

Chase County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

NEW TO THE LINE. LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1888.

NUMBER 7.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

At the White House on the 6th the President and a small party assembled in the library and received the election news over a special wire. Besides the President and Mrs. Cleveland, the White House party included Secretary and Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Dickinson, Mrs. Endicott, Attorney-General Garland, Representative Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and Foran, of Ohio, and Mrs. Lamont, Assistant Secretaries Maynard and Thompson, of the treasury, and Colonel Wilson.

The Secretary of the Treasury on the 6th accepted \$85,000 4 1/2 per cent. bonds at 108 1/2.

One hundred recruits have been ordered to the Department of the Missouri for assignment and distribution among the companies of the Seventh Cavalry.

The President has received Carlo Zerra as Vice-Consul of Italy at Baltimore, Md.

A CABINET meeting was held at Washington on the 8th, all the members being present except Villard and Dickinson.

The Secretary of War has issued the official order placing General Alfred Pleasonton on the retired list of the army, his retirement to date from October 23d last.

At the instance of T. D. Rioridan, attorney for the Chinese Merchants' Association, the Secretary of the Treasury has instructed the Collector at San Francisco that Chinese merchants are not affected by the Exclusion act, and that those now resident in the United States who visit foreign countries may be admitted upon any evidence of identity satisfactory to the Collector.

THE EAST.

The fifth annual exhibition of horses, ponies, mules, donkeys, carriages and harness of the National Horse Show Association of America was opened at New York on the 6th.

JOHN W. V. CAROLIN, a prominent young stock broker of New York City, has made an assignment with \$50,000 liabilities. Cause, long continued depression in business.

The fishing schooner Goldsmith Maid, with 300,000 pounds of fresh fish, was run into and sunk in Boston harbor the other night. Peter Landry and Howard Monro, of Sialburm, N. S., who were asleep in the forecastle, went down with the rest of the crew escaped.

Fire started in the City Hall at Haverhill, Mass., on the 6th. The building was destroyed. Voting was in progress at the time, but the ballot box was saved.

A BOILER in the Lancaster (Pa.) Chemical Company's works exploded with terrible force recently, completely demolishing the building and killing one man and injuring five. John Riddle, fireman, was killed outright.

The New York Evening Post places the next Congress as follows: Senate—Democrats, 37; Republicans, 39. House of Representatives—Democrats, 165; Republicans, 130.

PHILIP BAER, aged twenty-eight, a salesman, tried to board an elevated train in New York the other night after the gates were closed and was caught between the cars and the station railing, fell to the street and was killed. He was hurrying to join his family at a ball—a ticket to which was found in his pocket.

W. H. BARNUM, of the Democratic National Committee, was seriously ill at his home at Lime Hook, Conn., on the 8th. His illness was due to overwork in the late political canvass.

SWITCHMEN on the New York Central struck at Albany, N. Y., on the 8th.

The report that the Clyde steamer Saginaw carried arms and ammunition from New York for the use of the Hayti insurgents was confirmed by examination of papers.

By a rear end collision at Fishkill, N. Y., the other morning between a freight and an express train, a passenger car was wrecked and one woman killed.

The wife of Jay Gould was reported dangerously sick on the 8th.

STEVE BRODIE, the jumping crank, recently broke three of his ribs leaping from the Foughkeaspie, N. Y., bridge.

The official count in the Fourth Congressional district, New Jersey, shows that Fowler, Democrat, is elected to Congress by a plurality of 63 over Voorhes, Republican.

In a speech to his neighbors at Utica, N. Y., ex-Senator Warner Miller, referring to the canvass for Governor, said: "I never believed that I would be elected. I made my fight for a purpose, and it has been achieved by the election of our National ticket."

PAUL PHILPSON, a New York commission merchant, has failed with unknown liabilities and assets.

The Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee has been called to meet November 21 in New York City to consider the future policy.

An unknown man committed suicide recently by jumping into the Niagara river. His body was carried over the falls.

The glass factory at Wellsboro, Pa., was destroyed by fire recently, causing a loss of \$40,000.

By the burning of a steam gauge factory at Genesee Falls, near Rochester, N. Y., on the 9th five men were killed and four more fatally injured. It was feared others were dead in the ruins. The loss amounted to \$225,000; insurance, \$175,000.

DR. HOSTETTER, the Pittsburgh, Pa., biters man, was insured for \$350,000 at the time of his death.

A man and a boy were crushed to death in a coal mine near McDonald, Pa., the other day by a fall of slate.

The Boston sugar refinery at East Boston has shut down for an indefinite period.

THE WEST.

HENRY KOEHLER, recently, while under the influence of delirium tremens, threw himself into the north branch of the Chicago river. His wife tried to draw him out, but was herself dragged in and before help came both were drowned.

A STRIKING switchman was shot and killed by a Burlington engineer at Creston, Iowa, on the 8th. The shooting revived the bitter feeling existing over the strike.

WILLIAM PARKER, the register of deeds of Nelson County, Dak., has gone to Winnipeg. His accounts are said to be \$10,000 short. His property is heavily mortgaged.

While the judges and clerks were counting the vote of San Rafael, Valencia County, N. M., on the 6th, Dima Provercho, a Democrat who was assisting them, was shot dead by some one on the outside, the person poking a pistol through the window and firing.

ARCHIBALD PELOX, a dissolute character was lynched recently at Grayling, Mich., for assaulting an aged widow.

A. S. LAUFERTY & Co., clothiers of Fort Wayne, Ind., have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors. Liabilities about \$50,000.

Fire in Chicago the other night destroyed Moran & Healy's packing house and 500 tiers of hay. Loss, \$40,000.

A GREAT demonstration was held by the Republicans at Indianapolis, Ind., on the 8th, to celebrate the victory of General Harrison.

OFFICIAL returns from all the precincts show that General Harrison carried the city of Indianapolis by a plurality of 156, the vote being Harrison 13,323, Cleveland 13,170. Blaine carried the city by 625 plurality in 1884.

The paper and bag mill of the Indiana Paper Company at South Bend, Ind., was burned recently. Loss, \$200,000; insurance, \$40,000 chiefly in Eastern companies.

EDWARD C. CARRIGAN, member of the Massachusetts State Board of Education and a leading lawyer of Boston, died on a train near Sialda, Col., the other day.

The down stage was held up on the 8th at Downsville, Cal., by masked highwaymen and the express box, containing bullion and coin amounting to about \$2,500, taken.

JACOB WELLAUER's wholesale grocery, Milwaukee, Wis., was damaged and his stock ruined by fire recently. Loss, \$100,000.

The large hotel at Long Beach, on the coast, twenty miles from Los Angeles, Cal., was entirely destroyed by fire recently. Loss, \$90,000.

The Rawson divorce suit at Chicago went by default. Under the arrangement Banker Rawson would give his wife \$40,000 and she would get a divorce on the ground of desertion.

At San Francisco United States Circuit Judge Sawyer has rendered a decision in the test cases of two Chinese in which he holds that inasmuch as they are citizens they are not amenable to the act of Congress excluding Chinese laborers.

THOMAS H. WHITE was recently arrested by the deputy United States marshal for perjury in his official capacity while deputy United States mineral surveyor and held in \$500 bond at Deadwood, Dak. White is a Cornishman and the London Times of September 9 distinguishes him for breaking a \$10,000,000 deal of the Harney Peak Tin Mining and Manufacturing Company in London.

ANDREW ROESSEK's saw and grist mill at Sister Bay, Wis., was destroyed by fire the other night. Loss, \$40,000.

The Winnebago Indians living near Redwing, Minn., recently murdered a young squaw during the savage ceremonies attending the opening of the hunting season.

A collision between freight trains near Pueblo, Col., the other day one man was killed and both trains wrecked. One had broken down and the other ran into it before a flagman could be sent back.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy directors held a three hours' session at Chicago recently and declared a dividend of one per cent, making five per cent. for the year.

AT Birmingham, Ala., recently while four miners were down in a pit thirty feet deep the sides caved in, completely burying them. When reached, John Wheeler was dead, James Jones and Frank Smith were dying and William Moore was struck on the head with a pickaxe and fatally hurt.

H. C. HYMAN, of Ashland, Ky., fell from a bicycle on a street of Gainesville, Tex., recently, striking his head on a stone, and died in less than an hour.

In Portsmouth, Va., on the 7th four hundred negroes marched through the streets singing "Hang Grover Cleveland on a sour apple tree." They encountered a party of whites and a free fight occurred, between forty and fifty pistol shots being fired and three white men wounded, two of them seriously. The negroes were finally dispersed.

THERE were twenty-five new cases of cholera and three deaths from yellow fever in Jacksonville on the 6th.

The returns of the recent gubernatorial election were opened before the Georgia Legislature on the 8th, Governor Gordon received 122,735, with not much more than 400 against him.

At Raleigh, N. C., the other morning negroes burned the house of the chairman of the Democratic county committee and broke into a railway warehouse and took a number of dynamite cartridges. Serious trouble was feared.

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER PLEASANT has arrested the city Board of Commissioners of Elections of Richmond, Va., for refusing to allow United States supervisors to be present at the count of the vote.

At Livingston, Ky., on election day, during a political discussion, revolvers were drawn and an indiscriminate shooting took place, the result being the death of five prominent citizens and the serious wounding of another.

A TREMBLE gave way over French creek, near Jasper, Ala., on the Memphis route the other morning, wrecking a stock train and killing one man and injuring several others. All the cattle and sheep were killed.

A FERRY steamer was sunk in a collision at Calcutta on the 7th and sixty persons were drowned.

It is reported in Berlin that the czar will visit Germany in the spring.

ITALY is negotiating to take part with England and Germany in the naval blockade at Zanzibar for the purpose of suppressing the slave trade.

EIGHT additional members of the crew of the steamer Saxmundham, which was recently sunk off Cowes by the Norwegian bark Nor, have been rescued. Fourteen were still missing on the 6th.

HEAVY gales were reported off the British coast on the 6th.

ALEXANDER HOGELAND, president of the Boys' and Girls' National Home and Employment Association, has issued a circular requesting ministers of every denomination to preach one sermon November 15 on the work of the association.

The Political Correspondence publishes a Berlin letter commenting upon the rapprochement between France and Spain since Senor Amijo became Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs. He says that this is especially shown by the operations of the two countries in regard to the Morocco question and that the alliance is directed against other Mediterranean States.

THREE delegates from the Mormon colony at Lee's Creek, N. W. T., have gone to Ottawa, Ont., to secure a townsite at their colony, which now numbers 125 souls.

A REPORT comes from a town in Alsace-Lorraine of a conflict between the German military authorities and the French sympathizing populace. It is said that the people threw volleys of stones at an officer and that he was compelled to draw his sword in order to defend himself.

MORIARTY, a Boston man, arrested at Queenstown, Ireland, recently with a revolver and cartridges in his possession was fined \$25 by the Irish magistrate.

MISS ANNA DICKINSON has sued the Republican National Committee for \$1,550, balance of salary and expenses as campaign lecturer.

SEVEN Anarchists have been arrested in connection with the explosion of dynamite bombs in the registry offices in the Rue Boucher and Rue Francaise.

The Premier of Queensland has protested against the appointment of Governor Blake, late of Newfoundland.

EX-QUEEN NATALIE's appeals to the Patriarchs of Constantinople and Athens have been unsuccessful. Both declined to interfere.

LORD MAYOR'S day parade in London on the 9th was devoid of the usual pageantry and was a very tame affair.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended November 8 numbered 226, as compared with 275 the previous week and 245 the corresponding week last year.

The Northwest Passenger Association is said to have completely collapsed because of quarrels among the roads. The general managers were reported figuring on an agreement covering all the roads in the West.

THE amount of the new Russian loan is reported to be £20,000,000. The Barings and the Credit Lyonnais are the chief members of the syndicate.

PREMIER VON MATTNACHIT has returned to Stuttgart from Nice. His interview with the King of Wurtemberg resulted in the King acceding to the demand of the Ministers that all Americans except Jackson resign from the service of Wurtemberg.

SEVENTY thousand followers of El Mahdi attacked the town of Wadai, west of Darfour, recently. The garrison repulsed the assailants and killed 3,000, but the Mahdists reattacked and captured the town. The Sultan of Wadai fled to Ghiri.

The Whitechapel fiend killed another prostitute on the 9th, mutilating her in a more horrible manner than he did the others. He left no clew by which he could be discovered.

By the collapse of a house on Litchfield street, London, on the 9th, six persons were killed and twenty injured.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, Nov. 10.—Samuel Brown, a farmer, who lived near North Liberty, a village of this county, was killed by his wife yesterday morning. Mrs. Brown was not of perfectly sound mind, and her temper was naturally violent. Yesterday morning, after an unusual dispute with her husband over a trivial matter, she seized an axe and pursued him through the house, hacking repeatedly, and finally felling him to the floor dead. Mrs. Brown has been arrested and will be examined as to her sanity.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Last night Chief of Police Hubbard issued the following general order: "To all Captains of the Police—the Anarchists of this city and suburb will hold commemorative services at Waldheim cemetery on Sunday, November 11. For precautionary measures you will keep all your men on reserve during the night of November 10 and the day of the 11th. You will double the day force Sunday, using the men along the lines where their services seem most needed."

LONDON, Nov. 10.—A telegram from Havre states that the Cunard liner Nantes came into collision thirty-six miles off the Lizard with the German ship Theodore Ruger, Captain Myer, from Hamburg, and that both vessels sank. A portion of the ship's crew landed at Trouville. The fate of the rest of the crew and of the steamer's crew is unknown. The Nantes was an iron screw steamer of 949 net tons. She was bark rigged and was built in 1873.

BALDWIN, Kan., Nov. 9.—Smoke and flames bursting through the first floor of the new public school building yesterday morning created a panic among the three hundred school children which the teachers were unable to control. In answer to the alarm the fire department and others were soon on the ground and put out the fire, which had originated in a faulty constructed air flue. Many of the children were terribly frightened, but none seriously hurt.

WHITE BEAR, Minn., Nov. 10.—A south-bound St. Paul & Duluth freight train broke in two near here yesterday morning and the rear section crashed into the forward portion. The shock overturned the caboose stove and the car caught fire. Conductor Burke, of Minneapolis, was pinned in the wreck and burned to death.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 10.—Five passengers were painfully bruised by a smashup on the Camden branch of the South Carolina railroad yesterday, caused by a broken rail throwing two coaches from the track, twenty-five miles north of the Junction. There were only nine passengers aboard.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 9.—There is no change in the situation of the strike of the switchmen on the New York Central. The railroad officials were notified of the action and demand of the men yesterday afternoon, but no answer has yet been received. Very few trains are moving.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

ABOUT five o'clock the other afternoon George Henderson, nine years old, was run over and killed by an "L." road train at Wyandotte. She had been to her father's coal office and upon returning home attempted to cross the track in front of the train when she was struck and instantly killed.

MISS JOSIE PORTER, of Kansas City, while going home from the theater with a lady friend at Topeka the other night, was insulted by a gambler, who asked to accompany Miss Josie and her friend. They attempted to move on, but the man persisted in following them, when Miss Porter turned and suddenly struck him a blow in the face, staggering him, and followed with another which laid him on the sidewalk. By this time a policeman appeared who took the fellow in charge.

THREE girls at the reform school at Topeka on Halloween night made of sheets and pillows an effigy of a man and then placed it in the bedroom of Miss Gwenn, one of their playmates. When the girl was preparing for bed, supposing herself to be alone, she was suddenly startled by the apparition of the effigy and fell upon the floor in a fit. A physician was immediately summoned and he did all that was in his power for her relief. All the next day, however, the girl vibrated between sudden fits of nervous fright and of hysterics and sinking spells.

POST-OFFICES have recently been established at Stranger, in Leavenworth County, and another at Wheeler, in Cheyenne County.

CRESO is the name of a post-office lately established in Sheridan County.

The lively barn of J. H. Davis, at Emporia, was burned at two o'clock the other morning and thirteen valuable horses perished in the flames. Only two in the barn were rescued. Most of the burned horses were owned by citizens and boarded at the stable. Fire supposed to have been incendiary. Davis' stable was also burned about four years ago.

SANTA FE employes affected by the recent ten per cent. reduction of wages lately met at Topeka and passed resolutions of confidence in the company and accepting the reduction in the full belief that at the earliest possible moment wages will be restored.

At Kansas City, Kan., the other day the body of a man about forty years old was found in a pool of water. It was supposed that the man fell down a small embankment and was drowned. The body had lain in the water probably ten days. An envelope bearing the address of Michael Lewlan, Armourdale, Kan., was found in the man's pocket, but such a man had not resided in Armourdale, according to those best acquainted with that portion of the city.

RETURNS received by telegraph and otherwise at Topeka up to the 10th gave the total vote of Kansas for President at 315,000, of which Harrison received 182,000; Cleveland, 108,000; Streetor, 25,000; Fish, 4,500. For Governor, Humphrey, 178,000; Martin, 107,000; Elder, 25,000, and Botkin, 4,000. The Legislature is estimated to be Senate, thirty-eight Republicans, two Democrats; House, one hundred and twenty-one Republicans and four Democrats.

TOPEKA claims to be the banner Republican city in the Union in proportion to population. She gave Harrison a majority of 4,400.

The post-offices at Valdoro, Graham County, has been discontinued.

PATENTS lately issued to Kansas inventors: Washing machine, John Ahrends, Mounmouth; fasteners for sashes, etc., Dedrick G. Anderson and J. P. Roberts, Paola; nut lock, Tyre C. Hughes, Kansas City; rotary pump, William W. Lockwood, Freeport; curtain roller bracket, sash lock, etc., Samuel H. Scott, Chanute; ladder, Henk, of Smith, Lawrence; flue stopper, William F. Walter, Newton; fruit gatherer, Charles G. Wilson, Horace.

PRESIDENT STRONG, of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, upon being informed of resolutions passed at the meeting of employes at Topeka, wired an official as follows: "The action of our employes in proof of their loyalty to the company is fully appreciated, and I wish I might return thanks in person to each one."

PENSIONERS lately granted to Kansas veterans: Allen Davis, of Atwood; Henry Grimm, of Wilmington; Solomon Young, of Stockton; Absolom R. Shoemaker, of Burr Oak; Robert T. Jackson, Jr., of Leavenworth; Philip Geppart, of Independence; Amariah C. Russ, of Windom; Solomon J. Gressom, of Sedan; Robert Brown, of Baxter Springs; James H. Roach, of Ellsworth; William Y. Good, of Valley Cent; Thomas J. Beauchamp, of Minneapolis; Lewis Geague, of Abilene; Joseph Pos, of Hutchinson; Frederick O. Andrews, of Clinton; Franklin Bourke, of the National Military Home; Andrew J. Davis, of Voltaire; Jasper N. Pope, of Dodge City; Catharine Palmer, of Simpson; the minor child of Reuben S. Weaver, of Lawrence; Mary Foster, of Willis; Joseph Benson, of Ford; John Dunn, of Newton; Samuel Burget, of Cheney; William T. Bayless, of Lawrence; David Gailey, of Yates Center; James W. Peak, of McCune; John E. Manuel, of Holton; Frederick Moltz, of the National Military Home; John B. Ewing, of Dial; Joseph W. Gallant, of Wetmore; Samuel H. Kling, of Sabetha; William Malone, of Beatiss; and Clara J. Tator, of Wichita.

