

Chase Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1888.

NUMBER 9.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

PAK CHUNG YANG, Korean Minister, left Washington on the 19th for home. The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular calling attention to the fact that the retirement of National bank notes is limited to \$3,000,000 a month. Deposits for the retirement of circulation will be acted upon according to priority and within the limit.

SENATOR VEST'S committee investigating the beef business opened proceedings at St. Louis on the 28th. There was a report in Washington on the 29th that Colonel Lamont would be appointed Judge Advocate-General to succeed Swaim. Lamont denied the rumor. The President-elect has tendered E. W. Halford, managing editor of the *Indianapolis Journal*, the position of private secretary. Mr. Halford is forty-five years of age and came from England when a child with his parents, who settled in Cincinnati.

MRS. SHERIDAN, widow of General Sheridan, left Washington for Canada on the 21st for the purpose of securing the English copyright to the memoirs of her husband, which a residence on British soil will give her.

CONGRESSMAN WOODBURN, of Nevada, was robbed while asleep in his hotel at Washington recently. A colored boy was arrested and \$140 of the money recovered. The last volume of the report in the tenth census has just been issued. It completes a set of twenty-two volumes, aggregating 19,244 pages.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL NELSON A. MILES assumed command of the division of the Pacific on the 23d, vice General O. O. Howard.

THE EAST.

THREE men were drowned in Jamaica Bay, L. I., by a boat upsetting recently. JOHN W. KEELY, of motor fame, who was sent to jail at Philadelphia recently for contempt of court in refusing to give ex-parte, appointed by the court, information regarding his mysterious motor, has been released on bail.

The 120th annual banquet of the New York Chamber of Commerce at Delmonico's on the 29th was a very elaborate and interesting one. Most of the leading business men of the metropolis were present and toasts were responded to by General W. T. Sherman, Hon. Warner Miller and Hon. Goldwin Smith, of Canada.

At a fire in a tenement on Eleventh street, New York, recently Mrs. Mary Lally was burned to death. She was found near a window out of which she had attempted to escape.

OVER one hundred thirty miles an hour the head end of a passenger train on the Bloomsburg & Sullivan railroad jumped the track recently near Wilkesbarre, Pa., rolled down the embankment and caught fire and the twenty-five passengers, many of whom were slightly hurt, were rescued by being taken out of the windows.

DION BOUCHICOURT, the veteran actor, was reported dangerously sick at New York on the 21st.

WILLIAM DEVLIN, who jumped from the fourth story of the steam gauge and lantern company's building near Rochester, N. Y., on the night of the fire, died of his injuries. He was the thirty-eighth known victim.

THE New York factory inspector was called upon recently by the Ohio inspector for assistance in ferreting out the participants in an arrangement by which children were sent from a Brooklyn, N. Y., orphan asylum to Fostoria and Findlay, O., to work in the glass factories in those places. Other Brooklyn asylums were suspected.

The notorious immigration agent, Parsons, of Boston, was recently found with one of his imported laborers—a Pole—chained to his buggy. The Pole told a story of being misused. Parsons said he was insane.

VERY REV. MAURICE A. WALSH, LL. D., pastor of St. Paul Roman Catholic Church and Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Philadelphia, died on the 22d.

GEORGE S. KNIGHT, the actor, was reported suffering from brain trouble at New York.

REV. ARTHUR BROOKS, Episcopal clergyman of New York, created somewhat of a sensation in the Church Congress at a session in the Church of St. Andrew, which conveyed water from the government idea advanced in the government of colleges. He thought the broader they were and the more daring men they turned out the better. He believed in Episcopacy, but not in running colleges. His remarks were received with considerable applause.

OVER one hundred children were hurt recently in a panic caused by an alarm of fire in the First ward school, Long Island City, N. Y.

THREE acres of the earth over Mineral Spring colliery, at Miners' Mills, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., caved in recently. When the earth went down it carried with it the main pipe of the Wilkesbarre Water Company, which conveyed water from the reservoir to this city. The water from the reservoir then poured into the mine, flooding it in a short time. The miners narrowly escaped.

The Electoral vote in New York State was as follows, the highest and lowest number of votes received by any Elector being given: Electoral—Republican, 30,387; Democratic, 625,965; Prohibition, 30,251; Socialist, 2,068; Union Labor, 625; United Labor (Elector at Large), 2,068.

OLAF SUNDE, cashier of the New York *Daily News*, is reported to have absconded. A preliminary investigation disclosed the fact that Sunde absconded with at least \$500.

JAMES E. BEDELL, of New York, who swindled his employers and their clients out of \$264,000, has been sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment. The New York Supreme Court has handed down an important decision in which it seems that the Bell Telephone Company is liable for New York State taxes. The State claimed the right to collect a tax of one-half of one per cent. on the gross earnings.

J. W. McINTOSH & Co., stock brokers, of Boston, have failed. Their liabilities were not stated.

THE WEST.

EVICIONS on the Des Moines river lands in Iowa commenced on the 20th. A farmer named Boyington resisted desperately, but was overpowered by the Federal officials.

The Knights of Labor had a hot session at Indianapolis, Ind., on the 21st. The opposition to Powderly was more pronounced and stronger than suspected.

A LIBEL suit, in which the damages are laid at \$250,000, was begun recently against the Chicago *Times* by the Consolidated Rapid Transit and Elevated Railroad Company, of Chicago, better known as the State street "L" road, which is endeavoring to secure its franchise through the city. The paper alleged corruption.

The Cherokee Strip Live-Stock Association met in secret session at Kansas City, Mo., on the 21st. It was rumored that a lease would be effected with the Cherokees at an advance of \$100,000 on the old one.

The National Association of Car Axle Manufacturers was in session at Cincinnati on the 21st for an exchange of views. No change in prices was contemplated.

A CALL has been issued for a Constitutional convention to be held at Jamestown, December 3, to further the early admission of the Dakotas into the Union.

It was announced recently that a physician from New Orleans had died of yellow fever in Chicago. No fears of an epidemic were expressed.

The Railway Passenger and Freight Conductors' Mutual Aid and Benefit Association of the United States met at Chicago on the 22d.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES addressed an immense audience at Farwell Hall, Chicago, on the night of the 22d on "Prison Reform."

GENERAL JOHN M. PALMER, late Democratic candidate for Governor of Illinois, has withdrawn from membership in the G. A. R. He was actuated by a belief that the organization had been used politically to defeat him.

The Osceola (Iowa) Bank closed its doors on the 22d.

SEVERAL persons were quite seriously hurt in a panic at the Boston store, Chicago, on the 22d, caused by a fool salesman crying "fire" on observing the commotion created by the arrest of a pickpocket.

PROF. H. E. VANDERGRIFT, of Clinton, Mo., was killed recently in a parachute performance at Columbus, Ga. He was up about half a mile when the balloon burst. He released himself and fell safely, but fell in the Chattahoochee river, where he was drowned.

K. N. ANTHONY & Co., lumber dealers of Clinton, Iowa, have made an assignment. They give a list of liabilities amounting to upwards of \$50,000.

It is reported that a Chicago syndicate is endeavoring to secure control of four St. Louis street railway lines, whose capital stock aggregate nearly three million dollars.

ARTICLES of incorporation of a new and direct line of railroad between St. Paul, Minn., and Kansas City, Mo., have been filed at the former city.

An Anarchist circular of the style adopted by Parsons and Spies was distributed through the saloons of the West and Northwest sections of Chicago on the 23d, asking for subscriptions to defend the alleged dynamiter, Hronek, Cheboun and Sevic.

The strike of switchmen at Indianapolis, Ind., assumed a serious phase on the 23d. Business in the railroad yards was at a complete standstill.

By the burning of the Fort Wayne (Ind.) Jenney Electric Light Company's plant recently \$250,000 damage was done. Insurance, \$100,000.

CANTON HUNTER, a parachute performer, came near being killed at Canton, O., recently. One rope of his trapze broke and he whirled around like a top, being seriously bruised when he reached ground.

ADAM BERKES, of Sardinia, O., who was recently fogged by masked men has become insane.

THE Kansas City & Southern has issued a notice that it will be opened for business on and after December 1.

SOME excitement was caused at Canadian, Tex., by the returns from Denver, Col., of a piece of gold quartz found forty miles south of Canadian, the rock turning out to be nearly pure gold.

The house of Jack Gregg, at Leesville, Ky., was burned the other night and all the family, consisting of five persons, perished, except Gregg, who was away from his house on business.

GENERAL.

The elections at Belgrade, Servia, resulted in serious riot. The troops were called out to restore order, and a collision occurred between the soldiers and the people. Many persons were injured.

It was reported in Berlin on the 21st that 200 Alastian recruits had attacked their military escort and wounded a Prussian soldier. The mutineers were said to have taken refuge in Switzerland. It was also stated that four officers had been assaulted and seriously injured by French sympathizers at Strasbourg.

The German Reichstag reassembled on the 22d. Emperor William opened the session in person.

It is said that peace has been restored in Haiti, the so-called rebels having run out of cash.

It was rumored in Boulangerist circles on the 22d that the French Government intended to expel General Boulanger on a charge of conspiring to overthrow the existing Government.

THERE were rumors recently that W. B. Strong, president of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa, would resign.

By the will of Signor Ingomi, the prominent Roman advocate, lately deceased, the Pope inherits 1,000,000 francs.

EXPORTS of merchandise from the United States during the twelve months ended October 31, 1888, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding period of 1887 were for 1888 \$724,025,230; 1887, \$673,422,850. The values of the imports were for 1888, \$707,157,198; 1887, \$722,776,939.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended November 22 numbered 296, as compared with 237 the previous week and 207 the corresponding week of last year.

The Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood on the 23d at Chicago celebrated the hanging of Allen, Larkin and O'Brien at Manchester, England, twenty-one years ago.

T. V. POWDERLY was re-elected general master workman of the Knights of Labor by a vote of 114 to 28. He refused to accept more than \$2,000 of his salary of \$5,000.

It is stated that an American has submitted to the French Government a contrivance by which dynamite shells can be fired from ordinary guns, exploding at the target.

A DISAGREEABLE piece of news comes across the water to the effect that the stern of the English gunboat Scout shows signs of weakness. This acquires importance from the fact that the new gunboats Yorktown, Bennington and others recently built for our navy are patterned closely upon the English model.

THE Italian and Austrian press comments favorably upon the promises of peace made by Emperor William in the Reichstag recently.

A CONSPIRACY has been discovered at Medellin, Java. Forty-two of the ring-leaders were arrested and eleven who refused to surrender were shot dead.

A REBELLION was reported in the island of Formosa. The Chinese settlers, aided by the natives, took possession of the large walled town of Ching Hoa, where they received recruits and then proceeded to another large town, Hagi, which they also occupied.

THE LATEST.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 24.—The hearing of the appeal in the railway case was concluded in the Supreme Court yesterday. Hon. Mr. Blake, in concluding, said the law in question was plain, Mr. Martin's railway could not cross the Canadian Pacific road or its branches without obtaining permission from the Dominion Parliament. Mr. Martin followed. He stated his road did not seek to cross the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway, but to apply to cross the Pembina branch, which, he held, does not come under the provisions of the Railway Act. An early decision is expected.

EDENKA, Kan., Nov. 24.—As a special stock train was going east on the Fort Scott, Wichita & Western last evening the engine killed a young man, a stranger, about five feet six inches tall, dark hair and blue eyes, twenty-two to twenty-five years old, had on a cheap, black worsted suit. Nothing was found on his person which will identify him. An autograph album with the name Rachel Mock and a school teacher's report, signed by Emma Wallace, were found in his pocket. Emma Wallace's home, from the papers found, is in school district No. 47, Sedgewick County.

FORT LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Nov. 24.—Hon. John J. Ingalls was a visitor at the post yesterday and received with all the honors due his station as President of the Senate, a salute of nineteen guns being fired. All the troops of the garrison were paraded for review by the Senator, who was accompanied by Senator Sewell, of New Jersey, General Martin McMahan, of New York, and Colonel Mitchell, these gentlemen having just completed an inspection of the Soldiers' Home.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Nov. 24.—Receiver Eddy, General Manager Fry, of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, and United States Judge Brewer and party spent four or five hours in the city yesterday. They were entertained at the Ellis and shown over the city. Their special train was run out to the stock yards and all the officials decided the location a good one and the company will probably aid the enterprise. Colonel Fry will return in a week.

DUBLIN, Nov. 24.—The meetings announced to be held throughout Ireland yesterday in memory of the "Manchester martyrs" were proclaimed by the Government. A few conflicts occurred between the people and the police. The most serious disturbance was at Kilkenny. A dispatch received from there at a late hour last night says that the police were charging in all directions and that a magistrate had threatened to give orders to fire upon the mob.

WINCHESTER, O., Nov. 23.—Adam Berkes, of Sardinia, who was fogged by masked men last Saturday night upon a charge that he had been stealing coal, has become a raving maniac.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

WILLIAM HAWK was arrested at Hutchinson the other day for illicit distilling with a stone's throw of the city marshal's residence. Hawk had an old threshing machine engine which he kept fired up all the time, and he was supposed to be making a chop mixture for feeding hogs. This he had kept up for nearly a year, when it was discovered that he was making and selling a poor grade of whisky. The still was taken possession of and Hawk sent to jail.

The Union Pacific railway recently filed its annual report with the Railroad Commission at Topeka. It shows the earnings of the company for the last year to have been \$28,009,075.43, and the total expenses \$18,322,449.70. The company also derived an income of \$282,540 from stock owned, and \$176,910 from bonds owned, and \$394,189 from miscellaneous investments during the year. The company received \$211,933.63 from sales of lands and \$549,107.89 from outstanding contracts, making a total of \$9,154,889.70, which has been received from the sales of its land up to the present time. The total bonded debt of the company is \$113,405,107. It has issued stock to the amount of \$60,868,500 to build and equip the road.

SOME time ago Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association, and Mrs. Fanny H. Rastall, president of the Kansas W. C. T. U., issued a call to all State organizations of women to send representatives to Emporia during the annual session of the State Equal Suffrage Association, for the purpose of forming a Kansas Council of Women. Accordingly at the close of the session of the Equal Suffrage Association representatives of the various organizations met and formed the Kansas Council of Women. A constitution was adopted and the following officers chosen: President, Mrs. C. H. Cushing, Leavenworth; vice-president, Mrs. I. W. Hanna, Emporia; auditor, Mrs. J. E. Hagling, Leavenworth; treasurer, Mrs. G. W. Gray, Emporia; secretary, Miss Mary Abarr, Topeka. The Council adjourned to meet in Leavenworth next May, when fuller plans will be arranged and perfected for work.

The Equal Suffrage Association closed its session at Emporia by adopting resolutions urging the women of Kansas to exercise their rights to the fullest extent in regard to municipal suffrage, and also in favor of making a test case to decide whether women have the right to vote for county school superintendents. The resolution previously passed asking the Legislature to strike out the word "male" in article 1, section 5 of the constitution was reconsidered. The officers elected were Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president; Mrs. Anna C. Wall, Lincoln, vice-president; Dr. Nannie Stevens, Leavenworth, secretary; Mrs. Lizzie Hopkins, corresponding secretary; Salina; Mrs. Berry, treasurer, Cawker City.

The other evening Levi Meeker, wife and eight-year-old daughter, who lived two miles east of Oxford, were found dead on the Southern Kansas railroad track by a son. It was supposed that they were struck by a train while crossing the track in a wagon.

The other morning a carpenter named Jackson fell from the roof of Garfield University at Wichita, a distance of ninety feet, and was instantly killed.

According to a table compiled by the Board of Railroad Commissioners recently are operated in Kansas by the various railroads, 8,790.16 miles of road. The Santa Fe leads with 2,568.84 miles; the Missouri Pacific with 2,179; Union Pacific, 1,151.23; Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska (Rock Island), 1,055.70; St. Louis & San Francisco, 437.84; Burlington & Missouri River, 259.15; Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis, 256.91; Missouri, Kansas & Texas, 234; Wyandotte & Northwestern, 157.8; Joseph & Grand Island, 138; Kansas City & Pacific, 125; Wichita & Western, 124.40; Dodge City & Trinidad, 51, and the Kansas City, Clinton & Springfield, 23.10. The total number of miles built in 1888 was 545.15.

On the 24th the Secretary of State received a few more returns from back counties and the appended figures are a preliminary statement of the results of the annual session in this city. Over seventy-five counties were represented. Roland Lakin, of Lyon County, presided, and D. N. Burdge, of Shawnee County, acted as secretary of the meeting.

The necessity of reform in the present system of assessment and taxation was the first important subject taken up by a committee, of which County Clerk Walton, of Marion, was chairman, was finally appointed to draw up a plan for a uniform system which might be presented to the Legislature. After a long consultation this committee recommended that the laws be amended as follows: The board of assessors meet and agree upon a basis of valuation; then the county clerk, who acts as clerk of the board of assessors, certifies to a State Board of Equalization; this State board then compile these lists and agree upon the valuation and certify back to the county clerk, with a tabulated statement of the basis of valuation, this in turn to be certified by the clerk to the board of assessors, who go to work upon the basis fixed by the State. The committee also recommend that property should be assessed every year instead of once in two years.

