

# Chase County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1888.

NUMBER 12.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### CONGRESSIONAL.

**AFTER** the disposition of several reports and resolutions the Senate on the 10th resumed consideration of the tariff bill (Senate substitute). Senator McPherson offered a number of amendments, making reductions on various classes of iron and steel, which were rejected by a strict party vote. Pending consideration the Senate adjourned. In the House many new bills were offered. Mr. Holman (Ind.) offered a resolution looking to an inquiry into the use of money at elections, which was referred. In Committee of the Whole the District of Columbia bill and the Pension Appropriation bill were considered. When the committee rose both bills passed and the House adjourned.

**THE** Senate on the 11th passed Senator Frye's resolution directing the Committee on Foreign Relations to inquire into the state of affairs in the Samoan Islands and then took up and considered the tariff bill until adjournment. The House, immediately after the reading of the journal, went into Committee of the Whole on a bill pending debate on which the committee rose and the House adjourned.

**SOON** after assembling on the 12th the Senate resumed consideration of the tariff bill and debate continued until adjournment. In the House the River and Harbor bill was reported and referred. The Elections Committee reported in the California contested case of Sullivan against Peiton, finding in favor of Sullivan. A vote on an amendment by Peiton, the sitting member, in Committee of the Whole the Direct Tax bill was taken up and after a long debate the committee rose and reported the bill to the House and it passed by a vote of 178 yeas to 99 nays. The House then adjourned.

**IN** the Senate on the 13th Mr. Dawes offered a resolution, which was agreed to, calling for information as to reports of outrages in Alaska. The Tariff bill was taken up and pending the discussion Senator Riddleberger succeeded in creating a scene by rising to points of order and interrupting the debate. When he declined to take the floor, the bill was taken up by the presiding officer (Senator Ingham). After executive business the Senate adjourned until Monday. In the House the bill retiring John C. Fremont as a Major-General was reported and passed by a vote of 161 yeas to 100 nays. Amendments were offered to cripple the bill, but the friends of the measure were vigorous in their fight against them. Pending vote on an amendment by Mr. Parsons (Ill.) to give old soldiers their land free, which was strongly opposed by Mr. Warner (Mo.) and others, the House adjourned.

**THE** Senate was not in session on the 14th. In the House Mr. Hooker introduced a resolution for a holiday recess which was referred. A motion that the House go into Committee of the Whole for the consideration of the Nicaragua Canal bill brought out some sharp remarks from Mr. Wilson (Iowa), Bland (Mo.) and Spaulding (N.Y.) severely criticizing certain comments in New York papers as to the motives of those who offered amendments to the bill. The bill was then considered until recess. No business was transacted at the evening session and the House adjourned until Monday.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

**G. H. HARRIS**, the Washington newspaper reporter who was struck by Representative Martin, of Texas, has sworn out a warrant for that Congressman's arrest.

**THE** first National Sabbath convention was held at Washington on the 11th. Colonel Shepard, of the New York *Mail and Express*, presided.

**THE** regular Cabinet meeting was held at the White House on the 11th. All the members were present. The session lasted about two hours, and was mainly devoted to a discussion of the Hayti and Samoan complications.

**A** LETTER has been transmitted to the House from the Public Printer, submitting an estimate for a deficiency appropriation of \$350,000 for the current fiscal year.

**JUSTICE STANLEY MATTHEWS**, of the United States Supreme Court, is recovering from a severe attack of muscular rheumatism.

**CHAPLAIN GEORGE W. DORNANCE**, the noted "fighting chaplain" of the navy, died in Washington on the 12th, aged seventy-seven.

**SENATOR STEWART** has introduced a bill for the construction of 250 pneumatic torpedo throwers, the highest power, to be voted to defend the harbor.

**THE** President has received the resignation of United States District Attorney Emery B. Sellers, of the Indiana district, but has not yet accepted it and does not wish to do so. The Attorney-General has telegraphed to Mr. Sellers that the President joins with him in requesting him to withdraw his resignation.

**REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM H. MARTIN**, of Texas, recently charged with assault on George H. Harris, a reporter on the *Evening Star* at Washington, pleaded guilty and was fined \$15.

**THERE** were about one hundred and fifty persons present at the President's reception on the 14th.

**ONERKAMP**, the alleged wholesale robber of letter boxes, took the witness chair in his own defense in the Federal court on the morning of the 14th. The gist of his testimony was that the letters found in his room and the checks which were apparently taken from them were given to him by a mysterious man named McEdwards, for whom he worked as a sort of bookkeeper.

#### THE EAST.

**A** SWITCHMAN on the New York elevated railway was run over the other night and his head and portions of his limbs fell to the street below.

**A** PANIC occurred in the Academy of Music, Oswego, N. Y., on the night of the 12th, during the performance of the Langtry Company, caused by a fire which was soon extinguished. Excitement abated on assurances of safety.

**A** LANSIDEAL, a steelworker of Allegheny, Pa., committed suicide recently after attempting to kill his wife.

**THE** New York *Press* said on the 13th that it had the best authority for stating that General Harrison had invited James G. Blaine to the chief place in his Cabinet, and that Mr. Blaine had accepted.

**DURING** the New York Senate committee's investigation of trusts on the 13th, several witnesses stated that the State law made last winter, reducing and fixing grain elevator charges, was a dead letter and not obeyed.

**THREE** soldiers of Company A, Eleventh United States Infantry, were drowned in Lake Ontario, near Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., recently while net fishing.

**THE** funeral of the late Rear Admiral Edgar Lee, who died at the Victoria Hotel at New York on Monday, took place on the 14th from the Little Church Around the Corner.

**TELEMAQUE T. TIMAYENSIS**, formerly professor of Greek at Harvard University and a noted author, was recently arrested on the alleged charge of having committed extensive embezzlement of money belonging to the Minerva Publishing Company.

**"WHITEY" RYAN**, of Brooklyn, who fought such a desperate ring battle with Jack Murray, on Berian's Island, last September, was again seen in ring costume on the 13th, his opponent being Jim Farrell, of Philadelphia. He succeeded in knocking Farrell out in nine rounds. A purse of \$150 was awarded the winner.

**ASSISTANT POSTMASTER MICHAEL A. SHELTON**, of Hudson, N. Y., who was recently convicted of robbing the mails, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment at hard labor in the Erie County penitentiary. During the six weeks he has been in prison his hair, which was auburn, has turned almost white.

**MAYOR HEWITT**, in his testimony on the 14th before the State Senate Committee investigating city affairs, expressed his opinion that Colonel Cockerill, of the New York *World*, was a liar. Colonel Cockerill has addressed a letter to Hewitt declaring that the latter was a liar, a blackguard and a slanderer, and that he could prove it by Mr. Hewitt's public record.

**THE** WEST. **Governor Oglesby** has refused to pardon Joseph C. Mackin, who was sentenced three years ago to a five year term in the penitentiary for "fine work" and ballot box frauds in Chicago. His friends had been actively engaged for some time past in an endeavor to secure his pardon.

**THE** Chicago Opera House caught fire shortly after the audience left on the night of the 12th. The fire was confined to the auditorium and caused damage amounting to \$50,000.

**ILLINOIS** Department Commander Sexton has suspended Chicago Post No. 7, G. A. R. from the organization. The suspended post was charged with having made unbecomingly and illegal collections of money.

**THE** Northwestern Breeders' Association held its annual meeting in the Palmer House, Chicago, on the 13th. The attendance was large.

**E. L. HARPER**, vice-president of the late Fidelity Bank, of Cincinnati, now in the penitentiary, has become suddenly insane, and has been removed to the prison asylum and locked up.

**THE** Central Inter-State Baseball League held a meeting at Springfield, Ill., on the 13th. Six cities were admitted: Springfield, Peoria, Quincy, Davenport, Terre Haute and Evansville. Henderson Ridgely, of Springfield, was elected president of the league, and J. G. Corbett, of Peoria, secretary. Another meeting will be held January 12 at Peoria and two cities admitted.

**CHARGES** by Whitecaps were still being perpetrated in the vicinity of Toledo, O., a man being half hanged and then cut down and unmercifully lashed.

**FREDERICK MEISCH** was arraigned in the Chicago police court recently on complaint of his wife that he was in the habit of spending his nights at Anarchist meetings; that he had said he would give up his life to encounter the death of Police Inspector Bonfield and Judge Gary and Grinnell. He was held in bonds to keep the peace.

**THE** Chicago speculative markets were captured by the bears on the 14th and at the close wheat, corn, oats and provisions were found sharply lower than on the previous day.

**JAMES MEEHAN**, one of the evicted Des Moines river land settlers, has brought suit against Thomas Small, of Clinton, to recover the value of the improvements made on the farm from which he was ejected. This suit is to be made a test case, and if he recovers damages suit will at once be instituted on a similar basis by every evicted settler.

**THE** public reception at Indianapolis, Ind., tendered to the Vice-President-elect and Mrs. Morton on the 14th, was the most brilliant affair of the kind ever witnessed in that city.

**E. L. HARPER**, the ex-banker and convict, who became deranged recently at the penitentiary at Columbus, O., was reported better on the 14th and talked rationally on almost all subjects. He thought he was in a trance which caused his peculiar action. He claims to be well, but it was noticed that he was at times flighty.

**MRS. B. McAULEY**, mother of the noted theatrical brothers and of Mrs. Charles R. Pope, of St. Louis, died at Louisville, Ky., on the 10th, aged seventy-two.

**THE** family of John R. King, consisting of eight persons, was found dead in the ruins after his house had been burned at Cookeville, near Mount Pleasant, Texas, recently. It was believed the family had been murdered and the house fired to conceal the crime.

**SENATOR M. C. BUTLER** has been re-elected by the South Carolina Legislature to the United States Senate as his own successor.

**THE** boiler of a steam saw mill near Evergreen, Ga., exploded the other day, killing four men and wounding several others.

**THE** cotton gin in G. W. Turner's place at Montgomery, Ala., recently exploded, killing F. O. Turner and two negroes outright and wounding several others.

**SLEIG BROS. & CO.**, clothing manufacturers of Atlanta, Ga., have assigned with \$70,000 liabilities and \$40,000 assets.

**THE** Maryland State navy recently had a serious encounter with oyster dredgers in the mouth of the Chesapeake river. Cannon was used and the dredgers rammed and sunk. Serious loss of life was reported.

**THE** *Manufacturers' Record*, of Baltimore, Md., gives reports from leading manufacturers of machinery throughout the country, the majority being from the North and West, as to the condition of business in their line and the prospects for 1889. With scarcely any exception they report that while during 1888 trade has been good, there has lately been a decided increase.

**H. F. HOWE**, an old expressman, was recently arrested at Denton, Tex., for robbing the Pacific Express Company of \$5,000 last September.

## GENERAL.

**THE** leading Catholics of Belgium have passed resolutions deploring the position of the Pope in Rome and calling for a congress of the powers to restore the temporal power of the Pontiff.

**THE** American favorites of the King of Wurtemberg soon expect to be restored to power by a change in the Wurtemberg Ministry.

**TWO** British steamers which had been in collision in the Black Sea have been beached near Constantinople, both being badly damaged.

**IT** is asserted at St. Petersburg that an American syndicate with a capital of \$50,000,000, has been formed to construct a railway in Siberia, and that several former and present American diplomatic and consular agents are interested in the undertaking.

**THE** Canadian Government proposes in 1890 to reform the banking system so as to conform to the American style as regards circulation.

**IT** was said the presidency of the Baltimore & Ohio would be given to Charles F. Meyer, the Garrett party being again in control.

**A** LONDON dispatch of the 14th said that the Panama Canal Company was in serious financial embarrassment.

**JOHN BRIGBT**, the noted English statesman was reported much improved on the 13th.

**THE** recent conference of the Bi-Metallic League at London has resolved to endeavor to secure a return to the bi-metallic system prevailing prior to 1873.

**A** RECENT London telegram said that Persia had waived her objections to the appointment of the Russian Consul at Meshed, and that the Czar would send a Consul there at once.

**A** DEPUTATION representing the Canada Pork Packers Association waited on the Minister of Customs at Ottawa, Ont., on the 13th. They wanted the Government to adopt measures to prevent the importation of American adulterated lard. They also sought to have the duty on American pork fixed at two cents per pound for barrel pork.

**IT** has been officially stated that the Pope does not intend to leave Rome, nor had he thought of taking such a step.

**KILRAIN** has accepted John L. Sullivan's challenge for a fight to a finish for \$10,000 a side, the fight to come off within six months or not at all.

**THE** business failures for the seven days ended December 14 number 33, as compared with 305 last week and 232 the week previous. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 288.

**ALBECK'S** woolen manufactory at Leunmster, Germany, was burned to the ground recently. Fifteen persons were killed and ten others sustained fatal injuries.

**STANLEY**, the great explorer, was a prisoner of the Mahdi, together with Emin Pasha, and that England must give up Suakin to secure their release.

**IT** was reported recently that the Canadians were not at all pleased with Congressional action on the Bouverie bill for the annexation of Canada and that they regarded it as the greatest rot ever propounded by a statesman.

**R. G. DUN & CO.'S** review of trade for the week ended the 14th stated that the prospects of business were very bright and on a sound basis, with very little speculation anywhere.

## THE LATEST.

**GENEVA, Ill., Dec. 14.**—Superintendent of Motive Power Rhodes was the first witness called in the Baureisen conspiracy trial yesterday. He identified the dynamite and stated that he swore out the warrants for the arrest of Baureisen and Bowles. After listening to Detective John C. McGinn's story of the arrest of the conspirators the prosecution rested. The defense recalled Bowles but asked him only one question and then called their first witness, Thomas A. Kyle, of Aurora, a Q. engineer and an officer in the Brotherhood.

**HE** declared, with much emphasis, that Baureisen had never advocated, either directly or indirectly, the use of dynamite. The members of the firm of Beaver & Hartz, of Aurora, denied that Baureisen had ever purchased vitrol, ammonia or like stuff from them.

**WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.**—At last evening's session of the Sabbath Union the principal speaker was Mayor Proctor, who spoke against D. D. of Chicago, who spoke against the Sunday Rest bill and the proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States, forbidding the manufacture, importation, transportation and sale of alcoholic stimulants in the United States were adopted, after which the convention adjourned sine die.

**BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Dec. 14.**—The Prohibitionists of Central Illinois held a convention in this city yesterday in commemoration of the organization of the Prohibition party, which took place in Bloomington twenty years ago. The convention was held in the Washingtonian Hall, which was well filled, there being present many of the leading Prohibitionists of the State, including a number who were present when the party was organized. The exercises consisted of speech making and story telling. There was also a banquet.

**PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 14.**—The co-operation of the Standard Oil Company was entirely destroyed by fire last night, entailing a loss of \$85,000. The fire started in the firing house shortly after nine o'clock, and spread so rapidly that for a time it was feared the extensive oil refinery adjoining would be destroyed. During the fire a brick wall fell, burying two Bremen, David Thompson and Frank Carter. They were seriously but not fatally injured. The destruction of the co-oper shop will throw several hundred men out of employment.

**WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.**—Democratic Congressmen who have fought the bill to refund the Direct Tax, assert positively that the President will veto it, and that he will avail himself of the opportunity to read Congress a lecture on readiness to enact such legislation, and to advise a greater regard for economy. Some of the Democratic opponents of the bill have conferred with the President concerning it, and they assert that he makes no secret of his opinion that it is a vicious measure.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

**THE** Farmers' Conference of Kansas met at Wichita on the 11th with over five hundred delegates present, mostly from the Southern part of the State. A committee was appointed to secure Northern seed of quick growth to supply all the farmers. It being the opinion that such corn would ripen before the time of the hot winds. Resolutions were adopted recommending that the farmers of Southern Kansas form farmers' institutes with annual meetings in the interest of farmers; favoring provision by the Legislature for furnishing seed corn to any Western Kansas farmer who failed to raise a crop the past year; favoring the passage of an Equity Redemption law of two years after judgment for farmers attempting to make a home, and a resolution making the present convention a permanent organization.

**THE** State Board of Agriculture has sent its report to the printer, and it will be presented to the Governor some time next month. It shows that the State has grown in population from 1,476,728 in 1883 to 1,515,722 in 1888—an increase of nearly eight per cent. The gross value of farm products was \$275,241,274—an increase since the last biennial report of \$11,196,140, or 4 1/2 per cent.

**SECRETARY ADAMS**, of the State Historical Society, has prepared blank books for the registering of the names, places of settlement, etc., of persons attending the various old settlers' meetings, which are being held from time to time in different localities in Kansas, the object being to preserve in permanent form some of the facts pertaining to pioneer history. These blank books will be sent to the officers of the local organizations for use at the time meetings are held. Such officers should make application for them to F. G. Adams, secretary of the State Historical Society, at Topeka.

**COLONEL N. S. GOSS**, the State Ornithologist, whose collection of birds is the pride of the State House, has gone to Mexico on his annual trip to strange hunting grounds in quest of rare specimens of the feathered kingdom. At present 1,458 birds, representing 119 species, all shot and mounted by his own hand, bear witness to his skill and devotion to ornithology.

**IN** the Wyandotte district court the other day Isaac Parker, the colored constable who some months ago shot and killed William Williams, colored, in a quarrel over a game of cards, was found guilty of murder in the second degree.

**THE** annual convention of the Episcopal Church met at Topeka on the 13th. Bishop Vail, in his annual address, stated that the church in Kansas had had a substantial growth during the past year, that many new churches had been established and that the membership was constantly increasing. During the year churches were opened at Arkansas City, Girard, Winfield, Ottawa, Marysville and Clay Center, andatories built at Fort Scott, Arkansas City, Manhattan and Dwight. A guild house costing \$25,000 has been constructed in Topeka.

**A** BURGLAR fire at Pratt destroyed two restaurants, one hotel, one billiard hall, a butcher shop and a store building. Total loss not estimated.

**MRS. HELEN FIELDS**, a wealthy young widow, of Wichita, recently became possessed of the hallucination that she had been wedded by Spiritualistic ceremony to a young man by the name of Windsor. Her actions became so annoying to him that the young man had her arrested on the charge of lunacy. The trial was quite interesting, the young woman going on the stand and testifying that she believed that she had been married by the spirits, but she was probably mistaken. On all other subjects she seemed perfectly rational. The jury found that she was not insane.

**MABEL**, the nineteen-months-old child of W. H. Miller, of Topeka, took several draughts of carbolic acid from a bottle which she took from a cupboard the other morning, and was in terrible agony for several hours, when she died.

**A** DELEGATE convention of lawyers of Southern Kansas has been called to be held in Fort Scott, December 28, to take steps to secure the division of Kansas into two Federal districts.

**THE** people of Wichita gave Bishop Hennessy, the newly-elected Bishop of Wichita, a grand reception and banquet on the 12th.

**EVERY** bricklayer in Leavenworth quit work the other day because contractors refused to give them eight hours' pay for seven hours' work on Saturdays, the pay being fifty cents per hour, eight hours making a day's work during the week. The men claimed seven hours as a day's work on Saturdays, but required the pay to be for eight hours.

**THE** alleged infidelity of his wife has caused Charles Warner, of Wichita, to twice make an attempt upon his own life. There are at present on the rolls of the Soldiers' Home 2,176 old soldiers, with 422 absent on leave.

**THE** Supreme Court recently handed down an important decision in the case of J. D. Randall, of Johnson County, vs. the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, holding that railroads must pay damages caused by those working for them. The court says the master is responsible for the act of his employe or servant when the act is done in the prosecution of the business that the employe or servant was engaged by the master to do. When, therefore, the employe or servant while engaged in the prosecution of the master's business deviates from his instructions, as to the manner of doing it, this does not relieve the master from liability for his acts.

**PATROLMAN HARTZELL** was accidentally shot by Everett E. Blood at Wichita the other evening. The two were examining a pistol when the weapon was discharged, inflicting probably a fatal wound.

**OF** the 106 counties in Kansas, all except eight are traversed by one or more lines of railway.

**A** FARMER in Finney County is credited with having sold from four acres four hundred bushels of peanuts at one dollar per bushel.

**SINCE** the opening of the State Reform School 418 boys have been admitted, of whom 203 have been discharged, nineteen have escaped and seven have died; leaving 219 in the institution at this date, who represent sixty-five counties in the State. The net gain of the number of boys remaining in the institution in two years is 124.

## BUSINESS BRIGHT.

**THE** Supply of Money is Large, Ready for the Heavy Disbursements.

**THE** Bank Clearings Indicate a Big Volume of Business, Both Past and Present.

**THE** Bears Were in Full Control of the Chicago Markets and Cereals Were Lowered Sharply.

**NEW** YORK, Dec. 15.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade states: "The supply of money in all parts of the country is so large and the disbursements of January so near at hand, that there is an unusual feeling of confidence. Business continues to improve in nearly all sections, and though it does not meet the expectations of the most sanguine, there is every indication that it is greater in volume than that of a year ago. The bank clearings for the first week in December, though they reflect to a noteworthy extent transactions of a month ago, on which payments are now maturing, exceed those of last year by 18 per cent, which implies a large volume of present as well as of past business. The gains outside of New York are remarkably large and uniform, including even Southern sections, in which there has been the most depression. Reports from Memphis still indicate that collections are hard to make and business shows no improvement, the cotton returns for Arkansas and Mississippi being unfavorable. Throughout the Northwest improvement is felt, except at a few points where wild speculation and over trading have lately done mischief. More seasonable weather helps the dry goods and clothing trades at the West, and in hardware some disposition to purchase in expectation of higher prices is noticed at Cleveland. Cutting of rail rates demoralizes business at Denver and doubtless embarrasses at many other points, but the general tenor of reports is decidedly favorable.

