

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1888.

NUMBER 6.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

It is contemplated to send the steamer Thetis, when she returns to San Francisco to the Arctic sea for the purpose of relieving the whaling vessels imprisoned in the ice.

The Kearsarge has been ordered to Port au Prince to protect American interests and to inquire into the causes of the seizure of the steamer Haytian Republic.

CHAIRMAN RANDALL has called for a meeting of the House Committee on Appropriations November 21 to begin the preparation of appropriation bills.

ALLAN D. BROWN will command the Kearsarge, detailed for duty in Haytian waters.

A. C. BERRYMAN, First Lieutenant United States navy, attached to the Enterprise, has been sent home from Europe under sentence of a court martial.

A LETTER has been sent by the Interstate Commerce Commission to the railroad and telegraph companies affected by the act placing the telegraph lines of the railroads which received Government aid under the control of the Commission, calling their attention to the fact that they have not complied with the provisions of the act requiring them to file certain information with the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The decrease of the public debt during the month of October amounted to \$4,585,619.

The President's Thanksgiving proclamation was issued on the 1st, appointing November 29 for the purpose.

INFORMATION having been received at the Navy Department that the steel cruiser Boston had arrived at Kingston, Jamaica, Acting Secretary Harmony decided to revoke the orders sending the Kearsarge, now lying in dock at Portsmouth, N. H., to protect American interests in Hayti and to order the Boston there in her stead.

THE CORNER stone of the big Spreckles sugar refinery in Philadelphia was laid on the 29th with ceremonies. Congressman Bingham delivered the address.

The prohibition organ *Voice*, of New York, states that General Fisk received a similar compromising letter of inquiry, for answering which Minister West got himself into so much trouble.

THE WIRES in the underground conduits in New York City are reported in bad condition owing to the extreme heat of the steam pipes laid in their vicinity.

HENRY E. ALBERS, a prominent coal and lumber dealer of Buffalo, N. Y., has gone to Canada to avoid arrest for forging Jacob Scherer's name to notes for \$20,000.

THE CASE of General Adam Badeau against the widow of U. S. Grant for \$10,000 for alleged services on General Grant's memoirs, has been discontinued on consent of both parties.

GEORGE L. WALLACE, a well known vocalist of Troy, N. Y., committed suicide recently by shooting himself.

W. J. WILCOX & Co., land refiners of New York City, have been bought up by the American Cotton Seed Oil Company.

ALL the railroad miners in Western Pennsylvania are to receive five cents per ton advance in wages.

A NOY occurred at Twenty-sixth street and Sixth avenue, New York, on the 31st, between a colored republican procession and a Democratic mob. Several persons were seriously injured, one man having both eyes destroyed.

WHILE Amanda Montgomery and Gus Wineman were out for an evening stroll at Greensburg, Pa., in stepping off one track to avoid a train they were run down by another train coming in the opposite direction and killed.

THE seventh annual convention of the Woman's Missionary Society was opened at Boston on the 1st, with a large attendance of delegates from all parts of the country. Mrs. Rutherford E. Hayes, of Ohio, occupied the chair.

L. HENMAN, a New York money chancier and banker, has disappeared with \$5,000, belonging to Polish Jews entrusted to his care to be sent to England.

FRED I. MARCY & Co., jewelers, of Providence, R. I., have assigned with \$35,000 assets and \$65,000 liabilities.

THE principal part of the village of Durhamville, Vt., was destroyed by fire the other night. Loss, \$30,000.

W. B. FORENS, president of the National Bank of Redemption, Boston, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. He had been dealing heavily in real estate of late.

EDWARD H. GOFF, formerly publisher of the New York *Graphic*, has made an assignment with preferred preferences.

C. W. DURANT, a New York stock broker, has failed with unknown assets and liabilities.

THE boiler of a steam thrasher exploded on the farm of Joseph Spayd, near Reading, Pa., the other day. Five persons were instantly killed and two or three others shockingly injured.

HEBERT L. CRITCHETT, aged thirty-three, of the firm of Daniels & Critchett, real estate and auctioneers, Boston, has disappeared, leaving a large deficit in his accounts with the firm amounting, it is said, to \$25,000.

Two men were killed and seven injured by the wrecking of a hand-car near Hope-well, Pa., the other day.

FIVE thousand dollars reward has been offered for the arrest of William R. Foster, Jr., late counsel of the gratuity fund of the New York Produce Exchange, who disappeared recently with a huge shortage.

THE WEST.

THE trotter Guy has reduced his record to 2:12 on the Cleveland (O.) track, which was, owing to its softness, possibly three seconds slow.

FIRE at Alliance, O., the other morning, destroyed a lively stable and several other buildings, causing \$20,000 loss.

By a rear end collision between freight trains near Clay Soil, Mont., recently three passengers in a caboose were injured and one man killed.

By the fall of the huge iron bridge near Blairsville, Ill., recently, one man was killed and five fatally and five seriously injured.

At an Indian dance at Adonah, Wis., the other day two young squaws, over-hearing some remarks made by Mrs. White Bird, turned upon her and gave her such a terrible beating that she died of her injuries. Jealousy was the cause.

The old Santa Monica (Cal.) depot, occupied by the Los Angeles Compression and Lumber Company and the California Door Company, was destroyed by fire the other night. Loss, \$100,000.

An engine on the Rio Grande road ran away on a steep grade near Salida, Col., the other day and left the track on a curve. The fireman was killed instantly and the conductor hurt so that he died in a short time.

It has been ascertained that the recent meeting of the Chicago freight committee was a very stormy affair, and that in addition to the charges of bad faith regarding rates on dairy products there was bitter recrimination as to secret cutting in the wool and provision schedules. The attitude of the Pennsylvania on grain rates called forth savage growls, and altogether the prospect for harmony among the roads appeared decidedly gloomy.

FRANK HAYES, formerly manager of John P. Clow, the pugilist, was shot in the stomach recently by Fisky Barnett, proprietor of the Duluth Theater at West Superior, Minn. The shooting was the result of a quarrel over a woman.

A DISPATCH from Lima, O., says an explosion of natural gas in Schultze's tannery killed John Schultze, Peter Klein and James Hubbard. Schultze was burned to death; the others crushed by falling walls.

The four alleged dynamite conspirators arrested during the recent Chicago strike have been discharged.

SOME time since the rectifiers of St. Louis rebelled against the manipulators of the whisky trust and formed a company for the purpose of establishing an independent distillery there. One hundred thousand dollars was subscribed and paid in. Now the project has been abandoned.

A DISASTROUS prairie fire swept the country east of Gary, Dak., on the 1st, destroying thousands of dollars worth of property, including horses, barns, grain and hay.

The brakemen of the Santa Fe system of Southern California struck on the 1st, the grievance being promotion of new men over old men. General Manager McCool was endeavoring to settle the trouble.

The military academy at Highland Park, Ill., was destroyed by fire recently. Loss, \$30,000.

The Santa Fe has issued a joint commodity tariff to Texas junction points from Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph. The new tariff makes very old men. General Manager McCool was endeavoring to settle the trouble.

A TORNADO struck Laporte, Iowa, the other night, demolishing Union Hall and other buildings. Loss, \$75,000.

ROBERT D. FOWLER, the well known Chicago book packer, has been held on a charge of perjury. He had made contradictory statements with reference to the ownership of his property in two separate suits.

A HUNTING party has returned from the mountains north of the Grand river in Colorado and reported the discovery of a wonderful waterfall hitherto unknown.

FRED ANSCHLAG, now under sentence of death for a double murder near Los Angeles, Cal., has confessed a third murder and implicated George Stenger and Henry Burder. Stenger has been arrested.

THE SOUTH.

MISS ANNIE OAKLEY, the champion wing shot, defeated Fred Kell, a local marksman, at Baltimore, Md., the other day in a pigeon match. Each shot at 25 birds. Miss Oakley killed 21 and Kell 15.

JUDGE PARDEE, in the United States Court at New Orleans, has granted the application of bond and stockholders to restore the Texas & Pacific railroad to the management of the company and relieve Governor Brown of the receivership, the order to take effect at once.

DICK ROACH alias R. G. Raymond, a noted sporting man of Little Rock, Ark., pleaded guilty in the United States court there of attempting to sell counterfeit money, and was fined \$500 and sentenced to ninety days' imprisonment.

L. B. CHINN, special deputy officer of the Santa Fe railway at Temple, Tex., who was shot by W. W. Holmes, ticket agent of the Missouri Pacific at that place, died later. Holmes is out on \$1,000 bonds.

THE federation scheme was discussed at length by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers at Richmond, Va., on the 31st and finally a co-operative plan was adopted which expresses friendship for and sympathy with and where practicable provides assistance to those organizations whose duties are closely allied to their own brotherhood.

THERE were fifty-six new cases of fever at Jacksonville on the 1st, sixteen white and forty colored and two deaths—Mrs. George Wetmore and James Harris.

By the burning of the old wooden jail at Greensburg, La., recently, a negro boy held for theft lost his life.

JENKINS, HUTCHINSON & Co., wholesale notions and white goods, Baltimore, Md., have gone into a receiver's hands. Their assets are placed at \$35,000.

The president and the secretary of the Georgia Board of Health positively deny that there has been any yellow fever in any portion of Georgia.

GENERAL.

AFTER the reception of the news that the presence of Lord Sackville was distasteful to the President, it was announced in London that "urgent private business" necessitated Lord Sackville's departure from Washington.

EFFORTS are being made by the Quebec authorities to induce the French Canadians who have left for the United States to return to their old homes.

VIZITELLI, a prominent bookseller of London, has been fined \$100 by an English court for publishing immoral works of Emile Zola.

A CABLEGRAM from Port au Prince announces the capture by the Haytian man-of-war Toussaint L'Ouverture, of the British schooner Alta, which left New York about October 19 with a heavy cargo of arms and ammunition, clearing for Antwerp.

THE Dublin *Express*, the leading Irish Conservative paper, has come out for peasant proprietorship for Irish estates—particularly those now in control of the courts.

ALL search for the three robbers who held up the Mexican Central train near San Jose proved futile. It was thought the robbers got about \$40,000.

M. LE GRAND, Minister of Commerce, has informed the French Cabinet that the expenses of exhibitors in the Exposition of 1889 will be less than they were in the Exposition of 1878. The Eiffel tower, built in connection with the Exposition will be finished in January.

MUNICIPAL elections were held in Birmingham, Eng., on the 1st. Returns from nine wards show the election of seven Unionists and two Gladstonians.

It is stated that the nobles in the Caucasus contemplate an emene at the first opportunity, and that the official accounts of the Czar's reception on his tour were not true.

THE Manitoba Legislature has been called to meet to consider the railroad situation.

THE Chinese Exclusion bill is causing much suffering to Chinese who are detained at the British Columbia boundary line while on their way back to the United States after visiting China.

H. P. STONE has been appointed second vice-president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy system. E. P. Ridley succeeds Mr. Stone as general manager of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy east of the Missouri river. The changes took effect on the 1st.

The condition of the King of the Netherlands has grown worse, and is declared to be critical.

A DISPATCH from St. Paul de Loanda says that the first section of the Trans-African railway from St. Paul de Loanda to Ambaca has been inaugurated.

THE demonstration of university students at Berlin in honor of Drs. Bergmann and Gerhardt was held on the 2d. The medical students absented themselves, and only 200 of the others out of a total of 5,000 took part in the procession.

NEWS has been received lately of the Stanley expedition in Africa. The expedition had suffered considerably while crossing a morass. Forty men were drowned while crossing a great river flowing east and west. One white man had died.

THE imprisoned whalers in the Arctic sea are reported all safe, a timely gain having dispensed the ice.

THE *Fremdenblatt*, of Vienna, says the Vatican fully approves the Emperor's censure of Bishop Strossmayer, whose letter to Mgr. Rampolla, Papal Secretary of State, has not removed the painful impression experienced by the Vatican regarding the pan-Slavist message which the Bishop sent to Kieff.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended November 1 numbered 275, as compared with 254 the previous week and 245 the corresponding week last year.

DURING a torchlight procession at Delgado recently stones were thrown at the Austrian Legation and several windows were broken. A number of arrests were made. The authorities made apologies to the Austrian Minister for the outrage.

THE steam barge Sampson and the schooner Zach Chandler have not been heard from since the recent storm in Saginaw bay.

THE LATEST.

NEVADA, Mo., Nov. 3.—About four o'clock yesterday morning Charley Hill, a brother of the sheriff, was awakened by a vigorous pounding inside the jail and upon asking what was wanted was told that Mrs. Gardner, a prisoner from Cedar County, who had been doing cooking for the prisoners, wanted to get breakfast. Hill had no sooner opened the door than Burt Crawford, disguised in one of the woman's dresses, started out, and right behind him was Jim Clark, who had a heavy bar of iron with which he made two desperate attempts to brain Hill. Had either blow struck where it was aimed murder would have been done. George Polhemus also rushed up, and in a moment all three men were out and away. Clark and Crawford were captured, but Polhemus is still at large. Twelve other prisoners declined to leave.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3.—The steam whaler Thresher, which arrived from the Arctic yesterday afternoon, brought information that thirteen whalers with their crews of about five hundred men which were caught in the ice pack the last of September were safe. The Thresher is one of the vessels that started on the relief expedition as soon as the news of the distress of the other whalers was brought to Unalakpa. It could not get near the endangered vessels on account of the ice, but October 2, after the vessels had been imprisoned nine days, a gale sprang up and the ice began to break and the whaling captains took the first opportunity to release their vessels and in a day or two all were safely out of the ice and on their way to the whaling rendezvous.

JACKSONVILLE, Minn., Nov. 3.—Terrible prairie fires raged yesterday in the Sioux valley in Jackson township. Henry Ray was burned so badly he can not live, and his four-weeks' baby, a sixteen-year-old girl named Mollie O'Connor, and a woman and her son, name unknown, were burned to death.

ALPENA, Mich., Nov. 3.—Tuesday night during heavy weather on Saginaw bay, the steam barge Sampson cast off her tow, the Winslow and Zach Chandler. The Winslow reached here yesterday afternoon. Nothing has yet been heard from the Sampson or Chandler.

JOPLIN, Mo., Nov. 3.—Thursday evening while playing, the little girl and boy of A. C. Bennett ate of jimson seeds and were thrown into convulsions. The boy, aged two years and six months, died yesterday morning. The little girl, aged five years, will recover.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 2.—A cannon belonging to the Bulbach battery was prematurely discharged this morning while the battery was returning from a Democratic parade and Cornelius Richards was killed.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 2.—Thomas Sayers, one of the negro highwaymen who murdered and robbed two peddlers in Mercer County last Sunday, was caught and lynched Wednesday night.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Kansas Municipal Indebtedness.