The committee on the passage of a law providing that each county surveyor make an index of all the roads in his county, with a plat of the road, giving the name and giving all orders for laying out, vacating, etc. Late yesterday afternoon the committee on assessments and taxation presented its amended reports. It recommended to the Legislature that the present system of township assessment be done away with and that a county assessor be appointed, who shall appoint deputies in each township. The convention accepted the report and voted in favor of leaving the appointment of the county assessor to the board of county commissioners. It was also recommended that he be required to give sufficient bonds to assess property at its actual value. A committee was appointed to present the matter to the next Legislature and urge the passage of a bill remedying the present system of assessment and taxation.

The session closed with a banquet at the Copeland last night.

HOW KANSAS VOTED.

Result of the Recent Election in Kansas Given by Counties.

Below is the vote of Kansas by counties as given by the Secretary of State:

Counties.	Union	Prohibition	Democratic	Republican	Other
Allen	1887	1036	1789	1070	72
Anderson	1848	909	1830	968	182
Atchison	2220	2438	3165	2444	31
Barber	978	709	958	774	12
Barton	1553	1228	1875	1848	60
Bourbon	3568	1831	3356	1863	41
Brown	3036	1839	3386	1832	119
Buena Vista	3174	1616	3151	1628	326
Butler	1116	1116	1116	1116	313
Chautauque	1894	694	1896	718	12
Cherokee	2935	2388	2910	2183	151
Cheyenne	773	429	730	424	22
Clark	474	349	466	356	134
Clay	1914	920	1900	1356	2
Cloud	2345	1032	2338	1066	97
Coffey	1958	1227	1932	1346	103
Comanche	490	381	477	462	1
Crawford	4111	1359	4086	2081	114
Crawford	3156	1874	3140	1981	119
Davis	1027	756	994	786	11
DeWitt	1224	731	1224	710	10
Dickinson	2740	1693	2700	1751	143
Doniphan	3243	2109	3275	1130	3
Douglas	3187	1668	3179	1719	296
Edwards	51	354	537	538	17
Ellis	1660	655	1557	814	41
Ellis	661	437	694	753	1
Ellsworth	1159	849	1129	850	17
Finney	694	348	699	756	11
Franklin	885	439	871	468	13
Franklin	2421	1114	2406	1077	183
Garfield	235	193	223	134	5
Grant	528	272	567	281	1
Grant	790	342	786	340	4
Grant	390	245	389	346	44
Gray	417	390	417	398	26
Gray	425	180	424	179	7
Greenwood	3242	1110	3233	1170	6
Hamilton	481	231	481	231	27
Harpur	1489	940	1468	947	4
Harvey	3145	1665	3103	1697	67
Haskell	290	197	290	199	11
Haskell	1623	829	1623	829	83
Jackson	1888	1320	1892	1328	80
Jefferson	2253	1600	2251	1633	12
Jefferson	885	439	871	468	13
Johnson	4162	1435	4147	1496	364
Kearney	387	248	385	259	2
Kearney	1411	611	1381	611	3
Kiowa	515	381	504	311	51
Labette	3571	1318	3560	1333	59
Labette	435	337	435	337	13
Leavenworth	3272	3019	3174	3011	63
Lincoln	1099	617	1046	658	34
Lincoln	828	828	828	828	28
Logan	609	385	608	390	21
Logan	3015	1877	3054	1471	147
Logan	373	344	374	344	34
Marshall	3547	1815	3538	1840	65
McPherson	2278	859	2190	104	112
McPherson	373	344	374	344	34
Miami	2170	1506	2164	1233	7
Miami	1670	880	1637	839	98
Miami	2571	1363	2571	1363	13
Morrill	1612	840	1601	894	14
Morton	383	391	382	391	7
Morton	1143	628	1137	628	30
Nebraska	2136	1144	2122	1239	29
Ness	880	471	838	479	10
Norton	1471	636	1463	636	32
Norton	3442	1339	3361	1331	159
Osborne	1839	686	1868	695	42
Ottawa	1570	729	1565	729	78
Ottawa	886	34	886	34	34
Phillips	1882	788	1874	787	27
Pottawatomie	2417	1471	2373	1533	48
Pottawatomie	1271	631	1269	641	28
Rawlins	1023	388	1017	388	127
Rawlins	598	380	572		

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

BEHIND THE MASK.

Behind the mask—the smiling face
Is often full of woe,
And sorrow treads a restless pace
Where wealth and beauty go.

Behind the mask—who knows the care
That from the heart arise,
And in the weary flight of years
How many pass with sighs?

Behind the mask—who knows the strain
That each life may endure,
And all the grief and countless pain
That wealth can never cure?

Behind the mask—who never know
How many troubles hide,
And with the world and fashion's show
Some specter walks beside.

Behind the mask—some future day,
When all shall be made plain
Our burdens then will pass away,
And count for each his gain.
—Alice D. Abell, in Good Housekeeping.

UNEXPECTED ANSWERS.

Pungent Replies Dealt Out to Inquisitive Questioners.

Instances Where the Would-Be Wit Has Been Out-Witted—Some Startlingly Sharp and Amusing Rejoinders to Questions Calculated to Confuse.

"I would like my bill paid," said a tailor to an impecunious customer. "Do you not owe any one any thing?" asked the debtor. "No, sir; I am thankful to say I do not." Then you can afford to wait," was the answer as the customer walked away.

A country clergyman was impressing upon his gardener the importance of his giving due attention to his utterances in the pulpit, and told him to provide himself with a pencil and paper to take notes of any passages which he particularly dwelt upon. Next Sunday morning he was glad to perceive John busily following his advice. After the services he accosted him on his way home and asked to see his notes. After some demur John produced his paper. To the astonishment, it was scrawled all over with unintelligible words and sentences. "Why, John, this is all nonsense," he said, somewhat indignantly. "Deed, sir, to tell the honest truth, I thought that a' the time ye was preaching!"

An Irish girl who was servant to a lady was complimented by her before company on the elaborate ornamentation of a large pie at dinner. "Why, Bridget, you are quite an artist. How did you manage to do this so beautifully?" she inquired, thinking to rally her for the company's amusement. "Indeed, it was meself that did it, mum," said Biddy, with a malicious grin. "Isn't it putty, mum. I did it with your false teeth, mum!"

A notorious miser was once presented by a clergyman with a pamphlet on almsgiving. Seeing him some time afterwards, he asked him what he thought of it. "It's very fine, sir." "Well, I trust you will act up to its teachings," said the minister. "You would perceive the great necessity of charity being freely given." "So much so," answered the old niggard, "I have a great mind to turn beggar myself."

An English nobleman traveling incognito in the United States and wishing to enjoy his trip free from all the strict etiquette of his life at home, was one day annoyed by a negro waiter loitering around the room, although he had several times told him he did not require him to wait table. At last he peremptorily ordered him to leave the room. "Excuse me, sah," said Sambo, with a look of immense importance, "excuse me, but I'se 'sponsible for de silver." This same nobleman relates that while sleeping in a remote Western hotel after a long day's journey, he was awakened early in the morning by a black waiter. Feeling rather tired, he went to sleep again, but in a short time was again awakened by the bed clothes being quietly pulled off. "What do you mean, you black rascal?" he indignantly demanded. "Can't you let me sleep in peace?" "Guess you can sleep as long as you like, sah," replied Cuffy, "only I must hab de sheet anyhow, 'cause dey're waitin' down-stairs for de big white tablecloth!"

A gentleman recently married was continually expatiating on the beauties and good qualities of his better-half, much to the disgust of his friends, who were somewhat dubious of the lady being such a paragon of perfection. One day, after listening to a big dose of fulsome praises about the lady, a gentleman remarked that it was quite right his friend should be blessed with the hand of such a treasure. "How do you make that out?" asked he. "What special right had I to her?" "By the law of nations, of course, as the first discoverer."

In a certain town in the north of Scotland there lived a barber who was somewhat addicted to frequent bouts of drinking. One morning after a deep boozing he was shaving the parish minister, who, observing his hand was somewhat unsteady, and that he had drawn blood once or twice, solemnly remarked: "James, my friend, it's a very sad thing to see a man a victim to strong drink." "Deed, it's that," complacently answered the barber; "it's a very bad thing, and mak's the skin unco tender." "Well, Pat," said a victorious General to a soldier after the battle, "what did you do to help us to win this great victory?" "Do, yer honor? Why, I

walked bowldly up to one of the inimy an' cut off his fut." "His foot! Why didn't you cut off his head?" "Ah, sure, yer honor, an' that was off already."

An American professor attempting to explain to a little girl the manner in which the lobster casts his shell when he has outgrown it, remarked: "What do you do when you get too big for your clothes? You throw them aside, don't you?" "Oh, no; we let out the tucks!"

A confirmed bachelor happening to see a lady looking at a picture representing a man on his knees before a beautiful woman, indignantly exclaimed: "Before I would bend my knee to a woman, I would go and hang myself. Do you not think it would be the best thing to do, madam?" "It would certainly be the best for the woman," was the sarcastic reply.

Dr. Abernethy was once called in to attend a man who had had a somewhat stormy altercation with his better-half, and found the poor man with his face all bleeding and marked with the points of her finger-nails. The worthy Doctor could not help remonstrating with the woman upon her conduct. "Madam," he said, "are you not ashamed of yourself, treating your husband like this, your husband, who is the head of the house—the head of all—in fact, your head, madam?" "Well, Doctor," fiercely returned the virago, "and am I not at liberty to scratch my own head?"

Having purchased some butter from an Irishwoman, the merchant on weighing the lumps found them all light weight, and challenged her with trying to cheat him. "Shure, it's yer own fault, if they are light," said Biddy; "it's your own fault, sir; for wasn't it a pound of soap I bought here that I had in the other end o' the scales when I weighed 'em!"

"You'll grow up very ugly, Daisy, if you make faces." "Will I, auntie? Did you make faces when you were a little girl?"

At an examination at the College of Surgeons, a candidate was asked: "What would you do if a man was blown up with gunpowder?" "Wait till he came down," was the somewhat cool reply. "Very good," continued the Professor. "And suppose I was to kick you for such an impertinent answer, what muscles would I put in motion?" "The flexors and extensors of my arm; for I would at once knock you down."

A clergyman reprimanding one of his church members for quarreling so frequently and loudly with his wife as to be a source of continual annoyance to the neighbors, remarked that the Scriptures declared that man and wife were one. "Ay, that may be," answered the delinquent; "but if you were to pass when we were at it, you'd think there were a score of us."

An auctioneer in Edinburgh of the name of Martin was one day selling some books, and not being much of a scholar, he made some awkward attempts to unravel the titles of some foreign works amongst the number. At last a French work was put up, and a young swell, thinking to have a laugh at the auctioneer's expense, asked him to read the title again, as he did not quite understand it. "Oh! said Martin, "it's something about manners, and that's what neither you nor me has our muckle o'."

Fenelon, who often bothered Richelieu for subscriptions to charitable purposes without any success, was one day telling him that he had just seen a capital portrait of him. "And I suppose you would ask it for a subscription?" said Richelieu with a sneer. "Oh no; I saw there was no chance—it was too like you."

Doctor passing a stone-cutter's yard: "Good morning, Mr. Jones. Hard at work I see. I suppose you finish your gravestones as far as 'In Memory of,' and then wait for some one to die, eh?" "Why, yes; unless somebody's sick and you're doctoring 'em; then I keep right on."

"You don't love me now, Tom, as you used to," said a shrewish wife to her dejected husband; "when we were married first, you often declared you were so fond of me you could eat me up." "Yes, my dear," was the melancholy rejoinder; "and I've been sorry ever since I didn't do it."

A pompous but bald-headed merchant who had amassed a considerable fortune was continually informing people of the fact that he was a "self-made man." "I say with pride, Mr. Blank," he began to a stranger one day, "I am a self-made man. Nobody helped me. I made myself." "Well, well," interrupted the listener, "when you were about it, why the dickens did you not put a little more hair on the top of your head?"

As I and my wife, at the window one day,
Stood watching a man with a monkey,
A cart came along with a "broth of a boy,"
Who was driving a stout little donkey.
To my wife I then spoke by way of a joke:
"There's a relation of yours in that carriage."
To which she replied, as the donkey she spied:
"Ah, yes, a relation—by marriage."
—Chambers' Journal.

The elopement of a North Bergen, N. J., woman with an employee of her husband's had an extraordinary outcome. The pair were arrested upon a warrant sworn out by the husband, and in court the wife handed over \$900 which she had abstracted from her husband's safe immediately before fleeing, whereupon the husband offered to sell her to her new admirer for \$50. The money was paid and the couple departed, taking a train for Philadelphia.

A Boston clerk, after having spent several hours getting a stove in readiness for use, discovered to his great disgust that he had passed the pipe between the rounds of a long ladder which he used.

A VERY CURIOUS BIRD.

Habits of the Maleo, a Queer Creature Found in the Eastern Seas.

The maleo is about the size of a small turkey, and not unlike one in appearance, and belongs to the family of megapodes, or "big-foot," which are also called "mound-builders."

These latter are gallinaceous birds (as are our common fowls or pheasants), which are found in Australia and Papua, or New Guinea, and which lay their eggs, and then scratch up and carry immense quantities of sticks, leaves and earth over them, so that the heat of fermentation under a hot sun, hatches them. These birds have all immense feet, well adapted for such a purpose, two or three times as large in proportion as those of our turkeys.

Instead of using leaves and sticks and sand, the maleo of Celebes uses the gravel of the sea-beach alone to hatch his eggs, and these eggs are extremely large in proportion to the size of the bird.

They do not make regular mounds, like their cousins, the megapodes of Australia, but the whole beach shows a series of elevations and depressions, like a rough, confused sea. Contrary to what we should imagine, the very large eggs are not found at the very bottom of the depressions, nor on the summit of the mound of gravel, but in shallow trenches, and on the slopes of the irregular hummocks.

The natives of the island understand perfectly how to find them, by probing in the gravel with a flexible, delicate stick. If the egg has been lately laid, and just covered, the gravel is very little packed, and easy to penetrate with the stick. Then the gravel is scraped away—the stick used again—and so the egg is reached at last.

It is often three or four feet below the surface of the mound. The heat of the beach, however, on which the tropical sun is ever shining, hatches the eggs at this depth; for, after they are once deposited and covered up, the parent birds take no more notice of them.

The male birds, as well as the hens, dig up the gravel to form the mounds, and throw up the material in perfect showers; and they do this in an odd way, and not scratching alternately, with both feet, like common fowls. The maleo poises himself on one leg, and gives rapid digs with the other, the large foot, slightly webbed at the base of the toes, being as large and effective as a man's hand.

Although the explorers from the Marchesa found the curious birds in great numbers upon the seashore, they could only get them by creeping up quite close, and then running in and shooting; when, instead of running off, they took to their wings and perched upon the forest trees which formed a belt along the beach. Here they seemed to think themselves perfectly safe, and one can be shot at a time, without putting to flight the others. They were found to be delicious eating, and their skins, being unique, most valuable for stuffing, for museums and collections.

The maleo's egg is huge, in proportion to the size of the body, and some days elapses between the laying; and the question is, why should the egg be so disproportionate to the size of the bird?

The theory of Doctor Guillemand, the naturalist who describes them, is that the eggs of these birds would be exposed to much risk if in an open nest, while buried as they are they are comparatively safe. He says that the weight of such a mass of gravel must be taken into consideration, when it will be seen that no chick of ordinary size could force its way through it to the surface. Hence the necessity of a large egg and a powerful chick; or, in other words, the curious habit has been adopted for the preservation of the species.—Golden Days.

UNWISE KINDNESS.

Uncomfortable Habits That Have Been Relegated to the Past.

The uncomfortable habit of pressing guests to eat has happily relegated to past ages. It is assumed, and very properly, that a guest is not, or ought not to be, afraid to eat as much as he wants; so, while every thing on the table should be handed to him, he should not be urged to eat this, that, or the other. The idea of a propriety of pressing guests to eat or drink evidently had its origin in a more primitive state of society, and in times when social gatherings were not so numerous as now. Perhaps, indeed, it first took its rise in the early colonial days, when dainties—indeed, when the necessities of life—often were but scanty, and the guest's abstinence betokened a due consideration for his host's larder and exchequer. The regular society habit of these days goes too constantly into the gay world to stand in the slightest awe of his hostess, or of any one else, and is quite to be trusted to look after his own interests. Another custom in which we have improved on the way of our forefathers, is that of allowing each person to pay for himself, when an informal party is made up to attend the theater or any other place of amusement. Of course this is not the case with a formal party to the opera or theater, where the invitation comes from one person, who buys and pays for all the tickets himself. But the theory that a lady is never to pay her way under any circumstances is now, fortunately for her independence of character, an exploded one.—Christian at Work.

An experienced fisherman at the seaside told a gentleman not long since that he did not believe a lobster was fit eating for any one in summer. He said the only time to eat lobster was in fall and winter.

GIFTS FOR EDUCATION.

What Rich Men Have Done for the Cause of Higher Culture.