The Board of Railroad Commissioners recently visited Tyrone, Seward County, to investigate the application of the citizens of that place for a station and to compel the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska to run their trains to that point. Tyrone is on the line between Kansas and the Indian Territory, five miles south of Liberal, and the railroad company only runs trains to take stock from there.

A CHURCH was recently granted to the "Social Club" of Horton.

The African Methodist Episcopal Church of Nicodemus has been incorporated.

The other night Mrs. Carpenter, wife of the postmaster of Huron, while cooking at a gasoline stove was seriously if not fatally burned. Her dress and most of her clothing were burned from her body. Her hands, face and all the upper portion of her body were terribly burned and her condition was extremely critical.

MRS. HARRISON.

The Future Mistress of the White House Well Known at the Capital and Will be Warmly Welcomed—An Interesting Family Group—How the Indianapolis Home Has Suffered.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Mrs. Harrison has many friends in Washington, who will gladly welcome her as the mistress of the White House. One of her enthusiastic admirers said: "You may be sure that she will have a reign of straightforwardness in all matters, social and domestic, at the White House. The immediate family of the President-elect will comprise a group of charming women. Mrs. Harrison herself has held the esteem of her Washington friends after an absence from them of years; Mrs. McKee, who was pretty Mamie Harrison, when here, is a universal favorite. Mrs. Scott Lord, who lives here, is an older sister of Mrs. Harrison, and is an affable and attractive woman, and her two daughters are charming and beautiful young women. Mrs. Parker, the wife of Lieutenant John F. Parker, of the navy, is a blonde of good figure and fascinating manner. Mrs. Dimmick, the other daughter of Mrs. Lord, is a young widow, the opposite of her sister, being a lovely brunette. Mrs. Harrison, in describing to a friend, by letter, the condition of her house, which has been thrown open to the army of excursionists and visitors all summer, said that if they should not be sent to the White House, their only alternative would be the poor house, as their own home is not fit to live in until it is thoroughly furnished."

SIR JOHN INTERVIEWED.

He Has No Reason to Believe the Republic Hostile to Canada—We May Have a Treaty Yet.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 8.—Sir John Macdonald was interviewed yesterday on the subject of the elections in the United States. He said: "I can not tell the causes which won the election for Mr. Harrison. As to the international difficulty President Cleveland remains in power until March next, and what course he will adopt I can not say. I have no reason to believe that the Republicans are hostile to Canada. They favor a protective tariff not unlike our own. There is great urgency in settling the fisheries question. The fishing season is over for this year, and operations will not be resumed until next year. The treaty negotiated last year is dead. It was rejected by the United States Senate, not by the Canadians. Of course if negotiations were resumed a new treaty could be framed on the same terms. At any rate, all the negotiations will have to be commenced anew, but I can't forget that the Washington treaty of 1872 was negotiated by a Republican President, with a Republican majority in the Senate. Is it not, therefore, reasonable to suppose that the Republicans will manifest in 1889 the same spirit which actuated them in 1871?"

SLY. MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Astonishment at His Home in Birmingham at His Glorious Departure for America.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—A special to the World from Birmingham says: Here in Mr. Chamberlain's native town there is the most widespread astonishment expressed on all sides at the way in which he has taken his departure for the United States. It was generally known that he did not propose to remain here during Liberal invasion of the city. For three days the people have been trying in vain to find out where he had gone. Finally his son Austin called at the office of the Birmingham Post, which is Mr. Chamberlain's organ here, and stated that his father had gone to America for the purpose of marrying Miss Edicott. The wily politician led the Canard company to believe that he was going on some secret business in connection with the Sackville affair, and they reserved him a cabin on board the Aurania in a very mysterious manner, without adding his name to the passenger list. During the run down to Queenstown he never left his cabin and did not appear in the dining saloon. A steward was assigned to his exclusive service and carried all his meals to his private cabin. The World correspondent, who boarded the Aurania at Queenstown, and who asked the officers if Mr. Chamberlain was on board, was answered in the negative.

The marriage will take place within ten days after Mr. Chamberlain's arrival in New York. He proposes to live in the States for a short time and will return home again two days before Christmas. Arrangements are being made to give him a public reception on his arrival here.

FIGURES WILL TELL.

Opinions of the New York Press on the Complexion of the House in the Next Congress.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The Tribune says the Republicans will have a majority of from 25 to 50 in the House of Representatives of the Fifty-first Congress. The World claims a Democratic majority of seven.

The Sun says it may take the official count in some doubtful districts to determine the political complexion of the next House of Representatives. There are enough doubtful districts yet unreported in various States to turn the majority five or six either way.

The Times says the Fifty-first Congress will be controlled by the Democrats by an extremely small majority, which may be wiped out altogether by the corrected returns from several of the disputed districts.

The Press figures on a Republican majority of 17 in the House of Representatives.

The Herald says the House will be made up of 163 Democrats, 161 Republicans and 1 member of the Labor party.

CALAMITY.

Awful Mine Explosion Near Pittsburgh, Kan.—Over One Hundred Bodies in Escaping.

Coal Miners Thought to Be Dead and Entombed—Miners Pass Over Dead Bodies in Escaping.

Women and Children Pleaded Fitously For Rescuers—Black Damp Supposed to Be the Cause.

PITTSBURGH, Kan., Nov. 10.—At 5:15 o'clock last evening an explosion awful in the horror of its results, occurred at the Cherokee and Pittsburgh Company's coal shaft No. 2 at Frontonas, three miles north of this city, and the report was distinctly heard here. The working level of the shaft is sixty-five feet below the surface and at the time of the explosion 144 men were down in the awful trap of death. A few minutes later one man escaped by the air shaft and since then twenty-four have reached the surface by the same means.

There can be little doubt that the remainder have perished, for the main entrance to the shaft is piled full of debris and dead mules, and those escaping report crawling over dead men at every step in the depths below. At least two thousand excited men, women and children are gathered round the mouth of the shaft and the cries of those whose husbands or fathers are known to be below are heart-rending. Men are driven to desperation by pitiful appeals from weeping women and girls to get "the boys out before they all die."

Entrance to the mine is being achieved as fast as within human power, but the main entrance is absolutely blocked and imminent danger attends every attempt by the air shaft. Among the anxious crowds at the mouth of the shaft are crowded every doctor from this city and many from Girard, Litchfield and other places in the county. Snow and rain have been falling since the accident and the shivering crowd of half-dressed women pleading for some one to give them tidings of loved ones it pitiful.

The cause of the explosion can not be now determined. A blast had just been put in and a good deal of powder is known to have been in the mine, but whether this or a flame from the lamps ignited the gas and did the deadly work no one yet knows. No such horror has ever shocked the people of Southern Kansas and a thorough explanation of it will be demanded. At least 137 men are now lying dead in the fatal shaft.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

St. Louis, Nov. 10.—A special from Pittsburgh, Kan., to the Republic gives the following account of the coal mine explosion there last evening: A terrible explosion that broke windows in this little village and spread consternation among its inhabitants occurred at dusk to-night. The violence of the shock was so great as to hurl debris from shelves and demolish chimneys. Half an hour after the explosion the villagers, who were preparing to go to the mines, were startled by a ragged, bleeding man who almost staggered into the arms of the searchers. He said that No. 2 shaft at Frontonas, a mining suburb of this village, had been destroyed by an explosion and that all the men in the mine at the time, except himself and a Dane, whom he left bleeding at the mouth of the pit, were undoubtedly dead. Horses were quickly harnessed to wagons and in a few minutes the villagers were hurrying through a force snow and sleet storm which was raging.

At the mouth of the mine the tremendous force of the explosion was apparent. There were huge seams in the earth, and the timbers of the hoisting apparatus were shivered and burned. Foul gases were escaping. The Dane who had escaped with the men who alarmed the villagers lay in the mud with his face covered with blood. For a long time it was thought he was dead, but he regained consciousness in a few hours and is now at his home. He can not speak and does not know what caused the explosion. His clothes were in ribbons.

The man who reached this village with the first tidings of the disaster and who accompanied the rescuers back to the mine, said the men were about to quit work for the day when the explosion occurred. Together with the Dane he had ridden in the car to the top of the shaft when the earth seemed to snap beneath him and the next thing he realized was the splashing of the snow and water upon his face as he lay with his comrade in the wreckage above the mine. There were 160 men in the mine at the time of the explosion, and as they were at work 112 feet below the surface, it is believed that no one survived the shock, as the explosion must have destroyed every thing in the pit.

Big fires were built near the mouth of the pit and beside these blazing piles the women of the entombed miners placed their children, while they themselves tried by all means of entreaties to induce the miners from the other shafts to enter the pit and rescue their relatives. One rescuing party started down the shaft at seven o'clock, but was forced to turn back owing to the foul air. Another attempt was made at nine o'clock, but the plucky rescuers again were forced to abandon their work. They could hear no sound from the chambers below, and this leads old miners to believe that all the men in the shaft have perished. Other attempts will be made to reach the entombed men before morning.

Those who started down the shaft early in the evening say that the shock has destroyed whole drifts and that it is possible that the men in the lower levels are buried beneath tons of slate. Black damp is supposed to have caused the explosion. Most of the miners at these shafts came originally from Illinois and Pennsylvania.

Crushed to Death.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 9.—A fall of slate at the Willow Grove coal mines near McDonalds, Pa., this morning crushed to death a man named Jules Leese and an unknown boy.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

THE SCARECROW.

Within the open field he stands,
On Nature's rustling lap;
The cold air chills his wooden hands
And makes his uster flap.
His body is a broomstick old
That sways in every gale;
His helmet makes him fierce and bold—
It is a milking-pail.
He wears a pair of ancient "specks,"
Painted across his face;
He looks a wreck of human wrecks
Running his downward race.
The shrewd old crow ne'er ventures near
At twilight or at morn;
He knows the scarecrow guards each ear
Of red and yellow corn.
The farmer sits him by the stove,
Talking about the crop;
When in the cornfield from the grove
A tramp serenely hops.
He dons the scarecrow's turquoise coat,
The pat puts on his head,
And o'er the farm is soon afloat
On light and airy tread.
"Hast any work for me, sir, pray?"
The farmer and his wife
The scarecrow see, and run away
Thinking it's come to life.
The tramp regales his inner man
Upon the farmer's pies;
Secures a chicken from the pen,
And down the turnpike flies.
The tramp for ever swiftly goes—
The farmer licks about
A mile from home, whereat the crows
Just clean his corn field out.
—E. K. M., in *Puck*.

A BAD, BAD MAN.

Cheering Way in Which He Taught
M. Quad How to "Fout."

Forced into a Deadly Conflict by a Ham-
ously Inclined Individual—The Char-
acteristic Coolness Exhibited by
the Mountaineers—The
Shooter Shot.

It was in a little hamlet on the Clinch
river, Tennessee. There was a general
store, in which dry goods, groceries,
saddlery, hardware, crockery,
meats and whisky were sold in about
equal proportions; a blacksmith shop,
two houses, a bridge—and that was all.
When I got up in the morning it was
raining, and the sky had that leaden
hue which means a drizzling day. Jef-
fers would not hear of my going on,
and observed that it would be a good
day for the mountaineers to come in
and reveal their leading traits of char-
acter.

We had scarcely finished breakfast
when they began to come in, each man
mounted on a mule, and each man
wearing a rubber coat. By ten
o'clock there were a dozen. All seemed
to have a little money, but the only
purchases made outside of whisky were
a pound of wet brown sugar and some
plugs of tobacco. One man had a mule
with three shoes off and the fourth one
clattering. As he dismounted at the
blacksmith shop he said to Smith:

"Bill, I want yer to look at that 'ere
mewl."

"I'm lookin', Tom," was the com-
placent reply.

"Do you reckon she'll pull through
the winter?"

Bill picked up each foot, squinted at
it like a judge sizing up a witness, and
pulling off the loose shoe with a twist
he spat three times in the direction of
his anvil, cocked his hat anew, and
gravely remarked:

"Tom, she can't possibly do it—no
how can't."

"Shoo! Bill!"

"Can't do it, for shore. Mewls is
mewls. If she was a elephant she
might, but she's a mewl, an' if ye
spring them feet will wear off clear up
to the joints. Got to hev shoes on, Tom."

"Shoo! That's what I reckon. Is
shoes cheaper?"

"Skeerely."

"Shoo! I heard they was. Kin ye
make it fo' bits, Bill?"

"Wuth that for iron, Tom. Six bits
ar' the lowest."

"Wall, dod rot her ole yaller hide,
I'll see about it afore night! If ye hev
a nigger, he wants clothes, an' if ye
hev a mewl, he wants shoes, an' he'll
take 'ticular pains to kiek agin every
rock he comes to. It's all wrong,
boys, an' sometimes I feel like lettin'
myself loose and lickin' sumbody."

There were ten of us in the store,
and I was listening to the story of a
Union man who guided a party of re-
fugees over the mountains into Ken-
tucky, when a great clatter was heard
out-doors, and somebody said that old
Dick Trasker had "arriv." Next mo-
ment he came in. He was a man fifty-
eight years old, six feet high, weighed
two hundred pounds and was the speci-
men bad man of the four counties. He
didn't look it. He had a smile on his
face, large blue eyes, and a child would
have gone to him in preference to any
other man in the store. But, if he
didn't look it he acted it. His first
movement was to drink a common tum-
bler even full of moonshine whisky.
As he sat the glass down he wiped his
mouth on the back of his hand, sur-
veyed each one of us in turn, and finally
growled:

"A cursed mean day."

One or two replied, but all others
were silent. Old Dick was in ugly
mood, armed with knife and revolver,
and was evidently looking for a victim.
Not another man was armed, and there
was the display of nerve which those
mountain men are noted for. Not a
man attempted to flatter or conciliate.
Not a man attempted to sneak out
doors. They were helpless to a certain
extent, but were as cool as icicles.

Old Dick called for and put down two
more drinks, and each one of themARGE

enough to befuddle a weak man in five
minutes. While he had his back to the
crowd Jeffers whispered to me.

"Look out for him. Ar' ye heeled?"

"Yes, I have my revolver."

"Then git the drop on him. Plug
him right through the head or heart!"

"But Heavens, man, I can't shoot a
person down that way. He hasn't even
spoken to me yet."

"Wall, keep yer eye on him and if he
makes a move let him have it."

I began to figure. I began to add up
the wealth of the Astors, Vanderbilts,
Goulds and Knickerbockers and feel
that I would give every dollar of it to
be ten miles away. I had just added
the wealth of California, and reduced
the ten miles to five, when Old Dick
pulled his gun and fired six shots around
the store at various objects, at the same
time uttering six blood curdling war-
whoops. Not a man moved. He slowly
reloaded the revo ver, and singled
me out and came forward with extended
paw.

"Howdy!" he growled.

"I'm cribbins, thank you."

"I'm Old Dick—bad man."

"Yes."

"Bad, very bad."

"Yes."

"Kin ye fout?"

"No."

"That's bad. Bad kentry fur a Qua-
ker. I'll learn ye."

"Say, Dick!" remarked one of the
men, "he'un hain't one of us. He'un's
a stranger from the No'th."

"Jim, you shet!" replied the bad
man. "I'm going to learn he'un how to
fout. He hain't no good if he can't."

Three or four men winked at me to
humor the old man, and when he asked
if I was armed I showed him my re-
volver.

"Nuthin' but a squib!" he granted in
contempt. "That 'ere couldn't send a
ball through my hide. Come out
doors!"

All of us went out. The bad man was
unsteady of hand, leg and voice, but his
brain was still fairly clear.

"Now, then," he said to me, "you go
over by your shop, an' I'll stop yer by
the platform. When I opens fire you
must send it back as fast as ye kin, but
keep one shot in case I charge ye."

I looked at the crowd, and all nod-
ded to me to go, and two of them whis-
pered for me to kill old Dick if I could.
I went. I had the shelter of a corner
of the shop, and the bad man had a
barrel of salt on the platform as a
shield. He uttered a whoop and open-
ed fire, and every body scattered for
shelter.

Now I am going to frankly admit
that, as I crossed the street I wanted to
take leg bail up or down the street.
I'd have given my arm to be out of it.
I didn't run because women and child-
ren were watching me, and because to
have "flunked" would have been to
cover myself with contempt forever
after. But I want to make another
statement even more strange. I had ne-
ver reached shelter than I was seized by
a ferocious desire to kill old Dick. It
was as if he had murdered my family
and I had trailed him down. I didn't
take cover at all, owing to this
feeling, but stood at the corner
and blazed away and took his
bullets in return. But for the whisky
in him he would have dropped me. As
it was he panted four bullets within
a foot of my head, while I put four into
the salt barrel and the fifth into his
right shoulder. He went down and
began to shout, and a strange exultation
came to me as I thought I had killed
him. The wound, aided by the whisky
in his stomach, made the bad old man
a baby and he actually cried. We sent
off for a doctor and got him fixed up,
and when he got his mind back he
shook hands with me in the heartiest
manner and laughingly said:

"Yank, I wouldn't have believed it.
It's the first time in twenty years I've
bin downed, an' I feel shuckless about
it."

"But you drove me to it."

"Reckon I did. Lor', but what nerve
ye hev got! Never saw a feller so
steady under fire. Shake agin, and I
want ye to come up and stay a week
with me."

I did put in three days with him, and
during that time I was the one who
dressed his wound. Quite a number of
people called to hear about it, and in
each case Mrs. Trasker introduced me
with:

"Stranger from the No'th, an' he'un
is the one who downed my old Dick in
a fair fout."—*Detroit Free Press*.

The Prisoner Was Acquitted.

"Gentlemen," said the Arkansas
lawyer to the backwoods jury, "it is a
fact that my client was caught fooling
around another man's span of mules.
But while he may be mistaken when he
says that he took the mules out of the
stable to water them, because their
brutal owner had neglected to attend to
their wants, I tell you, gentlemen, that
my client can outshoot with a rifle any
man within the sound of my voice."

"That's a lie!" yelled the jury in a
chorus.

"Very well, gentlemen," said the
lawyer. "If you send my client to
prison you give him no chance to prove
his claims. If you are generous and
want to see some of the best shooting
ever done in the Ozarks you have only
to acquit my client and set up a mark
for him to shoot at."

The prisoner was found not guilty.—
Chicago News.

A toper committed suicide in a
strange manner in Yadin County, N. C.
He hid behind a shelf in a whisky
distillery and inserting one end of a
rubber tube in his mouth and the other
into a barrel, allowed the liquor to run
into his stomach until he was dead.

BUILDING A CISTERN.

How to Construct One Without the As-
sistance of a Mason.

Dig a hole in the ground the size
you want it. If 10 or 12 feet deep it
will keep the water cooler and better
than if broad and shallow. Make the
middle the lowest. Use water lime
with, if coarse sand, as 1 to 4 or 5; if
fine, it may be 1 to 5 or 6. Coarse and
fine sand together make the best mor-
tar with the least lime. Plaster over
the cistern on the earth with two or
three coats until it is about an inch
thick. After this is dry or hard it
must have two or three coats of white-
wash made of lime mixed with boiling
water to the consistency of cream. It
may be put on with a whitewash
brush or a small broom. If the white-
wash or lime be run through a sieve,
all the better.

