

# The World at Large

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XV.

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## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### CONGRESSIONAL.

**THE CREDENTIALS OF SENATOR COKE (Texas)** were presented in the Senate on the 11th, and after the presentation of a petition from Indian residents of Hampton, Va., for a restriction in the system of issuing rations to students at Indian schools, the Senate went into executive session. When the doors were opened the Naval Appropriation bill was taken up and an amendment adopted providing for two new steel cruisers or gunboats in addition to those already provided for in the bill. Pending further consideration the Senate adjourned. The House introduced on its agenda the Direct Tax bill and a conference was ordered. The Senate bill provided for a bridge over the Missouri river at Leavenworth, Kan. After some contention the Small-Elliott contest case from South Carolina was taken up and the Senate adjourned.

**THE HOUSE COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATIONS** has decided to report a substitute for the Cowles Internal Revenue bill, proposing the entire repeal of the tobacco tax, but omitting the "moonshine" sections of the Cowles bill.

**THE TOTAL OF THE LOSSES IN THE JOHN WYETH & BROS. drug manufactory fire in Philadelphia** was \$456,000; insured for \$440,000. The strike of firemen and seamen on ocean steamers at Liverpool has extended to Boston, where several men have been threatened by strikers.

**WILLIAM ST. CLAIR, a clothing merchant** at Wilkinsburg, near Pittsburgh, Pa., was fatally shot by a burglar the other morning. The third annual convention of the National Association of Builders began at Philadelphia on the 12th with 850 delegates present.

**MAJOR WARNER, Commander-in-Chief, G. A. R.,** was banqueted at Young's Hotel, Boston, recently. One man was killed and another fatally injured and the tipple house and track demolished by a runaway loaded coal car at Galusha A. Brown's mine near East Brady, Pa., the other day.

**THE GRAND LAKE COAL COMPANY, one** of the largest coal firms in Pittsburgh, Pa., is embarrassed. JOHN GRAY, a prominent citizen of Pittsburg, Pa., was found murdered on a by street recently. Italian robbers were suspected.

**THE OPERA HOUSE** block in Cape Vincent, N. Y., and the bank in which were 780 pounds of opium recently seized have been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$40,000.

**FOUR ladies were severely hurt** in Chester, Pa., recently by a collision between a railway train and a street car. THE Bartholomew, Genesee, Rochester and possibly the Miller breweries, the four largest in Rochester, N. Y., have, it is said, passed into the hands of the great English syndicate said to have \$125,000,000 capital.

**By the explosion of the boiler of a locomotive** at Norristown, Pa., recently the engineer and fireman were killed.

**ONE man was killed, another fatally hurt** and a third slightly injured by the fall of the cage in a coal mine near Mitchellville, Iowa, recently.

**THE MYERS-McAULIFFE prize fight,** about which much has been talked of, took place at North Judson, Ind., on the 13th. It was a very tame affair and after sixty-six rounds was declared a draw.

**A TERRIFIC explosion** occurred at Johnson's dynamite factory, near York, Pa., recently. John Harlin, an employee, aged thirty-three years, was blown to pieces and the factory totally demolished.

**A NUMBER of stockholders in the Chicago Consolidated Bottling Company** recently applied to the circuit court for a receiver for that corporation. The capital stock of the company is \$600,000. William Haffner was appointed receiver.

**CHIEF JUSTICE JOSEPH R. REED, of the Iowa Supreme Court** and Congressman-elect from the Ninth Iowa district, has resigned his judicial position to take effect February 28. Judge Harvey, of Des Moines County, is likely to be elevated to the Supreme Bench.

**AN Anti-Trust and Anti-Pool bill** has been introduced in the Minnesota Legislature. The penalties are made very heavy.

**ASSISTANT GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT N. D. ROOT, of the Northern Pacific railroad,** died the other day from the effects of injuries received at Tacoma, Wash. R. EBY, FATHER DANIEL DOUGHERTY, some years ago a Catholic priest in Kansas City, has begun the practice of medicine in Chicago, having renounced the priesthood.

**TWO more fruitless ballots for United States Senator** were taken by the West Virginia Legislature on the 12th.

**THE Bank of Bedford at Liberty, Va.,** has suspended. Assets and liabilities unknown.

**THE official trial of the new gunboat Yorktown** was made in Delaware by recently and was pronounced a success.

**MONROE WILKERSON, a colored murderer** condemned to be hanged at Scottsville, Ky., March 12, made a desperate attempt to escape the other night but was recaptured and chained to the jail floor.

**THOUSANDS of unemployed men** are wandering along the Panama canal awaiting the termination of the financial crisis. De Lesseps' latest scheme is to issue new bonds, subscription to open March 1 and close March 9.

**No credence is given in Calcutta** to reports that the Amer of Afghanistan has designs upon Russia. He is simply pacifying the province. He will return to Cabul in the spring and will spend the summer at Candahar.

**LATE advices from Samoa** say there has been no change in the situation. There has been no fighting, and Tamasese and Mataafa remain in their strongholds. The British Consul has warned British subjects not to supply natives with arms and to maintain a strict neutrality. The British war ship Calliope has replaced the war ship Royalist. The German and American war ships remain stationary. Herr Brandeis, the leading partisan of Tamasese, has been recalled to Berlin.

**ANOTHER tragedy** was enacted at Lake Starnberg, Bavaria, recently when two persons drowned themselves in its waters. Since the suicide of King Ludwig eleven persons have drowned themselves in the lake.

**A LIVELY war on freight rates** is brewing among the Atlantic steamship lines. The White Star Company has cut rates from Europe fifty per cent. and the other lines are ready to follow.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

**AT the recent annual meeting of the Kansas Farmers' Alliance, held at Topeka,** resolutions were passed demanding laws to prevent the grain and cattle combine, and the control of the food products of the country by brokers. They also demanded the repeal of the State laws which permit municipal corporations to vote aid to railroads.

**ON the 12th Governor Humphrey** sent a message to the Legislature announcing that he had been advised by the Governors of the States of Nebraska, Texas, Colorado, Missouri, Iowa and Illinois that the Legislatures of those States would co-operate with Kansas and appoint delegates to the proposed Inter-State convention to investigate the alleged beef and pork combine.

**THE sixth biennial report of the board of directors of the State Historical Society** shows that during the thirteen years of its existence the number of books, pamphlets and other collections of historical value numbers 48,355. There are printed in Kansas a total of 827 publications, of which 45 are daily, 15 semi-weekly, 73 weekly, 40 monthly, one semi-monthly, two bi-monthly, four quarterly and one occasional.

**A SAD accident to a skating party** occurred at Leavenworth on the 13th. The party consisted of Grace Phillips, step-daughter of Judge Ide; Susie B. Anthony, daughter of Colonel D. R. Anthony; Harry Jewett, son of M. M. Jewett, and Edwin Pierce, son of C. B. Pierce, who left the high school building for a purpose of having an hour's recreation in skating on a pond on the farm of J. C. Stone, Jr., four miles South of the city. They had no more than entered upon the enjoyment of the occasion and had hardly reached the middle of the pond when the ice gave way and the four were thrown into the water. Susie Anthony and young Pierce immediately sank and died before aid reached them. Young Jewett and Miss Phillips were rescued, but not until they were thoroughly chilled and their lives for some hours were despaired of.

**SENATOR WILLIAM M. EVARTS, of New York,** has consented to deliver the oration of the State University at this year's commencement, June 3, and Rev. A. H. Tuttle, of the Methodist Episcopal church, will preach the baccalaureate sermon June 2.

**THE post-office at Nixon, Pawnee County,** has been discontinued. In discussing the resolutions introduced into the Legislature calling upon Congress to make a special appropriation for a deep water harbor off the coast of Texas, Senator Osborne said that it would save Kansas farmers ten cents a bushel in exporting their grain, which would amount to a saving of twenty millions dollars annually to the State.

**THE January report of Pension Agent Glick** showed the disbursements of the office at Topeka to have been as follows: Invalids, \$145,127.19; survivors, \$7,812.38; widows, \$89,809.33; minors, \$1,591.33; dependent relatives, \$15,308.92; widows war, \$12,829.61; widows Mexican war, \$1,099.30; surgeons, \$1,215.50. Total, \$269,871.87.

**GOVERNOR HUMPHREY has granted a full and unconditional pardon to Edward Browder Pratt, who was on October 29, 1888, convicted of an attempt to commit rape and sentenced to two and one-half years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.** The Board of Pardons in its recommendation declared that "the prosecution was malicious and that Brewer was wrongly convicted."

## KANSAS LEGISLATURE.

**A Condensed Report of the Week's Proceedings.**  
The Senate on the 8th passed the bill providing for abolishing the State Board of Health. Senator Osborne offered a concurrent resolution memorializing Congress to pass the joint resolution appointing a board of engineer officers to examine the northwest coast of the Gulf of Mexico for the location of a new harbor. In Committee of the Whole number of bills were considered. In the House Mr. Guthrie's bill to tax mortgages was considered at length in Committee of the Whole, but no final action reached. The bill permitting cities and townships to take stock in sugar manufacturing was favorably reported, also the bill providing for a bounty of two cents per pound for seven years on sugar.

**EFFORTS** were presented in the Senate on the 9th. The resolution for a deep water harbor in Texas was advocated by Senator Osborne in a vigorous speech and passed unanimously. No quorum appeared at the afternoon session and the Senate adjourned. After routine business the House took up the bill for a third reading and passed the bill for a bridge at Kansas City. Several other local bills passed. In Committee of the Whole a large number of bills were considered. The bill prohibiting the giving or selling of tobacco to minors under sixteen years of age was unanimously agreed to. The House continued its work at a night session.

**MANY petitions** and a few bills were offered in the Senate on the 11th. The remainder of the forenoon session was occupied in Committee of the Whole. At the afternoon session a bill was introduced to abolish the office of county auditor of Bourbon County and was amended to read every county auditor in the State. No other business of importance was transacted. Bills were read a third time in the House and a number passed, mostly of a local character. The bill relating to fees and salaries of county officers was discussed at length, and at the evening session business was transacted in Committee of the Whole.

**IN the Senate on the 12th a petition** was presented for the repeal of that part of the jury law which disqualifies a person who has read accounts of the actions in newspapers, Senator Mohler's bill relating to foreclosure of mortgages was killed in Committee of the Whole. The Ways and Means Committee reported favorably on the resolution to pay the expenses of delegates to the Anti-Beef Combine convention of States, which is designated to be held at St. Louis. Bills passed: Provisional law relating to additional courts of justice; change of the grand jury law concerning schools in cities, and several local bills. In the House much time was taken up in attempting to dispose of Mr. Legate's bill relating to persons applying in coal mines, and after a call of the House and many other motions it was finally placed on the calendar. In the afternoon the bill to encourage the creation of mills and that for a bounty on the manufacture of sugar passed. Several bills of a local nature also passed. Bills were considered in Committee of the Whole at the evening session.

**MANY petitions** were presented in the Senate on the 13th. A few bills were introduced and Senator Moody's bill passed requiring all officers empowered to take acknowledgments of written instruments to keep a record of the same. The bill giving mutual fire insurance companies in the State power to insure all kinds of property passed. The remainder of the day was devoted to consideration of various bills in Committee of the Whole. Bills were favorably reported for an appropriation of \$85,000 to erect an additional building for the insane asylum at Topeka; also an appropriation for additional buildings at Oswatimie; abolishing the office of county auditor (amended); and a bill to amend the Judiciary Commission bill, which was referred to the committee on that subject. The bill defining the jurisdiction of the District Court in Wyandotte County passed, also the bill defining jurisdiction of the Fort Riley Military Reservation to the United States. Mr. Guthrie's bill for assessing mutual fire insurance companies in the State to insure further discussed and finally lost. But little work was done at the evening session.

**WHEN the Senate met on the 14th a letter** was read from Senator Plumb returning thanks for the unanimity with which he had been elected for a third term. The honor of representing such a constituency, he said, quite filled the measure of his ambition. After the presentation of petitions the Senate went into Committee of the Whole on the bill for interest and usury. In the afternoon the County Auditor bill and the bills making appropriations for construction purposes at the capital, insane asylums and for paying a bounty on the manufacture of sugar passed. The appropriation bill was considered and after a light recommended for passage. At the afternoon session the bills relating to interest and usury were again under fire until adjournment. Petitions were presented in the House and committees reported. The bill making appropriations for the support of the Soldiers' Orphan's Home was debated at length in Committee of the Whole. At the afternoon and evening sessions appropriation bills were further considered.

**Satisfied With the Senate.**  
TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 15.—A letter from Senator Plumb, addressed to the Legislature, accepting the election of United States Senator, was presented to the Senate yesterday morning and spread upon the journal. After paying a high compliment to the energy and intelligence of the people of Kansas, the Senator closed by saying: "To represent such a people in the Senate of the United States quite fills the measure of my ambition. I shall strive to justify this renewal of their confidence by renewed devotion to their interests as a people, irrespective of political divisions, as well as to what I conceive to be the highest interests of our common country."

**The Calumet on Fire Again.**  
CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—The policy of letting the fire burn itself out in the Calumet & Hecla copper mine has proved a poor one. The smoldering flames gained headway early this morning and a large portion of the mine filled with smoke. The mine was got out of the mine as soon as possible and openings are being covered. The prospects are that a long and discouraging fight against the fire already fought four times will have to be gone through with again.

## GERMAN WHITE BOOK.

**The Samoan Situation from the German Point of View.**  
BERLIN, Feb. 16.—In the Reichstag yesterday a white book in reference to the Samoan matter was introduced. It comprises forty-four documents, extending from December 8, 1888, to February 5, 1889. Among the documents relating to recent events is the report of the German Consul at Apia, dated February 24, 1888, which describes the endeavors of Americans and Englishmen to provoke conflict.

A dispatch dated September 5, 1888, deals with the revolt of Mataafa and the support given him by Captain Leary, U. S. N. After an account of the attack upon the Germans on December 18 comes a letter from Count Herbert Bismarck, dated January 1, to the German Minister at Washington and London, directing them to inform Secretary Bayard and Lord Salisbury respecting the attack and ordering the Minister at Washington to complain to the United States Government that the American, Kien, was prominent in the fighting. The Minister is further instructed to declare that Germany adhered to her treaties and would respect the rights founded thereon and would appeal to both Governments to co-operate actively with Germany and re-establish tranquility.

January 8, Count Herbert Bismarck telegraphed to the German Consul at Apia that, on account of an agreement with the United States and Great Britain, the annexation of Samoa by Germany was out of the question. A dispatch sent to the German embassies at London and Washington January 13 stated that the object of the military measures against Mataafa and his partisans was to punish the murderers of German soldiers and to secure to German subjects the possession of their property. A document dated February 2, which was sent by Count Herbert Bismarck to Admiral von der Voitz, chief of the German Admiralty, says: "Germany is not at war with Samoa, as the term is understood by international law, but she regards Tamasese as the rightful ruler and Mataafa as a rebel, against whom and his followers retaliation must be enforced. Anyone standing by them is a promoter of the conflict between them and the Germans and must take the consequences." He concludes by declaring that nothing is changed in the legal position of foreign subjects in Samoa.

The white book ends with a long report from the German Consul at Apia. It is dated January 4 and has thirteen appendices, dealing with events from December 14, 1888. These record that, December 19, Mataafa in a humble letter sought to open negotiations with the Consul, but would not surrender himself, although pledges were given that his life would be spared. In a subsequent letter Mataafa promised to surrender in the presence of the British and American Consuls, but the German Consul declined to entertain the offer. November 24 Prince Bismarck sent a telegram saying that if the vindication of Tamasese was impossible the utmost advances possible should be made to reconcile him with Mataafa.

December 3 Dr. Knapp reported that the American commander at Apia was stirring the natives against the Germans. December 17 Mr. Bialock complained that drunken sailors from the German man-of-war Olga had committed outrages in Apia, entering houses and wounding men and women. Dr. Knapp reported later that foreigners had spread a rumor that the Germans had been forbidden to interfere. This rumor had the effect of encouraging the natives, who stoned German sailors and destroyed German properties. In January, 1889, Prince Bismarck notified Dr. Knapp that reprisals were necessary, but only such as were consonant with the treaties of England and America. The Chancellor said: "Because Mataafa assaulted Tamasese, the Germans are permitted by succoring Tamasese." Prince Bismarck charged Dr. Knapp to entreat the other foreign consuls to combine in order to restore peace.

**PACKERS' MEET.**  
Pork and Beef Men of the Missouri Valley and Iowa Meet at Kansas City.  
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 16.—The call that was sent out by the secretary of the Commercial Exchange calling a meeting of packers of the Missouri valley and Iowa to be held in this city yesterday, to discuss the proposed change in east bound rates on packing house goods and live hogs, called together the representatives of most of the leading Western houses.