It may interest some to know what a few rich men have done for the cause of education. Senator Leland Stanford has given a vast estate, amounting to \$20,000,000, to found a university in California in memory of his deceased son. Johns Hopkins gave \$3,148,000 to the university which bears his name. His gifts for benevolent purposes amounted to \$8,000,000. Asa Packer gave \$3,000,000 to Lehigh University. Cornelius Vanderbilt gave \$1,000,000 to the Vanderbilt University, to which William H. Vanderbilt afterwards added \$500,000. Stephen Girard gave \$8,000,000 to Girard College. John C. Green and his residuary legatees gave \$1,500,000 to the Princeton College. Ezra Cornell gave \$1,000,000 to the Cornell University. Isaac Rich bequeathed the greater part of his estate, which was appraised at \$1,700,000, to Boston University. On account of the great fire and shrinkage in value, and other unfortunate circumstances, the university will realize less than \$700,000 from this magnificent bequest. Amasa Stone gave \$600,000 to Adelbert College by direct gift and by bequest. W. W. Corcoran gave \$170,000 to Columbia University in money and land. Benjamin Bussy gave real estate worth \$500,000 to Harvard University. Samuel Williston, Wm. J. Walker and Samuel A. Hitchcock gave between \$100,000 and \$200,000 each to Amherst College. Whitmer Phoenix gave the bulk of his property, amounting to about \$640,000, to Columbia College. J. B. Trevpr gave \$170,000 to Rochester Theological Seminary. Matthew Vassar gave \$800,000 to Vassar College. Gardner Colby gave \$170,000 to Colby University and \$100,000 to Newton Theological Seminary. J. B. Colgate gave \$300,000 to Madison University. George I. Seney gave \$150,000 to Wesleyan University. The Crozier family gave \$300,000 to Crozier Theological Seminary. A Mr. Clark recently gave \$1,000,000 for the founding of a university in Massachusetts to bear his name. Henry Winkley, of Philadelphia, has just bequeathed \$200,000 to several institutions, Williams getting \$50,000, Amherst \$30,000, Dartmouth \$20,000 and Bowdoin \$20,000. It would be easy to add to this list. There are hundreds of men and women whose splendid gifts entitle them to be held in everlasting remembrance. Such gifts are so common now that they are expected. But if one leave out half a dozen gifts of importance by Detroit men, nothing has been done for Michigan University.—Detroit Free Press.

OLD KAISER WILHELM.

He Was Taught Economy by His Mother and Always Practiced It.

"The Cosmopolitan's Memoirs," a new book just out in London, concludes an interesting series of anecdotes with the following one of the best he has to tell, and makes up for much in the book which is lacking alike in truth, tact and taste, while it gives a charming picture of the old Emperor, whose great love for his mother remained ever fresh to the end of his long life: "Is there not something inexplicably touching in the following trait, almost pathetic in its homely simplicity? The Emperor, who would allow only wax candles in the White Hall, because they set off the beauty and dresses of women better than gas, burned oil lamps in his own apartments. He had been staying on a visit with his Marshal of the Court, Count Stolberg-Wernigerode, and on his return to Berlin observed to his Aide-de-Camp a la suite, Count Lehn-dorff, that certainly none of his lamps gave half as good light as other people's. He was told the reason of it; other people burned mineral oil, and he had always refused to do so. Convinced at last, the Emperor allowed all his lamps to be fitted with new burners, and when the system of kerosene was inaugurated one winter day before dinner he expressed himself vastly pleased with the experiment. But his joy was short lived, for on returning to his usual sitting room after the meal he found it filled with a thick, pestilential smoke. Summoning his faithful old valet, Engle, he demanded what it meant. The aide-de-camps knew perfectly, but feigned ignorance. "Your Majesty," said the old man, "always turns down the lamp when he leaves the room, and these new-fangled things won't be turned low without smoking." "Well, then," said the Emperor, let the old burners be put back again. When we were very poor," he added, turning to his generals, "and I was only a little boy, my mother invariably lowered our lamp when it was not wanted. I have always done so in remembrance of her, and I never mean to do any thing else."

Fifty years ago the United States was the home of a large number of peculiar wild animals. Unless a National preserve comes to the rescue very soon, another decade will see them nearly all extinct. The grizzlies are disappearing from the Rockies. A live buffalo is now worth from \$500 to \$1,000, which three years ago cost scarcely one-fifth that amount, and they are found almost nowhere but in a corner of Texas and in the Yellowstone Park. The caribou has been hunted almost out of existence. The mountain sheep, the moose, the beaver, the antelope, are all disappearing.

"You would be surprised," said a certain physician, "to see how strong men weaken under the simple process of vaccination. I have had railroad engineers and robust machinists faint away while receiving the few slight scratches on the arm incident to vaccination, while delicate women never murmur."

SOME LITTLE THINGS.

How to Guard Against the Ills Incident to Cold Weather.

1. See to it that the children thoroughly warm their feet before going to school, and on returning home. They are seldom disposed to do it of themselves. Many a serious cold, or other inflammatory attack, might be prevented by attention to this precaution.
2. Teach the children, when out of doors, to keep their mouths closed, and breathe through their nostrils. This prevents the air—the temperature of which may be zero—from striking directly on the tonsils and the larynx. As the nasal passages are kept constantly warmed by the breath from the heated lungs, the inhaled air is warmed, as it passes circuitously through them.
3. Children who are liable to inflammation and swelling of the tonsils, or to troubles in the ear, should wear hoods that come well over on the forehead and well down over the neck. Hats are dangerous for such children, and so are bonnets; unless care is taken to bring them down over the sides of the head.
4. In our cities and large towns especially, children are inclined to sit together on the stone door-steps, which are often ice-cold. This practice needs to be guarded against. Every thoughtful mother will readily see how dangerous it is for her girls.
5. On returning from a cold walk or ride, throw off all but the home clothing at once. The outer clothing is nearly at the temperature of the outer atmosphere, and, if kept on, must absorb much heat, which might otherwise have come to the wearer immediately.
6. In dressing and undressing in a cold room, move about as little as possible, when the slippers are off. The carpet just under the feet is warmed by abstracting heat from the feet, and the person has the advantage of it; while every change takes additional heat to warm a new place. In undressing, keep the slippers on as long as convenient; in dressing, put them on as soon as possible.
7. If a chamber is without a woolen carpet, be sure to have a woolen mat or rug or bit of carpeting near the bed on which to stand.
8. All slippers for use in cold weather should have extra inner soles, to lift the feet from the cold floor and to retain the natural heat. Where nothing else can be had, such soles can be cut from cardboard; a thickness of woolen cloth should be stitched on each side.
9. For women in the kitchen slippers made of woolen uppers and thick felt soles are desirable. Slippers are preferable for home use to buttoned boots, as they facilitate the warming of the feet, which is otherwise apt to be unduly neglected.—Youth's Companion.

GROWING SMALLER.

Different Ways in Which Men Grow Puny and Insignificant.

A young lad overheard a conversation which took place between his father and Mr. H., a neighbor, with reference to a well-known inhabitant of the place. The lad did not pay sufficient attention to understand much that was said. This remark, however, struck him. "He is," said Mr. H., referring to the person respecting whom they were conversing, "he is growing smaller every day."

The lad thought he would see if the remark were true. The next time he met the person, he eyed him narrowly, but could see no diminution of his portly dimensions. He went to his father for an explanation of the meaning of Mr. H.'s remark, and learned that there are other ways of growing small besides the lessening of the bodily form.

Men grow smaller when they grow penurious. Examples of this kind of growth are quite common. "There goes a man," said a princely merchant of New York to a friend from the country as he passed a man in the street— "There goes a man who was very liberal before he became rich, or before there was a prospect of his becoming rich."

When the man in question was doing a small business he was very liberal in proportion to his means. Some thought he gave away more than was proper and right. When he was worth an hundred thousand dollars he gave away less than when he began business on a capital of two or three thousand. When he was worth half a million, it was with great difficulty that he could be induced to give away any thing at all. His health had grown large; his soul had grown small.—N. Y. Ledger.

Literary Immortality.

Prof. Seeley discusses the question of literary immortality. He shows that the chances of any man's work becoming a permanent classic is greatly reduced. Inferior Latin and Greek authors live, owing to exceptional causes. The chaos of Europe, after the Latin classics were written, put out and prevented all literary production for a thousand years. This made them monuments of a lapsed civilization. They were greedily caught up, as one catches a lost thread in a labyrinth. Ever since the "Revival of Learning" they have held their place in our schools. But the immortality of Ovid and Horace is waning. Seeley allows the probability of two or three immortals in a century—as Goethe and Hugo for our own. The rest must be content to be evanescent. "However much I may admire George Eliot, I can not imagine that a hundred years hence people will find time to read 'Middlemarch.'" But Tennyson, the professor thinks, may be read—in part.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

GENERAL.

—A Broadway engraver recently made this mistake: Mr. and Mrs. respectfully request your presents at the marriage of their daughter.

—In a suit for scandal in Chicago one woman swore that another called her a thief, liar, hypocrite, swindler, tramp, robber, back-biter, gossip, gadder, sloven, slouch, lazybones and profaner, and all in five minutes.

—A "rain of ink" lately fell over quite a wide area near the Cape of Good Hope. The blackness of the water is supposed to have been due to volcanic or meteoric dust—probably to the latter.

—A restaurant keeper at the London Zoo ordered an employe to take two barrels of buns to the bear pit, meaning to the refreshment bar near the pit. The man took him at his word and dumped the buns to the bears. The animals were knee deep in them when the restaurant keeper found out what had been done, and ordered the employe to go down into the pit and get the buns back. The man handed in his resignation.

—A physician practicing in Brazil says that a man about to marry is required to furnish a certificate from one or more physicians, that he is free from diseases of certain character; and that he is free from all signs of any of the diseases which are liable to be transmitted to the offspring. This is not required by the government, but it is a sort of family law or custom recognized among the higher classes.

—Five persons were imprisoned by the caving in of a wall at a quarry at Chancelade, near Perigueux, France, recently, and there was no means at hand to rescue them. To find out where they were, a shaft twelve inches in diameter was bored, down which was slid a small tube, near the end of which was a small camera surrounded by a battery of electric lights. With this apparatus a number of negatives were taken, and the effect of the disaster shown, even to the faces of two corpses. It was thus known that the men were dead, and that effort to succor them would be useless.

—At Whiteville, N. C., an underground river has been discovered. When in the vicinity of the supposed stream it can be plainly heard, but when a person lies flat on the ground the phenomenon becomes really alarming. The sound indicates that the water is not any great distance down and that it is not a small stream, but a majestic river that is coursing unseen in the bowels of the earth on its way to the sea. Vehicles passing over the ground where the phenomenon exists create hollow echoes from below, and the earth in the vicinity for a great distance around seems to be cavernous, judging from the sounds that follow.

—The great southern earthquake worked numerous wonders, and one of them has come to public notice. It is told of this by a Georgia paper: There is a well-known lady in Wilkes County who has enjoyed perfect health since the earthquake. For several years up to that time her health had been declining, and she was then quite feeble. The physicians said the trouble was that she never perspired. When the great earthquake came she was considerably frightened, and in a few moments the perspiration came freely from every pore. She began to improve from that moment, and soon entirely regained her health.

—Those narrow-minded people who think human beings reach maturity at the unripe age of seventy should learn better from the Roumanians. One old peasant called as a witness in a court of justice in the year 1882 could only give a clue to his age by saying: "I remember that when I was a boy our Emperor was a woman," and, reckoning from the death of Maria Theresa in 1780, made him not less than one hundred and ten years old. Mrs. Gerard, the traveler, tells us that peasants of ninety years and upward in full possession of their faculties are every-day affairs in Transylvania; indeed, she met one woman of ninety-five who could weave handsomer pillow cases and towels than any of the younger women. But the weaving, she said, fatigued her.

Incredible Umbrella Story.

They were telling marvelous umbrella stories one rainy day not long ago, in which each figured as having once owned a very handsome gold-headed silk umbrella which had been stolen after having been used only a very short time. One man of the company, noted for truthfulness, proceeded to state that once on a time he was the owner of a silk umbrella which he carried for many years, but in time there was nothing valuable left to it but the handle. "One night," said he, "I thought I had conceived a plan by which I could obtain a new umbrella in exchange for my old one and yet retain a perfectly-clear conscience. Accordingly I sallied forth in the rain to attend a banquet where silk umbrellas predominated, first polishing up the handle of my own in order that it would compare favorably with the best in appearance. Arriving at the meeting I thrust my umbrella in a holder with a dozen others—all better ones—and left it to its fate. I lingered until the last guest had departed after the feast, expecting that some one would certainly take my umbrella and recklessly run almost certain chances of getting a better one. I confidently stepped up and drew out—what do you think? It was my own umbrella. That experience made me honest, and I have never tried to trade off my umbrella since."—Albany Journal.

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

SCOTTONWOL, FALLS - KANSAS

A MODERN MIRACLE.

She lives in a street quite aristocratic;
Her father's a plebeian dealer in glue;
Their flat—the polite name that's used for an attic—
Is dingy, and shabby's the furniture too
On Fridays, I think, is her day for receiving.
Yet nobody comes but the fourth-story back,
Or the butcher with bills, and the baker, de-
ceiving.
The hour's propitious to make an attack.
Yet now when we glance in an evening news-
paper,
'Tis there her name shines with the ton of
the Hill:
Her parlors are regal, her dress just the caper,
Her jewels alone would a half-column fill.
The plebeian parent, too, has a new setting;
He's said to write novels and verse on the
sly;
A passion for antique ceramics he's getting
And, oh! such a yacht he is going to buy!
Now who do you think is this miracle-worker?
Aladdin was certainly nowhere to him
Who into a nabob could change that old Turk,
her
Father, to move in the gay social swim.
The secret I'll whisper, but mind that you
keep it.
Or all single women will copy the plan,
And if at a bound into high life you'd leap it,
Why, just get engaged to a newspaper man!
—*Bernie D. Pearson, in Harper's Bazar.*

A LOCAL CRESUS.

Story of the Owner of Boomtown and His Delusion.

He did not look like a millionaire. His frowzy hair and unkempt beard, his weather-stained coat and coarse jean trousers tucked into uncouth cowhide boots, the very air with which he slouched along proclaimed him, in the vernacular of the section to which he belonged, to be "po' white trash." There was about him nothing save the signs of sordid poverty, and yet all the country side he was known as the Cressus of Boomtown.

I was spending the summer at a little out-of-the-world village in the Allegheny Mountains, where a store or two and a tiny box of a post-office had sprung up in the wake of the railroad in a little gap in the mountains. A tiny stream went bubbling through it, and at evening the shadow of the mountain fell across it like a huge dial, telling the time in a magnetic way to the people whose lives were only marked by the rising and setting of suns and the passing of seasons. Every evening, just as the large purple shadows made sharp lines across the mountain sides, there would be a clatter of hoofs down the rocky road and the mountaineers would ride slowly in, hitch their horses at a long rack, and form the group of idlers tilted back on chairs or empty boxes against the shady side of the "store."

On one such summer day, when the whole valley seemed to swim in an amethystine mist, and the clouds floating above in the upper blue looked like white ensigns flying from the mountain tops, I noticed a wagon coming slowly down the dusty road. It was a rickety affair, with wheels that ran unsteadily in and out of the ruts, and within, seated on splint-bottomed chairs, were a round-shouldered man and two women wearing deep, cavernous sun-bonnets and gowns of vivid pink calico. The wagon stopped at the long hitching rack, the dejected-looking horses hung their heads, if possible, a trifle lower, the man gravely assisted the women to alight, and as he did so the younger turned toward me a face so fresh and fair and lovely I could only think of a mountain rose, dewy sweet in the morning. It was only for an instant and then she followed her companions into the store, carrying with them the produce, the bags and baskets full of stuff that is legal tender in the country, and on which the women do their "trading."

As the little party disappeared, an amused chuckle ran around the group tilted back in comfortable abandon against the store.

"Don't seem like," said one, pointing to the dilapidated wagon, "that Jim's set up any kerridge yet in spite of his riches."

"Naw," responded another. "An' furthermo', I see Miss Edmonds ain't beyond fetchin' in a leetle ally-cum-pain or yarbs to trade for needles an' sitch."

I turned a bewildered face upon the speaker.

"Who is Jim?" I asked. "Is he your local Cressus?"

The men broke out into a loud guffaw of laughter.

"Yes," answered one. "The Cressus of Boomtown."

"Shoo, mistri," answered another, "do you reckon because we live in the mountain we aint got no Jay Gule? Jim don't look forehand, but 'pearance is mighty deceivin', you know, mighty deceivin'."

The laugh that greeted this sally had hardly died out when Jim came shambling across the dusty little plaza from the store and joined the group.

"Hello, Jim," cried one in greeting. "H w's things comin' in on Boomtown? Has corner lots rize? What's the market price for a site for a theaty? I am thinkin' of comin' over an' buildin' one, where stars of the first magnitudo kin be seen fur one dime only," he added, quoting rather too liberally from a gaudy circus poster on the wall of the backstreet shop.

"Tell you what, Jim," interrupted a tall, thin man, pointing to the previous speaker, "if you kin tote Ed over you won't have no call to build gas works. Jest let him shoot off his mouth, an' you'll have gas 'nough to light Rich-mo', let alone Boomtown."

Jim's sallow face flushed under its tan, his bent figure straightened itself, and his eyes, before so dull and expressionless, gleamed with sudden excitement.

"It will come," he cried, "it's bound to; an' I kin wait!" and turning on his heel, without another word, he strode away and re-entered the store where his wife and daughter were.