After a few years the life gets out of
the mortar of any cistern and the
water leaks out. It then wants this
whitewashing instead of plastering
over. If a mason is not employed,
take a piece of new sheet iron 4x6
inches, lay it on a stone or iron and
hammer it through the middle until it
is rounded out to better fit the sides
of the cistern. Then nail on a handle.
For a hawk, take your one-legged
stool with a top a foot square.

The top of the cistern may be made
of scantling and plank a foot under
ground, with a hole in the middle large
enough for the pump. Put a box
around this that will come as far above
the surface as you like, and grade the
soil up to it. If the timber is good this
top will last eight or ten years. A bet-
ter one is made of brick by beginning
two feet or so, according to its size, be-
low ground. Lay two sticks across the
cistern and board it over closely. Round
it up with straw, fine sand or
sawdust in the shape you desire the
arch, setting a barrel where the hole
is desired. For a cistern six or eight
feet across the arch should rise about
a foot from the outside to the center.
Lay the first tier of brick in plenty of
mortar against the bank about half
edge-wise and half flat. Put the next
tier against them, breaking joints and
letting the ends of the brick touch, but
the sides should not come in contact
with those on the outside course. Con-
tinue this until the center is
reached, using no mortar.

Mix mortar about one to four and
very thin, so that it will run between
all the bricks. When all are filled,
plaster over with thick mortar all you
can afford. The earth may be covered
over it soon, as such mortar is all the
harder when dried slowly. If the mor-
tar is to be used in a dry place it is
better mixed a day or two previously
and worked over several times to keep
it from setting, after which it will not
set quickly, but harder.

To make the chimney, lay the bricks
endwise to the hole and level up the
outer end with mortar. After a few
courses the bricks may be laid the
other way and worked into a square
chimney as high as desired, with a
plank top, having sides to hold it on.
The form should be taken out before
the chimney is finished. Reach down
and pull out the hay and then saw off
the cross sticks and let it all fall into
the cistern. Plaster the sides well up
to the brick, but they need not be
plastered. I am using a cistern made
in this way thirty years ago, which is
now as good as ever. It does not need
a mason to do it.—*J. A. Brooks, in
Farm and Home*.

WINTER SUN-SHINE.

Hints on the Care of Plants During the
Cold Months.

The winter sitting-room should be
chosen from the pleasantest in the
house. This can be no other than that
with a southerly and westerly out look.
No matter if other rooms are more
showily decorated with paper, paint
and trimmings, we can do better, and
therefore be happier here, with
naught but the sun and our plants.

Choose for winter blooming plants
those that are well-grown but have
never budded, if possible. Ivies should
be set remote from the glass, if in the
windows at all; though they love best a
shady corner and plenty of drink, as
they are both modest by nature and
feverish in temperament.

Geraniums should be firmly potted
in rich soil, and be given plenty of
sunlight. Until the plants are thickly
set with many branches do not neglect
to nip off the last two leaves of each
new branch as it attains a growth of
three or four inches. Nothing is
more disheartening to a lover of
flowers than to be shown a gerani-
um that has sent upward for two
feet, perhaps, two, three or four, rank,
transparent stalks, with a few light-
hued, long-stemmed leaves up and
down its length, and, perhaps, a solitary
cluster of buds at the spindled-out
top, and to have its too-easily-satisfied
cultivator introduce it gushingly, with:
"Do see how nice my plants are doing;
aren't they tall?"

If a plant has a tendency to grow
thriftily one side and in a weakly way
on the other, keep the sick side toward
the sun, and persistently cut back the
branches on the other. Do not let the
earth in the pots get either baked hard
or dry and dusty; neither err on the
other side and keep them in a state re-
sembling a mud-puddle. See how nat-
ure waters her plants; a heavy rain,
and then they are permitted to dry off
occasionally. When the leaves of a
plant soften and turn yellow it usually
means: "You have given me so much
water I am sick at my stomach. A
baby could throw it off; I can not, so I
can only die." Heed this yellow moan
and give that class of plants less wa-
ter.—*Fick's Magazine*.

CLIMB STEEP STEPS.

Dr. Willis A. Hammond Recommends
a Novel Means of Exercise.

I venture to say that not one reader
in ten can ascend a flight of steep steps
as slowly as he pleases without hav-
ing the action of the heart nearly
doubled in frequency. A rapidly-
beating heart is almost invariably a
feeble heart. Now there is but one
legitimate way of making the heart
strong. That is by taking regular,
systematic and sufficient exercises, in-
to which climbing heights of stair-
cases enters as a prominent feature.
Let a person who finds his pulse in-
creased fifty or sixty beats in a minute
after mounting a stair-case climb a
hundred stair-cases day after day for
a month or more and he will find that
the exertion does not add ten beats to
the normal number of his heart throbs.

But this is not all the good that will
be gained by climbing a hundred stair-
cases a day—say fifty in the morning
and fifty in the afternoon. Doubtless
the person with a weak heart has suf-
fered more or less from what is called
nervous dyspepsia. His food, instead
of being properly digested, has been
mainly fermented in his stomach and
has caused him various uncomfortable
feelings, which he has been in the
habit of attributing to every thing but
their proper cause. Not only have the
hundred minutes or so spent in climbing
staircases put strength into his legs,
expanded his chest and saved his
heart from fatty degeneration, but they
have given tone to his abdominal mus-
cles and to his digestive organs.

But even this is not all. He has
probably slept badly and insufficiently,
his brain having been kept in an undue
state of activity during the day, and
his vessels being distended with blood
which ought to be in other parts of his
body, refuse to be quiet when he seeks
the repose that he so greatly needs.
He is troubled with dreams (always a
sign of imperfect sleep) and he rises
in the morning feverish, unrefreshed
and not thoroughly equipped for the
labors of the day before him. But his
staircase exercise changes all this.
The blood is now properly distributed to
the extremities of his body, he no
longer suffers from cold feet and hands,
the veins and arteries of his brain
cease to be filled to repletion, and
sleep ensues as a natural consequence.

Of course, in mounting his hundred
staircases a day it would be imprudent
for him to begin with this number. At
first one in the morning and one in the
afternoon are sufficient, and the task
may be doubled every day with entire
safety until the requisite quota is
reached. There is no danger of his
relapsing into his former sedentary
habits. The feeling of *bien aise* and
state of general beatitude will be so
marked that he will be anxious to con-
tinue the good work.

The treadmill has, so far as human
operatives are concerned, owing to the
uses to which it has been put, acquired
a somewhat unsavory reputation, but
I intend to do something to give it a
better name than it has yet obtained.
It affords the best possible means of
giving tone to weak hearts. I am
having one put into the sanitarium
that I am erecting in Washington City
and those patients who come to me
with feeble hearts will have them
strengthened by having prescribed for
them a certain number of minutes' ex-
ercise every day on the treadmill.—
*William A. Hammond, in Philadelphia
Press*.

MOTHER LATTURELLE.

A St. Paul Woman Who Works for Her
Daily Bread at 112.

Living in the City of St. Paul, Minn.,
to-day is Charlotte Latturelle, a
French-Canadian woman, who was born
in 1776, or 112 years ago. She oc-
cupies a small house at 389 Broadway,
pays \$4 rent per month for same, and
for the past fifty years has supported
herself by making and selling mats,
which business she still continues. She
came to St. Paul in 1835, or fifty-three
years ago, and describes the place at
that time as an Indian village. Then
not a house was visible. Large elm
trees grew upon the bottoms near the
river, while where the city now is were
running streams, ravines, lakes bub-
bling brooks and a thick growth of
trees and underbrush. Indian wigwams
were the only evidences of life, and
the whoops of the savages echoed
through the forest. She has lived to
see the place grow to a city of upward
of 200,000 inhabitants, and yet she is
more of a stranger now than she was
in 1835. Her first husband was a mu-
sician—that is, a fiddler—who died
years ago. Her second husband is
now eighty-five years old, and is well
off, residing in Oregon, but from some
cause or other she will not live with
him, but prefers to support herself.
She was there at the first treaty with
the Indians (1837), so one can form
some idea of her great age. Her
mother lived to the remarkable period
of one hundred and twenty years. Her
hearing is quite defective.

Mrs. Latturelle is a tall woman, with
a good head of hair, though white,
with a prominent nose, a bright, pen-
etrating eye, having never used
glasses, and her vision is so keen she
can see across the river. She has a
quick, active movement, stands erect,
and when in conversation her face,
though wrinkled, is very expressive.
Her upper teeth are gone, and she has
a few straggling lower ones. She had
two sons in the Union army, but both
are still living. She never had a dol-
lar to do with, but has tugged and
toiled, and is now tugging and toiling,
waiting for the ferryman to row her
across the river into the better land.—
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

AMERICAN FABLES.

The Crow and the Fish—The Deceived
Coachman—The Reformed Serpent.

THE CROW AND THE FISH.
A Crow who had been charged with
a lack of politeness went down to the
Lakeside and invited a Fish to come up
and stop with him for a week. The
fish was to be outdone in politeness,
pressed the Crow to go on an Excur-
sion with him under Lake Erie, and
they finally separated with many bows
and nods and words of regret. An old
White Crane who was standing by on
one leg and overheard every thing,
chuckled to himself and said: "There
were no flies on the chap who first
said that Politeness didn't cost a cent."

MORAL: When invited to "Come
Again Soon," stay away.

THE DECEIVED COACHMAN.

A Family Coachman, who was Driv-
ing the Master and Mistress on his first
trip, shaved the wheels off of two Pri-
vate Carriages, rubbed a Grocer's
horse and crowded several Vehicles to
the curbstone to Escape him. He was
about to run over a Polack with ten
thousand feet of Lumber on his back
when a Policeman Arrested him for
Reckless Driving, and the Master ob-
served that it Served him right.

"But it is your Fault!" Protested the
Driver.

"Why, I have not Said a Word."

"That is true, but you failed to In-
form me as we started out that you did
not own the Whole Earth, and I have
been Driving Accordingly."

MORAL: It is a Mean Trick to De-
ceive a Coachman in that Manner.

THE REFORMED SERPENT.

A Serpent whose Bite was Poisonous
was one day Discovered in the Door-
yard of a Peasant, and it sought to Ex-
plain its Presence by saying:
"I have Decided to Reform and
shall hereafter Cease to Bite."
"And to Render Assurance doubly
sure," replied the Peasant as he
hunted for a Club, "I will put it be-
yond your Power to Relapse."

MORAL: An Old Thief will Stop
Stealing when he no longer has any
Hands to Steal with.—*Detroit Free
Press*.

SOME STRANGE FOODS.

The Opposite Tastes of People Living in
Different Parts of the Globe.

The old saying that what is one
man's meat is another man's poison is
realized in the opposite tastes of peo-
ple. The Turks shudder at the thought
of eating oysters. The Digger Indians
of the Pacific Coast rejoiced in the
great locust swarms of 1875 as a dis-
pensation of the Great Spirit, and laid
in a store of dried locust powder suf-
ficient to last them for several years.
The French will eat frogs, snails and
the diseased livers of geese, but draw
the line at alligators. Buckland de-
clares the taste of box constrictors to
be good and much like veal. Quass,
the fermented cabbage-water of the
Russians, is their popular tippie. It is
described as resembling a mixture of
stale fish and soap-suds in taste, yet,
next to beer, it has more votaries than
any other fermented beverage. A
tallow candle washed down with quass
forms a meal that it would be hard to
be thankful for.

In Canton and other Chinese cities
rats are sold at the rate of fifty cents a
dozen, and the hindquarters of the dog
are hung up in the butchers' shop
alongside of mutton and lamb, but
command a higher price. The edible
birds' nest of the Chinese are worth
twice their weight in silver, the finest
variety selling for as much as thirty
dollars a pound. The negroes of the
West Indies eat baked snakes and palm
worms fried in fat, but they can not be
induced to eat stewed rabbits. In
Mexico parrots are eaten, but they are
rather tough. The Gauchos of the
Argentine Republic are in the habit of
hunting storks for the sake of their
flesh. The octopus, or devil fish, when
boiled and then roasted, is eaten in
Corsica and esteemed a delicacy. In
the Pacific Islands and West Indies
lizard eggs are eaten with gusto.

The natives of the Antilles eat allig-
ator eggs, and the eggs of the turtle
are popular everywhere, though up to
the commencement of the last century
turtle was only eaten by the poor of
Jamaica. Ants are eaten by various
nations. In Brazil they are served
with a resinous sauce, and in Africa
they are stewed in grease or butter.
The East Indians catch them in pits
and carefully wash them in handfuls
like raisins. In Siam a curry of ant
eggs is a costly luxury. The Cingalese
eat the bees after robbing them of their
honey. Caterpillars and spiders are
dainties to the African bushman. After
they have wound the silk from the co-
coon, the Chinese eat the chrysalis of
the silkworm. Spiders roasted are a
sort of dessert with the New Caledo-
nians.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly*.

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are still living. She never had a dol-
lar to do with, but has tugged and
toiled, and is now tugging and toiling,
waiting for the ferryman to row her
across the river into the better land.—
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

QUEER DETECTIVE WORK.

Two Interesting People in an English
Railway Compartment.

A lady and gentleman were travel-
ing together on an English railway.
They were perfect strangers to each
other. Suddenly the gentleman said:
"Madam, I will trouble you to look
out of the window for a few minutes.
I am going to make some changes in
my wearing apparel."

"Certainly, sir," she replied with
politeness, rising and turning her back
upon him. In a short time he said:
"Now, madam, my change is com-
plete, and you may resume your seat."

When the lady turned she beheld
her male companion transformed into
a dashing lady with a heavy veil over
her face.

"Now, sir or madam, whichever you
like," said the lady, "I must trouble
you to look out of the window, for I
also have some changes to make in my
apparel."

"Certainly, madam," and the gentle-
man in lady's attire immediately com-
plied.

"Now, sir, you may resume your
seat."

To his great surprise, on resuming
his seat the gentleman in female attire
found his lady companion transformed
into a man. He then laughed and
said:

"It appears that we are both anxious
to avoid recognition. What have you
done? I have robbed a bank."

"And I," said the whitom lady, as
he dexterously fettered his compan-
ion's wrists with a pair of handcuffs,
"am Detective J., of Scotland Yard,
and in female apparel have shadowed
you. Now," drawing a revolver, "keep
still."—*Liverpool Post*.

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

LIFE AND DEATH.

The loss of those we love is death;
Our life ends when our best loved pass
To where beyond these shores, alas!
We can not go with mortal breath.

We are the dead whose hearts are dead,
Whose hopes are buried in the grave;
Whose hopes nor chance, nor change can
save.

There is not death, but sweet release
From pain and tears and withering care
Which break the heart, to go to where,
Beyond these shadows there is peace.

Our life, not theirs, went out the hour
When trembled upward their last sigh;
When with soft touch we closed the eye
Whose latest light proved love's sweet power.

They passed to perfect, fullest life,
Passed to the Beulah of the bliss;
Passed where the weary ones find rest,
And succor from this earthly strife.

The sweet, swift years that they were given,
To teach us of the pure and good;
The slow, sad near-not understood,
Since they have gone from earth to Heaven,
Will end, and some day, "some sweet day,"
We, too, will pass from death to life;
Will pass from scenes with sorrow rife,
To where all tears are wiped away.

—J. H. Fraser, M. D., in N. Y. Observer.

PANSY'S PORTRAIT.

The Startling Illusion Which I Transcribed on Canvas.

The following story used to be told by an artist, "a little queer in his mind," whenever he could get a listener:

The sign upon the door-post of my dwelling commended me to the public as "Carl Vincent, Artist," but the public did not seem much interested in the fact, and I had begun to realize that time is long, life short, and money ditto.

My landlord wanted his rent, and there was so little of the true Bohemian in my nature that I wanted to let him have it.

It was a bare little room, that studio of mine. I had neither old tapestry, tiger skins or bric-a-brac to embellish it with.

The artist life I had dreamed of when I left my father's country home to come to town seemed fading into a foolish dream. They had refused my picture at the academy, and accepted that daub of Tompkins', and life looked very dark to me.

I had arrived, in fact, at a rather desperate state of the blues, when I became aware of a clumping noise upon the stairs—the sound of heavy boots and a cane.

As the sounds ceased at my door, I opened the window, put my pipe out upon the ledge, shut the easement again, and seized my palette and mahi-stick. The next instant a short, important knock was followed by the appearance of a gentleman, who might be described as also short and impatient. "Vincent?" he inquired.

I bowed.

He looked over the bannisters, which were very near the door, and called to some one below:

"Come up; this is the right place." And in a moment more two ladies made their appearance. One was matronly, pretty, rosy and overdressed, and entered my studio confidently, looking about her, and at me, through a folding eye-glass, in a condescending manner.

The other was young, pale and beautiful. Looking at her one thought of lilacs of the valley before rude hands have plucked them from their stems. She followed the others with bent head, and eyes veiled by great almond-shaped lids. I might have fancied her manner a curious sort of affection but for the meek and childlike simplicity of her expression.

I hastened to do the honors of my studio, and placed seats at once. The elderly lady rustled into hers. The old gentleman lowered himself into his cautiously, as though he had had no experience of chairs which were not reliable. The young girl did not even notice the bow with which I offered her another. She glided past me, and became absorbed in contemplation of a picture which hung at the farther end of the studio.

Meanwhile the old gentleman cleared his throat and inquired, abruptly: "Did you do Stunts?"

"I beg your pardon," said I, greatly bewildered.

"I said, did you do Stunts?" he replied: "Stunts, and Mrs. Stunts, too, I think, and their little boy?"

I began to understand that he spoke of a rich grocer whose portrait I had painted.

"I had that honor," I replied.

"You got him down fine," said the gentleman. "Was it your idea or his to have that package of digestible gustative grains, only ten cents the half pound, on the table at his elbow?"

"His entirely," I said, flushing a little; for that rather illegitimate addition to a work of art had been a sore subject with me ever since Mr. Stunts exhibited his picture at the art gallery of which he was patron, and the critics had alluded to it humorously. "His own entirely, I assure you."

"It was a capital idea, whoever struck it," said the old gentleman. "I thought of having something of the sort introduced into mine, but my wife here don't think it would be the thing."

"I agree with the lady," said I.

"I'm in notions myself," said the gentleman, "and many a thing might be worked in. But no matter. Settle it between you. I don't know much about art, but I can pay for the pictures."

You can do us both. I'll wear a swallow-tail, and I want Mrs. Cranch to have low neck and short sleeves and diamonds. You can do diamonds, I suppose, Mr. Vincent?"

It was not a time for a show of professional modesty; so I declared that I could do diamonds.

"That's all I stipulate for, besides the neck and arms," said Mr. Cranch. "Well, when can you do us, Mr. Vincent?"

I made a pretense of examining my engagement book before I chose the morning for the first sittings.

Then stout Mrs. Cranch arose and settled her wraps, and Mr. Cranch buttoned up his coat, and looked about him.

"Pansy," he said, "wouldn't you like to be done, too? Don't you want your picture?"

The young lady, who had all this time been standing quietly before the sketch in the far corner of the studio, turned at this and advanced toward us, saying, as she came:

"Oh, no, papa, not mine."