As has been stated the Chicago Board of Trade has filed a complaint with the Inter-State Commerce Commission against the existing rates, claiming a discrimination in favor of the Western packers, and asking that the rates on live hogs, east bound, be lowered and the rates on packing-house goods be raised. Several Eastern packers have also entered complaints, and the matter will come before the Commission for investigation. The railroads as well as the Western packers claim that the rates are fair and just, and the packers of the Missouri valley and the West wish their side represented if the matter is to be pushed before the Commission.

Among those present were: J. H. Windsor, of the Des Moines Packing Company; Mr. Bogue, of Sioux City; Mr. Harrison, the manager of the Sioux City Stock Yards; Mr. Southee, of T. M. Sinclair & Co., Cedar Rapids; Mr. Foster, of John Correll & Co., Ottumwa, Iowa; Freight Commissioner Mahoney, of Sioux City; Judge Mason, of Omaha, Railroad Commissioner of Nebraska; Mr. Kinney, of Armour & Cudahy, Omaha, and George A. Fowler, F. S. Treadway, of Armour's, Mr. Gregory and Mr. Morris, of the Morris Packing Company; C. T. Allcutt and W. H. Jennings, of Allcutt's, R. P. Jennings and Mr. Allham, of Dold's and other local packers.

THE BOY NEXT DOOR.  
That brought to mind the savage  
In his war-paint all alert!  
Raids that oft recalled the ravage  
Of some border-land expert!  
Hangings on trees and fences,  
In his efforts to explore,  
Startling to a body's senses  
Was the little boy next door!  
If a window pane was shattered,  
Or a missile cleaved the air;  
If the street's repose was scattered—  
Heads up popping, every where—  
Little need for explanation,  
All had happened oft before;  
Mite of terror and vexation  
Was that little boy next door!  
Cats and dogs, by intuition,  
Knew of his approach, and fled;  
Jauntily was the hat's position  
On his russet, curly head,  
As with bearing independent  
He would bound the crossings o'er;  
With good nature all resplendent  
Was the little boy next door.  
Brave, chivalric and respectful  
To the old who came his way,  
With a sympathy resplendent  
Toward each beggar, day by day;  
How the wild and tame were mingled  
In his nature's bounteous store!  
How his nerves were hourly tingled  
By that little boy next door.  
When, at sunset, homeward walking,  
Once I missed the children's noise,  
Marked their groups in whispers talking,  
Leaving all their romping joys,  
Saw the snow-white robes streaming  
From the house I stopped before—  
Tear-drops on their cheeks were gleaming  
For the little boy next door.  
—George Cooper, in N. Y. Independent.

## LONE HOLLOW; Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story  
of Love and Adventure.

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

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paper Company.]

### CHAPTER I. HAILED TRAMPS.

"Help—help!"  
It was a woman's cry, and rang out in  
pitiful terror through the aisles of the dim  
old woods.

A young girl stood with her back against  
the trunk of a tree, with extended hands, a  
look of terror on her white, beautiful face.  
At her feet lay strewn a mass of forest  
flowers, some of them partially woven into  
a wreath.

The object of the girl's terror was re-  
vealed in the form of a man, black and fierce  
looking, with bushy beard, uncouth dress  
and the swagger of a low-bred ruffian. He  
had pushed his way suddenly into the nar-  
row glade occupied by the young girl, and  
it was a low chuckle from his lips that  
caused her to start to her feet.

"Come here and let me kiss you, pretty,"  
uttered the man.  
Then he began to move toward her. It  
was at this moment that she gave utterance  
to the cry of alarm that opens our story.

The man was a stranger to Grace Penroy,  
and his forbidding aspect quite frightened  
her, even aside from his threatening words.  
"Don't touch me, sir," pleaded Grace, in  
a low voice. She was too deeply terrified  
now to speak loudly or to cry out as she had  
done at the outset.

"Go far her, kill. I'll stand to your back,  
Kiss her, and then we'll see what's next to  
be id."

And then a second man, far worse-look-  
ing than the first, pushed into view. He  
was ragged, dirty and black-eyed, his sandy  
hair and beard not having made the ac-  
quaintance of comb or brush in months, ap-  
parently. They were certainly as ill-look-  
ing a pair of tramps as one would meet  
within a thousand miles' journey.

Grace Penroy was now too frightened to  
utter a word. Her blood seemed to freeze  
in her veins, and a chill stole over every  
nerve, rendering her rigid and motionless  
as a statue.

A grunt of satisfaction fell from the lips  
of the man addressed as Bill, and with a  
quick stride he stood at the side of the  
startled girl.

"Help!"  
A cry did come to the pallid lips, but this  
only served to enrage the vicious tramp.  
He grunted his teeth and shook her fiercely.  
"I'll larn ye," he hissed, at the same time  
drawing the paralyzed girl toward him.

That moment was an awful one to poor  
Grace Penroy. A fate worse than death  
stared her in the face. She remembered  
then the prophecy of an old gipsy that the  
family of Penroy was destined to go down  
in vae to final extinction. She could see  
the wrinkled, hideous face of the hag prophe-  
tess, and it took on the outlines of the  
tramp's wicked countenance.

"Don't yell if you don't want to die!"  
hissed the ruffian, drawing her, unresist-  
ingly, toward him. His hyena-like grin  
was repulsive. His breath fanned her  
check. She was ready to faint with fright  
when an interruption came that was both  
startling and unexpected.

A sudden, awful in its distinctness,  
fell on the ear of Grace Penroy. The clutch  
on her arm suddenly relaxed and the giant  
tramp sank limp as a dishrag, at her feet.

Grace reeled and clutched a small sapling  
for support. At her feet lay the ruffian,  
with blood upon his black countenance. A  
heavy object had shot from a tree-top upon  
his head, that object now lying beside him—  
a short, silver-mounted rifle, the butt of  
which had done deadly work.

The second tramp was startled.  
He glanced about in evident alarm, but  
seeing no one, made a sudden move to seize  
the rifle. He was not quick enough to ac-  
complish his design, however. A dark form  
shot through the leaves and stood beside the  
prostrate tramp—a youth of slender form,  
who snatched the rifle from its resting-  
place and presented the muzzle at the breast  
of the discomfited tramp.

"If you don't care to die, you will move  
off."  
There was a low sternness in the voice  
that was effective. Tramps are proverbially  
cowards, and this one was no exception.  
He retreated suddenly, and began to beg  
for mercy.

"Don't stop to beg," cried the boy, sneer-  
ingly. "The country has no use for such  
vermin, and I had as lief shoot you as not  
to."  
The second tramp waited to hear no more,  
but wheeled and fled at the top of his  
speed. Then the rescuer of female inno-  
cence, Grace Penroy,  
was a handsome youth of apparently

twenty. His face was dark, his black hair  
hanging in long, wavy masses to his shoul-  
ders. His upper lip was adorned with a  
black mustache. His dress was plain, yet  
of fine cloth, and his rather small feet were  
encased in heavy shoes.

One of his hands had a blood-stain across  
it where it had been scratched by a twig.  
"Miss Penroy, I believe," said the young  
man, lifting his gray cap with a smile that  
revealed rows of even white teeth.

"Yes, sir," she answered, opening her  
honest gray eyes wide with astonishment.  
"You are a stranger to me," she con-  
cluded, after a moment.

"I suppose so. But few people in and  
about Stonefield, or Lone Hollow, know  
Louis Fingal; even you never heard the  
name I venture to say."

"I never did until this moment," ad-  
mitted Grace, blushing prettily under his  
earnest gaze.

"You may learn more of me in the  
future," he said, leaning thoughtfully on  
his handsome rifle.

"I hope so. I love you much. Will you  
not come to the house? Grandfather will  
be pleased to see one who has befriended  
his pet grandchild. It all seems strange to  
me. You were up in a tree. I do not fully  
understand it even now."

She shuddered and clung more tightly to  
the sapling for support, while her honest  
gray eyes regarded his handsome face  
questioningly.

"I was in the woods gunning, looking for  
deer. I know that old hunters some-  
times watch a deer-trail from an elevated  
perch—my brother always did, and he  
was one of the most successful Nimrods  
in the West."

"And were you perched up there watch-  
ing for a deer?" questioned innocent Grace.  
"That's about the truth of it," he ad-  
mitted.

"But there hasn't been a deer in these  
woods in years," and she laughed for the  
first time.

"I must begleave to differ with you there,  
Miss Penroy."  
"But I know," affirmed the girl. "I  
have lived at Lone Hollow for years and  
years—"

"And never saw a deer?"  
"Never."  
"Yet I have been here but one day, and  
have seen as pretty a one as I could wish to  
look on. I sat entranced watching the  
beautiful creature, consequently forgot all  
about my rifle."

There was a quizzical smile on his face,  
while a mischievous glint sparkled in his  
eyes.

Her long lashes drooped, covering her  
gray orbs. She bit her lip in some confu-  
sion. His full meaning dawned on her  
brain, and she did feel annoyed, and cer-  
tainly would have been offended had not she  
owed so much to the youth before her.

"Never mind, Miss Penroy," and his  
merry laugh rang out pleasantly. "I did  
not mean to give offense, I see that this  
fellow is strange. Shall I bind him and  
turn him over to the authorities for punish-  
ment, or do you prefer to overlook his  
rascality?"

Grace regarded the fallen tramp with a  
little tremor of disgust and fear.

"I—I think I will not punish him further.  
If he recovers he will not forget the blow,  
and—"

"Of course. We will leave him to the  
torments of an outraged conscience," inter-  
rupted Fingal, lightly.

"Are you sure that he is not mortally  
injured?" questioned the tender-hearted  
Grace.

"I am sure of it. Even if he was mor-  
tally hurt he would weep for him."  
"He had a mother once," was Grace's  
soft answer.

"So had we all," sighed Fingal, his light  
mood vanishing suddenly. "But there's no  
danger of harming such a fellow as this  
with an ordinary thump; their heads are  
thick."

He bent down and made a brief exami-  
nation of his feet. "I believe I will accom-  
pany you home. There's one resident at Lone  
Hollow whom I wish to see."

"A friend?"  
"No; an enemy."  
"I can not conceive of such a thing," de-  
clared Grace. "I am sure all the inmates of  
my home are good people."

"Lura Joyce!"  
The girl uttered the words in evident sur-  
prise.

"You have met Miss Joyce, have you  
not?"  
"Never. We have been expecting her at  
Lone Hollow, however. She is my cousin, I  
suppose."

"And she has not arrived then?" uttered  
Fingal, in a disappointed tone. "I am  
sorry I have a home to pick with that  
young lady. Perhaps I had best not go to  
the house."

"But grandfather would be pleased to see  
you," urged Grace, who was really quite  
possessed in the young man's favor, in spite  
of the fact that he wore long hair and was  
very plain spoken.

After a little reflection Fingal continued  
in Grace's company, and the two in a little  
time came in sight of a rambling stone  
dwelling built upon an elevation that occu-  
pied the exact center of a vast basin, whose  
sides were covered with trees and bushes.

### CHAPTER II. AT LONE HOLLOW.

As we have said, a rambling stone man-  
sion loomed up on the summit of a mound  
that occupied the center of an immense  
basin or hollow.

The elevated land was not raised as high  
as the surrounding country; on the con-  
trary, the hills about the basin were fully  
up to a line with the highest point of the  
roof of the dwelling in the hollow. It was  
fully a mile from the spot where the girl  
and young man stood to the farther side of  
the sink beyond the dwelling.

she indulged herself freely on the present  
occasion.  
"We were living not far from Detroit—  
father's business was in that city."  
"Indeed! Do you like this lonesome  
place?"  
"The first I did not."  
"I see. You have become accustomed to  
the solemn old place."  
"Yes, in a measure."  
"Do you often wander so far from home  
as to-day? It seems to me not wholly safe  
for you to do so," persisted Fingal.

"Not often. I am, however, privileged  
to do as I please. I expect, when my cousin  
comes, I shall take immense pleasure in  
visiting all the noted scenes and wild places  
in the neighborhood," declared Grace, with  
no little enthusiasm.

"You tell me you have never seen your  
cousin, certainly you do not know that you  
will like her."  
"No, but then I mean to. It certainly  
will be her fault if I do not," declared  
Grace, emphatically.

"I believe so myself," he returned, smil-  
ing into the pretty, flushed face of his beau-  
tiful companion. "There are noted spots in  
this vicinity, you tell me?"

"Many. Just a mile to the west is Hang-  
man's Gulch, where 'tis said one of the first  
settlers was lynched for murder. Then I  
have heard that not far from this hollow is  
a cone where at one time old Lile Doty  
secreted himself several days from his pur-  
suer. You see, we live in a romantic re-  
gion."

"I should say so," agreed Fingal. "You  
ought to be a poet, or an artist, Miss  
Penroy, then you might immortalize the  
country roundabout."

They walked on then, descending the hill,  
following the wagon road along up the next  
incline to the front door of the old mansion.  
On the porch an old man sat smoking a  
pipe. His hair was white as the driven  
snow, his face smooth-shaven after the  
manner of olden times. His dress was  
quaint and old, and altogether he presented  
the appearance of one of the revolutionary  
patriarchs.

He sat in a huge arm-chair as old and as  
quaint as himself, while at his side, lean-  
ing against the wall, was a heavy cane cut  
from the native woods.

He removed his pipe when he saw the  
two young people coming up the broad  
graveled walk, pushing with wrinkled  
fingers his glasses high upon his bald  
brows.

"Eh! It's Grace, and—and, yes, by the  
bear of the by-bye, it's a young man!  
Confound it; confound it, I say! One young  
man is enough for a girl. Haven't I told  
her—"

"Grandpa, this is Mr. Fingal. He saved  
my life, and I want you to thank him, as I  
can not, for the act. Mr. Fingal, Grandpa  
Vandible."

Then Grace went in to her mother, leaving  
the two gentlemen together.

"Excuse me," said Mr. Vandible, as he  
shook the stranger's hand without rising.  
"I've got the stiffness of old age in my  
bones, and can't get up and down as I once  
could."

"Certainly, sir."  
Fingal laid his rifle carefully aside and  
accepted a chair that stood near.

"Grace says you saved her life. What  
did she mean? I'm sure the huzzy ought  
not to put herself in danger. I've warned  
her enough, yes, I have. But there's no end  
of trouble one has with the girls, confound  
'em; yes, I say, confound 'em!"

Then Mr. Vandible readjusted his glasses,  
and peered his cane gently while he resumed  
his smoking.

Fingal explained the meaning of Grace's  
words, and when he had modestly told his  
story the old man's cane fell with a mighty  
crash to the floor. Up went the glasses  
once more, and the pipe was quickly removed  
from his lips.

"Confound it, confound it, I say," uttered  
Mr. Vandible.

"It isn't really safe for a young girl to go  
out unattended," asserted Fingal, after a  
moment.

"No, it ain't, that's a fact. I've talked  
bill was blue to keep Grace from running  
wild in this way, but I might just as well  
talk to a fence-post, I'll tell you, my  
young friend, one thing, and the old man  
laid his hand on Fingal's knee and regarded  
him with a queer pucker of the gray lips,  
speaking evidently in confidence, "I've tried  
to have Grace marry a protector, I have."

Such a comical look came to the old fel-  
low's face as he spoke, and to think that  
Fingal in spite of his efforts at gravity as  
befitted the occasion.

"Could she do that?" queried the young  
man, quickly, in order to escape being  
thought rude.

"Could she? Could Grace Penroy marry?  
Great Mahomet! Young chap, there isn't a  
girl in this county, not a single one, who  
wouldn't jump at the chance to wed  
Morgan Vandible's grandchild. She's an  
heirless, my boy, an heirless to millions.  
Confound it, sir, confound it, she shall  
marry, I say, and at once. I want this  
trouble off my mind. This looking after  
one girl is a torment, and to think another  
is coming to be pandemonium here after  
that; yes, pandemonium, I say."

The old man groaned, jammed his glasses  
once more over his eyes, resumed his pipe  
and began smoking furiously.

Fingal felt that he had found an original,  
and was immensely pleased.

"I suppose," he ventured, "that Miss  
Penroy has suitors in plenty, then?"  
"Suitors! Young man, why shouldn't  
she have! Fortune hunters, though, the  
most of 'em; devilish fortune hunters, and  
I'll have none of 'em, none of 'em, I say,  
that I won't."

"Isn't there one you approve?"  
"Yes, there is one."  
"Puff—puff—puff."  
Fingal waited some moments for the old  
man to proceed. He seemed in no hurry to  
speak, so the youth broke the silence with:  
"The gentleman whom you approve is—"  
"Captain Starbuck."

Then the old man removed his pipe and  
caressed his companion's knee tenderly.