A silence fell on the little group. Perhaps they were a trifle ashamed of their rough jokes, but presently some one said, half apologetically, I thought:

"Pears like Jim's done gone plumb distracted about dat ole gap in the mountain of hessen. Thinks it's worth more than the whole of Pocahontas. An' sech lan! 'cept dat little strip of meander it's so pore it wouldn't sprout peas."

"You see," said one of the men, turning to me in good-humored explanation and shifting the quid of tobacco he was chewing from one cheek to the other, "you see when they was a surveyin' and a prospectin' of the whole kentry to build this here railroad, one of the lines they surveyed was right through a gap in the mountains that belongs to Jim. 'Wa-al,' with a lazy drawl, 'nobody never thought nothin' about it tell one these smart Elicky real estate agents comes along an' he goes to Jim an' tells him how the road's jest bound to come that way thro' the gap, an' that's jest the place for a town, an' they'll lay out the valley in town lots, an' they'll get a lot of fellers from the cities to come up and buy 'em, an' they'll build a big summer hotel, an' they'll make more money than you kin shake a stick at. At fust, Jim he wouldn't hear of it, but the feller was one of them slick talkin' chaps with tongues that run like they are greased, and in the end he nigh an about run Jim crazy with the idea of gettin' rich. Wa-al, the feller, he measured an' he measured an' he staked off streets an' avenues and corner lots just like a sho nough town, right there in the gap of the mountain; an' if you'll believe me, he went down to Ro'nock an' Norfolk an' a lot mo' places and talked up Jim's place—Boomtown, he called it—tell he got a lot of them city chaps to come up to the sale. Cose, I went. Taint every day you gits to walk down the streets of a city where they ain't nary a house, an' anyhow, they was goin' to have a big dinner. After dinner the auctioneer (they'd fotch one up from the city) got up an' he begun to talk 'bout the railroad an' what it was goin' to do for the kentry tell you'd a thought it was jest goin' to haul gold for us to shovel up. An' then he went on an' on about the mountains, an' said they was chists with fortunes locked up in 'em in iron an' marble an' lime, an' then he turned up his eyes like a wall-eyed hoss and a ys: 'What do I see? I see right here in this valley a great manufacturing city. Instid of the song of the bird the whir of machinery. Where the wild flower now blooms vast factories, lots selling for a few dollars a foot, worth hundreds in a few years, on vonder heights a great summer resort where thousands of guests are intoxicated with the wine of mountain air.' Great Jehosiphah, I says to myself, if he kin see all that in this valley he'd better rent his eyes out for a telescope. An' then he went on talkin' an' I t'kin', an' after awhile he begun to auction off the lots. I was standin' by Jim all the while the feller was a talkin', an' I seen him gittin' mighty pale an' a tremblin', an' jest as a man from Norfolk bid on the fust lot he stepped forward an' says: 'I forbid the sale. It's mine an' I'll keep it.' You see he done be eveyer y b'amed word that the auctioneer said, an' he thought that old valley of his-n was worth as much as the heart of the town. Walk, the feller that sot up the thing was mad as a hornet, but twarnt no use. Jim's one o' the set kind. All the Edmondses is, en taint no use awaistin' your breath a contendin' with 'em, en the folks jes had to go home a cussin' the real-estate chap for bringin' 'em there on sech a wild goose chase."

The speaker paused a moment and then added:

"After all, when they did build the railroad, they didn't run it through Jim's gap in the mountains, but pears like it all jest turned his head. He's still loo'in' for the railroad and the city to be built there, an' he feels jes as rich as ef he owned 'em all instead of them pore, red gal y hills."

A little, wizened man, biting a straw nervously between his teeth, broke in with:

"It's agin the Scriptures to set your affections on the riches of this world. Ef Jim set as much store by the New Jerus'lem as he do by Boomtown it would be better for him in this world and the nex'. Ain't no good ever come of a settin' yo'self up bettin' your neighbors. Jes look at Bill Roberson's son. His father a inchin' and pinchin' to save, an' so close he would a scuz a flea for his hide an' taller, an' send the boy off to school, and when he got back he's that full of pomposity and verbosity you e-aldn't understand what he's a talkin' about."

"That's so," chimed in another, "riches brings their keers an troubles. When I was down in the mountain last week I met Tom Cyarther, an he was a tellin' me he done adopted a son. Lawd a mighty, Tom, says I what on earth is a single man like you, without no women folks in the house, agoin' to do with a baby? Why, of it had the colic you wouldn't know how to make soot tea, an' as for bringin' it through teethin', I tell you candid, I don't believe you can do it. With that he burst out laughin', and said he'd show me his baby, an' I'm blammed ef he hadn't 'dopted a great big feller, nigh on about as big an' old as he was. He said he

did it for comp'ny, but it stands to reason that ef Tom had a had to work he wouldn't had no call to saddle hisself with that great feller for comp'ny.

Howsoever, Tom said he had a mighty gift for kyards, and you know Tom's got a hankerin' that way hisself."

The conversation drifted into other channels, and I think I was almost the only one who noticed that when Jim Edmonds and his family came out of the shop and re-entered the clumsy old wagon that a handsome young mountaineer, who had listened to the story with a flush on his face, slipped quietly away from the gossiping group and joined them. Even from where I was I could see the glad light of welcome that leaped into the girl's beautiful eyes at his coming. He handed her tenderly into the wagon, and as it moved off up the mountain walk beside it, bending his stalwart head toward the tender, shy face, half hidden by the big sun-bonnet.

I thought that was the last I was likely ever to see of the Cressus of Boomtown. It was a curious story I had heard of a simple and credulous nature having its cupidity aroused into a passion that could neither be controlled or stemmed, and that defeated itself. The thought of a man himself possessed of great riches living a hard and grinding life of poverty, the very idea of him waiting day after day, year after year, for the realization of a dream was a fancy so incongruously ridiculous and pathetic that I was glad to have my last remembrance of him associated with something so tenderly human as the love of the stalwart young mountaineer for the shy little maiden and the picture they made as he walked beside her up the mountain.

I thought I had seen the last of them, but happening a week or two later to be fishing for black bass in the mountain streams, I unexpectedly found myself at dusk in a deep gap at whose further end floated a welcome smoke from a chimney. I hastened toward it, when, to my surprise, I recognized in the man sitting by the door, gazing up and down the valley with a rapt look that had something wistful and something almost prophetic in it, the Cressus of Boomtown. He came forward to greet me, and I saw, framed in the doorway, the pretty girl whom in my fancy I had likened to a mountain pink.

It little matters how I came to linger on day after day, or how my host, won out of his reserve, would talk for hours of his golden dream, and of how, some day, he would see the great city built within his peaceful valley and hear the great trains as they thundered by. Ignorant, ill-taught, he had yet managed to get some books, in which he had spelled out syllable by syllable and word by word, the history of Chicago and Birmingham, the boom towns of the West and South, and he believed they were but argueries of the fulfilment of his own wild dream. The idea had fastened so on his poor half-crazed brain that he could not live without it. He hoped for nothing, believed nothing, loved nothing save that golden future in which he lived.

"They would have robbed me," he said one day, speaking of the auction, "but I stopped 'em just in time en saved it all."

His wife and daughter not only did not sympathize with his dream but heartily disapproved of it.

"I don't take no stock in it," said his wife, a fat, easy-tempered woman, "an' think Jim ought to be ashamed of hisself, an' him a perfesser, too! An' furthermo', he's a breakin' of Ally's heart count of not a favorin' of Reuben, that is the likeliest young fellow on the mountain."

Hardly a day, indeed, passed that the young mountaineer did not find his way into the dim valley, where his wooing would have prospered happily enough except for Jim's dream of wealth.

"Let be, let be," he would say querulously in answer to his wife's entreaties and Ally's tears. "Ally'll be rich some day, an' then she can pick an' choose."

He could not be made to see that the little maiden had already chosen, and guided by love's divinity wisdom had found that a true and loyal heart is the best thing any woman, be she princess or peasant, can win.

And so I left them. As I reached the head of the little valley I paused and turned to say farewell once more. Half hidden by the vines upon the little gallery, I fancied I could see Ally with her head nestled against her lover, and I smiled, knowing the grief that weeps itself out upon the breast of love is already half comforted, and sees the rainbow through its tears. A solitary figure in the growing dusk Jim stood, looking down the defile with a rapt expression on his face, and I knew his thoughts were in the future he would never see, and I heard him say once more as he had said to the jeers of his companions:

"It will come. It's bound to. An' I kin wait." — *N. O. Pennyman.*

—Says an English periodical: "No one can say for certain that the Prince of Wales will survive his illustrious mother, whose health is fairly good for her age. The prospect of the heir-apparent's family have been lately under considerable discussion, and some papers have taken his royal highness to task for not applying earlier for further grants in aid of his children; but we are assured that Albert Edward has not applied to the Government for any grant for his eldest son, nor does he intend to do so at present."

—Superstitious people at Keokuk, Ia., were almost scared to death by a whistling buoy, which was placed in the river by the Government. They thought it was a ghost.

CLEVELAND IN HISTORY.

His Fame as a Patriot Assured by His Great Tariff Message.

As a result of the recent election Grover Cleveland will retire from American politics for the time being; but, if he should never reappear, he has already made a place for himself in American history alongside of the towering figures of Washington, Lincoln and Grant. Washington will always be the father of his country; Lincoln's name is indissolubly associated with the emancipation of the slaves; Grant was the great General who achieved the defeat of the rebellion and, as a leader, did more than any other to promote the peace and harmony of the subsequent reunion; Cleveland's fame as a patriot was assured by the historic tariff message, which will always be regarded as the cornerstone of a reform which some day will emancipate the American people from the burdens of unjust and unnecessary taxation.

There is but one leader of the people and moulder of public sentiment in contemporaneous history to whom Cleveland may be compared in his present position. That man is Gladstone. Gladstone to-day is the political victim of his own honest, high-minded and patriotic convictions; so is Cleveland. Gladstone's entire public career has been devoted to the cause of national progress and the rights of the people. He was the leader of the tariff-reform movement of his country, in the disestablishment of the Irish church, in the abolition of the sales of army commissions; he has been conspicuous in every movement of reform in Great Britain during the past forty-five years, and was defeated in his struggle for the establishment of home-rule in Ireland, which is sure to prevail in the end. Cleveland's public career has been much shorter, but it has been replete with aspirations and achievements of progress and reform. As sheriff of his county, as mayor of his city, as Governor of his State and President of his country, Cleveland has been identified with a continuous series of public benefactions, and he has just been defeated as champion of tariff-reform, which is the manifest destiny of this country.

The parallel does not end here. As Gladstone in the minority is a greater man than Salisbury, his successful rival in the government of Great Britain, so Cleveland, in his retirement, will be a greater man in American history than General Harrison, who is to displace him.

Grover Cleveland has been the architect of his own political career, an independent thinker, a friend of the people. He has always been able to rise above party influence, popular clamor, personal considerations and selfish interests. He has provided history with a practical application of Henry Clay's maxim: "Better be right than be President." He has guided a great political party, which was Bourbon in many of its attributes, in the direction of a great National reform—not for transient political success, but for the ultimate achievement of a grand National work. He has promoted a degree of popular thought, study and discussion of a vast economic question which never before prevailed among the American people, and has planted the seed of a great principle which is bound to germinate, and blossom, and fructify. He has sacrificed temporary power and personal interest to the glorious cause in which he enlisted. He might have been re-elected President by keeping still; he had only to reach out to grasp the prize. But to him the destiny of his country was more vital than personal preferment or party success.

Grover Cleveland is to-day the leader of the most important economic movement ever inaugurated in the American Republic, involving a principle which is essential to the perfect freedom, equality and fairness of the American system. He has with him the best brains of the country and has received the high compliment of the active hostility of the monopolies, the trusts and machine politicians. He goes into retirement full of honors and followed by the admiration and respect, not only of his friends, who share his political defeat, but of the mass of his opponents. He may yet be an active power in bringing about the realization of the reform to which he has aroused the attention of the American people; but, in any case, the reform will come, and he will always be rewarded by history with the garland of heroism and the laurels which belong of right to original thinkers and great leaders. — *Kansas City Star.*

UP WITH THE FLAG!

Why the Democratic Campaign of Thought Was Not a Failure.

"Nail up the flag!" In those words the *World*, of New York, proclaims, in the same moment, the thought and word of the *Globe*, of Chicago. "Nail up the flag! A party that does not stand for principle and stand by it has no excuse for existence. A party that, having a policy and purpose, disavows the one and conceals the other in the hope of winning, deserves to be beaten." Amen and amen!

"Pretended Democrats who made a show of supporting the party candidates because they were 'regular,' while decrying the party purpose, simply played into the hands of the enemy. They added treachery to dishonesty." They were worse than open enemies, because they were false friends, who struck their own comrades from ambush.

"The Democratic campaign of education was not a failure." On the contrary, it was the most successful

and beneficent campaign the Democratic party have made since they abandoned the educational method away back in the epoch of Polk and Clay. It made more converts to the only true Democratic gospel than have been made in all the campaigns together since the old pro-slavery party expired. Moreover, the converts it made are converts who will stay, because they are not converts of the "revival" sort, made by vehement appeals to their prejudices, fears and superstitions, but of the kind that are made by enlightening the understanding and convincing the reason and judgment of men.

All that is necessary to gain the victory of truth and right over wrong and falsehood is some more converts of the same kind. These can be made in the same way, and only in that way—that is, by advancing the line of battle and forwarding the war on the solid basis of truth with the educational armament.

"Nail up the flag!"—and whoever attempts to haul it down, hurl him neck and heels over the battlements into the enemy's camp, where he belongs. — *Chicago Globe.*

DRIFT OF OPINION.

—Let the South come closer together than ever, for the day of her trial is upon her. — *Atlanta Constitution.*

—A desuetudinous hush has clapped its innocuousness over the blatant mouth of the campaign liar. He won't resume business for a year at least. — *Philadelphia Call.*

—Luminous and bright, and brighter and more luminous through the coming years, the administration of Grover Cleveland stands out now, and will stand out in history, as one of the greatest administrations the Nation has ever known. — *St. Paul Daily News.*

—In the chief centers of thought and intelligence, where the people had the fullest information and voted with the greatest independence and discretion, the President's reform policy was sustained. It is one of the compliments which the logic of events pays to Grover Cleveland. — *Boston Globe.*

—Of course we will now have a grand exposition of Civil-Service reform, touching which we have heard so much from Republican party organs. As we understand the Republican idea of Civil-Service reform, it lies in kicking out Democrats and putting in Republicans with all possible speed. — *Kansas City Times.*

—Nobody will care a copper for the electoral vote of New York in 1892. The ward politicians may then quarrel with each other to their heart's content without exciting the slightest ripple of interest elsewhere. The Northwest is going to have control of things in the future. The high-tariff men of the East and the free traders of the South will please take note. — *Chicago News.*

—The course of the chief Republican organ in New York during the campaign just ended is pitifully characterized by the *World* of that city, which remarks: "Horace Greeley—rest his soul!—was an honest man and a truth-loving editor. But he is dead." To this fact the columns of Horace Greeley's paper have borne eloquent testimony for a number of years. — *Syracuse Republican.*

—The Chinese vote in New York City numbers forty-five. Of these thirty registered, but the number of votes their influence is far greater than an ordinary observer would suppose. Tom Lee, the Chinese deputy sheriff, with a German wife, lives in Eighty-first street now, and is a powerful Republican factor in the affairs of the Twenty-first Assembly district. William Sing, once the richest Chinaman in America, has a son on the police force, and wields a powerful influence in Fourth Ward politics. — *Chicago Herald.*

—If the Republican party has the Presidency, the Senate and the Congress, it has the United States by the short hair. It will admit Dakota, Washington Territory, and possibly Montana, all of which will add thousands of voters to its ticket every time it puts one up. It will have so much power that it will not know where or when to stop, and it will be only a question of a few years when the people will demand at the ballot-box relief from the unjust taxation that is kept upon them for the benefit of a few. — *Ashland (Wis.) Daily News.*

—A recent action of the Chinese potentate, Li Hung Chang, contains a hint for the coming Republican Administration. He has put the Chinese cotton industry into the hands of a single monopoly, and has not only prohibited foreign importations, but absolutely interdicted the manufacture of cotton by any other Chinaman. The Chinese idea beats even a forty-seven-percent tariff, and the next Congress might restrict our manufactures to the men who have come down with the most "fat" and are certain to respond to calls for "fat" hereafter. — *Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Harrison's Right Bower.

The election of Mr. Harrison, of Indiana, will bring Mr. Baine, of Maine, into the Government as President *(sic)* fact, with all the aroma of Peruvian guano, Jake Shepherd jobbery, Columbia bull-ragging, Guatemalteco insolence, and that arrogant "plumed-knight" bumptiousness of which Mr. Edmonds said: "That means war!" What that the tariff robbery and guano diplomacy, the Blaine-Harrison regime promises an edifying entertainment for the world, but one to which future generations will hardly "point with pride." — *Chicago Globe.*

AMERICAN FABLES.

A Modern Aesop Tells Three Tales, Each One With a Moral.

THE FLY AND THE STATESMAN.

Once upon a Time, as a Statesman was writing out a great speech on the Tariff Question, a Fly began Buzzing about his head and face in a Most Annoying Manner, and this was kept up so long that the Statesman finally lost his patience and indulged in some Forceful Language.