"The iron output, December 1 illustrates the prevailing confidence and at the same time the danger of over-confidence. Furnaces in blast were of the capacity of 18,913 tons weekly, according to the New York report, and 139,282 tons according to the Pittsburgh report. Taking the former as a maximum and the latter as a minimum in either case, the increase in November was about 8,000 tons and production is either a little larger or a little smaller than the largest ever attained—about November 1, 1887. The tone of the market is naturally weaker, though prices of pig iron are unchanged. Bar is irregular and the demoralization in manufactured steel is said to have been at \$27.50 with Eastern and \$26.50 with Pittsburgh mills.

"In other great branches of industry no change of importance occurs. The volume of production is on the whole increasing and the state of the markets appears to justify some increase. The comparative inactivity of speculative markets helps legitimate trade to adjust prices to new conditions. The general average for all commodities is about 1 per cent. lower than a week ago and slightly below the level of November 1. In the stock market there has been hesitation, without pronounced movement either way, though the average price is 26 cents on \$100 better than a week ago. The prospect is for a settlement of the railroad quarrels at the West do not brighten, and the desired peace seems to be again deferred by cutting in passenger rates. It is remarkable on the whole that with such disheartening controversies and with continuing sales on foreign account, the market has been so well sustained.

**CHICAGO MARKETS.**

**CHICAGO, Dec. 14.**—The bears were the victors in speculative markets yesterday, and the close found every thing, wheat, corn, oats and provisions, sharply lower than the previous day. Most of the big traders when they took a head at all were on the bull side of wheat. Foreign markets were firm and primary market receipts light, yet the bearish crowd hammered the market and caused a decline of one cent from the opening. The only thing which favored them was the report of a heavy shipment of gold from New York and they made good use of it. Ream, Kennet, Baxter and Boyd were fair buyers, and Hutch's brokers picked up a good deal during the day. Mitchell and Smith & Co. sold some, and later in the day Roche and Lindblom offered freely. The opening was steady at \$1.11 1/2, and prices soon advanced to \$1.11 1/2, then declined one-half cent, and then held most of the morning in the neighborhood of \$1.11. The most marked fluctuation of the day was in the last hour, when prices declined about a cent and closed at \$1.10 1/2—the low point of the day.

**CORN** opened about steady, but under heavy offerings declined one-fourth cent. Then there were good buying orders, but sellers, notably among them Schwartz, Baxter and Raymond, pounded it all the more, and another one-fourth cent was lost. January closed five-eighths cent and May one-half cent below yesterday.

**OATS** declined three-eighths cent in sympathy with corn and under heavy selling by Baldwin and Farrum. When prices had reached 29 cents there were good buying orders, which checked the decline, and the close was at 29 1/2 cents, one-fourth cent lower than yesterday.

**THERE** was a moderate activity in the provision pit, with prices of all the hog products irregularly lower at the close. January pork opened at \$13.60, 5 cents higher than yesterday's close, but this was the high point and prices slumped all day to \$13.25 late in the day and closed at \$13.37 1/2. May showed about the same range, opened at \$13.97 1/2, advancing 2 1/2 cents, declining 2 1/2 cents and closed at \$13.75. Lard opened steady, but was pounded down mainly by Wells, and both in June and May options closed at the low point and 12 1/2 cents below yesterday. Ribs were moderately active, opening at the top and closing at the low point—12 1/2 cents under yesterday.

## OFFICIAL REPORTS.

**THE** Kansas State Treasurer and Auditor Will Make Some Useful Recommendations.

**TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 14.**—Most of the State officers in their reports make recommendations which will undoubtedly be brought to the attention of the Legislature this winter. State Treasurer Hamilton refers to the necessity of an act which would be general in its nature, allowing counties, townships, school districts, boards of education and others who have bonds in the Treasurer's office, and held by the different funds, the privilege of paying them at any time they may have funds in the treasury to do so. He also calls attention to the fact that \$75,000 of the State bonds will fall due July 1, 1889, and states that a small increase in the sinking fund levy will take care of this amount.

**AUDITOR** McCarthy announces that some sections of the tax laws seem to have been misconstrued by the assessors. Section 68 provides "that the several township and city assessors shall meet at the county seat in their respective counties on the first Monday of March in each year, and then agree upon an equal basis of valuation of such property as they may be called upon to assess. It shall be the duty of the county clerk of each county to notify said township and city assessors at least ten days previously of the date of each meeting." The assessors in many cases construe this action to mean that they may agree upon a basis of assessment very much less than the value of the property in money. In some cases they agree upon a basis of 40 per cent. of the real value, in other cases they make the per cent. 50 or 60. He suggests that the Legislature empower the Governor to appoint some suitable person to assess and make returns of property in all cases where the county authorities fail of their duty.

**KILLED THE CASHIER.**

**A** California Bank Cashier Shot for Refusing to Cash a Check.

**SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., Dec. 14.**—Two strangers entered the San Bernardino National Bank yesterday morning and one of them presented a check and asked that it be cashed. E. H. Morse, the cashier, told him he would have to be identified, and some words followed, when the stranger drew a revolver and shot Morse through the body. The latter returned the fire and put two balls into his assailant. Six or seven shots were fired at the cashier, who was struck in the head and lodged in jail. It is believed that the man intended to commit robbery. Cashier Morse died half an hour after the shooting. The man who did the shooting gave the name of John Oakes, but refused to talk. It is said that a third man who has not yet been arrested was seen trying the side door of the bank while the shooting was going on. Oakes was shot in the arm, ear and back, but it is believed his wounds are not serious. John Oakes who did the shooting had been working on the railroad here about a month. His companion was a deputy sheriff from Arizona, but there is no reason to believe that the latter had any thing to do with the shooting. Oakes went into the bank yesterday and asked to have a check cashed and was told he would have to be identified. When he presented the check this morning Cashier Morse told him he would not cash it until he was properly identified, when Oakes said: "I'll make you," and fired immediately. Morse was shot through the lungs. Oakes' wound is not serious. When he was arrested letters were found upon him showing that he recently had been in an insane asylum in Nevada. Physicians who examined him pronounced him insane at the time of the shooting.

**THE BIRMINGHAM TRAGEDY.**

**Antecedents of Hawes, the Man Accused of Murdering His Wife and Children.**

**NEVADA, Mo., Dec. 13.**—The news of the Hawes tragedy at Birmingham, Ala., and the further fatalities inflicted upon the mob that undertook to hang him, have created considerable interest among the old settlers of the county because only a few years ago Hawes lived at Deerfield, in this county, about ten miles west of here; and during his residence there kept a drug store and was arrested upon one occasion for selling liquor in violation of the State laws and fined quite heavily in the Circuit Court. A short time after this he went from here to Alabama and nothing more was heard of him until the murder at Birmingham.

Hawes was originally from Owenboro, Ky., and married Emma Throckmorton. The Throckmortons were an old and wealthy family and connected with many other old families. Collin Throckmorton's wife was a daughter of Zeb Ward, of Louisville, who built the celebrated Gault House of that city, and a sister of Mat Ward, who killed Prof. Noble A. Butler, the author of Butler's English grammar. Governor Throckmorton, of Texas, was a cousin of Collin's. So it will be seen the family was well connected. Emma Throckmorton was an extraordinary woman and shortly after her marriage to Hawes on one occasion ran up a shop bill of \$2,000 in a single

# Chase County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

## NEVER MEET TROUBLE HALF-WAY!

There are troubles enough come without invitation. That claim an acquaintance we'd rather deny, That darken our lives without notification, That we can not avoid, though we hopelessly try; Then why should we grieve us, and ceaselessly worry? Or what may not cloud us for many a day! Ah! life would not be such a struggle and flurry If resolved that we never meet trouble half-way.

There'd not be such wrinkles and frowns on our faces, There'd not be so many sad hearts as there are, Did we not, in our folly, rob time of its graces By waiting for troubles that still are afar, We seem to be standing with hands out extended To greet them, as wishing no further delay, As if upon their real pleasures depended; But, says Common Sense, "Never meet trouble half-way!"

When trouble does come, be prepared to receive it, And bravely and righteously meet its advance; Be strong! and not long ere behind you you'll leave it, And victory shall heal every wound of the lance. Let us hope, not depend, as our journey we travel, And happiness longer beside us will stay; There were fewer of riddles of life to unravel If resolved that we'd never meet trouble half-way.

—George Birdseye, in Golden Days.

## THE PHONOGRAPH.

### Strong Circumstantial Evidence Removed by Its Aid.

The Inventor's Little Machine Discovers the Identity of the Would-Be Murderer—An Innocent Son Cleared of a Terrible Charge.

In the vicinity of Manchester, a stately old mansion, half hidden between the dense foliage of clustering and lofty trees, has been for years the residence of Mr. Stuart Cunliffe. Although a millionaire, that gentleman devoted so much of his time to electrical and other scientific experiments in which he was so deeply interested, that he not infrequently spent days and nights in his laboratory, barely interrupting his labors to steal a few hours of sleep or take a hasty meal.

According to his most intimate acquaintances, some of his discoveries would not be disowned by Edison, and since the death of his wife, which occurred three years ago, he had given his entire attention to the completion of an invention, the nature of which was a profound mystery even to his nearest relatives.

However, continued close confinement in the laboratory lately began to tell on his constitution to such an alarming extent that a trusted old servant named Watkins, who had spent the greater part of his life in the employ of the Cunliffe family, wrote secretly to his son and brother, informing them of the scientist's condition, and suggesting that their presence in Manchester might be necessary.

Laurence Cunliffe, Stuart's junior brother, lived in the neighborhood of London, but was not on speaking terms with his nephew.

After receiving Watkins' letter, however, he resolved to visit the scientist who had so neglected his religious duties, hoping that he might possibly find an opportunity during his illness to convert him.

By most of the members of the congregation Laurence Cunliffe was considered a religious enthusiast. But of late he had become so intolerant in his views, and at times upheld such extravagant theories, that some of his more discriminating friends began to suspect that his mind had been affected.

Meanwhile Reginald had reached his father's mansion. With the exception of Watkins, the servants had retired to their rooms, situated in an adjoining building next to the stables.

Although very feeble, Mr. Stewart Cunliffe had disobeyed his doctor's strict injunctions, and was closeted in his laboratory, situated on the ground floor.

After dismissing the faithful old attendant, who was worn out with fatigue and with watching over his obstinate master, Reginald hastened to meet his father. He received, as usual, a cordial greeting; but the old man was nervous, agitated, and his whole frame trembled with excitement.

In answer to his son's entreaties to retire to his room and take a much-needed rest, he exclaimed:

"Yes! Yes! I will; I promise you I will. But later—not now? I wish to see it, hear it. Oh, Reginald! this is the happiest day of my life! I have succeeded at last! It is such an improvement on Edison's system. Look! there it stands! ready to speak and repeat clearly every word we utter! Come, my boy! you shall be the first to witness your father's victory!"

As he spoke these words the inventor staggered across the room, then fell heavily to the ground.

Reginald had never taken the slightest interest in his father's or other men's inventions; his indifference on the subject now positively turned to hatred, when he raised the emaciated form which lay senseless at his feet. Had his hands been free he would have pitched out of the window that mysterious little box, over which his father had sacrificed his health, if not his life. Luckily, he had some brandy in a flask which he had purchased at the railway station before he left London. Under the effect of the stimulant Mr. Cunliffe

gradually revived. He tried to reassure his son by informing him that he had been subject to fainting fits for some time, and that there need be no cause for alarm. Reginald insisted that he retire to his room; but the old man was obstinate, and proffered sitting an hour or two in his laboratory.

Seeing that entreaties as well as expostulations were of no avail, Reginald decided to send for the family physician. He called for Watkins, but it would have taken more than the human voice to arouse the old attendant from his slumbers. So, seizing his hat, he rushed out of the house and started at a rapid pace in search of the doctor, forgetting in his excitement that he would have to walk several miles before reaching his dwelling.

No sooner had he departed than the inventor dragged himself toward the box which had aroused Reginald's anger. After carefully opening it he bowed his head and bent his lips toward it.

No lover ever spoke in more endearing terms to his mistress than that old man used to the mysterious apparatus. Suddenly he started. He felt instinctively that some one was behind him. Turning around, he beheld the figure of a man. The glaring eyes and lurid expression of the intruder's countenance at first sent a thrill of terror through his entire frame. The figure, however, were familiar enough, for Laurence Cunliffe stood before him.

"How you startled me!" ejaculated Stuart. "Why, my dear brother, when did you arrive? Who let you in?" "I found the front door open," coldly answered Laurence. "I see that I have come none too soon to save you from everlasting damnation! All your so-called inventions were prompted by the evil spirit. Come; away with all these fiendish implements! They belong to Satan, who is trying to win your soul!"

Then grabbing a box of tools, vials, electric wires—in short, whatever he could lay his hands on—he hurled them out of the window one after the other. His brother tried to intercede, but this infuriated him all the more.

"On your knees!" yelled Laurence. "Glorify to God! Pray, you miserable sinner! I am here to save you from the devil's grip! Hallelujah! He was then in a paroxysm of rage. His body fairly shook, and his mouth frothed.

"What is that you are holding?" he shouted. "Ha ha! I see! the devil's cassette! Give it to me, I say! Do you hear me? Give it to me! I must have it! I will have it!"

"No, no! Take all! Take every thing, but not this!" implored Stuart, struggling for its possession.

"Let go, I say! Will you let go? I tell you I'll have it, or I'll have your life!"

Weak and exhausted as he was, yet Stuart held on to the box, which he seemed to value more than his life.

Infuriated at this unexpected resistance, Laurence struck him on the head with the loaded cane. The violence of the blow was so great that Stuart relinquished his hold, and, dropping on his knees, exclaimed:

"Laurence!—brother!—have mercy! Would you kill me? Oh, Heaven!"

But Laurence did not heed his piteous cries. The sight of the blood which was flowing from his brother's wound only increased his rage.

"Kill you?" he shrieked. "Yes! I'll kill you, you miserable sinner! Glory! Hallelujah! Satan shall not have your soul!"—dealing blow after blow, until his victim with a deep groan fell to the ground, where he remained quivering but silent.

Finding no further opposition, Laurence stared wildly at the prostrate body for a moment, then with a savage yell bounded out of the open window.

When Reginald, accompanied by the doctor, alighted from the latter's carriage, he led the way to the laboratory, where a terrible spectacle awaited them.

In a corner of the room, between the upset furniture and shattered implements, lay the apparently lifeless body, covered with blood, of Stuart Cunliffe. Reginald stood paralyzed with painful surprise. The physicians seized the wounded man's pulse.

"What is this?" he inquired, looking up at Reginald. "You did not tell me that your father had been wounded."

"Is he alive?" gasped Reginald, without heeding or understanding the question.

"He still breathes, but it will be a miracle if he survives. Where are the servants? How did it happen that he was left alone?"

Reginald tried to answer, but he seemed too bewildered to be able to speak coherently. The servants were summoned, and as soon as Cunliffe's wounds had been bathed and bandaged, he was carried to his room.

At the first opportunity the doctor took Watkins aside and questioned him; but the old servant seemed as dazed as his young master. All he knew was that when he went to bed he left Reginald with his father.

In the morning the wounded man was still unconscious, though breathing heavily. The doctor then wrote a note, instructing Watkins to take it at once to police headquarters. Reginald did not leave his father's side an instant, and appeared quite overcome. It was, therefore, with painful effort that he answered the questions of a police inspector, who soon appeared, followed by two detectives.

He was subjected to a preliminary examination, and then began to realize that suspicion rested on him.

The detectives were ordered not to leave the premises, and he was aware that he had been placed under surveillance.

Toward the close of the day, for the first time, Cunliffe reopened his eyes and attempted to speak, but could not utter a word.

For several days the unfortunate inventor lingered between life and death. Thank's to the doctor's skill and gentle nursing of his son, he gradually recovered and regained his speech. The physician declared that unless unforeseen complications arose, he would answer for his life.

The inspector then asked him to relate the particulars of the assault; but Cunliffe hesitated and was visibly distressed. He finally promised that he would endeavor to do so; but, in order to set his mind at ease, requested that a certain box, which he described and which would be found in his laboratory, first be brought to him.

The inspector, after complying with his wish and telling Reginald to withdraw to another room, then said:

"Do you know your assailant?"

Cunliffe looked embarrassed, then, after a pause, answered:

"No."

"Who was with you when you were attacked?"

"I was alone."

"Where was your son?"

"He had gone for the doctor."

"Did you not see the face of the man who struck you?"

Another pause followed by "No."

The inspector then called a detective, who handed him a cane.

"Do you recognize this?"

"This must have been the weapon with which you were struck," continued the inspector, pointing to several indentations covered with blood stains.

"It is your duty, painful as it may be, to answer my questions truthfully. Who is the owner of this cane?"

"I—I—do not know."

"It belongs to your son, Reginald. The servant Watkins recognized it."

"My God!" murmured the old man. At that moment the detective re-entered and handed a dispatch to the inspector. After reading it he whispered a few words to his subordinate, who retired. Then turning toward Cunliffe:

"I have ascertained that, excepting a difference of opinion on religious matters, your intercourse with your brother Laurence has always been harmonious. His wealth and unblemished reputation are equal to your own. Although your religious disagreement has somewhat estranged you, he did not hesitate to come and see you when he learned from Watkins that your health was impaired. Since that visit he has not been heard from. Now, tell me, was he a witness to the assault?"

"A witness?" gasped the old man. "Do not attempt to thwart the ends of justice by shielding the guilty, however closely related."

"I do not understand you."

"Learn, then, that your assailant not only attempted to murder you; but actually killed your brother."

"Laurence murdered! Can it be possible?"

"His body has been discovered in a well on the high road, near Randolph's house. According to the inquest, his death occurred about the same time, either before or after you were attacked. Your brother had no enemies or financial troubles, and was too pious a man to commit suicide. Near the spot where the crime was committed, the murderer dropped a glove. We have traced the identity of the owner. Will you tell me now the name of your assailant?"

"I can not tell!"

"Your reluctance to name the culprit added to the evidence which I possess, only confirms my suspicions. It is therefore, my duty to place your son under arrest."

"Arrest Reginald! No! No! You will not do that! My son is innocent!"

The inspector then exhibited a glove. "This is the glove the detectives found near Randolph's house. It belongs to your son. I found it mate in one of his pockets. Whether he threw your brother into the well before he attacked you, will be ascertained before long." The inspector bowed and moved toward the door.

"For Heaven's sake!" cried the wretched old man, "wait! Do not leave me! You shall know the truth; but come nearer. I'll whisper his name—God is my witness that I would willingly have carried this secret to the grave; but I can not allow my son to be wrongfully accused. The man who struck me was not responsible; he was insane. I know it; I could see it in his face, by every word he uttered. Oh, Laurence, my poor brother!"

The inspector looked surprised. "Your brother! You accuse Laurence Cunliffe of the deed. What was his motive?"

"He had none. I tell you he must have been insane. He entered my laboratory a few minutes after my son had left it in search of the doctor. The poor boy must have dropped his gloves on the road, unfortunately, near the well in which my brother undoubtedly plunged, after striking me into insensibility with Reginald's loaded cane. Oh! had he only taken it away with him, all this trouble might, perhaps, have been averted!"

A queer expression came over the inspector's face. He evidently doubted the truthfulness of Cunliffe's assertion, and believed that he accused his murdered brother in order to shield his son. After a few moments' thought, he inquired:

"So you believe that your brother committed suicide in a fit of insanity?"

"I am sure of it! Oh! if you could only have heard him! His wild, incoherent threats, while struggling to get this box from me!"

As the old man pointed toward that object his face suddenly brightened up;

then, as if suddenly struck with an idea, he exclaimed:

"Quick! Place it here—right near me! I remember that, during the struggle, we were both bending over it. Heaven knows, it may be the means of convicting you!"

The inspector began to think that the old man's mind was affected; but he did as he was bid.

Cunliffe unlocked the lid with a key which hung around his neck, and, trembling with emotion, he displayed his latest invention—an improved phonograph. Bending over the instrument, he set it in motion, and the inspector distinctly heard it utter:

"Laurence! Brother! Have mercy! Would you kill me? Oh! Laurence!" he followed by a wilder tone of voice; "Kill you? Yes! I'll kill you, you miserable sinner! Glory! Hallelujah! Satan shall not have your soul!"

The inspector, who had long been acquainted with Laurence Cunliffe, recognized his voice at once. Seeing that Stuart Cunliffe was overcome with the exertion, he tried to reassure him, and called for Reginald, who hastened to his father's side. Reginald was not arrested.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

## HOME DRESS-MAKING.

Neat and Comfortable House-Dresses That Can Also Be Worn Out-Doors.