"You never saw the captain, sir?"  
"I never did."  
"A gentleman, every inch of him; one of  
the old school. You could hang your soul  
on his honor and it would be safe, sir,  
utterly safe, I say."  
"And Miss Penroy?"  
"Oh, she likes him well enough, of  
course, but she's a little backward about  
acknowledging it. That's natural, you  
know, perfectly natural. Girls of to-day  
are so timid."

"To me Grace Penroy seems quite brave,  
Mr. Vandible."  
"Eh! Does she? So you've taken the  
pains to notice, have you?" and the old man  
shoved up his glasses and eyed his visitor  
from foot to head sharply. Doubtless he  
was wondering if this new-comer was to put  
in a claim as one of his granddaughter's  
suitors. The young fellow seemed danger-  
ously handsome, to say the least, and at the  
end of his examination the old man frowned.

Before he could speak again the sound of  
wheels fell on the ears of the tawain. Grace  
came out on the steps as a rambling stage-  
coach halted, with steaming horses, at the  
gate. A heavy trunk was "dumped" from  
the rear of the vehicle, and then the driver  
cracked his whip and the coach rolled on.

laine now to ask the driver, I suppose. That  
must be my cousin's trunk."  
"I don't think it is too late," uttered  
Fingal, springing up and hastening in pursuit  
of the stage. He was feet of foot, and soon  
overtook the lumbering vehicle.

"The gal'll come to'nights right," said  
Jehu, in answer to Fingal's question.  
"Yass, the chist was hern. She'll be along  
with a private rig, I was told."

And Fingal brought this information back  
to Grace and her grandfather.

"I'd a pesky sight rather she'd stay away  
altogether," grunted the old man.

"Why, grandpa?" cried Grace.

"I had thought. Her mother was the  
worst female I ever saw. She'd a cata-  
monst temper, and gave poor Jonas, her  
husband, no end of trouble. If Lura's any  
like her mother I want none of her. May be,  
though, she's like meek Jonas. If so, it  
wouldn't take much of a hand to manage  
her."

"Grandpa, remember, that Lura hasn't  
any father or mother now, and that we must  
be kind to the orphan."  
"Yes, yes, that's true, Grace. We'll be  
kind to her, and she shall have half my for-  
tune if she'll come to'nights right. I say that  
I mean it, I do."

The old man had various moods. At one  
time he seemed harsh and stern, while per-  
haps the next minute he would be all sym-  
pathy and compassion. He had one soft  
spot and that was love for his grand-  
daughter.

Fingal excused himself and was about to  
depart, when Mr. Vandible said, suddenly:  
"Boy, I haven't settled with you for  
smashing the head of the tramp who in-  
sulted Grace. How much do I owe you?  
Name your own price now. Don't be bash-  
ful; I can pay any amount from a dollar up  
to a million, I can."

The old man drew a well-filled wallet  
from his pocket and proceeded to open it  
with pompous deliberation.

"Why, grandpa?" exclaimed Grace,  
shocked at the practicality of the old gen-  
tleman. But Fingal received the offer in good  
part.

"Don't trouble yourself, Mr. Vandible,"  
he said, with a laugh. "I can't crave your  
hospitality on more than one occasion,  
which, coupled with a friendly smile from  
Miss Grace, will be ample reward."

"Yes, yes; but, confound it, that's just  
what I don't want. The girl's got more  
youngsters hanging round her now than  
she can manage."  
"Grandpa, why will you—?"

"Stop! stop! stop!" commanded the old  
man, thumping the boards with his cane.  
He looked very angry, and poor Grace was  
completely crushed. She dared say no  
more, and with a parting word Fingal  
walked away.

"High-strung young buck," muttered the  
old man, after the young hunter was gone.  
"Grandpa," protested the girl, "you have  
offended the gentleman. I am sure he will  
never come here again."  
"That's exactly right," chuckled Mr.  
Vandible, resuming his pipe. "I don't  
want him hanging and dangling around.  
There's an independent Astor, Wendover,  
I'll have to travel the next time I see him.  
To think of a girl having two lovers. It's  
perfectly awful, outrageous, wicked, repre-  
hensible and indelicate I say. Haven't I  
told you that Clinton Starbuck was the  
one I approved of, and the one you must  
marry. You know I have, you huzzy, and  
I don't want any back talk, either, remem-  
ber that, now."

Again the old man's cane made the floor  
jar with its owner's emphatic earnestness.  
Grace knew the old man's moods full well.  
As for back talk, she once indulged in it,  
but of late had been wise enough to refrain.  
She walked calmly into the house and sent  
one of the men servants to bring in the  
trunk that the stage had deposited at the  
gate.

### [TO BE CONTINUED.]

### CHAT ABOUT CANES.

The Walking-Stick of Early American His-  
tory and That of To-day.

About nine men out of ten carry canes,  
and one man out of ten really needs a cane.  
The cane was a branch of a tree,  
sometimes used as a club for defense, at  
other times as a crutch. In modern times,  
no one needs a club for protection, since it  
is at best a very crude weapon, and feeble  
men who need a cane for support are very  
rarely met with. But canes are carried al-  
most universally because it is the fashion.

The Mexicans first used canes in America.  
When the Spanish conquered the country a  
queer custom was introduced. The chief  
executive of the town carried a stick with  
a gold or silver head. It was a kind of sep-  
ter.

The people, of course, rarely knew how to  
read or write, and when any one was wanted  
for a crime, one of the mayor's subordi-  
nates would take the cane, find the culprit and  
place it horizontally upon the latter's chest.

The proceeding was equivalent to a sum-  
mons, and the man had to appear before the  
mayor under the penalty of being cast into  
prison. This custom was borrowed from  
Spain, where it still prevails in the more im-  
portant sections.

The cane of early American history, like  
that of Biblical times, was part of the rep-  
ertory of the leaders of the church. It was  
the principal badge of the deacon.

The cane was about five feet long. One  
end was embellished with a big knob, the  
other with a ferrule. When the small boy re-  
belled against the straight-back pew he got  
a rap on the head with the uncharitable end  
of the cane. If the head of the family got  
to dreaming about his old English home  
and the cozy little nest in one of the shires,  
the turkey's plumage on the deacon's cane  
feathered the sleeper into life again.

The Irish have always been associated  
with a blackthorn stick of short and thick  
dimensions. They used these queer little  
sidearms in the invasions of the English  
kings and in religious wars.

It is curious to note how fashion regu-  
lates the size of canes. At present, fashion  
dictates that canes shall be thick and knotty,  
with large heads, the more grotesque the  
better. In another year, perhaps,  
there will be a return to the slim cane, lit-  
tle better than a wand, flexible and light,  
which was in vogue ten years ago. It will  
doubtless be of as much service as the thick  
cane, since that is of no service at all.—  
Golden Days.

### A Premeditated Insult.

Gus De Smith is very angry at you; he  
says you insulted him at the railroad depot  
the other day," remarked Hostetter Mc-  
Ginnis to Gilholly. "Yes, and I'll in-  
sult him over still if I can lay my hands on  
him. The miserable scoundrel says he is go-  
ing off with my mother-in-law on an arm  
and my wife on the other, and he asked me  
if I wasn't going on a pleasure trip."

### From Bad to Worse.

She—I would like to call you by your  
Christian name, love, but Tom is so hat-  
ed and common, you haven't you some  
pet name?  
He—No, I—er—haven't.  
She—Are you always known as Tom  
among your friends?  
He (brightening up)—No; the boys call  
me "Shorty"—Life.

### A Parrot from Boston.

Mimi—"Does Polly want a cracker?" Polly  
(present from the Hub)—"Oh, rats! Got  
any old beans?"

### THE VAGS ADJOURNED.

A Successful Application of Electricity to  
Four Dirty Tramps.

"When I learned telegraphy, in  
1875," said a knight of the key, "my first  
position was that of all-night operator on  
the Erie railroad at Corning. It being  
a great railroad point, my chief com-  
panions after about eleven o'clock every  
night were half a dozen dirty  
tramps, who would crawl out of their  
berths in double-decked cattle cars for  
the purpose of thawing out by the side  
of my warm coal fire in the passenger  
depot. Well, it got sort of  
monotonous, you know, to keep  
awake all night and hear the  
snoring and smell the 'sweet' odor that  
arose from the burly tramps as their  
clothing began to steam at the fire-side.  
Perhaps you have passed a train of hogs  
at East Buffalo some time in your life  
and can recall to your memory how  
pleasant the situation was. At any  
event I resolved to clean them out,  
and, arranging with the day operator  
(George Quinn) to come around one  
night at twelve o'clock we began to lay  
plans toward the extermination of the  
pests. Quinn was an original chap,  
about six feet six inches tall, with a  
club foot, and wore a broad brim hat in  
true Texas style. He was an elec-  
trician of no mean merit. It was while  
working at Corning that he invented a  
funnel-shaped instrument that when at-  
tached to the relay of a telegraph cir-  
cuit he was able to sing a tune or play  
on his cornet into the mouth of the  
funnel, and then requesting all the boys  
on the wire between Corning and Ro-  
chester to adjust their instruments fine,  
they were able to hear every note of  
his. This was before Edison's telephone  
had come into general use, and was  
thought to be a great thing by the  
country operators, who used to pass  
many a quiet night listening to the  
sweet notes from Quinn's 'Musicphone.'  
Well, to return to the tramps; Quinn  
came around at twelve o'clock as per  
agreement, and finding four dirty fel-  
lows stretched out upon the waiting-  
room benches we proceeded to 'do  
them,' but in a novel way. Going to  
the battery-room 'Texas Jack,' as the  
boys used to call him, fixed up a strong  
battery and attached it to a key whose  
a wire was strung into the waiting  
room and across the hands, and in one  
instance across the knee where a hole  
appeared, touching the flesh of all four  
of the tramps. Then taking pieces of  
cork and splitting them at one end so  
as to admit of their being  
spread over the bridge of the  
nose, with two matches stuck in the  
other end, my friend Quinn stepped  
lightly around the room, placing the  
corks on the noses of our victims.  
Wake up? You couldn't wake up one  
of those tramps with a dynamite bomb.  
They probably had not had a good  
sleep before in a week. Finally George  
gave me the wink to touch the key and  
let the battery onto the wire just  
after he had touched the matches off.  
It's surprising how fast lightning will  
travel. I declare it don't seem as  
though I had turned it on when such  
a bounding, jumping, swearing and cry-  
ing of fire you never heard. If there  
had been a hat-pin six inches long run  
into those four tramps they could not  
have moved any faster than they did  
out of that depot. When Quinn came  
out from his hiding, he remarked: 'I  
was only afraid of one thing, and that  
was that owing to the length of time  
since any of our lodgers had seen a  
bath, I feared the electricity would fail  
to reach to the skin.' But it did, and  
that was the last time I saw a tramp  
in the Corning depot."—Rochester (N. Y.)  
Union.

### THE ANACONDA'S BITE.

It is Harmless if You Can Pinch the Re-  
ptile Back of the Ear.

An anaconda's bite is perfectly harm-  
less if a man has the presence of mind  
to keep still and pinch the bitter right  
back of the ear. Then it will open its  
jaws and release its hold. It is not ven-  
omous. But jerk the bitten member  
away, and its knife-like teeth, which are  
set at such an angle that the points  
recede, will tear the flesh out.

While in Georgetown, Md., with an  
old-fashioned wagon show, we let the  
snakes out for a lark. The moment  
they got free the old nature returned  
and they ran to the grass. One of the  
curious sight-seers who was lounging  
about parted the weeds with his hands  
and peeped in.

As he did so the biggest of the snakes  
caught him by the hand. Putting his

# Chase County Courant.

W. F. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

## THE UNWELCOME VISITOR.

One morn I heard a low, quick rapping,  
Rapping at my chamber door,  
And felt a presence o'er 'twas opened,  
A silent footfall across the floor.  
Before this wailed mysterious stranger  
My spirit quailed, my pulses beat,  
I knew a heavy blow was coming  
And shrank away with fear complete.  
My palm was seized with eager clutching,  
A hand was pressed upon my brow,  
I felt back prostrate, faint and weary  
I could not tell you why or how.  
A shudder passed from foot to forehead  
As I felt the icy breath,  
In my ears I heard a ringing,  
A tolling like the knell of death.  
"Unwelcome visitor," I whispered,  
"Thy voice and touch I can not bear."  
Then health departed through the doorway,  
Leaving sickness standing there.  
And he stood there smiling grimly,  
On his breast no blossoms wore  
For his sunless, dismal garden  
Naught but poisonous herbage bore.  
Days and months and years he lingered  
With his heavy touch of pain,  
Never sleeping, never resting,  
Vanished hope ne'er came again.  
As the phantom still is standing,  
Standing by my pillow now,  
But before his awful presence  
Every mortal head must bow.  
Will and passion, grief and madness,  
Love, too, left me not one by one;  
Now, meek patience, smiling sweetly,  
Sits beside me on her throne;  
But the guest who trails his garments  
Cold and gray about my room,  
Takes from me all sweet enjoyment,  
Brings me naught but fear and gloom.  
"Naught but gloom," it were ungrateful,  
When friendship comes with outstretched  
hand,  
And sympathy, her true twin sister,  
Glides with grace I can not withstand;  
Love, too, lightens every sorrow,  
Helps me bear this constant pain,  
Strews around me rare, sweet roses,  
Gives me all that heart can claim.  
Somnus stands with crimson poppies,  
Bends above my throbbing head,  
Waves the branches o'er my eyelids,  
Heavy from the tear drops shed;  
And soft notes of liquid music  
Sound so sweet in plaintive strain,  
No need to watch for health's returning,  
I'd watch and wait, alas, in vain.  
Faith comes in with snow white lilies  
In her tender, loving clasp;  
Courage, too, with precious ointment  
Held within her generous grasp;  
Together, then, they sing an anthem,  
"Triumph, glory, peace and love,"  
And the angels stoop to listen  
From their Heavenly home above.  
—Boston Courant.

## "LOVE IN A COTTAGE."

The Story of the Little House on Laurel Street.

O Jennie! I do think it is too hard that you have come down to this tiny little house after living in that lovely home on the avenue!" said Anna May-hew to her cousin, and the two stood in the middle of an empty room in the small house which was all that remained to Jeannette of the large estate which her father was supposed to have left to her at his death. Everything else had been mortgaged so heavily that when the crash came all had to go. "Perhaps you'd better say that I ought to think myself fortunate that I have even a shelter for my head," replied Jeannette, trying to speak lightly of the matter.

"That is about all it is, a shelter. Where the carpets, curtains, and furniture are to come from, I don't see."

"I do!"

"Then pray lend me your spectacles. May be, too, you can imagine Oliver Sawtelle contented and happy in these shabby rooms, surrounded by cheap furniture you'll have to buy."

"No, I can not think that he will be at all contented; but men, you know, have their clubs to which they can resort. However, he will have to make the best of a bad bargain; though I am sure his aunts will not fail to remind him that he would be in a very different position to-day if he had married Minnie Morris instead of me. Her father has weathered the financial storm which has wrecked us."

Anna was sorry she had spoken as she did, for she had suspected for some time that Oliver Sawtelle was not the devoted husband that he might have been; there was really nothing serious against him, only that he spent less and less time at home, and was more devoted to his club than a man should be who had been married only two years. So to change the current of her cousin's thoughts she asked:

"As for furniture, now with what do you propose to fill this bare room? I presume it will be the parlor?"

"Sitting-room, I shall dub it, and then my plain cretonne-covered chairs will not look so out of place. I intend to have the floor stained, and so dispense with carpets; one can make serviceable rugs out of a yard or two of gay bordering and a small center of solid color. I intend to take that old sofa and easy-chair which were in the housekeeper's room, and by covering them both with some of that pretty cretonne which I saw for twenty-five cents a yard, at Blank's, I will make them look fresh and comfortable, some of the same cretonne shall be converted into curtains, sofa pillows and cushions for the backs of those willow rockers of mine."

"Oh! if you are going for that sort of thing, you can get along on the little money you have set aside for furnishing."

"I can and must get on with it! I have good wide window-sills here, so I have a good place for plants; and they, you know, do much toward brightening up a room."

Anna shed more tears that night over Jeannette's "come down in the world" than Jeannette herself did. Jeannette was too busy planning to have many spare hours for pitying herself; indeed,

she did not want to find time for such sentiments, for the thing that troubled her most was not this sudden descent from vast wealth to literally nothing, but the alienation of her husband's affections. Long before this crash came, she had seen that he cared less and less for his home, so, to stifle sorrow, she had become gayer than ever before in her bright young life; she dressed and danced, rode and drove, laughed and flirted mildly, until the failure of the great banking-house in which her husband and his father were partners, brought financial ruin to her.

A friend gave Oliver a commission to execute, which, though it would not bring in much money, would take him to Germany for four or five months, and thus let him escape some of the annoyances and mortifications incident upon settling up the business.

"I hate to go, Jeannie," he said to his wife when telling her of the offer, "and leave you to the task of breaking up and moving, and, as you see, we must leave this house as soon as possible; but there seems to be no other opening for me just now, and at least I will be getting my living out of it."

"Of course you will accept this offer," she had said quickly. "As for me, I can get on. I have been thinking that, for the present at any rate, we had better move into that little house of mine on Laurel street; it is idle now."

"Way out there? It is almost out into the country; none of your friends will know where to find you."

"My butterfly acquaintances will not, but those whose friendship is worth any thing can see me whenever they want to; horse-cars go within half a block. But seriously, Oliver, what else is there for us to do? The rent will be nothing, the furnishing a mere trifle, and my housekeeping bills for myself alone will not be enormous. If our prospects brighten, when you return we can easily make another change."

"Poor girl!" said he to himself, "she wants to hide her head now that our bubble has burst. Well, I can't blame her. I wish, though, she was not so icily indifferent about my going away for the whole autumn. What a mistake our marriage was! She took me for my money, and I—well, I did love her then, but somehow things are different from what I hoped they would be; perhaps if we had a child she would be more domestic." But he gave no expression to his thoughts; did not even show his gratified surprise at the grief she exhibited when the hour at last came for him to sail.

As his was a business trip, he had little time for sight-seeing; so he made the mistake of thinking that he had nothing worth writing about, and his letters home were of the briefest, as were also hers to him, and he really knew nothing at all about her household arrangements except that she was trying to make the new house habitable on a pitifully small sum of money.

At last, after a remarkably short passage from Liverpool, Oliver found himself in his native city twenty-four hours before any one could reasonably have expected him. Giving his luggage to an expressman, he took the horse-cars for the little house in Laurel street, wondering if Jeannette would be surprised to see him, or whether she would take his return as pacidly as she had taken the news of his projected departure. Of course he had no latch-key to this house, so he had to ring the bell. He was admitted by a girl who had once lived with his mother.

"Hullo! Norah, do you live here?" he exclaimed.

"Sure an' it's the masher his own self! Oh, but it's a pity that the mistress isn't in yet! No, sir, I don't live here, Mrs. Sawtelle don't keep a girl; but she gets me to come in once a week an' do the scrubbin' for her, an' whiles I'm here she takes the chance to go out to do her errands."

"Don't tell her I've come, I want to surprise her," said he, as he entered the room nearest the front door.

Setting his bag down on the floor, he struck a match, for it was quite late in the afternoon, and as he lighted the gas he emitted a soft whistle.

"Whew! This isn't at all what I expected. Why, this room makes me think of the sitting-room at grandmother's! It looks as if a tired fellow might rest and be happy here."

While thus meditating, half aloud, he had been glancing about the pretty apartment; he now went up to the bird-cages, and whistling to their occupants received in answer a burst of song which made him almost imagine that the tiny creatures recognized him. Then he examined the plants in the windows, smelling with appreciation the odor of the carnations and geraniums, and finally drew the big easy chair up to the cheery grate-fire, and leaning his head on the cushioned back, was in two minutes in the land of Nod.

He had a queer dream. He thought the door opened quietly, and Jeannette entered the room, stepped silently up to his chair, bent over and kissed him on the forehead, saying: "You dear old fellow, how glad I am to see you again! Oh, if you only cared as much for me as I do for you, how happy we might be in this cosy little nest!"

Drowsily opening his eyes he found himself alone, so he calmly returned to his nap. In a short time, however, he was thoroughly aroused by hearing the front door shut. Rising, he saw his wife come in looking rosy and blooming, prettier, he thought, than ever before.

"Why Oliver! is this really you and not your ghost?" she exclaimed. "How long have you been here? Why didn't you tell me you were coming, so that I could have the house in festive array?"

"I wanted to catch you unawares, so as to see what sort of a housekeeper you are," was his laughing rejoinder.

"As if you were any judge of such matters! I have your grandmother's approval, and you must really excuse me if I say that that is more to the purpose than any man's opinion. Did you have a pleasant journey?"

After chatting a few moments, Jeannette said she must go to the kitchen to see about supper; and a little later she summoned him to the little dining-room, where there was an appetizing smell of hot oysters and coffee.

"Do you see that you are drinking your coffee out of one of your great-grandmother's cups?" she presently asked him.

"Why, so it is! Where did you get it?"

"I went up to the old farm about a week ago, to ask about having some winter butter put up for us, and after we had talked awhile, your dear old grandmother said: 'I do declare, Jeannette, you are going to be a real capable housekeeper, after all! Who'd ever have expected a society belle, as you were six months ago, to come here and ask me for some of my queer old receipts! I believe you'll appreciate 'em, so I mean to give you and Oliver two or three of my mother's fine china cups and saucers; now that you can't keep a girl, and so have to do your dishes yourself, they will not be likely to be broken.' So she gave these to me, and several linen sheets, pillow-cases, and table-cloths which she had woven herself, long before she was married."

Noting the way her face lighted up as she described these treasures, Oliver said to himself: "Sure enough, who would have expected her to be interested in such things!"

"Who cooks your bread and things?" he asked.

"I do, of course; and now isn't my bread good? I have put up quite a nice lot of preserves, and pickles too, for I know that you like such things. I find my cooking-school lessons come in very handy now; yet do you remember what fun your brothers and you made of Anna and me when we said we were going to take those lessons?"

When supper was over she told him to go into the sitting-room while she "did" the dishes; but he said he preferred to superintend her in that branch of her labors; so he followed her to the kitchen and sat in the low chair beside the table while she fitted back and forth. They laughed and joked like two children, and he decided that she was more fascinating with the big gingham apron tied around her slender waist, than she had ever been in gauzy ball attire. Presently, in answer to something he said about the oysters he had just eaten, she said:

"Yes, when Norah told me you had come, I just ran out and got them; I was sure you'd relish them better than chops or steak."

"Oh! she did tell you, then. Did you come in the other room while I was asleep?" he asked, remembering that kiss.

"Yes, and you were having such a nice nap I would not disturb you."

"What makes you think I care less for you than you for me?" asked he, going up and putting his arm about her. "Do you know I thought I was having a most delightful dream—in fact I'm not sure but I am still dreaming. It is all so much jollier here than it ever was in our big house on the avenue! If you only knew how I had dreaded coming home to find you discontented and unhappy, pining for the gay life you used to so enjoy!"

"Save your worries for something more substantial," she said, lightly. "Do you not believe you will be the discontented one? It is so far out here that you will be later than ever getting home from your club."

"Club, indeed! In the first place, clubs are expensive; then, too, what man with such a home wants to loaf around a club-house? Seems to me, my darling, we have made a near shave to being very miserable. We ought to have begun our married life in just such a little home, then we might not have drifted so far apart."

"Let's make believe we've just been married, then, and we can begin all over!" said Jeannette, with a smiling face; but the tears in her eyes told of deeper feeling than the words had given expression to. "Then if you must have a club, you know, why can't we meet here. I can cook oysters and coffee, as you see, and there is no fine furniture here to spoil."

Some of Oliver Sawtelle's club cronies pined him exceedingly because reverses of fortune had sent him "way out to Laurel street" to live; they changed their minds, however, after spending an evening with him at his "domestic club-house," as he jestingly named it. A nice, simple little supper, a pleasant game of cards, and next morning no headache from strong beverages; and no depleted purse from high play, proved "not half bad after all," and more than one young bachelor began to wonder if indeed it did require ten thousand per annum to enable a man and his wife to "live happy ever after" the wedding-day.—Frances E. Wadleigh, in Demorest's Monthly.

—There is a terra incognita outside of Africa, and that is Labrador. The Nasapee Indians, who live on the table lands of that country, have long told of an immense waterfall, to which they refused to guide the whites for fear of the vengeance of a god that lived under the fall. During the past season an Iroquois Indian, who was a god-fearing savage, guided an exploring party to the place, and they found a fall of 2,000 feet high, carrying an immense volume of water, and undoubtedly the greatest in the world. Niagara is only 164 feet, and the falls of the Yosemite and along the Columbia are of small streams. These Labrador falls are on the Petchikopu river.

## AN IRISH LEGEND.

How Patrick Danced in the Moonlight to the Piping of Elves.

"Well, Patrick, many a long year ago, was coming home from a *berin* late in the evening, and walking by the side of a river, opposite the big inch, near Ballyheafan ford. He had taken a drop, to be sure; but he was only a little merry, as you may say, and knew very well what he was doing. The moon was shining, for it was in the month of August, and the river was as smooth and as bright as a looking-glass. He heard nothing for a long time but the fall of the water at the mill weir about a mile down the river, and now and then the crying of the lambs on the other side of the river. All at once there was a noise of a great number of people laughing as if they'd break their hearts, and of a piper playing among them. It came from the inch at the other side of the ford, and he saw, through the mist that hung over the river, a whole crowd of people dancing on the inch. Patrick was as fond of a dance as he was of a glass, and that's saying enough for him; so he whipped off his shoes and stockings and away with him across the ford. After putting on his shoes and stockings at the other side of the river he walked over to the crowd and mixed with them for some time without being minded. He thought, sir, that he'd show them better dancing than any of themselves, for he was proud of his feet, sir, and a good right he had, for there was not a boy in the same parish could foot a double or a treble with him. But *pwah!* his dancing was no more to theirs than mine would be to the mistress's there. They did not seem as if they had a bone in their bodies, and they kept it up as if nothing could tire them. Patrick was shamed within himself, for he thought he had not his fellow in all the country round, and was going away, when a little old man, that was looking at the company bitterly, as if he did not like what was going on, came up to him. 'Patrick,' says he, 'Patrick started, for he did not think anybody there knew him. 'Patrick,' says he, 'you're discouraged, and no wonder for you. But you have a friend near you, I'm your friend, and your father's friend, and I think more of your little finger than I do of all that are here, though they think no one is as good as themselves. Go into the ring and call for a lit. Don't be afeared. I tell you the best of them did not do it as well as you shall, if you will do as I bid you.' Patrick felt something within him as if he ought not to gainsay the old man. He went into the ring and called the piper to play the best double he had. And sure enough, all that the others were able for was nothing for him! He bounded like an eel, now here and now there, as light as a feather, although the people could hear the music answered by his steps, that beat time to every turn of it, like the left foot of the piper. He first danced a hornpipe on the ground. Then they got a table, and he danced a treble on it that drew down shouts from the whole company. At last he called for a trencher, and when they saw him, all as if he was spinning on it like a top, they did not know what to make of him. Some praised him for the best dancer that ever entered a ring; others hated him because he was better than themselves; although they had good right to think themselves better than him or any other man that ever went the long journey."

"And what was the cause of his great success?" inquired Mr. Martin.

"He could not help it, sir," replied Tom Bourke. "They that could make him do more than that made him do it. Howsoever, when he had done, they wanted him to dance again, but he was tired and they could not persuade him. At last he got angry, and swore a big oath, saving your presence, that he would not dance a step more; and the word was hardly out of his mouth when he found himself all alone, with nothing but a white cow grazing by his side."—From Fairy and Folk Tales of the Irish Peasantry.

## A DANGEROUS PLACE.

What a Stranger Heard in a Famous Western Health Resort.

Stranger—Can you direct me to the mayor?  
Citizen with Ague—He's at home sick.  
"Where is the postmaster?"  
"He's gone away for his health."  
"Then where is the marshal?"  
"It is reported he's dying up at home."  
"The banker?"  
"Died yesterday."  
"The storekeeper?"  
"Hasn't been out of bed since last week."  
"The express agent?"  
"He died at the same time the hotel man and druggist did."  
"Well, where's the minister?"  
"He went down to preach at a few funerals this morning and pretty soon they sent for the doctor to come and see him. I reckon he won't last long."  
"Well, I hope the doctor is all right."  
"He was taken down about an hour ago, and won't more than get through the night."  
"Why, what kind of a place is this?"  
"Say, is it possible you don't know that this is the biggest health resort in the West?"—Time.

—The Navajo Indians of Arizona are very successful in raising stock. According to the figures of the reservation agents they own 245,000 horses and ponies, 300 mules, 3,500 cattle, 800,000 goats, and 500 burros. The wool clipped for the year amounted to 1,200,000 pounds, and they also sold 300,000 sheep pelts and 100,000 goat skins.

## MATRIMONIAL MAXIMS.

A Treatise on the Successful Management of Husbands.

In your study to master your husband's temper, do not forget to keep a firm hold of your own. Women are less selfish and less imperious, but they are more sensitive and hasty than men, and more apt, on small occasions, to mount into a flame and become indignant about trifles. Of all things in the world beware most of this fault, for by indulging if you lose the grace and vantage-ground of your sex. When your husband speaks harshly to you—as even the best of husbands may do in an evil moment—either remain silent, or, if you are pressed hard, give a firm but decided reply in a tone that expresses neither exasperation nor contempt.

Obey your husband in all reasonable matters and in some unreasonable matters, but not in all matters; otherwise you will make him a tyrant and yourself a slave. When he becomes imperious about crochets, take your own way and smile bewitchingly. He can not get the better of you thus without becoming a brute, and beating, or at least bullying you, an issue which, if your husband has any tincture of gentleness about him, in a decent, sober-minded Christian country, you have no great reason to fear.

Always attend conscientiously, as part of your special province, to the kitchen and the pantry, also to the wardrobe, and, if you have children, to the nursery. But beware of becoming altogether a mere housekeeper or bringer-up of bairns. You have a duty to perform to yourself, as well as to your husband and your family; and, if you neglect this duty, you may soon become unworthy to be either his wife or their mother. Cultivate your gifts, and do not prove by neglecting your accomplishments that your only object in acquiring them was to catch a husband.

To insure this continuance of your husband's love, behave so in all points as to command his respect. Love without reverence is a childish affair and can satisfy only a low type of man who looks on his wife as a play-thing.

Dress well. Married women often err here from want of a high motive. In the fair sex outward decoration, when genuine—for painting is vile—is, in my opinion, a positive duty, a duty not to a husband merely, or to any fellow-mortal, but to God. The Author of the Universe, as all His works testify, delights in the utmost possible magnificence and luxuriance of external decoration; and it is plainly our duty, being endowed with reason, to follow his hint, and, where He has created a fair object, to set it forth with every graceful trapping that is in keeping with the character of the work. Good dress is, in fact, a sort of poetry addressed to the eye, which it is in the power of every well-conditioned woman to compose; and a woman who has no taste for decoration is a deficient creature, as much out of nature as a bird without wings.—J. Stuart Blackie, in Cassell's Family Magazine.

## HEROIC MAGGIE O'FLYNN.

A Pathetic Story of Irish Life and Womanly Charity.

In a cabin on a sunny hillside overlooking the Bay of Dublin dwelt a middle-aged brother and sister. The man was a helpless cripple, entirely dependent upon his sister's exertions; and on her death a car was sent from the poor-house to bring him thither for shelter. The poor wretch clung to the only home he had ever known, and he utterly refused to leave it, crying that he would die if deprived of his "say air and shut up within prison walls." His loud lamentations had brought the priest and some of the neighbors to his side, and one of the latter, Maggie O'Flynn, felt a deep impulse of pity towards the unfortunate man. She was a single woman of about fifty-five, of weather-beaten and certainly not attractive appearance. She acted as herd on the estate of a gentleman close by, to whom her services were invaluable. "Hould hard," she said to the poor-house officials; "It's not Maggie O'Flynn that'll see a poor craytur taken to the poor-house when she can give him a shelter. It's a corner and a welcome in my own cabin Mick Costilloe shall have." But here his reverence interposed and vowed he would allow no such scandal in the parish as an unmarried man and woman sharing the same dwelling, cripples or no cripples. "Shure, Maggie, you won't go back on your word?" implored poor Mick. Maggie hesitated a moment, then turning to the priest, said: "If there's no other way to save him from 'the house,' your riverince, I'll marry him, an'orra a haporth will any one be able to say agin it thin." It was in vain that his reverence pointed out the terrible burden Maggie was taking upon herself. "It's for the love of God I'm marryin' him an' not to please myself," was the answer she returned; "an' sure the Blessed Virgin will never let me want for the bite an' the sup when she sees me sharin' it with the craythur that has naythur." The marriage took place, and until his death, several years later, the kind-hearted Maggie O'Flynn carefully tended and supported the poor helpless cripple in her own cabin.—Pall Mall Gazette.

—A farmer walked into the office of the Covington (Ga.) Star the other day, and deposited on the editor's desk a huge potato which had grown into the exact shape of a duck. The head was a little inclined to one side, as is usual in the duck species, thus making the resemblance all the more remarkable.

—It is said that when he is busy in a "round up," a single cowboy will tire out six or eight horses in a day.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—The parent who would train up a child in the way he should go, must go in the way he would train up his child.

—A sure and safe way to remove grease spots from silk is to rub the spot quickly with brown paper; the friction will soon draw out the grease.

—Pickled Plums.—Seven pounds of plums, four pounds sugar, one pint water, one quart vinegar, two ounces cinnamon buds, cloves to suit the taste.

—Sulphite of soda, properly dissolved in water and used to bathe the afflicted parts, is commended by a leading physician as a cure for itchy-poisoning.

—For chilblains cut up two white turnips and put into a tin cup, with three large spoonfuls of best lard, then mash this through a sieve. Apply at night time spread upon a piece of soft linen.

—There are a great many recipes in which celery is called for as a flavoring. Celery seed answers every purpose, is much more convenient to use, and can be procured at any time of the year.

—The best form of exercise for fatness is to ascend a slope or hill, more or less steep, and then descend as rapidly as possible. Panting and perspiration is the result, and both help to lessen obesity.

—A paste suitable to preserve the gloss of patent leather and prevent cracking is made of flax, with a little olive oil, lard and oil of turpentine, mixed when warm, to be of the consistency of thick paste when cold.

Cider Cake.—One cupful sour cider, one cupful molasses, four cupfuls of flour, one of butter, one cupful sugar, one cupful chopped raisins, two eggs, one teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful soda, one of cinnamon, one of nutmeg. Bake one hour.

—An excellent mode of purifying the cellar is to have the chimney extend from the cellar floor to the roof, with an open fireplace in the chimney. A few sticks of wood, just enough to produce a light fire occasionally, will then ventilate the cellar thoroughly and also prevent dampness.

—Oatmeal is recommended as best to start the breakfast on. It may take either the form of mush, gruel or porridge. Each is made by the addition of water to the oatmeal, but a wide difference is made in the cooking, the mush being cooked over a slow fire, the gruel over a moderate fire, and the porridge over a quick fire. Bran-biscuits make an excellent second course. The bran should be carefully sifted before using and the coarser part retained for the biscuits.

—It is not good for table linen to lie from year to year without being used. It will last the longer for an occasional washing. If it is already very yellow, cut up a pound of white soap into four quarts of milk. Put it over the stove in a wash kettle, and when the soap has dissolved put in the linen and boil fifteen minutes; then wash in soapsuds and rinse in two clean waters, bluing the last water slightly.

## YOUNG CHICKENS.

How a Successful Poultry-Raiser Feeds and Takes Care of Them.

My hens for a grass run have an orchard of several acres. Grass and a free range are essential in making eggs fertile and getting strong chicks. When I set my hens, I use a cheese box, cutting it so the hen can get off and on easily without breaking the eggs. I whitewash it inside and out and use straw well broken, for nests. After placing the eggs in the nests, I put some sulphur on them, and when it is dark place the hen on the nest, and give her whole corn and water in her coop. I part off all my setters so that they can not get on one another's nests. At the end of nine days I look at the eggs, and take out those not fertile. When they begin to hatch I do not disturb the chicks for twenty-four hours. It is better to let them alone, as they are stronger for it. If stormy I do not put them out of doors for the first few days. The first week I feed them hard-boiled eggs, bread and crackers soaked in milk, and all the milk they can drink and feed them often. It is a great deal of work, but it pays to do it.

The second week I give them corn meal well cooked, so that it will crumble when I feed it. Also some egg and bread soaked in milk, fine cracked corn and wheat. After that I give all the meal, corn and wheat that they want. Eggs will start chickens to growing quicker than any thing that I know of. Out of 95 I did not lose but three on this diet. I use a barrel with a board fitted into it for a coop. This is about 14 inches wide in the widest part of the barrel. Leave it back about 21-2 inches from the front of the barrel to give the chicks a chance to step up from the edge of the barrel to the board which is about 11-4 inches high. I put a small yard in front of the barrel, to give the hen a chance to come out, and keep the chickens in on a rainy day by putting up boards around the yard with driven stakes. The yard is made of lath or narrow strips 21-2 feet long, 18 inches high and 20 inches wide. I put the lath 21-4 inches apart on the vertical. I cover rubber blankets over the coop and yard on rainy days, and whitewash the barrel once a week. This keeps off lice and makes it sweet. After the hen weans the chicks, I change them to the houses that I keep them in during the winter, but give them plenty of air and sand on the floor. While in the small coops I leave about two inches at the top of the board that covers them at night between the yard and barrel for ventilation.—M. F. Kelsey, in Farm and Home.

There has been more failures in Philadelphia in the few months since the great "tariff victory" than there were during the four years President Cleveland was in office.

Prospects for Democratic success in Ohio next fall are very good. People are becoming more and more disgusted at the frauds which brought about the election of Harrison.—St. Clairville, (Ohio) Gazette.

And now ex-Gov. Martin is roundly abused for telling the truth about debt burdened Kansas. The Republican House, last week, scored him like a pickpocket and came near refusing to print his last message, the vote standing 47 to 41—Paula Spirit.

The Texas *Sittings* portrays in this wise: "Applications for office are pouring in upon General Harrison in such quantities that he begins to think he has been elected superintendent of an almshouse instead of to the White House."

Nearly one hundred indictments have been rendered by the federal grand jury in Judge Wood's court in Indianapolis. Nine-tenths of them are known to be against members of the Republican party—the party that talks so glibly about honest elections and fair count.

The Kansas Legislature instructs Congress to declare martial law in the South. With Son-in-law Shepard in command of the land forces, the Hon. Bill Chandler on the sea, and the Kansas Legislature to pull the strings, it does look as if the day of destiny had come for the South.—*Courier Journal*.

The report of Warden Smith of the penitentiary for the month of January, shows that the expenses exceeded the receipts by nearly \$3,000. This furnishes another evidence of Republican economy. Under Democratic management it was self-supporting and even made to bring a revenue to the State.

A new assessment and taxation bill has been introduced in the Legislature, which provides for county, instead of township assessors, and for the assessment of all property at its actual cash value. If it becomes a law the Board of County Commissioners, the County Treasurer and County Clerk, will appoint the County Assessor, and he will appoint his deputies.

It does not require much of an effort to induce Republicans to sign a petition to cut down the salaries of some county officers, but if you would ask the same individual to vote to reduce the tariff and take of the taxes on every article used and consumed by the farmer and laborer they would at once rear back on their dignity and kick like a bay mule.—*Coffeyville Eagle*.

It is reported that the town of Madison is at Topeka in force trying to secure a new county from slices of this, Greenwood and Chase, with herself as the county seat of the new county. It would seem that the time has gone by for schemes of this character and that such a project could not possibly succeed without all the counties interested should agree to it, there is but little danger of this being accomplished.—*Emporia Republican*.

Congressman Ford's committee found at Detroit 2,100 carpenters, nearly one-third of whom were aliens from Canada, who secured most of the work because they were willing to do it at reduced wages. In the lumber regions, also, the Canadians do a large share of the work, the "protected" American being driven out because he asks a portion of a bounty given by law to the lumbermen to preserve "American industry." And this is what "protection" is doing for American labor pretty generally over the country.

A newspaper keeps up a steady hammering in its efforts to build up its towns. Every week the COURANT is read by at least three thousand people, and an effort is made in each issue to put forth something that will be beneficial to Cottonwood Falls and the surrounding country. Remember if we succeed in attracting people to our city it benefits you just that much in building up your trade and stimulating the demand for labor of all kinds. Think of these things and give your home paper the encouragement it deserves.

There are, no doubt, frauds committed at elections in Southern States; but would it not look better on the part of some of our exchanges, if they would condemn the people of those States in a less wholesale manner, and devote more time in finding a remedy for the evil at home. In some of the county seat elections in Western Kansas, out of a population of less than seven hundred, over one thousand votes are cast, some men voting four, five and six times, giving a different name with each ballot. Such frauds in this "Banner Republican" State have been witnessed by the writer, who would like to see a little more fairness in criticizing the ballot box stuffers of the country, the blame a little more evenly distributed and the

"Sleeplessness in Infancy" is the subject of a highly valuable article by Dr. M. Allen Starr, Professor at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, in the February number of *Babynod*. How much should a baby sleep? What is a natural sleep? What prevents sleep? These questions, as well as the domestic and medical treatment for sleeplessness, are most instructively discussed by the writer. In addition many practical nursery helps and novelties are described, there are letters on the convalescent baby, or wet-nurses, etc., and the "Nursery Problems" include questions and answers concerning infant fever, deranged digestion, colored stockings, knock-knee, colic, etc., etc. 15 cents a number; \$1.50 per year. *Babynod* Publishing Co., 5 Beekman St., New York.

The following may be of interest to some of our readers who are troubled with the rheumatism: "It is asserted that celery is a cure for rheumatism, and that the disease is impossible if the vegetable be cooked and freely eaten. The fact that it is always put on the table raw prevents its therapeutic powers from being known. The celery should be cut into bits, boiled in water until soft; and the water drunk by the patient. Put new milk with a little flour and nutmeg into a sauce pan with the boiled celery, serve it warm with pieces of toast, eat with potatoes, etc., and the painful ailment will soon yield. Such is the declaration of a physician who has again and again tried the experiment with uniform success."

"Rosa," a pure and entertaining serial, will commence in "Woman's Work" at an early date. Charming and ennobling, vivacious and pathetic, it appeals with equal power to the heart and fancy. It belongs to the high class of fiction, and will be a rare treat to the reading public. There is not a purer, better, or more helpful family magazine published than "Woman's Work." It seeks to elevate the character of periodical literature, and admits nothing of a harmful nature to its reading or advertising columns. The entire field of home interests is ably covered—its departments embracing Art, Literature, Poetry, Fancy Work, Floriculture, Mothers' Corner, Home Physician, Boys and Girls, Bright Babies, Cooking, Vegetable Garden, Poultry, and miscellaneous matter of the highest order. None of the prevailing trash of the present day. Every member of the family—from the little ones to the white-crowned grand-parents—will read it eagerly and derive benefit from its pages. Published by T. L. VITCHELL, Athens, Georgia, at only 50 cents a year.

**LYING ABOUT KANSAS.**  
The New York *Times* has no love for anything in the West. It especially delights in portraying the miseries and hopeless poverty of the West and the dissatisfied people that live there. It has a correspondent at Salina, Kansas, who gives a whole column dreary mugwumpion groans over the wretched condition of everything in the State. He says, as a sample: "On all Kansas highways which lead from the arid zone (the land west of the 100th meridian) are white-capped wagons—here two, there three, yonder a short column, that rolls slowly away from the region which was secured by the Mexican stocco's fiery breath last summer. The discouraged people who ride in these wagons know that the American desert still exists." To this an old honest Kansas farmer replies. He says:

"I am a homesteader, living on my homestead, Ellinwood county has been my home since 1867. I was at the birth of agriculture upon the great plains of America. I have seen the plow, first slowly, then rapidly, conquer the American desert. I have seen the realm of profitable cultivation expand from the Missouri river until it now embraces the irrigated hills of the Rocky Mountains. The tale of Aladdin and his lamp is almost commonplace compared with the growth of Kansas and its rapid changes from the wild plains of a few years ago to the prosperous State it now is. The motto of the State is its characteristic: "Through difficulties to the stars." Kansas has ups and downs. Sometimes her towns have been built in advance of her real necessities. If so, the town patiently waits, and in a short time the country catches up. She has had border ruffians and drouths, Indians and grasshoppers, and yet, true to her motto, she passes on to the stars. For every man who has made a failure in Kansas, I can name a dozen who have been successful. For every man who can be found who has lost money in his real estate I can name you 100 who have become independent owners of Kansas farms. For every local crop failure in Kansas, I can point to more in the older States. In the brief period of its Statehood, Kansas has raised more good crops than any of its sister States. But the chiefest pride of Kansas is in its men and women; the State which banished the saloons will zealously guard its honor. "Kansas asks no other rule to be measured by, than that of experience. Judge us by the past. Judge us by what we have accomplished. We shall do as well in the future."—Ez.

Subscribe for the COURANT in the largest and best paper published in Chase county.

A Butler county man three years ago planted 15 acres of sorghum as an experiment in forage for cattle, and was so well pleased with the results, that last year he raised 250 acres, and this year will plant 500 acres. It makes three or four tons per acre of splendid feed. J. W. Smith last year manufactured 3,000 gallons of molasses from 30 acres of sorghum, which he sold for 30 cents per gallon, and threshed 650 bushels of seed from the same crop which he sold for 40 cents per bushel; thus realizing from the 30 acres (upland) \$1,100, or \$38.66 per acre. Sugar works are being put up in a number of cities in Kansas, and the fact that paper can be successfully made from the chips of sorghum. Sorghum bids fair to be the leading crop of Kansas ere long. When we can set down to breakfast of sorgum-fed beef, cane seed "buck-wheat" cakes, sorghum sugar and sorghum syrup, and pursue the morning news printed on sorghum paper, we will be a sweet scented lot of jay-hawkers.—*Hartford Call*.

**TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.**  
The Chase County Teachers' Association will meet at Saffordville, on Saturday, February 23d, 1889, at 11 o'clock, a. m. The following is the PROGRAMME:  
1st. Class in Reading—5th Reader—conducted by W. R. Hancock. General discussion.  
2d. The Aim of Teachers' Meetings; upon what does the Success of such Meetings depend? Paper—Mr. Miner. Discussion—Charles McClellan and William Coleman.  
3d. Morals and Manners in School: How much? How little? Paper—Mr. Spiker. Discussion—Miss Fannie North and Mr. John Briskell.  
4th. School Government. Paper—H. B. Klutiger. Discussion—A. F. Meyer and W. H. Albertson.  
Query Box.  
Adjournment. J. C. DAVIS, Secretary.

**BIRTH DAY PARTY.**  
The 28th anniversary of the birth of Mr. J. H. Mayville, formerly of Strong City, was celebrated at that gentleman's home at Emporia, Kansas, on Saturday night, February 9, 1889. The parties present enjoyed themselves until 12 o'clock when the musical part of the entertainment, vocal and instrumental, ceased and the invited guests bid the host and his most estimable wife, good night, and wished Mr. Mayville many happy returns of the anniversary of his natal day. The following are the names of the parties who were in attendance, and of the presents received by Mr. Mayville on that happy occasion:

Mr. and Mrs. Gibb and Lary Larned, water service and waiter.  
Mr. and Mrs. Smith, silk handkerchief.  
Mrs. Webb and Mrs. Moore, handkerchief, each.  
Mr. and Mrs. Levitt, shaving mug.  
Mrs. Mayville, watch guard.  
Miss Mary O'Donnell, of Strong City, necktie.  
Geo. McDonald, of Strong City, breastpin.  
Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Crittenden, Miss Jennings, Chas. Bawmaster, John Bourrett, Mr. Murphy, J. E. Tuhey, Miss Cal Puntle, Miss Addy Powell, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mr. Drake, Misses Oll and Burt Gibbs, J. T. Murray, Mrs. Lyons and Clarine Lyons.

In this connection, we will state that, on Tuesday night of last week, there was a very enjoyable surprise party at Mr. Mayville's, at which Mr. Geo. McDonald and Miss Mary O'Donnell, of Strong City, were present.

**DISTRICT COURT PROCEEDINGS.**  
FRANK DOSTER, JUDGE.  
The District Court in and for Chase county disposed of the following cases since our last week's report, as follows, and adjourned, Tuesday evening, The Grand Jury was discharged, Monday evening:

State vs. E. W. Brooks, grand larceny; pled guilty, and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.  
State vs. Stephen G. Plake, Ephriam Massie and Sanders D. Russell, grand larceny; verdict, Plake guilty of larceny in second degree; Massie guilty of petit larceny, and Russell not guilty for five years; and Massie sentenced to 30 days in the county jail and to pay costs.  
Nathan A. Cope vs. Edward P. Gowen, foreclosure of mortgage; dismissed.  
J. M. Kerr vs. Pat. Tracy, to recover money; verdict for plaintiff for \$177.80  
Farmers National Band, Mansfield, Ohio, vs. L. Houck et al., note; judgment for first note \$572.22, and foreclosure, and sale ordered.  
E. A. Hilderbrand vs. Richard Sutter et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$726.50.  
State vs. George Mahlon, liquor case; verdict, guilty on one count, and sentenced to 90 days in the county jail and fined \$100 and cost.  
State vs. James Mahlon, liquor case; verdict, guilty on one count, and sentenced to 90 days in county jail and fined \$100 and cost.  
State vs. Aaron Hessong, liquor case; pled guilty on one count, and sentenced to 30 days in county jail and fined \$100 and cost.  
State vs. Aaron Hessong, gambling; pled guilty on one count, and sentenced to 30 days in jail, from May 19, 1889, and fined \$1, and costs.  
State vs. John P. Moore, keeping gambling table; pled guilty on one count and sentenced to 24 hours in the county jail, from 5 p. m., Tuesday, and fined \$1, and costs.  
R. C. Harris vs. Gilbert Venable, clear title; judgment for plaintiff.  
In the matter of the settlement of Gid Miller and A. J. Penrod, judgment of previous term vacated.  
L. E. Kinne vs. Etie B. Richard, Sheriff's sale continued.

**Notice for Publication.**  
LAND OFFICE AT WICHITA, KANS. Feb. 14th, 1889.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District Court, on his absence before G. M. Hayden, Clerk, at Cottonwood Falls, Kans., on April 1st, 1889, viz: H. E. No. 1065, of James L. Ellis, of Birley, Chase county, Kans., for the N<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> of N<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> and N<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> of S<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> of section 12, township 21 south, of range 7 east.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: G. W. Yeager, Dwight Chapel, G. J. Yeager, of Birley, and E. T. Baker, of Bazaar, all of Chase county, Kansas.  
J. G. McLOY, Register.

**Our Little Men and Women, 1889.**  
This is the magazine for little folks beginning to read for themselves.  
Mrs. M. E. Butler has written a new story in twelve parts entitled PATCHY AND HIS PITY-HOP. It will have a dozen delightful full-page pictures.  
BROTHER NENAGERIE will picture many animals, and give Bob's peculiar account of them.  
Miss Clara Doty Bates will contribute a dozen poems about DAME NATURE'S ELVES, the real elves. Many pictures by Mr. L. P. Brigham.  
There will be stories of home and foreign life, games, sports, some Western rural wonders, "Birds' notes" to sing, and seventy-five full-page pictures, besides no end of smaller ones. Twelve times a year, and all for only \$1.50. Sample copy 5 cents.  
L. LOTHROP COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

**WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.**  
The schools of this city will celebrate Washington's birthday, Friday, February 22, 1889, with appropriate exercises. Mrs. Grisham and Miss Hunt will unite their rooms, and the rooms taught by Mr. Wilson, Miss Hyle and Miss Breese will also unite and give their exercises together, in the school building proper. The High school will hold forth in its room in the Carter building.  
The programmes are made up of patriotic songs and recitations and other exercises giving expression to the love and esteem cherished in the hearts of our people for a great and good man. Visitors, however, must not expect too much, as the regular school work is very pressing at this time, and nothing very elaborate has been prepared.  
Another interesting feature of the occasion is the fact that on that day the public schools of Kansas propose to raise funds sufficient to repair an old building on the grounds of the old Washington homestead at Mt. Vernon. These grounds are in charge of the Ladies' Mt. Vernon Association, in which each state is represented, and it is the desire of this association to preserve Mt. Vernon as it was in the time of Washington.  
The entertainments will all be at the same hour, 2 o'clock in the afternoon. No admission will be charged, but an opportunity will be given to contribute from one to five or ten cents to the Mt. Vernon fund. If the collection amounts to more than \$5, the surplus will be retained for the benefit of the library.  
Twelve hundred dollars, the amount that Kansas intends raising, amounts to less than one-third of a cent per pupil.

**NOTICE.**  
There will be a meeting of farmers and other citizens at Bazaar school-house, on Monday evening, February 25th, 1889, for the purpose of considering the propriety of erecting a sorghum sugar factory at Bazaar station. Everybody is requested to be present.

**KANSAS PATENTS.**  
The following patents were granted for the week ending February 12, 1889, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and foreign patents, Washington D. C.:  
W. H. Brunton, Elk City, grain weighing and registering machine; T. Carter, Augusta, cultivator and harrow; J. J. Cooper, Emporia, shears; G. H. Herrington, Wichita, recording speech; J. P. Holmes, Oak Valley, air ship; B. R. Moore and C. D. Montanye, Kansas City, street car motor; H. A. Murphy, Elk City, harrow; R. F. Robinson, Kansas City, elevated railway; H. H. Wright, Paola, hat mark.

**BUSINESS BREVITIES.**  
Ladies' gold watches, of all grades and prices, from the cheapest to the \$1,500 kind, at Ford's jewelry store. Ladies call an inspect his stock whether you buy or not.  
**EMPORIA, KANSAS.**  
DEAR SIRS:—The roses ordered for Easter came on time and in excellent condition, and were very satisfactory.  
Yours, etc.,  
E. C. LUPKIN.  
This is the universal testimony. Send us your orders for roses, cut flowers and funeral designs. Our prices are moderate and satisfaction guaranteed.  
**PAUL M. PIERSON & Co.**  
Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.  
The largest assortment of ladies' diamond and solid gold rings to be found west of Topeka is at Ford's jewelry store.  
Brown & Roberts have the only hearse in the county. feb16-17  
Music boxes at Ford's jewelry store, not the old fashioned kind that sound like a Jew's harp but boxes with tunes that can not be distinguished from the finest harps and pianos.  
Look at the date on your paper, and see if you don't think we need money.  
Everything in the line of musical instruments, from a Jew's harp to a piano, from a brass whistle to the largest brass horn, from a mouth organ to the largest accordion; violins, guitars, banjos, mandolins, etc., for sale at Ford's jewelry store, at Chicago prices.  
Brown & Roberts have all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap.  
Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantiert alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialiteit. aug2-17  
Geo. Drummond, on Diamond creek, has a few head of good work horses for sale.

**HUMPHREYS'**  
DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for every family. They cure all diseases named. These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the world.

LEAD OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation, ...	25
2	Whooping Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, ...	25
3	Croup, Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, ...	25
4	Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, ...	25
5	Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, ...	25
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18	Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, ...	25
19	Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, ...	25
20	Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough, ...	25

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. In Bulk, by Mail, (24 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

**HUMPHREYS' WATCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.**  
HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS—Used by all owners of Horses and Cattle. A complete and reliable Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 FULTON ST., N. Y.

**LANDS.**  
Report on Entries, Contests, Tracts of Land, Scrip Locations, Townsites, &c. \$3.00.  
Preparing Land Papers, Filing Arguments, and Submitting Contests on Modern Terms.  
Send for Circular to  
**HENRY N. COPP**, Attorney at Law,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
Every settler should have COPP'S SETTLER'S GUIDE, 124 pp., price only 25c, (postage stamps).

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

**ROAD NOTICE.**  
STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase, Office of County Clerk, Jan. 7th, 1889. Notice is hereby given, that on the 7th day of January, 1889, a petition, signed by E. C. Holmes and 21 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and State aforesaid, praying for the location and vacation of certain roads described as follows, viz: Commencing at the center of section twenty-one (21), township twenty (20), range seven east, and running thence east on half section line or as near as practicable to a point at or near the quarter section corner on the east line of said section twenty-one (21), thence north on section line to junction with the Job Johnson road No. C. X. C. 21 49 chas. south of the north-east corner of said section twenty-one (21). Also to vacate all that portion of the Job Johnson road, No. C. X. C. ending through the north-east quarter of said section twentyone (21). Whereupon, said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: W. H. Shaw, W. B. Spencer and G. W. Yeager as viewers with instructions to meet, in conjunction with the County Surveyor, at the point of commencement in Cottonwood Township, on Monday the 11th day of March A. D. 1889, and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing. By order of the Board of County Commissioners, J. S. STANLEY, County Clerk.

**ROAD NOTICE.**  
STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Chase County, ss. Office of County Clerk, Jan. 7, 1889. Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of January, 1889, a petition, signed by Peter Herder and 16 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and State aforesaid, praying for the vacation of a certain road, described as follows, viz: Commencing at a point about 60 rods north of the south side of lots No. twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24), in section seven (7), township twenty (20), range eight east, thence running north between lots No. twenty-three (23), and twenty-four (24), and lots No. nineteen (19), and twenty (20), and lots nine (9) and ten (10), all in said section seven (7), and ending at the north-west corner of lot ten (10), in said section seven (7). Whereupon, said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: W. J. Brown, John McCarthy and Maurice Joy as viewers, with instructions to meet, at the point of commencement in Falls township, on Tuesday the 12th day of March, A. D. 1889, and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing. By order of the Board of County Commissioners, J. S. STANLEY, County Clerk.

**J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency**  
Railroad or Syndicate Lands, will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.  
—AND LOANS MONEY—  
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS  
AP21-17

S. Birkett, J. Verner, J. C. Scroggin.  
**Birkett, Verner & Co.,**  
**LIVE STOCK**  
Commission - Merchants,  
—ROOM 19, LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE,—  
**Kansas - City, - Mo.**

CATTLE SALESMEN.  
M. J. VERNER, J. C. SCROGGIN.  
HOG SALESMEN.  
S. BIRKETT, DAN. BROWN.  
C. H. HILL, Solicitor and Feed Buyer.  
C. E. Wiggin, S. Office, J. A. Logan, Yardman  
feb17-17

**Wm. H. HOLSINGER,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**HARDWARE, STOVES AND TIRWARE,**  
**FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS.**

**Wood and Iron Pumps,**  
**PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,**  
**W. H. HOLSINGER,**  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS**  
165-17

**Headquarters for Livery Rigs, Livery, Feed & Sale Stable,**  
**JAS. C. ATKINSON, MANAGER.**  
You must get your rig from the Red Front Stable.  
For the price as so that all are able; Good teams for business and others to visit; With trappings and robes and styles exquisite;  
Closed carriages and narrow buggies made for lovers;  
Open to the sun, or full stock covers; Horses well trained, and know just what to do;  
Either for a business trip or a Rankin; And the blacks and bays and sorrels and grays;  
Are speedily hitched for the party that pays.  
jy28-17

**DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
**DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN**  
**COMPOUND OXYGEN**  
NOT A DRUG  
1529 Arch Street, Philad'a. Pa.  
TREATMENT BY INSALATIONS.  
For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.  
The compound oxygen treatment, Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, in a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.  
Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well-known persons who have tried their treatment: Hon. Wm. D. Kelly, Congressman, Philadelphia. Rev. V. L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia. Rev. Charles W. Chisholm, D. D., Rochester, New York. Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill. J. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala. Judge H. P. s. rooman, Quenemo, Kans. Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass. Judge R. S. Vorhees, New York City. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia. Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Boston, Pa. Edward L. Wilson, 522 Broadway, N. Y. Ed. Phila. Photo. F. M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands. Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland. Mrs. M. V. Ortega, Fresno, Cal., Zatecas, Mexico. Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, C. A. J. Cooch, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco. M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal. James Moore, sup't Police, Blandford, Dorsetshire, England. James Ward, Bowral, New South Wales. And thousands of others in all parts of the United States.  
"Compound Oxygen" is made of Action and results, in the title of a new brochure of 800 pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquires full information as to the remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on applicant log. Read the brochure!

**DRS. STARKEY & PALEN**  
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
**THE CHEAPEST MEAT MARKET**  
IN CLEMENTS.  
**E. A. BIELMA N, Prop'r.**  
Hams, Bacon and Belgium always on hand  
Choice corned beef. Highest cash price paid for hides. apr12-17r.

**MARTIN HEINTZ,**  
**Carpenter & Builder,**  
Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop at his home, northwest corner of Third and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. 3425-41

**Oklahoma.** A BOOK giving a full description and information, containing three MAPS. Send stamps for circulars.  
A. BASS & Co., McPherson, Kans.  
**THIS PAPER** may be found on this and other newspapers in Kansas, where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.**  
THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1889

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

No fear small awe, no favor away!  
How to the line, how the chips fall when they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance. For three months, \$1.25; after six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	6 in.	7 in.	8 in.	9 in.	10 in.
1 week	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50
2 weeks	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00
3 weeks	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50
4 weeks	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00
5 weeks	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50
6 weeks	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00
7 weeks	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50
8 weeks	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00
9 weeks	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50
10 weeks	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00

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

No due bills for patent medicines or other goods taken on advertising; that is, we will not advertise for manufacturers of goods and articles, as much cash, if not more than the articles advertised are worth, for the privilege of advertising their goods.

**LOCAL SHORT STOPS.**

Beautiful snow.  
Good sleighing Monday.  
2° below zero, Monday night.  
Wood taken on subscription.  
Thawing weather this week.  
9° below zero, Sunday night.  
Subscribe for the COURANT.

Mrs. T. C. Raymmer is quite sick.  
St. Valentines Day passed off quietly.  
The ground-hog is getting in his work this week.  
Capt. C. N. Sterry, of Emporia, was in town, Tuesday.

Mr. Michael Gannon, of Strong City, is very sick.  
Mr. E. W. Ellis was down to Kansas City, last week.  
Mr. Chas. M. Frye was down to Emporia, Saturday.  
Mr. J. F. Carpenter has moved from Clements to Newton.  
To-morrow, February 22, will be Washington's birthday.  
Mr. E. Bruce Johnston, was down to Emporia, last Friday.  
Miss Nellie Lantry was down to Emporia, last Thursday.

The Misses Lantry, of Strong City, were down to Emporia, Sunday.  
Mrs. Robert Joelin, of Elmdale, has returned from a visit in the east.  
Mr. Thomas Loftus was spending Sunday at Strong City, with friends.  
Mrs. Wm. C. Gruwell went to Kansas City, Sunday, for a two weeks' visit.

Miss Bailes, of Saffordville, was down to Emporia, shopping, last Friday.  
They have begun dressing the stone for the Presbyterian church at Cedar Point.

The ice put up on Diamond Creek this winter, was six and seven inches thick.  
Mr. Thomas H. Harper, of Elk, has sent in his resignation as Justice of the Peace.  
Representative Maule, whom we reported dangerously ill, last week, is getting better.

Miss Jennie Hamill, of Clements, has returned home from her visit at Joliet, Illinois.  
The mercury stood at 68°, 1° Friday afternoon, and flies and gnats were on the wing.  
Mr. H. S. Lincoln has been appointed Justice of the Peace, vice N. A. Sanford, deceased.

Mrs. C. I. Maule, of Strong City, scalded her right arm up to the elbow, yesterday morning.  
School District No. 27 has voted to issue bonds to the amount of \$600 to build a school-house.  
The case of Elizabeth A. Gemmill vs. Cyrus Wilson has been reversed by the Supreme Court.

Mr. John Shaft is building a new and commodious residence north of the saw mill at Clements.  
Capt. Milton Brown returned, last Friday morning, from Kansas City, where he had been taking some cattle.

Mr. Paschal Hubbard, of Nashville, Kingman county, started home, last Saturday, from his visit in this county.  
Mr. T. B. Johnston came home, Tuesday night, from Maysville, Mo., and left, last night, for Hannibal, Mo.

The Rev. Ernest Miller, of Newton, preached, last Sunday morning, at the German Lutheran church, at Strong City.  
Mr. E. W. Pinkston, of Cedar Point, brought a car load of cattle home with him from Burton, last week.

Mr. Neil Campbell, of Plymouth, Lyon county, was in town, last week, attending the funeral of Judge S. P. Young.  
The ladies of the Eastern Star will have a masquerade dance, on the evening of Washington's birthday, February 22.

Mr. R. Teat, of Clements, is the happy father of a girl baby; and Mrs. Teat has a sister visiting her from Rice county.

There was no service at the U. P. church or the M. E. church, Sunday night, on account of the inclemency of the weather.  
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**EAST. AT 8:15 P.M. R.R. EX. N.Y.K.K. 1 ft**

	a	m	p	m	a	m	a	m
Cedar Gr.	10	57	9	53	11	30	12	12
Clements	11	10	10	04	11	40	12	23
Elmdale	11	50	10	50	11	58	12	37
Evans	11	55	10	35	11	58	12	42
Strong	11	47	10	25	11	36	12	50
Elftoor	12	05	10	47	12	16	1	05
Safford	12	12	10	53	12	22	1	10

**WEST. CH. X. L. PAS. DEN. K. COLX. TIME TABLE**

	a	m	p	m	a	m	a	m
Safford	7	40	3	35	4	45	2	56
Elftoor	3	46	3	42	4	59	3	05
Strong	3	57	3	52	4	53	3	15
Evans	4	05	4	00	5	05	3	29
Elmdale	4	12	4	05	5	10	3	37
Clements	4	27	4	21	5	21	3	53
Cedar Gr	4	37	4	32	5	30	4	05

**C. K. & W. R. R.**

	a	m	p	m	a	m	a	m
Lost Springs	11	22am	4	47pm				
Burdick	11	28	5	05				
Diamond Springs	11	55	5	55				
Hymet	12	10	6	25				
Evans	12	28	7	05				
Cottonwood Falls	12	49	7	30				
Gladstone	1	05	8	00				
Bazett	1	20	8	15				

**POSTAL LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.**

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

2. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, they are held responsible. Notice should always be given of removal.

3. Any person wishing his paper discontinued must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken out of the office or not.

**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."

"Well, Phil, I have. Don't you remember the last time I saw you, how miserable I was? Sick and blue, and in that sort of mood a man gets something when he feels the most noble thing in life is to go straight to the devil."