"Ah! but who would Believe that a Great Man like you would be put out by a Little Insect like me!" sneered the fly.

"It's your smallness that so Provokes me," replied the Statesman. "If you were an Ox or a Horse I would suffer no Ridicule by losing my Temper and Driving you Away. Let me give way and Fight a Fly and everybody would laugh at me."

MORAL: Ward Strikers can safely In-sult and Malign Congressional Nominees.

THE PARROT AND THE OWL.

The question having arisen: "Why do We Eat?" the Parrot Challenged the Owl to a Discussion and left the Decision to the Serpent. The Parrot went back several thousand years to Prove that Adam Ate and was obliged to Eat, and that all Men who came after him had been Obligated to eat, and used up the best part of two hours in drawing comparisons, Making Deductions and Clinging his Points. When he finally sat down wet with Perspiration, but Flattered by his own Arguments, the Serpent asked the Owl to begin.

"Gentlemen," said the Bird, as he slowly arose, "I have only a word to say. It is my opinion that we Eat because we were Built that way."

The Serpent promptly Decided that the Owl had the best of it, and when the Parrot raised a howl over it the Fox chuckled him under the wing and said:

"Blab is a good thing, but Brevity and Common Sense most always hit a Jury."

MORAL: If some Lawyers were Dumb they would Double their Patronage.

THE NAIL AND THE HAMMER.

A Nail which was About to be Driven into a Board complained to the Hammer:

"Ah! but have you no Feelings? Behold how straight and smooth and handsome I am, and then think of the Fate to which you would consign me!"

"My friend," replied the Hammer, as he made ready to Drive, "as a Nail lying about loose you will be kicked Aside by all, and in a short time Rust would deprive you of your Strength and Beauty. As a Nail helping to hold this Board to the House you have a Mission and are Depended on."

MORAL: An Idle Man is of No Acc-count, even to Himself. — *Detroit Free Press.*

Brought in a New Conundrum.

"I have got a conundrum," said the visitor, timidly sitting down on the corner of a chair, "that I think is new. Why is a man who lays out a new subdivision like pickles?"

"Because he c-c-cumbers the ground!" hazarded the real-estate editor.

"No, that isn't the right answer."

"Because," suggested the exchange editor, "it makes him sour if he doesn't ketchup with the —"

"No, no; that isn't it either. Give it up? Because he makes lots of acres. See? Acres—achers. Spoils the teeth, you know. Makes acres into lots —"

And then they rose up as one man and threw him out of the window. — *Chicago Tribune.*

An Indiscreet Merchant.

"I understand that you wish to employ a traveling salesman, sir," said a young man to a merchant.

"Yes; I would employ any one who suited me."

"I would like to have a trial, sir."

"What is your nationality?"

"Both my parents were born in Ireland, but I don't see what that can have to do with the matter."

"You don't? Let me assure you that it is very important. I couldn't think of employing a salesman who belongs to the sell-tick race. Ha—ha! ha—ha!" and the old man chuckled himself in the ribs and laughed all the way to the asylum where he was taken inside of three hours. — *Merchant Traveler.*

It Appealed to His Taste.

"My husband," said she, "never seems to appreciate the presents I make him, like dressing gowns, slippers, foot rests, monogram handkerchiefs, and other nice articles."

"May be he doesn't believe in the principle of making gifts," consolingly remarked a friend.

"Oh, yes, he does," was the earnest reply; "now when his brother-in-law gave him a basket of demijohns, full of old stuff, he never got over talking about that—it seemed to appeal directly to his taste." — *Chicago Globe.*

A Very Fair Tin Wedding.

First Chappie—What d'yo think of the wedding, old man?
Second Chappie—Aw—vewy fair for a tin wedding.
First Chappie—Tin wedding? Why, what do you refer to?
Second Chappie—The groom's motive in marrying—hawl hawl!—America.

—The Chinese are making such large demands upon soap that in time they may rank among the clean nations. The importation of foreign soap has increased 133 per cent in five years and 860 per cent. more is wanted now than was sought after ten years ago.

If the Republicans imagine that by the election of Harrison they have destroyed the spirit of Tariff Reform, they are woefully mistaken, Tariff Reform like "John Brown's body" still goes "marching on."

Nine out of every ten Republicans you meet now are tariff reformers. They want the war tax reduced, but think no party can be trusted to do it except the Republican. The monopolists of the East will have something to say about this tariff reduction or we miss our guess.

What does the Kansas City Times think of Kansas now? asks a contemporary. Think? Why, what it has always thought: that it is a great agricultural State, which in its idiotic advocacy of high protection for New England votes directly and absurdly against its own interests.—K. C. Times.

New York is a queer State politically. Hill, Democrat, for Governor was elected by over 18,000 plurality, while Cleveland, Democrat, for President, was beaten by over 13,000. Hill, however, ran over 47,000 votes behind Cleveland. The voters who voted defeated Cleveland, while the voters who didn't vote elected Hill.

Just by the way of a final reference to the campaign, isn't the anarchist or vidette circular as dangerous to the reputation of Kansas as the debt circular? Without discussing the truth of either had't the Republican press better cease their howling at the methods of their opponents? Anarchy is a crime—debt is a misfortune.—Minneapolis Democrat.

If any one believes for a moment that the issue of tariff reform is dead; that a defeat of a party on that issue once is the end of it all, his delusions will be dispelled by noticing the fact that more tariff reform clubs are being organized now than at any period in the late campaign. The reform of the tariff must be made and it must be in the interest of the common people.—Allen County Courant.

That million of people who, goodness knows! ought to have known better voted against a change in the tariff laws of this country would be in their interest, is no evidence that the protective policy is right. Protection as it is used in this country to-day means special laws and those people who profess to be against the principle of special laws will see less darkly four years from now than they did in 1888.—Allen County Courant.

Why should not the Democrats cut up Texas into three or four States? It is as large as all the thirteen original States combined, leaving out North Carolina. Texas has inhabitants enough. Its population is equal to New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Delaware, Florida, Colorado, Nevada and Oregon. These States have sixteen Senators, while Texas has but two. If the Republicans are going into the business of manufacturing States, why shouldn't the Democrats do the same.—Abilene Gazette.

The withdrawal of such men as ex-Governor John M. Palmer from the Grand Army of the Republic for the alleged reason that the order has been perverted to political purposes will no doubt have the effect of resulting in an investigation of this question or a complete abandonment of all claims to non-partisanship. It is unfortunate that an order like this can not keep down political difference and avoid partisan strife, but in many instances it seems no attempts of this kind are made and members must submit to it or be compelled to withdraw from the order.—Emporia Democrat.

The Nation thinks that not only America but England and France, "the richer nations of the world," have a difficult problem to cope with in the influx of pauper labor from less favored countries. "They find," says this conservative organ of opinion, "that they can not afford to share their civilization on a broad scale with new comers who have lived on a much lower level, or have not the same social standards." The problem is only difficult to timid politicians. A simple per capita tax of \$100, \$200 or \$500 will settle it beyond the possibility of further danger. To that tax we are coming.—Moundridge Leader.

Yes; but how will the wage earner in this country ever be able to pay it? That queer combination of the protectionists by which they attempt to show the absolute necessity for the protective tariff in order that an industry can live in this country, and when to show that the amount of this protection is not added to the cost of the article protected, finds another striking exemplification in the columns of that able protectionist organ the Kansas Farmer, of last week.

In one column it is stated that the tariff is not added to the cost of the article, and in the third column from it, is asked how much protection is needed to keep up or foster the Kansas sugar industry?—Allen County Courant.

One thing is certain: The Democratic press of this country will never resort to the low, insulting epithets that have constituted the Republican papers' stock in trade during the past four years. To say the meanest things, and called by the vilest names, the President of the United States, has been their patriotism. Even now, with the proud laurels of success encircling its brow, we should be ashamed to stand in the ranks with such patriots. We bespeak for the Democratic papers of this country that they will all on the fourth day of March, 1889, at 12 o'clock, m., say fervently: "God bless President Harrison."—Allen County Courant.

A comparison of the official returns in New York with the pre-election figures of both parties show the difficulty of accurate predictions where there are so many uncertain quantities as these were in the Empire State this year. The largest claim of the Republicans was for 80,000 plurality outside of New York and Kings county, and the Democrats did not count upon a plurality in excess of 65,000 in New York and Kings county. The result gives a larger plurality in the separate districts for each party than its leader claimed, and the plurality for Harrison is so small in comparison with the total number cast that a change of one in ever 180 votes would have given the State to Cleveland.—K. C. Star.

The Kansas City Times, in an editorial on Henry Watterson's attack on President Cleveland, dresses that gentleman down in good shape. It closes by saying: "Listen, Watterson, and we'll tell you why a just cause met with temporary disaster. Your intemperate ranting and bombast gave a just cause a bad name. Tariff reform was not yet deodorized from the smell of your sanctum. Your connection with it and your treatment of it prepared the popular mind to receive it as a theory. You would have elbowed better men out of the way to put yourself forward in national council—you, who have offended the good sense of the country by extremist nonsense; you, Watterson, were too big a load for President Cleveland and the Democratic party to carry."

Should the extreme measures advocated by many Republicans be adopted by the incoming administration in its dealings with the south we may look for a reaction that will not only make the south more solidly Democratic but will drive from the Republican party in the north a large conservative element who, thought Republicans, have accepted the results of the war and have long since declared with Grant "let us have peace." The business interests in the south, without reference to politics, will look with distrust upon all efforts to stir up anew sectional hatred or curtail the rights of citizenship in that section of the country; and we do not believe that any fair minded Republican members of either house of congress will lend their assistance to any extreme measures of this kind.—Emporia Democrat.

The trust in politics asserted itself in a remarkable manner in the election. The losses of Democratic Congressmen are significant of special effort to shelve those who were obnoxious to trusts and railroads. Of the Committee on Manufactures a committee charged with inquiry into the management of trusts and their relations to the law, five Democratic members were defeated for re-election, among them that very capable member of the Ways and Means Committee, Wilson, of West Virginia. Seven Democratic members of the Committee on Commerce, charged with shaping legislation affecting transportation between the States, were defeated as was the chairman of the special committee charged with investigation of imported contract labor.—Atchison Patriot.

The Harrison administration promises to be the most notable one in the history of the republic in the way of State-making. It is safe to predict that Dakota will be admitted as two States, Montana and Washington Territory are sure to come in, and New Mexico and Utah have more than the requisite population for Statehood. It is not reasonable to suppose, however, that Utah will be admitted until there has been some satisfactory solution of the Mormon problem in the territory, and it is conceded by the press of New Mexico that the people there have not made sufficient progress to assume the responsibilities of Statehood. It is to be hoped that the Republicans will not allow their zeal in neutralizing the vote of the Southern States to...

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S TREATMENT BY INHALATION. TRADE MARK REGISTERED. NOT A DRUG. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, 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 person who have tried their treatment: Hon. Wm. D. Kelly, Congressman, Philadelphia, Pa.; Hon. V. L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia; Hon. Charles W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, New York; Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.; J. H. Worthington, Editor New South, Birmingham, Ala.; Judge H. P. Vrooman, Queeno, Kans.; Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.; Judge H. S. Forbes, New York City; E. C. Knight, Philadelphia; Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia; Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Boston, Pa.; Edward L. Wilson, 822 Broadway, N. Y. Ed. Photo. F. M. Lyoo, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands; Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland; Mrs. M. V. Orzega, Fresno, Cal.; Zaccarias, Mexico; Mrs. Emma Cooper, Ullia, Spanish Honduras, C. A.; J. G. V. Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco; M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.; James Moore, Capt. Police, Blandford, Dorsetshire, England; James Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.

And thousands of others in all parts of the United States. "Compound Oxygen" is made of Action and results. In the title of a new brochure of 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 of 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. Send the brochure.

TOLD YOU SO. The Indianapolis Sentinel says: "We take great pleasure in calling the attention of the people who voted for 'protection to American labor' to the following incidents: Last June E. S. Higgins & Co., carpet manufacturers of New York, reduced their force one-third on account of anticipated depression of business under the Mills bill, and brought their men into line for Harrison and Morton, by declaring that wages would have to be reduced unless they were elected. The firm has now given notice of a further reduction of their force one-half, and six hundred men will be thrown out of employment.

"On last Friday the new pipe line of the Reading iron works shut down, owing to the lack of orders" and three hundred men were thrown out of employment.

"On Saturday the Boston sugar refinery, in compliance with orders from the sugar trust, shut down temporarily and all of its employees are left to live on high tariff and eat wind."

"The cheering information is received that the copper trust has made contracts with all the American copper mines for their supply for the next ten years, for the purpose of restricting production and raising the price of copper."

"Put these facts down in your note books, good protectionists. We will furnish you further items from time to time."

A TARIFF SCORE. As might have been anticipated in event of defeat, the election is no sooner over than the cry is raised that the result has been due to premature tariff reform agitation. Had not the President delivered his tariff message of December it is pretended that his election would have been a sort of triumphal march. How little truth is in this view lies upon the surface.

Of all the states of the union, New Jersey and Connecticut would have most visibly revealed the effects of a "tariff scare" had it any existence. The glass, earthenware, woolen, cotton, and iron and steel manufacturers of New Jersey are the industries that the tariff mongers declared would be ruined by the Mills bill. Newark, Trenton, Paterson, Camden and other towns team with workmen in these industries; yet New Jersey has given to Cleveland a majority almost double to that of four years ago. Such is the emphatic protest of industrial New Jersey against the false cries of the tariff alarmists.—Abilene Gazette.

KANSAS PATENTS. The following patents were granted for the week ending Nov. 20, 1888, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and foreign patents, Washington D. C.

M. L. Allott, Lawrence, dry separator and amalgamator; Engelhard Dimity, Clay Center, cultivator; L. C. Martin and J. W. Hart, Iola, heating stove; Dayton McKean, Windom, corn harvester; W. F. Stocker, Burrton, time switch for secondary batteries; W. F. Stocker, Burrton, electric meter (2 patents); O. J. Truesdell, Burlington, baling press; W. W. Youmans, Caldwell, buckle.

See locals on eighth page.

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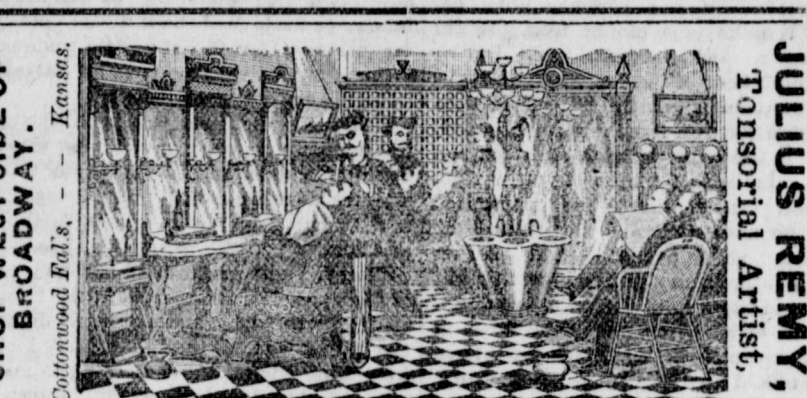
CLOAKS. CLOAKS. CLOAKS.

We call your attention this week to our immense stock of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Short-wraps and Jackets.

WE ARE MAKING EXTREMELY LOW PRICES ON THIS LINE OF GOODS.

We have a few all wool heavy Jersey cloth Jackets that we will close out at \$1.50 each. They cost twice that much to manufacture, but they are all small sizes and we must sell them. Another bargain is a nice Kersey Cloth, Modjeska with Astricabn trimming all around at only \$5.00, worth \$6.50. All of our ladies' Jackets we offer at 25 per cent less than regular prices. REMEMBER we have a full line of Cloaks ranging in prices from \$1.50 to \$25, and if you want a Cloak, we can save you from \$1.00 to \$5.00 on it. Come and see the goods, whether you want to buy or not.

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Physicians and Surgeons.
Office in Central Drug Store.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.,
Nov 12-11

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Residence and office, a half mile north of
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DR. R. M. WILSON,
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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 Rookaboo; And the blacks and bays and sorrels and grays; Are speedily hitched for the party that pays.
11-20-11

BABYLAND, '89.
This is the one magazine in the world that combines the best amusement for babies and the best help for mothers.
Emilie Poutson will contribute the stories of some of BABY'S BEHAVIORS being the tale of the day and how it furnished them for the day; of the lamb, the toy maker, etc. Many pictures by L. J. Bridgman.
BABY BUNTING'S NEIGHBORS, verses and pictures both by Margaret Johnson, will tell about the strange babies of different nations.
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JOSEPH G. 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.
11-23-11

THOS. H. CRISHAM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office upstairs in National Bank building
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
11-2-11

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.
7-13-11

MARTIN HEINTZ,
Carpenter & Builder,
Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.
11-23-11

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE COUNTY CLERK
Of Chase County, Kansas,
From Oct. 18, 1887, to
Oct. 8, 1888.
Showing Debits and Credits
Of County Treasurer
By County Clerk.

State Taxes.	Dr.	Cr.
To bal last rpt	\$ 1,639 48	
To P P tax collected	5 21	
Am't on tax roll of 1887	10,083 53	
Redempt'n and Ass'gnments	17 88	
	\$ 12,706 10	
By amt pd state treas		\$ 1,003 45
" " " "		6,210 62
" " " "		3,491 91
Errors and uncollected taxes		59 70
		\$10,805 77
Oct 8, '88, bal in treas	1,900 33	

School Land Principal.