House dresses for afternoon wear, for family parties, dinners, etc., are made just long enough to touch the floor, or else they rest three or four inches of their length on the floor; demi-trains that drag ten inches on the floor are seen on many very elaborate dresses, while full trains are reserved for the most ceremonious occasions. Silk and wool are combined in these in-door toilettes in novel ways; for instance, brocade silk and faced cloth are used together, the brocade appearing as an overdress opening over cloth fronts in an effective fashion that brings the soft woollens into use for drapery, and permits the choice of any gay and becoming color near the face, since only a small quantity of it is used, the most quiet black gowns having a bright red or blue for their fronts, while brown gowns of stylish but unbecoming shades may be made becoming by the contrast of green, or of ecru, or of old rose. The design of such gowns is a flat skirt with long plain effect, and a full elaborate front to the corsage, which gives character to the whole; thus the full lapped front widely belted suggests the Empire dress, while the wide plain waistcoat with broad revers is the feature of the Directoire costume. Pretty black and tan dresses are made of the inexpensive brocade silks that are sold for \$1.50 a yard, with fronts of tan-colored ladies' cloth, or of soft chudah or camel's hair. The brocade represents a redingote, but may be made with a round waist and separate skirt, the join in front being concealed by a sash of soft bengaline or China crape (which crosses the fronts only), while the back breadths of the skirt are hooked upon the waist, giving the effect of princess breadths.

To make these dresses appear to be in one piece from neck to foot, the amateur dress-maker is advised to cut the round waist long enough to extend over the hips, thrusting the ends under the skirt of the dress, and to support the back breadths; when hooked upon the waist a pad bustle should be sewed to the end of the round waist instead of being placed inside of the skirt. The bustle is now worn very small, but if the wearer is very slender it may be slightly elongated on the sides to give the effect of larger hips. The round waist is of the brocade, quite plain behind, with the fronts turned back in short revers, and with a high collar of the brocade. A wide space on the front of the lining is then covered with a vest of the light cloth laid in soft folds straight across or diagonal, as the wearer chooses, and crossed at the waist line by a wide sash of ribbon or silk, or of China crape. The cloth vest is in one piece, and is hooked under the revers on the left side. The sleeves may be plain coat sleeves full at the top, or they may have their fullness pushed up in cross folds around the armhole, or else in a high soft puff, with tucks from this puff down to the elbows. The light cloth forms pointed cuffs, or short inner sleeves seen only at the wrists! The skirt, made over a silk foundation skirt, has three straight breadths of the brocade behind hanging entirely plain from the waist, yet very full. A flat breadth is on each side, with its front edges loose and widely faced with silk or with satin, while the front is covered with the light cloth put on in folds like those of the vest, or in flat pleats lengthwise, or else with the middle finished like a frill and hanging as a jabot, its edges being pinched or else faced with ribbon velvet or moire. Only ten yards of brocade are required for these tasteful dresses, with a yard and a half of ladies' cloth. Ladies who are wearing light mourning have similar dresses made of dull lustrous repped silk, or of Bengaline, opening over a draped front of black India camel's-hair, which may be lightly embroidered, or may be merely wrought in scollops at the foot, or if finished with a jabot down the middle, this is also scalloped. These dresses, although called house dresses, can be utilized for the street also, now that long cloaks are really long enough to conceal the dress beneath.—*Harper's Bazar.*

—A colored man of Orange, N. J., drew \$15,000 in a lottery, and his first step was to abandon his old wife and give a white woman \$3,000 to marry him. He said it was no use to have money unless he could get into society.

## CLEVELAND'S FAREWELL.

The Strongest Document Ever Presented to the American People.

President Cleveland's message is a message of no surrender and no compromise—a declaration of unrelenting war on class privilege until it is completely overthrown by the re-establishment of equality before the law. It is the strongest message that ever came from the White House. Conservative in the methods proposed in checking and reforming evils, it is radical in its denunciation of them. It has no concealments and no reservations. With the statesman's keen insight into the vital questions of the time, the President shows not the least trace of the politician's hesitancy. He speaks under the weight of a solemn responsibility to truth, and his voice is that of the people. If the abuses and political crimes he denounces are not reformed, this message will some day be transformed from what is now a calm, logical state paper—into an incendiary document, setting men on fire with the sense of wrongs finally understood because no longer endurable.

It is co-extensive in its scope with the entire range of home affairs and foreign relation, and throughout it is sustained in the many dignity of truth. Leaving its incidental topics for the future, the *Republic* attempts for the present to follow the President only in that portion into which he has put all the force of his extraordinary forcible character—the relations of government to wealth and the relations of wealth to the citizen.

There is not a plutocrat in the country who will not feel every word the President has said here as a personal affront and a threat. Closing with this message the hundredth year of the Presidency, he glances briefly at the past only that it may illustrate the present by its contrasts. He refuses to believe that a Nation is great, prosperous or happy because of vast wealth in the hands of the few. From the time when "combinations and aggregations of capital were either unknown or sternly restricted," when the constitution, "the chart for our guidance," was honored and observed, he turns to the present when the constitution is disregarded in favor of class; when as a result the agricultural communities are drained into the cities; when the wealth and luxury of city life exceeds the dreams of the founders of the Government; when the life of business is a mad race for wealth, and when vast aggregations of capital outrun the imagination in their undertakings.

With this as an incident of the political and social results of urban life and class wealth, he contrasts "the poverty, wretchedness and unremunerated toil" of the crowded and constantly increasing urban populations, upon which the discrimination of government against agricultural pursuits is leaving no sufficient check of conservatism. He sees the force of Government exactions as the cause of the constantly widening gulf between employer and employed, with its symptoms of one very rich class with every luxury and a constantly increasing class of the very poor. He sees combination and monopoly grasping the rewards of labor, while the citizen, to whom the constitution guarantees equality before the law, either "struggles far behind in the rear or is trampled on."

He sees corporations which should be the carefully restricted creatures of the law and servants of the people becoming the people's masters.

He sees the Government taking into partnership with it a small but powerful minority and using its taxing power for their benefit until in doing so it stifles in them all patriotism and love of country, substituting for it a selfish greed and a grasping avarice under the tutelage of which the masses of the people are corrupted into considering government as an instrument to be used for gaining advantage one over another.

He sees "a communism of combined wealth" recognized and fostered by Government, and not less dangerous than "the communism of oppressed poverty exasperated by injustice."

He declares it a mockery of the people "to propose that the Government shall protect the rich and that they in turn will care for the laboring poor"—a mockery because any intermediary of class between government and people, or the least delegation of the care and protection the government owes the humblest citizen, makes "the pretended boon of American citizenship" "a shameful imposition." He holds class government responsible for the growth of the paternal idea and for the jobbery of Congress; and reviewing recent legislation, he scores Congress as it was never scored before.

The tariff policy he outlines is for cheaper necessities of life, untaxed raw material and a revenue tariff covering differences in labor cost. There must be no compromise, he says. "It is the people's cause and it must never be surrendered."

Both a surrender and compromise are equally impossible. The conditions created by class legislation will force readjustment of themselves, and it may or may not mean complete economic revolution. That depends on whether there can be wisdom in "selfish greed and grasping avarice." The method of reform suggested by the President is worthy of his statesmanship and conservatism, but it is not to be adopted. It is impossible under present conditions that it should be adopted. The fight for economic revolution will be forced by the radicalism of greed and avarice in the future as it has been forced in the

past, and conservatism will finally yield, leaving radicalism to deal with radicalism in a struggle for survival.

This country can never be permanently ruled by class. Class rules only to hasten the time when numbers, exasperated beyond the control of conservative statesmanship, which has offered its mediation only to become a sacrifice, will burst all barriers of caste and custom and trample privilege to extinction.

This the President has foreseen, but his anxiety to prevent it has not deflected him a hair's breadth from the straight line of truth. What he has spoken in warning may be resented as a threat, but the threat is not his. It is a threat of conditions beyond the control of any man or any class—even though the man be as great, as wise, as truly just and patriotic as Grover Cleveland; even though the class be as rich, as powerful, as insolent, as grasping, as domineering as the class that bought his defeat.

This message is his closing word. No more portentous truths of political and social economy were ever put on paper. He will soon leave office, having done all he could for his country. No man could have done more against such odds. The country respects him. It does not understand him yet, but the century will not close before what he said yesterday for the millions of Americans bent on overthrowing it by any means and at any cost to it or to themselves.—*St. Louis Republic.*

## COMMENT AND CRITICISM.

—Hard times are possible under a low tariff. Under a high tariff they are sure to come.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

—The Republicans will find before they get through the scramble for the spoils that "to the victors belong the spoils," also.—*Portland Argus.*

—The cry has gone out from the majority, to keep the protectionists, who bought the election, all right, "no meddling with the tariff."—*N. Y. Graphic.*

—A large part of West Virginia Republicans, it appears, do not reside in West Virginia. Breaking the solid South with boodle is a highly interesting experiment.—*Courier-Journal.*

—When Ingalls and Hoar begin to talk in the Senate of the Southern vote, Coke and Reagan will have something to say of suffrage in Rhode Island and the political pay envelopes of factory lords and tariff barons.—*Fort Worth Gazette.*

—Observe the crowds of self-appointed advisers, hungry office-seekers, personal claimants and toadies at the feet of Benjamin Harrison, and then contemplate the calm, contented life of Grover Cleveland! Alas, how empty and unsatisfying are the blandishments of power!—*N. Y. World.*

—The Republican organs declare that it will be impossible for Democratic ex-soldiers to maintain a non-partisan organization. Perhaps it will. The Republicans certainly have not been very successful in doing so, though they stood pledged and were bound in honor to their Democratic associates.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—If the old Whigs hanging on to the skirts of the Democratic party can not give up their high-tariff notions they had better go right over to the Republicans, where they belong. There is neither call nor room for two warring parties in this country. The sifting of both organizations, so that men shall vote as they think and not according to a label, will be complete before another election.—*N. Y. World.*

—The capitalists of the Home Market Club alone are believed by close judges to have put out three-quarters of a million dollars to secure Harrison's election. The capitalists in other parts of the country did their part with equal lavishness. As for the monopolists, they were for Harrison. The protected trusts and combines drew heavy checks to aid in his election. Between the capitalists and monopolists the Republican boodle fund reached enormous proportions.—*Boston Globe.*

## A Point Forcibly Made.

I saw the other day an illustration of the truth of this fact. A working-man in a mill said to the manufacturer: "I don't believe you pay me enough. I have got a wife and children, and can hardly support them on the wages you are paying me, only \$1.25 a day. I think you ought to pay me \$1.50 a day." The manufacturer replied: "I can get my laborers from Germany, from France and from England, and I can get plenty of laborers at \$1.25 a day, and if you don't like that pay you may stop work." "Well, said the workman, "if that is the case, I suppose I have got to take the \$1.25 a day."

After his week's work was an end and he had received his week's wages, he said to the manufacturer: "It is getting cold. What will you charge me for a pair of those blankets that I have been working on?" "Five dollars," said the manufacturer. "Five dollars!" said the workman, "why I can buy those blankets in England or in France or in Germany for \$3 a pair, and I won't take your blankets. I will send over there and get a pair." "Oh, no, you can't do that," said the manufacturer, "there is a tariff of \$2 a pair, which added to the \$3, makes the price to you \$5. That is for my protection." So the workman paid his \$5 and took the blankets. And then he started off for home, thinking, poor fellow, how strange this tariff is.—*Roger Q. Mills.*

# Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

## BETTER THAN GOLD.

A tender smile on the lips we kiss,  
A flush of joy on the cheek,  
A clinging grasp in the hands we press,  
Love's tone when the dear ones speak:  
Ah, friend, these are better, a thousand fold,  
Better than glittering heaps of gold.

The light of love in a shining eye,  
Dear arms that clasp us tight,  
And peace that deepens as the years go by,  
Unchanged by the flight of time;  
Oh, these are the treasures of price untold,  
Better than heaps of shining gold.

The swift warm touch of dear little hands,  
The music of childish words,  
Sweet voices that ring from morn till eve,  
Like songs of summer-time birds:  
Oh, these are treasures to keep and hold,  
Better, far better, than silver or gold.

The little home with vine-clad door,  
And song birds under the eaves;  
The bowers where childhood's fairies sing,  
To whisper of wild and leaves,  
Are better than castles grand and old—  
Are better than gifts of burning gold.

So speed, speed away, my childhood's dream,  
Of treasures costly and rare;  
I'll take what my loving Father gives,  
With thanks for His tender care;  
He knoweth better a thousand fold,  
And giveth His choicest gold.

—Mrs. C. E. Fisher, in Western Rural.

# ALLEN GRAY;

—OR—  
The Mystery of Turley's Point.

BY JOHN B. MURKIN,  
AUTHOR OF "WALTER BROWNFIELD," "HELEN  
LAKEMAN," "BENEFICIAL,"  
AND OTHER STORIES.

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### CHAPTER IV.

THE STROLL—A MYSTIC BEYOND.  
To Allen Gray it seemed as if Strong and  
Simmons were constantly watching each other,  
to thwart one another's plans. However,  
it may only have been by accident that Mr.  
Strong came into the office just an hour  
after his political opponent's visit. Having  
seated himself, Strong said:

"There isn't any doubt, Mr. Gray, that  
Simmons is onto my racket. He knows I'm  
going to run for sheriff, and he'll beat me if  
he can."

"I don't think he knows any thing about  
it, Mr. Strong," said the editor.

"Yer mistaken; I tell ye yer mistaken.  
That man is just watching me all the time.  
He's allers tryin' to spite my plans. I be-  
lieve the devil owes me a spite 'n' is payin'  
me off with bad neighbors. Wasn't he in  
here to-day?"

"Yes, but we were talking on a business  
matter," said Allen, with some hesitation. "I  
wanted to buy that corner lot of his."

"Ye did. What did he ax ye?"

"One thousand dollars."

"Mr. Strong gave a prolonged whistle.  
"That's more'n twice what it's worth. I  
wouldn't give him three hundred dollars  
for it; for the house is no account at all."

Three or four days later, when Mr. Strong  
had almost induced Allen to purchase some  
of his property, Tom Simmons, having heard  
of it, determined to "spoil the trade," if he  
had to injure all the property in Turley's  
Point to do so. A large number of the  
citizens of Turley's Point seemed to be  
watching each other, trying to prevent  
their neighbors' success, even to their own  
detriment. As nearly every body seemed  
pulling against every body else, the busi-  
ness outlook of the village was not bright.

On Sunday afternoon Allen Gray deter-  
mined to set all warnings and rumors of  
danger aside and take a stroll to the hill  
on which the mysterious stone house stood.  
It was a delightful day, and he found the  
woods pleasant. The trees were clothed in  
their richest green, and wild flowers nodded  
their saucy heads in the gentle breeze which  
stole through the forest. The nimble squir-  
rels ran before him, frisked about among  
the branches or chattered from some leafy  
retreat. He followed an old disused car-  
riage road, once macadamized and an excel-  
lent thoroughfare, but now in a dilapi-  
dated state, and partially overgrown with  
grass. The grim old forest on either side of  
him seemed dark and gloomy.

The distance was much greater than Allen  
had supposed. Though the top of the old  
stone house could be seen from the village,  
he lost sight of it the moment he entered  
the wood. Having paused to rest at the foot  
of a long hill, he discovered a narrow, but  
well-worn path leading off at right angles  
through the trees, and decided to follow it.  
Through a forest of grand old moss-covered  
oaks, winding about among huge masses of  
rock which in centuries past had tumbled  
from the bluff above, the path took its  
course until he found himself at a deli-  
cious spring of clear, cold water at the foot  
of the hill. Here Allen paused and gazed about  
him.

On his right beneath a wide-spreading  
beech was an old rustic seat. It had evi-  
dently been there a great many years.  
Lovers may have sat there and breathed  
vows with only the gray old forest to hear  
them, long before he was born.

At one time the whole forest seemed to  
have been a grand park, but allowed to  
run wild, it had become a labyrinth of  
tangled undergrowth and vines. Throwing  
himself on the rustic seat Allen gazed into  
the spring, which, gushing out from the  
side of the hill, formed a sparkling rivulet  
that glistened over a bed of many colored  
pebbles. This cool retreat was a haven of  
rest to the tired editor, and he flattered  
himself that here he might frequently  
find security from the persecutions and an-  
noyances of poets and politicians.

But the afternoon was wearing away, and  
as he had determined to visit that mysteri-  
ous old stone house, he could waste no  
more time at the spring.

As he rose to return to the main road,  
something bright on the side of the path  
caught his eye. He stooped to see what it  
was, and discovered a golden chain partly  
covered with leaves and dirt. He drew it  
out and found buried beneath the leaves,  
but attached to the stone, a golden locket.  
It was a lady's locket, and Allen knew at a  
glance that it did not belong to any one at  
Turley's Point.

"What shall I do with it?" he asked him-  
self. "Keep it and advertise it? That is  
the best I can do; but suppose I open it and  
take a peep within."

He pressed his thumb on the spring and  
the lid flew open, revealing only a short  
tress of soft, golden hair, which had evi-  
dently been clipped from the head of a child.  
"That reveals nothing," said Allen, clos-  
ing the locket, putting it in his pocket and  
starting back to the road, tapping the leaves  
with his slender cane.

Reaching the main road he ascended the  
hill toward the great house. The road be-  
tween the spring and top of the hill bore  
some evidences of recent travel. He had  
nearly reached the top of the hill when he  
found a lady's kid glove lying at the side of  
the road.

The glove was too small and of a quality  
too fine to belong to any of the women  
whom he had met in the village.

"Of two things I am certain," soliloquized  
Allen. "There is a lady at the stone house  
on the hill, and she takes strolls."

Allen began to wonder what kind of a per-  
son she was. Was she young or old, beau-  
tiful or ugly?

The top of the hill was reached, and he  
found himself on a broad plateau with a  
large, magnificent mansion before him. A  
high wall, on the top of which were sharp  
iron pickets, surrounded house and grounds.



HE CAME TO A SUDDEN HALT.

As far as he could see, the gate was tall,  
surmounted by a high arch supported by  
pillars of stone. All the nursery stories of  
enchanted castles which he had ever heard  
or read came with wonderful freshness to  
his memory. There was something so  
grand and yet so weird in that imposing  
pile, reared as it seemed in the very heart  
of the wilderness, that Allen was inspired  
with a feeling of awe, if not fear. For some  
time he stood gazing at the vast building.

Then he went a little nearer, and from a  
slight eminence could see fountains playing  
on the lawn, while the gentle breeze came  
to him laden with the fragrance of sweet-  
scented flowers. Notwithstanding the grandeur  
and beauty of the house and grounds, there  
was something so weird and strange about  
them that he felt strongly inclined to re-  
treat.

Oh, phew! I am getting almost as silly  
and superstitious as the villagers," said  
Allen to himself.

After examining the front as well as he  
could, he decided to walk completely round  
it. Those people might have good reasons  
for living lives of seclusion, and he would  
not question their rights. That they were  
poor of refinement and taste, the palatial  
residence and fairy-like grounds were am-  
ple evidence. They might be even better  
than represented. The people at the village  
had doubtless misconstrued their conduct,  
and given their neighbors on the hill worse  
names than they deserved.

With these thoughts in his mind Allen  
wandered around to the rear of the great  
mansion and halted. The great wall in-  
closed about ten acres, and from what little  
Allen could see of the grounds they seemed  
in excellent order. The wall in the rear  
was boards two inches thick and eight  
feet high, and through the cracks the editor  
had a very good view of the garden.

A well-worn path, leading from the garden  
gate to the river bluff a fourth of a mile  
away, attracted Allen's attention, and,  
wondering with a gasp at the way in which  
he thought to go to the bluff and watch the  
sunset.

He had almost reached the great cliff  
when he came to a sudden halt and stood  
transfixed with amazement. There, stand-  
ing on a grass plot, gazing across the dark  
river beneath, was a beautiful girl about  
eighteen years of age. She was very pret-  
ty, with large blue eyes, a wealth of golden  
hair and a form which might have been the  
envy of a sculptor.

Her eyes were fixed upon the river, and  
she was not yet aware of his presence. As  
the rays of the setting sun fell upon this  
angelic beauty, Allen thought he had never  
seen one so lovely. That she was an inmate  
of this wonderful house seemed to give an  
additional charm to her beauty, and he  
found his heart beating with a hitherto un-  
known emotion.

At last the sun dipped behind the trees  
across the river, and, leaving a deep  
purple beneath, the road led him to re-  
trace her steps homeward, when she dis-  
covered a handsome young stranger stand-  
ing in her path.

CHAPTER V.  
ARMING FOR THE CONFLICT.  
It was difficult to tell who was the most  
confused, Allen Gray or the beautiful girl  
before him.

Her dress and manner indicated culture  
and refinement, and he felt that he must  
apologize for his presence.

"I beg pardon!" he stammered, after  
an awkward silence of a few moments. "I  
came for a stroll to the bluff, not aware of  
your presence. I hope I have not annoyed  
you."

There was an honest frankness in his  
voice and manner, more reassuring than  
his words. A change from surprise and  
terror to pleasure, as instantaneous as it  
was remarkable, came over her face.

"Oh, don't blame yourself, sir," she said,  
in tones the sweetest that ever fell on mor-  
tal ears. "What a delicious voice, how like  
the chime of a silver bell. Then, as if not  
altogether recovered from her surprise, she  
stammered: "I—I was watching the  
sunset."

"It is a delightful view from here," said  
Allen, recovering at once his self-possession.  
"I do not wonder that you came here to  
watch it; I came for the same purpose,  
but seeing you, and not wishing to distur-  
b you, remained in the background."

"You have lost much," answered the  
beautiful girl, her angelic face wreathed  
with smiles. "I frequently come to this  
bluff to visit the sunset, and the scene never  
grows old."

"No doubt, were I near enough, I would  
do the same."

"You are the new editor at the village,  
are you not?" she asked, with charming  
childlike simplicity.

"I am; my name is Allen Gray, and I am  
editor and proprietor of the Western Repub-  
lic. You live in the stone house on the hill,  
do you not?"

She started, a death-like pallor swept  
over her face, and in a confused manner she  
answered:

"Yes, sir."

It was painfully evident that the stone  
house on the hill was an unpleasant topic  
to this young lady; therefore Allen deter-  
mined to avoid it. He began praising the  
beauties of the sunset sky, the grand old  
forest and delightful flowers.

"I found some things to-day in my ram-  
bles," he at last said, "and may be you can  
tell me who is the owner." He drew from  
his pocket the glove and locket. "Do you  
know whose these are?"

variation. It seemed as if they had known  
each other for years. Little heed was taken  
of the flight of time. Twilight shades were  
long held in the background by the broad  
face of a full moon shining from a cloudless  
summer sky. There was such a strange  
fascination about each of the other that  
they did not notice that the stars were  
winking at them from the heavens above.

When Allen asked what her name was  
after a momentary confusion seemed to  
come over her, as she answered *Bertha Col-  
lier*; but by his admirable tact the confusion  
was but momentary, and she was discourag-  
ing as pleasantly as before. Those mo-  
ments seemed to possess a world of pleasure  
to Allen and will never be blotted from his  
memory. This lonely creature, whose beau-  
tiful face and golden hair bathed in moon-  
light seemed angelic purity itself, pro-  
duced such an effect upon him as to electrify  
and change his whole nature. The  
dark mystery, which hung like a pall above  
her, seemed to only heighten the charm  
which made her so attractive.

Almost unconsciously they walked down  
the path to the garden gate. Allen knew  
not of what they talked, he only seemed to  
realize that he was in the presence of one  
whose beauty he could feast his eyes  
forever, and to the music of whose voice  
he would never grow weary of listening.

Her disposition, when not freighted with  
a strange, mysterious dread, was happy,  
and her laughter fell like rippling music upon  
his enraptured ear. But all things must  
have an end, and this charm, delightful as  
it was, must be broken.

They reached the point where their paths  
lay in different directions, one to the gate of  
that great, gloomy old house, the other  
around the enclosure to the village.

"I must go in now," she said, her face  
becoming just a little clouded. "It is  
growing quite late, and I can not longer re-  
tain you."

"I ask your pardon if I seem bold," said  
Allen, hoping to detain her but a moment  
longer. "I am very homesick in the village;  
there is so little congenial to my nature,  
and I—I hope we may see each other occa-  
sionally."

Alternating flashes of crimson and pallor  
of death swept over her face, and in a voice  
almost choked with dread or confusion, she  
stammered:

"Perhaps—we shall!"

"Do you hope so?" he asked, his face full  
of earnest eagerness.

"I—I don't know—I fear I do," she  
stammered, a look of wild terror coming  
over her face, which sorely puzzled him.

She left without another word. He  
watched her as she tripped lightly down  
the path, and saw her occasionally press  
her snow-white handkerchief to her eyes.  
She reached the grim old garden-gate,  
which she unlocked, and turned her white  
face to him for a moment, waved an adieu  
with her small jeweled hand, and passed in  
from his sight.

Allen heaved a sigh as she disappeared.  
Dull, indeed, seemed the world when that  
bright, sunny creature had shut herself  
within those gloomy old walls. He went  
slowly homeward, hardly able to tear him-  
self from that mysterious old castle-like  
house, which had become so wonderfully at-  
tractive to him.

"If she is one of the ghosts that haunt  
that building I would never be frightened  
from it," he said, as he walked down the  
hill to the village.

It was late, and the church bell was ring-  
ing for evening services when he reached  
home. He had been trained to regularity  
in his attendance at church, so he hastened  
away to the small house where the good  
people of Turley's Point met to worship.  
Like most churches the members were not  
all as good as they should have been, and  
even pretended to be.

There he saw Tom Simmons and George  
Strong, both belonging to the same denom-  
ination. The preacher, who had been a  
sabbath, and next day be-  
gan anew their hostilities and opposition to  
each other's plans.

Like one in the midst of a delightful  
dream and wholly oblivious to surround-  
ings, Allen sat throughout the entire ser-  
mon. The preacher, who had been a  
sabbath, was striving to wade  
through some mystical proposition, which  
he did not clearly understand himself, and  
Allen might be excused from attempting to  
follow him.

That night angels, with the sweetest  
songs, mortal ears had ever heard, hovered  
over Allen Gray's bed. Masses of golden  
hair and eyes of heaven's own blue were  
about him. One dearly beloved vision was  
nearer than any of the others. Her angelic  
face had upon it an expression of mingled  
pain and dread. In his great fear of losing  
her he stretched forth his hand imploring  
her to remain. Reason, even in sleep, seemed  
to say that it was only a creation of his  
imagination—the result of a dreaming  
fancy—quicken by his recent interview  
with the pretty girl from the mysterious  
house. It was the sad face of Bertha,  
but oh, how lovely! All night long she seemed  
over with him, and when he awoke her  
image was still in his mind.

At his office, wherever he went, he saw  
that sad, pale, sweet face.

"I'm armin' for the fight," said George  
Strong, on entering the office that evening.

"How—what do you mean, Mr. Strong?"  
asked Allen.

"I've got my fightin' rig on; I'm in the  
field in earnest, an' I'm a-gwine to make  
the race, hit or miss; I'm bound to be  
successful."

"Will you have any opposition?"

"Course I will," he answered, while his  
face grew dark. "I'll have opposition as  
long as there's a man in the village."

"Tom Simmons. He's my evil genius.  
Whatever I undertake he tries to head me  
off. Ef I'm about makin' a trade an' he  
finds it out he spies it. I've made many a  
dicker he knew nothin' about, and I guess  
I've spoiled about as many trades for him  
as he has for me."

"I don't think he will be your opponent,  
Mr. Strong."

"Oh, yes he will," was the firm reply.  
"He's allers been in my way, and allers will.  
I want you to stand by me."

"For sheriff?"

"Yes."

"You do not intend running for any other  
office?"

"No."

"You won't ask me to support you for  
any thing except sheriff?"

"No, sir, I won't."

"Well, Mr. Strong, I think when the  
time comes I will give you my support. I  
have determined that the *Western Republic*  
shall be an independent periodical, and I  
shall favor a home man for sheriff."

"That's all right, gin us your hand on't,"  
said Mr. Strong, shaking Allen's hand  
warmly.

With hopes greatly revived he left the  
office.

"I believe if he had known that Tom  
Simmons intended being a candidate for  
the Legislature he would have foregone his  
desires for sheriff in order to beat his en-  
emy."

The same day Tom Simmons entered  
the editor's sanctum to announce that he,  
too, had decided to arm himself for the con-  
flict.

"It's no use to wait longer. I'm goin'  
to know the very worst right now," said the  
excited politician. "Are ye goin' to support  
me for the Legislature?"

"Do you intend running for any other  
office?" Allen asked, shrewdly.

"No, o' course not; I can't run for two  
offices at once."

"You only ask the support of the *Western  
Republic* for you as a candidate for the Leg-  
islature?"

"That's all this time. When I run for  
Congress o' course you'll stand by me; for  
that will be a long way in the future; for  
the present let us consider only your race  
for the office of Representative."

"Well, that's all the office I've got any  
notion o' runnin' for; an' what I want to  
know is whether I kin depend on the *West-  
ern Republic* standin' by me?"

"When the proper time comes you can  
ask."

"Shako!" cried the enthusiastic politician,  
seizing the editor's hand. "Now ye won't  
go back on me?"

"Certainly not; you are my man for the  
Legislature."

"Ye won't support Strong?"

"I shall support no one but yourself for  
Representative, Mr. Simmons. The *Western  
Republic* will be for Thomas Simmons first,  
last and all the time, and at the proper time  
will so announce."

Mr. Simmons' delight almost burst all  
bounds. He laughed, slapped himself on  
his knees, and overcame with self-congrat-  
ulation on his own shrewdness in getting  
ahead of Strong, whom he supposed was as-  
piring to the same position he was to attain.

"I was goin' to withdraw all my support  
from the paper if ye went agin me," said  
Simmons, as soon as he had somewhat re-  
covered from his wild ecstasy of joy, "but  
now I'll stand by ye. I've got some money  
left, and when ye want any draw on me."

Allen suggested that the influence of the  
*Western Republic* might be broadened by  
extending its circulation. If Mr. Simmons  
knew of persons in the county who were  
not subscribers it might be an excellent  
plan for him to subscribe for them and  
send the paper to them. Simmons thought  
so, too, and paid for twenty-five new sub-  
scribers.

Allen was acting in good faith, and had  
determined to support both Simmons and  
Strong for the offices to which they aspired,  
but while they were arguing for the conflict  
he, the paper to which they were champion-  
ing the cause of each, thought it well to arm, too.

## BABYLONIAN TOMES.

Relics of Ancient Burial Rites in the  
Ruined Asiatic City.

The Babylonians believed, with all nations  
of antiquity, that the dead had the same  
needs in the future world as during their  
life on earth. Death was in no sense  
an interruption, but a continuation of life  
under another form, and the traces of food  
in old Babylonian cemeteries show that it  
was the custom in this region, as among  
the Hindoos, Egyptians, Greeks and Ro-  
mans, to place the required nourishment on  
the graves of the departed, though it is  
seldom seen on either the European or the  
American continent. Death being in no sense  
an interruption, but a continuation of life  
under another form, and the traces of food  
in old Babylonian cemeteries show that it  
was the custom in this region, as among  
the Hindoos, Egyptians, Greeks and Ro-  
mans, to place the required nourishment on  
the graves of the departed, though it is  
seldom seen on either the European or the  
American continent.

The large area covered by Babylonian  
cemeteries is worthy of remark. Sarguhl  
measures about 12,000 square feet, and  
El-Hibba 15,000, and it is clear from this  
that they must have served for entire dis-  
tricts. Nor is it at all unlikely that Sur-  
ghul and El-Hibba are only parts of a vast  
necropolis—like those at Memphis and  
Thebes. The story of Jacob's burial in  
Genesis is a reflection of this custom.  
To this day thousands of corpses are  
brought yearly from Persia and else-  
where to Nedje (near Kufa) of Arabs who  
desire to rest in the ground consecrated by  
the blood of the murdered Ali.—*Harper's  
Weekly.*

What Time Is It?  
Before you answer deduct a quarter of a  
second or add a quarter. Every watch or  
clock that is supposed to be correct, that is  
warranted, that runs by a chronometer, is  
out of the way at least a quarter of a sec-  
ond in twenty-four hours. There is no such  
thing as correct time on the face of the  
earth. You that is so. If you want the  
correctest of correct time dig a hole in the  
ground, take your watch or clock along, get  
some one to stand on the edge of the hole,  
call out "Greenwich time!" and then pull  
the hole in after you. There is no vibration  
in the hole, and it is the vibration or oscilla-  
tion of the earth that makes the chronome-  
ter go wrong.

Poison for some animals is food for others.  
Hogs can eat henbane or hyocymus, which  
is fatal to dogs and most other animals.  
Dogs are not easily poisoned  
with arsenic. Goats eat water hemlock  
with impunity; peasannts, stramonium;  
rabbits, belladonna; and morphia is said to  
be innocuous to pigeons. There is some  
truth in the old saying that "what is one  
man's meat is another man's poison." This  
is due to habits and idiosyncrasies.

It is estimated that the girl who dances  
eighteen waltzes travels about fourteen  
miles; and yet the same girl gets very tired  
if she walks five blocks.

## UNWHOLESOME CELLARS.

The Most Prolific Source of Sickness  
Among the Agricultural Class.

The careful farmer thoroughly re-  
novates and re-arranges his cellar before  
putting in vegetables for winter. Bins,  
boxes and barrels are cleaned and  
partly or wholly whitewashed, certainly  
on the under sides, where they are  
likely to decay first, and loose pieces of  
timber, which have lain on the cellar  
bottom perhaps for years as supports  
for heavy articles, and are either rot-  
ting or are saturated with dampness,  
must and mould, are replaced with new.  
Many leave most articles of wood in the  
cellar until they rot away. When  
winter stores are in they bank the  
house all around and fill up the outside  
doorway, the only place of entrance  
then being the cellar stairs leading into  
the pantry or the kitchen, which is usu-  
ally the family sitting-room in winter.

And then all winter long every time  
that cellar door is opened the escaping  
gasses of must, mould and decaying  
vegetables permeate the kitchen and  
some other portions of the house and is  
offensive to the olfactorys. Physicians  
attribute much of the sickness of farm-  
ers to this cause, and it is surprising  
that there is not more of it. The out-  
side cellar door should be opened every  
day long enough to give a change of  
air. Most cellars are not frost-proof.

To make them so, many are using oil  
stoves in them in severe weather. This  
is a great advance in the right direc-  
tion, for by their use the door can be  
thrown open at any time with safety,  
keeping the air pure and vegetables,  
butter, etc., sweet.—*Cor. N. Y. Tri-  
bune.*

## BEDDING FOR STOCK.

How to Care for Animals Kept in Stalls or  
Close Quarters.

Not many Western farmers think it  
necessary to provide a supply of bed-  
ding for the stables during the winter,  
yet it would pay well to do so, at least  
for all the animals that are kept in  
stalls or close quarters. No stock, un-  
less it be sheep, will choose a hard  
place on which to lie down unless it be  
to avoid a wet place. He who makes  
the places in which his stock are con-  
fined most nearly suit their liking, will  
get the best results out of them in the  
way of gain in flesh, wool, yield of  
milk, capacity of work, or whatever the  
animals are kept for. It will pay, there-  
fore, to provide bedding so as to  
make animals comfortable and content-  
ed. It will pay so as to keep them  
clean. This is generally recognized, so  
far as the horses are concerned, but  
in this case it is more for looks than  
anything else. But how is it with  
milk cows, which should be kept clean  
that they may be healthy and that the  
milk can be kept free from filth?

It will pay to bed stock well so as to  
save all of the liquid manure and to in-  
crease the supply of fertilizer.

One of the best materials for this  
purpose is forest leaves, when they can  
be got handy. A day spent in the  
woods raking up leaves will be a pic-  
nic for the boys and girls, and if not far  
away would provide enough to last a  
good part of the winter. Leaves are  
rich in elements of plant food, all of  
which is so much added to the supply of  
fertilizer, none of which has come from  
the farm.—*Rural World.*

## HINTS TO BUTTER-MAKERS.

How to Make an Article That Will Com-  
mand the Best Prices.

The requisites for first-class butter  
making are good cream and acquired  
skill. With one and not the other it  
will be impossible to accomplish the de-  
sired effect. Cleanliness is a very im-  
portant factor, for with pure cream and  
skilled labor, and unclean, sour and  
dirty utensils for making butter in or  
holding cream, the other good effects  
must suffer materially in the final re-  
sults. How easily these foreign flavors  
are detected by expert buyers, none  
know better than sellers of dairy  
products who have to contend with  
buyers' many complaints and rebuffs.

Many thousands of dollars could be  
saved to the dairymen and creamery-  
men if more cleanliness and care were  
exercised; one, or two, yes three, four  
and five cents, off on a pound of butter  
on a line, as has been the case, amounts  
to a great many dollars, and in the ag-  
gregate amounts to thousands, a great  
part of which could be saved; in fact,  
would have been clear gain had some of  
these apparently minor effects been  
watched closely and avoided. Every  
seller of milk should have proper facili-  
ties for cooling and keeping it cool  
while the cream is rising; and this is a  
feature which every buyer of cream  
should see that parties from whom they  
buy their cream is supplied with. The  
practice of gathering cream every sec-  
ond or third day has led to serious  
losses to creamery-men, first in quality  
and this naturally in the value of the  
goods made. The cream should be  
gathered once a day, and the gathering  
thoroughly assimilated before being

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

We have received a neat folder from Cliff Baker, State Printer, giving the names and post-office address of members-elect to the next Legislature.

There is to be a territorial convention of Dakota, Montana and Washington territories to unite in a demand for admission into the Union, and to demand an extra session of Congress for that purpose. It is a question whether it would be right to go to the expense of an extra session for this purpose.

A magnificent engraving of the improved Red Polls forms a striking feature of the *American Agriculturist* for December. An article by the secretary of the Red Polled cattle club of America, shows that this breed is rapidly gaining in popularity. The beef qualities of the Red Polls predominate, but their merits for the dairy are also extolled. They are asserted to lay on more flesh and give better results at the pail on the least amount of food of any breed.

The cross-bred buffalo is the latest innovation in live stock. The domesticated buffalo promises to be the most profitable live stock of the future. An able article in the *American Agriculturist* for December describes the only two herds of domesticated or cross-bred buffalo in America and is accompanied by illustrations of the native animals. The advantages and pecuniary profit from the cross-bred buffalo are very great. A cross with a Galloway will make a very fine robe, which will sell at thirty dollars. The half-bred animal is much heavier in the hind quarters and more beefy than the original buffalo. The hair is somewhat thicker and longer on the hind quarters and less dense on the shoulders than the half-bred which adds to the value of the robe. The meat commands a fancy price, and breeding animals are not to be had for any money.

**COURT PROCEEDINGS.**

**FRANK DOSTER, JUDGE.**

County vs. Doster, the following cases since our last report: State vs. F. Tomlinson, refusal to work poll tax; leave to nolle.  
 State vs. E. B. Benson, cattle stealing; verdict, guilty; motion for new trial to be argued Saturday next at 11 a. m.  
 State vs. E. W. Brooks, stealing cattle; bond of \$1,000 required for his appearance Dec. 22.  
 J. M. Kerr vs. Joseph Saxon, foreclosure of lumberman's lien; judgment for \$204.45.  
 J. M. Kerr vs. Pat Tracy et al., foreclosure of lumberman's lien; verdict for \$4.70.  
 J. W. Handley vs. H. N. Roberts, account; judgment for \$10.73.  
 W. H. Holsinger vs. E. M. McFarland et al., note; judgment for defendant vs. McFarland, and continued vs. McFarland.  
 James Bryant vs. Arthur Gray, account; judgment for \$4.  
 Keller Bros. vs. W. S. Bigeler, note; judgment for \$41.50.  
 H. Carter vs. J. S. Shilman et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$2,457.72 for defendant and for \$6,050 for Carter.  
 Strain City Building and Loan Co. vs. E. F. Bauerle et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$674.50.  
 O. Mann vs. G. W. Bocock; verdict for \$45.10.  
 J. M. Kerr vs. J. R. Perry, foreclosure; judgment for \$88.50.  
 Same vs. Nelson Steadman et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$115.45.  
 The cases of Guy E. Triplett, Dickie Johnson, W. O. Thurston, J. F. Pratt, Dick Triplett, Freddie Thurston, Geo. Park, Charles Thurston and J. P. Park vs. Board of County Commissioners, witness fees State vs. Maria Johnson; judgment for defendant.  
 J. L. Crawford vs. D. P. Stast, injunction; judgment for plaintiff for costs, and for defendant for value (\$18.30) of his improvements.  
 Issac Matthews vs. John L. Nichols et al., foreclosure; judgment for plaintiff.  
 Joseph W. Allen vs. E. A. Kinne, Sheriff, injunction; judgment as at plaintiff's cost.  
 John H. Leeds vs. Esper A. Sanford et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$2,615.75.  
 Alexander Anderson vs. Wm. A. Lemma; dismissed.  
 Millie Wells vs. the unknown heirs of Daniel Kerr, quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.  
 Margaret Harrison vs. C. D. Sharp et al., foreclosure; judgment for plaintiff for \$700; for S. B. Warren for \$63.48; for Maria McDonald for \$29.74.  
 Van R. Holmes vs. Chase County Agricultural Society, foreclosure; settled.  
 Leonard M. Chappell vs. O. Dickenson, quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.  
 Celia Turner vs. Zacharia Tyner, divorce; dismissed.  
 Florence Simmons vs. Geo. W. Simmons, divorce; granted, and custody of children.  
 Maurice Joyce vs. I. Ridgeway et al., reapportionment; dismissed.  
 Celia Beard vs. Geo. Beard, divorce; granted, and custody of children.  
 Chase County Land and Trust Co. vs. K. C. Johnston et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$4,000.  
 J. C. Cross vs. Robert McCrum et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$16.  
 Jos. Nevison vs. L. B. Davis, foreclosure; Sheriff's sale confirmed.  
 In the matter of arbitration between G. C. Miller and A. J. Penrod, judgment on award of arbitration sustained.  
 Court adjourned yesterday afternoon, until Saturday morning.

**KANSAS PATENTS.**

The following patents were granted for the week ending Dec. 11, 1888, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and foreign patents, Washington D. C.  
 J. K. Bender & J. H. Bingman, Highland, automatic grain weigher and register; J. H. Johns, National Military Home, electric alarm and water gauge; A. J. Kellogg, Clay Center, station indicator and advertising cabinet; C. G. Lea, Atchison, railway frog; G. J. Newman, Norwich, cuff holder; I. A. Paokard & J. D. Struble, Salina, soap; M. D. Lisco, North Topeka, oven for gasoline or other vapor stoves.

**THE OLDEST HOUSE IN AMERICA.**

One of the most attractive displays in the show window of R. L. Ford, the jeweler, is a fac simile of the oldest house in the United States. It is embellished on silver, and is a truly elegant ornament, about twelve inches square, and is an exact picture of what is known as the Cradock house, in Medford, Mass., built in 1634. The building is still in a good state of preservation, and judging by the thickness of the walls, which are perforated by loopholes, its heavy doors and windows, indicate that it was constructed as a defense against Indians. Go and see it.

**Thorougbred Berkshire pig for sale by George Drummond, on Diamond creek.**

**BLAKE'S TABLES**  
**Weather Predictions**  
 Based Upon Astronomical Mathematics.  
**FOR 1889**  
**IS READY FOR DELIVERY**

It makes a book of 60 pages, with 10 pages of tables, in which the number of rainfalls in each State and part of Canada are given for each month of the year 1888. Also the maximum and minimum and mean temperature for each month are given. The tables also show what the average precipitation in each State for each month for the past fifty years. It has required over a year's labor, part of the time with several assistants, to complete this book. It also shows what the weather will be in England and all parts of Europe, as well as British India, for 1889. Based upon these weather predictions a table of probable prices of wheat, corn, oats and cotton, for each month in the year, is given. Mr. Blake's reputation for the past fourteen years as a scientific meteorologist is too well known to need comment. He has predicted every drouth and wet season, and every warm, cold or ordinary winter which has occurred in that time. This year the farmers of Kansas have raised many million bushels of corn more than they would have done but for his predictions and advice, as hundreds of them testify. Following his advice as to the coming season, they have had the largest acreage of winter wheat ever sown in Kansas, and it is in a splendid condition. These tables show that next year will produce the greatest extremes of weather which have been known in America for more than 60 years. The floods will be great and the drouths still greater. Success or failure in nearly every business next year will depend upon knowing in advance what the weather is to be.  
 Price 75 cents.  
 Address, C. C. BLAKE, Topeka, Kansas.

**DIAMONDS.**

Among the stock of Christmas goods displayed by R. L. Ford, are a number of very handsome diamonds. It is seldom that one has an opportunity to examine such rare gems, but Mr. Ford finds purchasers for more than would be generally supposed. In purchasing diamonds one has the advantage of always being able to realize what he paid for them. They never depreciate in value, and frequently they prove a good investment.

**CLOSING OUT.**

J. S. Doolittle & Son, wishing to close out their stock of goods within the next sixty days, and to take a rest, will sell without any regard to cost. They have 250 pairs of children's shoes, at 55 cents, retail price \$1.25. Boys' gaiter coats at one dollar each. Their ladies dress goods, hosiery, hats, boots and shoes, clothing, and, in fact, everything in their stock will be sold at cost price. Bring on your cash and get your winter goods at half price. sep20th.

**WHAT COULD YOU ASK BETTER!**

"I believe what I see; no more!" and the cynic is right as a rule. So we stand aside for our patients; they are evidence—indorsement—and record of result. What could you ask better than this?  
 "Both my family and myself believe I owe present existence to Compound Oxygen."  
 "MANCHESTER, ME., February 22, 1888."  
 "My son has had no attacks of bronchitis since taking Compound Oxygen."  
 "WES. A. L. COHN."  
 "DECATUR, GA., July 29, 1888."  
 "Compound Oxygen has surely lengthened my mother's days."  
 "MISS EMILIA CANNELL."  
 "MINNEAPOLIS, D. T., June 26, 1888."  
 "Your Compound Oxygen treatment is the best remedy for asthma that I have ever used."  
 "F. C. ULLBERG, No. 214 Petroleum St."  
 "SOUTH OIL CITY, August 27, 1888."  
 Send for our brochure of 260 pages, or our quarterly review, Health and Life, containing the results of Compound Oxygen treatment in cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, rheumatism, neuralgia, and all other complaints of a chronic nature. All our publications will be forwarded free of charge to any one addressing DR. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

At the last meeting of the City Council, S. A. Perrigo, acting Mayor, in the chair, the Street Commissioner was directed to repair the broken sidewalks at cost of city; City Marshal W. H. Spencer's resignation was accepted, and N. A. Dobbins was appointed to fill vacancy, at a salary of \$20 per month; J. L. Kellogg and C. E. Shoffe were each granted a license to run a billiard hall, on Broadway and Main street, respectively; and the City Clerk was directed to furnish the City Marshal with a list of the dogs on which the tax is not paid.

**BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.**

Toys of every kind at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City.  
 Christmas oysters, at Wisherd & Drake's.  
 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.  
 Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds.  
 EMPORIA, KANSAS.  
 PAUL M. PIERSON & Co., Topeka, Kan., 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. Christmas poultry, at Wisherd & Drake's.  
 For the useful as well as the beautiful for Christmas, call and see the finest stock in the picture and furniture line in the county at Pearson & Sons, Strong City, Kas.  
 Christmas presents at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City.  
 Ideas and information concerning Christmas presents is now an interesting one. In this connection every one should go to Hagans & Fritze's, in Strong City, and see their large stock before buying.

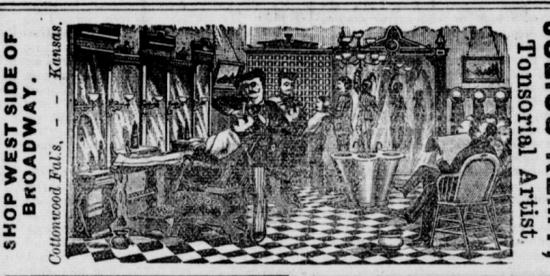
B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS.  
**ERIE MEAT MARKET**  
 SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors.  
 Dealers in—  
 All Kinds of BEEF, MUTTON, PORK, VEAL, SAUSAGE, LARD, CHICKENS AND GAME and everything kept in a first class MEAT MARKET. CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

Next Door North of Post-Office,  
**Cottonwood Falls, - - Kas.**

**H. F. GILLETT,**  
 SUCCESSOR TO  
**CAMPBELL & GILLETT,**  
 DEALER IN

**Shelf and Heavy Hardware,**  
**OUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of COOKING & HEATING STOVES**  
 In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated **WOOD -:- MOWER**  
 And the best make of **Agricultural Implements and Machinery.**  
**STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.**  
 Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS.**

See the beautiful albums at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City.  
 Gillett has the best stoves on the market, which he will sell from two to four dollars less than any other house in the county. oct11-th.  
 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 all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap.  
 Grapes, bananas, celery and all kinds of fruits, at Wisherd & Drake's.  
 Smith & Carter, the Palace Grocers, have tons of fine confections and sweet meats, fine cookies and crackers, and everything nice as can be found in any first-class grocery store in the State. Call in and tempt your appetite.  
 I will make special prices on candy, toys, dolls, etc., for Sunday-school anniversaries or Christmas trees. The largest stock in the county to select from.  
 J. F. KIRK, Strong City.  
 Brown & Roberts have the only bears in the county. feb16-th  
 Any kind of a toy the children may want can be found at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City.  
 All kinds of candies, nuts and popcorn, at Wisherd & Drake's.  
 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.  
 G. E. Finley is receiving new goods every day. Come with the crowd before it is too late to get your choice. Prices to meet hard times.  
 Notice is hereby given that after the first day of January, 1889, I will receive no more deposits for Elmdale Bank.  
 E. STORRS, Elmdale, Kansas.  
 Toys, toys, toys. A larger stock than ever at J. F. Kirk's, Strong City.  
 Go to Wisherd & Drake's for Christmas goods.  
 Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialitat. aug5-th  
 Plush goods, the finest and the largest stock, at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City.  
 The best goods, the lowest prices and courteous treatment, the motto of the Palace Grocers, Smith & Carter.  
 All parties indebted to us on subscription, who will pay up all arrears and one year in advance, between now and January 1, 1889, can do so at the rate of \$1.50 per year, as we need money to pay our debts. After that date the old rule will again apply.  
 Boston brown bread, warm every Sunday morning, delivered at any part of the city, by the Chicago Bakery.  
 Christmas toys, at Wisherd & Drake's.  
 This week I give to every cash purchaser of one dollar's worth of goods a ticket entitling them to a share in the beautiful Musical Spanish dancing girl doll, worth \$50. Doll to be disposed of by lot Dec. 26th. Come and see her.  
 J. F. KIRK, Strong City.  
 The largest and by far the best stock of albums ever brought to Strong City, is at Hagans & Fritze's.  
 Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.  
 Sugar, tea and coffee, at Wisherd & Drake's.



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

Dolls, Dolls, Bisque and China and indestructible; large and small. A great variety of them at J. F. Kirk's, Strong City.  
 My books are in the hands of my son, W. C. Hait, for a general settlement of all accounts, which must be by cash or otherwise by Jan. 1, 1889. His receipt will be valid by me.  
 Dr. C. E. HAIT, Cottonwood Falls, Dec. 12, 1888.  
 Oak stoves, twelve and fourteen dollars, at Gillett's hardware Store. oct11-th.  
 A good book is always a valuable present, Hagans & Fritze carry a complete stock of books in Strong City.  
 Pies, cakes and bread always on hand at Wisherd & Drake's, west side of Broadway, near Court-house.  
 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.  
 Mr. N. A. Rice, one of the best photographers in the State, has returned from Yates Center, and reopened his gallery west of the Court-house. Those desiring pictures should patronize him, as they can get better pictures for less money than by going to larger cities.  
 Robert F. Gottsbueh, having purchased the cigar manufactory of his brother, Armin, on the corner of Broadway and Pearl street, invites every smoker to try his hand-made cigars. He will try to please you. Cigar clippings always on hand for sale.  
 Canned goods, sweet cider, butter and eggs, at Wisherd & Drake's.  
 All kinds of Christmas presents, except toys, at C. L. Maule's, Strong City.  
 If you want a "real nice" Christmas present, call on G. E. Finley, at the postoffice.  
 Millinery and Hairdressing done at reasonable rates by Mrs. G. Oliver. Opposite Pratt's Music Hall, on Main Street. sep20th  
 The finest stock of albums in the town is at R. L. Ford's jewelry store, and they are as cheap as they are handsome.  
 Go to C. L. Maule's for Christmas presents.  
 Holiday goods of every description, just what is wanted for Christmas, at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City.  
 Smith & Carter, the Palace Grocers, have the largest and best line of groceries, and the best goods to be found in Chase county. When in need of a barrel of salt, a bushel of potatoes or a bag of fine flour, don't forget that you can be accommodated by them at a moments notice. 2w  
 Tobacco and cigars, at Wisherd & Drake's.  
 Christmas Holly, Mistletoe and Evergreen made bright with red berries are being used universally in all the large cities for home decorations during the Holidays. These goods are not expensive, are very beautiful and last for months. Holly per bunch 25c, Mistletoe 50c, Evergreen wreaths 30c, Crosses 25c, Stars 60c, and roping 10c per yard. Special prices to churches. Order at once, both Evergreen and cut flowers, as there will be a rush.  
 PAUL M. PIERSON & Co., Suc. to Bristol Sisters, Topeka, Kansas.  
 We need money to pay our debts, but please don't take this as dun.

**ATTORNEYS AT LAW.**  
**JOSEPH C. WATERS**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
 Topeka, Kansas,  
 (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb2-1f

**THOS. H. CRISHAM**  
 ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,  
 Office upstairs in National Bank building  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS**  
 feb-1f

**C. N. STERRY,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 EMPORIA, KANSAS,  
 Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. 7-13 1f.

**PHYSICIANS.**  
**J. W. STONE,** I. M. ZANE  
**STONE & ZANE,**  
 Physicians and Surgeons.  
 Office in Central Drug Store.  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.**  
 nov12-1f

**A. M. CONAWAY,**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
 Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. jyl14-f

**DR. R. M. WILSON,**  
 Having just returned from the Indian Territory, will remain in our midst for several months and will guarantee a permanent cure of all  
**CHRONIC DISEASES,**  
 with the exception of Rheumatism. He will pay a forfeit of \$50 for any failure to cure what he undertakes; he also treats FEMALE DISEASES of all kinds.  
 OFFICE, in Newman Block, Strong City, Kansas.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**Headquarter for Livery Rigs.**  
**Livery, Feed & Sale Stable,**  
**JAS. C. ATKINSON, MANAGER.**  
 You must get your rig from the Red Front Stable.  
 For the prices are 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 Rankbook; And the blacks and bays and sorrels and greys.  
 Are speedily hitched for the party that pays. jyl20-1f

**Wm. H. HOLSINGER,**  
 -DEALER IN-  
**HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE,**  
**FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS,**  
**Wood and Iron Pumps,**  
**PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,**  
**W. H. HOLSINGER,**  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS**  
 feb-1f

**Notice for Publication.**  
 LAND OFFICE AT TOPEKA, KANSAS, }  
 NOVEMBER, 20, 1888. }  
 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 District Judge, or in his absence before E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on Friday, January 4th, 1889, viz: H. E. No. 2291 of Day's Korwin, Strong City, Kansas; for the N 1/2 and S 1/2 of N 1/4 and N 1/2 of S 1/4 of section 21, township 18 N range 9, east.  
 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles Philbrick, of Kenyon, Chase county, Kas; Lars Peterson, of Strong City, Chase county, Kas; ss: sturly Howels, Strong City, Chase county, Kansas; Zacharia Campbell, of Strong City, Chase county, Kansas.  
 JOHN L. PRICE, Register.

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 JOHN L. PRICE, Register.

**THE CHEAPEST MEAT MARKET**  
 IN CLEMETITS.  
**E. A. BIELMAN, Prop't.**  
 Hams, Bacon and bologna always on hand. Choice corned beef. Highest cash price paid for hides. apr12-1yr

**JOHN B. SHIPMAN**  
 Has  
**MONEY TO LOAN**  
 In any amount, from \$500.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands, call and see him at J. W. McWilliam's Land Office, in the Bank building.  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.**  
 If you want money ap23-1f

**MARTIN HEINTZ,**  
**Carpenter & Builder.**  
 Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Ford and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. jae2-1f

**DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S**  
**TRADE MARK REGISTERED.**  
**DRS. STARKEY & PALEN**  
**NOT A DRUG**  
**1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.**  
 TREATMENT BY INHALATION.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia 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. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, New York.  
 Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ills.  
 J. H. Worthington, Editor New South, Birmingham, Ala.  
 Judge H. P. Tooman, Quenemo, Kans.  
 Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.  
 Judge R. S. Vorbees, New York City.  
 E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.  
 Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.  
 Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.  
 Edward L. Wilson, 832 Broadway, N. Y. Ed. Phila. Photo.  
 F. M. Lyon.  
 Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.  
 Mrs. M. V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mexico.  
 Mrs. Emma Cooper, Uthla, Spanish Honduras, C. A.  
 J. Coob, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.  
 M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.  
 James Stone, Sup't Police, Bradford, Dorsetshire, England.  
 James Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.  
 And thousands of others in all parts of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its mode of Action and results," in the title of a new brochure of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers 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 application. Read the brochure!

**DRS. STARKEY & PALEN**  
 No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**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**  
 ap27-1yr

**NEW DRUGS,**  
  
**THE OLD STONE STORE.**

**DR. F. JOHNSON,**  
 OF  
**ELMDALE, KANSAS**  
 HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY  
**New and Complete Stock**  
 OF  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES**  
 AT  
**HIS OLD STAND,**  
 WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS  
 OLD CUSTOMERS CALL  
 ON HIM.  
**SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN**  
 TO THE  
**PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.**  
 feb15-1f

**Notice for Publication.**  
 LAND OFFICE AT WICHITA, KANS. }  
 NOV. 30th, 1888. }  
 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 District Judge or in his absence before E. W. Ellis, Clerk of the District Court at Cottonwood Falls, Kas., on January 14th, 1889, viz: H. E. No. 749 of William H. Jackson, Chase county, Kas., for the E 1/2 of N 1/4 of section 21 in township 22 south of range 5, east.  
 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Isaac Smith, Robert F. North, Edgar Vin Wagner and Joseph D. Adams, all of Burns P. O., Barton county, Kansas.  
 FRANK DALR, Register.

**BEST COUGH MEDICINE,**  
**PISO'S CURE**  
 FOR CONSUMPTION.

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

**COMPLEXION VIOLA CREAM**  
 THIS preparation, without injury, removes Freckles, Liver-Moles, Pimples, Black-Heads, Sunburn and Tan. A few applications will render the most stubborn red skin soft, smooth and white. Viola Cream is not a paint or powder to cover defects, but a remedy to cure. It is superior to all other preparations, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. At druggists or mailed for 50 cents. Prepared by G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

For Sale at G. E. HAIT'S.

LOW PRICES.

# E. F. HOLMES

GOOD QUALITIES.

## HOLIDAY GOODS; :-: CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

**NEVER BEFORE** Have we made such Preparations for a Large HOLIDAY TRADE as this Season. We have an immense stock of the Finest Novelties on the Market. When looking for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS you will surely see something in our stock that will suit you, as well as making a suitable present, and at such low prices you can afford to buy.

### BIG STOCK OF MEN'S

Mufflers in Silk, Wool and Cashmere. There are some very nice patterns in these goods this season. We have them from 25 cents to \$5.00.

Men's White Linen Handkerchiefs.

- " Fancy Border "
- " White Linen Hemstiched Handkerchiefs. "
- " " Silk " " "
- " Fancy Border Silk "

And an immense stock of tinted and fancy Silk Handkerchiefs in all qualities. Men's Embroidered Velvet Slippers. Men's Morocco Slippers. Men's Fur Caps from \$1.00 to \$4.00 in all shapes.

We very often hear it said: "I want to make a present, but don't know what to get." We mention a few of the many things we have in stock.

Perhaps it will help you to decide. If you do not see anything in these lists to suit you, look through our stock, and you will undoubtedly see just what you want.

We have made some Special Prices on certain lines of Boys' Suits. Our stock of Overcoats is yet very complete.

### VELVET AND PLUSH

Neckwear, in all the new Shapes and Styles. Big variety of Silk and Satin Neckwear. Big assortment at all prices.

Kid Gloves and Mittens, with fine fleece linings. Jersey Mittens and Jersey Gloves.

Fine Embroidered Silk Suspenders. Nice assortment of imported flannel Shirts.

We have also enlarged our Stock of Boys' Suits and Overcoats for the Holidays.

## E. F. HOLMES, -:- The One Price Clothier, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.. THURSDAY, DEC. 20, 1888.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

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

Terms - per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; 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; and 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 then pay them. In addition to the advertising, as much cash, if not more than the articles advertised are worth, for the privilege of advertising their goods.

### LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Shortest day in the year. A Merry Christmas to all. Cold and cloudy this week. Wood taken on subscription. Subscribe for the COURANT. There is to be a Christmas tree at Clements. Dr. C. E. Hait went to Salina, yesterday, on business. Mr. Frank Oberst has gone to Kansas City, on business. Mrs. R. M. Ryan, of Diamond creek, is sick, with pleurisy. Mr. Henry Lantry, of Strong City, is at home for the holidays. Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, was down to Topeka, this week. Mr. Robert Holmes, of Clements, has returned from a trip west. Mr. J. F. Kirk, of Strong City, was down to Kansas City, last week. The Baptist Sunday-school in Strong City, will have a Christmas tree. The Presbyterian Sunday-school will have a "ship" Christmas Eve. Ex-Sheriff Jabin Johnson is acting Deputy Sheriff this term of court. Mr. Bruce Channell, of Clements, has returned home from Michigan. Misses Mabel and Nellie Howard were visiting in Emporia, last week. Mr. C. A. Britton, of Florence was in town, last Thursday, on business. Look at the date on your paper, and see if you don't think we need money. A. McDonald Post, G. A. R., will install officers, Monday evening, Dec. 24th. Mr. C. J. Lantry, of Strong City, came home last week, for the holidays.

Miss Fannie F. Neale, of Chetopa, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Frye.

Mr. Alf. Ryan, who has been at work at Kansas City, has returned home.

Miss Nellie Buffington, of Elmdale, has gone to Ness county to teach school.

Mr. Charles Houston, of Lane county, is visiting his old friends in this county.

Mr. William Ryan, who has been at work at Ft. Madison, Iowa, has returned home.

Mr. J. R. Blackshere and his son, Earl, took some cattle to Kansas City, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hawkins, of Clements, are the happy parents of a girl baby.

Lewis Holmes, of Elmdale, has come home from Manhattan, to spend the holidays.

Mr. F. H. Niles came in from Ness county, last Sunday, and is visiting with friends.

Miss Vina Schnavely, of Elmdale, made a visit to her sister, at Florence, a few days ago.

Mr. C. Cornink, editor of the Kansas Workman, at Emporia, was in town, yesterday.

Mrs. Balford, of Clements, has returned home from a visit to her sick mother, in Illinois.

Miss Luella Pugh was down to Emporia, last week, visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Stevens.

The city schools will close, to-morrow, for the holidays, and remain closed for two weeks.

Mrs. S. W. Clay, of Atlanta, Illinois, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. F. Wasson, of this city.

Mr. Orlando Stevenson, of Clements, has had a second stroke of paralysis in the past few weeks.

Mrs. S. E. Yeomans and daughter of Elmdale, were visiting in Morris county, a short time ago.

Died, on Saturday, December 8th, 1888, seven miles east of Matfield Green, Mrs. Wesley Myers.

The mother of Mr. E. S. Elliott, Trustee of Bazaar township, has returned from a visit in the East.

Mr. David Biggam, of Strong City, having completed his railroad contract at Kansas City, has returned home.

Master Harry Young will start to-morrow or next day, to Colorado City, Col., where his father is now in business.

Mr. Martin Shaft has moved his family to Clements, from the Quibler farm. He intends going to Oregon soon.

Born, at 12 o'clock, m., on Tuesday, December 18, 1888, to Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Cartter, a son whose name is John Cartter.

Mr. Chas. Cosper, of Bazaar, has moved into the house between Messrs. E. F. Holmes' and J. L. Cochran's, in this city.

Mrs. George Ellsworth, of Florence, has moved into the house between Messrs. E. F. Holmes' and J. L. Cochran's, in this city.

Mrs. C. J. Lantry, of Strong City, came home last week, for the holidays.

Mr. J. F. Carpenter, of Cottonwood township, called in to see us Saturday, and renewed his subscription for another year.

W. H. Spencer has sold his store to Messrs. Joe Mercer and Chas. Monroe, who will take possession of the same the first of January.

The Sons of Veterans have chosen January 8th, the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, as the date for an entertainment.

Mr. R. M. Ryan, of Diamond creek, called in to see us, Saturday, and increased the funds of the COURANT to the amount of \$1.50.

At the depth of twelve feet Mr. Joseph Foxworthy found an exceeding strong vein of water on his lot in Grand View addition.

Mr. S. T. Houston and family arrived at Fresno City, Cal., on the 26th of October, and they are much pleased with their new home.

Ex-Mayor J. P. Kuhl, who has been confined to his home by inflammation of the bowels, is again able to be at his place of business.

The Loyal Temperance Legion, of Cedar Point, will have a Christmas tree at the school house in that place, Christmas eve, Dec. 24th.

Mr. D. S. Gilmore, of the COURANT, went to Emporia, Tuesday, to visit at his mother's. He may go to Kansas City before returning here.

The Methodist and Presbyterian Sunday-schools are making preparations for their usual Christmas trees or ships, as the case may be.

Be sure to read our "Local Brevities," this week, so as to find out where you can get Christmas presents, and other goods for the holidays.

Mr. J. M. Tuttle has bought the Doolittle store building and will connect it with his present store by an arch, as soon as he takes possession of it.

Mr. Robert Gottbehuet has bought out the cigar factory of his brother, Mr. A. R. Gottbehuet, who intends going to his old home at Racine, Wis., on a visit.

As Christmas will have come and gone before another issue of the COURANT, we will now wish each and every one of our readers a "Merry Christmas."

Next Thursday, December 25, will be Christmas day, and may Santa Claus remember all the children the night before is the earnest wishes of the COURANT.

J. C. Dwelle's new barn on his ranch near Cedar Point, is rapidly nearing completion. He claims that it will be finest in this section, except the Townsend barn near Peabody.

Mr. J. H. Hawkins, of Clements, called in to see us, last week, and renewed his subscription for another year; and Mr. J. F. Carpenter, of the same place, did the same thing.

Messrs. J. S. Shipman & Son, of Elmdale, shipped four car loads of cattle and one of hogs to Kansas City, last week, and Messrs. C. F. Shipman and J. D. Minick went with said stock.

The Odd Fellows of Strong City have rented and fitted up the hall over the office of Messrs. B. Lantry & Sons in that place, for the purpose of holding their meetings in the same hereafter.

Mr. R. H. Randall, of Elk, called in Saturday, and paid up all arrears in his subscription to the COURANT, and one year in advance. Mr. O. H. Winegar, of Clements, did the same thing the same day.

Mrs. Charlotta Cortemanche and daughter, Miss Theresa, of Midland, Ontario, are visiting at Mr. R. M. Ryan's, on Diamond creek, a brother of Mrs. Cortemanche, and will remain here during the winter.

Mr. Wm. Keller, of Middle creek led a daughter, aged 9 years, from diphtheria, on the 8th instant, and Mr. M. S. Prickett, in the same neighborhood, lost a son, aged 5 years, from the same disease, on the 6th.

Mr. J. G. Johnson, familiarly known as "Uncle Jimmy," one of the pioneers of Middle creek, died, on Monday, December 10, 1888, leaving hosts of friends who sympathize with his family in their sad bereavement.

The Strong City school entertainment on the 22d promises to be a first-class affair, and it should be well patronized by the people of this city, as Strong City never fails to be in force at our entertainments of this character.

Mr. Ed. Grogan and wife, who have been back at their old home in Putnam county, Indiana, returned to this city, last Saturday. Mr. Grogan's brother, Jim, who used to live here, died at his old home in Indiana, and was buried, Sunday a week ago.

Mrs. M. H. Pennell, of Colorado City, Col., who was here visiting friends, received a telegram that Mr. Pennell was dangerously ill, and left, last Thursday, for her home. Since she left word has been received here that Mr. Pennell is still very sick.

Mr. L. Sheehan, salesman for the Brewer & Stannard nursery at Ottawa, Kansas, arrived at his home in this city, Thursday night, with three men whom he started to canvassing the county for said nursery. This nursery replaces all trees ordered from it that were dead, or that have died in the last three years.

Married, on Thursday, December 13, 1888, at the residence of the Rev. W. C. Somers, by that gentleman, Mr. Eugene Patterson and Miss Mary Hunter, grand-daughter of Mr. Richard Cathbert, all of Chase county, Kansas. The happy couple have the best wishes of the COURANT in their new state of life.

From the present time to the first day of January, R. L. Ford will present to every customer, who buys from him one dollar's worth of goods, a ticket which will entitle them to a chance in one of the following articles:

- A musical clock.
- A silver tea set.
- A silver ice pitcher.
- A lady's gold watch.

The drawing will take on the first day of January, and the holder of the lucky ticket will have his or her choice.

## Go To Loose's

## AND SEE THE GREAT

Variety of Goods Suitable for Holiday Presents.

## Go To Loose's,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

Mr. J. E. Harper was strutting around the street last Sunday putting on more airs than a peacock. What was the occasion? Why, a new boarder. Arrived about 6 o'clock; just in time for an early breakfast. She weighed 94 pounds, and is a beauty. Mother and child doing well, but the father still a little weak.—Colorado City Eagle, Dec. 13, 1888.

Ed. Timmons, of the Chase County COURANT, has been "found guilty" of printing the following: "Repligie has a horse that can go half way across the railroad bridge before missing a tie and falling." Well, what became of it then.—Osage City People.

Well, really, we forgot to say the horse was taken off the bridge by means of planks that were laid on the ties.

Howard Grimes, of Chase county, is in Newton visiting with his many old friends. Mr. Grimes is an old Newtonian having left here in 1881. He was one of the first mail route agents and with John Norton and John Cannon way back in 1871 and '72 handled the sacks for Uncle Sam on the Santa Fe in what was known as the combination cars. Later on the regular mail cars were put on and he slung mail in one of them for a number of years. He is now owner of a large and well stocked cattle ranch in Chase county, and from his ruddy, healthy appearance one would think that time had dealt kindly with him.—Newton Republican, Dec. 14.

The pupils of the high school desire to thank their friends for their generous attendance upon Prof. Hamill's entertainment last week. The school

did not expect to make money out of it. They will, however, be enabled to buy a new copy of Webster's Unabridged—the old one having been surrendered to the grammar department. The prize, "New Science of Education," was won by Miss Rans Kinne, who sold 19 tickets.

Miss Kate Leach, daughter of Mr. A. Leach, who lives on the Cal. Baker place on South Fork, died at Salina, on Saturday, December 8, 1888, where she had gone the Tuesday previous for medical treatment, aged 18 years. She had been suffering for years from nervous debility, and her death was caused from inflammation and dropsical affections. Her body was brought back to this county for interment, on the following Sunday.

The committees of the Burns Club held a meeting in Mr. James McNeese's office, last Saturday afternoon, at which the ways and means of celebrating the anniversary of the birth of Bobby Burns were discussed at length, and the committees then adjourned to meet at the same place, next Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, and all the committeemen are requested to be in attendance.

The children of the Strong City school will give an entertainment at the Opera House in that city, next Saturday evening, December 22, for the purpose of raising funds to assist in paying for an organ they have bought for their school, and which they intend presenting to the school district when it is paid for. Let every one turn out and hear them, as the entertainment promises to be quite a treat.

THREE CHRISTMAS SCENES.



LAUGHING maid, with golden waves of hair gleaming like sunset mid Moravian skies, Her broad, smooth brow than fairest snow more fair...

Another Christmas Eve comes stealing down And vanishes. The night is almost spent; The stars blink faintly o'er the sleeping town...



A woman lingers on the frozen street. Once red throated birds now rent with sighs; That strangely haggard face has once been fair...

And mistletoe hangs from the eaves of the door, And brings to men their need of joy or pain; Once more the quiet hamlet rings with mirth...

SHANE MAGROO.

The Story of My Christmas Spent in Ireland.

[Written for this paper.] WHEN it was found impossible to proceed to Magherafelt on account of the breaking of harness, regrets that we had not Moneybags that we began to as all me.

The night was closing in—Christmas Eve it was, and our final destination lay across the sea. My father and I, and nearer Lough Beg, where Archie's folks lived in the decayed splendor usual to such waning lines of an impoverished gentry.

So the profit and comfort for all, it seemed the sensible thing to do—made me waver not once in my grim determination to accompany my beloved husband to Ireland; and here we were on Christmas Eve, in the thick of a London foggy mist and drizzle, with the lassness broken and Bann Castle yet many miles away.

and I saw that the approaching cart had stopped close beside our belated vehicle. "Arrah be aisy, an' is it yourself thin, Mr. O'Flaherty? An' is it an ax-cedint that ye've had the night?"

"Might ye be dhrivin' quality folks, Mr. O'Flaherty?" "O' might—an' thin, again, I might not. O' praysoon they be quality folks, belike; the commonality prairfair shag's mare, O' thinkin'!"

"It's a dale av mother wit ye'll be wastin' on the loikes o' me, Mr. O'Flaherty; but if ye've seen Pheilm O'Flinn, o' Kilrea, ye'll know that the polis are in an arruns along av the warmia they're re- vailed from Carrickfergus the day."

"An' at whom will they be speerin' at now, mon?" "Speerin'! It's a joke, sure! Divil a wan other than the Lad o' Sperrin' Mount- ains—our young Shane Magroo!"

At this there was a clattering downfall of the harness—collar, traces, straps and reins—and a hurried and whispered confab of the two men.

Then came Archie; and I saw suddenly issue from an astonishingly near-athand window a bright gleam of light, and heard voices—my husband's and another's—in merry laughter blent. The very darkness and loneliness changed like enchantment to a world of light and life as if the whole world had passed suddenly from a state of isolation to that of a social, hospitable and well-peopled district. I felt the clasp of Archie's strong arm about me as I care- fully made my way from the rocky road- side—and as we advanced towards the ruined shelter, I told him of what I had heard.

"Who's Shane Magroo, Archie?" "Sh! Darling light o' me eyes! It is almost treachery to mention that name hereabouts; and yet I'm thinking ye'll hear more of him than of any one else—the reckless young callant! And so the polis are after him—the same old story—hat that ha!"

"This way, your Anner! This way, your Ledyship! Sure the house av Moreen Maginnis will be forever blessed by your in- trance—good luck till us all this night!"

"Anner!" responded my husband. "Arrah Moreen, ye have never forgotten the use av yer deluderin' tongue! Whist, ye young colleen! Not wan word of our prinsee here to anny chance caller—d'ye mind?"

"Faix, an' does your Anner suppose I will be after wantin' to call in all Uster to mate ye the night?" laughed the young Irish beauty, as she placed a fresh sod upon the little fire and gently touched what seemed a bundle of old clothes propped up in a box-like chair at one side of the rude chimney-place. "Mother! ooh, mother, ashore! Wake up!" said Moreen. "Here will be an old friend as will talk wit ye the night. Mother!"

At this a very wrinkled and exceedingly homely visage peered from under the manifold layers of a sort of wooden plaid piled high upon the unlovely head, and there followed a flow of indescribable gibberish which I charitably took to be pure Celtic—a jargon that my husband an- swered easily in kind, with an un- ceasing running of his white fingers through his short curly locks and a knitting of his black brows as he sat beside her, staring into the fire.

Well, it wasn't to be wondered at that he frowned. "The ould Cassel av Bann is only a few miles beyant to the north-wist—a shame for it that ye could not have raised it at all the night!" said pretty Moreen, casting a little admiring glance covertly at the impatient young fellow upon the bench before the fire.

"Be comforted, darling," said Archie, suddenly, springing to his feet and coming close to my side. "Moreen will attend you. As for me, I must leave you for awhile and see to the extent of O'Flaherty's mishap. Kiss me, Mary, love—once—twice—there! Be a brave girl and sleep and dream of that snuggery in America! Moreen, attend your future Lady Mary; and, whist, colleen—put your mother to bed!"

Christmas Eve in Ireland! I looked all about me when, after awhile, I lay and died upon a great heap of dried turf over which Moreen had spread our traveling rugs, and tried to realize it all.

The beams and rafters of the little hut hung thick with dried herbs, lengths of divers-colored cloths, and seemed, in fact, a storage place for all sorts of humble house-keeping sundries. A table, some rude chairs and benches, an earthen floor, an open fire-place and a high-backed, boarded-up "box-chair" close beside it for the "ould woman"—a chair that kept the draughts from hitting the poor old figure sheltered therein at full blast, at least—these were the homely furnishings of the humble Maginnis cabin.

How doubly luxurious, by contrast, seemed the well-remembered rooms in New York!

"Weeks! weeks! Shroon! he were not that at all at all. He only sided wid the widdy an' the dhrivin' an' the down-throddin' slaves av the soil! Oh, he were not weekit, your Ledyship, far from it! But all the same he were dhrivin' from the country folk that loved him—that wud 'a' died for him! An' all along o' his cozzen's, the Ledy Bridget's, blatherin' tongue! Faix, Granny Maginnis, ye're cought! most, alarmin' in the lastin'ity! Take a bill draw av the dudden, mother, an' I'll give ye the story at me aise!"

"If the Ledy Bridget loved him," I ask, "why did she give him over to justice?" "To justice, yer mam!—axin' your Ledyship's pardon! I'm after belavin' as how she had a bindin' contract wid the divil himself—the same have an'—reser- vations! But, then; I'll try to till ye the hui' o' the story. As I were raymarkin', there were a hard season wan year wid the pitiales all rottin' in the ground an' all the ould crops fallin' shoot. An' it were thin that the timbrin', scattered 'round the aistern side o' Sperrin' Mountains, in their disperation at not bein' able to make up their yearly rints, tuck settin' up shills for the makin' av potheem unbeknownst to the Gover'mint. Your Ledyship must 'a' known that the law and rigglations forinist anny such many-faxshery were very searce, an' they'd a worrid they called 'illec'it' that they kint a speerin' at us the while—'illec'it', be the powers! They were placed, also, to say that we chaited the Gover'mint, foreby, an' many other sootherin' names. Wan day—it were bechut four an' toive av a wintry mornin', Shane Magroo, who'd been misthustic that them generint gov- ments, the polis, were to be sint to saize the mountain shills, came flyin' along the hill-sides before dawn, like a rale loghery- man in a fit.

"Ye'll hide the shills at Shan's an' look out for yourselves," cried Shan, as he hurried from wan place to another. "The whole constabulary av Omagh are after ye—had oose till them all!" says he.

"The saints love ye, Shane Magroo, now an' for ever!" says they all, as they went to wurruk an' chat the meddlin' Gover'.

"I must have fallen asleep as I listened; for, when I opened my eyes some time after, the fire had burned low and Moreen had disappeared. But the 'ould woman' still sat in the box-chair, in spite of my husband's rather authoritative order, and seemed more a bundle of rags than before.

There was something so weirdly fascinat- ing in the shapeless mass of old clothes that was really a living, breathing entity, that I fixed my two eyes upon her and kept them there during a long quarter of an hour, not thinking of anything else.

What kept Archie? What time could it be? Where was Moreen? Could Bann Castle be much further away? Was it possible for us to get there in time to dine with the Vallancys to-morrow? Was it always such a wonderfully mild weather as this in Ire- land at Christmas time? Would I rather be at home? Was it any way?

In came Moreen elated to the eyes. She went up to the figure in the tall box- chair, leaned down until her rosy lips were on a level with a suspicious ear, and whispered something I knew to be Hibernian. The figure started erect with a sudden strength wonderful to see, and seemed about to arise from her sitting posture. Moreen's hand detained her and I said, "Moreen!"

"Is your ladyship awake, thin? Arrah, an' it's a bitter cold night widout the rale to till ye the story at me aise! It be turnin' to snow, an' thin that'll become av us all, phativer!"

"Do you call this cold, Moreen?" I laughingly inquired, remembering the wide stretches of deep, soft snow at home, the colored East river and the sound of a thousand merry sleigh-bells!

"Do I call it cold, your Ledyship! Sure, an' there'll be nothin' else to call it! But it's not so cold as the night when young Shane Magroo gave the constabularies the shill up in the Sperrin Mountains—had 'cess till thin!"

"Till what?" I asked, laughing again. "The polis, Moreen, or the mountains?" "The polis, sure! And blissed foriver be thin same mountains for givin' him his protexion!"

"Yes, your Ledyship!" "Who sees Shane Magroo?" "Divent ye know, at all!" "Sorra a bit!" I answered, dropping pleasantly into her voracious.

mint as mate as you please, and sat three loikely min to their long accounts—the more fools they be to be anxious to make so airly an acquaintance with the ould De-luder himself! Now, Ledy Bridget! I thought as how it were some larmy to the aristocracy as had waxed till their plans an' projix an' had warned the Sperrin tin- ants av the proposed raid av the constabul- ary. An' so she set herself to find out the rale truth av it all, an' that worman an' traichorous an' blatherin' were she (that I'm willin' to swear, your Ledyship, that she must have hooled heels up at Blarney Cassel) as to beguile our dear Shane Magroo into confessin' his own complicity in the matter. Faix, she no sooner worms it out av him than she runs—the young she- vagabone!—to the authorities and tips them the wink av her dazilin' black eyes!"

"She never loved him!" I cried, from my lowly position in the corner. "She never loved the brave boy!"

"Troth to till, it wad same no, your Ledyship. Aiven if she did have such a consait—an' it'll be known that love has strange ways av its own for shovin' himself—it wud same that she loved herself an' her station the more. But her maid, which same at that toime was Moreen Maginnis, at your sarvis, had the

rare good fortune to overhear the aiven young dame's palaverin' wid herself—or wid the divil himself, which were wan an' the same thing, I'm thinkin'—an' it's me- siff as wint tearin' loike a distracted Banshee straight to the apartment of the Shane Magroo—ye'll be moidin' he lived the same cassel wid his deceitful, goatherin' cozzen—an' I told him the whole av it. An' here till me obassive to your Ledyship that that were the onliest time I ever saw our dear Shane Magroo the worse for the loss of his timper. He run his fingers through his curls till they stood up, ivry bitted wan o' them, loike little daymint rings, all over his purry hid, an' his beautiful eyes flashed fire.

"There's no Delilah that lives," cries he, 'as shall state me strinch from me an' thin cry: 'Shame! Shame! The Philistines be upon ye!' God bless ye, Moreen," says he, 'I'm going to Ameriky the night—an' it'll be a long day that'll pass before I set foot in ould Ireland again!' and wid that he were up an' off wid niver so much as 'be yer lave' to the folks at the cassel. Blood an' agers, but it were a shunderin' phillaco that were raised when the polis came ridin' up from Omagh an' divil a Shane Magroo could be found in all Sperrin' at all!"

"And he got safely away, Moreen?" "It wud same so, your Ledyship; an' the Ledy Bridget!"

A noise of footsteps just outside the shanty brought Moreen's romantic story to an abrupt close. It was Archie coming back, of course, and at the knock which followed upon the sound of approaching feet, I turned a face wreathed in welcom- ing smiles towards the door. Moreen started at the knocking, went swiftly to the box-chair, murmured a few low words, and then opened the door.

Judge of my dismay when, instead of Archie, I saw a number of uniformed policemen file quickly into the little room. The swells on my face were washed with eyes curious as to the future action of the intruders. I lay and watched them.

"Shane Magroo was reported to have left Moira two days ago," vouchsafed the spokesman of the party, "an' it will be only good for you, Mistress Maginnis, to be tellin' us if you have seen him pass this way!"

"Thure for you, your ilyncilly; it would not only be good for me but a welcome sight to me longin' eyes besoid! How- iver, I have not seen Shane Magroo pass this way!"

"That'll be a nate spach to make," said another of the men; "but we've orders to search aitch an' ivry house along the road to Sperrin. It's known in all the country soide as how ivry lash wan av ye wud be after riskin' yer lives for the ould bhoys as hid his own life chape to pertie ye. So stand aside, Mistress Maginnis, and let the law be the best judge av the matter!"

At these words I arose to my feet and advanced as was for the jour- ney, to the fire-side. At my unexpected appearance the little flock of men stared at me with eyes full of a lively suspicion. Moreen, quick to see their questioning glances, drew me close against the box- chair, and with a startling evasion of the truth, said:

"This gentleman, is Ledy Mary O'Neill, niece av the ould Air o' Tyrone, and rel- ative, av the Ledy Bridget O'Mallory. Her gossoun av a driver al- lowed a bit o' the harness to break as her Ledyship was on her way to Moneymore an' she was obliged to stop, wid me till she could get her Ledyship's own Anner, respectin' her Ledyship's own knowledge av Shane Magroo, if ye loike."

"Your Ledyship's servant," said the first spokesman, with numerous low, respectful bows, "but has your Ledyship chanced to see the young villain, Shane Magroo?"

I drew my slight American figure to the height I deemed proper for "the niece av the ould Air o' Tyrone" and said—feel- ing perfectly secure in my ignorance:

"If I have seen Shane Magroo it is a bit of knowledge, gentlemen, that I shall certainly keep to myself!"

"Thin all there's for you, your Ledyship, will be to begin the sarch."

"An' don't be delayin' wan instant aith- er, your ilyncillys," quoth Moreen. "Faix, Mother Maginnis, your dudden's nixt to impty agin—bliss me, but how extravagan- t ye're gittin' wid your use o' tobaccy, sure! Ledy Mary, would your Ledyship be pleased to sit here beside ould Granny while the illigant gentlemen that they are tear the walls uv the house down about our hids?"

I accept the stool offered me and watch the irate officers of the law as Moreen, with sarcastic tongue, huris bolt after bolt of targid irony at them; send- ing shafts of keen mother-wit at their de- fenceless heads—now over my shoulder, now over her mother's, or through the cast-iron medium of her scathing colloquies alone. Since she takes care to never ad- dress herself to them personally or indi-

vidually, they do not take it upon them- selves to answer her; and I think they are glad, indeed, to leave the house after a thorough search has been made; and we are glad, we know, to hear the last clatter of their horses' hoofs die away in the distance.

Moreen makes up my humble couch again (for even this has been turned topsy-turvy in the fruitless search) and I go to sleep in spite of myself. Moreen assures me that Mr. O'Neill must surely have gone on to Moneymore with the driver, O'Flaherty, to see for himself that a fresh horse and vehicle would be in readiness in the morn- ing, so that we might go comfortably on our way to Bann Castle.

Christmas morning in Ireland—shall I ever forget it! I open my eyes to the sparkling light of a cheery sunbeam that reflects itself over and over again in some tin platters on a shelf just above my bed. I see the fire burning on the hearth, smell the appetizing aroma of the usual roasting potato, hear the bustling about of the busy, tireless Moreen, and looking towards the box-chair, discover—yes, as surely as I live—the figure that looks as much like a bundle of rags as ever—poor old Granny Maginnis. Is she a figure, then, night and day? I close my eyes dreamily and a pair of lips touch mine. "Archie! I mur- mur.

"Christmas gift, ye lazy little cra' ther!" cries a musical voice above me. "Here an' I wud ma arruns fall to overflarin' wid illigant presents bought at Moneymore this blissed morn—and it's tin to wan if ye have aiven a thought to give to me—fegs, but I'm left, the day!"

"Oh, Archie, did I dream it?" "Drams it!" says she! "But, there, cushia, ax me a: aisy wan!"

"Why, Archie, I mean all that about Shane Magroo—and the soldiers! Where were you, sir, all that time? Your wife was almost in danger, Archie O'Neill, and you—was?"

"Was spindin' me last ha'penny on me ongrateful little wife! There, there, Mary mine, don't ye be makin' such awful eyes at me! Why, sure, nothin' could harm ye, ye beautiful wan! Wan sight av that shwat, pitiful face would melt the heart of a statue o' stone intirely!"

It is no use. I can never be angry long at Archie. The rich, tender, mellow tones of his voice when he speaks to me are like some ravishing melody that soothes while it charms. And with this Irish voice he tells me where he has been, and of the kind of work that has come to him, that none of his kindfolk are at Bann Castle, but are wintering in Dublin. So we need not continue upon our fruitless journey, but hurry across Lough Neagh and catch the Belfast steamer bound for Liverpool on the following Wednesday.

I say good-bye to Moreen Maginnis re- luctantly, after having, with his consent, shared with her the romantic episode of so novel a character as that I experienced in the Maginnis shanty; and the hearing, with my own ears, the story of the noble youth who befriended the tenantry at the risk of his life. I shall always feel a near- ness to Shane Magroo since I have chanced to be mixed up in the very search for him, and so I must and muse and muse.

Out at sea. Our good boat has plunged through the waves of the North channel, we have dipped down past the Isle of Man, and Ireland is being left miles upon miles behind us. My bridegroom's arm is about me as we sit, sheltered from all human observation in a cunning nook of the well-furnished cabin of the little channel steamer. I use the word human advisedly in this instance, since I am sure the angels must be near, so much a state of heaven is it, and an content to hear the musical Irish voice murmuring pretty nothings and exquisite something into my listening ear.

"Whist, Mary, ashore! Wake up, my darling! Is it asleep that you are?" "No, indeed, Archie; but it seems like a dream to look back over the last three days. I shall never forget my Christmas in Ireland!"

And which part of it all seemed the most wonderful to you, Mary, dear?" "Honestly, Archie—don't laugh—it was, I think, to see how poor old Granny Maginnis sat at her post. Do you think it chronic, Archie?"

"Chronic!—what might you mean by that, Mary?" "That box-chair; does she ever leave it?" "She left it that night you were there, Mary."

"That's just what she didn't do, Archie, dear!" "Come, now, let me explain. Can ye kape a saycrit?" It will have been no

long since I saw you, your Ledyship, in the night the polis visited the cabin. The ould woman slept the night at a neighbor's—the Widow Muldoon's."

"Archie O'Neill, who was it, then?" "Who?" says you. Why, the very ma the polis were after, to be sure!"

"What—Shane Magroo? Impossible! How do you know?"

"Because," says the laughing voice close in my ear, "because, me jewel, my beautiful pearl, I am Shane Magroo!"

Eva Best.

KIND words produce their own imagi- in men's souls, and a beautiful image it is. They soothe and quiet and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour morose, unkind feelings. We have no yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.

The experience of ages goes to prove that, however it may be with marriage courtship is not a failure.—Journal of Edu- cation.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—There is a transcendent power in example. We reform others unconsciously when we walk uprightly.—Mme. Swetchine.

—The Emperor of China has ordered the president of the academy to translate Shakespeare into Chinese for the benefit of the young princes.

—Every increase of knowledge may possibly render depravity more de- praved, as well as it may increase the strength of virtue. It is in itself only power, and its value depends on its application.—Church Union.

—It is very true that precepts are useful, but practice and imitation go far beyond them; hence, the import- ance of watching early habits, that they may be free from what is objection- able.—Sir William Knighton.

—Always reason up, never down. Give the greater advantage to the moral element, benevolence, conscience, humanity. The broader the pattern a man is made upon, the better can he control the elements of success.—Becher.

—There is a vast amount of religion, so-called, even in the Church of Christ, that never gets beyond the confines of a profession, and is never heard of outside of the circle in which the profes- sion was originally made. That cer- tainly is not the sort of religion which the Bible requires, and to which, as a condition, the promise of salvation is made.—N. Y. Independent.

—Early responsibility is almost equiv- alent to early sobriety. If a stick of timber, standing upright, wavers, lay a beam on it, and put a weight on that, and see how stiff the stick becomes. And if young men waver and vacillate, put responsibility on them, and how it straightens them up! what power it gives them! how it holds all that is bad in them in restraint! how quietly it de- velops and puts forward all that is good in them!

—The chief value of scientific study is not merely in teaching facts, but in teaching the methods by which facts may be discovered and principles set- tled. According to Sir James Paget "four great truths are taught by scientific study, to-wit: those of the power of observation; of accuracy; of the difficulty of getting a knowledge of real truth; and of methods by which we can pass from that which is proved to the thinking of that which is possible."

—Our true knowledge is to know our own ignorance. Our true strength is to know our own weakness. Our true dignity is to confess that we have no dignity, and are nobody and nothing in ourselves, and to cast ourselves down before the dignity of God, under the shadow of whose wings and in the smile of whose countenance alone is any created being safe. Let us cling to our Father in Heaven, as a child walk- ing in the night clings to his father's hand.—Charles Kingsley.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.

—No place can make a bad man hap- py. The remedy is not in locality, but in character.

—Diffidence is perhaps quite as often the child of vanity as of self-depreca- tion.—Julia C. R. Dorr.

—Don't invest in a lottery. Don't concede that you are willing to receive what you haven't honestly earned.

—The emptiness of all things, from politics to pastimes, is never so striking to us as when we fall in them.—George Eliot.

—A clean heart will choose clean company and clean ways, and delight in clean subjects and clean employ- ments.

—I have always found that the hon- est truth of our own mind has a certain attraction for every other mind that loves truth honestly.—Carlyle.

—Before you speak ill of any person, pause and think what you would do in the same place, with the same educa- tion and under like circumstances.

—Considering how many questions a small boy can ask his mother in a quarter of an hour, it is astonishing how little he seems to know when a stranger asks him any.

—You can not succeed in life by spasmodic jerks. You can not win con- fidence, nor earn friendship, nor gain influence, nor attain skill, nor reach position, by violent snatches.—Becher.

—"Whut dis world needs now mo' dan anythin' else," said old Ephraim Bat, the colored preacher, lately, "am or few people dat am willin' to gib a'm in de dark ob de moon."—Time.

—It is foolish to try to live on past experience. It is very dangerous, if not a fatal habit, to judge ourselves to be safe because of something that we felt or did twenty years ago.—Spur- geon.

—We must distinguish between felicity and prosperity; for prosperity leads often to ambition, and ambition to dis- appointment; the course is then over, the wheel turns round but once, while the reaction of goodness and happiness is perpetual.—Lander.

—Take the place and attitude that belong to you, and all men acquiesce. The world must be just. It leaves every man with profound unconcern to set his own rate. Hero or driveller, it meddles not in the matter. It will cer- tainly accept your own measure of your doing and being.—Emerson.

—Let us remember that in our best achievements lie hid the seeds of dan- ger; and beware lest the dethronement of custom to make place for right should displace along with it that prin- ciple of reverence which bestows a dis- cipline absolutely invaluable in the formation of character.—Gladstone.



JUDGE OF MY DISMAY.

And which part of it all seemed the most wonderful to you, Mary, dear?" "Honestly, Archie—don't laugh—it was, I think, to see how poor old Granny Maginnis sat at her post. Do you think it chronic, Archie?"

"Chronic!—what might you mean by that, Mary?" "That box-chair; does she ever leave it?" "She left it that night you were there, Mary."

"That's just what she didn't do, Archie, dear!" "Come, now, let me explain. Can ye kape a saycrit?" It will have been no

long since I saw you, your Ledyship, in the night the polis visited the cabin. The ould woman slept the night at a neighbor's—the Widow Muldoon's."

"Archie O'Neill, who was it, then?" "Who?" says you. Why, the very ma the polis were after, to be sure!"

"What—Shane Magroo? Impossible! How do you know?"

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I AM SHANE MAGROO!

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### ANOTHER CHICAGO BLOW-UP.

Terrible Explosion of Dust in an Oatmeal Mill—Three Men Killed and Others Injured—Heavy Loss.

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—Three men were killed, one fatally injured and a number of people badly bruised and shaken early this morning by an explosion of meal dust which completely wrecked the three-story brick building on North Halstead street occupied by David Oliver as an oatmeal mill. Several adjoining buildings were also badly shattered.

The explosion which occurred shortly after two o'clock was a terrific one, the shock being felt a mile away. The building in the immediate vicinity were bombarded with flying bricks and timbers and nearly every pane of window glass within a radius of six blocks was smashed.

Almost before the rumble of the explosion died away flames sprang up from the wrecked mill and the whole place was ablaze in a few minutes. The fire spread with incredible rapidity and when the first fire companies reached the scene they found a block of roaring flames to contend with. A general alarm was at once turned in. Sparks were carried through the air by the wind and ignited buildings two blocks away and for half an hour the firemen had all they could do to prevent half a dozen serious conflagrations. The streets were filled with debris from a block on every side of the burned patch, and this seriously obstructed the firemen in their work.

Hundreds of men searched anxiously for the missing millers, and after some time one of them, John Holmes, was found lying in an alley across the street from the mill, terribly bruised and lacerated. He was working in the second story of the mill when the explosion occurred, and was hurled through a window and across the street. He can not live.

Persons who were asleep in the buildings adjacent to the wrecked mill were thrown clear out of their beds by the force of the explosion and most of them were more or less injured during the terrific bombardment of bricks and other debris.

Charles Murphy occupied rooms over the saloon at the corner of Fulton and Halstead streets. Within were his family, consisting of his wife, two children and mother. The force of the concussion rocked the house from side to side and all members of the family were thrown violently from their beds upon the floor or against the walls. Within an instant the house was enveloped in flames and the cries of the occupants reached the people on the street. Charles Bleu rushed into the building at the risk of his life and carried out the women and children, making three trips into the burning house. Murphy was so dazed that he was unable to get out of the house. Bleu was badly scorched.

The losses will aggregate about \$150,000. The loss on the mill is about \$75,000. Jacob Press, owner of the planing mill, loses about \$50,000 and it is estimated that the other losses will be \$25,000.

John Christian, the kill man, is the second victim. His body has not been found and he may have been blown some distance by the force of the explosion.

Charles Miller, the engineer, is also buried under the mass of debris, and it is thought that his body will be found near the boiler.

About 10:30 the excavating party discovered the body of a man who was supposed to be that of Engineer Miller. The corpse was found on the north driveway of the mill and was covered with about three feet of debris. The lower part of the body was covered with bruises and burns, and the face was mangled so that it could not be recognized. The unfortunate man had evidently been blown from the engine room into the north driveway.

The boilers have been uncovered and are intact, which disproves the theory that they had exploded. The police say there is no evidence of the use of dynamite, and it is now considered certain that mill dust was the material exploded.

### OYSTER WAR.

Maryland War Steamers Run Down and Capture Oyster Pirates—Several Killed.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Dec. 12.—A dispatch received here yesterday states that there has been an engagement between the State's navy steamer Governor McLean and the pirate dredgers and two of the dredgers were sunk and a number of them captured. One of the crews of the Governor McLean was shot. This is the first fight between the State fishery force and the dredgers since the steamers have been provided with cannon.

The fight took place at Hell Point, at the mouth of the Chesapeake river. To the surprise of the dredgers the captain of the McLean used his cannon as well as his rifles. The Secretary of State of Maryland has been notified from Washington that six more cannon will be sent immediately.

This morning the steamers B. S. Ford and Gratitudine from Chester river met the Maggie Corbett, a Centerville fish trawler, just off Hell Point. The two sunken dredgers were passed. The sails were still up and were riddled with shot.

Captain Rice, of the schooner J. G. Mahoney, one of the two sunken vessels, said in a statement at Centerville last night that the steamer Governor McLean had rammed his vessel, and that two of his crew, the mate and the cook, were killed by the bullets from the steamer.

Peter Mullen, cook on board the schooner Julia A. Jones, says he was the only man out of a crew of eleven to escape.

Baltimore oyster packers declare if the war continues they will be compelled to shut down for want of stock. They say that where dredgers are allowed to work there are very few oysters, and that a large portion of the unglawful ground is not worked by the loungers because the water is too deep. The supply furnished by the loungers would not begin to be sufficient for the use of packing houses, and the dredgers must steal or get no oysters. The dredgers declare that they are desperate and will have oysters at no matter what cost.

A large fleet of dredgers is reported to be on unlawful ground and it is not unlikely that there will be another fight this morning, as the police boats have gone back to the scene of Monday's fight and declare they will drive the pirates off.

### A Tascott Romance.

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—A morning paper publishes a story to the effect that the latest and most definite clue to the whereabouts of W. J. Tascott, the supposed murderer of Millionaire Snell, has been furnished by a cabman of this city named Tom McCaffrey. This man sought to enlist in the regular army in February last. He was rejected on account of having lost a finger, but while in the recruiting office a young man was enlisted under the name of Henry Schenke. Schenke was sent from here to Jefferson barracks at St. Louis, and when properly drilled, transferred to a regiment in Washington Territory, where he now is. The number of Schenke's regiment is withheld for obvious reasons.

### VIOLATING THE LAW.

Investigation by the Inter-State Commission at Chicago Shows a Systematic Violation of Law by Railroad Companies—Heroic Treatment Will Be Adopted to Cure the Evil.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—Not since the Inter-State Commerce law was passed has an investigation by the Commissioners revealed such an amount of crookedness on the part of railroad companies as the one now being made in this city by Chairman Cooley and Commissioner Morrison of the methods pursued by the railroads in transporting their passenger traffic. This evidence already obtained is sufficient to convict nearly every road centering in this city of a willful violation of the law, not only as regards the long and short haul clause, but also as to discrimination between passengers. The charges heretofore made that nearly all the through passenger traffic of the roads had been done through scalpers for the express purpose of evading another reduction and to keep up the rates between local points were fully substantiated. Not one of the large number of railroad officials who were examined were able to give a plausible reason for selling to scalpers at a much lower rate than they sold at their own offices nor tell why they persisted in paying enormous commissions for the sale of tickets to scalpers, hotel runners, hack drivers and others who could command any business. Their only excuse was that they had to do so because their competitors were doing it.

The Commission has now come to the conclusion that heroic measures are required to bring the railroads to a realization of the fact that they can no longer violate the law with impunity. The practice of doing their business through scalpers, who admitted that their business was carried on in violation of the law, will have to be stopped and the method of paying commissions for the sale of tickets either to scalpers or coupon ticket agents will also have to come to an end, as it is shameful that the Commissioners will render a decision that these practices are contrary to the letter and spirit of the law, and whatever rates are made over by road by scalpers or other parties must be made at the regular ticket offices of those roads and intermediate rates must be made to correspond with the through rates.

The large assembly room of the Central Traffic Association in the Rookery building was packed with railroad officials at the hour appointed for the meeting with Judge Cooley and Colonel Morrison of the Inter-State Commerce Commission yesterday. There were presidents, vice-presidents, managers and general passenger and freight agents, representing not only all the roads entering Chicago, but many outside lines. The Texas association, in session at the Grand Pacific Hotel, adjourned that its members might hear the wholesome advice which no one doubted would be freely given by the venerable chairman of the Commission. It was evident that when Judge Cooley entered the room that he was "loaded for bear" and there was a feeling prevalent that he would bring down the game. When he took the floor he kept it for about an hour and it is a safe thing to say that never since the Inter-State commission began its existence have the railroads had the law laid down to them in such forcible terms. He confined his remarks to the passenger rate business and addressed the roads west and northwest of Chicago, condemning the practice of some of the general passenger agents in placing blocks of tickets in the hands of ticket brokers to be sold at rates below those charged over their own counters. This he said, was a discrimination against that portion of the public which procured its tickets from the regular agents of the roads in question and was a clear violation of the Inter-State law. It was a pernicious practice; it benefited nobody in the long run; it kept the law in a demoralized condition and brought on wars which were always disastrous to the roads engaged in them.

The Inter-State Commission, the Judge said, had heretofore dealt leniently with the railroads, giving them time to adapt their tariffs to the requirements of the law, but the time had come when heroic measures must be taken, if necessary, to stop the abuses which had arisen from the encouragement given to scalpers by passenger agents. Evidence was not wanting that such abuses had been carried to excess in Chicago and elsewhere. The markets were flooded with cheap tickets and the traveler who patronized the broker's office instead of purchasing his ticket from the authorized ticket agent was getting a bad bargain. The roads were advised to make good on their rates and they were given to understand that if they refused to heed this advice the law would be strictly enforced whenever a violation was detected.

The Judge explained the construction to be placed upon the provisions of the law in regard to discrimination, and intimated that in future no excuse would be accepted for an infringement of its provisions.

The remarks were listened to with marked attention, and immediately after the adjournment of the meeting the general passenger agents convened in the same room with J. M. Abbot in the chair. The Burlington was the only road not represented. It was decided to give ten days' notice for the re-establishment of rates.

### Sentences for Life.

HASTINGS, Neb., Dec. 12.—"Kid" Nelson, the young negro desperado who killed Officer Balcomb on the night of August 5 while resisting arrest, was sentenced to imprisonment for life last night, the jury rendering a verdict of murder in the second degree. The court room was crowded. Nelson is the fifteen-year-old boy who held several officers at bay while he was in ambush, thirty shots being fired at him in the dark without effect, when he stole an officer's horse and escaped. He accepted the sentence with an air of indifference.

### Sheriff Mortally Wounded.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 11.—Sheriff Robert Jones, of Grant County, visited the village of Jerome, Howard County, yesterday to recapture John Flemming, a convicted horse thief, who had escaped from the Grant County jail. He found Flemming at the residence of a Mrs. Hopkins. When the thief caught sight of the sheriff he drew a pistol and fired two shots, the first passing through the officer's elbow and the second entering his abdomen. The plucky officer, though mortally wounded, cluded Flemming into submission, and a deputy took him in charge and placed him in jail at Marion. The sheriff lay at home, and there is no hope of his recovery. The crime caused great indignation at Marion.

### BOSTON ELECTIONS.

A Heavy Vote Over a Text-Book—The Woman Vote.

BOSTON, Dec. 12.—The most exciting municipal campaign in the city's history closed yesterday. The main question was the "Hill schools." Swinton's "Outlines of History" had been used as a text book in the schools. The Catholics objected on the ground that it misrepresented the Roman Church. Catholics and Catholic sympathizers on the school board were in the majority, and the book was taken out of the schools. The Republicans and the Citizens' Association then combined on a school-board ticket composed of persons strongly opposed to Catholic supremacy in the schools, and a bitter, personal campaign was inaugurated, the Democrats and Catholics being combined on the school ticket. The probability is that the complete Republican and Citizens-ticket has been elected. The Republicans elected mayor, street commissioner and eight aldermen; the Democrats, four aldermen. The Common Council will stand 38 Democrats and 33 Republicans. Last year there were 43 Democrats and 29 Republicans. High license received a majority of 17,566.

The school question brought out the women who are entitled to vote for members of the school board. Only 887 registered last year. This year there were 23,218 and it is believed 15,000 voted.

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—The result of the vote for members of the school committee was the election of the entire ticket nominated by the Republicans and endorsed by the committee of one hundred. The only member of the present board re-elected is Mrs. S. B. Bass, a lawyer's St. Louis, who are no Catholics.

Taking the vote of Rabbi Schindler as representing very nearly the aggregate vote for school commission and subtracting from it the total vote for mayor gives 13,347 as the approximate number of women who voted.

### FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Annual Convention Commences at St. Louis—George Report.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 12.—The annual convention of the American Federation of Labor began at Turner Hall yesterday afternoon, when the delegates were welcomed by C. M. Woodward, director of the manual school of Washington University, and by Mrs. S. B. Bass, a lawyer's St. Louis. President Gompers replied in fitting terms, and the convention then took a recess to let the committee on credentials, which had been appointed, prepare its report.

After the report of the committee on rules President Gompers began the reading of his report, which was quite lengthy. He dwelt with special emphasis upon the necessity for reviving the Federal League. He urged that the subject of a labor assessment not exceeding 5 cents per week to aid affiliating organizations engaged in a strike be kept constantly before the members, so that they might see the necessity and benefit of adopting this measure. The proposition was defeated by a vote of 100 to 80. Gompers then condemned the men who were actually deserting. Strikes were not looked upon with favor, but to know when to strike, and particularly when not to strike, was a science not yet fully understood. There were but two notable instances of great signal victories of strikes in the past year—the Amalgamated Association and the I. W. O. of America and the American Flint Glass Workers' Union, both affiliated with the federation.

After the announcement of standing committees the convention adjourned until this morning, when the president announced a special committee of seven to report on the eight hour clause of his report. A banquet was tendered the delegates last night.

### ORGANIZED FARMERS.

The Conference at Wichita Organizes as the Southern Kansas Farmers' Association.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 12.—The farmers' conference yesterday passed the following resolutions:

First—That it is the judgment and recommendation of this convention that at the farmers in all the different counties of Southwestern Kansas form in their respective counties associations to be known as the "Farmers' Institute," which shall hold annual meetings in the interest of agriculture and the general advancement of matters pertaining to the welfare of the farmers; and it shall be the duty of the respective counties to take charge of this business and organize this association in their respective counties.

Second—That this convention become a permanent organization, to be known as the Southern Kansas Farmers' Association.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that the Legislature of Kansas this winter should make some arrangements for supplying seed corn to any farmer in Western Kansas who may have failed to raise his own crop the past year and who may be unable to furnish himself with the same.

Resolved, That this convention urge upon our Legislature the necessity of passing an equity redemption law of two years' duration to reach such cases as those who are living upon their farms and endeavoring to make for themselves a permanent home of the same.

### A LANGTRY PANIC.

Panic in a Theater at Oswego, N. Y., Which Might Have Been Very Serious.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Dec. 13.—During Mrs. Langtry's performance here last night, in the Academy of Music, there was a cry of fire from the rear of the house, and thick clouds of smoke came up from a large register in the middle of the house. The crackle of flames was heard under the floor, and the large audience across, panic-stricken, and made for the exit. Cool-headed men sprang upon the stage and called out to the people that there was no danger. This succeeded in partially quieting the people, and in two minutes the whole theater was cleared, just as the flames sprang up through the floor. By this time the fire department was on hand and streams of water were pouring into the building. The fire was soon extinguished. It caught from an over-heated furnace directly under the center aisle and near the main entrance. But for its timely discovery it would have shut off the people from escaping by the main door, and there would have been a terrible scene, as the house was packed. Mrs. Langtry escaped through a crowd and took refuge in a saloon until her carriage found her. The theater was black with smoke before all the people got out.

### Opera House Burned.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—Soon after an immense audience had left the Chicago Opera House last night, about eleven o'clock, fire was discovered in one of the galleries, caused by the dropping of a carbon from one of the electric lights. The auditorium was soon filled with smoke, and when the fire department arrived so thick was the smoke that it was impossible to enter, and volumes of water were poured into the auditorium, which is almost entirely ruined. The chorus girls, stage hands and many of the prominent actors were still in the building, but all escaped. The fire is now under control, being confined to the auditorium. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

### DYNAMITE DAMAGE.

Explosion in a Chicago Distillery—Was 16 the Work of Anarchists or the Whisky Trust?—Heavy Reward Offered for the Perpetrator of the Dastardly Deed.

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—Shortly after six o'clock yesterday morning the people living near Shufeldt & Co.'s great distillery in the northern portion of the city were startled by a tremendous explosion which shook the buildings in the neighborhood, broke many panes of glass in the surrounding houses and caused people to rush into the street in great alarm.

Investigation showed that a bomb had been thrown—probably from the street—into a detached warehouse used for storing highwines. This building was shattered, the hoops were burst off many of the casks and the heads of some of them were driven in.

Very soon afterward a package wrapped in paper was discovered lying in the street. It contained several sticks of dynamite and some fuzing caps. A fuse connected with the package showed evidence of having been lighted but having gone out prematurely. These articles are now in the possession of the police who are at work on the case.

A jagged hole about three feet square was torn in the roof and in various other ways the structure was damaged. Some persons evidently standing on the sidewalk on Hawthorne street had thrown upon the roof of the building a package of dynamite sticks, tied together and attached to a fuse which had been ignited. These sticks consist of compressed dynamite wrapped in pasteboard and provided with fuzing caps.

It was only owing to a peculiar chance that the entire structure and the surrounding buildings were not instantly leveled. The aim of the man or men who committed the deed was evidently to hit the skylight on the roof and the mark was missed by only a few feet. Underneath the skylight are eight large tubs or vats of highly inflammable liquor, and had the dynamite sticks exploded in the skylight a terrible explosion would have resulted—sufficient violence to have torn down a score of buildings. As it was the damage was comparatively small. A lot of barrels of wine underneath the spot where the explosion occurred cannot be used and are to be thrown off but none of the contents was spilled.

On the roof about fifteen feet from the spot where the first explosion occurred was found another bundle of dynamite sticks—seven in number. These had not exploded on account of some defect in the fuse, which had evidently been ignited. It was not until the time and no loss of life or limb was caused.

James D. Lynch, one of the proprietors of the distillery, says he believes it to be the work of the whisky trust. "We are not in the trust," he said, "and that organization has on numerous occasions threatened to 'do us up.' To show you the desperate character of the deed, let me call your attention to the fact that there were 15,000 barrels of whisky stored under the roof that was torn open, and if these had been ignited a terrible fire would have been added to the horrors of the explosion. One of the representatives of the trust was on hand shortly after the explosion, but the feeling among the friends against this organization was so great that he had to skip out for fear of being violently dealt with. They had been threatening us with vengeance for some time past, and the other day we received word to look out for damage. We supposed they meant to cut prices and we thought they had gone away. I never thought they would be guilty of such an act as this."

"Was there any cause for the taking of such desperate measures by the whisky trust?"

"Well I should say there was. Every one knows the war they have waged against us without success. They have even tried to force us to join their last card when they froze us out of feeding cattle. When they saw that had no effect they began to issue vague threats to which we paid no attention. Now last week there came the news that a house was about completed in St. Paul with a capacity of 10,000 barrels a day, and only a short time before another anti-trust house of 1,000 barrels daily capacity was started in Pekin, Ill. Another house in Danville renounced allegiance to the trust and then the Kentucky distillers began changing their product from whiskeys to high-wines, which brought them into direct competition with the trust and raised the anti-trust capacity to 17,000 barrels a day."

Lynch offers a reward of \$25,000 for the person who threw the dynamite on the distillery building, for the name of the man who employed him to do the work or such information as will lead to the detection and arrest of the parties responsible for the outrage.

The members of the whisky trust ridicule the idea that the attempt was the work, either directly or indirectly, of their organization.

### THE CHEROKEE LEASE.

Trouble Threatened by Indians Opposed to the Lease.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 10.—The Cherokee Strip Live Stock Association, which has recently obtained a lease of the Cherokee Strip, will have some difficulty in holding the land. The bill giving the members of the association the lease was passed by the Cherokee Council a week ago, and Chief J. B. Hayes affixed his signature to the bill last Tuesday. It gives the association the use of all the Cherokee lands in the Territory for five years at an annual rental of \$200,000. Although the bill passed the Council, a good sized minority of the Indians oppose it. The minority think that more money can be obtained and a large number of Cherokees favor stocking the Strip themselves and others want to take in a few outside capitalists as partners and raise stock. This morning seven of the principal Cherokees arrived at the Midland Hotel. They are S. D. Love of Tahlequah, Senator John G. Schrimsher of Charenon, Hon. Claude S. Shelton of Prairie City, L. D. Flint of Prairie City, G. W. Payne of Osanna, and Dr. William Howell of Osanna.

### The Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—In accordance with the agreement made before the adjournment in October, the Senate, as soon as work was resumed, took up the substitute Tariff bill where it had left off and it seems now as though the promises made at that time were to be fulfilled and that the tariff measure was to occupy the entire attention of the Senate until it should be disposed of. This is the programme and unless it is modified all other legislation will be side-tracked until the Tariff bill in its amended form has passed the Senate. There seems to be no reason to doubt that it will pass, although there will be changes made before it will be acceptable to all of the Republican members.

### THE ALABAMA TRAGEDY.

The Killed and Wounded in the Birmingham Riot—Further Particulars of the Fatal Attempt to Storm the Jail.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 11.—The city is recovering from the shock which on Saturday night shook it as no city in the South has been shaken since the days of the war. All thoughts of attempting any further attacks upon the jail were abandoned with the coming of troops, who had been ordered here by Governor Seay, although a crowd of curious people numbering several hundred stood all day, forming a line across Twenty-first street and Second avenue, where the military was formed.

The following is a correct list of the killed and wounded:

Dead—Maurice B. Throckmorton, J. R. McCoy, A. B. Tarrant, A. D. Bryant, C. C. Tate, Charles Jenkins, C. Albert Smith, Deputy Sheriff Brennan of Gadsden, Charles Kelly, an unknown negro. This list was obtained from the different undertakers, but it is thought that there are two or three others for whom coffins have not been obtained.

Wounded—Mr. Berkley, John H. Merritt, Matt Kennedy, J. W. Owen, J. W. Gilmore, Albert Smith, W. A. Bird, Kreichmeier, Lawrence Fitzhugh, A. J. Scheide and J. W. Montgomery. In addition there are a large number of people who received slight but not dangerous wounds and are therefore not reported at the hospital.

Captain E. N. Edwards has the track of a Winchester rifle ball across his forehead and is on this side of the dark river by only a hair's breadth.

The dead are being prepared for burial and those who are cut off of the city are being sent to their friends as fast as possible. Of the wounded at the hospital it is now hoped that all will recover.

At nine o'clock yesterday morning Coroner Babbitt went to work to secure a jury for the purpose of investigating the riot, killing and causes. He decided to secure for this purpose the very best men that could be obtained in the city—men of determination to do their duty fearlessly and sensibly and men that would represent the people.

Business went on as usual yesterday except that all the saloons were closed by order of Colonel Jones; and the only evidence of trouble remaining was the line of troops marching around the jail, yet it would pay well to do so, at least for all the animals that are kept in stalls or close quarters. No stock, unless it be sheep, will choose a hard place on which to lie down unless it be to avoid a wet place. He who makes the places in which the stock are confined most nearly suit their liking will get the best results out of them in the way of gain in flesh, wool, yield of milk, capacity of work or whatever the animals are kept for.—Rural World.

The majority of colts are not fully matured until past four years old, and sometimes they will grow more or less until they are five. Some work and exercise is necessary to properly develop them, but if overdone will stunt rather than develop. In handling colts, breaking to ride and do light work, gradually increasing as they grow older, they can often be able to do considerable work by the time they are three years old, and then their work can be gradually increased, taking care not to overload or over drive; the work may be made a benefit rather than an injury.—Exchange.

W. F. Vaughn, lawyer, said: "I had just left the jail. I met the crowd and pleaded with them to go back. I told them time and again the officers would shoot. They had no leaders, but just before the shooting started the crowd was drunk with friends of the front and said, 'Tear the jail down and hang Hawes,' and then the volley was fired."

The funeral of Postmaster Throckmorton took place at two p. m. from the Church of the Advent. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Gerard. The remains were buried with military and lodge honors. A detachment of artillery, of which the deceased was, at the time of his death, captain, and a detachment of military escorted the remains to the cemetery and fired a salute over his grave. He was a member of the Birmingham Protective Order of Elks. A long line of carriages filled with the friends of the deceased followed, and the funeral was one of the largest and most impressive ever held here.

The body of little May Hawes was buried in the city cemetery. A fund which was subscribed by citizens served to purchase a lot and she was buried in a handsome white casket. There was no parade or excitement about the funeral and there were no carriages or attendants.

One very remarkable feature is that nearly every man killed was shot in the back, showing that the crowd had turned away when the firing began. Postmaster Throckmorton was shot in the lower back through the casket. A. D. Bryant was shot through the heart from the rear. Many points to this as very damaging to the officers.

An attempt was made to see Hawes' new wife, Miss Mayes Story, but she had returned to Columbus, Miss., Saturday morning—fortunately in time to escape all the subsequent horrors. The last words she said to a relative who went home with her, was: "Oh, my God, uncle, all this will kill me; I can not stand it; I can not stand it." She is a lovely young girl about twenty years of age.

A man who said he did not want to be summoned as a witness sent to a local paper a statement that he was at Eastlake on Monday night when Hawes is supposed to have murdered his little girl. He says he saw a man and a girl answering the description of Hawes and his daughter, and heard the girl begging the man not to marry "that other woman." Then she asked him to go home, and the man said: "Wait awhile, it is too early." Later that night this man says he saw Hawes get on a car and return to the city alone.

Governor Seay arrived here at 11:35 o'clock last night and was soon in conference with Colonel Jones. In an interview he said he came to satisfy himself by personal observation of the situation here; to learn what the public sentiment was and to decide whether or not it would be best to take Sheriff Smith away until the excitement should have passed. He says from the reports he has received by wire he thinks Sheriff Smith only did his duty. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, of which Hawes is a member, have telegraphed that they have engaged a detective to work up the case. They believe that Hawes is innocent and that the colored woman Fannie Bryant and Albert Patterson murdered and robbed Mrs. Hawes and then killed the children.

### Down the Mountain.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Dec. 11.—On the Atlantic & Pacific railroad Saturday evening at a point called Crockett, in Johnson's canyon, the widest place on the whole line, the engine of the Santa Fe overland train jumped the track near the head of the canyon approaching the tunnel and the engine and tender all went baggage and express cars and one emigrant coach rolled down the steep and rocky side of the mountain a distance of one hundred and fifty feet and were piled up in a confused mass at the bottom. Mail Agent H. B. S. Doltz, Baggageman Charles Droeger and the engineer and fireman and several passengers were badly injured, but no one was killed.

### STOCK ITEMS.

A small flock of mutton sheep on every farm would add greatly to the agricultural wealth of the country.

A drink of warm water, with a small quantity of cornmeal added to the water, is excellent for the pigs on cold mornings.

Don't overfeed one day and restrict the supply the next. Regularity in time and quantity when feeding saves labor and expense.

It is now settled that no hog raised for pork should ever go beyond nine months, before he is introduced to the slaughter house, and the farmers who want to make money should not forget it.

Dr. A. J. Murray, in the *Breeders' Gazette*, strongly objects to discharging cattle on the ground that their looks are injured and that it is cruel. On the other hand, H. H. Haaf, in the same journal, advocates the same practice on the ground of greater safety to the animals and their keepers.

One of the discoveries made by Prof. Henry in his experiments in feeding ensilage is that the cream from ensilage milk is more churnable than that from the milk of cows fed on dry fodder. That is, more of the butter particles can be gathered in churning, and fewer remain in the butter-milk.—Exchange.

A cheap and convenient way to supply the hogs with charcoal is to burn the corn-cobs that accumulate about the feeding places and about the barn. Rake or deposit them in a pile, burn till well charred, then extinguish the fire. Sprinkle salt over the heap, and it will be a pleasure to see how the hogs will relish this cheap neutralizer of gases.

Good horses are often spoiled by being worked too young. It is well enough to commence handling them very young. Halters them and learn them to lead well; accustom them to be handled; bridle and learn them to hold steady; to stop and start. This can be done without putting them to hard work. They can also be broke to ride earlier than to drive, and they may be accustomed to drawing in a light wagon at two years old, but they should not be ridden or driven hard or compelled to go a long distance.—Kansas City Farmer.

Not many Western farmers think it necessary to provide a supply of bedding for the stables during the winter, yet it would pay well to do so, at least for all the animals that are kept in stalls or close quarters. No stock, unless it be sheep, will choose a hard place on which to lie down unless it be to avoid a wet place. He who makes the places in which the stock are confined most nearly suit their liking will get the best results out of them in the way of gain in flesh, wool, yield of milk, capacity of work or whatever the animals are kept for.—Rural World.

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### FARM NOTES.

As soon as grape vines drop their leaves they may be trimmed. The work can be done in winter, if preferred.

A leaky roof on the barn or stable not only entails loss through damage from moisture, but also injures the health of the stock.

Nipping raspberry canes before they grow too tall insures a more stocky growth. This is particularly the case when it is desired to grow plants from the tips, as is often the case with black caps.

Trying experiments in order to determine how to reduce the manure to a fine condition will always pay. The value of manure depends largely on its condition. All work necessary to have the manure ready should be done in winter.

If your supply of hay is short use your straw and corn fodder as part of the daily ration. Any deficiency in the coarse food can be supplied with extra grain. In fact, any ration can be balanced by the judicious use of ground grain and cottonseed or linseed meal.

One hundred years ago apples were not much larger than plums, tomatoes were entirely unknown, and many of the most valuable fruits and vegetables grew in the woods in the wild state in which nature created them. Horticulture has made wonderful strides, and is advancing every day.

Strange to say, many farmers do not take proper care of expensive machinery, and even allow some implements to remain in the field. As farm machinery and implements are the most costly item of farming, quite a saving can be effected by keeping such under cover, and well cleaned and oiled.

The turkey can be made fat in a week or ten days. In fact, if the bird is confined over ten days it will lose weight, owing to its aversion to confinement. The coop for the purpose should be large, and the food should be given four times a day, to consist of a variety, but corn should also be fed liberally. If a flock of turkeys are to be made fat they may be fed all the corn they can eat three times a week.

Have you ever kept an account with your poultry? If not, as soon as you have culled out all you want to market is a good time to begin. The only way to determine the amount of profit and loss with poultry is to keep exact accounts of all expenses, including feed, and of all receipts, including value of poultry used on your own table. Separate accounts should be kept for the different varieties of poultry.

It is a mistaken notion to believe that nothing can be done toward preventing a big crop of weeds next year; now that the weeds are dead a great deal can be accomplished in spite of those who think to the contrary. By examining the withered flower heads of many weeds in the fall of the year it would be found that much of the crop of seeds is still unshed. Naturally, then, if such weeds are burned a great deal of seed is prevented from germinating next spring.

### Notes.

There is perhaps no article of commerce which passes by numerals which is sold with so little accuracy as eggs. The purchaser may think when he buys six dozen eggs that each dozen is the same, but if he would weigh each dozen separately he would find a vast difference. Some eggs are large and some are small, and the Jeffersonian declaration that all are born