The annual report of the State Auditor gives the following statement of the total municipal indebtedness of the several counties of the State, including county, township, city and school district bonds and city warrants:

Adair	430,483.00	Lyons	671,518.90
Anderson	428,263.00	Marion	309,538.00
Atchison	1,076,550.00	Marshall	333,225.00
Barber	509,620.01	McPherson	319,184.00
Barton	284,744.00	Meade	215,946.91
Bourbon	540,600.00	Miami	313,700.00
Brown	221,551.00	Mitchell	173,780.00
Buena Vista	217,675.00	Morton	638,246.42
Chase	37,500.00	Morris	327,350.00
Chautauq	335,430.51	Nemaha	117,498.18
Cherokee	323,038.00	Nes	178,744.00
Cheyenne	15,154.17	Ness	234,582.27
Clark	111,274.48	Norton	143,622.00
Clay	217,675.00	Osage	249,874.99
Cloud	396,176.00	Osbore	150,842.54
Coffey	369,951.00	Ottawa	278,680.25
Cole	108,908.00	Ozma	125,820.00
Cowley	800,710.79	Phillips	27,841.86
Crawford	228,627.00	Pottawatomie	178,800.00
Decatur	210,555.00	Pratt	54,307.00
DeWitt	137,860.08	Ravenna	49,155.61
Dickinson	541,162.53	Reno	740,438.00
Doniphan	496,838.69	Republic	310,785.00
Donnell	839,350.00	Rice	438,041.00
Edwards	191,434.49	Riley	330,159.48
Ellis	306,620.00	Roos	316,116.47
Ellsworth	428,104.00	Seward	269,874.99
Ellisworth	347,785.75	Russell	71,904.13
Ford	336,453.94	Saling	224,763.38
Franklin	285,632.00	Shelby	720,000.00
Garfield	30,874.31	Seward	81,190.36
Gore	18,708.87	Shawnee	890,070.00
Grant	336,453.94	Shelby	87,743.82
Harper	499,465.00	Sherman	19,090.79
Harvey	319,404.57	Smith	116,488.87
Haskell	265,619.10	Stafford	30,735.53
Haskell	41,245.96	Stanton	24,742.44
Hodgeman	142,388.47	Sumner	804,966.86
Jackson	378,000.00	Thomas	318,688.68
Jackson	437,400.00	Trego	44,500.00
Jefferson	115,900.00	Waba see	295.5
Jewell	115,900.00	Wallace	189,900.00
Johnson	319,251.00	Wallace	189,900.00
Jones	250,466.39	Wichita	88,339.14
Labette	511,397.21	Wilson	147,935.55
Lane	188,887.90	Woodson	643,000.00
Leavenworth	209,334.39	Wyandotte	643,000.00
Lincoln	228,294.00	Totals	\$31,107,646.90
Linn	137,860.08		
Logan	18,240.00		

Miscellaneous.

SECRETARY MOHLER, of the State Board of Agriculture, has made the following appointments of delegates and alternates to represent the board at the coming meeting of the Geologists and Cattle Growers' Association in Chicago: J. F. True, of Jefferson County, delegate; Joshua Wheeler, of Atchison County, alternate; O. E. Morse, of Linn County, delegate; S. J. Carter, of Coffey County, alternate.

In reply to a letter of inquiry, Secretary Adams, of the State Historical Society, writes a letter stating that the population of Kansas in 1888, as estimated by Secretary Sims, of the State Board of Agriculture, was 1,130,000, that of 1888, as reported by Mr. Mohler, the present secretary, is 1,518,552, giving an increase in the four years of 388,552. The popular vote for 1884 was 244,538.

TOPEKA registered 8,039 voters and Leavenworth's registration was 4,833.

Ox Wednesday, Tuesday and Friday, December 27 and 28, the annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association will be held in Topeka.

PENSIONS recently granted to Kansans: Joseph P. Parish, of Cimarron; Albert S. Edwards, of Delphos; Samuel P. Hutchinson, of Loco; Evan Thornburgh, of Great Bend; William M. Goodner, of Larned; Harvey W. Stubbelfield, of Winfield; Charles M. Jones, of Iola; Zachariah Munford, of Fort Scott; Corydon J. Farwell, of Norway; Dawson P. Smith, of Larned; Simon Summers, of Liberty; Frank Kitzmiller, of Highland; William Ogle, of McPherson; Aaron H. Fuller, of Latham; Charles J. Anderson, of Topeka; Levi Kunkel, of Highland Station; Zachariah J. Tate, of Belleville; Samuel Dell, of Barton; Walter Reynolds, of Emporia; Francis G. Hinds, of Atchison, and Jonathan Crouch, of Ashland.

MICHAEL LEARY, one of the participants in the memorable strike on the Gould Southwestern system, and who laid with Hamilton, Lloyd, Fossen, Geers and Newport in the Wyandotte jail for a period of eighteen months, charged with the crime of wrecking a Missouri Pacific train and killing Carlisle and Horton, has filed an appeal from the district court against the Missouri Pacific Railway Company for \$50,000 damages.

ABOUT five o'clock the other evening Sol Rubaker, aged twenty-three years, residing near Washington, killed his mother, aged about fifty-five years, by cutting her throat with a razor, and then cut his own throat, but in such a bungling manner that he only succeeded in wounding the windpipe without cutting the jugular vein. He had been ill with typhoid fever and was just able to be up and around. The murderer acknowledged the killing and said that he had done it because his mother would not go for a doctor. The young fellow is about half simple and the family had had constant trouble with him.

The eighth semi-annual meeting of the Social Science Club of Kansas and Western Missouri was held at Atchison November 1 and 2.

PATENTS recently issued to Kansas inventors: Barber's dressing case, Charles Brown, Emporia; tilt coupling, Drake & Wait, Salina; device for cutting corn, Solomon C. Cross, Sedgewick; arch bridge, Jesse B. Ellis, Great Bend; vehicle brake, Charles Fuller, Landell; nut lock, Howard Jambale, Lansing; water wheel, Seldon B. Laird, Waterville; fire escape, Louis P. Shanty, Clements; double acting force pump, Winfield S. Shaban, Russell; keeper for the loose ends of straps, Henry Sherman, Lector; operating mechanism for station indicators, William T. Snedden, Wyandotte.

THE Santa Fe has cut down wages ten per cent.

In the United States court at Leavenworth the other day, Judge Brewer handed down a decision adverse to the settlers on the disputed Government land grants to the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad in Allen County. The title to thousands of acres of valuable land is thereby quieted in favor of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, and the settlers who have improved it and lived upon it for years will be the sufferers.

The following Kansas post-offices have recently been discontinued: Banks, Osborne County; Calhoun, Cheyenne County; Crystal Plains, Smith County; Nauvoo, Comanche County; Oklahoma, Kingman County; Orwell, Hodgeman County; Plum Grove, Butler County; Sheridan, Sheridan County; Sigel, Douglas County.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Somewhat Lengthy But Grateful and Substantive.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The following proclamation has been issued by the President of the United States:

Constant thanksgiving and gratitude are due from the American people to Almighty God for His goodness and mercy which have followed them since the day He made them a Nation and vouchsafed to them a free Government. With loving kindness He has constantly led us in the way of prosperity and greatness. He has not visited with swift punishment our shortcomings, but with gracious care He has warned us of our dependence upon His forbearance, and has taught us that obedience to His holy law is the price of a continuance of His precious gifts.

In acknowledgment of all God has done for us as a Nation, and to the end that on an appointed day, the united prayers and praise of a grateful country may reach the throne of grace, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 29th day of November, instant, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to be kept and observed throughout the land.

On that day let all our people suspend their ordinary work and occupations, and in their accustomed places of worship, with prayer and songs of praise, render thanks to God for all His mercies, for the abundant harvest which has rewarded the toil of the husbandman during the year that has passed, and for the rich rewards that have followed the labors of our people in their shops and their marts of trade and traffic. Let us give thanks for peace and for social order and contentment within our borders, and for our advancement in all that adds to National greatness.

And mindful of the afflictive dispensation with which a portion of our land has been visited, let us humbly ourselves before the power of God, acknowledge His mercy in setting bounds to the deadly march of pestilence, and let our hearts be chastened by sympathy with our fellow countrymen who have suffered and who mourn.

And as we return thanks for all the blessings which we have received from the hands of our Heavenly Father, let us not forget that He has enjoined upon us charity; and upon this day of thanksgiving let us generously remember the poor and needy, so that our tribute of praise and gratitude may be acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Done at the city of Washington on the first day of November, eighteen hundred and eighty-eight, and in the year of the independence of the United States, the one hundred and thirtieth.

[Seal.] In witness whereof I have hereunto signed my name and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

By the President: GROVER CLEVELAND.
T. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

THE BEVIER STRIKE.

Trouble Continues at the Bevier Mines Between Strikers and the Swedes Who Took Part in the Strike.

MACON, Mo., Nov. 2.—At Bevier Wednesday night there came near being a big fight between the Swedes and the strikers. At 6:30 o'clock three or four of the Swedes working for Loomis & Snively came from the stockade and went up to Bevier. On their return, as they got near the depot, between the stockade and the business part of Bevier, some parties out north of the depot threw stones at the Swedes, which they said struck them on the head. These Swedes then very excitedly ran on into the stockade and reported the matter to the other 150 Swedes. In an instant the latter ran out to see if the parties who it was said threw the stones could be found. The Swedes were excited and some of them were carrying clubs. When they marched up in town this excited the striking miners and quite a number of them secured their pistols or guns and stationed themselves on McDermott's corner, across the street west of Loomis & Snively's store and office, and remained there for some time.

L. J. Loomis succeeded in getting the Swedes quieted down, before any fighting occurred and they returned to the stockade

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

DOUBTFUL.

It was, I believe, a beautiful day;
The meadow, I think, was sweet with clover;
I'm pretty sure that the birds were gay,
And sang their blithe notes over and over.

I think the sound of the reapers was heard;
I suppose the trees were never greener;
If my love wasn't happy, 'twas quite absurd;
She was fairer, I think, than I'd ever seen her.

If me memory's right, we stood by the brook;
I guess there was water—there is in season;
We had wandered there, I believe, to look
At something—if not, for another reason.

'Tis likely my love wore a dress of pink,
And a smile, perhaps, that was most alluring;
Her hat was on top of her head, I think,
And her eyes, no doubt, were reassuring.

You see my description is rather slow;
Details, I'm told, have never interested me;
Many things do I think, but one thing I know—
'Twas on this occasion that she refused me.
—Arthur C. Grissom, in *Drake's Magazine*.

THE HOG.

Some Information About His Peculiar Cussedness.

Luke Sharp kindly admonishes the Economist to "Beware of the Hog"—His Potent Reasons for Taking this Decided Stand.

The strong point in amateur farming is its economy. A man on a salary has to look at things from an economical stand-point. He reasons this way—that is, he thinks it is reasoning, but it isn't—a city lot costs a good deal of money and you can do nothing with it except keep the back yard in disorder and sod the front lawn nicely and set an automatic sprinkler on it so that it will wet every passerby on the sidewalk. Now, for the same amount I can buy a few acres in the suburbs, grow the vegetables I want, keep a cow and a horse, and instead of paying five dollars a month to exercise in the gymnasium I can work in the garden and gain health as well as money. Deluded man! If he only appreciated the solid comfort a man takes in a rented place that he can leave the moment it doesn't suit him, he would never yearn to own a "bit of land." There is a good deal of truth in the wit of the old story of the man who said to the passerby: "I'm not so poor as I look. I don't own this place."

The strong point of the new amateur farmer being therefore economy, he is in a fit state of mind to meet his greatest enemy—the hog. Of all the animals on the amateur farm, I say particularly, "beware of the hog." Do not be persuaded by your wife to invest in a hog. Do not fall a victim to those seductive articles in the agricultural papers about the inexpensiveness of keeping a hog and the joy there will be in the family when that animal is killed. But perhaps I am going too far. The papers are quite right about the joy that you will feel when the hog is dead and strung up by the hind legs with a stick through them. Hog killing is always a joyous time on the genuine farm, and on that occasion they have better things to eat in celebration of the event than at any other period of farm life, except when the threshing-machine comes around.

The arguments for keeping a hog are many, and they are so persuasive that I will not attempt to combat them. Eminent scientists have calculated that a family of five persons can keep a hog in luxury on the leavings that are otherwise wasted. Now the amateur farmer will not be long in the business before he has this scientific fact flung at him. He knows that when he buys a horse he has to calculate on getting hay and oats and paying bills for shoeing and all that sort of thing, but here is an animal that when bought in infancy will grow up with the country, cost nothing to feed and bring in a handsome profit in the fall. Therefore it seems criminal negligence on the part of the amateur farmer if he does not have a hog about the premises. He usually falls into the trap and raises a big blotch on his thumb with the hammer while he builds a hog-pen that will be an eyesore to the neighborhood as long as it stands. I mean the pen, not the blotch. The amateur farmer is even worse at amateur carpentering than he is at farming, which is making a pretty strong statement, but one that I can prove.

He then buys a young incipient hog from a neighbor for \$1.50, and brings it home under his arm, squealing like to raise both the quick and the dead. He gets his sleeve and wrist torn by its sharp pig's feet, and at last, with much relief, flings it over into the pen. The small animal takes a hasty walk around the inclosure, and then deliberately goes through it as if it were made specially for the purpose of letting pigs out instead of keeping them in.

Before the astonished amateur farmer has time to draw his breath the pig is ambuling off home quite regardless of the fact that he has just been bought for \$1.50.

Knowing absolutely nothing of the peculiar powers of a pig the new owner thinks he can catch him. This brings me to one of the peculiarities of the brute that I believe has hitherto escaped the notice of other scientific men. Did you ever pay attention to how a pig runs? He goes wobbly, wobbly, wobbly, in a helpless sort of fashion, uttering an imploring little squeal every time he jumps, as much as to say: "Please don't catch me." And yet an express train couldn't catch him, and he knows it well enough, but the innate contrariness of the beast leads him to make that show of being easily

caught. The amateur farmer believes that if he runs a little faster he will have him, but the pig, merely by accident, seemingly, keeps just out of reach. It takes years of this sort of experience to teach the amateur farmer that under no circumstances can he overtake a pig.

Why does the pig delight to deceive humanity in this way, you ask? The answer is, because he is a hog; that's why.

As the pig grows in stature you learn more and more about him. He is perfectly insatiable in the matter of food. The idea of a family of five keeping a pig going! The output of one of the big Minneapolis mills wouldn't satisfy the cravings of one hog that is feeling well. He eats all you put before him in the evening, and then stands with one foot in the trough and gives one steady squeal for more until the untimely hour of 3:30 in the morning. If any body sleeps in the house that night it won't be for want of squealing effort on the part of the hog. At half past three he walks out of the pig-proof pen and begins rooting up your garden. You will find him at this task when you get up in the morning, and he will do more digging in one night than a hired man will do in three weeks. Then begins the pleasing task of getting the pig back into the pen again. This can only be done by strategy, although for months the amateur farmer thinks he can drive it in with a club. But it is easier to corner the whole pork market of Chicago than to corner one pig that doesn't feel like being cornered at that particular moment. I knew for a long time that it was impossible to drive a pig into its pen between now and next harvest, but I could seldom deny myself the fiendish pleasure of heaving things at him and hitting him now and then. He never seemed to mind being hit much—appeared rather to look for it as a sort of a break in the *ennui* of the situation. When the axe handle hit him he merely gave a grunt of approval and dodged off in a new direction. For the information of those who will daily with the hog I may say that the only way to get him into the pen again is to pander to his depraved appetite and get some swill in a pail and then lead him gradually onward until you land him just where you want to.

The pig in his humorous moments is fond of a practical joke. There is nothing he loves so much as to lie during the sunny hours in a big mud puddle and then come up to the house and scrape himself off on the newly-painted front porch.

A discriminating public will be pleased to learn that the pig is very subject to hog cholera. But even in this matter his hogghishness is shown. He takes the cholera just at the close of the awful summer you have had with him, after he has utterly ruined your garden and when he is fit to be killed. Of course he ought to be killed at the very start, and happy is the man who kills him the same day he buys him. But a hog worth twelve dollars as pork is only fit to kill after you have fed him fifteen dollars worth of corn. Then he takes the cholera and dies, and you are so pleased to find that he is really dead that you never mind the loss of the twelve dollars. It may surprise my readers to find that the hog which was going to live on swill—at the second table, as it were—has to be fed corn, but I can assure them that it doesn't surprise them as much as it does the amateur farmer. He finds that the hog doesn't fatten on swill, and on seeking information from his neighbors he finds that hogs are of no account unless you feed them corn. It hardens the flesh, the real farmer remarks, and then incidentally adds that he has some corn to sell. The next thing you know he has sold it to you at ten cents a bushel above the market price.