Oct 18, 1887, To bal last report	\$ 2,396 14
amt rec'd from sales	5,117 24
	\$ 7,513 38
By amt pd state treas	\$6,398 60
" " " " on Co Supt's orders	229 02
	\$6,627 62
Oct 8, bal in treas	885 76

School Land Interest.

Oct 18, 1887, to bal on hand	967 94
To amt rec'd on sales	2,637 42
	3605 36
By amt pd state treas	1,370 24
" " " " " "	1,491 20
	\$2861 44

State School Fund.

Oct 18, 1887, to bal last report	1,158 02
To amt rec'd from state treas	3,466 32
	4,624 34
By amt pd on Supt ord	3,573 85
	3,573 85
Oct 8, '88, bal on hand	1,050 49

County School Fund.

Oct 18, 1887 to bal last report	136 05
Am't rec'd from fines and strays	617 36
	754 01
Am't transferred to Co fund	100 00
Am't pd on Co Supt orders	384 33
	484 33
Oct 8, '88, bal on hnd	269 68

Normal Institute Fund.

To bal last report	53 46
amt rec'd state	50 00
Am't rec'd of Co Supt	215 00
	318 46
By amt pd Supt ord	254 96
	254 96
Oct 8, '88, bal on hnd	63 51

County Fund.

Oct-18, '87, to bal last report	4,104 98
To amt tax roll of '87	26,841 80
P P taxes collected	19 74
" " " "	16 96
Am't rec'd on r'd c'ts	16 85
" " " "	47 60
P P taxes collected	26 38
Stenog fees	42 00
Rent of office	3 00
Road costs	24 45
Stenog fees	20 00
Rent of office	6 00
Craig, for bond 20 per cent	100 00
Ass'mts and rdmpms	115 74
Penalties on tax roll and adv'g	936 75
Int on bank deposit	22 79
" " " "	19 64
	\$32,364 71
By war. cancelled	21,658 62
Er's and uncol'd t'xs	297 39
Rebate on tax roll	1,011 72
Penalties, errors and uncollected taxes	57 37
Warr. cancelled	11,023 98
	34,049 06
Oct 8, '88, overpaid	1,684 37

Court House Bond Sinking.

To bal last report	3,252 81
Am't on tax roll	2,684 15
P P tax collected	1 46
Redmp and assgmts	87
Am't transf'd from judgmt acct.	10 39
	5,949 68
By amt errors and uncol'd tax	1 64
	1 64
Oct 8, '88, bal on hand	5,948 04

Court House Bond Interest.

To bal last report	215 25
Am't on tax roll	1,342 07
P P tax collected	76
Assgmts and rdmpms	61
	1,558 69
By Int paid	1,503 76
Express and com.	4 11
Er's and uncol'd t'xs	80
	1,508 67
Oct 8, '88, bal on hand	50 02

Bazaar Township General.

To bal last report	91 99
Am't on tax roll	431 92
	523 91
By amt co clks ord pd	391 99
Er's and uncol'd t'xs	1 03
	393 02
Oct 8, '88, bal on hand	130 89

Bazaar Township Delinquent Road.

To bal last report	211 35
Am't on tax roll	415 16
Assgmts and rdmpms	52
	627 03
By amt co clk ord pd	508 36
Am't road rept's red.	16 43
	524 79
Oct 8, '88, bal on hand	102 25

Cottonwood Township General.

To bal last report	588 55
	588 55
By amt trfd to Cdr tp	223 17
Co clerk's orders pd	100 00
	323 17
Oct 8, '88, bal on hand	265 38

Cottonwood Twp. Delinquent Road

To bal last report	526 66
Am't on tax roll	397 60
assgmts and rdmpms	40
	924 66
By amt trfd to Cdr tp	350 47
Am't rd t'x rept's red	13 27
	363 74
Oct 8, '88, bal on hand	560 98

THE AMBITIOUS TURKEY.

[Written for this paper.]



HIS vulgar old farm-yard it must be that. With my talents and beauty, was sure to live high. I'm tired of the mean, less clock. Or these ignominious fowls, with their cluck and their quack. Thus mused a lone gobble, the last of the brood. As he eyed his companions in quarrelsome mood. "I long for the cultured surroundings of town And a share of the world's sordidly praise and renown. I'm not a mere turkey, I'm almost a bird— And, adding the action at once to the word, He flopped his great wings in excitement and flew. Just a few feet in air when he lit in a slough. "I'm almost a peacock," indignantly he cried, And down went his broad double-chin in its pride. And then, with the rustle and str of high birth, He spread out his feathers for all they were worth. And strutted and trilled in his voluble way. Till the awe-stricken poultry-trite fled in dismay. "Look, ma, that there turkey," quoth old Farmer Brown, Who appeared at this moment, "I'll take right to town. He'll go like a hot-cake on Thanksgiving Day. Come, get on yer fixin's, and don't yer delay. I'll give yer the proceeds to get a new hat— A snug little one, fur, for yer occasion. Ma, such low, boohish jargon of course was not clear. To this elegant bird's most fastidious ear: So they trotted him off to the great distant town. Where a fashionable family gobble him down, Admired and praised as the tenderest meat. It had been their good fortune to eat. "Miss Mandy's surroundings" he melted away, His dream more than realized—King for a day!

JULIA H. THAYER.

RESTITUTION.

The History of a Thanksgiving Surprise—A True Sketch.

[Written for this paper.]



IX and two are eight and three makes eleven. No, Mandy, it's of no use trying to make eleven shilling's stretch over a Thanksgiving dinner. If we have one at all we want a good one, so we'll just give it up and have bread and milk, and try to be thankful on that, and the wretched little old maid put back the dejected pile of nickels and small change into her old black pocket-book with a sigh which was far from festive. The wind gave a mournful little chirrup as it came around the corner of the old house, and Miss Mandy shivered and drew her faded shawl close around her. "We might as well give up the idea of a dinner," she said to herself, "and take an accomodation, but sell him, Lecter's Thomas Jefferson, no!" and Miss Mandy's foot tapped down emphatically on the bare floor. The old house had been comfortably carpeted in times past, but in the sitting room holes and patches had become the rule and carpet the exception, and when Miss Mandy had nearly sprained her ankle by catching her toe in one of the dilapidated cushions, they tore it up in disgust and converted it into a bed for Thomas Jefferson in the woodshed but winter was coming on, and the bare floor was far from comfortable for the rheumatic bones of the poor old sister. Some kind soul had given them a gaily-branded rug which they laid in the warmest corner by the stove, hovering over it as they sat in their rocking-chairs to knit on unusually cold days; still it was a very poor apology for the warmth and comfort of a carpet.

"Poor Lecter," said Miss Serena, "well, she's where she needs any Thanksgiving dinner," and her eyes wandered toward the window through which could be seen the tops of tall shafts of marble outlined against the wintry horizon. It was the village burial ground and only six weeks before Election, the youngest of the sisters had been laid to rest there.

"I wonder if the manions in Heaven have carpets and nice furniture; I do hope so, and that there'll be something like lace curtains, for I have always wanted some red lace curtains, and I've never seen any yet that just suited my idea," and Miss Mandy's eyes rested disapprovingly on the windows, the well worn and faded shades of which conveyed no impression of beauty to her mind. She had a weakness for lace, and in the childishness of age might easily have been extravagant in gratifying her tastes had she the opportunity. "But I never expect to have them now this side of Heaven."

"Lecter, how you do talk," and Miss Serena shook her head reprovingly, "as if the Lord would spend His time making lace curtains, or as if there is any thing real in them."

"Well, and why shouldn't there be, Serena Buell? Isn't this world just full of poor folks, who have never had the chance to see the sparkling diamonds on the glittering gold, and all the beautiful things He has furnished material for and given them the understanding to make; and why should they have their chance after their hard work and their pinching and scrimping is over?"

Miss Serena stared at her sister in amazement, the idea was so entirely novel that she had no words in which to combat it even if she had the desire. Her eyes fell after a moment, and she meekly raised a stick of wood and added it to the waning fire.

"I do hope," she said, reflectively, "that there'll be water in Heaven, for I've al-

ways longed for a sea voyage and I'm never so perfectly happy as when looking off on a sheet of water; such a soothing, restful feeling comes over me, Mandy, I can't explain why, but it's nature and I can't help it."

"Of course there'll be water there," replied Miss Mandy, briskly. She had cherished these oddly unorthodox ideas for some time, but in secret, fearing her sister would laugh at them. "Doesn't it tell in Revelation about the River of Life, and if there's green fields why shouldn't there be lakes and rivers, too. But I do say, Serena, what foolish creatures we were, when we had the means of gratifying these innocent likings, that got into a hoarding and hoarding just like all the family before us, until we had nothing to hoard."

"It was the Buell blood in us," and Miss Serena shook her head mournfully. "But if I was to live my life over again I'd have a trip to Europe out of the Buell savings before and get a chance to swindle us out of them."

"There's no lack of lace curtains in Russell Osborne's grand house, and he had his trip to Europe," said Miss Mandy. "If I had to go with his conscience I should expect to sink the boat before I got half way over," and Miss Serena eyed fiercely behind her glasses. "I wonder where 'Gustus' is," she added, in a gentle tone. "I tell you, Mandy, I've always felt as if there was a wrong sticking to that money, and it's no wonder we lost it. If father hadn't been so harsh with 'Gustus' never have run away as he did. But father could never see that he could do any thing but farm and, Gustus did hate farming," interrupted Miss Mandy. She was the eldest of the two, and Gustus had been almost like a son as well as a petted brother. Fifteen years her junior, she had carried his infantile ringtons and buttons, his pinafores with motherly care, and later on taken his part in the hot disputes between him and his stern father, who would not see that the slender lad was good for any thing, since he had neither strength or ability to carry on the great farm in which Jonathan Buell had coined a large portion of his wealth. Finally the lad ran away, and when the old man died his will was made so as to cut off the son with a paltry handful of his father's wealth, the whole of the large remainder going to the sisters. This would not have been so bad, for justice could still have been done had they been given the control of their own; but fearing that they would share with their brother, he had appointed Russell Osborne sole trustee of the estate in trust for the sisters, giving him absolute control of the estate, while they could only command the interest.

This would have been ample for all their needs, lace curtains and a trip to Europe included, had they chosen to use it, but the saving instinct of the Buells was strong in them, and they were economical, leaving all the more margin for Russell Osborne's scheming, and one fine morning they awoke to the sore knowledge that he and his bondsmen had failed, and that the Buell property had gone with the rest. The Osbornes lived more lavishly than before, but the property was in the wife's name, where the law could not touch it, and the Buell girls grew old and faded under the sense of their wrongs, and eked out an uncertain living upon a small property which had been spared from the general wreck, it having belonged to their mother and not included in the will property. What had ever possessed Jonathan Buell to place such an unlimited trust in the hands of such a man as Russell Osborne is still a mystery; but in his unfortunate spite toward his son he had, as the saying goes, bitten his own nose off, and given his wealth to enrich one who had no right to it, and deprived his own family of even a decent living from the proceeds of his life of toil, and if the sleek and venal Mr. Osborne was not haunted by his accusing spirit, he certainly deserved to be.

Augustus Buell came home when his father died, and heard the unjust will read with anger and disdain, and had scornfully received the pittance left for him, and with his back on the spot which he had come hater to, him, and for twenty years the sisters had heard no word from him, whether he was dead or alive. He had parted from them in anger, believing that they were satisfied with the will, and had thoughts of bitterness toward them, as he imagined them in the enjoyment of the wealth which should have been shared with him. The money had prospered wonderfully in his hands, and the boy who would not, and could not, make a farmer, had proved himself an immense success in another branch of business, of which his pliancy and intelligence had formed the nucleus, and while the sisters are hovering over the waning fire in the shabby room, the brother, whom they are bewailing, occupies an elegant home in a Western city, of which he is a thriving citizen.

"How shall we spend Thanksgiving this year, my dear?" said Mrs. Buell. She was a large, portly woman, with a pleasant face and a most sympathetic eye. The family were sitting in the family sitting-room, soft with velvet rugs and rich carpets, and luxuriously furnished; and she was pouring the tea— they always drank tea in the morning, saying that it woke them up for the day better than coffee— "I don't see what's the better of eating that ever was, but it's better than bread and milk for a army dinner. That's what I do for you, Serena, to catch those pigeons, though I did expect to see you break your neck a climbing that ladder into the loft."

"Well, Mandy, I just couldn't let the day go by without some kind of meat vittles," replied Miss Serena, apologetically; "it's certainly a little of a turkey for a chance for a woman of her age, climbing ladders in search of wild birds. 'Mebbe the exercise'll do me good."

"Bless us, Serena, what is that back stopping at our door for?" exclaimed Mandy, irrelevantly and pushing her glasses up on top of her head in her excitement. Instead of leaving them on her nose to see with.

"I declare if I don't almost believe that 'Gustus,' a joyful exclamation Miss Serena, as a man jumped out with an immense turkey, the legs sticking out from its brown paper covering for its army dinner. "That's what I do for you, Serena, to come home and bring his dinner with him," and the old ladies nobbled to the door as fast as their rheumatic limbs would carry them while Mrs. Buell, Kitty and Rollo were getting out with their heavy baskets of good things.

"I don't don't best all the surprise parties I ever heard of," said Miss Mandy, while a happy tear stole down her cheek. The table was set as it had not been before in years, not only with the goodly contents of the baskets, but with the Buell heirlooms of linen and silver which had been stored away as far too good for use. The pigeon pie had been sent to a poorer neighbor, and the turkey amply filled its place, while the sisters fairly beamed with happiness and content. Every trace of a misunderstanding between them and Gus had been swept away with a few earnest words, and they were happier than they had ever expected to be again.

"What foolish creatures we are!" evidently the Buell love of economy had not been transmitted to the son. "I have not thought of the matter, Martha," replied Augustus Buell, abstractedly; he was a fine-looking man of forty-two now. "I had such a strange dream last night that it has kept me thinking of the old home all day."

"Pie, father, to allow a dream to keep you looking so solemn all the evening," said Miss Kitty, a sprightly girl of seventeen. "I was at home again, and yet not at home," resumed the father, "for all was so changed that there was nothing home-like about it."

"Just see how comical Fido plays with this paper, papa," cried Rollo, a golden-haired little fellow of ten, tossing up a new paper as he spoke. Fido, a snowy pet dog of the poodle species, caught it in his teeth, threw it up and catching it again as a cat worries a mouse.

It was an old newspaper, and had come into the house around a package during the day, and as the dog in his antics dropped it near Mr. Buell's feet, he stooped

and picked it up, obeying an impulse for which he could not account as when looking off and laid it upon his knee. "Why, Martha," he exclaimed, in excited tones, "it is a copy of our old home paper. What strange chance has brought it to my hand!"

He looked it over, but strange names alone met his eye until he turned it over, when an obituary paragraph caught his attention. "There was a notice of his sister Electa's death and a short sketch of the Buell sisters, their loss of fortune, a notice of himself, and the mourning of the sisters for their long-lost brother."

"That's what I do for you, Serena, to come home and bring his dinner with him," and the old ladies nobbled to the door as fast as their rheumatic limbs would carry them while Mrs. Buell, Kitty and Rollo were getting out with their heavy baskets of good things.

"I don't don't best all the surprise parties I ever heard of," said Miss Mandy, while a happy tear stole down her cheek. The table was set as it had not been before in years, not only with the goodly contents of the baskets, but with the Buell heirlooms of linen and silver which had been stored away as far too good for use. The pigeon pie had been sent to a poorer neighbor, and the turkey amply filled its place, while the sisters fairly beamed with happiness and content. Every trace of a misunderstanding between them and Gus had been swept away with a few earnest words, and they were happier than they had ever expected to be again.

"That's just like one of his capers," of you, and with all of us to love you, of course," replied Kitty. "It seemed like a gigantic undertaking at first to the sisters, who had never been out of their native State, to go 'Out West,' and the Buell bride rebelled somewhat at the idea of being dependent upon even the extent of papers, was folding away, and overruled, and they were made ready for the journey by the experienced and skillful hands of Mrs. Buell and Kitty. Restitution seldom comes in the real course of life, but it did in this case. Russell Osborne had a son, who had always been the object of his father's crooked ways, and as soon as he could settle the affairs of the estate, he sent the sisters, now happily domiciled in their Western home, a generous atonement for the wrongs of the past.

"Well, Mandy, you can have your lace curtains at last," said Miss Serena, with a hysterical laugh, as the letter, which accompanied the papers, was folded away, "but I'm afraid my bones are too rheumatic to venture on the ocean's voyage."

Mrs. F. M. HOWARD.

HOW TO BE SICK. A Subtle Art. Hardly Ever Acquired by Masculine Patients. How to be ill. This is a science untaught as yet. I do not mean how to get there, but how to comport yourself when there. The sick man's outfit is, perhaps, a closer terminology. Mind, I do not say the sick man's outfit. Women are born into the world with a talent for it, and of thing they recline as naturally as they sit, smile over the stiff barrier of the toothache, swoon gracefully, and never look so well as in the cap and gown livy of an invalid. The gentle martyr spirit which immortalizes convenience and comfort in all cases, is in a woman's nature, and never understood. "Don't go," she says, winningly. Her eyes shine, her cheeks glow, she chits gaily and without a break, until the grin at banding ignorance of the woman's ways finally drags his long tail to an end. He never doubts that she has been a delightful help to her as to him. He never dreams that her eyes are ached and she is tired to death, even while she encourages his jokes and invited his confidences.