"Not so bad as that. I hope, at all events you didn't go that way, you are looking far too happy and hearty."

"Thank goodness, but, rather, thank Vinegar Bitters. Do you remember that day I saw you last, when you recommended that remedy to me so persistently, and I was first vexed and then half convinced?"

"I remember it perfectly, and you needn't say another word upon the subject; your looks tell me that you took the medicine."

"No doubt of it; everybody remarks upon my improved looks and temper; but I must really tell you all about it. I got the old style you recommended, and didn't mind the bitter taste at all. I finished the bottle in about two weeks and was greatly improved, so much so that I determined to change off and try the new style."

"Well, how did you like it?"

"You told me your wife preferred the new style, I believe; well, I must say I agree with her. I like the old style very much, but the new is a finer, smoother more expensive preparation."

"I believe it is; in fact, I have heard so and I wonder the McDonald Drug Company sell it for the same price they do the old style, because it is really a very costly preparation."

"Well, that doesn't concern us, who was it said that people fancied themselves pious sometimes they were only bilious? No matter; I was only going to say that I believed people often seem wicked, when it is only their liver or their stomach, or some other cantankerous organ of the body out of order that they couldn't be good if they tried."

"And if the miserable dyspepsies and victims of biliousness, headache, and the thousand and one ills that flesh is heir to would only take Vinegar Bitters, what a happy world this would be!"

"I should recommend the new style."

"I never go back on the old style."

"Well, they can pay their money and take their choice, for both kinds work admirably."

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The Rev. Father Hill, of Chapman, and the Rev. Father Leonard, of Emporia, were the guests of the Rev. Father Boniface Niehaus, of Strong City, last week. These Reverend gentlemen, members of the Board of School Examiners of this Diocese, held the examination at the Catholic school in Strong City, on Tuesday of last week, the result being that they complimented the Rev. Father in charge very highly for the success of the school accomplished by his untiring zeal, and careful training of Miss Anna Fagan, the teacher, who deserves the most sincere congratulations of the congregation, who can look with pride upon the institution of learning, over which she presides, that will rank with any of its grade in the State.

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The Fruit Which Is Gathered from the Tree of Monopoly.  
The tremendous discontents, menaces and dangers of the present time are the natural issue of an erroneous, unjust and oppressive economic system. The monopoly tariff and over-taxation are at the bottom of all the evils that threaten.

We have anarchy—force, as preached by puny agitators who live upon the contributions of complaining wage-earners. On the other side, we have the protected manufacture of anarchy—privilege compounded on privilege—bounties and monopoly piling up the wealth of the whole people and resigning that wealth into fewer and fewer, greedier and greedier hands.

We have anarchy—more hideous than vice, the monster. He who goes out to parley with it is contaminated. He who seeks to excuse it is lost. But anarchy is the fruit which is gathered from the tree of monopoly. It is logical that all the scoundrels, hot-heads, "martyrs" and fools of other worlds should flock together to tribute from the "high wages" of America, and it is a matter of course that, being cozened, the ire of such adventurers should cool only on the scaffold.

When, therefore, society tramples on the red and black flags—when the fomentors of bloody strife are caught and punished—society has only healed the ulcer; society has not destroyed the seed of the sore. So long as there shall be a coal monopoly to freeze widows and orphans, a Hocking Valley syndicate to extirpate miners; a Standard Oil Trust to justify a dozen States and elect Senators who desert their own party on pecuniary questions; a copper trust to add double to the cost; a sugar trust to drive men out of employment and into the places of the striking car-drivers; a flour trust; a trust for every eatable, potable and convenient—a trust of Senators who double the price of every woolen thing in every house and on every human being in the Nation—so long Anarchists will make their apparition. The dragon's teeth of protection must not be sown if the armed malcontents of anarchy be not expected to spring out of our once blessed soil.

Why is anarchy new? Why did our forefathers fail to see that fanatics from European tyrannies would some day charm our people away from their native shores? It is because our forefathers did not dream that statesmen and Presidents could ever rise up to preach that a tax is a blessing—that a surplus of \$500,000,000 is a wise contraction of the moneys—that tobacco is a necessity and sugar a luxury—that a man should have a seat in the Cabinet because by tax-farming he had amassed a fortune with which to bribe electors.

These things defy reason. That their combined wickedness, as linked in the McKinley platform, should gain the popular approval, completes the cause, the source, the fountain of anarchy. No other land is so insane. Hither let all criminals hurry. The wrong is right here. Here the poor may be robbed, for they have been persuaded it is well to be despoiled.

Can Americans go on hanging villains of a low degree without looking higher? Are wicked men, steeped in scandal, swollen with plunder, to strut before the Nation forever, hastening, with haughty brow, the eviction of our inhabitants and welcoming the disorder of aliens?

These questions are here. The Goulds on the outside and the Senators on the inside of official life have introduced a novel order of things. Why not return to the democratic ways which made this land the envy of mankind? Why sustain a feudal system which is fast fetching its revolution, revolutionists and anarchy, in fact?—Chicago Herald.

### HARRISON AND BLAINE.

A Clear and Indisputable Case of "Like Master, Like Man."

There seems to be no longer a doubt in any quarter that Mr. Blaine is to be Secretary of State. It is entirely safe to say, however, that he is not a friend in the administration household. Mr. Blaine will not become a member of the Cabinet because he is liked by the President-elect. The "plumed knight" and his friends assert that he, more than any of the rest of the party, is entitled to the first place in the Cabinet—and he is. General Harrison could not have been nominated without the Blaine influence. With few exceptions the corporation representatives, the corporators and bidders were Blaine men, and they dominated the convention. General Harrison knows this. Why, then, should he have hesitated about gratifying Blaine's present ambition?

It is idle for Harrison to pose as a man of special integrity in politics. He deceived no one by his recent utterance in a Grand Army post in favor of honest elections. It is known that the workers of his party in Indiana submitted all their plans to him, and that he largely directed the campaign in that State. He was with the committee daily for weeks before the election, and no scheme of fraud or corruption could have been concocted without his knowledge. Within ten days of the election his son came from Indianapolis to Chicago, and it was said he collected large sums from rich men here to promote his father's chances. This money, it was said, was solicited and contributed for use in Indiana. Does any one believe that the young man visited Chicago without his father's knowledge, or that the money was needed at that late day in the campaign for legitimate purposes? Certainly not! Never before in the

history of the country has it been suspected that a son of a Presidential candidate and a member of his father's household had been engaged in such despicable business. It is true that, on his return to Indianapolis, in an interview with the representative of a Chicago newspaper, the son denied the charge; but there are many here who do not believe he told the truth. Some of the Chicago men who were said to have given \$5,000 each are well known. The son's denial is doubtless entitled to as much credit as the father's protestation in favor of an honest ballot.

And again, knowing Dudley's character and methods, General Harrison caused him to be placed on the Executive Committee of the Republican National Committee as his friend and representative. Did he do this because he desired to be elected honorably or not at all? General Harrison then knew, as he now knows, that Dudley has been for years reputed to be a political corruptionist. Efforts were lately made to indict Dudley for corrupt conduct in connection with the Indiana election; but through the influence of General Harrison's friends, these efforts were in vain. Dudley was protected because he is General Harrison's friend.

General Harrison is no better than Blaine—Chicago Globe.

### REPUBLICAN CRIME.

Some of the Unholy Transactions Managed by the G. O. P.

An Irvington correspondent dissents from a Democratic assertion that if Dudley had been convicted and divulged what he knew of Republican rascality, "it would have consigned that party to everlasting disgrace and oblivion." He thinks if revelations of Republican rascality would have that effect—the G. O. P. would long ago have gone down in disgrace, and in support of this contention he recites the record of Republican knavery, which includes, among other things, the following:

- The Credit Mobilier swindle.
- The Boss Shepherd ring frauds.
- The safe burglary iniquity.
- The whisky ring frauds.
- The Freedman's Bank swindle.
- The Beknap impeachment.
- The Robeson naval frauds.
- The Sanborn frauds.
- The Indian Bureau frauds.
- The Black Friday rascality.
- The stealing of the Presidency of 1876.
- The Indian bribery of 1880.
- The Blaine Speakership jobbery.
- The Star route frauds.
- The Mulligan letters.
- The Little Rock railroad enterprise.
- The assassination of Garfield.

Through these, and other Republican crimes, the people of this country have been robbed of over \$600,000,000, and yet the G. O. P. holds its own, hence our Irvington friend is naturally incredulous when assured that the exposure of the Republican iniquities in the last campaign would consign the party to everlasting disgrace and oblivion, or do it any harm whatsoever. He concludes his letter, which would be printed in full but for the great pressure upon our columns, with the timely admonition: "Give us an iron-clad election law."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

### PUBLIC OPINION.

—How to boil down a thousand and one statements, politicians and party shysters into seven competent constitutional advisers is what bothers Mr. Harrison.—Martha's Vineyard Herald.

—The election of Washburn in Minnesota adds another to the long list of millionaires in the Federal Senate. American politics are getting to have a strong savor of the auction block all around.—New Haven News.

—Do what he may, Mr. Sherman will never convince the American people that he is a great man. He has never been able to convince a National convention of his own party that he is a remarkable person.—Courier-Journal.

—The farmers of Vermont want more protection. Farmers have as good right to all the protection they want as any other class. No one need ask where the consumer comes in. Oh, no, we never mention him!—Boston Transcript (Rep.).

—Every true American must rejoice that John Sherman has never been President. A man who thinks that Congressional elections should be regulated by the President is about as near to monarchy as he can well get on this side of the water.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—The New York Tribune uses twenty type-setting machines, and a stockholder says that "machine-work" pays. If there is a paper in New York where "machine-work" can be made profitable, it is the Tribune, as its record in the last campaign showed.—Springfield Republican.

—It is related that in Indiana so many of the Republicans want to go to the inauguration and stay to get an office that in many localities they draw lots to see who shall stay to look after the cattle and saw the wood. The story is probably exaggerated, as the women could attend to such incidents.—St. Paul Globe.

—The New York Evening Telegram thinks that if Jingo Blaine is Secretary of State in the Harrison Administration there is one circumstance that may deter him from rushing madly into strife. It isn't easy, at present, to see where any nitrate or guano bed jobbery could figure in a war with Germany. It would be a warfare involving principle, and this is not exactly in Blaine's line.

### POULTRY ON FARMS.

How to Make a Reliable Source of Income on Farms.

In all our occupations we have some definite purpose in view. We must so bend our efforts as to get as much profit from our poultry as possible. We have all read reports of what others have done, and we think what others have done, others can do, and we are right about it, too. First and foremost a good hen-house is essential, for it is useless to attempt to keep poultry for profit unless quarters are provided in which they can be comfortable. The best one I know is built into the south side of a hill, is open to the south with plenty of windows to let in the sunshine and shutters on the outside of the windows to be closed at night when the mercury goes down below zero. There is also a shed adjoining the house, where they can have amusement and exercise in scratching in the dirt and leaves, also a large yard where we can keep them from roosting over the farm when we wish. Their quarters must be kept clean. Use plenty of lime, and whitewash their roosts every two or three weeks. Sprinkle sulphur in the bottoms of their nests. Clean the dishes every day, and twice a day if needed. Keep the feed boxes clean. We can not be too neat with them, because the fowls are not particular themselves. We can not afford to have sick poultry. "One ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Eternal vigilance and never tiring strife with filth are the best preventives of disease and lice.

Among the best breeds are the Plymouth Rocks, which are the farmer's friend for both eggs and table, but if eggs alone are the main profit the Leghorn and Spanish families are grand layers and non-sitters; as are also the Houdans and Hamburgs. A cross of any of these non-sitters on a Plymouth Rock hen gives a fine bird with extra laying qualities. As every fowl must go into the pot sooner or later, I prefer the Plymouth Rocks and Light Brahmas. I know the Brahmas are persistent setters, but if we watch the first sign of brooding and break them up then and there, by shutting them in prison for three days with good food and water, they will return to business all right. Plymouth Rocks are not so persistent setters with me, but when we come to market them they pull down the scales and fill up a platter nicely. The true secret of breeds for profit is in the feed and care given them. I feed them as follows: In the winter I call them down from their roosts every morning as soon as they can see to eat a warm breakfast of turnips, beets, carrots or potatoes, boiled and mashed up with wheat bran, or oat meal scalded with skimmed milk, or refuse from the kitchen boiled up and the soup thickened with bran; or sweet apples boiled mixed with corn meal; sometimes one thing, sometimes another, always seasoning with a little salt and occasionally with pepper or ginger. I give them a lunch, at noon, of oats or buckwheat. Once in a while sunflower seeds are scattered around among the litter in the shed, to make them scratch, and thus give them exercise and keep them out of mischief. At night I feed corn and wheat. For green food I hang up a cabbage where they can help themselves, and once in a while I chop raw turnip or sweet apple fine. When they have meat within reach all the time there is not the slightest danger of their eating too much. When we have exhausted the home supply from butchering, I buy cheap meat from the butcher, and I am sure it pays twice over for the outlay.

I keep gravel, charcoal and crushed oyster shells and raw bones crushed in their house all the time. Raw bone is excellent for fowls and should be the last thing dropped from their bill of fare. With this food given regularly, with plenty of fresh water or milk by them all the time, we have singing hens and gather eggs every day. In summer I omit the warm breakfast, and feed grain. I give all the forage possible and fresh water three times every day. It pays to look after the little things for herein lies one of the greatest secrets of successful poultry raising. A neglect of this and that little thing will soon place the balance on the wrong side of the account.

In marketing poultry "the early bird catches the worm." The early chickens are those that pay. Experiments show that the maximum cost of a pound of chicken from the shell to maturity is five cents. After a fowl reaches the limit of its weight it will consume any amount of food and not gain an ounce. A fowl can be fattened in ten to fourteen days, and feeding longer is at a loss. The weight of a Light Brahma rooster two months old is 2 pounds 3 ounces; a pullet 1 pound 15 ounces. This shows what good care and food from the shell will do. I have found that March and April bring the highest prices for poultry. Chickens with white or yellow skins are in the greatest demand. Aim to have the best of eggs and you will never go begging for customers.—Alice N. Kellogg, in Ohio Farmer.

—London has a poor relief society that receives as contributions garments instead of money. Each member is obliged to contribute two garments a year. These are disposed of in various ways by the officers of the society. Some are sold at a low price to the poor; some are given away, and some are kept in stock and loaned.

—A dentist of Paris, after chloroforming a patient, with the supposed intention of extracting a tooth, robbed the helpless sufferer of \$1,000 in money and then decamped.

### ANIMALS IN CHINA.

John Worships All Beasts of Burden as Sacred Creatures.

The Chinamen regard the beasts of burden as sacred animals because they occupy the position of men in the labor market. To eat the meat of an ox is deemed sinful, even though these animals should happen to die of old age or overwork. The carcasses are either sold or given away to the poor, so that their owners might not see their desecration by personally devouring them. The mules and the jackasses, as well as the ox, are inseparable companions of the farmer. They usually live in the same building with their masters, but in a separate apartment, which is especially devoted to them.

By long association with these animals their owners can easily understand their animal language. Thus the simple pawing of the hoof means "hay is wanted." The common bray means either "water" or "onst." The loud stamping in the stall means "general starvation," and the following, in Chinese language, is believed to be understood by the beasts: "Woh" means a southern path; "Yee" a northern path; "Heh" means hurry, and "Woo" means slowly.

Strange to say the above words are all understood by animals of long service and the whip is seldom used except upon old, worn-out brutes in the hands of cruel masters. There being no societies among the Chinese for the prevention of cruelty to animals, it is not unusual to find an occasional benevolent and rich individual buying up here and there old beasts of burden, to turn them loose in some garden of his own where they can eat and drink until they die.

The land is so valuable in most of the settled districts of China that hay has to be made out of the stalks of the grain that was raised for man. Corn-stalks are cut down the moment the ears of golden corn are plucked, to make food for the animals.

The principal hay-making stalks are the millet, which the animals prefer to any other. The next that comes in for a large share of animal patronage are the stalks and vines of sweet potatoes and green peas. The former are dried into a reddish brown and cut up in two-inch sections, and the latter even finer. The sweet-potato vines are better enjoyed by oxen and cows than by mules or horses. Wheat straw is the principal food for cows and the provender of the other animals is only given them as holiday meals or luxuries, as the mules, jacks and horses will not touch cow food.

Three times a day the horses, mules and jacks are given roasted beans or browned peas, with salt. These are never given raw. Chinese believe these grains in their raw state would make the animals sick. The cheapest grain with which to diet animals are cakes made from yellow beans—the refuse of the oil manufactories. These cakes when fresh from the mills weigh about 150 to 200 pounds each, and owing to the extremely poor pressing machines in the oil factories they retain about 40 per cent of the oil. Whole families have been known to exist comfortably upon such cakes for months. Green grass, even during the summer months, is seldom given to working animals. It is deemed unhealthy for them, except for cows, which are usually turned loose to feed by the wayside or wherever they can find food. Altogether the life of a Chinese jackass is not a happy one at best, as it is without doubt the hardest worked and the poorest fed animal in the world.—Wong, in N. Y. World.

### WIRE AND HEDGE.

A Combination Which Makes an Excellent Fence and Wind-Break.

An experienced hedge-grower writes that since barbed wire came into use he wants no more hedge unless for shelter. The wire costs much less; makes a perfect fence at once; needs little repair; allows the ground to be cropped close to its line; and does not shelter mice, rabbits and other vermin. He is probably right. But why not combine the sheltering value of the hedge with the good fence of the wire? No doubt land sheltered from sweeping and parching wind is at least one-fourth more productive than exposed surface can be.

And as the wire supplies the thorns there is no need of using such rampant and ferocious plants as osage orange or locust; any neat, erect growing shrubs, that do not sucker from the root and are not liable to be browsed down by cattle, will answer the purpose of wind-break and a plain handsome line of demarcation, besides securing the legs of cattle and the wool of sheep against detriment from the barbs, which will be covered by the shoots of the plants used. No farm-land anywhere can long maintain superior fertility if exposed to the unchecked driving of the winds.—N. Y. Tribune.

### Fashion Fancies for Spring.

All sleeves for spring and especially for summer gowns will be considerably shorter than any that have been worn. Very pretty sleeves are shown on some of the new plates quite full from the shoulder to the straight band which holds the sleeve only a few inches below the elbow. A pointed band also grids down the sleeve in about the middle of the upper arm.

The short sleeve is already so much an accepted fact that the leading importers of gloves are supplying their counters with mousquetaire gloves in eight-button lengths to meet the change in style. It is said that suede gloves will as completely supersede polished or dressed kid gloves for morning wear as they have for evening wear.—Good Housekeeping.

### SKIMMER'S EXPERIENCE.

A Funny Editor Meets the Embodiment of Humorous Conception.

Mr. Skimmer was the editor of a humorous weekly. He had a very easy time of it, for he got a comfortable salary, and had nothing to do but edit.

As he had just turned into Broadway one morning, on the way to his office, a paper was thrust into his hand, on which he read:

### ROUND AND AROUND.

"It seems to me, doctor," said old Baggs, "that your bill has got surprisingly round?"

"Perhaps," said the doctor, "but you were got surprisingly around, too."

Looking up he saw an old gentleman walking beside him.

The aged unknown bowed and said:

"I am the Embodiment of the Humorous Conception, sir."

Mr. Skimmer said he was happy, etc.

"I think I could be useful to you, Mr. Skimmer," said the Embodiment of the Humorous Conception.

"In what way?" asked the editor.

"In the last number of your paper," pursued the Embodiment of Humorous Conception, "you had this," and he handed Mr. S. a cutting:

On it was:

### OVERHEARD AT LURAY.

Guide—I could tell you things about this cave that would make your hair stand on end, sir.

Tourist—I don't think so.

Guide—You are very brave?

Tourist—I am totally bald.

"Well?"

"Do you consider that humorous, Mr. Skimmer?"

"Well—" said the editor.

"I hope for your own sake you do not."

"If you know any thing about humor," said Mr. Skimmer, testily, "you must be aware that nothing is more difficult than to produce a continuous series of short dialogues that are original, pointed and amusing."

"I know it full well. Still, you should not print a thing that is not original, pointed and amusing. Read this, also from your paper."

The Embodiment gave Mr. Skimmer another cutting.

The editor for the first time appreciated the position of the doctor compelled to swallow his own physic: He read:

### PECULIAR, VERY.

"You don't think much of Callow?"

"Wouldn't believe him under oath!"

"But he's certainly candid. He told me he never spoke the truth."

"Bah! he lied to you."

"That paragraph, dear editor, is not original, nor pointed, nor amusing."

"Upon my word—"

"The humorist, though," added the Embodiment of the Humorous Conception, "has one great difficulty to contend with. On the stage it is permitted to use old contrivances. The same properties, the same tinsel, the same lights, the same actors may be employed a hundred times on the stage to produce varying effects. The humorist, on the contrary, must not only bring forth entirely new creations at every manifestation, but his material must be wholly original as well as his production. He may not employ the same properties more than once."

"Then why your condemnation?" asked Mr. Skimmer.

"Because to be simply funny is not to be humorous. Clowns and jesters are intended to provoke mirth, but the humorist should appeal to our intellect as well as to our risibility."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, said Mr. Skimmer; 'I'll let you edit the paper for awhile.'

The offer was accepted.

At the end of the first month the humorous weekly's circulation had dropped two-thirds.

"We'll have to part," said Mr. Skimmer; "I'm being ruined."

"The public must be educated up to me," said the Embodiment of Humorous Conception.

"It would take a thousand years," said Mr. Skimmer; "you must go!"

So he went. The best paragraph in the next number of the weekly was the following:

### THE BEST THING TO DO.

"Begorra, Mrs. Clancey, meould man's on a tear."

"Then let him rip, Mrs. Dennis."

The paper is now proving a gold mine for its owners.—Life.

### He Had Been Victimized.

They were talking about confidence men and relating their experience, when one of the group turned to the major and asked:

"Major, were you ever confidence?"

"I was," he promptly replied.

"Where?"

"In Chicago."

"When?"

"When I married my second wife!"—Detroit Free Press.

### The Reason He Was Silent.

Smart Young Man—Is it possible there's nothing new in base-ball or prize fights to talk about? You've been fifteen minutes at work on my face and haven't said a word.

Tactful Barber—I lost a good situation once by talking too much to every durned fool I shave. Next!—Chicago Tribune.

A German statistic computes the number of actors, singers and dancers of various nationalities as follows: Germany, Austria and Switzerland, 80,500; Italy, 19,000; Great Britain, 18,000; France, 25,000; Russia, 8,000; Roumania and Servia, 3,800.

### RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The great business of man is to improve his mind and govern his manners; all other projects and pursuits, whether in our power to compass or not, are only amusements.—Pliny.

—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the introduction of Sunday-schools into Germany was recently celebrated. There are now more than 1,000 Sunday-schools, 1,100 teachers and 230,000 children in the German Empire.

—The president of a Western college judges that the proportion of men from his college entering the ministry will be twice as great for the decade now approaching its close as for either of the two preceding decades.

—Examinations in English schools go toward proving that color blindness is often declared to be present when really no organic defect but only poor training in the naming and distinction of colors is found to be the trouble.

—Parents too seldom realize how early they can turn the baby twig in this way or that. Infantile rudeness is thought "cunning." But before the mother knows it the baby is a boy, and his rude ways bring a pang to her heart.

—No school can be carried on in Greece except the priest is allowed in to give religious instruction. Owing to the influence of Americans, the New Testament is used as a text-book in the elementary schools.—Springfield Republican.

—If Christian sentiment or any good cause is healthfully moving onwards, they who are under its influence should move with it. If they do not, there is danger that they will be left behind, and that to them may mean calamity.—United Presbyterian.

—The object of the gospel and of every true teacher is to inspire in the minds of the people a feeling of righteous dignity, that will set them above the sinful practices that beset them, and by which so many compromise their professions. If they receive such instruction they will refuse enticements to evil because they are beneath them.

—Never before in the history of our country has the number of students and colleges been so great as it is to-day. Could one look forth and see them all at a glance, what a host; what personal resources of power, how large a section of the most potent moral forces of the coming generation; how impressive the spectacle! How can one who thinks help saying: "God bless them, every one!"—Advance.

—Of the educational system in the New York public schools, condemned by the report of the committee of the board of Education, the Philadelphia Record says: "Such a system causes teachers to devote all their energies to preparations for the expected examination, disregarding the real advancement of the children, and loading their memories with facts and figures to be drawn out at the proper moment by the looked-for question. The use of memory simply as an educational tool can never stimulate the mental powers, nor enable them to rise above the level of cut-and-dried uniformity."

### WIT AND WISDOM.

—Labor makes known the true worth of a man, as fire brings the perfume out of incense.

—The blessings of fortune are the lowest; the next are the bodily advantages of strength and health; but the superlative blessings are those of the mind.

—It is true that genuine politeness springs from kindness of heart. But it should be inculcated before the heart has been developed enough to show whether it be kind or not.

The glory of man consists not merely in looking up to what is above him, but in lifting up what is below him; the noblest and most exalted character is also the tenderest and most helpful.

—Our admiration of a famous man lessens upon nearer acquaintance with him; and we seldom hear of a celebrated person without a catalogue of some notorious weaknesses and infirmities.—Addison.

—The movement of events is often as wayward and incomprehensible as the course of human thought; and this is why we ascribe to chance whatever belies our calculations.

—Don't flatter yourself that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into relation with a person, the more necessary do tact and courtesy become.—The Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table.

—Sitting down to brood over our sorrows, the darkness deepens about us, and our little strength changes to weakness; but if we turn away from the gloom and take up the tasks of comforting and helping others, the light will come again and we shall grow strong.—Rev. J. R. Miller.

—A good rule for the guidance of a girl through the years when she is the object of admiration and flattery is to do nothing which she would not be willing to tell her mother and hereafter to her husband. Life may be made tamer for her by observing that rule, but it will assuredly be more pure, womanly and safe.—Youth's Companion.

—The true life is not thinking or dreaming, but doing. To wait for great opportunities, which may never come, is to miss the little within our reach. For as surely as the house is built brick upon brick and stone upon stone, so the little deeds, the daily trifles, the apparently ordinary actions, comprise in their aggregate human life and human achievement.—Jewish Messenger.



KANSAS INDUSTRIES.

The Manufacture of Sugar and Salt.

Sorghum Sugar Cane and the Proper Method of Growing It—The Marvelous Development of Kansas Salt Fields.

In the sixth biennial report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture Prof. Cowgill furnishes an exhaustive article on the manufacture of sugar from sorghum cane...

below the level of the prairie. The diameter at top is about 300 feet, that of the pool about 120 or 150 feet. The area is increasing...

There are many deep borings in Eastern Kansas which have yielded salt water at various depths...

Borings have also been made at Newton in Harvey County; at St. Mary's and Wamego in Pottawatomie County...

The thickness at the top of the salt is not certainly known, but it would appear to be considerable. At Wellington the town water is put down the well and comes up almost a complete solution...

At Hutchinson most progress has been made. There the salt industry is an established fact. The Hutchinson salt is slightly less compact than that from Michigan...

Statistics show that the present enormous consumption of salt in the United States could be supplied for 17 years from one square mile of rock salt one hundred feet thick...

As a remedy against cut-worms a Michigan man applies salt and ashes at the rate of a barrel to the acre. The mixture is sowed just ahead of the plow...

There is abundant evidence of the same sort from all parts, and it becomes the enterprising farmers of the West—Kansas most of all—to use salt both as a bug-destroyer and as a fertilizer...

The salt of Kansas belongs to various geologic periods, and is found under a great part of the surface of the State. Many of the principal meridians have their waters strongly saline...

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Feb. 13.—A serving girl was left alone in the house of A. M. Crittenden last night to take care of a child while the family went out for an evening...

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 13.—At Amity Saturday night thieves entered the post-office in the store of W. C. Hayes...

OUR NATURALIZATION LAWS.

Strong Report From the House Judiciary Committee on Existing Evils.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Representative Oates, of Alabama, from the Committee on the Judiciary, yesterday reported favorably to the House a bill to amend the Naturalization laws of the United States...

The report concludes with a synopsis explanation of the provisions of the bill, which are in brief a limitation of the classes of foreigners who shall be eligible to citizenship in the United States...

FRIENDS OF OKLAHOMA.

Congressman Mansur and Perkins Argue in Favor of the Bill Before the Senate Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—When the Senate Committee on Territories met yesterday to further consider the Oklahoma bill, Mr. Fay concluded his argument in behalf of the syndicates, but made no new points...

Judge Perkins, of Kansas, followed, discussing the legal questions involved in the bill. He answered to the argument of ex-Senator McDonald, made Monday...

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COMPARATIVE REDUCTIONS.

The Secretary of the Treasury Makes a Statement of Comparative Reductions Between the House and Senate Tariff Bills.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The computations made by the Treasury Department as to the probable revenues in the Tariff bill and the Senate amendments have been made public. They show that the House bill would reduce the collections from customs \$50,850,845...

In his letter transmitting the communications Secretary Fairchild says that to avoid extra delay and labor the department made use of estimates formerly prepared, based on the importations for 1887...

The report concludes with a synopsis explanation of the provisions of the bill, which are in brief a limitation of the classes of foreigners who shall be eligible to citizenship in the United States...

FRIENDS OF OKLAHOMA.

Congressman Mansur and Perkins Argue in Favor of the Bill Before the Senate Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—When the Senate Committee on Territories met yesterday to further consider the Oklahoma bill, Mr. Fay concluded his argument in behalf of the syndicates, but made no new points...

Judge Perkins, of Kansas, followed, discussing the legal questions involved in the bill. He answered to the argument of ex-Senator McDonald, made Monday...

As a remedy against cut-worms a Michigan man applies salt and ashes at the rate of a barrel to the acre. The mixture is sowed just ahead of the plow...

The salt of Kansas belongs to various geologic periods, and is found under a great part of the surface of the State. Many of the principal meridians have their waters strongly saline...

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Feb. 13.—A serving girl was left alone in the house of A. M. Crittenden last night to take care of a child while the family went out for an evening...

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 13.—At Amity Saturday night thieves entered the post-office in the store of W. C. Hayes...

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THE STORY CONTINUED.

The Grind of the Penitentiary Investigating Committee.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 13.—The Penitentiary Investigation Committee met yesterday and the entire morning session was occupied in the examination of E. H. Luitweiler, who was in the employment of Barnes & Loper when they had control of the penitentiary...

Ex-Attorney-General Bradford took the stand and said his attention had been called to the shortage of \$600 on Loper's account, and he advised a suit by the attorney general...

TESTIMONY ALL IN.

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TO GO OVER.

The Samoan Question to Go Over to the New Administration.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—It is said at the State Department that as there is not the slightest wish or desire on the part of the President or Secretary Bayard to embarrass the incoming Administration...

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The Star prints the following: "It seems that the cast steel pitch breech-loading rifle known as the Thurlow gun, which apparently passed the Government firing tests successfully at Annapolis last week...

MERRY MILLERS.

The Output at Minneapolis Runs Up to 30,000 Barrels.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Feb. 15.—The Northwestern Miller says: There were thirteen mills which ground last week and they got out the largest output since November, though under 100,000 barrels...

New Depot for Atchison.

ATCHISON, Kan., Feb. 15.—The directors of the Union depot have met and completed all arrangements for building a new depot to cost \$150,000. It will be located on Main street between Second and Fourth streets...

The New Circuit Judges.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Feb. 15.—The Governor has appointed Judges John W. Henry and James Gibson, of Kansas City, to fill the additional circuit judgeships created by Senator Treadwell's bill...

Stove Works Shut Down.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 15.—The Favorite stove works closed business yesterday. The liabilities are over \$100,000.

CRISIS IN FRANCE.

Premier Floquet Defeated in the Chamber of Deputies and the Ministry Resigned.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—When the question of the revision of the Constitution came up in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday the Chamber was crowded. The Prince of Wales and Lord Lytton, the British Ambassador, occupied seats in the diplomatic gallery...

Count De Douville-Mallereu then moved the indefinite postponement of the revision debate, saying: "The electoral period virtually begins to-day. Let us leave to the people the duty of indicating what kind of revision they desire."

Premier Floquet replying, reminded the House that the Government was pledged to make the revision proposal the immediate order of the day after the Scrutins d'Arrondissement bill.

At the conclusion of M. Floquet's remarks, a division was taken, and the motion was adopted by a vote of 397 to 218. Premier Floquet thereupon announced that the Ministry would immediately resign...

President Carnot, after the Ministers had tendered their resignations sent for M. Millie, President of the Chamber of Deputies, and subsequently had a conference with M. Leroyer, President of the Senate...

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Plumb's Son.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Ames H. Plumb, of Emporia, son of Senator Plumb, is in the city en route to Norfolk, Va., to accept a position in the employ of the Atlantic & Danville Railroad Company.

Leary's Serious Charges.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—At the Navy Department nothing can be learned relative to the charges that important dispatches to Captain Leary, of the United States steamer Albatross, had been tampered with by the German Consul and so delayed as to be of no use. The navy officials put no credence in the report. Commodore Walker, chief of navigation, does not believe Captain Leary made such a statement, and believes it was invented by some enterprising correspondent.