This is only a thousandth part of what I know about the peculiar cussedness of the hog.—*Detroit Free Press*.

An Excellent Remedy.

They were returning from the theater. "I am troubled with a slight sore throat, Miss Clara," he said, "and I think it would be wise if I should butten my coat tightly around my neck."

"I would, indeed, Mr. Sampson," replied the girl with some concern. "At this season of the year a sore throat is apt to develop into something serious. Are you doing any thing for it?"

"Not so far," he replied. "I hardly know what to do."

"I have often heard papa say," shyly suggested the girl, "that raw oysters have a very soothing and beneficial effect upon such a trouble."—*N. Y. Sun*.

He Was Not An Indian.

Tramp—Could you give a bite to a poor man who hasn't eaten any thing for—

Lady of the House (shouting shrilly)—Tige! Tige! Come here, Tige!

T. (loftily)—You are calling your dog, madam. I want you to understand that I don't eat dog. I'm no Indian.

And he strode away in silent dignity.—*Boston Courier*.

The Portland *Oregonian* tells of a peculiar sight witnessed the other day by passengers on the ferry from Vancouver. A seal was in pursuit of a salmon. The fish darted hither and thither, and frequently leaped out of the water. The passengers became very much excited in watching the race. Finally the fish darted up to the boat and jumped on board. A member of the boat's crew sold it to a farmer, to the great indignation of the passengers, who wanted it taken to a safe distance and restored to the water.

DOING UP LACE-CURTAINS.

Valuable Suggestions on a Most Important Household Topic.

Once thoroughly understood this work is as easily accomplished as any simple washing. After taking the curtains down shake out the dust carefully, so as to avoid tearing the material; then spread them out on two lines near together, and brush them gently with a soft feather duster; this will remove all the dust that can be got off. Now have ready a tub half full of tepid water, to which two tablespoonfuls of liquid ammonia has been added (this comes put up in bottles ready for use, and is called, I think, household ammonia). Place the curtains in this water and allow them to remain some fifteen or twenty minutes, turning them over carefully every minute or two and squeezing with the hands. This process will loosen all the dirt, after which squeeze out as dry as possible, but be very, very careful lest the meshes of the lace be broken. Have ready another tub containing water prepared as before, and place the curtains immediately in it, one at a time, allowing them to soak until all are washed. It will need three waters if the curtains are much soiled, but the water will decide this; should it be very much discolored, use different waters until the last from which they were taken looks clear. Ammonia in the first two waters will be sufficient unless the curtains are very gray and smoky. Next, place them in a coarse pillow-case and seal in clean soapsuds (not very strong), for a few minutes. Use pure white soap, and let the water be only blood warm when they are first put in; allow them to come to a boiling heat, and then rinse thoroughly in two clear waters, the last of which should be blue, and then starch in thin boiled starch which must be made very blue, as lace when 'ung up against the light does not appear blue.

The blood-warm water and starch should be strained, that no particle of bluing may settle on the curtains. After scalding, take the curtains from the boiler and rinse thoroughly, but with a gentle hand, until all suds are out. Then wring or squeeze out and put through the bluing water; wring out from that and prepare to stretch and pin out smoothly, to the original length and width. This must be done while the curtains are wet, as the lace can not be stretched when dry. The whole process of washing, rinsing, scalding and drying should be done as quickly and thoroughly as possible, as no other cotton material shrinks so easily.

Although many pin a clean sheet on to a carpet and pin the curtain on to the sheet while drying, I consider it a much better and easier way to keep on hand four strips of thin boards about three inches wide, made similar to quilting frames, with holes at suitable distances to increase or diminish the length and breadth to suit the size of the curtains. Have strong wooden pins put through the holes to fasten the frames strongly together; tack wide tape or selvage edges of cloth the whole length of the frame, then place them on chairs, so that they will stand firm and steady, out of doors on a still, bright, sunny day, and pin or baste the curtains to the tape, pulling out and fastening every point in the lace.

Before wetting the curtains measure the length and breadth and mark it on the frame on which they are to be dried. After washing, fasten at both ends first and then stretch to match the measure. Curtains thus stretched dry very quickly in the sun, and if well rinsed and free from soap several can be dried at the same time. Instead of tacking on the strips of cloth or tape, if small-sized galvanized hooks were used the work could be greatly facilitated, and the curtains be caught on to these hooks while drying. Curtains washed in the manner described look much better than when done at the laundry, and last a great deal longer, which is quite an object to be considered.—*Portland Transcript*.

An Artificial Silk-Worm.

"It is by no means impossible," said a Paterson silk manufacturer, "that artificial silk may sometime replace the product of the silk-worm's labor. That, of course, is only a possibility, and not a probability, but it is very probable that artificial methods will replace the tedious and expensive means now employed to utilize the worms. It has for some time been known that worn-out silken fabrics can be utilized by putting them in a chemical bath which separates foreign substances from the silk itself, and saves the latter in a solution. This solution can be respun or used to plate other thread. Now, as I learn from France, Dr. Chardonne, of that country, has succeeded in making a purely artificial silk. He makes a solution of nitro-cellulose, alcohol, ether, ferrous chloride and tannic acid, in nicely-calculated proportions, and runs it from a reservoir through an exceedingly minute hole into a bath of water, acidulated with one-half of one per cent. of mono-hydrated nitric acid. The fluid hardens in the water, and is dried in hot air. It is said that the thread can be readily dried, but I do not know what other valuable qualities it has."—*N. Y. Mail and Express*.

Not Very Complimentary.

Politician—Why is it, Uncle Mose, that whenever I appear on the street you dodge around the corner?

Uncle Mose—Bekase de good book says ter shun der 'pearance ob ebil.—*Texas Siftings*.

"OPEN SESAME."

The Phrase Which Opened to All Babs the Cave of the Forty Thieves.

The sesame belongs to the saxifrage or saxifrage family, saxifrage meaning rock-breaking. This family of plants probably came by its name from the fact they grow in the crevices of rocks, and were supposed at first to have the power of enlarging these cracks and fissures. In time, no doubt, the vulgar people came to believe that a seed of sesame thrown on a rock would split it and make room for itself to grow. From this idea these plants (as people lost the real significance of the name) were accredited with being able to break rocks and to excavate caves. It has been said that Moses brought the water out of the rocks by smiting upon it with a wand made of sesame, or of one of the saxifrage species. These rock-breaking wands are mentioned in pantomimes upon the stage now, at the waving of a wand, the rock scenery divides and discloses fairyland. Baring Gould, in "Myths and Myth-makers," makes considerable mention of these magic plants. Sometimes it was supposed only to be necessary to put either the seed or the flower of this plant into the wand, and not necessary to have the wand made of the wood of the saxifrage. Sesame was supposed to have the power of indicating where treasures lie buried or hidden, just as hazel is supposed in rural districts, even to this day, to possess the power of indicating where a spring of water may be found by well-diggers. In the old heathen mythology there have always been plants possessed of a reputation for magical power. The German "luck-flower" was supposed to bring good luck and enable the bearer of it to discover hidden treasure. The English forget-me-not also was supposed to have this same power, and there is a story of one who having used the forget-me-not to open rocks where an enormous pile of gold and precious stones were concealed, filled his pockets with the jewels and precious metal, and turning to depart from this mine of wealth, forgot to take the staff containing the flowers, notwithstanding it called out in piteous tones: "Forget me not." This cry being unheeded, the treasure-seeker left his guide behind and was inclosed and forever imprisoned in the rocks which no longer obeyed the command of the person deprived of the potent talisman. In time it came to be supposed that it was not necessary to have the plant, flower or seed—that the mention of the name of the plant alone was sufficient to cleave rocks. It was this mere mention of the rock-breaking sesame (the saxifrage—also supposed to be the emblem and possessed of the colors of the lightning) that enabled Ali Baba to rob the robbers. When he forgot the name he was powerless either to open the cave from the outside, or, being inside, with his pockets full of treasure, to rend the rocks and so find his way back to the outer air. Some writers explain that sesame is an annual herbaceous plant of the genus *Sesamum* from the seed of which an oil is expressed, which oil was used to oil locks and hinges. But this is not an explanation of the story that Ali Baba opened the rocks by saying "Open sesame." He had no key and we do not know that there were locks or hinges. He only had to say "Open sesame," therefore the puzzle editor gives as the correct answer to this question the saxifrage theory of the word sesame.—*Chicago Mail*.

MORPHINOMANIACS.

The Startling Increase in Their Number Among French Women.

The Prael needle has been the death of many a woman in France. The vice is one almost wholly confined to polite society. Lack of stamina and high nervous development so characteristic of the ladies who move—who are always on the move—in the upper circles of Paris life are the conditions which almost invariably lead to it. Women so organized, and who lead such lives, are typical subjects of neuralgia in all its forms, from tooth-ache to those intercostal pains which make many people believe they have heart disease. The woman who lives for society—I do not mean who sacrifices herself for society in a noble sense—looks upon pleasure as her right, and fiercely resents pain when it comes. She will not take it as a warning to change her habits, but insists on having it quelled immediately by her doctor so that her plans may not be upset. The doctor can do it—doctors can do wonderful things nowadays, although in conquering disease they are not much more advanced than they were two thousand years ago. Phisic has triumphed over pain, but death still triumphs over phisic. The little piqure in the arm sends away the raging neuralgia as if by magic, and what is more wonderful, instead of the pain it gives a delightful sensation of perfect vitality—a happy mind in a healthy body. What a pity that the sensation does not last very long! It may, however, be renewed by having recourse to the little needle, and by gradually increasing the dose of morphine as the body grows accustomed to the poison.

The unfortunate consequence of this habit in some notable cases—the death, for instance, of the Duchesse de Chaulnes, a few years ago—produced a wholesome fear of morphine, and, although this fear did not cure those who were already fascinated by the eyes of the seductive fiend, it kept many from following their example.—*Paris Cor. Boston Transcript*.

WIDOW'S SCHEME.

How She Supported Herself Without Performing Any Work.

There was a poor woman living in one of the little shanties up-town, with a large family of pigs, goats, geese and children swarming around it. She supports her family by taking in washing, and her poverty and industry have secured for her the compassion and the washing of a number of benevolent ladies. One of these ladies recently remonstrated with her on the size of her bills, and said that she had to pay much more for her washing than she did at any of the laundries. The hard-working widow admitted that this was the case, but she respectfully, but firmly, declined to reduce her price.

"You see, ma'am," she said, "I do the very finest handwork, and it wouldn't pay me to do it for the price the laundries get for machine work. If you compared my work with theirs you would see a great difference. Those Chinamen living in dirt like pigs are taking the bread out of honest women's mouths. I don't see how any lady can be willing to send her clothes to them. Of course they do it cheap when they have no families to support and can live on almost nothing; but they tear your clothes all to pieces, and dear knows what you catch from them. No, ma'am, you'd better pay a little more and have your clothes done nicely by a clean, respectable woman, besides helping her to support her family."

The lady was influenced by this candid statement, and decided to continue her patronage. But a few weeks after she was surprised to see emerging from a Sing Sing laundry in her neighborhood the well-known figure of the son of the poor but honest laundress, staggering under a huge bundle of clothes. A dark suspicion crossed the mind of the charitable woman. Having a slight acquaintance with Sing Sing from a few previous negotiations, she entered the laundry and made some cautious inquiries about the boy who had just gone out. Sing Sing readily acknowledged that he came every week with a large bundle, and it was too obvious that the poor but honest and hardworking laundress was doing an easy and profitable business by subletting the washing given by her customers to the much despised Chinaman against whom she had warned them so vigorously.—*Chicago News*.

SLAVES AND RAILROADS.

The Effect of Modern Modes of Transportation on Slave-Traffic.

As a whole nation we are not greatly concerned to inquire into the prospects of African commerce. We are not bound to consider closely whether good or bad trade will be the outcome of the recent agreement between France, Germany and Great Britain on the affairs of Zanzibar, or what will be the trade results of our own recent great acquisition of exclusive influence in the southern part of the country. It must yet be borne in mind that trade questions are themselves intimately bound up with the rescue of the African from his tyrants; seeing that commerce, as it is at present conducted in many parts of Eastern Central Africa, even that larger kind of commerce with which the white man eventually deals at the sea coast emporia, necessarily involves the employment of slaves as carriers. In roadless regions inhabited by people who are too primitive to breed cattle, and where belts of country infested by the tsetse fly have to be crossed, none but human beasts of burden can bear the products of industry. An elephant may be killed a thousand miles from the coast, and each tusk is the burden of a negro slave to the nearest seaport, while it will have taken three or four negroes to carry the calico required to pay the elephant hunter in the interior. Slavery and slave carriage is therefore at present a necessary incident of trade in many parts of Africa. It is evident that if civilized modes of carriage are once established in the German and English "spheres of influence," slave-borne traffic will give way to cheaper and more speedy conveyance by road, by rail or by navigable river.—*Nineteenth Century*.

BARB WIRE FENCES.

How to Prevent Injury to Horses and Other Farm Animals.

Notwithstanding the several simple means for preventing injury to horses and other farm animals from barb wire fences, we are repeatedly hearing of severe injuries inflicted by these fences. In all cases, so far as we have heard, the injury has come from the fences made wholly of the barb wires. Where ditches and banks have been made at the bottom of the fence, or a rip-rap wall of cobble-stones a foot or two high has been placed beneath the wires, in the manner we have repeatedly recommended, not a single accident has occurred within our knowledge.

Some persons have strongly advocated the prohibition, by law, of all barb wire fences next to neighbors or along highways, to prevent the many accidents which frequently occur, but no general law of this kind can be passed so long as farmers find these fences so much cheaper, more efficient and more durable than any other farm fence that can be constructed. It would be equally impossible to prohibit the running of railway trains on account of the disasters which often occur from them. All that is necessary is to adopt the simple and cheap remedies recommended, among which the earth bank and double ditch is capable of nearly universal application, and which has some advantages in cheapness of construction, in addition to the protection it affords.—*Country Gentleman*.

WHAT A CHILD DID.

An Anecdote Illustrating Mr. Lincoln's Great Tenderness of Heart.

Will the world ever know what depths of tenderness there were in the heart of Abraham Lincoln? An anecdote, which has never been published, brings out one more instance in which his sympathies, awakened by a little child, nobly controlled his action. In one of the first skirmishes of the civil war, a young Union soldier was so severely wounded in the leg that the limb had to be amputated. On leaving the hospital, the young soldier, by the aid of influential gentlemen, obtained a position as Government weigher of hay and grain. Not long after he had entered upon his duties, his superior officer said to him:

"See here, Mr. M—, this hay weighs so much on these scales; but to the Government it weighs so much more."

"I do not understand, sir, that way of doing business. I can enter but one weight and that the correct one," answered the young weigher.

His superior walked away, muttering threats. The young man from that day suffered many petty persecutions for his honesty, and it was not long before he received notice that the government had no further need of his services. The summary dismissal made him so down-hearted that when he told the story to his family, he seemed a man without hope.

"Father," replied the eldest daughter, a girl of thirteen, "cheer up! I am going to see President Lincoln. I know he will make it all right."

Her father and mother tried to turn her purpose, saying that it would be useless to see the President, as he would not attend to such a petty matter as the dismissal of a weigher of grain. But her faith in the President's sense of justice was so strong that she went to the White House, and, after three days of patient waiting in the ante-room, was admitted to Mr. Lincoln's presence.

The hour for receiving visitors had nearly expired, and as she entered the room the President, throwing himself on a lounge, said, wearily: "Well, my little girl, what can I do for you?"

She told her artless story. Mr. Lincoln listened attentively, and with a smile asked: "But how, my dear, do I know that your statement is true?"

"Mr. President," answered the girl, with energy, "you must take my word for it."

"I do," replied the President, rising and taking her hand. "Come with me to Mr. Stanton."

"Stanton," said Mr. Lincoln, as Secretary entered the office of the great War Secretary, "I wish you to hear this child's story."

"I have no time," answered the over-worked man.

"But you must," replied Mr. Lincoln.

"I have not a moment to spare today, Mr. President."

"Come again, my dear, to-morrow, and Mr. Stanton will hear you then," said the President, leading her away.

The next day she was admitted at once to the President, who took her over to Mr. Stanton's office. The Secretary listened to the child's simple story and was so moved by it that he indignantly exclaimed, before she had finished: "The infernal rascal!" He went to his desk and wrote an order for the immediate dismissal of the dishonest official, and for the appointing the little girl's father to the vacant place.

Mr. Lincoln never forgot the child; he told her story to several Congressmen, and through their influence her two brothers were enrolled among the pages of the House of Representatives.—*Youth's Companion*.

FIGS AS A FOOD.

The Most Nutritious of All Fruits Except the Olive.

One of the Persian Kings caused the celebrated Attic figs to be set before him whenever he dined, for one reason to remind him that the land where they grew was not yet his and that, instead of receiving the fruit as a tribute, he was obliged to buy it from abroad; and, for another, that it was not only the emblem of health, but the most wholesome fruit grown. The fig is now pretty well known to be, especially at certain seasons, almost the common food of the Italian people; and for months they may be said to live entirely upon them. It is not the superfluous, the luxurious; and thus, as Dr. Nichols says, it is not only possible for a man to live upon figs, but that, sitting under his own vine and fig tree, a man would have plenty of food and no landlord. When eaten fresh, it is a medicine as well as food; and they who eat them freely need no potions and no aperients. Full of nutrition and all those properties that make it valuable as an article of diet, we are confident that the fig will take a prominent position in the estimation of all who work for and believe in food reform. For myself, I would simply add that, again and again, without liquid of any kind, the luscious green fig, eaten with whole meal bread, has formed a dish of one simple but rich, and like the Spaniard's salad, fit for a king. The fig is not only very popular, but it is the most ancient fruit we cultivate. In many countries the failure of this crop also means starvation and famine. Travelers in Asia Minor and southern Europe provide themselves with figs and olives as provisions for long journeys, and not only live, but grow fat on the diet. The fig has more medicinal properties and more nutriment than any other fruit with the exception of the olive.—*Interior*.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

AT SCHOOL.

We are all at school in this world of ours, And our lessons lie plain before us; But we will not learn, and the flying hours And the days and the years pass o'er us.

And then we grumble and mourn and say That our school is so tiresome and weary, And we ask for a long bright holiday That will banish our lessons dreary.

But what is it God is trying to teach? Is it patience, or faith, or kindness? Is the lesson really beyond our reach, Or made hard through our wilful blindness?

If we were in earnest, and tried to learn, If our listless study we mended, Who knows but our holiday we would earn, And our school days be gladly ended!

Who knows but we make our lessons long, And hinder their meaning from reaching, The hearts that would be full of joyous song If we knew what our God was teaching?*

Then let us study His will while we may; There's a warning for us in the rule That the scholar who will not learn all day Is the one that is kept after school.

—Bessie Chandler, in Advance.

JESSIE'S ROMANCE.

And the Wholesome Change It Wrought in Her Life.

To the mind of youth, the near, the attainable, is always the undesirable. Happiness ever sits enthroned on the lofty heights of the beyond! Only after years of wearying pain and fruitless pursuit of the fleeting vision, do we learn to look among the common-places and unromantic scenes of every-day life for true content and peace.

Jessie Crofton was a Wisconsin farmer's daughter—youth, visionary and romantic; sensitively alive to her lack of talent and of personal beauty, and heartily detesting the dull, prosaic life to which she was doomed by circumstances—her discontent rendering her petulant and irritable. She was not a favorite with her younger brothers and sisters, nor with the maiden aunt who since her mother's death had acted as her father's housekeeper; and though naturally possessed of considerable energy of character, she had no clearly defined plans for doing any thing to better her condition; she was waiting passively for that fairy chance—much besought, seldom found—to cast at her feet the good she so much desired. The long months dragging wearily by were only rendered endurable by the confident hope of something better in store.

That such a girl should possess a lover like Rodney Leare was an unsolved problem to more than one student of human nature. Active, energetic, clear-brained, possessed of fine natural talents and great sweetness of disposition, what was it that attracted him to his plain, ill-tempered neighbor?—unless, indeed, it be one of nature's laws that they who have an excess of her best gifts shall find their highest happiness in sharing their blessings with her less-favored children; or, it may be that through the veil of discontent and gloom, he caught faint, occasional glimpses of the angelic nature held in abeyance.

Though Rodney Leare was her devoted ally and champion on all occasions, our heroine neither appreciated his devotion, nor estimated him at his true value. He was so unlike the heroes of romance, she had known him so long and so well, that fancy, the bane of a young girl's mind, refused to invest him with her airy robes. She suffered his attentions because she had not the heart to quarrel with her only friend—but waited patiently while the coming of the true prince.

Spring had blossomed into summer, when walking one day in the orchard, Jessie found her fate on a bit of torn paper which the wind had wafted to her feet. Turning it over in her hand, her eye fell upon this singular advertisement:

"WANTED—CORRESPONDENCE.

"A young gentleman of good social position; talented and wealthy; possessed of more than an ordinary amount of good looks, and of irreproachable moral character, wishes to open a correspondence with a young lady, with a view to matrimony. All letters strictly confidential. Address HUGH MANNERING, Box 150, GLEN HAVEN."

In those earlier days, advertisements like the above, (which have since been scattered broadcast over the land, luring many a soul on to destruction) were comparatively unknown. To Jessie Crofton's blinding light the words came like the aimless light of a new revelation. Here was the true ideal for which her soul had longed; the modern Bayard without flaw or stain; and accepting without cavil or suspicion the destiny in store for her, before nightfall she had dispatched to Glen Haven a long and confidential epistle, detailing with touching pathos the sorrow and loneliness of her loveless condition.

Had Jessie possessed a wise and tender mother who understood her weaknesses, and sympathized with her in the discontent and unhappiness so common to young girls ere life's great labors are fully entered upon, that letter would have never been sent, and this history would have remained unwritten. But she had never been encouraged in the practice of making her aunt her confidant, and her father was too wholly absorbed in business to waste any time trying to understand his children; so it was not strange that she kept her correspondence to herself, and only betrayed her anxiety when on the arrival of the stage, she went, as was her custom, for the family mail. On one point she had displayed an unusual amount of caution; fearing

that the matter might come to her father's ears, and be ill received, she had given an assumed name, which soon became familiar at the post-office as day after day passed by and her frequent inquiries received the unvarying reply of "no letter." At last, when she had given up all hope of hearing from her unknown friend, she was happily surprised by the receipt of the long-looked-for missive, wrapped in a dainty envelope, and directed in a bold, manly hand. Almost beside herself with joy, she could hardly wait until she was out of the village and had reached the shade of a small grove, before sitting down on a rock by the wayside and tearing open the letter.

It began with a prettily-worded apology for the writer's neglect caused by his absence on business, and proceeded in glowing terms to describe the pleasure her letter had given him. He had singled it out from many hundreds received (so he wrote) for the truth and earnestness revealed in every line. In her he was sure of finding a congenial spirit, and henceforth his life would be bound up in her letters.

There were many more pages filled with similar phrases, with lofty sounding passages from the poets, and sentimental reproofs of the destiny that had so long separated them. But to Jessie's unsophisticated heart every word was as precious as gold. It was the one perfect letter ever written; restoring it to its envelope she resumed her homeward walk, hardly conscious that the way was long and the heat oppressive.

That evening, when Rodney Leare made one of his customary unceremonious calls, he could not but perceive that there was a new barrier between them. Jessie sat silent and absent-minded, and gave no heed to his wittiest sallies. Finding her in such an unamiable mood, he at once directed his conversation to her father, when, making some trifling excuse, she arose and left the room to return no more that evening. After perusing Hugh Mannering's tenderly set words and smoothly flowing phrases she could not patiently endure the clashing discordance of her sometime lover's rougher speech. Rodney waited patiently while for her return, and at last took his leave in as much of a fret as his sunny nature allowed him to indulge in.

Autumn came, and the mellow days and golden evenings were imbued for Jessie Crofton with the glory and splendor of love's young dream. Never had the hand of the Great Artist tinted the woods and hills with such gorgeous dyes; never did such a veil of beauty overhang the dells; never did lakelets lie in such a dream of peace. Earth was a new Eden, and reversing the ancient order of things, a new Eve awaited the coming of her Adam; and it dimmed not the brightness of her glory that the one friend of her lifetime, disheartened by her frequent rebuffs, troubled her no longer with his presence. Rodney Leare, grown a trifle silent and sad, striving to conquer a love which his better judgment assured him would never bring him contentment or peace, went his own way; and if sometimes his strong hand warded the heavier burdens of life from her weaker shoulders, she was still unrecognized and unthankful.

In the late fall the little household of the Croftons was surprised by the receipt of a letter from an almost forgotten cousin of the family, whom the tide of fortune had driven into the little harbor of Glen Haven. The letter contained an earnest request that Cousin Joe or some of his family should pay the writer a visit. Only by the strongest force of will could Jessie retain her calmness until in family council it had been decided that she should be the fortunate one to accept the invitation. Her father could not spare the time, and Aunt Ruth was only too glad of a little respite from the niece's fault-finding and general discontent; and so the succeeding week found her safely ensconced on the stage coach, her face bright with anticipation, en route for Glen Haven—and Hugh Mannering.

There is something inexpressibly sad in the utter ruin of a young life's first romance. However unstable the foundation, it was reared in touching faith and purity of purpose. Happy the soul that

"Rising on its wreck at last, To something nobler may attain."

Anxious to surprise her correspondent, in the letter mailed the day before her departure Jessie had given no hint of her intended visit to Glen Haven, and the earlier part of her journey was whiled away in happy dreams of their meeting.

Towards noon the sky became overcast, the wind rose in fury, and a few flakes, the vanguard of the forces the Frost King held in reserve, came flying through the air. As the wind became colder and keener, Jessie was aroused from her happy dreams by a sudden neuralgia in her face, which continued to grow worse and worse, until by the time she arrived at her journey's end she was almost frantic with pain. Giving the driver her cousin's address, with directions concerning her baggage, she stopped at the first apothecary's shop to obtain an opiate.

The low building which bore on its front in huge gilt letters the sign DRUGS & MEDICINES, boasted also a smaller one, POST-OFFICE; and as Jessie reached the door, a man carrying a bundle of letters brushed past her. She drew back with an instinctive feeling of disgust. To her sensitive soul there was something inexpressibly loathsome in his presence. His shabby black suit was soiled and torn, his face was coarse and sensual, and the bold blue eyes seemed to stab her with their insulting stare.

Striving to conquer her repugnance, Jessie lowered her veil, and, following him into the store, gave her order to the clerk in a subdued voice, and while he was preparing the medicine cast a hasty glance to the farther end of the room where a number of men, talking and smoking, were gathered around the stove. As the seedy-looking individual approached the group he was greeted with a shout of laughter. Cried one voice, louder than the rest:

"What's the news to-day, Sir Hugh?"

The reply came fearfully clear and distinct: "I've got another letter from my charmer, boys. Shall I read it?" And without waiting for an answer, he tore open the envelope and began reading aloud.

As the first words fell upon her ears, Jessie grew faint and grasped the railing for support. Then a sudden rush of indignation gave her strength to stand upright and listen, with burning cheeks and flashing eyes, as the words—her own words, written in all tenderness of heart and purity of purpose—fell on her ears, interspersed by the reader with coarse jests and frequent oaths. It seemed an age to her before the awkward clerk succeeded in making change; then taking her package she hastily quitted the store, followed by the laughter, loud and long, of the listening crowd around the stove.

Almost forgetting her pain in this bitter shock, she hurried on her way. This, then, was the end of all her hopes and bright dreams! To this low level had she descended—to become the jest and by-word of a party of village loafers! Then she remembered the reader's coarse allusion to the "ole woman and the young uns at home," the tears came thick and fast, and in sudden contrast rose before her the face of a man so immanently pure and noble that to him all woman-kind was sacred—he, the trusted knight-errant of the poor and defenseless.

But there was little time for thought. Already she had reached her cousin's residence, and, repressing her feelings, she was obliged to respond to the hearty welcome of the family—to ask and answer questions, until her brain was in a whirl; but when the long evening was over, and she was alone in her room, she threw herself upon the bed in a passion of tears and self-reproach.

"If I live," she said at last between her sobs, "I will try and make myself worthy of Rodney Leare, the truest, the best and the noblest man the world ever saw;" and with this resolve in her heart she fell asleep.

The visit to Glen Haven marked the beginning of a new era in Jessie Crofton's life. A few cautiously-worded questions revealed more and more the baseness of her correspondent; and so deep was her sense of shame and self-reproach that she was glad when her visit came to an end and she was able to bid her kind relatives good-bye and return home. She had not been at home three days but that every one felt that a change had come over her. Instead of considering the younger children a care and a trouble, she set herself to work to win their confidence and affection, and to improve their minds. Her tired, overworked aunt felt a sudden sense of rest and support as quietly and unobtrusively she took upon herself, one after another, various household duties. It was long before the sting of her bitter experience had passed away; but a life filled with earnest, helpful labor finds little time for vain, regretful looking back to what might have been; and when, after a few busy, happy years, she became the wife of Rodney Leare, she learned to look upon the one dark spot in her life as a much-needed lesson, from which she had learned contentment and peace.—St. Louis Magazine.

How to Crush Suspicions.

There are many suspicions that need crushing in the bud. We fancy our friend is cool to us; we imagine some one has slighted us; we suspect our neighbor of having spoken ill of us. Most likely we are mistaken, and, in any case, we could never probably search into the matter. Our trust in our friend or our own self-respect should lead us to put away such thoughts, to abandon such suspicions. Some one has, perhaps, dropped a poisonous word of scandal into our ears. Let us banish it from our thoughts with scorn. Circumstances may tend to cast suspicion on one whom we honor, let us continue to trust him in our heart of hearts. We may fear that some one has committed a fault, which, however, does not concern us in the least, and in which we are not called upon to interfere; let us expel the idea as an unwelcome intruder. In one of these two ways suspicion may be rightly dealt with. If as a warning it has a mission to perform, it will do its work; if it is an unworthy or an idle conjecture, it will be dismissed. In either case it will pass away, as all suspicions are meant to do. As transient guests of the mind they may be useful in establishing the innocence which should be brought to light, or in proving the guilt which should be purged away. But as permanent inmates of the mind their influence is most pernicious.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The champion absent-minded man of East Union, Mo., is he who bedded his horse with shorts instead of sawdust the other night. He found out his mistake when his horse had eaten up his bedding and it became necessary for his owner to rise in the middle of the night and walk him up and down the road for exercise.

PHYSICAL BEAUTY.

How Plain Faces Are Transformed Into Handsome Ones.

There are some men to be met with who frankly admit that their wives are ugly, and even here and there a wife who agrees that her husband's judgment is correct. But, as a rule, every man considers his own choice the best, and where there are fifty minds there will be fifty ideas of what constitutes physical beauty. We all know and admit that personal charm and mental accomplishments can transform a plain face into a handsome one, and the lack of them deprive a woman with the countenance of a Greek statue of the beauty which at first sight struck the eye. It is notorious that the women over whom men "play the fool" are often far from pretty. Not infrequently the belle of an Indian station is the ugliest girl within fifty miles, and the women around whom half the men on board a ship on a long voyage flutter, is very often by no means the beauty of the quarter deck. Nina D'Enclos, who had lovers after she was seventy, does not seem to have been a great beauty. Nor, if we are to judge from some of the portraits of Mary of Scotland, was that siren, with whom, as Lord Beaconsfield used to say, men fall in love till this day, by any means strikingly beautiful. The "dangerous women" of history have seldom been beauties. Nature is full of compensations. The reigning belle is too often silly, or, overestimating the fascinations of her face, does not take the trouble to be amiable. On the other hand, the plain woman, knowing that she is handicapped at the start, does her best to compensate for her ill-favoredness by attractiveness of manner, and in the end generally wins in the race. John Wilkes, who was the ugliest man of his day, was in the habit of boasting that he would give the handsomest man in England half an hour's start of him and out him early in the running. There is, in truth, no accounting for taste. Dr. Johnson always spoke of the painted and affected widow, old enough to be his mother, whom he married in the heyday of his youth as a "pretty creature," and even Joe Gargery, in one of the most delightful of Dickens's novels, was willing to believe that Pip's masculine sister was "a fine figure of a woman."—Boston Herald.

NO VERMIN THERE.

How a Lady in Search of a House Mystified a Landlord.

Lady—You are sure that the house contains no vermin?
House Owner (indignantly and very emphatically)—Vermin in a house of mine! Not much!
Lady—Well, I'm glad of that. If there is any thing I do detest it is a house overrun with roaches and—
House Owner—Oh, I won't say there ain't a few roaches. Most any house is liable to have a few roaches.
Lady—And rats and mice—are there any of them?
House Owner—Well, there might be a mouse here and there and a couple of rats or so, may be, but there ain't none to hurt.
Lady—How about bed-bugs?
House Owner—Bed-bugs? Well, now, of course, bed-bugs is different. Jever see a house that had been lived in at all that didn't have a few? (Warmly.) Why, the house I live in myself is chock full of 'em. What I do say, though, is, that there ain't no vermin in no house of mine; no sir, not none. When do you think you'll move in?
Lady—I'm afraid your house will not suit me. Good-day.
House Owner (soliloquizing)—Now I wonder what that woman can find fault with in this house? After almost sayin' she'd take it and my provin' that there's nothing wrong with it, she don't want it. That's just like a woman. They ain't got no sense, nohow.—Texas Siftings.

His Curiosity Fully Satisfied.

Small man (on railway train, writing letter to his wife)—It would afford you some amusement, my dear, if you could see the freckle-faced, long, lean, gamble-shanked, knock-kneed, sneaking, impertinent, ill-bred, half-baked specimen of a back-woods gawky that is looking over my shoulder as I write this—
Large man on seat behind (fiercely)—You lie, you little scound—
Small man (turning round)—Beg pardon, sir; are you speaking to me?
Large man (confusedly)—Y—no! No! I didn't say any thing. I wasn't speaking. I—
Small man resumes his writing.

Large man goes back to the rear platform of the last car on the train and relieves his mind by swearing volubly at the flying landscape.—Chicago Tribune.

A Heart-Breaking Loss.

Bobby—Wonder what makes young Perkins look so cast down. One would fancy he had lost his best friend.
Wiggins—So he has. His sweetheart has jilted him.
Bobby—Well, it's really a blessing in disguise. He has escaped a mother-in-law, any way.
Wiggins—Oh, you don't understand; the girl was an orphan!—Judge.

The longest white pine sticks that were ever cut in Michigan, probably, were recently manufactured in a mill at Cadillac. They were six in number and were 66 feet long and 10x12 inches in diameter. A stick of timber was sawed at the Hastings Mill, Puget Sound, recently, that was 106 feet long by 24 inches square.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—A cloth saturated in kerosene and dipped into whiting, for cleaning tin-ware, is much better than any thing else used.

—The *Scientific American* says that hot water applied every hour or two to the hands or other part affected by poison ivy, whenever itching returns, will effect a cure in a couple of days.

—Boil one ounce of flax-seed in a pint of water; strain it and put in an ounce of rock candy, some honey and the juice of three lemons; boil again. Result—a nice old-fashioned cough medicine. Drink it hot as you can bear it.

—A patent nutmeg grater and an ounce of nutmeg will keep a restless child busy and happy half a day turning the tiny crank, while the grated spice, carefully preserved from the air in a tin box, is a real help when one is hurried with cooking.

—Oyster Macaroni.—Boil macaroni in a cloth to keep it straight; put a layer in a baking dish; season with salt, pepper and butter; then put in a layer of oysters, and so on until the dish is full. Mix grated bread with a beaten egg. Spread over the top and bake.

—Barberries make an exceedingly pretty garnish, and may be very easily preserved for this use, as they need only to be placed in a jar with brine to keep indefinitely. Green grapes, picked while the skins and pulp are still tender, may be pickled in the same way, and have a piquant flavor that suggests olives.

—Red coloring, which is often required for jellies, ice cream, syrups and icings for cakes, is made by boiling fifteen grains of powdered cochineal in half a pint of water, to which a piece of alum the size of a hazel nut and a drachm and a half of cream of tartar are added. Boil all together slowly for half an hour, then strain and bottle.

—A good breakfast dish may be made with the remains of any cold fish. Free them from bones and flake into quite small pieces, add pepper, salt, a little bread crumb or a cold potato and two or three well-beaten eggs; form into balls or small oval cakes, and fry a light brown in boiling butter; drain them by laying on paper. Cold tongue grated and laid pretty thickly on hot buttered toast is also a very good breakfast dish.

—Ladies, when they purchase kid gloves, should examine separately the fingers of each glove and take note that have broken stitches. Stretch the seams carefully between the thumb and forefinger; if the kid comes away from the thread, leaving a white seam, that is not the pair for you. Elastic kid generally wears well. Stiff and unyielding skins are worthless. They never fit nor wear well. Narrow gloves neither fit nor wear well, and disfigure the hand instead of beautifying it. Short-fingered gloves deform the hand.

—Orange Sirup.—Squeeze the juice of the orange through a sieve and to every pint add a pound and a half of powdered sugar with a little of the grated orange peel and the juice of one lemon. Boil the sirup for fifteen minutes and skim as long as scum rises. If it does not look clear when taken off, strain it. Next bottle and seal up tight, and it will keep for a long time. Two tablespoonfuls of the sirup mixed with a quarter of a pound of creamed butter makes a nice sauce for a pudding, or a pleasant flavor for custards and ices. Mixed with cold water and ice it makes a delicious drink and can be safely given to invalids.

NEAT KITCHEN GOWNS.

How and of What Materials They Should Be Made.

Seersucker and gingham are no doubt the most serviceable materials for kitchen gowns. They are more expensive than calico, but wear much better. Fine checks in blue and white and brown and white gingham, and the seersuckers in hair lines of different colors, which are so thoroughly "color-proof" that they may be boiled, are to be commended for this purpose. These dresses should be made in a simple style, with full "housemaid" skirts, finished with a simple hem or a hem and cluster of tucks and no drapery, or a simple sash drapery at the back and a round belted waist with or without a yoke, according to the figure of the wearer. Wrappers are an exceedingly untidy garment, fit only for the invalid, and should be discarded for other wear. The house dress should be short enough fully to clear the floor and display a neatly tied low shoe instead of a slipper or boot.

A large white apron, which may be made of cambric or a sheerer material, as the wearer fancies, should always be worn in the kitchen. Such an apron is much cleaner than gingham, the sole recommendation of which that it can not show dirt will not for a moment commend it to a neat woman. The advantages of a white apron are many. Fruit stains can be readily removed by processes which would spot and disfigure any colored cotton. They may be boiled, bleached and subjected to the most thorough cleansing processes, and they are dainty and tasteful. A kitchen apron should measure from a yard and a half to two yards in width and should reach nearly to the bottom of the dress. Bibs are not worn with these aprons. The tasteful housewife of to-day prefers to complete her kitchen outfit with a folded kerchief of muslin, which will entirely protect the front of her dress, and, like the apron, may be boiled and bleached. The English habit of wearing a close covered cap which covers the hair is generally adopted in cooking schools and prevents the hair becoming impregnated with the odor of cooking and is certainly a neat and becoming addition to the kitchen toilet.—N. Y. Tribune.

Where Log Cabins Flourish.

A party of American gentlemen, who had been camping out on an island in the great Lake Nipissing, Canada, last summer, were returning in a sail-boat and were yet seven miles from port when the sun went down, and with it the sailing breeze.

A discouraging situation, truly.

"Never mind, I can row you there inside of two hours," said the guide who had charge of the party, as their murmurs arose.

"Why, man, it is seven miles, there are four of us in this heavy boat—it's a big job you undertake," said one.

"No matter, I have done the likes before and can do it again," cheerfully replied the broad-shouldered Irishman, as he stowed away the sail and bent to the oars. He was a splendid oarsman and the boat was soon under headway again.

"What would I not give to enjoy your health and strength," remarked the Professor.

"Yes, I am pretty healthy, and though I am past sixty I feel as strong as ever," replied the guide. "But only three years ago I stood at death's door, and never thought to pull an oar again. You see, I was in the woods all winter, logging, and I got into the water one day and caught cold. It settled on my lungs and I had a bad cough which hung on till I ran down almost to a skeleton."

"Call in a physician!"

"Yes, I went twenty miles through the bush to see a doctor; he gave me some medicine, but it didn't help me much."

"How was the cure effected?"

"An old Scotch lady, who had come over from the States, gave me a preparation of balsams and herbs, which she said the early settlers in America used, and it soon stopped my cough and put me on my feet again."

One has but to travel along the frontier to learn how easy it is to get along without doctors, and how effective are the natural remedies which the old grandmothers know how to prepare. They often cure where the best physicians fail.

Every mother of a family knows how coughs and colds are quickly and radically cured with syrups and teas made from balsams and herbs which "grandmother taught us how to make."

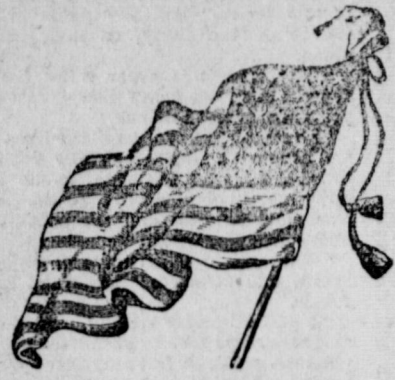
Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy was, after long investigation into the merits and comparison with other old time preparations, selected from them because proved to be the very best of them all. It has brought back the roses to many a pallid cheek—there is no known remedy its equal as a cure for coughs and colds.

LAWLESS SQUAW MEN.

Why They Can Justly Be Termed the Curse of Indian Territory.

"The curse of the Territory, as is well recognized by all who are acquainted with its condition, is what are called the 'squaw men,' that is, whites who have married Indian women and been adopted into the tribes. I do not believe that so low and lawless a set are to be found anywhere else in America. They are nearly without exception men who have made their own homes too hot to hold them and whose only refuge is in the Indian Territory. They never become fully identified with the tribes, but form a race by themselves, rejected by the whites and not accepted by the Indians. But they are of inestimable value to the outlaws who infest the southern border of Kansas and northwestern section of Arkansas. These desperadoes are greatly given to horse and cattle stealing, driving their prey across the line to the squaw men, who take charge of it and dispose of it among the Indians, or pass it from hand to hand to the southwestern border, where it can safely be sold. These frontier 'fences' are the pests of the border, and if they could be put down fully ninety per cent. of the lawlessness now prevalent would be stopped. Besides serving in this capacity, their homes are the refuge of all criminals closely pressed by the authorities, and the great difficulty experienced by the United States marshals in making arrests is due to the fact that these renegade whites, knowing the country thoroughly, are able to conceal fugitives from justice so securely as to render capture almost impossible. The officials of the United States Court at Fort Smith, where, by the way, more men are sentenced to death every year than in the whole of the country outside, could tell some curious tales of the murders committed by these men, and the list of United States marshals who have fallen by their hands is a long and bloody one. In the most lawless days of the mining towns no such set of thieves and ruffians ever was collected together as can now be found in the Indian Territory, as there they run very little risk of capture and make their raids almost as secure from successful pursuit as if they came from a foreign country.

"From these men, and not from the Indians, comes the chief opposition to the opening of the Territory to white settlers, as they know that with their advent their nefarious trade will be put a stop to. They affiliate little with the Indians, but are hand and glove with the half-breeds, who, as is well known to all having had any experience with them, seem to have the vices of both races with the virtues of neither. Nearly as bad in its effects as their propensity to robbery is the fact that through them alone is whisky introduced into the Territory. No matter how peacefully disposed an Indian may be, in combination with whisky he is a perfect fiend, and nearly all the murders committed by Indians can be directly traced to the dram-shops kept by the 'squaw men.' No law or order can be expected as long as they are allowed to remain in the Territory, their presence is a constant menace to the neighboring States, and the only remedy is to refuse to recognize their adoption by the tribes and order them out of the Territory, as would be done had they no connection with the Indians. Should this rule be enforced the courts of Southern Kansas and Western Arkansas would lose ninety-nine per cent. of their patronage."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



Our Flag Still Floats;



But our Rooster is Somewhat out of Fix for Crowing.

As we go to press it looks as if Benjamin H. Harrison had carried every Northern State, except Connecticut and New Jersey, for the Presidency; yet New York, Indiana, Illinois and California are still in doubt, with the figures, so far, in favor of Harrison.

MANIFOLD KNOWLEDGE.

John Calvin, the first title in Vol. VII of Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia, occupies seven pages, and Cevennes, the last title, the name of the chief mountain range in the South of France, is given nearly one page. Between these there are over 600 pages, including considerably over 100 illustrations, devoted to topics in every department of human knowledge, for instance: Calw, a manufacturing town in Wurtemberg, 11 lines space; Calypso, in Grecian legend, 9 lines; Calyx (in botany), 30 lines; Cam (a river), 9 lines; Camaldolites (in a religious order), 10 lines; Cambridge University, 5 1-2 pages; Cambyzes (King of the Medes) half page; Camel (quadruped), 3 pages; Camera (in optics), 3 pages; Canada, 8 pages; Canal, 3 pages; Cancer, 4 pages; Carboniferous System (in geology), 3 pages; Cards (playing), 4 pages; Carpentry (10 illustrations), 5 pages; Catalectic (in poetry), 2 lines, and so on. These specimens indicate the wonderful variety and comprehensiveness of the knowledge embraced within the scope of the work. It is an ordinary Cyclopedia of Universal knowledge, and an unabridged dictionary of language in one, the editorial work being in skillful hands, the mechanical work, paper printing and binding, all that one can reasonably wish, the form convenient beyond all precedent in works of reference, and the cost so trivial as to astonish even those who have been familiar with the remarkable accomplishments of Alden's "Literary Revolution." It is probably better than any other Cyclopedia or Dictionary adapted to popular use. The publisher sends specimen pages free to any applicant or specimen volumes, which may be returned, bound in cloth for 50 cents; or half Morocco 65 cents; postage 10 cents. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl st., New York; or 218 Clark St., Chicago.

EDUCATION FOR DEAF AND DUMB. It is not generally known (certainly not so well as it might be) that this state supports at no expense to parents of deaf children residing in the state, a thoroughly equipped educational institution, where there are over 200 pupils ranging in age from eight to twenty, learning to read, write, cipher and becoming familiar with all the branches that are ordinarily taught to children who can hear and talk. Besides, there is a department where quite a large number of the pupils are taught to speak—considerable success being reported in that line. Then, that the deaf boys and girls may have all the advantage of other children, there is an industrial department where the trades of carpentry, cabinet making, printing and type setting, shoe making, dress making and plain cooking are taught. The course of instruction extends about ten years, but the children all go home to spend three months vacation during the summer months. Sixteen especially trained teachers and other trained officers are required to conduct the school. The school receives all who are so deaf that their education is not practicable in the public schools. The superintendent, S. T. Walker, informs us that the par-

ents of new students should correspond with him. The institution is under the control of the State Board of Charities. It is an institution of which our state should be proud, and if there are any deaf children in this county, as we have no doubt there are our charitably inclined friends should look them up and explain the institution to their parents and report them to Superintendent Walker at Olathe, Kansas.

THE KANSAS DEMOCRAT.

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

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

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

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

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

FROM CALIFORNIA.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Oct. 27, 1888. EDITOR COURANT:—We are having fine weather, had no rain since the 8th of March until the 17th of this month, had about half a shower for all that. We have fine crops of every kind, such as hay, corn, barley, oats, wheat, potatoes, fruits of all kinds, and tomatoes until you can't rest. One of my neighbors planted eight acres in tomatoes 7 feet apart, he has hauled to the canning factory, 98 tons and he thinks he will have 20 tons yet to haul; he sold for \$9 per ton. The expenses of cultivating, picking and hauling is \$4 per ton; he says that will cover all expenses except for the use of the land. The peach crop was very fine, we had them from the 15th of June until the 17th of this month; grapes and melons will last until December, the second crop of both are turning out well.

Yours Truly, L. MARTIN.

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining unclaimed in Cottonwood Falls, postoffice November 1st, 1888: Burgess J. C., Bishop Henry; Trauer Gus, Dean Nelson; Drus Reuka, Dickey David; Greenwood Alice, Hopkins D. H.; McGineagle Martha, McFadden Hugh; McCoy J. W., Oak John; Sampson Eugene, Scripps Frank; Shon Lou, Usher William; Venus C. A., Wadley E.

All the above unclaimed Dec. 1st, will be sent to the dead letter office. Please say advertised when inquiring. L. P. PUGH, P. M.

Chase County Tax Levies for 1888.

Notice is hereby given that I, A. M. Broese, 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 with columns for State Tax, County Tax, Court House Bond Sinking, Court House Bond Interest, Delinquent Road, Valuation 1887, and Township Taxes for various townships.

SCHOOL DISTRICT TAXES. District No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

EDUCATION FOR DEAF AND DUMB. It is not generally known (certainly not so well as it might be) that this state supports at no expense to parents of deaf children residing in the state, a thoroughly equipped educational institution, where there are over 200 pupils ranging in age from eight to twenty, learning to read, write, cipher and becoming familiar with all the branches that are ordinarily taught to children who can hear and talk. Besides, there is a department where quite a large number of the pupils are taught to speak—considerable success being reported in that line. Then, that the deaf boys and girls may have all the advantage of other children, there is an industrial department where the trades of carpentry, cabinet making, printing and type setting, shoe making, dress making and plain cooking are taught. The course of instruction extends about ten years, but the children all go home to spend three months vacation during the summer months. Sixteen especially trained teachers and other trained officers are required to conduct the school. The school receives all who are so deaf that their education is not practicable in the public schools. The superintendent, S. T. Walker, informs us that the par-

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

Large table with columns for Candidates, Total, and various election results for positions like President, Governor, etc.

FALLS TOWNSHIP. In Falls township C. C. Evans is elected Trustee; Alex Yarbrough, Clerk; Matt McDonlan, Treasurer; Chas. Haggans and N. A. Dobbins, Constables; D. C. Ellsworth and C. W. Jones, Justices of the Peace.

COTTONWOOD TOWNSHIP. In Cottonwood township C. N. Moody was elected Trustee; F. L. Drinkwater, Clerk; Frank Laloz, Treasurer; M. E. Self and J. L. Shingley, Constables; W. M. Rich and D. B. Smith, Justices of the Peace.

TOLEDO TOWNSHIP. In Toledo township M. D. Lyle was elected Trustee; J. C. Evans, Clerk; Matt McDonlan, Treasurer; Chas. Haggans and N. A. Dobbins, Constables; D. C. Ellsworth and C. W. Jones, Justices of the Peace.

Advertisement for Demorest's Monthly Magazine, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing the magazine's content and subscription rates.

Teachers Association. The Chase County Teacher's Association will meet at Clements, on Saturday, Nov. 10, at 7:30 p. m. Address of welcome, Miss Jessie Shaft.

A Double Wedding. Two sisters were married at the same time, in the Probate Court room, on Wednesday, October 25, 1888, by Judge C. C. Whitson, viz: Miss Mary Robinson to Mr. C. J. Harder, and Miss Emma Robinson to Mr. Bert Doane, all of Chase county, Kansas.

Catholic Fair at Strong. The ladies of St. Anthony's Catholic Church, Strong City, held a fair in Rettiger's building in that city, which was well patronized, the net receipts being over four hundred dollars, and at its close every article had been disposed of.

Advertisement for Humphreys' Dr. Humphreys' Book, featuring an illustration of a book and text describing its medical benefits.

Advertisement for Homeopathic Remedies, listing various ailments and their corresponding homeopathic treatments.

Advertisement for Wm. H. Holsinger, featuring an illustration of a rooster and text describing his hardware, stoves, and farm machinery.

Advertisement for Physicians J. W. Stone and J. M. Zane, located in Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

Advertisement for A. M. Conaway, Physician and Surgeon, located in Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

Advertisement for Dr. R. M. Wilson, located in Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

Advertisement for Chronic Diseases, located in Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

Advertisement for Miscellaneous, located in Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

Advertisement for Wm. H. Holsinger, located in Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

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Advertisement for The Fortify Lancer, located in Chicago, Ill.

Advertisement for The Daisy Broom-Holder, located in Chicago, Ill.

Advertisement for Private Line Telephones, located in Chicago, Ill.

Advertisement for The Cheapest Meat Market, located in Chicago, Ill.

Advertisement for E. A. Bielman, Prop'r, located in Chicago, Ill.

Advertisement for DeLand & Co's Soda, located in Chicago, Ill.

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Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN., THURSDAY, NOV. 8, 1888

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall any, no favor sway; How to the line, let be clips fall where they may.

Forms-per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$3.00. For six months, \$1.50 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES. Table with columns for day, week, month, and year, and rows for different types of advertising.

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

IME ABLE. TIME TABLE A. T. & S. F. R. R. EAST. ALEX. PAS. K.K. N.Y.E.K. Co.

Table with columns for destination (Cedar Gr., Elm Dale, Evans, etc.) and time (am, pm).

Table with columns for destination (Kenyon, Ellipton, Strong, etc.) and time (am, pm).

Table with columns for destination (East, West) and time (am, pm).

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business deals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Subscribe for the COURANT. Yesterday was cloudy and rainy.

Messrs. Martin Heintz and C. H. Golden, were down to Kansas City, the fore part of the week.

Mr. W. P. Martin, was down to Osage City last week buying feed for five hundred head of cattle.

Dr. T. W. Smith, of Marion, was in town Saturday and Sunday, visiting his cousin, Dr. J. W. Stone.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Washburn, of Leoti, made a visit to Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wasson, a few days ago.

Mr. A. H. Perrigo, of Ashtabula, Ohio, arrived here, last week, on a visit to his uncle, Mr. S. A. Perrigo.

Mis Viola Simmons, of Strong City, was at Kansas City, last week, visiting her sister, Mrs. G. M. Jernagan.

Mr. Bert Robinson has returned from Texas, and says the report that he was killed down there is untrue.

Mr. Will Newsom, formerly of this city, who spent a few days in town, last week, is now located at Independence, Mo.

Mr. Frank Penrod, of Meade county, who was visiting his brother, Mr. A. J. Penrod, of this county, started home Sunday.

Mr. John McCallum, of Strong City, returned home last week, from Joliet, Ill., and he expects to remain home during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Livery, of Strong City, have returned from Iowa, where Mr. Livery was doing masonry work for Mr. B. Lantry & Sons.

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.

Mr. James Cox, of Anderson Co., Ky., who was here visiting his uncle, Mr. E. Campbell, of Elm Dale, left Friday evening for his home.

Mr. Wit Adare, of Strong City, has returned from his visit in Texas, and his wife returned on the same day, from her visit in Kansas City.

Messrs. Roland Roberts and B. U. Schlaudecker have bought Mr. M. P. Strall's meat market, and Mr. Roberts will move his family from Minneapolis, this week.

Messrs. John R. Holmes & Son have just brought in 350 head of steers from Texas, Pan-handle, part of which they will winter on their farms near Elm Dale.

Messrs. Jones & Mashaunis, who have leased the quarry on the Lick place, east of town, and just opened it up, have just shipped ten car loads of excellent quality of stone from the same.

MARRIED—in the parlors of the Eureka House, in this city on Monday, November 6th, 1888, by Judge C. C. Whitson, Mr. Perry Crupper and Miss Jessie White, all of Chase county, Kansas.

DIED—On Monday night, November 5th, 1888, at the residence of his grandfather, Mr. E. L. Gowen, in Toledo township, of diphtheria, George, son of G. A. and Ellen Haley, aged 7 years and 9 months.

The following are the appointments of Rev. S. Ward: Clements, Nov. 10, 7 p. m., and Nov. 11th, 11 a. m., Cedar Point, Nov. 11th, 7 p. m. This will finish one year's work. Please remember the collection for education.

Messrs. S. F. Kirk and Andy O'Byrne, of Strong City, have returned from Washington Territory, and report that country overrated and not equal to Kansas. They say that Henry Tracy will probably go to Pueblo, and Will Winters will return home this week.

MARRIED—At Marion, Marion Co., Kas., October 23rd, 1888, by Rev. Foote, Mr. Bert Barker, of Florence, Kas., to Miss Viola Stevenson, of Cedar Point, Kas. The contracting parties are well and favorably known and have the best wishes of a large circle of warm friends.

MARRIED—in this city, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. C. M. Baldwin, by the Rev. Father Boniface Nichols, O. S. F., of Strong City, Mr. Wm. F. Rockwood and Miss Sophia Stuenhofer, both of Chase county, Kansas. The happy couple have the best wishes of the COURANT in their new state of life.

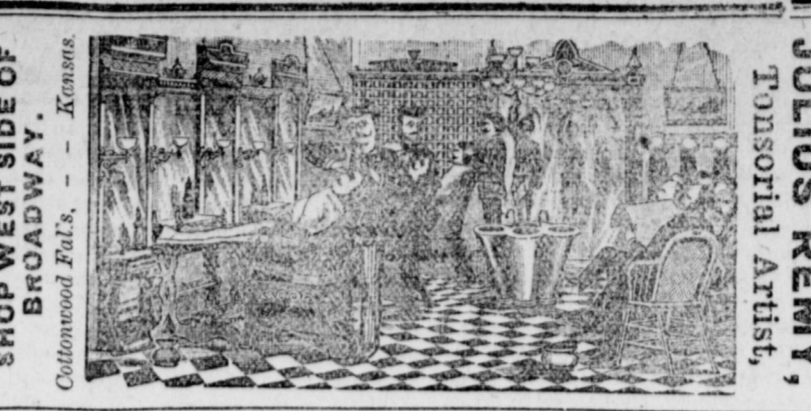
From the present time to the first day of January, R. L. Ford will present to every customer, who buys from him one dollar worth of goods, a ticket which will entitle them to a chance in one of the following articles:

- 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.

DIED—on Friday October 26, 1888, Mrs. Lydia Tucker, at the residence of her son, Mr. J. C. Tucker, of Elm Dale, at 3 o'clock, p. m., aged 66 years and 1 day, after a suffering illness of about six months duration. Mrs. Tucker was a most estimable Christian lady, and her relatives have the sympathy of a host of friends in their bereavement. Among the relatives

she leaves, is a son, Mr. J. C. Tucker, two daughters, Mrs. E. P. Allen and Mrs. J. A. Holmes, and two brothers, Messrs. William and Benoni Jeffrey.



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 BAKER BOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

E. F. HOLMES

EXCLUSIVE DEALER IN MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

We take pleasure in announcing to the trade that we are all ready with our fall and winter stock of clothing, furnishing goods, hats, caps, boots and shoes. The growing demand for our goods has justified us in laying in store a much larger stock than ever before, to accommodate which, we have been obliged to provide more shelf room, and make other improvements about our store.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Office of County Clerk, Oct. 24, 1888. Notice is hereby given that on the 24th day of Oct., 1888, a petition, signed by John Ahrens and 14 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state atressaid, praying for the location of a certain road, described as follows, viz:

Commencing at a point where the L. A. Loomis road crosses the line between section 18 and twenty-two (22), township one (1), range eight (8), and running thence west on section line, to junction with A. Z. Scribner road, at the southwest quarter (1/4) of section sixteen (16), same township and range.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Office of county clerk, Oct. 2nd, 1888. Notice is hereby given that on the 2nd day of Oct., 1888, a petition, signed by Thomas Lawless and 25 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state atressaid, praying for the location of a certain road, described as follows, viz:

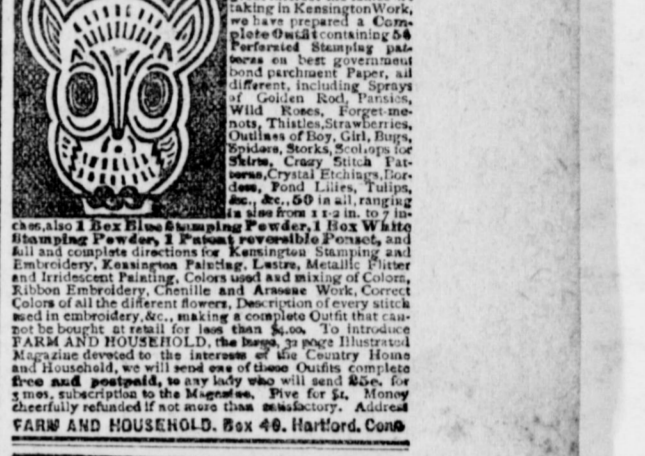
Commencing at a point on the line between section four (4), in township nine (9), range seven (7), about twenty (20) rods west from the northwest corner of the northeast quarter (1/4) of said section at the foot of the bluff, thence in a north-west direction around the foot of the bluff to the west line of said section, thirty-two (32) rods; thence north along said line to the northwest corner of said section, thirty-two (32) rods; thence west sixty-nine (69) rods on the line bet. section (24) and twenty-nine (29); thence in a north-west direction, at a true about twenty-five (25) rods north of the center of said section twenty-nine (29).

Whereupon, said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: S. E. Yeoman, Wm. P. Martin sr and Wm. Sullivan as viewers, with instructions to meet, in conjunction with the County Surveyor, at the point of commencement of said proposed road, in Diamond Creek township, on Monday, the 19th day of Nov., A. D., 1888, and proceed to view said road and give to all parties a hearing.

J. W. MC WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency RAILROAD AND SYNDICATE LANDS. WILL BUY OR SELL WILD LANDS OR IMPROVED FARMS. AND LOANS MONEY. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOHN B. SHIPMAN MONEY TO LOAN In any amount, from \$500 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on proved farm lands, Call and see him at J. W. McWilliams' Land Office, in the Bank building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. If you want money apply at

KENSINGTON STAMPING OUTFIT FREE!



Being fully aware of the great interest the ladies are taking in Kensington Work, we have prepared a complete outfit containing 50 different pieces of fabric, including Sprays of Golden Rod, Tulips, Wild Roses, Forget-me-nots, Thistles, etc., etc., all different, including Sprays of Golden Rod, Tulips, Wild Roses, Forget-me-nots, Thistles, etc., etc., all different, including Sprays of Golden Rod, Tulips, Wild Roses, Forget-me-nots, Thistles, etc., etc.



"CLIMAX" TOBACCO.

FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Linnent

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS, Sept. 20th, 1888. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the District Judge, or in his absence before E. W. Ellis, Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on November 9, 1888, viz: J. E. No 2214, of Herman Panzer, of Elm Dale, Kansas, for the N. W. 1/4 of sec 36, tp 10, range 6 east.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT TOPEKA, KANS., Oct. 16th, 1888. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the District Judge or in his absence before E. W. Ellis, Clerk of the District Court at Cottonwood Falls, Kas., on Friday, Nov. 30th 1888, viz: J. E. No. 5201 of David Kernin, Strong City, Kas., for the N. W. 1/4 and the S. W. 1/4 of sec 31, tp 10, range 6 east.

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 County, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton.

THOS. H. GRISHAM ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS 102-1

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 tr.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. F. Howell & Co's, Newspaper Advertisers, 102 Broadway, New York, where advertising contracts may be made for in NEW YORK.

THE LAND OF LAKES.

An English Traveler's Impression of the Province of Finland.

Finland is, in the language of the country, Suomesima, "the land of lakes," and this is really the truth, as no less than one-third is under water. Much of this is, however, marsh land, though the lakes Saima, Lodoga, Enare, etc., cover some thousands of square miles. The surface of the country is flat, with a chain of low hills about the center, the highest of these being the mountain "Aavasaksa." The coasts are deeply indented and picturesque, with bold granite cliffs standing clear out against the deep blue sky, and many islands belonging to the Archipelago of Aland dot the surface of its western waters. Inland there are dense forests of pine, fir and birch, which have a strange and entrancing influence upon the imagination. Notwithstanding their usually somber aspect, there are innumerable pleasant glades in the recesses of these woods, where the tall white-stemmed birch and great boulders covered with lichen crop up from the grass and form a pleasant picture; besides this the lakes have a beauty—solemn and romantic—which can scarcely be found elsewhere. The landscape, too, dotted with numerous windmills, and the church towers, built apart from the places of worship, present strange pictures. From these towers the night watchmen sound their horns or play upon triangles as an alarm of fire. Often in the dead of night a great blaze on the horizon will tell of some forest fire. These are mainly owing to the carelessness of the peasantry, and, combined with the great exportation of timber and its lavish use for firewood and for building purposes, have caused a great rise in its value within the last few years. Traveling in the country, though cheap, is not always pleasant. Many of the roads are what would be described as "corduroy"—that is, having rough logs laid across, over which one's vehicle bumps and jumps in a manner calculated to make the bones sore for a considerable time after a journey. The velocity with which the natives send the carriage down hills is also likely to try the nerves of any not to the manner born. Most persons posting through Finland have their own vehicles—wheeled ones for the summer and sledges for the winter—and they change horses at each stage of about fifteen versts (ten English miles). Should you have to trust to the post-house for a conveyance you are more likely than not condemned to travel in a cart without springs and a hard seat with no back to it or an ordinary work sledge. The charge for posting is little enough, being ten Finnish pennies (1d English) per verst, and the driver is required by law to take you at the rate of one Swedish or seven English miles per hour.—*Corahill Magazine.*

THE HANDSOME MAN.

What Constitutes One According to Fanny Fern's Critical Mind.

Well—in the first place, there must be enough of him; or, failing in that—but, come to think of it, he mustn't fail in that, because there can be no beauty without health, at least according to my way of thinking. In the second place, he must have a beard; whiskers—if the gods please, but a beard I insist upon, else one might as well look at a girl. Let his voice have a dash of Niagara, with the music of a baby's laugh in it. Let his smile be like the breaking forth of the sunshine on a spring morning. As to his figure, it should be strong enough to contend with a man, and slight enough to tremble in the presence of the woman he loves. Of course, if he is a well-made man, it follows that he must be graceful on the principle that perfect machinery always moves harmoniously; therefore you and himself and the milk pitcher are safe elbow neighbors at the tea table.

This style of handsome man would no more think of carrying a cane than he would use a parasol to keep the sun out of his eyes. He can wear gloves, or warm his hands in his coat pockets, as he pleases. He can even commit the suicidal-beauty-act of turning his outside coat collar up over his neck of a stormy day with perfect impunity. The tailor didn't make him, and as to his hat, if he depended on this handsome man's patronage of the "latest spring style," I fear he would die of hope deferred; and yet—by Apollo! what a bow he makes, and what an expressive adieu he can wave with his hand! For all this he is not conceited—for he hath brains.

But your conventional handsome man of the barber's window-wax-figure-head pattern; with a pet lock in the middle of his forehead, an apple-sized head, and a raspberry mustache with six hairs in it; a pink spot on its cheek, and a little dot of a goatee on its cunning little chin; with pretty blinking little studs in its shirt-bosom, and a neck-tie that looks as if he would faint were it tumbled, I'd as lief look at a poodle. I always feel a desire to nip it up with a pair of sugar-tongs, drop it gently into a bowl of cream, and strew pink rose-leaves over its little remains.

Finally, my readers when soul magnetizes soul, the question of beauty is a dead letter. The person one loves is always handsome, the world's arbitrary rules notwithstanding; therefore when you say, "what can the handsome Mr. Smith see to admire in that stick of a Miss Jones?" or "what can pretty Miss T see in that homely Mr. Johns?" you simply talk nonsense, as you generally do talk on such subjects. Still, the parson gets his fees, and the census goes on all the same.—*Fanny Fern, in the N. Y. Ledger.*

NOVEL APPARATUS.

A Marvellous Little Instrument That Can Be Carried in the Pocket.

A patent has been issued for a camera which is interesting and exciting to photographers, amateur and professional, and detectives. It is based upon the dry-process system, that is of gelatino-bromide sensitive plates on which photographs can be readily made instantaneously.

These plates are in a continuous roll, admitting of a hundred negatives. As soon as the number is complete, the operator, providing he desires to do so, may send the roll, hermetically sealed, to the manufacturers for development, or he may, providing he is advanced enough in the art, do the work himself.

This novel apparatus is only 6 1/2 inches long, 3 1/4 inches wide, and 3 3/4 inches high, and weighs less than two pounds. It can be carried in a man's overcoat pocket in winter or in his traveling bag in summer and is ready for use at any moment. Each picture, when developed, will be found to be 2 5/8 inches in diameter. In the front portion of the camera is the shutter and lens, both very unique in their construction. The shutter is cylindrical, having two apertures, diametrically opposite each other, and it rotates around two ends of the lens continuously in one direction. The shutter is propelled by a coiled flat spiral spring, located in one end of it, which is wound up by an adjacent ratchet disk wheel, this being in turn operated through miniature pawls by a winding barrel. The latter is rotated by pulling up on the cord which passes through the outer case of the camera. Each instrument is adjusted to a standard focus when made, and while operating the operator has every object beyond three feet within the focus, even to the extreme distance. In operating the holder has to do is to remove the cap from the lens, hold the camera steadily aimed at the object desired and press the trigger pin on the side of the camera with the thumb of the left hand. Thereupon the shutter revolves and the exposure is made. By turning the key on top one complete revolution the exposed film is wound off and a new film put in its place ready for another exposure. A time exposure can be made by removing the shutter and placing a cap over the lens, after which a photograph can be made in the usual fashion.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A CURIOUS EPISODE.

Questions Which Courts as Well as Reformers Ought to Study.

A few days ago a young lady of good social position, and the daughter of most respectable parents, was arrested in a jeweler's store in Brooklyn for the larceny of some diamond rings. She was examining a tray of the costly jewels when, as she describes it, an uncontrollable impulse urged her to take a handful and conceal them about her person. The grief and consternation of her parents, when the fact was made known to them, is readily conceived. They procured her release on bonds, but she will have to stand her trial for the crime.

In the same police court where this fashionable girl was arraigned, another young woman was present to answer to a similar charge. She watched intently the proceedings which had to do with the novice in crime. And just as they were concluded, she rose and facing the judge, said in a voice which cut the air like a knife:

"You are going to make a thief out of that girl!"

The words thrilled through the court room like an electric shock. Officers and spectators were alike amazed. "I was once like her," continued the young woman, "and my first crime was like hers. I could have been saved then. If they had let me go, I should never have offended again. But they sent me to prison, locked me up with thieves and abandoned wretches, and I am now what I am."

The sensation which this announcement created was reported to be intense. The episode, however, quickly passed, and the ordinary routine of the court went on as usual. The circumstance, however, is fruitful of thought to those who are devoting their lives to the reformation of criminals. Perhaps this young woman spoke the truth. In her case the punishment was the confirmation of a criminal career. No one will argue that the perpetrator of a first crime should invariably be let off without punishment. But should the machinery of justice be always inexorable and implacable? Should it never be relaxed? Are there no circumstances when the veil of silence should be drawn over a crime? Is there such a thing as uncontrollable impulse? These are questions which courts and reformers ought to study.—*St. Paul Globe.*

The African Elephant.

In *Petermann's Mitteilungen* Herr J. Menges raises once more the question of the possibility of utilizing the African elephant. Herr Menges points out that there is strong evidence that the elephant was used in ancient times in Africa, and asserts that no serious attempt has been made in modern times to subdue it to the uses of humanity. He maintains that it is quite as docile as the Indian elephant, and much stronger; and that, if it could be really tamed and trained to work, it would be of immense utility in the opening of Africa. But, unless some protection is accorded to the African elephant, Herr Menges believes that by the end of next century it will be quite extinct.

—Fifty cents is the hotel boys' estimate of a true gentleman.—*Merchant Traveler.*

IN A HOUND'S TRAIL.

An Exciting Chase Over Fields and Fences in Search of Game.

There! They are coming! In the quietest and most unobtrusive manner possible the huntsmen "take" the high wall of the church inclosure and are in the very midst of us, fox, hounds and all. Of course we all start and jog alongside the dogs, as being the most interesting feature of the show. I notice that the whipper-in speaks in a low, caressing voice to the hounds, keeping the long, braided whiplash well in their view, however. There are about a score of dogs in the pack, and I notice with particular interest one elderly canine, a scoured and battered veteran, who looks as if his dog days had been long in the land. In some unexplained manner the hunt proper manage to extricate themselves from among the wheels of their admirers. See! They are off in that neighboring field; the rustics clamber over ditch and wall in their eagerness to behold the start, the rest of us following pell-mell on the dusty roadway, driving in that reckless and excited way peculiar to the hunt, and, indeed, to races in general.

The mad spirit of the principal contestants seems, on such occasion, to enter into the spectators likewise, and we all press forward and hurry past one another, as if we were really not going anywhere, or not doing any thing in particular. The excitement on many faces is amusing to behold. One elderly country dame looks so animated, so thrilled by this "scratch race," and yet so anxious for her own safety and that of her best carriage wheels, that the mixture of emotions visible on her kind, matronly face is quite funny to behold. "My deucats, my daughter! Isn't this glorious! But, oh, my poor neck, and my best rockaway!" she seems to say.

This part of the country vanishes as we tear down the neighboring lane beneath a grand arch of lofty elms, the equestrians clattering in advance of us, some of them with moist and very red faces. That young fellow in the brilliant striped blazer has lost his hat, and pays the penalty of being too conspicuous, as do the whipper-ins, who are obliged to follow meekly with the carriages, their horses' legs having received ugly cuts in jerking the fences. With their scarlet coats they look like captive British soldiers.

Whenever we catch a glimpse of the hunt in the neighboring fields, all is excitement—some people even leave their vehicles and mount on gate posts in order to command a better view. Ah! that horse refuses the jump—it is no use, my friend, to ride him up to the wall again; "one man can lead a horse," etc., this wise Bucephalus knows the limits of his legs and their jumping power. Those young fellows on the fence shouldn't jeer at the unfortunate horseman—it isn't his fault.

Last of all the dashing procession comes a lone hound—no doubt our friend, the veteran; he follows the scent as well as ever, but he can not keep pace with his fellows; nay, as the race draws near its close he can hardly climb the walls save after several efforts—but he is game and keeps on to the end; let us hope that he received some of the raw meat, for he surely deserved it.—*Cor. Boston Traveller.*

DON'T TALK TOO MUCH.

Hints for Retail Salesmen Who Desire to Be Successful.

To be a successful salesman one must maintain a certain amount of reserve. Too much talk has spoiled many a good trade. It is tiresome to purchasers, who frequently prefer to be guided by their own judgment than by the suggestions of store clerks. People who buy goods, particularly the ladies, generally think over what they want and make up their minds before they start out on a shopping expedition about what they want and what they feel they can afford to pay for it. When they enter a store and call for a certain quality of goods they expect the salesman to place before them what they desire—not to suggest they know something a good deal better, which they are sure will give them far greater satisfaction.

Customers as a general thing do not like talkative and garrulous store clerks, they prefer a quiet, obliging, dignified salesman, who will show them goods without any ostentatious display of his person or intellectual imbecility. Clerks should never be impertinent or snappish, even to their inferiors. They should learn to treat all customers with courtesy and impartial politeness. Jokes, stories and sloppy sentiment should never be manner or expression do or say any thing to offend the dignity of a matron or bring a blush to a modest maiden's cheek. They should never remind any homespun agriculturist of any unpleasant mistake he may have made in his past career, for such men are always more or less sensitive and do not like to be made a butt of.

Many a clerk by trying to say some smart thing has lost a good customer to his employer and made himself an object of subsequent aversion to the party whom he has offended. Salesmen should talk just enough and should have sufficient common sense to know when they have talked enough. They should be polite and patient under provocation and use their utmost endeavors to make friends for employers, thus aiding in building up and successfully carrying on business. Some may think these remarks common-place, but they play a more important part in the success or failure of the retail storekeeper than many imagine.—*Grocer's Criterion.*

KEEPING VEGETABLES.

How to Keep Garden Roots Quite Fresh the Year Around.

An exchange says: "Apples, potatoes, cabbage, and some times beets, turnips and parsnips may be kept until spring." This length of time will doubtless apply to ordinary modes of storage in cellars, but with suitable packing we find no difficulty in keeping garden roots quite fresh the year round. There is little difficulty in retaining potatoes in nearly as good a condition as those freshly dug, provided the temperature is kept so low that they will not sprout or grow, the skin being nearly impervious to moisture so that they will not wilt. Beets, turnips, and especially parsnips, become withered and dry in a comparatively short time, and it is essential to imbue them in a suitable packing substance to prevent the escape of moisture. Saw-dust, slightly damp (but not wet), answers an excellent purpose, provided it is placed in boxes sufficiently small in size to prevent heating. All the interstices between the roots must be compactly filled. They should then be kept in a cool cellar. Saw-dust being an excellent non-conductor of heat, a few degrees of frost in the cellar for a few hours, during an excessively cold snap, will not be likely to reach them. We have kept garden beets in this way through the twelve months, and taken them out in November apparently as fresh as the day they were dug, although with some loss of flavor.

Parsnips, which wither rapidly when exposed to the air, may be kept fresh in this way during winter, but those needed for spring use should be left in the ground where they grew, and taken out in spring for ready use, or else packed away by the mode already described, for longer keeping. They may be allowed to remain in the ground a few weeks longer, if the roots are not allowed to become exhausted by the growing leaves, which is prevented by cutting off the starting foliage rapidly with a light hoe ground sharp on the grindstone.

Cabbage, intended for early use in winter, or for a few months, may be kept by a mode somewhat similar, using slightly damp moss instead of saw-dust, or the latter will answer nearly as well. Procure good sized or long boxes, cover the bottom with two or three inches of the moss, place a stratum of the cabbage heads regularly and compactly on this layer, after adding another layer of moss proceed as before, till the box is filled. A quite low temperature for the boxes is desirable, and some frost occasionally will do no harm.

When moss is used for packing roots, it answers a good purpose if rubbed or ground rather fine or pulverized. It may be necessary during winter to examine the degree of moisture, and to apply dry or likely to become so, to apply more with a watering pot, but not to trench them. It is essential to maintain a low temperature, to prevent any danger from rotting.—*Country Gentleman.*

MANURES FOR FRUITS.

A Question of More Than Ordinary Interest to Horticulturists.

In the valley of the Mississippi where apple orchards have suffered from alternations of heat and drought in summer and drought and cold in winter one-half, if not two-thirds, of the trees of mature age alive and bearing five years ago, are now dead. Farmers and fruit-growers are coming to recognize the fact that something must be done to save the poor remainder, and they begin to realize the necessity of manures, though not necessary on nine-tenths of the wheat and corn soils of the West. If apple or other sour fruit-trees are growing on such land all that is necessary to keep them in vigorous health and fruitfulness is to secure to them a monopoly of the soil and the rainfall and to keep all weeds and grasses in complete subjection; but it will take a long time to beat this fact into the heads of the average man who has lost a portion of his orchard and has resolved to save the remainder by liberal manuring. Some kinds of manure, however, and some modes of applying them may be absolutely hurtful to apple trees. If sheep are kept in an orchard and the land is not overstocked, the result is beneficial, for they eat the fallen fruit and distribute droppings over the whole area. But if sheep manure be distributed in quantity under the trees, it has a tendency to draw the woolly bark loose; and horse manure has the same effect. Cow manure attracts the white grub, and fresh and unfermented manure of any kind produces the white rot of the roots. Liquid manure, compounded by soaking apple pomace with pigeon dung, guano and the like, and made quite weak, is an excellent fertilizer, which may be used by amateurs on a small scale. If to apple pomace fifteen to twenty per cent. of fine rock phosphate be added, it is the best of all fertilizers for the apple and pear. Along shore where seaweeds abound, no better and more profitable uses of it can be made than to apply it liberally to apple orchards. And last, but not least, no more successful use can be made of tobacco stems than to mulch fruit trees with them; they repel insects, absorb moisture and in that way make an excellent mulch, and as they rot slowly they give up potash salts and other forms of plant food essential to the health and fruitfulness of all sour fruits.—*B. F. Johnson, in N. Y. Tribune.*

—The plan of stupefying birds with whisky, so that their capture can be more easily accomplished, was successfully tried on quail by an enterprising fellow at Santa Cruz, Cal. Quail abound there, and large catches were made.

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 people. The Turks shudder at the thought of eating oysters. The Digger Indians of the Pacific Coast recoiled in the great locust swarms of 1875 as a dispensation of the Great Spirit, and laid in a store of dried locust powder sufficient 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 declares the taste of boa 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 sopsups 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 skunks 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 alligator 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 cocoon, the Chinese eat the chrysalis of the silkworm. Spiders roasted are a sort of dessert with the New Caledonians.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

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 occupies 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 bubbling brooks and a thick growth of trees and underbrush. Indian wigwags 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 musician—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, penetrating 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 dollar 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.*

New Household Motto.

She was a girl who had been engaged two or three times. She had gone through all the trouble attendant on being interrupted by her little brother and sister and the old folks during the tete-a-tetes. For a long time she had been at work on a piece of embroidery of such a sacred and secret nature that she locked it up from all eyes, and only worked on it when she was quite alone. Frequently they had tried to find out, but what it was they could not discover. One evening when the girl and her beau were in the parlor, the mother, stepping softly along the passage toward the door, was brought to a standstill by an elegantly embroidered motto hanging on the wall. It read: "Cough Here."—*Shoe and Leather Review.*

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—We dote upon this world as if it were never to have an end; and we neglect the next as if it were never to have a beginning.—*Fenelon.*

—The Japanese Government has instituted a college for women, with English professors, and put it under the control of a committee of English women for six years.

—The safest way to stay the progress of wrong is to advance the right. Every direct attack upon the wrong, by the right, imperils the right by inviting a counter-attack upon itself.

—No way has been found for making heroism easy, even for the scholar. Labor, iron labor is for him. The world was created as an audience; the atoms of which it is made, are opportunities.—*Emerson.*

—Doctrine serves to gather humanity into the various folds, according to their individual convictions; but the actual worship flows from each through but one channel, finding equal acceptance from a loving God.

—"I will give you an orange, Willie," said a famous English Free-thinker to a little boy, "if you can tell me where God is." "And I will give you two," replied the boy at once, "if you can tell me where He is not."—*Harper's Young People.*

—The Ten Commandments were given to the people some thousand years ago for their moral advancement, and the Sermon on the Mount is nearly 2,000 years old; and still it is hard work for nearly more than half of the people of civilization to give them more than casual observance.

—"The form in which women shall be taught and the subjects that they shall study are of minor importance, and time will settle them. The great desideratum is that they be given the collegiate education when they need it, and that they can be the judges of their own needs."—*Arthur Gilman, in Century.*

—One of the most important things that the Christian can do, says the *N. Y. Independent*, for the culture of his own piety is to acquire the habit of systematically and devoutly reading and studying the Bible. By this habit he will "grow in grace" by growing "in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." The more he reads the Bible the more precious will it become in his experience.

—How lonely the mother feels when for the first time her boy shows that he feels too big to be kissed! As they begin to feel like little men, too many boys think that any show of affection on their part is babyish; they are afraid of being called "girl-boys" or milk-sops. Just as if a man is ever more manly than when he loves and protects the mother who loved and protected him through so many helpless years. Such a boy is sure to grow into the man who takes such good care of his wife.—*Rural New Yorker.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

—"One man's conduct may lead a host into a snare; beware how you follow him; the prudent man looketh well to his going."

—"Why is it that, whenever you are looking for any thing, you always find it in the last place you look? The reason is because you always stop looking when you find it."

—"Young man, don't break in two in the middle if the world goes against you. Brace up and go against the world awhile, and see how quick you can knock it out."—*Washington Critic.*

—"The faults and weaknesses of others, instead of being woven into gossip, scandal and useless criticism, should be used as danger signals, to warn us away from the paths which have led to them."

—"It is clearly an undeniable fact that mankind generally had rather remain actually ignorant of any certain thing not already known to them than to learn it in any way which will show and virtually acknowledge their ignorance."—*Des Moines Leader.*

—"If the right is not used as a weapon of offense, it is not so likely to need to spend itself in its own defense. And if the wrong is busy neither with its own defense nor with the direct offense against the right, it is more fairly open to see the right as exhibited in the right. It is better to draw one into the right than even to drive him out of the wrong."—*S. S. Times.*

—"Hardly any one can step out of his own door without finding something that can be benefited by his good offices. If he sees it aright, and give his heart and hand to it, he will, then and there, be making a contribution to the world's improvement. The talk we hear sometimes about the want of a "field" is proof either of insincerity or poor judgment."—*United Presbyterian.*

—"If the problems of the time are properly dealt with, it would be found, at least in our own favored land, that "Poverty and Progress" would not be used as correlative terms by any political economists. Thrift and economy among the laboring classes would go far toward the reduction of waste and crime, and would be a contribution to the world's improvement. The talk we hear sometimes about the want of a "field" is proof either of insincerity or poor judgment."—*United Presbyterian.*

—"The young men and women who can look poverty fairly and squarely in the face, are too few. We want more of the young men who can wear old clothes till they can pay cash for new ones, or who are willing to walk till they can afford to ride. We want more of the young women who are willing to do their own work till they can afford to pay somebody to do it and who will live uncomplainingly in one room till they can afford to furnish two."

WEST MUST GO.

The British Minister Notified That His Room is Better Than His Company—Secretary Bayard's Letter.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—By direction of the President, the Secretary of State yesterday informed Lord Sackville that for causes heretofore made known to her Majesty's Government, his continuance in his present official position in the United States was no longer acceptable to this Government.

On September 4 last a letter purporting to be written by one Charles H. Murchison, dated at Pomona, Cal., was sent from that place to the British Minister at this capital, in which the writer solicited an expression of his views in regard to certain unsettled diplomatic questions between the United States and Great Britain.

To this letter the British Minister at once replied from Beverly Hills, under date of September 13 last. In this reply he stated that "any political party which openly favors the mother country at the present moment would lose popularity and that the party in power is fully aware of the fact."

Upon this correspondence being made public, the Minister received the representatives of the public press and in frequent interviews with them, intended for publication, added to the impugments which he had already made of the good faith of the Government in its public action and international dealings.

The question is thus presented whether it is compatible with the dignity, security and independent sovereignty of the United States to permit the representative of a foreign government in this country not only to receive and answer without disapproval and comment the repetition of aspersions upon its political action, but also to interfere in its domestic affairs by advising persons formerly his countrymen as to their political course as citizens of the United States.

The undersigned also had the honor to call the attention to the provisions of section 5,333 of the revised statutes of the United States by which secret treaties are prohibited.

By your direction the attention of the British Government has, in a spirit of comity, been called to the conduct of their Minister, as above described, but without result.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 30.—The officers who have been working on the Bohemian poisoning case have arrested Mrs. Martin, the young bride, charging her with the crime.

THE HAYTIAN TROUBLES.

A War Vessel to Be Sent to Port au Prince.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The seizure of the American steamer, Haytian Republic, has become an international episode, as will be seen by the following letter from Secretary of State Bayard:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Oct. 30, 1888.—To the President: The undersigned has the honor to submit to you for consideration the following statement, with a view to receive your direction thereon:

On September 4 last a letter purporting to be written by one Charles H. Murchison, dated at Pomona, Cal., was sent from that place to the British Minister at this capital, in which the writer solicited an expression of his views in regard to certain unsettled diplomatic questions between the United States and Great Britain.

Upon this correspondence being made public, the Minister received the representatives of the public press and in frequent interviews with them, intended for publication, added to the impugments which he had already made of the good faith of the Government in its public action and international dealings.

By your direction the attention of the British Government has, in a spirit of comity, been called to the conduct of their Minister, as above described, but without result.

It is to be observed that precedents are not wanting as to the question under consideration. It is a well established principle that the maintenance of international intercourse that a diplomatic representative must be persona grata to the Government to which he is accredited.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—A row occurred in the Eighth Assembly district last night between the Tammany organization and the party of J. Brien O'Brien.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 30.—The officers who have been working on the Bohemian poisoning case have arrested Mrs. Martin, the young bride, charging her with the crime.

A CHINESE FUNERAL.

Obsequies of the Late Lee Yu Doo, the Distinguished Black Flag General who Fought Against the French in Tonquin.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—The preliminary ceremonies connected with the funeral of Lee Yu Doo, the distinguished Chinese Black Flag General who fought against the French in Tonquin, were held at ten o'clock this morning in an improvised mortuary chapel in the stable attached to an undertaking establishment on Mott street.

The body was exposed to the waist, on the breast of which was a number of slips of paper. These represent the good will of his friends, and are passports to the celestial kingdom.

Imperial Rebuke.

Emperor William Speaks Plainly of Unexcusable Disobedience Concerning His Deceased Father.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

A RAILROAD DECISION.

The Power of State Legislatures to Fix Rates Affirmed by the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—The Supreme Court rendered an opinion yesterday affirming the judgment of the Supreme Court of the State of Georgia, in the case of the Georgia Railroad & Banking Company, plaintiff in error, vs. the State Railroad Commissioners, who by authority of the State Legislature prescribed what should be reasonable and just rates of transportation.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

TRAIN ROBBERS.

Bold Robbery of a Mexican Central Train Near El Paso, Tex.—Partially Foiled.

EL PASO, Tex., Nov. 1.—When the Mexican Central north bound passenger train, consisting of an engine, five freight cars, a baggage and express car and two passenger coaches, had reached a point twelve miles this side of San Jose and sixty-two miles from El Paso three masked men crawled over the tender of the engine, covered the engineer and fireman with four six-shooters and compelled them to stop the train.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

STOCK ITEMS.

The cow is largely a creature of habit, and her usefulness and profitableness in the dairy depends largely upon her training from her first entrance into milking.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

TO RELIEVE WHALERS.

Steps Being Taken to Send Relief to Imprisoned Whalers.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—Acting Secretary Thompson, yesterday received a long telegram from San Francisco, signed by Senator Hearst and others, informing him of the serious situation of the whalers about a dozen whalers supposed to have been wrecked near Herald Island, in the Arctic ocean, and asking that a revenue steamer be sent at once to their assistance.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

THE POTATO CROP.

The "Farmers' Review" Estimate. From Reports Received, of the Potato Crop of 1888.—The Biggest on Record.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—The following estimate of the potato crop of the United States for 1888 will appear in the Farmers' Review:

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

UNTAXED DRUMMERS.

The Supreme Court Forbids the Imposing of License Charges on Drummers.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—In an opinion rendered by Justice Bradley in the drummer tax case of William G. Asher against the State of Texas, the Supreme Court of the United States today declared unconstitutional all State laws imposing a license tax on commercial travelers who are not residents of the State imposing the tax.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

THE PARNELL INQUIRY.

Examination of Captain O'Shea—Sensational Testimony.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Judge Hannen's court yesterday was crowded, the Parnellites being present in full force.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

FARM NOTES.

It is claimed that an occasional rolling with a heavy roller will so compact the soil that ants will be driven away.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

SUFFERING SAILORS.

A Norwegian Crew Shipwrecked Among Barbarians in the Southern Seas.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—A Norwegian steamship arrived here yesterday from Jamaica having on board Captain Jacobson and one sailor belonging to the Norwegian bark Inga, which was wrecked on the island of Cayman, September 17, when on a voyage from Montevideo to Ship Island, Miss. Captain Jacobson says that soon after the vessel struck on the island she was boarded by nearly 200 colored wreckers, who made a bold and daring attempt to take possession of and rob the vessel.

Imperial Rebuke.

A LIBERTY BANQUET.

PARIS, Oct. 30.—A banquet was given at the Hotel Continental last evening to commemorate the dedication of the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," which was given by the French people to the United States.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

REPUBLICANS CAPTURE A PLATFORM FROM DEMOCRATS IN A POLITICAL ROW AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—A row occurred in the Eighth Assembly district last night between the Tammany organization and the party of J. Brien O'Brien.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

Imperial Rebuke.

SHOT DEAD WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Oct. 31.—Robert Watson, keeper of a disreputable house, was shot and instantly killed at this place by Marshal Jack Rosebrough yesterday morning.

Imperial Rebuke.

B. F. DONALD.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Oct. 29.—B. F. McDonald, of Fort Scott, has been appointed treasurer of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas by the receivers.

Imperial Rebuke.

TERRIBLE BRIDGE ACCIDENT.

DUQUOIN, Ill., Oct. 30.—A gang of men were repairing the iron truss bridge yesterday which spans the Big Muddy river near Blairsville, about sixteen miles from here, and an order was given one of them to loosen a girder a fraction of an inch.

Imperial Rebuke.