Why, in the name of all that's human didn't she say so? My dear fellow, she could not be contrary to all her traditions and instincts. Whence comes the ambition for suffering inherent in feminine souls I can not say; but it is there. It may be an inheritance from barbarism. It may be a mere provision of nature for what most women are fated to endure, a heroic stimulus, to carry them over the crest of the wave of pain, and prevent their sinking in its murderous trough. Women seem to understand this sentiment in each other, and know how to call forth its exercise; men look on in a kind of puzzled awe. They have no such quality about them. They go about the business of being ill as if it were its ordinary, being well. Every minute is tense, every nerve alive. It is not mine; requires the practice of years to learn how to relax.

PECULIAR BOATS. Description of the Craft Used on the Tagus River in Portugal. On a fine day, with a light breeze blowing, a fleet of curious rigged fish-boats may be seen trawling off the mouth of the Tagus, the largest river in Portugal. The sails are crowded in an extraordinary way upon the single mast, with large lanterns in the center of each boom, while from six to eight smaller sails are divided between the bowsprit and a spraker boom behind. Some of the sails are so small they resemble mere handkerchiefs, and some of the jibs are upside down, with a point projected into the air without a supporting spar. These boats, when trawling, do not go forward, but have a remarkable way of sliding, beam on, at the rate of two or three knots an hour.

At a distance, the boats seem all of the same form and rig, but a nearer view shows that there are two distinct classes. The *mateta* has a curved projecting prow something like a ram, and fitted with huge spikes, while the *ba-co* resembles an ordinary English fish-boat, though of heavier construction, and painted with all the colors of the rainbow. No new matetas have been built for the last ten years. Only about a dozen are in good sea-worthy condition, and before long this unique form of boat will probably have disappeared entirely. Though extremely safe and capital for fishing purposes, they are slow sailers, and therefore useless for carrying cargo, whilst on account of their dangerous prows and general unhandiness they are also of no value for disembarking goods from larger vessels. Of late the traffic on the Tagus has greatly increased, and the disembarking of goods and subsequent water-carriage to distant seacoast villages has become a lucrative business. The fishing boats, however, are favored by a circum-tance. Therefore barcos, which are very handy for disembarking and carrying cargo, are gradually taking the place of matetas.

Don't worry about the future. The flowers we see in the distance are very likely faded and harmless. There is a prevalent notion to the effect that "the most disastrous troubles are those which never come." The burdens of today are hard enough to carry, without increasing their weight by the burdens of to-morrow. "Suffice the day is the evil that's to be." United Presbyterian.

"These aunts are going home with us, papa, aren't they?" and Kitty smiled up into Mandy's wrinkled face. "There is ample room there for all of us, and we can be so happy together."

"La, child," replied Miss Mandy, feebly protesting; it looked very inviting to her to have a home of plenty and some one to love and take care of her. "What would you do with a pair of old women like us in your grand home?"

"Do with you, why, set you up with a room of your own, with a servant to take care of you, and with all of us to love you, of course," replied Kitty.

It seemed like a gigantic undertaking at first to the sisters, who had never been out of their native State, to go "Out West," and the Buell bride rebelled somewhat at the idea of being dependent upon even the extent of papers, was folding away, and overruled, and they were made ready for the journey by the experienced and skillful hands of Mrs. Buell and Kitty. Restitution seldom comes in the real course of life, but it did in this case. Russell Osborne had a son, who had always been the object of his father's crooked ways, and as soon as he could settle the affairs of the estate, he sent the sisters, now happily domiciled in their Western home, a generous atonement for the wrongs of the past.

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SPLENDOR FROM WITHIN.

The Only Thing Which Makes the Real and Lasting Splendor From Without.

Looking on fine faces, we admire three things—features, color and expression. The features, these forms of brow and nose and chin, are bequests, coming often from far ancestors; our colors, too, are in the main bequests, depending on the quality of tissue and of blood the more immediate parents give it; but expression is very largely our own affair. And, even with good features and the clearest colors, expression is "the best part of beauty."

The play of thought and will and feeling on the face—of noble thoughts, firm self-controls, and pure, unselfish, gentle feelings—we can ourselves secure, if so we will. Ten years of habit, three years, or only one, will affect expression much. Some one has said that "every face ought to be beautiful at forty," and another, that "no old person has a right to be ugly, because he has had all his life in which to grow beautiful." That is to say, life's opportunities of nobleness, or even forty years of opportunity, if well used are enough to make so much beauty within that it can not help coming through the surface in graceful habits of the nerves and muscles. The transfiguration of a pleasant smile, kindly lightings of the eyes, restful lines of self-control about the lips, pure shinnings of the face as great thoughts kindle inwardly, these things no parent makes inevitably ours, and no fiftieth week or two of goodness gives them, and no schooling of the visage, either, but only habitual nobleness and graciousness within; and this will give them all.

Splendor from within! It is the only thing which makes the real and lasting splendor without. Trust that inevitable law of self-expression. Be, not seem! Be to seem. Be beautiful, and you will be by and by seem so. Carve the faces from within, not dress it from without. Within lies the robing-room, the sculptor's work-shop. For whosoever would be fairer, illumination must begin in the soul—the face catches the glow only from that side. It is the spirit's beauty that makes the best face, even for the evening's company; and spirit beauty is the only beauty that outlasts the work and wear and pain of life.—Unity.

HISTORY OF MIRRORS. Rubies and Emeralds Polished into Looking-Glasses for Nero. Mirrors were old-fashioned in the time of Moses, and deemed by him of sufficient importance to be placed in the Ark. Job also mentions them and calls them looking-glasses—a term which is applied to them throughout the sacred text—yet it seems clear that they were made not of glass, but of metal, as were all mirrors for many centuries subsequently. Brass is spoken of as one of the metals of which they were made, but it is more likely that the best kind were composed of silver or some other white metal capable of receiving a high polish. Pliny, speaking of the extravagance of the Roman ladies, mentions that their mirrors were of silver, adding, somewhat sarcastically, that often only a thin surface of the precious metal was used, a statement which is borne out by discoveries made during recent excavations. These ancient mirrors were of small size, and of various and curious shapes. Pliny is also responsible for the statement that mirrors were sometimes formed out of rubies, and mentions one made from an emerald, wherein Nero used to watch the fights in the amphitheatre.

The credit of first making glass mirrors can not with accuracy be given to any one in particular. The Sidonians are reported to have invented glass, but even if they attempted—as it is said they did—to manufacture mirrors from it, its inferior quality would not have given so high a reflective power as some of the better kinds of metals; and at whatever period they were first made it was not until the thirteenth century that they became generally known, and much later before they entirely displaced the metal ones. At first molten lead was poured over the lead to form a reflecting surface, but that method was soon exchanged for a piece of white metal foil fixed at the back, and in the latter part of the fifteenth century an amalgam similar to that now used was substituted. With improvements in the manufacture of glass came corresponding improvements in mirrors. They were made larger, and with a truer surface, and have now reached a state approaching perfection.—Notes and Queries.

Lola Montez's Ruby. Mrs. J. B. Haggin, wife of the California millionaire turfman, is very fond of diamonds. She is said to have some of the finest and rarest in this continent. Many of them are set in the old-fashioned round cluster style. She has some very valuable rings, pins, brooches and ornaments, but she prizes a rare ruby more than any of them. It is said to be the finest ruby in America. Although a very fine jewel, it is prized more for its historic value than for its intrinsic value as a gem. It formerly belonged to Lola Montez. When Lola Montez was thrown upon the cold mercies of a world that had looked on with disgust at the extravagance lavished upon her by King Louis of Bavaria, she went to California and took her gems with her. This ruby was offered for sale when her effects were brought under the hammer, about thirty years ago. It was then sold for \$1,000 to a speculative jeweler. Mrs. Haggin secured it, and now values it at \$10,000.—N. Y. Telegram.

An Englishman recently stated in court that he married at the age of six years because he was out of work.

COMFORTABLE BARNS.

Twenty Brief Rules Explaining How They Should Be Built.

These buildings are often erected very much at random, and without a careful estimate of their needs, and with an imperfect knowledge of many useful details. The following twenty brief rules, if observed, would often save money, meet requirements and afford conveniences, although others might be added:

1. In the first place, ascertain what will be wanted in the proposed barn. 2. Estimate the number of tons of hay to be stored, the loads of unthreshed grain, the required contents of the granary, and the number of cattle and horses to occupy the stables. 3. Calculate the room required for hay at 600 cubic feet on an average for a ton, and nearly the same for the unthreshed grain. 4. Determine granary room by allowing one and a quarter cubic feet to the bushel in the bins. 5. For cattle and horse stables, allow for stalls at least three and a half or four feet wide for cattle, and five feet for horses; and fourteen feet for entire length including passage and mangers. 6. Then provide room for hay and grain bays, space for straw, area of threshing-floor, room for tools and horse-power, size of granary, entire space for cows and horse-stables, root cellar, silo, and manure sheds.

7. In arranging all these, place the threshing floor convenient to the grain bays, and the granary contiguous to or below them; the feed rooms, roots, meal or ensilage, on a level with and near the animals, and give heavy products the first place for convenient disposal. 8. Provide for good working space for horse forks and hay carriers. 9. Having thus laid the general plan, select if practicable gradually-sloping ground for the barn so as to give ready access to the stables, cellars, etc., below, on one side; and to the principal floor above, by a slight embankment, on the other side, for ready access of wagons.

10. Every barn should be at least a two-story one; the basement may include cattle stables, sheep pens, root cellar, cistern, water-troughs, silo and area for manure. 11. The next story above may have central floor for drawing in crops, tool rooms, horse-stalls, granary, harness room, and tool rooms including horse-power. 12. A three-story barn should have an upper bridge or causeway for entrance, and is particularly convenient for unloading hay and grain. It should have at least twenty feet posts. 13. Chutes should be provided for throwing down hay from the second or third story to the animals below. 14. All barns should have good eave-troughs, connected with spacious underground cistern, if water is needed. 15. The basement walls should stand on small stones or coarse gravel in a broad deep trench, to effect drainage; and if on wide and heavy flagstones, projecting several inches within the walls, rats will not burrow under them. 16. A space of a foot between the basement walls and the earth outside, filled with broken stone or coarse gravel, will effect good drainage down to the drain below, and prevent heaving of the walls by frost. 17. Every granary should be graduated inside, so as to show at a glance the number of bushels it may happen to contain at any time. The graduation may be quickly made at any time by multiplying the cubic feet by 45, and dividing by 56. 18. Petroleum makes inside floors last longer, and gives outside wood-work the character and durability of cedar. 19. The value of a barn with its surrounding cattle-yards is increased by evergreen screens, which are the most pleasing and cheapest shelter against winter storms. 20. The cost of barns will vary much with locality, price of lumber, and skill in the builder, but a tolerable approximation may be made beforehand by allowing one dollar for each two square feet of area if the barn is made of rough lumber, with stone wall basement; and when materials are very cheap, two and a half or three square feet may be had for a dollar. For planed lumber, and good finish, with paint outside, one-half more may be added.—Country Gentleman.

Queen Military Disciplines. "The name of Harry Oakes," says the London World, "is not yet forgotten in the army—a bluff, straight-spoken soldier, who some twenty years ago commanded the Twelfth Lancers. This is how he dealt with the point now so much at issue. A young officer complained that while in plain clothes a certain soldier had not saluted him. The soldier's excuse was that he had not recognized the officer. 'I'll take care you can't make that excuse in future,' quoth Colonel Oakes. 'Mr. —, you will walk up and down the barrack-square in plain clothes until Private — is satisfied that he will know you again.' The private gave the officer a benefit of about half an hour, and all he conceded then was his ability to recognize the former in the suit he then wore. 'If you are not satisfied,' said the Colonel, 'you will appear in the square for ten minutes in each civilian suit you own, and whenever you get a new suit you will do the same, and let Private — know.' The young officer never complained again of not getting what he considered his proper due in the matter of salutes."

Kitchen floors painted with boiled linseed oil are easily cleaned.

PROSPEROUS BEGGARS.

The Daily Income of Organ-Grinders and Street Ballad Singers. Sympathetic ladies who send nickels and silver pieces...

For the latter he does not spend more than a seventh part of it. He puts it safely away and keeps increasing it. Sometimes he joins at night a select club of his fellow countrymen...

How much do you think he earns? More than a carpenter, a bricklayer, a policeman, a postman or a salesman in a store...

The girls who are seen daily on our streets dressed in pretty Swiss or Neapolitan costumes, drawing and playing what is known as a "piano organ on wheels"...

The latest "wrinkle" in street music is a young woman who sings, accompanied by three swarthy sons of Italy, on the harp, violin and piccolo.

One who is acquainted with her history informed the writer that she was of first-class family, fairly educated and of a penurious nature.

For the latter reason she adopted her present mode of obtaining a living. Her income is over \$30 per day, from which she pays a few dollars to her accomplices.

The best way to make light of a troublesome note is to get possession of it and burn it. When the Dinner Bell Rings. It is pleasant to know that the prandial repast will be followed by no penitential pangs.

It is an old saying that "the world owes every body a living," and from the above it can not but appear as a truism.

RAILROAD BRAKEMEN.

Bright Young Men Who Luckily Learn the Ways of the World.

The brakeman, like the "drummer," is a characteristic American product. Each has its wits sharpened by peculiar experiences, and, while important lines of intellectual training are almost wholly neglected...

The man who is wild on the subject of yachting is an ultra-marine. If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water.

Sudden Decline in Wealth.

Two old wood-sawyers who sat on the curbstone near the vegetable market were talking of the times, when one of them said: "I was reading that it only costs \$17 to go to Liverpool now."

"Is that all?" "Yes." "And the same to come back?" "Yes."

"That's \$34. That's cheap enough." "So it is."

"And shall we go?" "Not us. We are not the kind to go sailing around and spending our money foolishly. I think we should start a bank."

"That's better. Say, Thomas, could you lend me ten cents to buy a peck of potatoes with, and five more to buy some bread? It's all I'll have for over Sunday."

"Could I? I have only seven to my name, and that's as good as laid out for codfish."—Detroit Free Press.

Eruption of the Skin Cured.

BROOKVILLE, ONTARIO, CANADA. December 2, 1887. I have used BRANDRETH'S PILLS for the past fifteen years, and think them the best cathartic and antibilious remedy known.

For some five years I suffered with an eruption of the skin that gave me great pain and annoyance. I tried different blood remedies, but, although gaining strength, the itching was unrelieved. I finally concluded to take a thorough course of BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

What's in a name? Too many "eye-openers" will make a man "blind drunk."

\$5,000 in Prizes is offered by the publishers of THE YOUNG MAN COMPANION for the best short stories.

There are three prizes of \$1,000 each, three of \$750 each and three of \$250 each. No other paper pays so liberally to obtain the very best matter for its subscribers.

When the Dinner Bell Rings. It is pleasant to know that the prandial repast will be followed by no penitential pangs.

There wasn't much profit in stocks when they were employed as instruments of punishment. POET poisons that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system, are eradicated and expelled by using Ely's Ash Bitters, a medicine that will not irritate the stomach or bowels.

Why is the practice of praising children like opium? Because it's laudanum.

COUGHS AND COLDS. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, Nov. 23. CATTLE—Shipping steers, \$3 50 @ 4 00.

CHICAGO. CATTLE—Shipping steers, \$5 00 @ 5 50. HOGS—Packing and shipping, \$5 00 @ 5 25.

NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to prime, \$4 50 @ 5 50. HOGS—Good to choice, \$5 00 @ 6 10.

Some one took an umbrella from the hallway of a Lewistown man's house, and about the same time the dog was missed.

Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties. Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and Speedily Restore to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

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Sold Everywhere.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Neuralgia. FRESH TESTIMONIALS.

30 Minutes. Irvington, Ill., May 21, 1888. About three years ago, Mrs. Robert Tenney was taken with Neuralgia in her head and face...

Prompt. Columbus, Ohio, May 21, 1888. I have suffered with Neuralgia for many years; I use St. Jacobs Oil; it gives relief and finally drives away all pain.

Sure. Towanda, Ill., June 8, 1888. The wife of SIMON T. ANDERSON had pains in the head from childhood, which yield to St. Jacobs Oil.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Diamond Vera-Cura FOR DYSPESIA.

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Bloating, Constipation, Flatulence, etc.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD. But do not use the dangerous Alkali and Mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach.

Prickly Ash Bitters! a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the Blood, for the Liver, for the Kidneys and for the Stomach.

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IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE GREAT MEDICINAL FOOD. A Superior Nutritive in Constipated Fevers, and a Reliable Remedy in all Diseases of the Stomach and Intestines.

A Solid Extract derived by a new process from very superior growths of Wheat-nothing more. It has justly acquired the reputation of being A STANDARD DIETETIC PREPARATION.

And has been recommended and certified to by a large number of Chemists and Physicians, representing a very high degree of medical science, as the

Salvator for Invalids and the Aged. A SUPERIOR NUTRITIVE IN CONSTIPATED FEVERS, and a RELIABLE REMEDY IN all Diseases of the STOMACH and INTESTINES.