"Just as you like; if you don't want it you needn't have it, though it would look well over the *charge*," said Mr. Cranch.

It was precisely at this moment that a very curious and unaccountable thing happened to me. I assure you that I have always been a very temperate man, but as, glad of an excuse to observe that beautiful face, I turned toward the young lady, I saw double.

There were two young girls standing before me, arm in arm, and at least of the precise alike, though one looked like the dim reflection of the other seen in some blurred old mirror.

A shocking fancy that some sudden affection of the brain, or at least of the eyes, had befallen me, made me for a moment forget every thing else. I pressed my palm over my lids, and my heart beat furiously with apprehension. A moment more, and I was glad to find that things had their usual appearance. I smiled, and spoke of a headache, and my patron answered:

"Ah, troublesome; those sudden headaches!"

Before he had finished speaking, however, the young lady caught me by the arm.

"Come here," she said. "Tell me something I want to know about this picture."

And she hurried me to the corner she had just left, her whole manner quite altered.

"Will you answer me an honest question honestly?" she said, when we were out of hearing. "Why did you cover your eyes just now? Why did you look as you did? Don't tell me of a headache; that is not true."

"My dear young lady," said I, "I never experienced such a thing before, but, for a moment, I saw two of you. You must acknowledge that—"

I was about to pay her some silly, stereotyped compliment, but she turned from me, and crossed the studio with a hurried step, and put her hand upon her father's shoulder.

"Papa," she said, "I have changed my mind. I shall be glad to have my portrait painted if Mr. Vincent will paint it for me."

"Good," said Mr. Cranch.

Another hour for the sitting was appointed, and the party took their leave. In a moment, however, the gentleman returned alone. He closed the door, and set his back against it.

"You mustn't think ill of my poor girl if she does any thing odd," said he. "She's not quite right in her mind. I am sorry to say. She was one of twins, and my other girl—Rose, we called her—died three years ago. Just fifteen the twins were then. Pansy was not ill, but she fell into a sort of trance. For an hour we thought we had lost her also. In a sense we had. She has never been quite herself since. She has the strangest delusions. It's a great trial to us. Well, such is life."

I assured Mr. Cranch that I would bear in mind what he had told me, and bowed him down stairs.

My staircase was narrow, inclosed on both sides by a wall. It was dark, but the vestibule below was bathed in light. In that vestibule I saw Mrs. Cranch molding on her glove as she awaited her husband's coming, and by her side was her daughter.

"How beautiful she is!" I thought. And then for a moment I saw once more what I had seen in my studio—two lovely girls instead of one. If it happened again I resolved to consult an oculist. But I experienced no return of the affliction. My sitters came on the appointed days—Mr. Cranch in his swallow-tailed coat; Mrs. Cranch attended by a prim maid called Mrs. Bobbins. The matron had handsome arms, and shoulders both plump and white. In fact, to make a long story short, I painted Mr. and Mrs. Cranch to their satisfaction, pleasing the matron by robbing her of a score of years. The portrait painter who will not do this may never hope to succeed with the ladies.

For my part, I painted for bread and butter, and could not afford to be too particular in such little matters.

Miss Pansy was not to sit until her parents' pictures were sent home and hung in those fine recesses of the palatial residence which they were destined to adorn. But the time came at last, and I looked forward to it with pleasure; for the girl was one to please the eye of any man as well as of any artist.

I had my canvas ready, and had set my palette for the pearly tints of her delicate complexion, when her light knock was heard upon the door. I opened it. She entered, and, though I waited several seconds, no one else appeared. I had, of course, expected the maid who had attended Mrs. Cranch to

be with her daughter, but the girl looked at me with her own peculiar, dreamy smile.

"I simply would not let Bobbins come with me," she said. "Mamma was quite cross with me about it, but I came alone. Where shall I sit?"

I indicated the chair on a raised dais. She took off her cloak and bonnet, and I saw that she wore a delicate cream white silk, open at the neck. There were pearls about her throat and in her ears. She smiled gently, and without further question took her place. Once having posed, she sat perfectly still. Not only did her hands remain quiet, but every muscle of her lovely face also. Her lashes did not stir, and I saw no movement of her eyes, which by degrees dilated and had the look of eyes that have been treated with belladonna.

For a first sketch this might do; but I resolved that I would endeavor to alter all that at the next sitting. However, the pose of the head, the lines of her arms and shoulder, were as graceful as possible, and I was deeply interested in my drawing, when, to my horror, I saw another girl leaning over the sitter's chair—a girl who was much like her, who was attired exactly as she was, apparently as real a girl as the other.

I laid my palette aside; I placed my brushes upon the stand; I arose and walked to the window. After standing there a moment, I turned. Miss Pansy had arisen, and was looking at me intently.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Vincent, are you ill?" she asked.

"I do not know," I said, returning to my seat. "I experience feelings that, I freely confess, alarm me."

"The same you spoke of when I first saw you?" she cried, with great interest and animation. "Tell me! tell me!"

"The same," said I. "Either my brain or my eyes must be in a bad way, for I actually seemed to see another figure, exactly like your own, leaning over your chair. If the illusion returns, I must cease to attempt to paint to-day, of course."

But Pansy clasped her fair hands together, and stretched them toward me. "I implore you," she said, "to remember that there are mysteries which man can not comprehend. That there are facts which those who boast of common sense deny. I entreat you to paint what you see. Whatever that may be, however impossible it may seem to you that you really look upon it. Paint it, paint it, paint it."

As she spoke she resumed her former position. Her face grew pale, her eyes dilated.

I took up my palette and brushes, as one does things in a dream. I resolved to obey her literally—to paint what I saw.

As I arrived at this decision, I felt an indescribable thrill run through me. My finger tips tingled, the tip of my tongue had that sensation which is created by touching the heart of a pineapple; a cold breeze seemed to blow over me, and my scalp turned icy cold.

I gazed fixedly upon my sitter. Behind her chair seemed to arise a delicate puff of white smoke which hovered about her head. Then I saw it condense itself, and take shape. The figure I had seen twice before was leaning on the back of the chair with her hand on Pansy's shoulder. I could not be "seeing double," for the girl in the chair had a different attitude from the girl behind it. As I looked at this latter, she lifted her finger, and touched her chin with it, and I saw it was deeply dimpled, while that of Pansy was not, being smooth, and round, and oval. It was the only great difference between the two faces—the real and the unreal one. I painted fast, I painted long, and I painted well that day. The setting sun indicated the lapse of time to me. I looked toward the window for an instant, and when I again turned my eyes upon the dais, my mysterious sitter was gone. Pansy, pale to the lips, and trembling from head to foot, sat gazing at me like a child just awakened from a sound slumber. I approached her, and held out my hand to assist her to descend. We stood together before the canvas. She clung to my arm, unable to support herself, and trembling violently.

"I labor under no delusion, then," she said, rather to herself than to me. "It is perfectly true; there can no longer be any doubt of it."

As she spoke a sudden rap came upon the panels of the door. It opened—a sharp voice was heard.

"Oh, my sakes, Miss. 'Ow skeered your ma is about you. We really felt sure some accident had happened to you."

It was Bobbins. She took her young lady's cloak from the chair, where it had been thrown, and wrapped it around her.

"Why, you're like ice, Miss," she said, "and that's aggered."

"I am very, very tired," said Pansy; but she smiled upon me as she went her way, and said, sweetly: "at two o'clock to-morrow."

For my part, my own fatigue was intense. I had never been so weary. I tagged to the sofa, dropped my head upon the cushion, and in an instant was asleep.

It was long after midnight when I awoke, and having eaten a biscuit and taken a glass of sherry, retired for the night, through which I slumbered heavily.

I awoke, possessed of a great horror—that of insanity.

I turned to my glass and examined my face carefully.

I felt my own pulse. I tested my memory. I renewed my school-day tasks, and gave myself an intricate problem in mathematics to solve. As far as I could judge, I was in full pos-

session of my faculties. Every thing looked as usual; nothing had any odd or peculiar appearance or effect. A sudden hope rushed into my mind. I had heard of dreams so vivid that the dreamer thought them actual occurrences after he had awakened from them; perhaps one such had visited me. With bated breath I hurried to examine my canvas. Alas! upon the surface I saw a work that seemed to be better than any thing I had done previously, but still the sketch of two young ladies. Pansy sat in the great chair, with her calm, far-away look, and behind her, the arm resting upon the chair, the hand upon Pansy's shoulder, stood that other figure so like hers, and there smiled the face that differed from her own only in the full and dimpled chin.

For a matter-of-fact young man, who particularly prided himself on his common sense, here was a situation.

However, I resolved to face it, and waited with a curious, almost impersonal interest for the afternoon sitting.

Miss Pansy arrived punctually, this time also alone. She had added to the ornament upon her person a bracelet of twisted rope of pearls. We exchanged a few words of greeting. Then she took her place, and I took mine. I had worked fifteen minutes on Pansy's portrait without any return of the optical illusion of yesterday, and I confess was somewhat disappointed; but something else was to happen to-day. I turned to transfer some carmine from its tube to my palette, and as I looked at my model again, I saw only her arm—her right arm, with the bracelet upon it, the hand lifted and clasping another right hand, the wrist of which was entwined by a bracelet of the same description that she wore.

This curious effect lasted but two minutes; then I saw Pansy once more sitting in the chair, and the other girl leaning over her. The vision or illusion wore upon its arm a pearl bracelet that it had not worn the day before, the counterpart of which Pansy wore.

That day the maid came at the end of the sitting and hustled her young lady away with sharp promptitude.

The picture needed one more sitting. I was intensely anxious to proceed with it. The day and the hour appointed came, but Pansy did not come with them. Instead of her light footfall I heard once more a clumping of heavy boots and a thud came upon the stairs, and Mr. Cranch entered. Important as ever, I still detected trouble in his face.

"My daughter Pansy is ill," he said, "and I'm afraid this sort of thing is not good for her. In fact her delusions have returned with great force. The doctor advises a retreat, but I can't bear the thought of it. However, she must not sit any more, though, of course, I will pay you for the picture as though she did. I suppose you can do it from memory?"

"Mr. Cranch," said I, "as to the portrait, let it go. I shall never trouble you about it, I assure you."

"But I want it," he said, sadly. "It may be all I shall have of my daughter soon. I don't think we can keep the girl alive; she's very delicate—very." He sighed. "And then her delusions may end in something worse than death. Do you know she tells us her sister, Rose, who has been dead three long years, comes with her to be done, and that you see her, and paint her. You see by that how bad she is."

"Great heavens!" I ejaculated.

"I'd like to see the picture," said Mr. Cranch.

But I resolved he should not.

"Forgive me, I had rather not show it to you," said I.

"I insist," said Mr. Cranch.

"So do I," I answered. "It is unfinished."

Mr. Cranch turned upon me roughly.

"You have been painting a young lady's portrait, and refuse to let her father see it?" cried the old gentleman.

With a sudden stride he crossed the room and turned my canvas, which stood with its back toward us, face outward.

Mr. Cranch gave an inarticulate cry, and staggered backward. I caught his arm and helped him to a seat. His face was purple. His breath came hard.

"You've almost killed me!" said he, when he had somewhat recovered. "What have you been doing there?"

"Sir," said I, "I did not desire you to see it. I painted what I saw."

"That is Rose," said the father. "I know her by the dimple in her chin. Pansy must have a photograph. I suppose she must have brought it to you to do from."

"No," I said. "I saw that figure where I have painted it."

The old gentleman sprang to his feet and shook his cane at me.

"You lie!" said he. "You have encouraged the poor girl's delusions. You have painted Rose from her description. You have undone all that care and tenderness have done. You are a vile wretch, and you have robbed my poor child of her reason. I want to kill you! I want to kill you!"

"As God is my judge you wrong me," said I. But as I spoke I saw that his opinion was the one that would occur to any man of ordinary common sense placed in his position.

The old man shook his cane at me again and hurried out of the room, and I cast myself down upon my sofa, and I am not ashamed to say that tears were very near my eyes. I had never been in love, but as I thought of Pansy I realized what love might be to a man, and I understood also that I should never see her again in this world.

I never did. She died before the snow fell. —Mary Kyle Dallas, in N. Y. Ledger.

FIRST POLO GAME.

Something About the Most Exciting and Exhilarating of Sports.

Polo, or hockey on horseback, as it is sometimes called, is the national game of the people of Gilgit, a mountainous country to the north of Cashmere. Reports had reached India, by way of Cashmere that the Gilgittis were a race of blue-eyed Kaffirs (unbelievers in Mohammed), and it was suggested that they were probably the descendants of one of Alexander's settlements, and to solve this question the Punjab government, in the spring of 1886, deputed Dr. Gottlieb Leitner to visit the country and inquire into the history and language of the people. As far as concerns that matter, the language of Gilgit was proved to be a sister language of Sanscrit, and not like Hindi or Greek, a daughter language; but the point of interest for us is that Dr. Leitner took as much interest in the national game of polo as in the language, and persuaded three natives of the country to return with him to British India and bring their polo sticks and ponies along with them. The party reached Sakou, the capital of the Punjab, some time in August, 1886, and the game having been discussed at Government house a couple of teams were got up and the day fixed for the trial games, which all the European residents turned out to witness. The teams were composed of Captain Charles Marshall, Lieutenant Pemberton, Lieutenant R. Nicholls, Mr. C. F. Amery, Dr. Leitner, Serdan Mohammed, Hyath Khan, the three Gilgittis, and one other, and the game thus inaugurated rapidly acquired popularity, clubs being established promptly at all the military stations. The game was played with an energy, and with such speedy ponies of Arab stock that severe casualties were frequent, so much so that considerable pressure was brought to bear on the army authorities to put a stop to it, but they wisely forbore, and the game was soon transplanted to English soil, where it flourished freely, throwing off vigorous shoots for transplantation in America and the British colonies. It is perhaps the most exciting and exhilarating game known, but it is only Centaurs who can play it creditably and enjoy it thoroughly. —C. F. Amery, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

JACK TAR'S CONSTANCY.

The Happy-Go-Lucky Qualities of the Average Seaman.

You find the old qualities present in the yarn of a Jack arriving unexpectedly with his pockets lined. He had been away since the beginning of the war, and was supposed dead. Immediately on his arrival he sought his wife and child; but they had some time before quitted the home in which he had left them, and nobody could tell him where they had gone. He made up his mind to discover them, and started on the seemingly hopeless quest. By chance, after much aimless wandering, he found himself in the neighborhood of the Seven Dials, and while passing a street, he heard a woman crying water-cresses. He listened, believing it was the voice of his wife, but could scarcely credit his senses, until, on her approaching, he recognized her. Uttering a loud hurrah, he made a jump, snatched the basket from her arm, threw the cresses into the street, and hugged her to his heart. The poor woman was, of course, much affected, and wept copiously; but she was easily prevailed on to repair to a public house and recruit her shattered nerves with a drop or two of gin. After Jack had plied her with questions, he hauled her away to a clothes shop, rigged her handsomely from stem to stern, pitching her old attire into the street, then called a coach and rode away in triumph, with one leg out of the window, to show his quality, swearing "that, now he had found his wandering rib, he was the happiest dog alive, and darn him, but Polly and he would have a night of it." Equally characteristic is the story of the sailor's wife who, having seen her husband off at Portsmouth, walked to London, with the intention of proceeding to Northampton. Her funds failed her, and to complete her distress, a child was born. A couple of sailors hearing of her misery and learning that she was the wife of a brother tar, gave her all the money they had, which, with a free passage by the coach, enabled her to reach home. —Clark Russell's "Mystery of the Ocean Star."

A Flameless Explosive.

Among the most promising of new explosives seems to be "securite," lately discovered by Herr Schoeneweg, and already manufactured on a considerable scale in Germany. Securite is a granulated powder of a light yellow color, and an odor resembling that of bitter almonds. It is quickly manufactured, does not deteriorate, is of about the same cost of dynamite, and of nearly equal explosive power. It can not be fired by friction, blow or jar, only strong fulminating caps producing the explosion. Its special value lies in its absolute flamelessness, which adapts it for use in mines liable to firedamp. —Arkansas Traveler.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The best teachers are those who learn something new themselves every day, and are not ashamed to own it.

—The blessings of fortune are the lowest; the next are the bodily advantages of strength and health; but the superlative blessings, in fine, are those of the mind. —L'Estrange.

—The remark of Prof. Drummond, who lately visited so many of the colleges of America, that "their general atmosphere is Christian; they are religious institutions," has much of truth in it. It is, however, a good deal more true of some than it is of others.

—Anger is an expression of personal selfishness in one thing, and anger as a strong displeasure with evil, with meanness, baseness, irreverence, cowardice, cruelty and stupid indifference to suffering quite another and a different thing. Anger of the latter sort is a Christian virtue.

—Great as have been the discoveries and achievements of science in the last hundred years, it is doubtless true that the sum of the unknown is yet vast in excess of that of the known, and always will be. Each achievement or discovery is but a stepping-stone to something greater and higher.

—Imitation of Christ on earth, and perfect likeness to his moral character hereafter—the one to be sought while here, and the other to be attained in Heaven—constitutes the idea of a true Christian. He will at last morally be like the Lord whom he loves, and in whom he believes. —Independent.

—A life of virtue is a life of health. Self-denial leads to a self-development on higher planes. Patient battling against lower lusts ends in assured victory. To one man, and to one only, is life worth living, and that man is he who resolves on nothing less than perfection of body, mind and soul.

—The Christian religion is the moral force to hold in check the greater enemies of righteousness in all their manifold forms and manifestations. What would the human family be if this moral force were obliterated? As well might we do without the sun as to hope for spiritual light without the sanctifying power of the Christian religion.

—A man who is not strictly upright in life can not be truly pious in heart. Piety can never be disconnected from morality. A man may be moral without being pious, but he can not be pious without being moral. Every true Christian, like the Apostle, endeavors to keep a conscience void of offense toward God and man. —Methodist Recorder.

—It is not the duty of the educator to fill the mind of his pupil with that he believes to be truths, but to train the intellect for the apprehension and reception of truth. Many who assume this responsible office act the very reverse of this. They devote themselves earnestly to the task of filling the minds of the young with prejudices which they strive to make ineradicable. "Give me a child until he is ten," say some religionists, "and we have no fear of his being proselyted to another faith." Who can estimate the amount of mischief that has resulted from the establishing of this boast?

WIT AND WISDOM.

—One of the marked characteristics of speculation is its utter superiority to all forms of consistency.

—"Worth makes the man, the want of it the fellow;" but the thing which we call "worth" is that which we most admire ourselves. —Puck.

—Age is not to be feared; the older a good and healthy person grows, the greater becomes his capacity to enjoy the deeper, sweeter and more noble kinds of happiness which the world affords.

—All gamblers are a curse to society, and the worst form of this curse is supplied by those who gamble in the necessities of life, and fill their pockets by compelling the people to pay unreasonably high prices for what they must buy in order to live.

—There is no liberty to men whose passions are stronger than their religious feelings; there is no liberty to men in whom ignorance predominates over knowledge; there is no liberty to men who know not how to govern themselves. —Becher.

—Expensive and gorgeous funerals do no good to the dead, and, when practiced by the rich, they tempt the poor and those in moderate circumstances to a rate of expenditure that they can ill afford. They had better be dispensed with altogether.

—Men talk in raptures of youth and beauty, wit and sprightliness, but, after seven years of union, not one of them is to be compared to good family management, which is seen at every meal and every family gathering, and felt every hour in the husband's purse.

—Neither present fame, nor war, nor power, nor wealth, nor knowledge alone shall secure an entrance to the true and noble Valhalla. There shall be gathered only those who have toiled each in his vocation for the welfare of others. Justice and benevolence are higher than knowledge and power. —Whittier.

—Educated rascals are ever setting nicely baited traps to catch those who have no business experience. A wise plan is to go through life with the safeguard of a good business education. Money is made by a knowledge and practice of good business methods. Money is lost by ignorance of correct business principles. Learn both what is right and what is wrong in business and you will not be the victim of a snap game. —Western Plowman.

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The results of the late elections are far more gracefully accepted by the Democrats than were those of four years ago by many Republicans.

With both Houses of Congress and the President the Republicans now have a chance to show what they will do in the management of the country.

The comments of the London press on the presidential result clearly show the truth of the assertion that Harrison, not Cleveland, was the favorite candidate of the British.

The Democrat who has faith enough to believe that the Democratic party will ever be able to carry Kansas need have no fear of being able to lap safely through the portals of heaven.

We say with the Emporia Democrat, when the returns are all in from this State we expect to see something big in the way of Republican majorities.

By a recent decision of Judge Brewer, of the United States Circuit Court, 5,000 people will be evicted from lands on which they settled many years ago in Allen county, Kas.

The ruling classes in Canada are said to regard the sentiment in favor of annexation, which prevails among the common people throughout the Dominion to a greater or less degree, as little short of treasonable.

It is cheering to learn that Chief Justice Fuller has infused new life into the work of the United States Supreme Court. He has carried into his exalted position much of the energy which became a habit with him during years of active practice.

True statement of the case is made by Congressman Foran, who says that President Cleveland was right in all he did, but, from the standpoint of expediency, we was right too soon.

In casting about for the cause which operated in defeating President Cleveland in New York, it is discovered that money was used by the Republicans in influencing the result as it was never used before.

Thirty miles of country is a big thing to disappear, but this distance has been dropped out between Kansas City and Chicago.

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

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.

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

Chase County Tax Levies for 1888.

Notice is hereby given that I, A. M. Bross, Treasurer of Chase county, Kansas, have received the Tax Roll of 1888, and the amount of taxes charged for State, County, Township, City and school purposes, on each one dollar valuation, is as follows:

Table of tax levies for 1888, listing various townships and their respective tax rates for different purposes like State Tax, County Tax, Court House, etc.

Official Election Returns of Chase County, Kansas, Nov 6, 1888.

The Board of County Commissioners met, last Friday, November 9th, for the purpose of canvassing the returns of the election held in Chase county, Kansas, on Tuesday, November 6th, and the following table shows the vote as counted by them.

Large table of election returns showing candidates for various offices (President, Governor, etc.) and their vote counts across different precincts.

TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

The following was the vote in the various townships of the county: TOLEDO TOWNSHIP. For Trustee—M D Lyles, 146, Wm Osborn, 81; scattering, 1; Lyles' majority, 65.

PHYSICIANS. J. W. STONE, I. M. ZANE. STONE & ZANE, Physicians and Surgeons. Office in Central Drug Store.

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

DR. R. M. WILSON, Having just returned from the Indian Territory, will remain in our midst for several months and will guarantee a permanent cure of all

CHRONIC DISEASES, with the exception of Rheumatism He will pay a forfeit of \$50 for any failure to cure what he undertakes; he also treats FEMALE DISEASES of all kinds.

MISCELLANEOUS. Headquarter for Livery Rigs. Livery, Feed & Sale Stable, JAS. C. ATKINSON, MANAGER.

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

WOOD AND IRON PUMPS, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS, W. H. HOLSINGER.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. HUMPHREYS' DRUG STORE. DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK Cloth & Gold Binding.

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS. Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil Cures Piles.

FACTS YOU CAN BET ON. This is the oldest and largest tobacco factory in the world in Jersey City, N. J.

MUNN & CO. PATENTS. After forty years' experience in the preparation of more than 100,000 patents.

THE CHEAPEST MEAT MARKET. HAMS, Bacon and Bologna always on hand. Choice corned beef. Highest cash price paid for hides.

E. A. BIELMAN, Prop'r. Hams, Bacon and Bologna always on hand. Choice corned beef. Highest cash price paid for hides.

FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment. Scientific, Contracted Muscles, Sprains, Eruptions, Rheumatism, Strains, Roof Ail, Burns, Scalds, Stiff Joints, Sore, Swellings, Bruises, Swinomy, Sprains, Saddle Galls, Corns, Cracks, Files.

THE GOOD OLD STAND-BY. The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

THE FARMER needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.

THE MERCHANT needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the instant relief is wanted at once.

THE STOCK-GROWER needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

THE RAILROAD MAN needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

THE BACKWOODSMAN needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

THE MERCHANT needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the instant relief is wanted at once.

KEEP A BOTTLE IN THE HOUSE. This is the best economy.

NEW DRUGS, AT THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELMDALE, KANSAS.

HAS AGAIN PUT IN ENTIRELY NEW and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND.

WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS OLD CUSTOMERS CALL ON HIM.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

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

MUNN & CO. PATENTS. After forty years' experience in the preparation of more than 100,000 patents.

THOUSANDS OF APPLICATIONS FOR PATENTS IN THE UNITED STATES and Foreign Countries.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very reasonable.

Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world.

This paper and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at \$3.00 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to mechanics, inventors, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. G. Bennett, Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising prospects may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

The Chase County Court.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, NOV. 15, 1888.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

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

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance, after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 months, 6 months, year. Includes sub-tables for Local notices and Local Short Stops.

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

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

Table with columns for destinations: Cedar Gr., Elm Dale, Strong, Elkhorn, Kenyon, etc. and times for various routes.

C. K. & W. R. R.

Table with columns for destinations: East, West, Pass, Fret, Mixed. Lists routes and times.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Subscribe for the COURANT. Thanksgiving day will be November 29.

See D. A. Loose & Co., ad, in this issue.

Mud, mud, this week, and the snow has nearly disappeared.

Judge L. Houck, of Hutchison, was in town, last week.

Miss Shaw of Emporia, is visiting Mrs. C. C. Whitson, near Elm Dale.

Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, was down to Kansas City, this week.

Mr. Phillip Frank, of Cedar Point, is visiting relatives in Missouri.

The net receipts at the Catholic fair in Strong City were \$490.95.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Niles have gone back to Ness county to live.

Miss Agnes Tracy, of Strong City, returned to Kansas City, last week.

Master Eugene Hinckley is employed at the Creamery in Emporia.

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

Mr. M. R. Dinon, of Strong City, was down to Kansas City, last week.

Mrs. George Cospur, of Bazaar, has returned from her visit at Sedgwick, City.

Mr. Frank Hungerford and family, of Prairie Hill, have gone to Pennsylvania.

The H. L. Hunt residence, will be occupied by Dr. David Ootterman's family.

Mr. J. G. Burton, of Strong City, came home from St. Louis, last week, to vote.

The Presbyterians have raised \$250 with which to buy a bell for their church.

Mr. Robert Williams, of Emporia, formerly of Strong City, was in town, last week.

Dr. C. E. Hait returned, last week, from a trip to the northern part of the State.

Mr. J. M. Clay, of Strong City, was confined to his bed, last week, by rheumatism.

Mr. C. J. Lantry, of Strong City, was at home, last week, from Ft. Madison, Iowa.

Mrs. Barnaby, of Eldorado, was visiting her uncle, Mr. W. S. Patterson, last week.

Miss Mamie Morton, of Emporia, was visiting Miss Myers, of Strong City, last week.

Mr. Wm. Hillert's new shoe shop is nearly completed, and he will move into it next week.

Mrs. C. M. Frye and son, Neal, leave, this week, for a visit at their old home in Chetopa.

Messrs. Willard Arthur Wyatt, of Cedar Point, have started to Oregon, where their father lives.

Constable N. A. Dobbins has been appointed City Marshal, vice W. H. Spencer, resigned.

Mr. Henry Tracy, of Strong City, is working in a planning mill in Tacoma, Washington Territory.

There were two votes we did not lose at the late election, and those are the ones we cast for the constitutional amendments.

Judge C. C. Whitson received word Tuesday, that Henry Greenleaf had died at the Topeka Insane Asylum, on November eighth.

Mr. L. M. Swope, who had been out in McPherson assisting in the Court stenographic work, is at home.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will give a vocal and instrumental concert Thanksgiving night.

Mr. H. G. Carpenter, brakeman on the C. K. & W. has moved his family to Strong City, from Concordia.

Mr. Wm. Blackburn, of South Fork, has returned from Nebraska, where he has taken a timber claim, and to which he expects to move in the spring.

Mrs. A. G. Myers and Mrs. A. G. Nailor, of Matfield Green, returned home, Monday, from a visit in Missouri.

Please don't take this as a dun; but we need money to meet our obligations, and to lay in our winter supplies.

Mrs. Lyons, living in the Southwest part of town, is lying at the point of death. Her week-old baby died last night.

Mrs. L. B. Sharp is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Beck, on Prairie Hill, and will probably remain during the winter.

Born, on Sunday, October 29, 1888, at Mt. Idaho, Idaho Territory, to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Frew, formerly of Strong City, a son.

Two vestibule trains (excursions) passed through Strong City, Tuesday afternoon, on their way from Boston to Los Angeles, Cal.

Married, on Sunday evening, Nov. 4, 1888, in Strong City, by Squire C. W. Jones, Mr. Joseph Payne and Miss Emma Spencer.

The Republicans of this State will have a grand rally at Emporia tomorrow, in honor of the election of Harrison and Morton.

Mrs. E. W. Pinkston, of Cedar Point, has returned from New York, here she was attending the National Convention of the W. C. T. U.

There will be an oyster supper at Bazaar school-house on the evening of November 17th, for the benefit of the M. E. Church at that place.

The late snow was so deep that the street cars did not run at all on Saturday, and the snow had to be plowed away for them to run on Sunday.

As we go to press it is sprinkling rain and trying very hard to snow, the wind is in the east and indications are that another storm is coming.

Married, at Marion, Kansas, October 22, 1888, Mr. Bert Barker, of Florence, and Miss Viola Stephenson, of Cedar Point, Chase county.

Dr. Cartter having won the Tolermare on Harrison's election, his son, David, went to Wichita, Tuesday, to bring the trotter home with him.

A whist club has been organized at Cottonwood Falls. A steady diet of cat fish is bound to tell, sooner or later, upon the social complexion of any community where it is faithfully adhered to.—Kansas City Star.

Mr. Wm. Rettiger, wife and daughter, Miss Mary, of Strong City, started on Tuesday of last week, for Tucson, Arizona, on a visit to Mr. Joseph Duerr, the father of Mrs. Rettiger.

Mrs. J. J. Davidson, of Strong City, has gone to Tennessee to spend the winter, and Mr. Davidson has gone to Wichita where he will probably have charge of the sewer works.

Mr. Wm. Hillert, of Colorado City who passed through Strong City last Monday, on his way to Kansas City, arrived here, Sunday evening, on a visit at his fathers.

Sham, Shoddy and Show. Lecture by Rev. W. D. Patten, of Osage City, at Cedar Point, on the evening of November 19th. Admission for adults 25 cents; children 15 cents. One-half of proceeds for benefit of church.

Mrs. Mundy, mother of Mr. C. Mundy, living at the head of Rock Creek, and who had been with her son but a few weeks, died very suddenly, on Sunday evening, November 4, 1888, of heart disease, aged 85 years.

With the excitement of the election over, and the thorough soaking the ground has received from the recent snow, and the fine weather we have had for the past few days, there ought to be a general revival of business; and every one should do what he can to bring about this much desired result.

Dr. Cartter has received a letter from Mr. H. S. F. Davis who is now in New York, telling him that the \$1,000 the Doctor won from Mr. Davis

on the late Presidential election had been placed to the Doctor's credit in the Strong City Bank, and that Mr. Davis had hedged since he went to New York so that he came out \$1,000 ahead with his bets.

Died, of neuralgia of the heart, Nov. 4, 1888, at the residence of her son, Cornelius Mundy, at the head of Rock Creek, Catharine Mundy, in her 86th year. She was born May 17, 1803, at Washington Valley, Somerset county, N. J. Her remains were laid to rest at Bazaar, on the sixth instant.

The Leader talks about "boot leggers" and "jointists" the same as if its editor had never drank out of the same bottle with the editor of the COURANT, and as if they had never received their beer by the same express, the editor of the COURANT dividing his with the "boys," and at one time not even getting a taste of his beer, while the Leader man had his taken to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Nye left, last week, for Colorado City, Col., where they will remain, and their daughter, Miss Mamie, followed Tuesday. This family were among the old settlers of Chase county, and have many friends here who will regret to learn of their departure from among us, but whose best wishes like, those of the COURANT, will follow them to their new home.

Mrs. Furgerson Dwelle, who was baptized and received into the Presbyterian Church, of Cedar Point, died at St. Louis on the 5th, where she had been taken by her mother, in hope of benefiting her health, she remains were embalmed and brought home on the 10th. She was buried Sabbath afternoon, the 11th, a large number of relatives and friends attending the funeral. The funeral services were conducted by Revs. Ward and Martin.

From the present time to the first day of January, R. L. Ford will present to every customer, 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 laughing event of the season will be the appearance at Pratt's Music Hall, on Monday night, Nov. 19th, of Perkins D. Fishers, Cold Day Comedy Company. Of this troupe the Cleveland Press says: "The largest audience of the season filled the Academy Sunday evening. 'A Cold Day, or the Lapslanders', has been revised and revamped into a first-class humorous play, and it kept the audience in a continual roar throughout the evening. It is full of funny songs and sayings, and is finely dressed and staged. Lessenger the German comedian, is especially good."

The snow which began to fall last Thursday after noon, continued during the night and all the next day, drifting very deep in places, yet evening the ground to the depth of a foot on a level. It was the deepest snow at this time of the year that has fallen in Kansas since 1866. The first snow storms of the winter since 1874 came on the following dates:

Table with columns for dates and snowfall amounts: 1875... December 20... 1876... November 18... 1877... November 7... 1878... November 7... 1879... November 28... 1880... November 17... 1881... November 17... 1882... November 7

In the city of Baltimore on election day, there was placed by the permission of the authorities, in the window of each polling place, a tin can, closed at both ends, with a slot in the top, in which contributions were placed to aid the fund for the erection of a monument to Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangle Banner." Each voter was asked to contribute a nickel, though many gave a much greater sum. The sentiment prompting this appeal to the voters of Baltimore is worthy of the beautiful city which enshrines the clay of the author of the most soul-stirring of all our national airs.

PETIT JURY.

The petit jury for the next term of the District Court, which will begin of Tuesday, December 4, has been drawn, and is as follows: Henry Brandley, J. L. Jackson, N. Hoskins, A. F. Fern, C. S. Jennings, A. R. Palmer, David McKee, G. W. Jackson, Bazaar township; Thomas Butler, W. T. Foreman, John Erickson, Henry Kuhlender, J. H. Murdock, Toledo; Geo. Jernigan, Wm. Flueller, S. D. Thomas, Peter McCullum, O. M. Bayless, E. Benbow, Wm. Pringle, S. E. Yeoman, Diamond Creek; George Swainhart, S. T. Slaybaugh, Wm. Gulliford, J. M. Yookam, Cedar; Richard Cuthbert, Sannel Comstock, Wm. Stewart, Falls; Joseph Lacoss, A. L. Seaman, Hugh McLinden, Cottonwood.

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 Astrichan 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 price 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.

YOURS, RESPECTFULLY, D. A. LOOSE & CO., Geo. B. Carson, Manager.



H. F. GILLETT, SUCCESSOR TO CAMPBELL & GILLETT, DEALER IN Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated WOOD :- MOWER

And the best make of Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

ONLY - \$3. - FOR The Chase County Court

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 each department is equal to a magazine in itself. In DEMOREST'S you get a dozen magazines in one, and secure amusements, stories, poems, and other literary attractions, including Artistic, Scientific, and Household matters, and is illustrated with original Steel Engravings, Photographs, Water-Colors, and fine Woodcuts, making it the MOST MANLY OF AMERICA.

Each copy contains a PATTERNS ORDER cutting up for the selection of ANY PATTERN illustrated in any number of the Magazine, and in ANY size manufactured, each valued at 20 cents to \$1.00, or over \$3.00 worth of patterns for the money paid. Single copies (each containing Pattern Order), 30 cents.

Yearly subscription, \$2.00. A trial will convince you that you can get ten times the value of the money paid. Single copies (each containing Pattern Order), 30 cents.

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.

NINTH VOLUME OF ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA.

Open at random at which page you will, or look for almost any subject you choose, and concise, accurate and valuable information meets the eye. With each new volume one's surprise at the available knowledge contained in these handy and even elegant books is increased. There can be no doubt that the complete set will form one of the standard works of the generation. The small handy volumes are so much more convenient for consultation than the big unwieldy octavo or quarto of rival encyclopedias that one naturally refers to them much more often, and is gratified to find that except in rare cases the information afforded is fully as satisfactory as found in Appleton's, Johnston's, Chambers's, or the Britannica.

The price is low beyond all precedent, placing it within popular reach—50 cents a volume for cloth binding, 65 cents for half morocco; postage 10c. A specimen volume may be ordered and returned if not wanted. JOHN B. ALDEN, publisher, New York, Chicago, Atlanta and San Francisco.

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. oct11-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, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialitat. aug5-tf Boston brown bread, warn 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 pig for sale by George Drummond, on Diamond creek. Oak stoves, twelve and fourteen dollars, at Gillett's hardware store. oct11-tk Millinery and Hairdressing done at reasonable rates by Mrs. G. Oliver. Opposite Pratt's Music Hall, on Main Street. sep20-tf

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

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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

(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb23-tf

THOS. H. GRISHAM. ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS. feb2-tf

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 17.

J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency RAILROAD AND SYNDICATE LANDS.

WILL BUY OR SELL WILD LANDS OR IMPROVED FARMS. - AND LOANS MONEY. - COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. feb27-lyf

JOHN B. SHIPMAN Has MONEY TO LOAN

In any amount, from \$50.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands, call and see him at J. W. McWilliam's Land Office, in the Bank building. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. ap25-tf

LAND OFFICE AT TOPEKA, KANS. Oct. 13th, 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 E. W. Ellis, Clerk of the District Court at Cottonwood Falls, Kas., on Friday, Nov. 24th 1888, viz: H E No. 5201 of D. H. Kerwin, Strong City, Kas., for the S 1/2 and the S 1/4 of the S 1/2 of Sec. 31, T. 18 N., R. 10 E. of 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.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S TREATMENT BY INHALATION.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN'S COMPOUND OXYGEN.

NOT A DRUG. 1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

This compound oxygen treatment, Drs Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, in a scientific and judicious manner, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well-known persons who have tried their treatment:

Hon. Wm. D. Kelly, Congressman, Phila. Rev. A. L. Corral, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia. Rev. 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, Quenemo, Kans. Mr. Harry Levens, Medford, Mass. Judge R. S. Vorhees, New York City. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia. Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa. Edward L. Wilson, 882 Broadway, N. Y. Ed. Phila. Photo.

F. M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands. Alexander Ritchie, Inverness Scotland. Mrs. M. V. Ortega, Freonilla, Zacatecas, Mexico. Mrs. Emma Cooper, Ullia, Spanish Honduras, C. A. J. Cook, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco. M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal. James Moore, sup't Police, Blandford, Dorsetshire, England. James Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.

And thousands of others in all parts of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen"—is made of Action and results, in the title of a new procedure of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to the remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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

SAFE AND CHEAP CLIMAX

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the New York office of the Advertising Agency of Messrs. L. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

FAMOUS SITTING BULL.

The Character of Sitting Bull, the Great Chief of the Sioux.

Probably when the facts are all known it will be discovered that Sitting Bull had more to do in influencing the Indians against signing the treaty at Standing Rock than any other man. Sitting Bull is an Indian of large brain, as the writer ascertained while traveling with him for three months in the East. He is diplomatic in his nature; not a great warrior, but rather a safe counselor, and as such he has great influence with the Indians. He is a thoughtful savage, and his travels in New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn, in 1884, taught him the ways of the whites to such an extent that he is now well able to cope with them. He is especially good in making a bargain. Indeed, the writer considers him intellectually one of the most powerful Indians on the American continent. That he has had much to do in shaping the opinions of the tribe there can be no doubt.

Sitting Bull's Indian name is Ta-ton-Ka-ta-ton-Ka, and he was born on the banks of Grand river, within the boundaries of the great Sioux reservation and about forty-five miles southwest from the present Standing Rock Agency in Dakota. He is fifty-five years of age, has a very large head, is cool and thoughtful, very decided in his ways, and yet will listen to argument and will answer with argument. His original name was Wa-Kan-yo-na-gia, or Standing Holy, which name he retained until he was fourteen years old, when his father, whose name was Sitting Bull, took him along with him on the war path in the Crow country (the inveterate enemies of the Sioux), and he, the fourteen-year-old boy, counted his first victory by killing a Crow Indian. After returning to their home his father "throw away" three ponies, i. e., killed them in honor of his brave son's achievement, at the same time announcing that he had changed the name of his son from Standing Holy to that of Sitting Bull, bestowing his own name upon him.

In person, Sitting Bull is a solidly built Indian, not quite so tall as an ordinary savage, yet heavier in many respects. His features are strong, and when he walks he turns his toes inward, strikes the ground with a heavy, jerking tread, and moves rapidly like a man of business. His general look is heavy, white that of Little Crow, the leader of the great Indian outbreak in Minnesota in 1861, and Hole-in-the-Day, the great Chippewa chief, were more refined, but none the less true Indians. The Dakotas believe that they must imitate Hay-o-Kah, the undemonstrative god, who incalculates the idea that it is not dignified, or manly, or great to evince lively emotions of grief or joy, but under all circumstances, even of torture and death itself, the Indian must show a stoical, impassive face, and hence the immovable features of Sitting Bull or any other Indian who lays claim to power among his tribe. The principal characteristic of this great medicine man—for he is known among his tribe as such—is his stubbornness of character, the same element which made Grant the greatest warrior of modern times. With judicious management Bull could, no doubt, be won over to the whites, but you can't drive him.—*Cor. Ithaca (N. Y.) Journal.*

MARRIAGES BY LOT.

Extraordinary Custom Which Is a Common Occurrence in Naples.

Many marriages take place annually in Naples because of money left, according to last will and testament, by benevolently disposed individuals, to endow a certain number of virtuous poor girls with a small sum of money as an outfit, and when these girls, say twenty or thirty, present themselves to the trustees as candidates for that dowry, and the will only provides for six such marriages, all the girls must step up to the urn and draw a lot. Of course, out of the twenty or thirty girls who have qualified, only six can be the lucky ones. These six are not entitled to the dowry until all the legal arrangements for the marriage are gone through. There are always plenty of young workmen, either day laborers or mechanics, who are ready to accept a girl's hand and the 100 or 150 fr. dowry, for she has had to go through a rigid examination as to honesty, neatness, virtue, etc.

Very often see the announcement in the daily papers of such marriage, and one of these announcements attracted my attention more than usual on account of the length of time the testator had been dead whose funds were to annually benefit these virtuous girls. I translate the advertisement literally as follows:

"MARRIAGES.—The trustees of the Monte Capaldo Chapel, of the Church of San Salvatore of Pietra-Santa (in Naples) make known to the public that on the second Sunday of September, 1888, at 12 M. lots will be drawn for three marriages, each successful person receiving the sum of 110 fr., left by the will of C. de Capaldo, who died in 1819, and left such sums in favor of three young women who will qualify themselves, which qualification must take place on or before the 6th of September. The following are the qualifications: 1. They must be descendants of the testator; 2. They must be marriageable (whatever that may mean); 3. They must be honest and poor, and 4. They must not be over 25 years of age."

Now here we have a provision made differently from the usual run, in that the candidates for this lottery must be poor descendants of the testator. Just fancy that will make for such a purpose by a man who died ten years before a Pilgrim placed his foot on Plymouth Rock, and that it is faithfully carried out—*Paris Register.*

—The ease with which railroad cars get lost in this big country makes it necessary for roads to employ a regular corps of car searchers or tracers, whose sole duty is to follow missing cars and have them returned.

FATTENING SWINE.

Foods Adapted to the Requirements of a Hog's Vital Functions.

As food is the basis of the life and growth of an animal it follows that for healthful life and growth the food should be completely adapted to the requirements of the vital functions of the animal. If the food is not sufficient to provide for all its necessities or is in excess of its necessities the animal will be unduly taxed to get rid of the excess, which will be a source of injury. The science of feeding is based upon this simple law and upon the maintenance of the proper balance between food and growth. Within certain limits this balance may be strained for a time and animals will assimilate a certain excess of food which is stored up in the form of fat in the tissues as a resource in times of scarcity when food can not be obtained in sufficient quantity. But this excess must not be carried beyond a safe point, or disease is produced and the animal refuses to eat any more, because the digestive organs become clogged and paralyzed. And on the other hand there may be a certain scarcity of food for a time, during which the stored up reserve may be drawn upon and used to maintain vitality, but, as in the other case, this can not be prolonged beyond a certain point, or the vital functions cease for want of support. But this latter alternative is always injurious and unprofitable, because a large quantity of food is required to replace the loss of tissue and bring the animal back to the condition it was in when the starving process began. Hence it is a maxim among feeders of live stock that animals of all kinds should be kept growing constantly and no drawback permitted in their condition, but the full feeding should be supplied consistently with a perfectly healthful and vigorous growth.

An animal consists of bone, flesh and fat, and certain vital organs which consist of glandular tissue and membranes. Flesh is made up of a large proportion (16 per cent.) of nitrogen. Fat is made up chiefly of carbon or compound of it with water. Food consists of similar elements, but some foods are rich in nitrogen and some are rich in carbon. It is a well-known fact in the practice of feeding animals that foods rich in carbon will not produce flesh, while foods rich in nitrogen will; also, that the principal vital organs contain a good deal of nitrogen, and for their full development and the consequent full vitality of an animal, foods rich in nitrogen must be supplied in sufficient quantity. A young growing animal fed upon starch will soon die, but a full-grown animal fed upon starch up to a certain point will become very fat. It is a matter of economy under present conditions that young animals should be fed as quickly as possible and made as heavy as possible in the shortest time. Hence it is that in feeding animals, especially swine, mistakes may easily be made in the choice of food, and such food as will not preserve the healthful balance may be used in the effort to force a rapid and great advance in the fattening process.

Corn is the principal food used for fattening swine. It is also used to too great an excess for general feeding. Consequently there is a generally defective constitution as a result of unhealthful feeding where this system prevails, and the prevalent hog cholera is a proof of the error made in the excessive use of this too carbonaceous food. Some of the experiment stations have been giving attention to this subject, and have shown some remarkable results. The method of feeding adopted has been to supply such a proportion of nitrogenous food with the corn as would render the feeding fully nutritious and healthful. The effects of such feeding were that the growth of bone was larger, the vital organs—the heart, lungs, liver and spleen—were heavier and more vigorous; while, as might be expected from this better development of these organs, the carcass was heavier and the proportion of lean meat to fat was larger than on exclusive corn-feeding. It may be sufficient only to point out these facts mentioned to lead feeders of swine to make use of such nitrogenous foods as bran, milk, and linseed cake meal, along with corn, so as to avoid disease and to secure more and better meat, greater profit in feeding, and exemption from losses by disease.—*N. Y. Times.*

Warming Water for Stock.

Upon one phase of warming water I can speak positively. During cold days the amount of cold water drank will be greatly restricted. A set of steers fed at the Missouri Agricultural College under my care drank more water when sheltered than a set of equal weight did in the open air. It will not be necessary to emphasize this point by details, as it is obvious. Again, at New Hampshire, I gave to cows varying amounts of water, and found, as would be expected, that a limited amount of water reduced the yield of milk and condition of cow, although the loss of butter was not equal to the loss of milk. These facts, too, would be expected. The more interesting fact was observed that when I limited the water given, the cows at once as sharply limited themselves in food consumption. I took the weight of every factor concerned. Now we have the interesting and certain truth that a limitation of water consumption is a limitation of food consumption, which results in limited growth. We may fairly assume that whatever influence restricts the normal amount of water drank, influences food consumption and growth.—*Prof. J. W. Sanborn, in Mirror and Farmer.*

TRIUMPHS IN SHIPS.

A Comparison Which Makes Archimedes' Hero a Common-Place Craft.

The learned in the lore of ships will not forget that Ptolemy Philopater moved by the laudable ambition to transcend every thing that had been done before his time in the way of ship-building, constructed a galley with forty banks of oars, which was of such huge size that from afar off it was taken for a floating island. She was 280 cubits long and 48 cubits high, and the crew was composed of 400 rowers, 400 sailors and 3,000 soldiers. Ptolemy's galley, was, however, only a cockpit in comparison with the ship of Hero, which was built under the direction of Archimedes, and in the frame-work of which as much timber as would have been required for fifty great galleys was used. There were hundreds of suites of apartments, so ancient authors tell us, on board this extraordinary galley. There were banqueting halls, bath-rooms, a library, gardens, well-stocked fish ponds, stables and a temple dedicated to the Venus of the sea. The ceilings of the principal saloons were encrusted with gold, ivory and mother of pearl, and the walls were paneled with paintings representing the principal scenes in the "Iliad." The gymnasium, fitted with every appliance for athletic exercises, was on the upper deck, and the shell of the ship was protected by an iron rampart flanked by eight towers, fitted with warlike machines capable of hurling to a distance of half a mile stones of 300 pounds weight, and javelins twelve cubits in length. All this at the first blush may read as though Athenaeus and the other writers who have treated of this masterpiece of ancient naval architecture had been adepts not only at describing balistae and catapults, but also at drawing the long bow on their own account. Read, however, by the light of modern experience, there ceases to be any thing incredible in the glowing narrative describing the ship Hero, which was clearly only intended to navigate summer seas; and, when its marvels are compared with those of such a modern passenger steamer as the City of New York, the vessel built under the superintendence of Archimedes becomes almost a tame and commonplace affair. The splendor of the old Greek galley pales before the description of the English ocean steamer 560 feet long, 63 feet wide, and 44 feet in height, and furnished within with cabins arranged in suites as sitting rooms, boudoirs, bed rooms and bath rooms. What would Ptolemy Philopater, or even the great inventor of the great screw propeller himself, have said to a ship in the dining saloon of which three hundred guests could refeit at once? What would the epicureans of old have said to the private dining rooms on board a modern steamer—dining rooms with drawing rooms en suite, where a "small and early" can be held after the banquet—very small and very early. I should say, on a November afternoon, when Atlantic rollers are prevalent? What, with piano-fortes for week days and an organ for Sunday devotional exercises, hydraulic lifts, a smoking room accommodating one hundred and fifty tobaccoconians, a library, suite upon suite of bath rooms, and the whole structure converted into floating Vauxhall lighted by a thousand electric lamps, it would scarcely seem feasible to add to the comfort and the refined luxury which will be enjoyed by those who are privileged to take passage in the tremendous galleons of the Transatlantic lines.—*London Spectator.*

Origin of Lynch Law.

Lynch law is pretty generally understood as the taking of life without process of law of a felon who has been convicted at the bar of public opinion of an offense deserving of death. But it is not so generally known that the name originated in Campbell County, Va., before the revolutionary war. At that period the country was thinly settled, and was infested with Tories and desperadoes—too many of them, apparently, for the local authorities to adequately punish. Colonel Charles Lynch, a distinguished officer of the revolutionary army, undertook to rid his country of the outlaws. He organized a force, arrested the outlaws, and, having satisfied himself and comrades of the guilt of the accused, executed them without reference to the constituted authorities. While not altogether approving of the desperate remedy for a desperate cause, the beneficial effect of Colonel Lynch's action was recognized and has since been known as "Lynch's law" or "Lynch law." Lynch's process of meting out speedy justice extended to other parts of the country, and is a well-recognized form of redress of grievances to-day, particularly for that class of offenses that are popularly believed not to be adequately punished by the statutes and the courts of the State. Colonel Lynch's brother gave his name to and founded Lynchburg, and left a son who was subsequently Governor of Louisiana.—*Hartford (Md.) Democrat.*

She Had Seen Mrs. Blank.

"Have you exchanged calls with Mrs. Blank?" she asked of a lady friend on the car. "I called on her once," was the reply. "Only once?" "That's all. I left my purse containing twenty dollars, by accident, and when she kindly sent it home next day it was short fifteen dollars. She came out with a new bonnet the next week.—*Detroit Free Press.*

SHE TOOK DELSARTE.

The Unfortunate Display of the Gracefulness of the Frenchman's System.

Wife (addressing her husband who, after dinner, had settled down to a quiet smoke)—My dear, I forgot to tell you I have joined a Delsarte class." Husband—What sort of class is that? Wife—Why, a class to receive instruction in the Delsarte system of expression; in short, it embraces intelligent expression without the use of words. Husband (with enthusiasm)—Good. Any thing that teaches or even advises a woman to avoid the use of words is pointing toward the ideal civilization. But supposing you want money, for instance, how can you make your wants known without the employment of soft and honeyed words. Wife—You don't understand. The system does not teach us to make known our wants, but to express certain feelings, such as love, tenderness, scorn, and so forth. Husband—Does it say any thing about the better management of servant girls? Wife—Of course not. Husband—Throw any light upon the baking of bread? Wife—How provoking. Husband—Well, then, I don't see that it is much use after all. Wife—It teaches gracefulness and in all ages gracefulness has been held as one of the finest outgrowths of civilization. Now, for instance, what is more graceful than the act of sitting down properly? You must not sit down in sections, but with a sort of lithe swing; and furthermore, you must not look at the chair although you must know that it is there. It is vulgar to look at a chair before sitting down on it. Now, I will walk out of the room, come in, and sit on this chair. See, I will place the chair this way. (She goes out of the room. The husband turns the chair around. She enters the room, bows gracefully and sits down on the floor.) Husband (springing forward and skillfully knocking over the chair to prevent the detection of his crime)—My gracious, did you hurt yourself? Wife—I—I—fear that it is necessary to look at the chair. Husband (lifting her up)—Yes, I think so. It is all right to sit down on a chair without looking at it, but I think that closer observation is necessary with regard to a chair. Delsarte may have had many good points but I fear that he was sometimes wrong.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

THE METER AT WORK.

A Humorist Tells How the Busy Thing Is Made to Run.

Every other day a man comes from the gas works and after we let him in, he goes down to the foot of the basement stairs and holds a secret conference with the meter. He opens a little door in it and takes a peep and stirs it up inside. Sometimes during the executive session we overhear him sort of growling away to himself, and complaining about the way the meter acts. He will explain to it that it isn't doing as well as Brown's, and that Robinson's is "way ahead of it. Then he will punch it again with a poker, and we can hear the wheels buzzing around in it. He says meters are like other folks, liable to shirk and not 'tend to business. Then he will hit it another whack, and ask it pointedly if it wants to bankrupt the company. When he gets it running with a low, steady hum, he will shut the door and take down some figures in a blank-book, and as he comes up the stairs we will hear him saying: "Three and four and one are eleven, and five are eighteen, and seven is twenty-nine, and six is forty-one, and four to carry is fifty." Then he will go around and look at our burners, and dig away at them with a screw-driver and an old jack-knife, and try to sell us some new jet tips which look like old-fashioned open-top timbales. He said one day that the superintendent told him that the company wasn't making nothing. I asked him how the stock was selling, and he said he understood there wasn't any on the market just at present. He thought it had been withdrawn to be watered or something like that. Probably they would be awful glad to get rid of it after that.—*F. H. Carruth, in Texas Siftings.*

The Doctor's Prescription.

"What would you advise, doctor?" groaned the young man the next morning after the banquet. "My advice, sir," replied the physician, after feeling the caller's pulse, examining his tongue, and pondering deeply a few moments, "is that you give up all thought of business for the day, return to your residence, retire to your own apartment, have some water heated to the boiling point, procure a number of clean cotton bandages, dip them carefully in the water, apply them to the head as hot as you can bear them, and keep them constantly moistened, replacing each bandage by a fresh one as soon as it becomes noticeably reduced in temperature. Maintain this method of treatment for six hours and you will be relieved." "Christopher Columbus!" ejaculated the young man, an hour or two later, while carrying out these instructions. "I paid that doctor five dollars for telling me to go home and soak my head!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

—If you can contrive surreptitiously to place pieces of India rubber beneath the feet of your neighbor's piano on the upper floor you will spoil half the performer's enjoyment, but add years to your own.—*Boston Commonwealth.*

PICTURES FROM PAPERS.

How Illustrations From Stories May Be Turned Into Wall Decorations.

Select interesting and well-engraved illustrations, if possible a series—for instance, Abby's "She Stoops to Conquer." Buy and have cut cardboard of a uniform size, and on the center of each of these paste carefully three or five of the pictures (closely cut to the margin), and frame them with a very narrow band of oak or cherry. Now, arrange these along one or two sides of the room devoted to reading or "lounging" purposes. If there are low book-shelves, let them run along the top, or they may be placed with picturesque irregularity above the chimney piece, a narrow high frame inclosing three or four cuts at the side, and a long narrow frame across the center. Text applying to such a series might be prettily bound in soft covers and hung by a ribbon on the wall, so that the pictures have an additional interest when studied as "illustrations." Care must be taken, however, not to mingle inharmonious decorations of other kinds with such fixtures. Few, but the simplest water colors look well with them, but peacock feathers, dried grasses, great sprays of bittersweet, and clematis, are effective against or back of the dainty works of art and soft toned framework.

Another novel way of preserving first-class illustrations, is to cut them out close to the edge and then paste them smoothly on an artist's stretcher, such as can be purchased for from 40 cents to \$1, the cheaper paper looking the best, while the engraving or cut-wood takes on a mellow tone very artistic in its effects. The wooden frame-work of the stretcher serves as a catch, so that these wall decorations can be hung on a nail without any hook. A charming portfolio can be made up by having a number of pieces of heavy but cheap cardboard cut in various sizes. Two dollars will purchase enough to keep you busy a long time. Select from illustrated papers the best work of the best artist in black and white. Cut the pictures close to the margin and paste them in the center of a suitable-sized piece of cardboard, while, when it seems an improvement, a bit of explanatory text with the name of the artist can go on the reverse side. Portfolios to hold these interesting pictures should be made as follows, the method being devised by a lady who had collected a number of charming black and white illustrations, in this fashion: Cover a large piece of cardboard with silk or plush—royal-purple, olive-green or old-gold is a suitable color, certain shades of brown also looking well. Next cover two pieces of cardboard pointed at one end, widening to two inches at the other, and on either side saw pieces of silk four inches wide. These, with the pointed cardboard, should be gathered into a piece of silk elastic at the pointed end, and have a fold for a running string at the other. Join one side of the silk to the large covered cardboard, and the other to a full piece of silk which can be gathered in at the top with a silk running string, forming a capacious bag portfolio, which by means of ribbons or cord and tassel can be hung against the wall very effectively.—*Harper's Bazar.*

COURTING IN AUSTRALIA.

The Energetic Process by Which the Bushman Secures a Wife.

"Our blacks," said Mrs. J. R. Reid, a native of New South Wales, "are different in type from the African. Their hair stands up, wiry and bushy, like that of your Circassian women in your dime museums. In the bush they wear no clothes, but when they come in town the authorities compel them to be clad. The women object most strenuously to clothing. If you give a woman a gown she will seldom put but one arm in a sleeve, letting the garment hang from her shoulders and displaying one side of her bosom. The blacks find an abundance of food, and there is thus no incentive for them to accept civilization and learn to work. The country swarms with kangaroos, walbarries (an animal similar to the kangaroo), rabbits and birds. Then the blacks make a large part of their diet of snakes and worms. Worms they eat raw just as they dig them from the earth. They eat snakes of all kinds.

"The blacks are not prolific, a couple seldom have three children. The women, of course, are brutally abused by the males and kept in the most degraded state of servitude. When a black wants a wife he falls upon some young woman, chokes her so she can not cry out, and runs with her into the bush. There he must stay with her for three or four months. He can not return to his own tribe until the expiration of this period. When he does take her back, if she utters no complaint of hunger against him—that is, if she does not show that he has utterly failed to supply her with sufficient worms, kangaroo meat, and snakes—he can keep her. But for a year he must stay out of the way of her tribe, for if they catch him they will kill him and take the young woman back. The sign of the married state adopted by the women is the pulling out of one front tooth. When the male becomes a benedict he indicates the joyful fact by cutting off the little finger of his right hand at the first joint. They live in low, skin-covered huts, and I think are in every respect beneath the North American Indian in intelligence."—*Chicago Herald.*

—There is considerable of the rising generation among the Indians. It is estimated that there are as many as 40,000 children of school age among the various tribes.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—An excellent furniture polish is of equal parts of shellac varnish, linseed oil and spirits of wine.

—Plush goods and all articles dyed with aniline colors, faded from exposure to light, will look as bright as ever after being sponged with chloroform.

—Glue that is delicate and nice for mounting ferns and sea-weeds is made of five parts of gum-arabic, three parts of white sugar, two parts of starch; add a very little water; boil until thick and white.

Lemon Cheese—One lb. of loaf sugar; one-fourth lb. of butter; juice of three lemons and grated rind of two; six eggs, leaving out the whites of two. Put all in a saucepan, stir gently over a slow fire until the mixture becomes thick and looks like honey.

—The nicest way to wash bedquills and comforters, is to place them on the grass during the rainy days of fall and spring, turning them occasionally. When clean and the day bright, hang them on the line to dry. If a windy day, all the better.—*Housewife.*

—To make furniture paste to cement or fill in blemishes in furniture, especially mahogany, the following directions are given: Moisten four ounces of scraped beeswax thoroughly with turpentine, then to a quarter of an ounce of powdered rosin add enough Indian red to bring it to a deep mahogany color. Stir all thoroughly together.

—Cider should stand in large, open casks long enough to ferment and cleanse itself of pumace particles and other impurities. Further fermentation may be prevented by scalding the cider after it has been slightly fermented and settled. The scum made by scalding should also be skimmed off before the liquid is cooled and barreled.

—The terrible pain caused by being severely burned may be almost instantly relieved by applying a mixture of strong, fresh, clean lime water mixed with as much linseed oil as it will cut. Before applying, wrap the burn in cotton wadding saturated with the lotion. Wet as often as it appears dry, without removing cotton from burn for nine days when a skin will probably have formed.

—Cigar boxes may be utilized for many ornamental purposes. As receptacles for trinkets they may be covered with cotton batting overlapped with satin and silk, the edges being sewn to strips of cardboard, to be attached with glue to the sides and base. The exterior may be covered with cardboard, with medallion openings disclosing painted designs. The exterior borders may be covered with silk cord, with ribbons at the upper angles.

—To Cleanse Oil Cloth.—Shred one-half ounce of good beeswax into a saucer, cover it entirely with turpentine, and place it in the oven until melted. After washing the oil cloth thoroughly with a flannel, rub the whole surface lightly with the flannel dipped in the wax and turpentine, then rub with a dry cloth. Beside the polish produced the surface is lightly coated with a wax, which is washed off together with any dust or dirt it may have contracted, while the oil cloth is preserved.

COPPERAS AS MANURE.

Results of Experiments Made by a Noted French Chemist.

The results of some experiments that have been made under the direction of Prof. Muntz, at the farm school of Vincennes, France, are as follows: A solution of 1 per cent of iron was used; the quantity corresponded to fifty-eight pounds per acre.

On equal lengths of rows the increase was 10 per cent of dwarf beans, and within a fraction of 10 per cent of carrots.

From some other trials there was reason to think that a second watering would have been still more beneficial, and this opinion is confirmed by an experiment made by M. Fisher, president of the section of horticulture, at Chaillevois, in which an increase of 36 per cent of crop is noted by use of 270 pounds per acre.

On both of these trials the spaces occupied by the crops and their weight were accurately determined.

Other instances are given. One is a dose equivalent to 1,300 pounds an acre on a plot of peas and other vegetables. The peas pushed with extraordinary vigor and grew to a gigantic size, and the crop was very abundant; the other vegetable presented an equally remarkable development.

Another, some coperas upon the lettuce, was used at the rate of eight hundred pounds per acre, the plants were very beautiful and the leaves very erect.

Another case is the successful use of it on a plot of strawberries. Several instances are given of its use on vines with the most beneficial effects, especially on some that were greatly enfeebled and supposed to be in a dying condition, and others whose leaves had become a sulphury yellow, indicative of vineyardists of lingering disease; in the former case the vines took on a new growth, and in the latter the foliage became perfectly green.

Its good effects on pear trees is noticed, in one case transforming by its action fruits that were formerly hard and gritty. Roses, geraniums, violets and other plants are mentioned as receiving benefit from its use on them.

The conclusion is that coperas can be employed to advantage on garden crops at the rate of 250 to 900 pounds per acre, using it in a solution of 1 per cent, and repeating the employment three or four times.—*Vick's Magazine.*

SOLDIERS' COURAGE.

Lord Wolsey Discusses the Various Kinds and Their Effectiveness. In his famous Fortnightly article on courage, Lord Wolsey discusses a subject which he may reasonably be supposed to understand as well as any man alive; and he does so in a manner that is not only interesting, but amusing and humorous as well.

ROMANCE OF ROYALTY.

An Emperor Who Preferred the Madcap Sister to His Stately Finances. Caroline, the eldest and perhaps the most beautiful of the daughters of the Duke Maximilian in Bavaria, was, while still a child, selected as a fitting bride for the heir to the Austrian crown, and although there was no formal betrothal, her father was informed that she must be educated in such a way as would fit her for future grandeur.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—Isabelle, ex-Queen of Spain, dresses in a costume much like that of a nun. —Girls are trained to agriculture in Denmark, the owners of farms receiving them as pupils. —The Prince of Wales is something of a gambler. While in Hungary recently he broke a roulette bank and won \$15,000.

From the District Attorney of Westchester Co., New York.

WHITFIELD PLAINS, N. Y. April 10, 1896. I have received many letters in reference to my testimonial, lately published, commending ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I cannot spare the time to answer them in writing, therefore would again say, through the press, that I have found ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS invaluable as chest protectors and shields against coughs and colds.

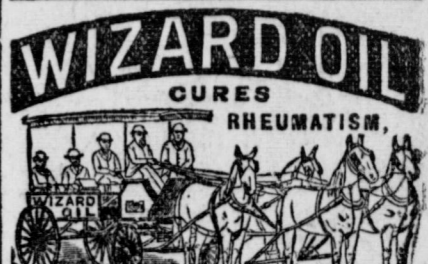
S. JACOBS OIL

For Bruises, Burns, Strong Evidence, New Proof. Crushed. Ashland, Wis., May 18, 1895. Mr. JOHN JONES was run over by a saw-log mangle and sustained a terrible injury to his back.

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, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and ALL WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is unrivaled in its results.



WIZARD OIL CURES RHEUMATISM. Neuralgia, Headache, Sore Throat, Brains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Lambs, Back, And All Pains of an Inflammatory Nature.

Largest Electrotype Foundry in the West. Newspaper Headings and Cuts from any Catalogue, at or below publisher's prices for the same.

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.

OUR 14 KT. FILLED GOLD WATCH \$38. PAYABLE \$1.00 PER WEEK. By our Improved Club System.

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WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the 2 first cent in this paper.

—Which is the longest word in the English language? "Smiles," because there's a mile between the first and last letters.

The Special Offer of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, of Boston, Mass., which we published last week, should be noticed by our readers as the opportunity comes but once a year. Any new subscriber to THE COMPANION who will send \$1.75 at once, can have the paper free to January 1, 1897, and for a full year from that date.

You can't expect a man to reason when he's in love; and the object of his affections realizes that it is better so.—Journal of Education.

Underrating a Very Serious Matter. People are apt to underrate the importance of regulating the kidneys when inactive. Hence, and from the perverse disregard of medical aid, the prevalence of dangerous renal disease. Give a healthful impulse to these organs when needful with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and avoid impending danger.

TELEPHONES are a great convenience, and yet people are all the time talking against them.—Yonkers Statesman.

FOUL poisons that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system, are eradicated and expelled by using Frickley Ash Bitters, a medicine that will not irritate the stomach or bowels. It acts in a gentle manner on these delicate organs, and restores health in every case.

A THEATER door-keeper would make a good fortune-teller if he could tell the future as well as he can the past.—Siftings.

"The best thing yet!" That is the way a young man put it who made arrangements to work for B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va. You can get further information by dropping them a card.

A BANK deceiver—a visiting foreigner with sham titles.

DESERVING CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Trochiscs. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Discharges, Coughs and Colds should try them. Price, 25 cents.

If your face loses color by dyspepsia.—The Standard Era.

A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for coughs. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE Brooklyn bridge is a marvel of engineering skill. It stands without a peer.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 35c.

It's the misfortune of low life to long for something nice.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc. Columns include item name and price.

MOVING TO MEXICO.

A Satisfactory Solution of the Mormon Question for Our Government. About two years ago a rumor gained circulation that the wealthy leaders of the Mormon church contemplated an establishment of the New Zion in Mexico. Various contradictory statements have been published from time to time, but it is now generally understood in Utah that the Mormons are gradually moving to lands which they have purchased in Mexico.

ELY'S CREAM BALM. I suffered from catarrh 12 years. The droppings into the throat were nauseating. My nose bled almost daily. Since first day's use of Ely's Cream Balm, my nose has had no bleeding, soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with Boston Budget.

Tutt's Pills. To purge the bowels does not make them regular but it leaves them in worse condition than before. The liver is the seat of trouble, and THE REMEDY is sold everywhere. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

COIN BOOK, 10 CENTS. ILLUSTRATED. Buying and selling prices of U. S. and Colonial Coins, Notes, Currency, value of all current Gold and Silver Coins of the world. A. N. SMITH, 345 H. Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Diamond Vera - Cura FOR DYSPESIA.

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Flatulence, Constipation, Belching, Stomach Aching, Bloating in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.



PAUL. Now what is the use, Sarah, of our taking several magazines, when we can get the whole thing combined in one? When we've ever had a magazine, the other evening, I happened to pick up the one they had, and after standing it over and over, I thought for your always going to Mrs. Steison or in formation and it was very evident where she gets her information from.

SAIKAH. Well, Paul, I am glad you have come to your senses and if you will remember, I am glad you wanted for some time to take the same Magazine that I do, but you have always put it off and off by objecting to my taking a Fashion Magazine. The fact is, a Family Magazine that is published to interest every member of the family, must contain a fashion department; and it is a great credit to the Monthly Magazine that its fashion department, like all its other departments, is so perfect. But Mr. Steison is always anxious for its arrival as his wife, so he must find in it just what he wants, too.

I also read that the publisher, W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 16th St., New York, will send a specimen copy for 10 cents, and an annual copy for one, for I can certainly lose nothing, as each number contains a "Pattern Order" worth 50 cents, for it entitles the holder to any pattern she may choose. The Magazine is only \$2.00 per year and worth ten times that amount.

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WE CURE CATARRH and diseases of head, throat and lungs with OZONIZED AIR, direct and continuous medication of respiratory organs producing same effect as a feeble change of climate FREE from objectionable features. You can have 30 days' TRIAL at small cost. Illustrated booklet, full particulars, sent FREE to all who request. COMMON SENSE CATARRH CURE. 216 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

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Naturally Reduced Iron.

A notable example of naturally reduced iron is said to be found on the North Saskatchewan river in the Northwest Territory of Canada and near Edmonton. It appears that along the river bank a lignite formation crops out for several miles, overlaid by clay shales and soft argillaceous sandstones, containing nodules of clay ironstone, these nodules being similar to others found at Edmonton, and proved by analysis to be carbonates of iron, containing about thirty-five per cent of metallic iron. It also appears that this Saskatchewan seam of lignite has at some time or other been burnt, leaving a bed of ashes, cinders and burnt clay in places twenty feet thick, and now covered by a dense growth of grass and underwood. From this mass of burnt clay, pieces of metallic iron are picked out weighing in some cases fifteen or twenty pounds, and which have evidently been reduced from the nodules above-mentioned by the heat of the burning lignite. Most of these pieces of iron are very much rusted, but on being scratched with a file they show a bright surface.—N. Y. Sun.

Origin of the Mosquito.

Mexico is in a quandary as to where the first mosquitoes came from. It is claimed that before 1885 no mosquitoes were ever known in our sister republic. We do not believe that the little scavenger has such a respect for national boundaries. It swarms at the North Pole. It lurches off the ice at the South Pole. It sails across the equator, to and fro, on every floating chip. It is on the top of the Alps and Andes, and at the bottom of the valleys of the Indus and Nile. There is no spot on the earth unknown to the mosquito, yet Mexico declares that it has always remained an exception until three years ago, but now the whole land is covered. Efforts are made to trace the invasion to a load of pineapples sidetracked for a few days at Queretaro. This explanation rises out of popular prejudice against railroads. The mosquito is a problem; it always was a problem. Pass it along: Where did the first mosquito come from?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Difficult Commission.

Lady—You know, sir, I wish my portrait to be a total surprise for my husband.

Artist—Yes, madame, I understand. Lady—And you will try not to have too strong a likeness, as I would not wish him to recognize it at the first glance.—Life.

—German savants have been discussing the duration of dreams. They conclude that, while most dreams are momentary, they may be extended sometimes to the length of a minute.

Inventor of the Ball Punch.

"The oddest case of an inventor of whom I have a personal knowledge," said George L. Chapin, "came to me in 1868 or 1869 with the model of a ball punch. It was one of the original base patents, and I saw good promise in it for him. I pointed this out to him and advised him strongly to wait for a good offer, but he sold the invention to a company in Buffalo for \$300, whereas it was worth thousands of dollars, and the company at no time would have sold it for less than \$50,000. They made a big fortune out of it. Afterward, when they found that their patent was not quite so valuable as might be, they made him reissue the patent and paid him \$50 for it. Even for this reissue he might have got several thousand dollars, perhaps more. And he did all this against my advice. He was the queerest man I ever knew. He had made a fortune in Canada with wells, but had taken to inventions as a profession, and had spent all his fortune and time at it. He has made more inventions in his life than any man out West, and all of them have been good and serviceable. He was continually in need of money, and when he had perfected an invention he would sell it outright for just enough to meet his immediate needs. But the curious thing about it is that he has never invented anything worth much since the ball punch. He missed the opportunity of his life then, and is now a mere day laborer right here in Chicago."—Chicago Herald.

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THE RESULT.

Harrison and Morton For President and Vice-President.

New York Votes For Harrison For President and Elects Hill Governor—The Result in Other States of the Union.

New York. New York, Nov. 7.—The opinion formed last night which gave the State of New York to Harrison for President and to Hill, Democrat, for Governor, is confirmed by later scattering returns. The districts yet to be heard from cast in 1884, a total of



Benjamin Harrison.

364,520 votes. Reports by counties indicate a further gain of 5,200 for Harrison. If the scattering precincts not heard from keep up the drift shown in adjoining precincts heard from, Harrison's plurality will be from 5,000 to 10,000 and Hill's about 10,000.

The Telegram says: "So far the election of Harrison stands recorded as next to certain. New York has shifted to the Republican column and made his victory certain if the other States remain as they did in 1884."

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Harrison has undoubtedly carried New York State with a



Levi P. Morton.

plurality of nearly 10,000—not more. This is conceded by the Times, the Star and the Albany Argus.

Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 8.—At 10:30 last evening the Democratic committee rooms were deserted. The janitor had full possession of the lower rooms. In the chairman's private room Mr. Jewett and three or four assistants were engaged in figuring on the result on the Legislative and Congressional tickets. Mr. Scherwin had gone home. Chairman Jewett greeted the Associated Press correspondent pleasantly and, in answer to the suggestion that he might have something to say regarding the political situation in the State, said: "The indications are that the Republican Electors have carried the State, but the official count may show differently. The probability is that we have elected part of our State ticket. We have elected ten Congressmen, a gain of four. We have a certain majority in the State Senate of six and in the lower house of twenty, giving us control on joint ballot. I do not care to say any thing about the methods by which this was accomplished."

California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8.—The returns throughout California are coming in very slowly, and as there is no complete city or county returns, no basis of comparison with the vote of 1881 is possible. The Republicans and Democratic State Committees both claim the State, the former by from 7,000 to 9,000, while the Democrats contend that the Democratic Presidential ticket will have a majority of 2,000 to 3,000. The city of San Francisco has been carried by the Democrats.

Illinois.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—The vote of eighty-four counties, including Cook, shows majorities for Harrison of 28,943 and for Cleveland of 19,373. The remaining eighteen counties in 1884 gave Blaine 5,884 and Cleveland 6,512. Assuming that these eighteen counties not yet fully reported give the same result as in 1884, the State will now give a plurality for Harrison of 18,921. It is safe to say, therefore, that Harrison's plurality will be 19,000. Eighty-six counties, including Cook, give pluralities for Fifer of 35,218, Palmer 27,235. The remaining sixteen counties in 1884 gave pluralities for Blaine of 5,659 and Cleveland 4,356. Assuming that Fifer will lose in these sixteen counties in about the same ratio as in those reported, his plurality over Palmer in the State will be about 7,850. It is not believed his plurality can vary 1,000 votes from this figure.

Tennessee.

CHAFFANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 8.—H. Clay Evans, Republican, defeats Creed F. Bates, Democrat, for Congress from the Third Congressional district of Tennessee. His majority is eighty-six. This is the first Republican Congressman ever elected from the district.

Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8.—Returns from every county in the State show a plurality for Harrison of 72,919, a Democratic gain of 8,071 as compared with the vote for President in 1884.

Virginia.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 8.—Great excitement prevailed here yesterday, in striking contrast with the quiet situation of Tuesday. Cleveland has carried the State by a reduced majority. The Democrats elect six Congressmen, Republicans one and three doubtful.

South Carolina.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 8.—The only opposition to Democrats for Congress was in the Second district. Elliott, Democrat, is elected by about 700 majority.

Connecticut.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 8.—Complete returns give Cleveland, 74,904; Harrison, 74,519; Fisk, 4,181; Cleveland's plurality, 385. For Governor, Morris, Democratic, has 74,420; Bulkeley, Republican, 73,420; Camp, Prohibitionist, 4,180. For Con-

FOR COMPARISON.

A Summary of the Vote of 1884 For Comparison With the Returns of 1888. Following is a table giving the electoral vote of each State, also the plurality given by each State in 1884 for Cleveland and Blaine:

Table with columns: State, Cleveland's Plurality, Blaine's Plurality, Total Electors. Lists states from Alabama to Wisconsin with their respective electoral votes and pluralities.

In Iowa, Michigan and Nebraska there was a fusion of the Democratic and the National Greenback parties on one electoral ticket.

In Missouri and West Virginia there was a fusion of the Republicans and the National Greenback parties on one electoral ticket. In the country Butler (Greenback) received a total vote of 133,225. Illinois gave him 10,849 votes; Kansas, 16,341; Massachusetts, 24,282; New Jersey, 3,456; New York, 17,002; Connecticut, 1,685; Indiana, 8,293; and Pennsylvania, 17,002. St. John (Prohibitionist) received a total vote of 161,809. California gave him 2,820 votes; Connecticut, 2,494; Illinois, 12,903; Indiana, 3,028; Michigan, 18,408; New Jersey, 6,153; New York, 25,001; Ohio, 11,269; Pennsylvania, 15,737; and Wisconsin, 7,656.

FLORIDA. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 8.—Florida gives Cleveland Electors and Democratic State ticket a majority of something less than 5,000.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 8.—Returns from the Colorado electors, both State and Arapahoe County (Denver) are unusually slow coming in. Partial returns indicate the election of the Republican ticket by majorities ranging from 8,000 to 12,000. The next General Assembly will probably be as follows: Senate—Democrats, 6; Republicans, 19; House—Democrats, 10; Republicans, 29.

LOUISIANA. NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 8.—The official returns from the Second Congressional district, except two small precincts on the Gulf coast, give Coleman, Republican, 574 majority. The two unreported precincts will probably reduce the majority 49. The State will probably give Cleveland 30,000 majority.

MARYLAND. BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 8.—The full returns from all the counties in the State, as collected by the Star, are as follows: Cleveland's total vote, 105,710; Harrison's, 102,324; Fisk's, 4,832; Cleveland's plurality, 3,386, against 11,118 in 1884. In the Fifth district the Republicans claim to have elected Mudd to Congress by a plurality of 36.

OREGON. PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 8.—Returns from the more remote sections of this State are coming in very slowly. However, sufficient already have been received to place Harrison's majority much larger than Herriman's (Congressman).

MICHIGAN. DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 7.—Michigan has gone Republican by a plurality ranging from 13,000 to 18,000 on the electoral ticket. Luce, Republican, for Governor runs behind the rest of the ticket, but not more than 5,000.

NEW JERSEY. TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 7.—The Democratic plurality in New Jersey is now estimated at 5,000. The Democrats elect to Congress Geisenhauer in the Third district, Fowler in the Fourth and McAdoo in the Seventh. The Republicans elect Benjamin in the First, Buchanan in the Second, Beckwith in the Fifth and Leblach in the Sixth. The Legislature will be Democratic by a close vote. The Senate stands Democrats 11, Republicans 10. This is the first time in ten years that the Democrats have had the Senate. The lower house is claimed by the Republicans to be a tie, but the Democrats say they have a majority.

MISSOURI. ST. LOUIS, Nov. 8.—The Democratic State Committee has complete and incomplete returns from about fifty of the 114 counties in this State, which indicate that Cleveland will have a plurality of 30,000 in the State, and Francis, Democrat, for Governor, will have a plurality of 14,000. The returns embrace the votes of St. Louis, Kansas City and all the large cities in the State.

UNOFFICIAL RETURNS OF THE VOTE OF THIS CITY show most extraordinary and altogether surprising results. Harrison's majority is over 6,000. Kimball, Republican, for Governor, has over 10,000 majority and the Republican city ticket will range from about 9,000 majority for about 10,000 for other candidates. In the Eighth Congressional district John J. O'Neill, Democrat, present incumbent, is beaten by Henry F. Niedringhaus, Republican, by 1,800 and in the Ninth district Nathan Frank, Republican, who was beaten two years ago by John M. Glover, is now elected over Castleman, Democrat, by 2,100. In the Tenth district, which is composed of several of the southern wards of the city and nine outlying counties, sufficient returns are received to indicate the election of Kinsey, Republican, over Clardy, the present incumbent, by a handsome majority.

KANSAS. TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 8.—Returns have been received from every county in Kansas. An estimate made by Chairman Both of the Republican committee on the reports received give Harrison 70,000 majority over Cleveland and 65,000 majority for the entire Republican State ticket. The Legislature is almost solidly Republican. The Republicans have elected all but four members and two of these districts are in doubt. Every Republican Senator is elected but two, one in Leavenworth and one in Labette County.

LATER RETURNS.

WEST VIRGINIA PROBABLY REPUBLICAN—NEBRASKA VOTE—DELAWARE'S DECLARATION. WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 9.—Dispatches received last night from the capital of the State announce that Democratic State Treasurer Thompson concedes the State to the Republicans by from 400 to 700 majority. This is simply a confirmation of the steady Republican gains that have been coming in. The Republican State Committee here claim the State by a much larger majority. They claim to have at least three and probably a solid delegation of four Congressmen. They claim a majority of the Electoral ticket and a majority in the Legislature.

THE COUNT IN NEBRASKA. OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 9.—The count in Omaha was not completed until yesterday noon. Douglas County complete including the city gives Harrison 10,245, Cleveland 10,825; for Governor, Thayer, Republican, 8,611. McShane, Democrat, 12,438; for Congress, Cornell, Republican, 10,513; Morton, Democrat, 10,635. Cornell's election by about 3,000 plurality is conceded in this (the First) district, which was carried two years ago by McShane, Democrat, by over 7,000. Complete returns from sixteen counties, including Douglas and Lancaster, give Harrison 34,013, Cleveland, 26,565. For Governor, McShane, Democrat, leads his ticket 2,230. In 1884 the same counties gave Blaine 22,259 and Cleveland 17,301. Laird, Dorsey and Connell, all Republicans, are undoubtedly elected to Congress. The Republicans have a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 9.—Full returns show that in Kent County the Republicans elect their whole Legislative ticket. In Sussex the Republicans elect all their members of the Legislature by pluralities from 21 to 100. Cleveland's plurality in the State is 8,444. Congressman Pennington, Democrat, is re-elected by over 3,400 plurality. The next Legislature will stand: Senate, Democrats, 7; Republicans, 2; House, Democrats, 7; Republicans, 14; giving the Republicans a majority of 2 on joint ballot and insuring the election of a Republican Senator.

PENSACOLA, Fla., Nov. 9.—Florida has gone Democratic by over 13,000 majority and elects both Democratic Congressmen.

HAPPY HOOSIERS.

General Harrison's Friends at Indianapolis Go Wild With Excitement.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 9.—The weather was cloudy and threatening and streets very muddy yesterday, but Pennsylvania avenue was crowded for squares, and thousands of horns were blowing and the din was such that one could go hear or speak. Around the quarters of the Republican State Committee surged a crowd of 3,000 or 4,000, while the corridors of the hotel were jammed. Along Washington and Illinois streets were gathered large crowds shouting and cheering for General Harrison.

In the crowds were many men wearing red roosters on their hats, but the birds were headless. Another device for amusing the rattlers was a pass headed "Salt River packet line" and reading: "Pass on account of British free trade from Washington up Salt river. The steamer 'Lord Sackville West' will leave Washington March 4. Not good to return. G. Cleveland, Captain. A. G. Thurman, Mate." The coupon bears the names of such land as Matsonville, Meyersstown, Jewettburg and Bynumboro. Thousands of these mementoes of the election circulated in the city.

All day long, despite heavy rain, impromptu processions led by kazoo bands marched up and down the streets, filling the air with hideous noises. Every train brought crowds from the country. Business was practically suspended and the streets jammed.

Throughout the day, whenever the rain ceased falling, the distant boom of the cannon echoed the enthusiasm of the thousands of celebrating Republicans. About four o'clock the rain which had been pouring steadily for five hours ceased, and in an incredibly short time the streets were again swarming with the yelling, hooting, horn blowing thousands marching back and forth utterly regardless of the mud and water.

As evening came on the factories and stores added their hundreds to the howling, screaming rabble. Between seven and eight o'clock the excitement had nearly reached its fever point with a good many who were over indulgent and not a few quarrels occurred. A few buildings were illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and the noise of cannon, anti-fire-crackers and tin horns, which continued until after nine o'clock, could be plainly heard as far out as General Harrison's residence. The General and his family, except for these distant echoes, were unconscious of the stirring scenes in the city. Except for a short walk yesterday morning, he did not leave his residence since election day.

POWDER EXPLOSION.

Four Buildings Blown to Atoms—Two Men Fatally Hurt. PORTLAND, Me., Nov. 8.—At 11:30 yesterday noon a terrible explosion was heard at South Windham and it was soon learned that the powder mills at Gumbo, about two miles distant, belonging to the Oriental Powder Company had been blown to atoms. There were four buildings—one kernel mill and three wheel mills. The explosion originated in the kernel mill, but how is not known. There was only a fraction of a second between the explosion of the kernel mill and those of the other three. There were only two men in the mills at the time and both of them were fatally hurt, Walter Childs, aged forty, being mangled about the head and having his legs and arms terribly torn, and Edward Williams, thirty-five, who had just been in the city and started in pursuit of the murderer. If captured trouble is expected. Bartley is a noted tough from the Indian reservation. At last report the posse were on his track.

Killed by a Tough.

HORTON, Kan., Nov. 8.—South of here at seven o'clock Sunday evening James Bartley accused Thomas Moore of drawing a weapon on him while with a girl of bad character. This Moore claimed was false, and had no more than spoken the words when Bartley shot him with a revolver. A mob gathered in the city and started in pursuit of the murderer. If captured trouble is expected. Bartley is a noted tough from the Indian reservation. At last report the posse were on his track.

Mysterious Shooting.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8.—A very mysterious shooting affair, which will in all likelihood cause the death of Mrs. Rattie Stokes, residing at No. 331 Greenwich street, occurred last night. Quite early in the evening three shots were heard in the house, and an officer, upon investigation, found that a Cuban named Raimon had shot Mrs. Stokes three times, two of the bullets taking effect in her face and the third one in her lungs. The officer arrested Raimon, but only succeeded in doing so after the prisoner had fired a shot and had been clubbed into insensibility. Both Mrs. Stokes and Raimon were taken to the hospital, where the former is dying.

The Double Poisoning Case.

EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, Mo., Nov. 9.—Young Joseph Skeen, who took arsenic in whiskey with his brother and Lou Berger Wednesday, but was saved while the other two died, testified to the coroner yesterday that James told him that he was going to take his life, saying that life was too miserable, and that he had rather be dead than suffer the ill health that he had. His health had been bad for some time and his eyesight was affected, and he said that he believed he was going blind and death was preferable to suffering such affliction. James gave his brother a memorandum book Monday when they were seen together, and Joseph told where it could be found.

STOCK ITEMS.

Every time you worry your horses you shorten their lives and days of usefulness. Sweat and dust cause the horse's shoulders to gall. So do poor, ill-fitting collars. Affection can not be founded in. Kind treatment insures the affection of an animal, while rough treatment is sure to cause his hatred.

It is alike dangerous to other horses and men to spare the life of a glandered horse. Glanders is a highly contagious, incurable disease, and as a rule fatal in the human subject.

The temperature of water for horses is not so much of an object as the purity of it. While it is best to have the water cool, it is more important to have it free from all impurities.

When horses are suffering from the bites of flies or stings of other insects, sponge the parts that can not be protected by nets with water in which insect powder has been mixed—a tablespoonful to two gallons of water.

Of two colts similar in disposition and sense, one may develop into a steady and valuable family horse, while the other may be vicious, treacherous and unsafe—all because of a difference in the men handling them.

Mares in foal should have exercise and moderate work, and under no circumstances should they be subjected to harsh treatment, nor should they ever be allowed to go where they would be in danger of being frightened.

The horse which can plow an acre while another horse is plowing half an acre, or that which can carry a load of passenger-ten miles while another is going five, independent of all considerations of amusement, taste or what is called fancy, is absolutely worth twice as much to the owner as the other.

Damp floors cause cold, due to evaporation. The feet of animals are injured, and disease of the limbs occur when they are compelled to stand or sleep on damp locations. The bed of the animal is very important. It is economical to use clean, dry material daily, and not delay changing the bedding until the whole is saturated with urine.

We doubt whether there ever was a cow born so constituted by nature that she will not yield milk more than six months before drying up, that ever paid for her keep as a dairy cow, whatever she may have done as a breeder of beef animals, where beef production pays. A cow needs the "gift of continuance" for ten and one-half or eleven months, and a generous "give down" of solids during all the time to make profits for her owner. The six months drought animal will "eat her head off" during the dry time.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Warmth in winter is only created by the food. No stoves, or methods of warming the buildings, can be conveniently used without risk of damage and increased cost of labor. The bodies of the animals are the stoves and the food the fuel. The better the protection afforded the animals the less fuel required to promote warmth. In addition to the warmth created the animal must be supplied with food for growth and fat. When more food is given than is required for bodily warmth the surplus flesh is stored in the body in the shape of fat, and when the heat is insufficient the body will convert the stored fat into heat.—Exchange.

FARM NOTES.

Rhubarb plants should be covered with manure and the covering left on until spring. The result will be strong and large stalks when the growing season arrives.

Worm Milk More Effective Than Beer or Other Intoxicants. Milk heated to such above one hundred degrees Fahrenheit loses for a time a degree of its sweetness and density. No one who, fatigued by over-exertion of mind or body, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its being rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and appropriated almost immediately, and many who now fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue will find in this simple draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects. "There is many an ignorant, overworked woman who fancies she could not keep up without her beer; she mistakes its momentary exhilaration for strength and applies the whip instead of nourishment to her poor, exhausted frame. Any honest, intelligent physician will tell her that there is more real strength and nourishment in a slice of bread than in a quart of beer; but if she loves stimulants it would be a very useless piece of information. It is claimed that some of the lady clerks in our own city, and those, too, who are employed in respectable business houses, are in the habit of ordering ale or beer at the restaurants. They probably claim that they are 'tired,' and no one who sees their faithful devotion to customers all day will doubt their assertions. But they should not mistake beer for a blessing or stimulus for strength. A careful examination of statistics prove that men and women who do not drink can endure more hardships and do more work and live longer than those less temperate."—N. Y. Medical Record.

"Will you have wine?" asked the waiter at the hotel of a young man who was evidently a bridegroom, as he sat in the dining room opposite the newly made partner of his joys and sorrows. "Well, I should say. Bring us the best you've got." "Champagne?" "Yes; champagne." "Extra dry?" "Er—no—me an' Marthy's both mighty thirsty; better have it extra wet."—Merchant Traveler.

"Mr. Holt asked me to be his wife last night." Papa—"And what did you say?" "I told him he must give me a little time, and he said I could have the usual time or five per cent. off for cash, and then he stopped and apologized. What am I to think of him, Papa?" "Think of him?" shouted the old man, "that young fellow is full of business, and you can't say 'yes' too quick!"

George Mudd, a farmer of Germantown, Colusa County, Cal., has a traction engine that works twenty gang-plows, and with it he turns over forty-five acres a day. When his grain is ripe he hitches two twenty-foot headers to the engine and cuts ninety-five acres a day.

The Nebraska Farmer asserts that if the neighbors may keep a flock of geese with in Nebraska in 1888 he would not have been obliged to fill up on hucks. Hardy, for the yellow ears are plenty and to spare. Some immigration committee should wire him if his address can be ascertained.

It costs more to keep a poor horse than it does to keep a good one.

A HUNTER'S MISTAKE.

A Faithful Dog Rescues the Bullet That Would Have Killed its Master. Some eight or nine years ago four of us were camping for a fortnight, and on the day when the incident I relate occurred, we had all gone out early, and had hunted until past noon without success. On our trip homeward we agreed to separate, two and two, as we have done to-day, spread out widely and surrounded an immense marsh, whose brushy borders were wont to be a favorite resort for the game we were in search of, and we accordingly departed on our respective routes. I had nearly reached the lower end of the marsh, which, by the way, was entirely open, when my companion, who was slightly in advance, beckoned to me, and, upon coming up, told me that he had seen a large deer slowly feeding along a strip of alders which reached to a tongue of high ground running out into the marsh, and that if I would wait for a few minutes, he would go around to the further end, and thus one of us would be sure to get a shot. A moment after my companion had left me, our separated friends, one of whom was accompanied by his dog, crossed a narrow lagoon in the marsh about a mile distant, giving no indication of having seen me; soon after I approached the place where the deer had been seen by my friend, and as nothing had occurred to disturb it, I counted confidently on getting a good shot. A low bushy point covered me until I was within one hundred and fifty yards of the mound, which was covered with scrub oaks of a very dense growth, with here and there open spots, where an animal in motion would have to show itself in ascending the ridge. I had approached very slowly and cautiously, and waited for some minutes for sound or motion, but in vain; and had about concluded that the deer had either escaped or laid down, when a slight rustling on top of the hill attracted my attention, and the next moment I saw faintly through the foliage the unmistakable whisk of a deer's tail; again, a little further on it was repeated, the same quivering shake of the flag so familiar to every deer stalker, and catching a quick sight, where I supposed the body was, I fired. My shot was answered by a yell of agony that told too truly its own story, and upon hurrying to the spot I found the dog of my friendly friend dead at the feet of his master. The man's hand at the moment the fatal shot was fired had rested upon the head of the animal, whose joyful response to the caress of his master had been the cause of his death. It was the wag of the dog's tail and not the deer's that I saw. I was thunder-struck, not at the death of the dog, but at the thought of the consequences had my aim been ten inches further to the left.—Forest and Stream.

WHOLESALE STIMULANT.

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