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SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda. Almost as Palatable as Milk.

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

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND ALL WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

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

Prepared by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet on Wasting Diseases. Address, SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

WIZARD OIL. CURES RHEUMATISM. NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, SORE THROAT, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, WOUNDS, LAME BACK, AND ALL PAINS OF AN INFLAMMATORY NATURE.

Sold by Druggists, 50c and \$1.00. SONG BOOK, MAILED FREE. Address WIZARD OIL CO., CHICAGO.

NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, SORE THROAT, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, WOUNDS, LAME BACK, AND ALL PAINS OF AN INFLAMMATORY NATURE.

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FOUR BOOKS LEARNED IN ONE READING.

A Year's Work Done in Ten Days. From the Chaplain of Exeter College, and Houghton by Isaac Priesman, Oxford.

Dear Sir—In April, 1888, while thinking of taking orders in September, I suddenly received notice that my ordination examination would be held in a fortnight.

I had only ten (10) days in which to prepare for the examination, and my preparation in the study of any one of the books was very imperfect.

But I had no strength in my natural memory. I was unable to remember and give the gist of any book or reading of one. I therefore read Light's, and the other three books, and was enabled to answer every one of the nine papers. The present Bishop of Exeter knows the facts. Faithfully yours,

To

The Chase County Courant.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.
THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1888.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

"No fear shall awe, no favor sway;
Hew to the line, let his 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	1.75	2.50	3.25	4.00	4.75	5.50	6.25	7.00	7.75	8.50
3 weeks	2.25	3.25	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25
4 weeks	2.75	3.75	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75
5 weeks	3.25	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25
6 weeks	3.75	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75
7 weeks	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25	13.25
8 weeks	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75	13.75
9 weeks	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25	13.25	14.25
10 weeks	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75	13.75	14.75
11 weeks	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25	13.25	14.25	15.25
12 weeks	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75	13.75	14.75	15.75

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



TIME TABLE.

TIME TABLE A., T. & S. F. R. R.

FAST. AT EX. L. PAS. R. EX. N.Y. EX. CH.

	AM	PM	PM	AM	PM	AM	PM
Cedar Gr.	9:45	8:45	10:45	11:52	12:15	12:15	12:15
Clements	9:57	8:57	10:57	12:04	12:24	12:24	12:24
Elmdale	10:13	9:13	11:13	12:20	12:38	12:38	12:38
Evans	10:18	9:18	11:18	12:25	12:43	12:43	12:43
Strong	10:25	9:25	11:25	12:32	12:50	12:50	12:50
Ellipton	10:32	9:32	11:32	12:39	12:57	12:57	12:57
Kenyon	10:42	9:42	11:42	12:49	1:07	1:07	1:07

G. K. & W. R. R.

	AM	PM	PM	AM	PM	AM	PM
East	11:20	11:20	4:50	5:20	5:20	5:20	5:20
West	11:30	11:30	5:00	5:30	5:30	5:30	5:30

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Thanksgiving day.
Wood taken on subscription.

Subscribe for the COURANT.
Almost spring weather now-a-days—District Court will begin Tuesday.

Mr. Roland Roberts is living in the C. C. Watson house.

Dr. T. M. Zane is visiting at his old home in Indiana.

Mr. M. F. Fox has gone back to his old home in Indiana.

Dr. C. L. Otterman is now living in the H. L. Hunt house.

Mr. R. C. Johnston went to Kansas City last Tuesday.

Mr. W. W. Scott, of Emporia, was in the city last week.

Mr. Geo. Oliver intends occupying the J. V. Moore residence.

The pension of Mr. J. K. Warren, of Bazaar, has been increased.

The pension of Mr. Jas. Jennings, of Strong City, has been increased.

The mother of Mr. Wm. Beckett, of Hymer, has been granted a pension.

We need money to pay our debts; but please don't take this as a dun.

Messrs. A. Ferlet and W. C. Giese were down to Emporia Wednesday.

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

County Treasurer A. M. Breeze is suffering from a catarrh in his right hand.

Mr. J. S. Shipman, of Elmdale, who has been sick for some time past, is improving.

Miss Lizzie Lantry, of Strong City, Sundayed with Miss Jannette Burton, of Emporia.

Mrs. Clarence Murphy has moved into the Alexander house, east of the Court house.

Mr. N. A. Rice, the photographer, has gone to Yates Center to run a gallery there.

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

Mr. Hugh Jackson, of Plymouth, Lyon county, Kansas, was in town, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hofman have gone to Muncie, Ind. to make that their future home.

Mr. J. V. Sanders has moved his law office into the room north of Kuhl's harness shop.

Mrs. Jont Wood, of Herrington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Talkington, at Elmdale.

Mrs. J. R. Blackshere, of Elmdale has returned from her visit at her old home in West Virginia.

Miss Martha Fritze, of Strong City, has returned from her visit at Decatur, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. John Boylan, of Strong City, are the happy parents of a new born son.

Born, on Monday, November 19th, 1888, to Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Moody, of Clements, a son.

Mr. Jacob Vail, of Cedar Point, was in the city and made us a pleasant call yesterday.

The residence of Mr. J. A. Holmes, west of his father's, near Elmdale, is nearing completion.

Mr. Wm. H. Shaft and daughter, of Clements, are visiting at the Prather brother's, at Anthony.

Messrs. Charles Burch and Tom Pratt are, each, putting up a residence in the southwest part of town.

Miss Stella Park, formerly of a railroad, was recently married to a railroad engineer, in California.

Three car loads of cattle were shipped to Kansas City last week from the Guthrie & Byram ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Jeffrey, of Lawrence, were visiting friends and relatives at Elmdale, last week.

Mr. J. C. Lyeth, expecting "something better," has declined the position of depot agent at Strong City.

Messrs. Fred Dwelle and C. A. Sayre, of Cedar Point, have been indicted for the murder of A. Perault.

If we did not need money we would not be saying so; but we are not a millionaire, and don't own a national bank.

Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, took a car load of cattle, a car load of hogs and a car load of sheep to Kansas City last week.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner returned last Thursday, from Colorado, bringing 304 head of cattle with him, to feed for next year's market.

Married, on Sunday, November 25, 1888, by Rev. F. Eggert in Strong City, Mr. Chris. Hofman and Miss Emma Reifsnider, all of Strong City.

There will be a pink social at the Bazaar school-house on Friday evening, December 7, for the benefit of a Christmas tree. Everybody is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Richd. Coleman, of Topeka; Mrs. Cushion, of Omaha, and Miss Lynch, of Wichita, were visiting at Mr. B. Lantry's, in Strong City, last week.

The old broom factory, of Mr. J. V. Moore has had a new front put into it, and is to be occupied by Mrs. Geo. Oliver's millinery and hair dressing establishment.

Mrs. Crutchfield, the mother of Mrs. J. E. Edmiston, Mrs. Howard Grimes and Mrs. Geo. Mann, of this county, is here visiting her children and grand-children.

Mrs. P. P. Schriver, of Cedar Point, who was in town a few days ago soliciting subscription to build a Presbyterian church at that place, is having good success in collection said aid.

Mr. A. F. Foreman killed an eagle, the other day, on his father's place on Bloody creek, that was trying to carry off a fifteen-pound pig, and it measured six feet from tip to tip.

Marrid, on Wednesday, Oct. 28, 1888, at Newton, Iowa, Miss Mattie Long, of Jasper county, and Mr. Charles Pickard of Cedar Point, Chase county, Kansas, the Rev. A. S. Lovall, officiating.

A musical entertainment under the auspices of the Ladies Guild will be given Thanksgiving evening, Nov. 29, at the Presbyterian church. Admission adults 25 c. children under 12 years of age, 15 cents.

Mr. Wm. Hillert having moved into his new building, from his old shoe shop, which in days long gone used to be occupied by Mr. Frank Alliston, as a shoe shop, that old land mark has been torn down.

Mr. Henry Judd has made an artificial leg, for which he has applied for a patent, that is about the best leg of the kind we have ever seen, as it has many good points about it which other artificial legs have not.

Tank Kee, in closing his lectures, in the M. E. church, Saturday night, said he had been most hospitably treated by the people of this place, and that he would always look back with pleasure to his stay in our midst. His lectures, which are very instructive about China and the Chinese, were well attended by appreciative audiences.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will give a musical and literary entertainment in the church, this Thursday, Thanksgiving night. Preparations will be made so that all who come will feel amply rewarded, and every effort will be made to make it a success. A small fee will be charged the proceeds will be for the benefit of the church. Let all come.

Died, at her home in Wyandotte, Kansas, on Thursday, November 22, 1888, at 8 o'clock, a. m., Mrs. Neal Hunter, daughter of Mr. Anderson Sharp, of Chase county. Her remains were brought to this county for interment and were buried from her father's home, on Sharp's creek, Saturday morning. She leaves two small children, a husband and many relatives to mourn her death.

I visited school No. 2 at Clements last Friday, found 55 scholars present, all doing well, Principal teacher D. J. White.

We organized a Presbyterian church at Clements last Sabbath. We respectfully request that it have a place in the progress and kind wishes of christian people.

REV. S. WARD.



ONLY - \$3. - FOR
The Chase County Courant
AND
Demorest's Monthly Magazine.

A WONDERFUL PUBLICATION.

Many suppose DEMOREST'S MONTHLY to be a fashion magazine. This is a great mistake. It undoubtedly contains the finest Fashion Department of any magazine published, but this is the case from the fact that great enterprise and experience are shown, so that each department is equal to a magazine in itself. In Demorest's you get a dozen magazines in one, and secure amusement and instruction for the whole family. It contains Stories, Poems, and other Literary attractions, including Artistic, Scientific, and Household matters, and is illustrated with the finest Engravings, Photographs, Water-Colors, and fine Woodcuts, making it the MODEL MAGAZINE OF AMERICA.

Each copy contains a PATTERN OF Fashioning Illustrated in any number of the Magazine, and in ANY OF THE SIZES manufactured, each valued at from 20 cents to 30 cents, or over \$3.00 worth of patterns per year, free.

Published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, NEW YORK.

The above combination is a splendid chance to get our paper and DEMOREST'S MONTHLY at a reduced rate. Send your subscriptions to this office.

A private letter from a friend in Strong City conveys the information that there is a splendid opening in that busy little burg for a first-class dry goods or furniture store. One of the handsomest and most complete store rooms in the city has just been finished suitable for either of the above occupations. Any desired information will be cheerfully given by addressing David Rettiger, Strong City, Kansas.—Osgae City People.

From the present time to the first day of January, R. L. Ford will present to every costumer, who buys from him one dollar 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.

THE KANSAS DEMOCRAT.

One of the most valuable exchanges that reaches our table is the Kansas Democrat, published at Topeka, by the Democrat Publishing Company.

The Democrat is a six column, eight page daily paper, and first-class in every respect. Its location at the State Capital enables it to present the latest political news to its readers. Its telegraph service is a boon. No person who wishes to be thoroughly informed on Kansas politics should be without the Democrat.

The weekly Democrat is same size as daily, making forty-eight columns almost entirely solid reading matter, and just the paper for those who do not find it convenient to take the daily.

This most excellent paper will be mailed to any address on the following terms: Daily Democrat, one year, five dollar; six months, three dollar; Weekly, one dollar per year—payable in advance.

Address, "The Kansas Democrat Publishing Co., Topeka, Kas.

RESOLUTIONS OF OODOLENCE.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted by a rising vote at Cedar Point, Kas., Nov. 25th, 1888:

WHEREAS, We, the citizens of Cedar Point, were deprived of paying the last sad mark of love and respect to our former neighbor, Mrs. Anderson Ogden, by attending her funeral, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs. Ogden we have lost a good friend and neighbor, and we extend our sympathies to the bereaved husband and children and we hope they will find comfort in the love of the heavenly Father in whom the wife and mother trusted.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the county papers and a copy be sent to Mr. Ogden, at Walton, Kansas.

30 MILES OF COUNTRY.

Thirty miles of country is a big thing to disappear, but this distance has been dropped out between Kansas City and Chicago. How it happened is thus figured out: The Chicago, Santa Fe & California Railway is completed between Kansas City and Chicago, and the distance between the two cities is only 458 miles, measuring from Union Depot, Kansas City, to Dearborn Station, Chicago. This is exactly thirty miles less than by any of the old lines, so you have to travel thirty miles less, your freight has to be hauled thirty miles less, and, practically, the Santa Fe has made thirty miles disappear. A few years, at this rate, and Kansas will be in New England.

RELIGIOUS.

I visited school No. 2 at Clements last Friday, found 55 scholars present, all doing well, Principal teacher D. J. White.

We organized a Presbyterian church at Clements last Sabbath. We respectfully request that it have a place in the progress and kind wishes of christian people.

REV. S. WARD.

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Many suppose DEMOREST'S MONTHLY to be a fashion magazine. This is a great mistake. It undoubtedly contains the finest Fashion Department of any magazine published, but this is the case from the fact that great enterprise and experience are shown, so that each department is equal to a magazine in itself. In Demorest's you get a dozen magazines in one, and secure amusement and instruction for the whole family. It contains Stories, Poems, and other Literary attractions, including Artistic, Scientific, and Household matters, and is illustrated with the finest Engravings, Photographs, Water-Colors, and fine Woodcuts, making it the MODEL MAGAZINE OF AMERICA.

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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 85 cents, retail price \$1.25. Boys' gauze 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. sep20tf.

NOTICE.

My sons, Charles, Frederick, Emile and William, aged 12, 14, 16 and 18 years, respectively, having left their father's home, whose name is hereto attached, he hereby gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts that either or any of them may contract. WILLIAM HOFFMAN, Cedar Point, Kansas.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds. 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. oct1-tf.

Brown & Roberts have all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap. Brown & Roberts have the only horse in the county. feb16-tf

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantiert alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialität. aug5-tf.

Chas. L. Otterman, M. D., in addition to a general treatment for the cure of diseases, makes a specialty of electricity. Consultation free. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. eowk5tN29

Boston brown bread, warm every Sunday morning, delivered at any part of the city, by the Chicago Bakery.

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

Thoroughbred Berkshire pigs for sale by George Drummond, on Diamond creek.

Oak stoves, twelve and fourteen dollars, at Gillett's hardware store. oct1-tf.

Millinery and Hairdressing done at reasonable rates by Mrs. G. Oliver. Opposite Pratt's Music Hall, on Main Street. sep20tf

Doctor Otterman practicing physician. SPECIALTY ELECTRICITY, office and residence, 1st house east of Eureka house. eowk5tN29

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT TOPEKA, KANSAS, NOVEMBER 29, 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. 5201 of David Kerwin, Strong City, Kansas; for the N 1/2 and S 1/2 of N 1/2 and N 1/2 of S 1/2 of section 30, township 18, 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 Pearson, of Strong City, Chase county, Kas; Stanley Bowles, Strong City, Chase county, Kansas; Zacharia Campbell, of Strong City, Chase county, Kansas. JOHN L. PRICE, Register.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK
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In use 30 years.—Special Prescriptions of an eminent Physician. Simple, Safe and Sure. Price, 25 cents.

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- 2 Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough... 25
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- 5 Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic... 25
- 6 Cholera Morbus, Vomiting... 25
- 7 Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis... 25
- 8 Neuralgia, Toothache, Facies... 25
- 9 Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo... 25
- 10 Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach... 25
- 11 Suppressed or Painful Periods... 25
- 12 Whites, too Profuse Periods... 25
- 13 Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing... 25
- 14 Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough... 25
- 15 Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains... 25
- 16 Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria... 25
- 17 Piles, Hemorrhoids, Hemorrhoids... 25
- 18 Ophthalmia, or sore or weak Eyes... 25

HOMEOPATHIC

- 19 Catarrh, acute or chronic, Indigestion... 50
- 20 Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough... 50
- 21 Asthma, Oppressed Breathing... 50
- 22 Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing... 50
- 23 Scrofula, Impaired Hearing, Swelling... 50
- 24 General Debility, Physical Weakness... 50
- 25 Dropsy, and other Secretions... 50
- 26 Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding... 50
- 27 Kidney Diseases... 50
- 28 Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges... 1.00
- 29 Sore Mouth, Canker... 50
- 30 Urinary Weakness, Weak Bed... 50
- 31 Painful Urinary Discharge... 50
- 32 Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation 1.00
- 33 Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus Dance... 50
- 34 Piles, Hemorrhoids, Hemorrhoids... 50
- 35 Chronic Congestions, & Eruptions... 50

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MONEY TO LOAN

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
If you want money ap29-tf

LAND OFFICE AT TOPEKA, KANS., OCT. 16th, 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 Friday, Nov. 30th, 1888, viz: H. E. No. 5201 of David Kerwin, Strong City, Kas., for the N 1/2 and the S 1/2 of N 1/2 and N 1/2 of S 1/2 of sec. 30, tp 18, 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; and Lars Pearson, Zacharia Campbell and Sturdy Bowles all of Strong City, Chase County, Kansas. JOHN L. PRICE, Register.

Wm. H. HOLSINGER,

—DEALER IN—
HARDWARE, STOVES AND
TINWARE,
FARM MACHINERY & WIND
MILLS,
PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND
FITTINGS,
W. H. HOLSINGER,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS