

# Chicago Evening Journal

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888.

NUMBER 52.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### CONGRESS.

After unimportant business in the Senate on the 17th a vote was taken on Senator Hoar's motion to reconsider on which the Chinese Exclusion bill was passed and the Senate refused to reconsider by 30 yeas to 21 nays. So the bill remains passed. Pending debate on the bill creating a Department of Agriculture the Senate adjourned. In the House no business was transacted except adopting several resolutions. Much time was consumed in a fruitless attempt to secure a quorum.

In the Senate on the 18th the resolution offered by Senator Sherman instructing the Foreign Relations Committee to inquire into the relations between the United States and Great Britain and Canada was taken up, and Mr. Sherman addressed the Senate, at the conclusion of which the Senate adjourned. In the House a communication was received from the Postmaster-General in response to Mr. Grover's resolution of inquiry relative to the distribution of certain matter through the mails, and the conference report on the Sundry Civil bill was called up and led to a political debate, but finally went over and the House adjourned.

In the Senate on the 19th Senator Edmunds offered a resolution requiring the President Officer not to transmit to the House the Chinese Exclusion bill until so directed. Laid over. A joint resolution was passed appropriating \$100,000 for relief of yellow fever sufferers. After passing a number of bills of general interest the Senate adjourned. After the reading of the journal the House proceeded to the consideration of the conference report on the Sundry Civil bill, and when a vote was reached no quorum was present and the House adjourned.

In the Senate on the 20th the order offered by Senator Edmunds to withhold the Chinese bill was on his motion laid on the table as the bill had passed beyond the jurisdiction of the Senate. Senator Mitchell spoke for over two hours on the subject of the President's message, and pending consideration of the Agricultural Department bill the Senate adjourned. In the House the conference report on the Sundry Civil bill was disagreed to, and a further conference was asked on the Senate amendment to the Library bill. A little breeze was raised by a resolution of the Department of California, inquiring why the Chinese bill had not been presented to the President, but the resolution was finally declared out of order and the House adjourned.

In the Senate on the 21st Mr. Stewart offered two resolutions having reference to the presenting of bills passed to the President. The House Department of Agriculture bill was then taken up and the fifth section, transferring the weather bureau to the Department of Agriculture, was stricken out and the bill passed. A conference was asked on the bill. The conference report on the Sundry Civil bill was then taken up, the disputed points discussed, and the conference report instructed, when the Senate adjourned until Monday. In the House Mr. Dougherty, of Florida, asked unanimous consent for the passage of the Senate joint resolution appropriating \$100,000 for the relief of yellow fever sufferers, but Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, objected. The Senate bill for the relief of yellow fever sufferers, Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, objected. The Senate bill for the relief of yellow fever sufferers, Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, objected. The Senate bill for the relief of yellow fever sufferers, Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, objected.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President has pardoned Theodore Bonta, a Kentucky counterfeiter, who is ill with consumption.

A number of women were before the Senate Tariff Committee on the 18th under the lead of Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, president of the W. C. T. U. Their testimony was that their position as wage workers was much superior to that of women in Europe, with superiority they attributed to the protective system.

Application for the extradition of De Baum, the New York National Park Bank defaulter, has been made to the Canadian Department of Justice.

The Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon Railway Company has formally given notice to the General Land-office of its withdrawal from the land grant opposite the unconstructed part of its road.

The Inter-State Commerce Commission has filed its opinion in the case of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City, which road charged more for a shorter than for a longer haul, in competition with the Burlington & Northwestern. The Chicago road claimed that the Burlington was carrying freight from terminals at ruinous rates and wanted the Commission to order it to charge higher rates or to allow the Chicago road the benefit of "dissimilar conditions" in the fourth clause of the Inter-State act. The opinion was that the Commission could not take cognizance of any rates made by competing roads and could not give the Chicago road the benefit of dissimilar conditions which did not exist.

The President has withdrawn from the Senate the nomination of John Fitzpatrick as United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Louisiana.

Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Folsom left Washington on the 21st for a short stay in the Adirondacks. They were accompanied by Dr. Ward, of Albany, who had been a guest for some days at Oakview.

Official information was received by the President on the 21st of the rejection of the amended treaty by the Chinese Government.

John G. Parkhurst, of Michigan, has been nominated Minister to Belgium.

Orders have been issued to have the United States steamship Boston, now at the New York navy yard, made ready for service. The vessel is under orders to proceed to the West Indies, supposed with reference to the troubles in Hayti.

Hon. Levi P. Morton's exhibit of Guernseys at the State fair at Elmira, N. Y., have been awarded two first prizes, two second prizes and gold medals for the best herd. With those awarded Mr. Morton at Buffalo he has so far this season been given seventeen prizes in all.

At New York on the 19th General Superintendent E. C. Jackson, of the New York division of the railway mail service, and Chief Clerk E. L. Chapman were removed by the Postmaster-General. Both are Republicans.

Suits have been begun in Boston against Bowker, Torrey & Co., marble workers of Boston, for importing contract labor from Italy.

In the master printers' conference at New York recently, a communication from the International Typographical Union, asking for a conference, was reported upon and a resolution was adopted to the effect that there being no quarrel between them the United Typothetae saw no reason for a conference.

John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, was believed to be on his death bed at Boston on the 20th.

New York will hold a great tobacco exhibition next winter. There are 500,000 retail tobacco dealers in the United States and 500,000 workers interested in the manufacture of smoking and chewing tobacco.

Patrick Tracy, aged sixty, baggage agent of the Old Colony railroad at Hyde Park station, near Boston, was killed the other day while trying to save the life of Mrs. Mary Young, aged sixty-nine, of Sharon, who had fallen in front of a train while crossing the track. Mrs. Young was injured in a probably fatal manner and she has been instantly killed but for Tracy's action.

The silver jubilee of Archbishop Corrigan's ordination to the priesthood was celebrated with much pomp at New York on the 20th.

William Warren, the actor, died at Boston on the 21st. He was born November 17, 1812, in Philadelphia.

The engagement of Miss Dottie Zeraga, of New York, to the Duke of Newcastle is announced.

Charles F. Peck was found suffering with yellow fever while riding on a street car at New York on the 21st and taken to Bellevue Hospital.

#### THE WEST.

A cable dispatch has been received in Baltimore saying that the engagement of Miss Virginia McTavish, of Baltimore, to the Duke of Norfolk had been announced. Miss McTavish is well known in Baltimore. She is the daughter of the late Charles Carroll McTavish, a descendant of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton.

The nineteenth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland was opened at Chicago on the 19th with about 150 members present. The address of welcome was delivered by Major A. E. Stevenson, of Chicago, and General Rosecrans was made chairman.

Recent incendiary fires at Spokane Falls, W. T., caused such serious losses that a vigilance committee was formed and bad characters were notified to leave town. The saloons were closed and strict precautions taken. In one of the fires \$150,000 worth of property was lost.

The carrier on the mail route between Troqua and Prairie du Chien, Wis., made his last run last week, and the route has been discontinued. In the early days of Wisconsin Governor Rusk used to drive a stage on this route.

The freight conductors and brakemen of the Chicago division of the Illinois Central struck on the 19th for increased pay.

For several days there had been trouble brewing at Aspen, Col., between the Midland and Denver & Rio Grande roads about the right of way out of the camp to the Utah line. On the 20th the employees of the two roads fought a battle with picks and shovels, resulting in several being seriously out.

William H. Jackson, one of the Illinois Republican Electors, died at Fairfield, Ill., recently. The vacancy will be filled by the State Central Committee.

Judge Fairall, of Iowa City, Iowa, has sentenced William Orcutt to ten years in the penitentiary for attempting to wreck a train for the purpose of robbery on the Rock Island & Pacific railway a year ago.

The Marquis de Mores, who made a failure of the cattle and beef canning business in Hokotei, is now figuring on building railroads in China.

George Sacker's warehouse and 9,000 barrels of cranberries at Berlin, Wis., were destroyed by fire the other day. Loss, \$50,000.

Z. Brown, an old resident of Godfrey, Ill., was induced to pay \$2,500 into the hands of a swindler recently to build the sale of his farm. The latter disappeared.

#### THE SOUTH.

The directors of the National Exposition of Augusta, Ga., have deferred their opening to November 8 for various reasons.

R. H. Clarke, of Mobile, has been nominated for Congress by acclamation by the Democrats of the First Alabama district.

John Wright, a gambler, was shot and killed by the city marshal of West Union, W. Va., while beating the officer.

Charles H. Harris, the Santa Fe railway agent at Coleman, Tex., was killed by William Atteley, a drunken cowboy, the other day.

Report was current at New Orleans to the effect that the late United States Marshal R. R. Pleasants was a defaulter to the amount of \$53,000.

The story about the collision between the Hatfields and the McCoys in Kentucky is positively denied. No battle between the clans has occurred recently.

The steamer S. Pissatta from Honolulu arrived at New Orleans on the 19th. She came from the same ports and the same route as that usually followed by the steamer F. S. Ward, long overdue. It was thought that the Ward had been lost with all on board.

The citizens of Augusta, Ga., have voted an extra tax levy to repair the damage done by the recent floods.

Hon. John G. Carlisle and Senator Blackburn were speakers at Democratic barbecues at Erlanger, Ky., on the 10th.

An outbreak of yellow fever was reported at Jackson, Miss., on the 20th. At Decatur, Ala., ten cases were reported. One hundred and thirty-one new cases were reported at Jacksonville with fifteen deaths.

John Brickley, an old and well known citizen of Little Rock, Ark., who was clubbed by C. C. Branch while endeavoring to protect a lady and young girl from insult, died the next morning. Branch was captured.

S. L. Halloway, engineer on the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific railroad, was run over and instantly killed at Oakland, Tenn., the other night. He was torn in twain near the center of the body, and lived but a moment afterward.

A small cyclone passed over Mammoth Springs, Fulton County, Ark., on the 21st. Houses were wrecked, trees blown down and corn and crops ruined. Several people were injured, but no one was killed.

## GENERAL.

SENIOR MONTE GONZALES, chief of the division of the Spanish Bank at Havana, was shot dead recently by a young man whom he had discharged.

SEVERAL Greek war ships have been ordered to be made ready to put to sea. The recent seizure of a Greek vessel at Chios has been the subject of protest by the Greek Government, but the Porte has refused to give a satisfactory reply.

W. A. HATFIELD, of Yarmouth, N. S., formerly a shipbuilder, has made an assignment. A few years ago he was worth \$1,000,000, but some four or five years ago he went into the West India trade with others, the firm being known as Hatfield, King & Co., and he is said to have lost about all his money in this venture.

GENERAL BOULANGER paid a flying visit to the Pasha's palace in Tangiers, Morocco, the other day.

The rains in Mexico have ceased. Eight thousand soldiers were at work building trenches and dykes about the City of Mexico.

SMITH, FISSELL & Co., cigar manufacturers, of Montreal, Can., have assigned with \$60,000 liabilities.

It was recently rumored but not believed that the Ameer of Afghanistan had died suddenly.

AT PUNJAB is expressed in Tahiti over the seizure of Easter Island by Chili, which proposes to establish there a penal colony. This is the island famous for its grand stone statues standing on huge pedestals. The seizure was made by Captain Toro, of the Chilean cruiser Angamos.

News received from the South Seas is that there was savage fighting on the Marquesa group before the natives allowed the French to hoist their flag and take possession. Two hundred French marines and several thousand natives were killed. The natives retreated into the mountains, where it was difficult to dislodge them.

The Uzambura chiefs, headed by Simboja, have revolted against the Germans and dispersed Meyers' caravan. Meyers' porters have deserted him and he has returned to the coast. The other evening some natives of Zanzibar, mistaking the secretary of the British Admiral for a German official, assaulted him and then made their escape in the darkness. The secretary's injuries were not serious.

ALL ports in Portuguese India have been declared infected with cholera by the British Foreign Office.

HUNDREDS of lives have been lost through floods in Algeria.

The Minister of Works recently laid the foundation stone of a new harbor and ship building works at Bilbao, Spain. Great enthusiasm was manifested.

A DISPATCH from Paris says an explosion had occurred in the melinite factory at St. Omer. Before the flames were subdued, six factories were destroyed.

The owners of the German paper, the Social Demokrat, which had been published in Zurich, Switzerland, have removed its office to London to avoid threatened suppression.

SEVEN days ended September 20 numbered 28, compared with 27 the previous week and 188 the corresponding week of last year.

PROF. JAMESON, who was organizing an expedition for the relief of Henry M. Stanley, died of African fever on the Congo, August 17.

#### THE LATEST.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 22.—The Post-Dispatch has a special from Evansville, Ind., giving details of a horrible outrage perpetrated on a deaf mute named Annie Seibert and her mother this morning at two o'clock. John Kelly and James O'Brien have been arrested at Evansville, charged with the crime. It is alleged that they broke into the Seibert house and compelled the women to submit on pain of death. The bed-ridden father of the girl was unable to interfere, and the drunken fiends remained in the house two hours. The men are miners.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 22.—A middle-aged man, who gave his name as Joe Bowers, swallowed an ounce of chloroform at his boarding house, No. 517 Lydia avenue, yesterday afternoon. He was taken to police headquarters, where Police Surgeon Brown pumped him out. Bowers is a barber. He said he arrived in Kansas City a week ago and swallowed the chloroform because of despondency resulting from domestic trouble.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 22.—Ed. Culver, a well-known horseman, while driving a fine pair of trotting horses between South Omaha and Papillion Thursday night, was stopped by highwaymen, who dragged him from his buggy, beat him into insensibility and took the team and buggy. One of the men was captured yesterday with one of the horses in his possession. Several of Culver's bones were broken and his skull fractured. It is thought he will die.

BONHAM, Tex., Sept. 22.—All the testimony for Howard, the claimant in the Bean case, was concluded yesterday except that for rebuttal. Sanders, the other claimant, who declares he is a brother of Colonel Thomas Bean, took the stand at eleven a. m. The court room was crowded, there being much interest in his testimony.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—The prospect for adjournment about October 1 is brightening. It is understood that a caucus of Republican Senators will be held this morning, at the rooms of the Commerce Committee, to decide on the question of adjournment.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 22.—The parade of the Priests of Pallas, announced for last night, did not take place owing to unfavorable weather. The ball, however, came off with much eclat at the Warder Grand. To-night, Pluvius willing, the parade will take place.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, Sept. 21.—Judge Fairall to-day sentenced William Orcutt to ten years in the penitentiary for attempting to wreck a train for the purpose of robbery, on the Rock Island & Pacific railway near this city a year ago.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—Representative Kilgore, acting chairman of the House Committee on Enrolled Bills, called upon the President this morning and delivered to him the Chinese Exclusion bill.

LINCOLN, Neb., Sept. 22.—The Republican Congressional convention nominated Hon. W. J. Connell, of Omaha, on the nineteenth ballot yesterday.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

EARLY the other morning the mammoth cooperage establishment of Kelly Bros., on State Street in Kansas City, Kan., was destroyed by fire together with stock on hand, entailing a loss of \$25,000; fully insured. Several dwellings owned by Mrs. Hickey were also burned. Loss, \$5,000; no insurance.

ANDY MCGARY, forty years old, recently hanged himself at Fall Leaf, a small station on the Union Pacific, east of Lawrence. He left a wife and five children. Sickness and despondency the cause.

THE Anthony running team which won the great championship race in the Kansas City firemen's tournament was received home with high honors. A surprise banquet was tendered them and an elegant medal was presented to W. H. Jennings, the team foreman.

A DOMPHAN COUNTY man estimates his grape crop this year at 400,000 pounds.

A BILL in equity was filed in the United States Circuit Court at Topeka the other day by the Union Trust Company, of New York, against the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad Company, the Missouri Pacific Railroad Company and the Mercantile Trust Company, asking foreclosure of the consolidated mortgage issued by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas to the trust company, dated February 1, 1875, November 1, 1872, and June 1, 1873, given to secure bonds issued by the railroad companies, aggregating about \$1,000,000, and first liens upon all the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway, aggregating something over 800 miles. Default is alleged in non-payment of interest due August 1, 1888, and in the payment of money to the sinking fund.

PATENTS recently issued to Kansas inventors: William A. Caldwell, of Wichita, device for watering live-stock; William Dixon, of Clay Center, lifting jack; Edward Early, of Scandia, machine for spooling wire; Daniel M. Eddy, of Sedan, bridge; S. W. and Jeremiah Mills, of Clay Center, attachment for plows; Oscar E. Rose, of Topeka, car mover; Elmer H. Shaw and J. D. Wilcox, of Clay Center, door check; Albert Johns, of Clay Center, door check; Edward C. Ward, of Parsons, end gate; Thomas C. Williams, of Beloit, end cutter.

JOHN MURPHY was recently arrested in Meade County on the charge of robbing the United States Express Company of a package containing \$10,000, which was in a wagon for the company at Greenville, O., several years ago. When arrested he immediately confessed his guilt and restored \$8,000 of the money.

IN the United States Senate on the 20th Senator Jones, from the committee on Indian Affairs, favorably reported a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to revoke and cancel patents to certain lands in Johnson County, Kan., known as the Absentee Shawnee Indian lands, the patents having been erroneously issued to George Sillabus and Lewis Hayes, of the Shawnee tribe. He is also authorized to issue patents for the lands to the settlers located thereon.

REV. PARDEE BUTLER, of Farmington, Archison County, fell from a hay wagon the other day and fractured a leg. He is about seventy-four years old and a historic character as a pioneer of Kansas. He was an uncompromising supporter of John Brown, and during the early border troubles he was seized by pro-slavery men, tied to a saw-log and sent adrift down the Missouri river. He was rescued the next day in a greatly enfeebled condition.

IT is estimated that 25,000 people attended the State fair at Topeka on the 20th ("Topeka Day"). The gate receipts were over \$10,000.

THE Kansas box and basket factory in Kansas City, Kan. (Wyandotte), was completely destroyed by fire at five o'clock the other morning, involving a loss of from \$30,000 to \$40,000. The building was 100 by 60 feet in size and three stories high, and excepting the engine room, in the upper story there were \$3,000 worth of egg cases and 18,000 market and grape baskets, which had been stored away, while there was a large quantity of material and unfinished goods on the first and second floors. G. W. E. Griffith, of Lawrence, is the principal owner. Sixty hands were thrown out of employment.

W. A. WHEELAND, of the firm of Wheeland & Callahan, Leavenworth, was recently detected in raising money at the banks upon forged indorsements, the amount of fraudulent paper being \$6,800. The money thus obtained was used in an assignment to the bank to secure it. Wheeland was permitted his freedom on the promise that he would raise the amount of money to make all such claims good.

WILKIE Mrs. Hoyt, wife of a real estate dealer of Wyandotte, was taking a nap the other afternoon, she was awakened by some one in her room. The intruder was a negro man who was committing a robbery. Springing up, the lady ordered the negro away, when he seized and attempted to force her to the bed, falling in which he brutally beat her over the head with a pistol and escaped from the house.

PENSIONERS granted to Kansans on the 20th: John W. Smith, of Harveyville; William J. Burton, of Fredonia; John D. Collins, of Wellington; L. French Williams, of Mound City; Norman H. Reynolds, of Topeka; John B. Ira, of Lyons; Benjamin H. Peck, of Minneapolis; Mathias Valer, of Myers' Valley; Nathan G. Stover, of Oberlin; Fredrick Carpenter, of Stockton; Timothy Armstrong, of Gibson; Thomas Craig, of Stockton; Thomas E. Sewell, of Abilene; John A. Watkins, of Warrnert; Robert C. Ives, of Jackson; Levi Pritchard, of Millbrook; James Manning, of the National Military Home; George Robeson, of Emporia; Vernon M. Rabbitt, of Coronado; William Pettifer, of Atwood; George W. Woodruff, of Lanernsburg; Anderson W. Scott, of Darlington; Sarah Hultz, of Osage City; Mary Sutton, of Greeley, and Katie Costello, of Fort Riley.

WHILE Mrs. Matt Ryan, of Leavenworth, was returning with two lady friends from the Priests of Pallas ball at Kansas City on the night of the 21st, she was assaulted by a negro man who seized her and demanded her diamonds, accompanying his demand with threats of death if the ladies did not keep quiet. They yelled lustily, however, and the thief fled.

## A RAILROAD DECISION.

### The Inter-State Commerce Commission Makes an Important Decision—The Law Was Enacted for the People, Not for the Railroads.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—The Inter-State Commerce Commission yesterday, through Chairman Cooley, filed an opinion in the matter of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railroad Company. This company in June last notified the Commission that owing to the action of competing lines covering rates between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis, it had been obliged to reduce its own rates between those points below the rates which it could afford to accept to intermediate points, so that upon the line there would be greater charges made upon the shorter haul than upon the longer in the same direction, and it stated that if complaints should be made of this it would undertake to justify its action under the law. The Commission therefore made an order for a hearing to be had at Dubuque, at which this company would be called upon to justify its action, so that other companies interested and also any commercial organizations, or any other party desiring to be heard, might have the opportunity. A hearing was accordingly had, and on the hearing the respondent company gave evidence tending to show that the action it had taken was forced upon it by the Burlington & Northern Railroad Company, which had made a rate between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, below that which would be compensatory and below which it is impossible for any competing line to make without actual loss, and produced evidence tending strongly to show that the Burlington & Northern on the rates it was making was not paying operating expenses. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Company also appeared and offered similar evidence, taking a similar position to that of the respondent company. The Burlington & Northern, on the other hand, was represented by its general counsel and insisted that its rates were remunerative and showed that it was accepting without making at any points the greater charges upon the shorter haul. The evidence that its receipts were sufficient to cover operating expenses was not very strong and it clearly appeared that for the current year it was falling behind.

The respondent company insisted that the Commission should either sanction the rates it was making to the intermediate stations between themselves, or that it should order the Burlington & Northern to increase its rates between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis so as to make them just and reasonable to the carriers themselves as well as the public; in other words, to make them fairly remunerative, and it insisted that the provision of the Interstate Commerce law that all charges shall be reasonable and just, was not complied with unless they were reasonable and just considered from the standpoint of the railroad company as well as that of the general public. The Burlington & Northern, it was therefore contended, was in constant violation of the Interstate Commerce law in making rates so low that neither itself nor its rivals could accept them without a steady and destructive drain upon their resources. The principal question raised before the Commission at the hearing was whether it had the power to compel the Burlington & Northern to increase its rates to a remunerative point, if they were found below that point. This question is discussed in the opinion. The Commission disclaims possessing any such power. It holds the Congress, in the provision requiring all rates to be reasonable and just, was legislating for the protection of the general public, not for the protection of the railroad companies against the actions of their own managers or against the unreasonable competition of rivals, and that it was never in the contemplation of Congress that it should be within the power of the Commission to order an increase in rates which, in its own opinion ought to have been made higher than they were. The further question was discussed whether the Burlington & Northern was in violation of the Interstate Commerce law in making rates which were unreasonably low under similar circumstances and conditions as related in the fourth section of the act. The respondent contended that if the Commission could not control the making of destructive rates the competition of railroads, which were subject to the act to regulate commerce, was just as harmful as was the competition of vessels or the competition of railroads not subject to the act and therefore the competition of the Burlington & Northern at the terminal points of respondent's road established such dissimilar circumstances and conditions as justified its charging less at such terminal points as preponderating and constituting ascendancy at the expense of all others. The question of what are just and fair rates is always relative. Low rates to one place may not be just and fair still lower rates are given to another place. The Commission, therefore, finds and adjudges that the transporting of freights by respondent upon its road from Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis and Minnesota transfers and from such terminals to intermediate stations is made under dissimilar circumstances and conditions to those which like freights are transported on the same line from the same initial point or points in the same direction to intermediate stations, and such being the case, the greater charges which respondent makes to such intermediate stations are illegal. An order will be entered that respondent cease and desist from making such illegal charges.

## TREACHEROUS TIB.

Letter From Major Bartlett Concerning the H-Faid Relief Expedition.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Major Bartlett in his letter to the Emin relief committee under date of June 4, just previous to the starting of the expedition complained that Tippos Tib had broken faith; that he had promised to bring 800 men and had brought only 400; and that he showed a decided objection to the affair and opposed the expedition, particularly insisting upon lightening the ammunition. The loss of stores resulting from Tippos' action and from the fact that only half the expected number of carriers were supplied was most serious. Bartlett speaks well of all the European officers concerned. Tippos Tib had furnished an influential headman for the expedition in whom Bartlett appeared to have confidence. The expedition was largely composed of Manyemas.

Bartlett said that to the best of his knowledge Stanley was not dead, but that he could not get any news from him; that he intended to take the same route, and if he should fail to hear of Stanley to press on to Wadiali and ask Emin to join him in the search.

"Tippos Tib," he said, "has not the remotest intention of helping us any more, but to withdraw now would be pusillanimous, and I will therefore proceed to the best of my ability."

## BOLD BANK ROBBERY.

A Thief Boldly Robs a New York Bank in Broad Daylight, but is Run Down and Captured.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Henry F. Harding, alias X. F. Seymour, who recently came here from Chicago, jumped on the wire screen of the Fifth National Bank about noon yesterday and snatching three packages of money, each containing \$1,000, while the paying teller's back was turned, started to run away. The cashier had noticed the thief and gave the alarm, and Harding was pursued but escaped. In his flight he dropped one of the packages. A couple of hours later Harding walked into the Commercial National Bank on Wall street and pursuing the same tactics while the teller's attention was called elsewhere abstracted two packages containing \$7,700. The theft was noticed by the cashier, who gave the alarm and started in pursuit. The bag caught in a railing outside and was wrenched from Harding's hands. Without waiting to recover it he started on a run down Pearl street followed by a large crowd. Finally Harding drew a revolver and fired two shots at his pursuers without injuring any one. He ran as far as Maiden lane before being caught and fired two more shots at policemen before he was arrested. He was identified at the police station later by the clerk and porter of the Fifth National Bank as the same person who had robbed that institution earlier in the day.

## WHEAT STOLEN.

Bold Thefts of a Commission Man in Minneapolis.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 21.—W. G. Hanley, a well known commission dealer and a member of the firm of Peterson & Hanley, was arrested about midnight on a warrant charging him with stealing 15,000 bushels of wheat from the Minneapolis Union elevator in Southeast Minneapolis. The elevator company is said to have discovered that about 50,000 bushels of wheat have been stolen by overloading cars. The cars leaving the elevators were to have contained 500 bushels each. It is now positively known that they were overloaded and that to the extent of 50,000 and sometimes 150,000 bushels. Hanley had been D. C. Moakes & Co.'s cashier and bookkeeper. A rather singular coincidence in connection with this affair is the unexpected suspension of D. C. Moakes & Co. grain dealers, which firm made an assignment yesterday when a large amount of its paper went to protest. Others suspected of complicity are well known wheat men and the announcement of their names would cause a profound sensation. By advice of his attorney Hanley refused to talk.

## IMPENDING STRIKE.

A Reduction of Wages on the C. B. & Q. to Be Followed by a Tie-Up.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Sept. 20.—The maddest men that have been seen in this city for a long time are the engineers, firemen, brakemen and conductors of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway to-day. A few months ago the employees asked for an advance and they expected that their demands would be granted, but to-day they were amazed when they received the new schedule to find that instead of an advance they are reduced in their wages, ranging from \$9 to \$15 a month. A brakeman told a reporter that they were upon the eve of one of the worst strikes in the history of the road; that it would be an equal to the strike of 1877. He said that not a man on the entire line would accept a reduction in wages and that when the first of the month comes all hands are expected to quit work and tie the road up. The reason for the reduction in wages is not known to the men, but a number of them are of the opinion that the fact that the company has lost so much over their last strike that they are not able to pay present wages.

## THE WABASH WRECK.

Suspicion That the Late Wreck Was the Work of Enemies of the Burlington.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 21.—It is now believed that the wreck on the Wabash Western Wednesday night was the work of parties who had some grudge against the road, and that it was intended for a Burlington train. The special train of Superintendent Magee, of the Wabash Western, returning from the wreck yesterday came near sharing a like fate. It was being backed in, running about fifteen miles an hour, when, at Huntley's crossing, near this city, it struck an obstruction on the tracks, and would have derailed and wrecked the train but for the fact that the trestle work of the cattle guard gave way. A searching investigation will be made.

## AN EMBUTE.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—An embut occurred among the men in the transport commissariat, located at the Portobello barracks, on Sunday last. The men had become irritated at the harshness shown them by their officers and after drill they made a rush upon the quarters occupied by Major Whiteley and smashed the furniture and made a bonfire of a portrait of the Major. They then marched in a body to the guard house and yielded to arrest without resistance. The leaders will be court-martialed.

AT SEVEN.

I take up a little cambric dress. Trimm'd with ruffles and edg'd with lace, And a dainty cap with a cobweb frill, But where is the baby face?

And here is a pretty petticoat. Embroider'd flannel, scarcely worn, And a blue worsted saque that Aunty knit, But where is the baby face?

There's a big, rough boy in corduroy pants, With blue eyes, all ready to wink, And a patch of dirt on his dimpled cheek, A study in Indian ink.

His strong young arms are around my neck, He kisses mamma with a will, And I lay down my dainty things and smile, For he is my baby still.

—Maria L. Ritter, in N. Y. World.

AN ELECTRIC BOARDER.

The Director's Way of Advertising His Business.

Mrs. Rubicon was sitting up a boarder—the widow who had the back parlor.

It was getting late, and Mrs. Rubicon was repenting her amiability in a series of nods.

"Why couldn't the woman let herself in with a latch key, like other folks?" and she trotted to the window to peep through the blinds.

She had lifted the window softly, and applied her eyes to the apertures between the slats of the green shutters, when a sudden flash almost blinded her. She started back.

"Why, it must be lightning," she said, "and I haven't heard the thunder."

Then the street door bell rang violently, and she hurried to the door, and found upon the steps, not the party-going lady as she had expected, but a slim gentleman in black, who instantly stepped into the hall.

"You have a vacant room, ma'am?" he said. "It is very late, but I have traveled a long distance, and I came directly here."

"Don't apologize," said Mrs. Rubicon. "I often have travelers come in later than this. It is very fortunate I happened to be up. Yes, I have a vacant room, and it is a very nice one. I use only the best butter, and my mattresses and pillows will all bear inspection. It's the back room on the second floor. Oh!"

The last explanation was made as Mrs. Rubicon saw the gentleman's scarf-pin—which was a skull made of ivory—roll its eyes and chatter its full set of teeth, with what seemed a flash of diamonds or starlight or lightning, she was not sure which.

"Don't be alarmed," said the prospective boarder. "It was my pin that made you scream. It's only electricity."

"I'm sure it's a most unique pin," said poor little Mrs. Rubicon, anxious not to offend a possible fifteen dollars a week. "I am so silly and nervous I start at any thing."

"I assure you you are not the only person this pin startles," said the stranger. "I have seen ladies faint when they looked at it for the first time. I'll take the room. I've come to stay. You'll want to know something about me, too?" and he handed her a card, on which was engraved: "Electric Society, T. Clawson, Director." "I'm Clawson," he added.

"Dear me! very satisfactory, indeed!" murmured Mrs. Rubicon, on whom the words "director" and "electric" had made an immense impression. Then she uttered another "oh," for the card had certainly pricked her finger sharply.

"Electricity," said the new boarder. "I'm steeped in it. I've known people to be knocked down when I simply handed them some little object to look at, or the butter at table."

"Dear me," said little Mrs. Rubicon again. "I suppose, being director, you handle it so much that you absorb it."

The new boarder nodded and followed her up-stairs.

He was a singular-looking man, with hollow eyes and a sallow skin, lantern jaws, if ever a man had them, and a mouth that was merely a thin pink line. Now and then his eyes twinkled as those in the head of his skull scarf-pin did—the effect of "electricity," perhaps, for all Mrs. Rubicon knew.

She conducted him to the room at once. The stranger smiled upon her, made his scarf-pin grin, and said: "good-night."

The next minute she was seated on the upper step of her staircase.

"What an imprudent thing I have done! How do I know he's not a burglar?" she said to herself. Then she glanced at the card.

"A director of electricity must be a responsible man," she decided.

When a person is weary, how soon sleep comes, and how heavy it is. It was morning, so Mrs. Rubicon thought, in no time, and she was presiding at the breakfast table, as usual. All the boarders were seated, as Mr. Clawson entered, and she arose to introduce him.

"Mr. Clawson, ladies and gentlemen," she said, "Mrs. Brown, Mr. Brown, Miss Penn, Mrs. Smith," and so on through the long table full.

As each name was uttered, Mr. Clawson advanced toward that individual and shook hands with him. In each case the ceremony produced the same effect.

The individual uttered a shriek and rubbed his hands violently.

"A regular shock of electricity," said Mr. Brown. "My fingers tingle. Shaking hands with you, sir, is like touching an electric eel."

"That," said the gentleman, "has been a peculiarity of mine from a child."

He seated himself, and now all sorts of phenomena happened. The spoons danced. The plated coffee-pot trotted about the table, stopping at each empty cup, and filling it with the fragrant beverage. The bottles danced a quadrille; the knives and forks stood on their points and prongs, and evaded their owners' hands; the fried fish turned in the dish; a little fountain started out of the water-pitcher; and every one could see that all these things happened in obedience to the new boarder. One by one the others started from their chairs, and, indignantly protesting, strove to leave the room. But each was seized, as he reached the threshold, by what seemed to be an invisible arm, which set him spinning about like a dancing dervish; and at last flew out into the passage with a shriek of horror and pain.

Assembled there, they formed a sort of indignation meeting, and Mr. Brown became spokesman.

"Mrs. Rubicon," he began, slowly—"Madam! We have always been very much pleased with our entertainment here, but I am desired to inform you that we find the person you have just added to our circle most offensive. We request he be expelled."

"Come and expel me, Brown," said Mr. Clawson, airily. "Come and kick me out."

Mr. Brown did not avail himself of the offer, and Mrs. Rubicon spoke.

"I am sure I did not ask the gentleman to come," she said, "and I certainly hope he will go. And I trust he will apologize. Perhaps it is only his way, but we are not as well used to electricity here as he is, and it hurts us."

"I'm very sorry," replied the new boarder, gravely. "Forgive me, ladies, and prove it by kissing me at once."

"Kissing you, indeed!" screamed the ladies in chorus. But on the instant the new boarder began a pantomime as of one who wound a large reel, and instantly every lady, from old Mrs. Brown, who was seventy, to young Mrs. Smith, who had only been married a week, moved slowly toward him, as though being drawn by invisible cords.

The husbands sprang forward, but were struck by a mild sort of lightning that seemed to start from Mr. Clawson's eyes.

"Help! Help!" screamed the ladies, as they danced about the electric gentleman.

But no one could help them; and at each shriek they kissed him on his lips, his chin, his nose, or his forehead, and cried out that the sensation was that of having pins and needles stuck into their lips.

Mrs. Rubicon alone remained in her chair.

"It's a shame!" she sobbed. "It's disgraceful to a gentleman of your position—a director and all."

The director grinned.

"It is our way of advertising," he said. "We locate a member of the board wherever we can, and show the family what we can do. I could strike you all dead on the spot if I chose, but that is not desirable. I'll show you how I could do it, though. Here, Pussy!"

A white cat, lying on the rug, advanced, expecting to be fed. Mr. Clawson pointed his forefinger, on which sparkled a ring. A flash of lightning seemed to dart from the setting—every body saw it—and pussy lay dead on the carpet.

The ladies suddenly ceased kissing Mr. Clawson and sat down in chairs about the room, finding themselves apparently nailed to the seats, while the gentlemen were suddenly placed upon their heads, and began trotting on their hands as though they enjoyed it exceedingly, and with one accord every bit of jewelry upon the persons of every woman in the room detached itself and dropped into a silk handkerchief, which Mr. Clawson held to receive them; watches left their owners' pockets; money came spinning through the air; and no sooner was the whole collection in Mr. Clawson's possession than it began to melt.

There, in the midst of the silk handkerchief, it turned into a mass of molten gold jewels of brilliant hues, and evidently red-hot; and Mr. Clawson, placing it upon the table, began to twist it with his fingers into a long rope or cable, while poor Mrs. Rubicon, in terror of her life, shrieked loudly:

"Ring for the police!"

The terrible Clawson laughed.

"I'll ring the bells for you!" he cried; and instantly every bell in the house began to clang. The dinner bell jumped about on the sideboard and joined in. The street door-bell added its volume. The church bells were ringing, and the bell of an ambulance, and those of many fire engines clanged wildly, and a voice near by seemed to say:

"Wait just another moment, driver. I think some one is coming."

Mrs. Rubicon found that her eyes were shut, and opened them. The bell was really ringing. Her party-going boarder had returned, and she had been asleep upon the window sill, and dreamed all that nonsense about the Electric Boarder.—Mary Kyle Dallas, in N. Y. Ledger.

—Workmen in a gravel bed on the Western railway of Alabama recently came upon the skeleton of what they think was an Indian princess. On it were found a silver coronet, silver bracelets, a necklace made of silver buckles, tied with a silk ribbon, and a peculiar knife with a saber blade.

TOOLE IN AMERICA.

The Famous Comedian's Experience with an Impertinent Host.

"You had a curious experience at a certain American city which was to be nameless," I said. "The genial citizen who would take you home, and when he got you there was another man; do you remember it? You told me the story years ago."

Mr. Toole looks up at me for a moment with a puzzled face, which presently beams with a genial laugh.

"Oh, yes, I remember," he says; "it was at —; don't mention the place; he might not like it, and I would be sorry to hurt his feelings. Besides, he was the editor of the leading newspaper in the district, and had a rival journalist of course, and if that rival journalist got hold of the story wouldn't his rival worry him? But you know best about that. I am not a journalist; actors have no rivalries, of course. I remember that American editor. 'You must stay with me, my dear Mr. Toole. You must; we will take no denial,' he said. He seemed a jolly, nice sort of fellow, and was so tremendously pressing that I gave way and went home with him. It was some distance in the suburbs."

"At home he was a different man entirely. The wife was the boss. She was a learned woman also—had quite a knowledge of literature and poetry. She fired off questions at me with regard to Thackeray and Dickens, and other celebrities. There were several children; they all stood around me and questioned me, cross-examined me."

"After a time they gave me a cup of tea. This was in the afternoon, instead of lunch or dinner."

"I went to the theater, acted and came home with him at night."

"After a little more questioning from the wife without any signs of refreshment, she asked me if before I went to bed I would have a cup of tea or a glass of water. Whereupon he, in a very humble way, said: 'We never take alcohol in this house.'"

"I was so depressed and over-weighted with the whole thing that I hadn't the courage to say I should like something to eat. I had a glass of water and went to bed."

"I couldn't sleep, however. I was frightfully hungry and tired; really thought of getting out of the window and running away, and should have done so if it had not been a little too high, although the city was some little distance. We had to drive to the house, which was in the suburbs."

"On saying 'Good-night' the wife informed me that they breakfasted at half-past seven, at which time it was clear I was expected to be up. So, just as I was thoroughly exhausted and could have slept a little, I was aroused and had to turn out."

"I got some breakfast, and then hoped to join Loveday at his hotel and get a little rest. But the wife said: 'Now, So-and-So, take Mr. Toole out and show him all the public buildings of —.'"

"And he did take me out; he did begin to show me all the public buildings. And once or twice I tried to slip away from him in private rooms and corners, and get a wink of sleep. But he was the most persistent host I ever had."

"At last I fairly ran away. Went to the hotel without my luggage, and nothing would induce me to leave. I acknowledged the affair, I hope, in as friendly a way as possible; but the very thought of it now makes me shudder."

—Toole's Reminiscences, in London Evening Times.

RIDING A HORSE.

Buffalo Bill Does Not Like the English Style as Well as the American.

The American way of riding a horse is the only way that comfort can be had for both man and beast. By the American way I mean sitting in the saddle. I am sorry that a great many gentlemen of this country are using the English style on horseback—that is, they rise in the saddle with the motion of the horse. Last summer when I was in England I noticed this style particularly. I don't see how it can be comfortable, and I know it is any thing but graceful to see a man bumping up and down in his saddle. The English who saw us ride soon came to this conclusion. They agree that the American style was the only style and soon began to copy us. Expert riders came down to see me. They tried the American style, and now many gentlemen can be seen every day in their park riding the American style. To ride properly you must sit firmly in your saddle. Get a comfortable saddle to begin with. Then sit squarely in it. Have your stirrups long enough to save some of the weight from the horse's back and so that you can raise yourself in them when necessary. I always raise myself in the saddle to shoot. I can get in a steadier position and get a better aim. When sitting on your horse grip him with your legs, between your hip and your knee. Sit erect and hold your reins low down and short enough to feel his head. The first thing a rider should do is to learn his horse. Learn the different gaits of the horse and then ride with the horse—go with his motion. This is less tiring to the horse and to the rider.

—W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill), in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

Wife—Mother writes, John, she will arrive to-day in time for supper, and I wish you would stop at the butcher's and tell him to send up a nice smoked tongue.

Husband—Great Scott! my dear, what's the use of getting any more tongue?—N. Y. Sun.

PRODUCTION OF EGGS.

Suggestion for Those Who Keep Poultry for No Other Purpose.

If fowls are to be confined they should be kept in flocks of not over twenty-five, and should have a run to grass or shade of from one-eighth to one-fourth of an acre of land. Feed, in summer, oats in the morning what they will eat, and at night corn. A small box should be fastened on the inside of the hen-house for ground oyster shells, and twice a week they should have one ounce of cheap meat to each fowl chopped fine and mixed with wheat shorts, and just enough boiling water added to moisten it. Mix in a teaspoonful of fine salt and powdered sulphur, equal parts, to every twenty-five fowls, and feed in place of the morning feed of oats. In winter it is always best to warm the morning seed, and give them warm water to drink.

In summer clean your hen-house every week and brush the roosts with kerosene oil, and dust-powdered sulphur and hellebore, equal parts, in the nests to keep off the lice. See that your fowls have plenty of clean water. If you supply it in a dish, have a cover to it with only a small hole, so that they can't soil their drink. Let them out of the range as often as you can. Should the grass fall from any cause, have ready from the garden beets, turnips, or lettuce to feed, tops and all. You can also cut tender grass for them, but the supply of nice green feed must be kept up in summer. In winter feed raw chopped roots and apples twice a week, or boiled potatoes for a noon feed.

Always see that they have a nice dust bath, and that may be supplied by mixing coal ashes, wood ashes and sawdust in equal parts and putting it in a box three feet square and a foot deep in one corner of the hen-house, and sprinkling it occasionally to keep it a very little damp.

Cocks are not a necessity, and only eat and are sometimes quite cross and worrying to the hens. Eggs keep sweet and nice very much longer without a rooster, and this is quite an advantage, and the hens will last better, if any thing. Some recommend cayenne and other stimulating food, but it has a tendency to disorganize the stomach and produce indigestion. On the whole, I do not think it an advantage. If this counsel is well heeded and you have a good hen-house, and feed regularly and care for your birds, you will have no cause to complain of lack of eggs.—Farm and Home.

How to Select a Horse.

The perfect horse is yet to be foaled, and we must take facts as they are, and not expect to find all good qualities in any one horse. In dealing with a stranger, rely largely on your own judgment and endeavor not to be misled by any questionable statements he may make. See that the horse stands squarely on his feet, and that it does not toe out behind or toe in forward. Run your hand slowly and carefully down the inside of each leg. If there is a bunch there, you will feel it. See that the feet are sound and well spread. A dark hoof, if sound, is always preferable to a white or streaked one. Look sharp at the eye. A bright, full eye denotes spirit; a mild, pleasant eye, with a brownish cast, indicates a pleasant, affectionate disposition, while an eye with a good deal of white denotes temper. There is, perhaps, no other way to judge a horse's disposition so well as by a careful study of the eyes, and too much importance can not be well attached to the necessity of a good disposition. In every case take a bill of the horse, written by the seller himself, with the horse described therein as sound or unsound. If a buyer is personally acquainted with any reliable person who has a satisfactory horse for sale, it is better to purchase of him, even though it may cost more.—N. Y. Voice.

Straw Hats for Autumn.

Dark-colored straw hats in Directoire shape, trimmed with watered ribbon and autumn flowers and foliage, are exhibited in some of the most fashionable quarters of the city. These hats bear a striking resemblance to the "go-to-meeting" bonnets seen in pictures of our grandmothers, which are, almost without exception, after this fashion. The crowns are square, the brims broad and flaring, and short above the ears. Some of the hats are tied down with narrow ribbons. The trimmings outside, however, which in other days were tucked away on each side of the crown, now wreath it, or are set directly in front in the aggressive style of today, and give much height to the effect of the hat, which with most wearers is considered a great addition. These models, as a rule, will prove becoming to youthful wearers, and young matrons as well, and can be worn with almost any dressy fall costume. The particular shape, medium in all its outlines, is far more ladylike than the exaggerated towering structures which have been so popular for two seasons past, and the severe edges, which render both bonnets and hats a trying addition, have altogether given place to the plant fronts, crowns and brims which soften the outlines of most of the latest creations in head adorning.—N. Y. Post.

—A Saratoga dame has learned the sure way of attracting attention for the variety of costumes. Instead of wearing dresses of the same range of colors but in varying styles, she comes out all red one day, all white the next, all black the third, and so on, making by decided contrast a deep impression upon all observers.

A WOMAN ON WOMAN.

What a San Francisco Lady Says About the Peculiarities of Her Sex.

Women in this country begin, as a rule, to feel old when they are only thirty, but they will rarely acknowledge the fact, even among themselves. The reason is that they begin what is known as life when far too young and when they ought still to be in the nursery. If they are poor, they have to do battle with the world, and if rich they have to struggle through its luxuries, which doubtless wearies one and proves the harder battle of the two. If a woman has to work when very young, she will naturally feel the effects before she is thirty. If she is rich and whirls through life in a round of dissipation she is worn out at thirty. There are very few women indeed, who conduct and carry themselves with any regard to health or longevity. At thirty the life of the majority of women is past—the best part of their existence is gone. There are few women like Patti or Bernhardt. They are the exception that prove the rule.

The foundation of a woman's life is laid when she is young. One can not live a life and have another one afterward. When young we are always more apt to be impressed or dazzled by those who live reckless lives. The power of reasoning is not fully developed, and we are imbued with what is pleasurable. But in after years these memories and recollections will return to us. They can never be forgotten. The fruits of our early life will return to us also a hundredfold, and then we reap the harvest of youthful follies that are ineffaceable. It is not so surprising that there are but few women who, when advanced in years are able to enthral or hold the public. A woman who is capable of doing this must not only be personally attractive but she must be endowed with that rarer gift of mental attraction. Paint and powder, a smile and a well-made dress will do much to captivate the foolish public, but an enduring and pleasurable impression can only be secured by cleverness and intelligence on both sides. The American air and American climate are often erroneously held responsible for the premature aging of women, whereas the fault is with themselves and the lives they lead. Our women take no exercise in the open air. They will daily go shopping, than which there is no more fatiguing occupation, but it is not exercise. They become so wearied that they ride home on a car instead of walking. A walk to or around the park would be exercise, or to climb over the hills across the bay, and how many American women are there who ever take such exercise? yet they would be in far better health if they did so. The majority of American women do not work, but live a life of idleness. The wife of a plasterer or a carpenter desires to be a lady; she must not work, but prefers a life of idleness. She needs no children and will adopt almost any means to avoid having a family. This is of itself enough to wear out a woman and make her feel and look old at thirty. The real laborers, as the word laborer is generally understood, of America, are the Irish, Germans, Portuguese and other foreigner. It is they, both men and women, who really work hard and raise families. The American woman, as a rule, keeps her home and family, when she has one, much neater and more attractive than the Irish or German, but she tries to live beyond her station and do more than is justifiable from the standing and earnings of her husband, who is a laborer. In other words, she puts on style that ill-befits her station.—San Francisco News-Letter.

AN IMMENSE TREE.

A Nevada Sequoia that Throws California's Redwoods in the Shade.

Mr. Warren, who has seen the big trees of Mariposa, those of the Big Tree Grove in Calaveras County, and all the big trees of the coast range, says there is no place in California a tree that approaches in size that on the Kaweah. The men had with them no rule, tape line or measure of any kind, but Mr. Warren measured the tree with his rifle, which is four feet in length. He found it to be forty-four lengths of his gun in circumference at a point as high above the ground as he could reach. The top of the tree has been broken off, but it is still of immense height.

This monster tree stands in a small basin near the Keweah, and is surrounded on all sides by a wall of huge rugged rocks. There is so much brush in the vicinity that the little valley in which the big tree stands is almost inaccessible. A landmark, and a notable feature of the landscape, is an immense rock known as Homer's Nose. This rock stands on a mountain that has an elevation of from 8,000 to 9,000 feet above the level of the sea. The rock itself is about 500 feet in height. It is visible above the pine forests from Tulare valley. The small valley in which the big tree stands is a mile or two east of Homer's Nose. About it are many giant trees, several larger than the big trees of Mariposa.

Lower down the Keweah is what is known as the Giant Forest. At this place a colony of socialists have taken up ten square miles of timber land. On their land are many trees that are from twelve to eighteen feet in diameter. The mountain men say the big trees (the sequoia) are a cross between the redwood and the fir.—Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

—The center of population of the United States is near Louisville, Ky.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Out of free religion has grown free irreligion, and out of infidel liberality, practical immortality.—Joseph Cook.

—Statistics of the cost of public education in Prussia have just been published. They show that the cost is fifteen per cent. per head.

—Boys are sometimes tempted to think that to be tender-hearted is to be weak and unmanly. Yet the tenderest heart may be associated with the strongest and most forcible mind and will.—Christian at Work.

—Probity, independence, uneasiness, tender regards for the feelings of others, and a hearty hatred for whatever is mean, tricky, vulgar or profane—these are among the qualities that distinguish the true gentleman.

—A religion that does not make a man honest and kindly, and fill his heart with noble aims to help others, is not worth the having. It is a delusion, and he is deceiving himself, if not trying to deceive others, and is thus a hypocrite.

—No simpler teaching can be found than that which our Lord himself has given us. If we err at all in preaching to adults, it is in the direction of obscuring the simple teaching of our Lord with our profound verbalities and subtle philosophies.

—The teacher must show his appreciation of a child's common sense as well as of his knowledge of the lessons. Sometimes the dull pupil has a better everyday judgment than the scholar who never fails in lessons, and will make an abler man.

—Schools are men of peace; they bear no arms, but their tongues are sharper than Actin's sword, their pens carry further, and give a louder report than thunder. I had rather stand in the shock of a ballist than in the fury of a merciless pen.—Sir T. Browne.

—The latest of the world conferences is that of the Young Men's Christian Associations in Stockholm. Steam and electricity and the printing-press have compressed the globe until the interests of its diverse peoples are closely intertwined. And one result is the growing realization in the best sense of the unity of Christendom.—Standard.

—If a man builds nature straightway sets to work to undo his building. Rust eats into the iron and decay into the wood, and little by little time ravages and destroys. But if a man plants nature proceeds to complete his unfinished work. He sows a seed, and behold wheat; he plants a cutting, and behold a tree. Such is the difference between working alone and working with God.—Lyman Abbott.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Worth creates enemies, but it is above them.

—Never think that you can make yourself great by making another less.

—A "good man gone wrong" is usually a bad man found out.—Buffalo Express.

—Anger is the mother of cruelty; cruelty is the mother of crime.—N. O. Picayune.

—He who obeys with modesty appears worthy of some day or other being allowed to command.

—We are all creatures of habit, especially the girls who are out horseback riding.—Rochester Post.

—Some men are born witty. Others have a good memory and some witty friends.—Somerville Journal.

—There are many more shining qualities in the mind of man, but there is none more useful than discretion.

Happy is he who has learned to do the plain duty of the moment quickly and cheerfully, wherever and whatever it may be.

—The more a man follows nature and is obedient to her laws, the longer he will live, the further he deviates from these, the shorter will be his existence.

—There are many people in the world who spend the first half of their existence trying to taste all the sweets of life, and the second half in trying to get the taste out of their mouths.

—Take the place and attitude which belong to you, and all men acquiesce. The world must be just. It leaves every man, with profound unconcern, to set his own rate. Hero or driveller, it meddles not in the matter.—Emerson.

—Never did any soul do good, but it came reader to do the same again, with more enjoyment. Never was love or gratitude or bounty practiced, but with increasing joy, which made the practitioner still more in love with the fair act.—Shafesbury.

—It is brave work to see men pitching and loading hay. We lie down under the apple trees and exhort them all to diligence. We are surprised at any pauses to wipe the perspiration from their brows. We are very cool. We think having a beautiful sport. We admire to see it going on from our window! We resist all overtures of the scythe and the fork, for we think one engaged in the midst of it less favorably situated to make calm and accurate observations.—Becher.

—The mystery of light is the privilege and the prerogative of the profoundest things. The shallow things are capable only of the mysteries of darkness. Nothing is so thin, so light, so small, that if you cover it with clouds and hide it in half-lights, it will not seem mysterious. But the most genuine and profoundest things you may bring forth into the fullest light, and let the sunshine bathe them through and through, and in them will open ever new wonders of mysteriousness.—Phillips Brooks.

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

## A TERRIBLE DILEMMA.

A civil engineer, one day,  
Too eager at his hard vocation,  
Saw a steep headland in his way,  
And climbed to take an observation.  
Plumb from the earth the cliff rose up,  
But the keen sealer, nothing daunted,  
By stony jag and ivy loop  
Pulled skywards for the place he wanted.  
And fly-like o'er that dizzy scarp  
He crept, with toes and fingers clinging,  
Full half its height—when, swift and sharp,  
He heard a serpent's warning singing.  
Now guess the thoughts, ye frail who quake  
On earth to see a speckled adder,  
Of him who meets a rattlesnake  
Up fifty feet of cobweb ladder.  
Clutching a root that held the wall—  
His only chance in all creation—  
Between the serpent and the fall  
He hung in awful trepidation.  
His chin was on the dragon's shelf,  
The world of space beneath him, o'er him,  
His last hope sinking in himself,  
And horror at arms-length before him!  
But manhood put despair in check;  
He faced the choice his plight demanded,  
Whether to drop and break his neck,  
Or fight the serpent single-handed.  
Then, quick as ever lightning smote,  
Firm braced against the rocky edges,  
With one free hand the reptile's throat  
He snatched, and hurled him down the ledges.  
It was all over in a flash.  
The fright, the doubt, the assault, the slaying,  
And, saved by one heroic dash,  
The engineer went on surveying.  
Who knows, by sudden crisis taught,  
The fears that stoutest nerves dishevel!  
Who knows the misery to be caught  
"Between the deep sea and the devil!"  
Who trembles in his weakest hour  
At shock of some infernal ally,  
Like Christian, when in fiery power  
Apollyon met him in the valley?  
Give him this thought, in battle's brunt,  
To prompt his aim, and steady his zeal with:  
When dangers press, the foe in front  
Is always the first one to deal with.  
By that good man, forced to choose  
'Twas harm of soul and harm of body,  
Risks where he has the least to lose,  
And strikes without a moment's study.  
And still the venomous sin will crawl  
In human paths, in holiest places;  
Oh, sorely tempted, will ye fall,  
Or bravely fling it from your faces.  
Resist! for life is worth the fight,  
And safety calls for swift endeavor;  
Strike! ere the threatening snake can bite!  
Strike once for all, strike now or never!  
—Rev. Theron Brown, in Watchman.

## A HUNTER'S STORIES.

### Some Adventures in the Woods of Pennsylvania.

#### Queer Experiences with Bears, Panthers and Deer—The Wild Cat—Novel Capture of a Swarm of Bees.

Seated on the shady porch of the old Brick Horn Tavern on the Drinker turnpike, in Clifton Township, Uncle Jacob Gress, the most noted hunter in the Pocono regions, talked entertainingly to the Sun reporter the other day. He was in excellent health and spirits, and these are some of the interesting wildwood anecdotes that he related:

"The experienced woodsman sees a good many strange things in the forests, and some that are funny as well as strange, in the course of a year. If his sight is keen—and he has no business to be tramping around where dangerous animals are roaming at will unless it is—he will witness things that seem impossible to men who have had no experience in the backwoods. Once in a while I have met persons who acted as if they doubted certain actual facts of a thrilling nature that had come under my observation in the woods; but my old acquaintances know very well that I have never been in the habit of telling things that never happened, and I haven't the knack of making up stories if I wanted to. The most exciting scene I ever witnessed in the forest took place about seven miles below here, on the Lehigh river. It was nearly fifty years ago, and there were a good many panthers in the region at that time. I had never encountered one, though, and, to tell the truth, I wasn't any ways anxious to meet one, either.

"It was in the month of June, and I was walking near the west bank of the Lehigh with my rifle on my shoulder. The river along there was not more than a rod and a half wide, but in depth it was up to a man's chin. Pretty soon I came to an open spot and sat down on a log. I hadn't been there a minute when I saw a bear plunge out of the thicket with a panther whelp in its mouth. The bear was making for the river and the whelp was whining. Before it had taken three steps after I caught sight of it there was an unearthly scream a little ways back in the woods. It was the terrible yell of a she panther, and it made me shudder. The bear knew what the noise meant, for he dropped the whelp instantly, acted as though he was terrified, and dashed toward the water. Another scream sounded through the woods, and the bear plunged into the stream and swam to the opposite bank, where he rose up on his haunches, placed his back against a tree, and faced the spot where I was.

"He had hardly stationed himself there when a she panther sprang out of the undergrowth with a cry of alarm that almost paralyzed the bear. She did not stop to look after her whelp, though it lay quivering and whimpering within plain sight, but she leaped into the water, gave another scream, and swam for the opposite shore. The bear evidently realized that he had got to face a deadly foe, and that it would be useless for him to try to run away, for he stood with his back against the tree. I did not shoot at the panther

then, because I wanted to see how she was going to tackle the bear. She was in a dreadful rage, and, instead of shaking the water out of her hair, as animals generally do when they leave a stream, she pounced upon the bear like lightning, planting her right claw in his left shoulder, and her left claw in his right shoulder, and seized him by the chops with her teeth. Then she began to tear at his belly with her hind feet, ripping great slits into the hide, and in a minute or so she had torn the bear's entrails out and left him wallowing and groaning where he had fallen. The maddened panther had done her work in such a hurry that the slow bear really had no chance to defend himself. While the bear was tumbling about on the ground she flew at him again, and then she swam back, grabbed the whelp by the neck and started for her nest. I had got over being excited by that time, and I shot the panther and killed her whelp. The bear was dead and I left him there, for his skin was good for nothing.

"On Ash Mill Creek, a year or two after that, I saw a bear and panther have a spat that amused me. The bear was standing on a big tree that had been blown down across the creek, and the noise of the fight attracted me to the spot. His nose was toward the butt of the log, and the panther approached him from that way. It crouched along until it got within a few feet of the bear, when it made a spring. The bear was on his guard, and he gave the panther a cuff that knocked it into the stream seven or eight feet underneath the tree. This was repeated three times, and then the panther changed its tactics by trying to get at the bear from the other end of the tree. But the bear was wide awake, and he changed ends so as to face the panther, and when it came again he gave it a cuff that sent it sprawling into the shallow water. After the bear had knocked his enemy into the brook seven times, I thought the fun had gone far enough, and I put a bullet into the bear. He fell off the log, and the noise of the rifle scared the panther away. It was in the fall of the year, and the bear's hide was worth all it cost.

"Along in November, twenty odd years ago, I got after a bear over in Tamarack swamp. There was a tall growth of grass and bullrushes, and as the bear moved along through the swamp, I could see the grass stir where he was, but, for the life of me I couldn't get sight of his head. My rifle had only one barrel, and I wanted to make sure of him when I shot. He didn't know that any one was hunting for him, and for three hours I tried to get a shot at him. I kept within close range of the moving spot in the grass, but always on the side toward which the wind was blowing, and at last I saw him rise up and put his fore feet on a log. Just as I was going to shoot the log broke, and out of sight he went in the tall grass. It provoked me a little, but I had lots of patience, and I started to get nearer to him. In the course of half an hour I managed to get within five rods or so from where he was nosing for food. I was behind a large log, and I took the chances and banged away into the grass. The bullet didn't touch him, but the report of the rifle frightened him so much that he thrashed through the swamp directly toward me, not knowing which way to run. He made right for the log in front of me, and, as I hadn't had time to ram down another charge, I raised the rifle as though I was going to strike him and yelled as loud as I could. The bear turned tail at this and I never got him.

"Is it a fact, Uncle Jacob, that a bear will capture and carry away a good-sized pig?"

"I've seen them do it time and again, and so I know that it is a fact. Why, bless you, only a few years ago a bear carried off a one-hundred-pound pig for one of my neighbors right in the middle of the day. A man at work in a hay field heard the hog squeal and saw the bear with it in his paws. The bear started up a steep hill, and the man, without waiting to get a gun or some other weapon, ran up the hill as fast as his legs would carry him to head the bear off. He yelled as he ran, and the owner of the hog heard it and hurried down to his house and got his rifle. The man headed the bear off, but he was all tuckered out when he got to the top of the hill. The bear was, too, and he dropped the hog and stood panting and lolling until the owner of the hog came up and shot him. The hog had been squeezed to death. I saw the bear afterward. He was more than twenty years old, I should judge, for the base of his tusks was as large around as the neck of a quart bottle. Oh, yes, bears will carry off pigs, and good fat sheep, too. No one can dispute that. At any rate, no one can who knows the bear's habits."

"Have you ever seen wild cats pounce upon other animals?"

"Years ago I saw a very large wild cat spring from the limbs of a tree and light on the neck of a buck that was browsing near Choke creek, in Lehigh Township. I was on a still hunt for deer, and I was getting ready to shoot at the buck when the wild cat lit on its neck. The buck bounded away like the wind, and I gave chase knowing that the wild cat would bring him to his knees before he had gone half a mile. He was kicking his last when I found him, and the wild cat, which had clung to the deer and sucked his blood all the way, was nowhere to be seen. I searched around for the wild cat, and at last I found it in the crotch of an oak. I shot it, of course, and I found that it was chock full of the buck's blood. Nowadays wild cats around here prey on hares. They are thicker down on Lo-

cust Ridge and over in Spring Brook than they are up this way. I have trapped a good many more than I have ever shot. They are a terror to timid creatures like the deer and hare.

"When deer were thick all through this section, I had a queer experience with a couple of bucks not far from Lake Henry. I had a double-barreled musket, and I had been hunting all day with no success at all. The consequence was that there was a charge in each barrel of the gun when I sat down on a rock in an open field to rest along toward sundown. A little to the left of me a narrow wood road had been cut through a mass of laurels. I hadn't sat there three minutes before I heard a noise of hoofs in the direction of the laurels. My musket was to my shoulder in a second, but not an instant too soon, for a noble buck was bounding toward the opening made by the road. I fired at him, and he leaped out of sight in the thicket, and in less than half a minute afterward he sprang back again, as I supposed, and I fired the other barrel.

"The buck dropped dead in the clearing, and I cut his throat and carried him out to the rock where I had been sitting. Then I got to thinking how strange it was for a buck to turn about and leap back after he had been shot at, and the more I thought about it the less I understood it. It was some thing I had never heard of and it puzzled me. I couldn't see through it all, and I was about to start for home when something led me to go over and look into the thicket. There, as sure as the world, lay another dead buck, and the mystery was explained. The two bucks had evidently scented one another, and were coming together for a fight when I fired the first shot. That shot had killed the last buck I found. The other buck was going at such a rapid gait that he leaped right over the carcass of the first one, and my second shot had brought him down. That was the only way I could account for it, and it was the only way I believe it happened. One was not two pounds heavier than the other, and they would have been a pretty evenly matched pair if they had come together. In the deer hunting line I never had so peculiar an experience as that one near Lake Henry."

"How about the swarm of bees that you brought down with your rifle? Did such a thing ever occur, Uncle Jacob?"

"Somebody has told you about that, eh? Well, it was as true as the sun, but as you may not have heard it exactly as it was, I'll tell you. I have always kept a few bees, and I know how to handle them pretty well. One July a swarm came out and lit on one of the smallest outer limbs of that tall elm tree you see over there in the meadow. They were sixty feet from the ground, and getting at them from the trunk of the tree was out of the question. I thought it over a while and then concluded to cut the branch off with bullets. So I brought out the rifle, took a good rest over the fence down there by the road, and shot at the limb, aiming at the upper side of it. I saw the leaves shake, and I aimed the next shot at the under side. The rifle had hardly cracked before the limb began to sag, and it broke off right away and fell to the ground. It was done as neat as a top, and then I put the bees into a hive."

"Is it necessary to ring bells, drum on tin pans and rattle pots and kettles in order to make a swarm of bees flight?"

"Oh, folly, no! That is all folderol, but it is practiced yet in some parts of the country. Everybody that kept bees used to do it because they imagined they had to. Like all other whims, there was not much common sense in it. But in old times people didn't know any better, and I don't suppose they can be blamed for what they didn't know. The idea of making such a racket was to confuse the bees and make them light on something. Firing a pistol toward them as they are sailing along will bring them down in a jiffy. A little concussion is all the medicine they need when they act as though they wanted to roam away and become wild, and for that purpose a pistol is worth all the pans and bells and pots and kettles in the neighborhood."—Scranton (Pa.) Cor. N. Y. Sun.

### The Sorghum Experiment.

The Agricultural Department sent out a report of the experiments made with sorghum. From the general tenor of the report the sorghum experiment may be regarded as a failure, the worst feature of the business being the variable results obtained, as the results of one year's work can in no way be counted on as a sample of what the next may be. The report contains the results of "analytical work" at Fort Scott, Kansas, Rio Grande, N. J., and Magnolia, La. The experiments, for which an award of \$1,200 was given by the Commissioner of Agriculture, are also given, and comprise work from all sections of the country. In the main the results may be said to be unfavorable, as any climatic change, no matter how slight, will change the character of the product. The yield of sugar as compared with that of molasses also differs widely, and no definite percentage of sugar can be fixed as being present in a certain amount of sorghum cane. To sum the whole matter up briefly the cultivation of sorghum cane for sugar-making purposes may be deemed impracticable.—Washington Letter.

—A canary bird that had reached the age of eighteen years and six months died lately at Iroquois, D. T. He retained his singing powers until the last year, when he seemed to be in his dotage.

## TIED TO APRON STRINGS.

Boys Whose Training Does Not Fit Them to Fight the Battle of Life.

Perhaps the greatest misfortune that can befall a man is to have been an only son, brought up by a tender and timid widow mother. It is easy to see at a glance, among a crowd of boys, who has been educated under exclusively feminine influence. The long, curled, shining hair, the fantastic tunic—generally a kind of hybrid between a tunic and a frock—the lavish use of embroidery, the soft, pretty behaved manner, the clean, unroughened hands, all mark the boy of whom his mother so often wished that he had been a girl, and whom she had made as like a girl as possible. His intellectual education has been as unboylike as his daily breeding.

Mothers' boys are taught to play the piano, to amuse themselves with painting or netting, or perhaps a little work in the evening—anything to keep them quietly seated around the family table, without an outbreak of boyish restlessness or inconvenient energy; but they are never taught to ride, to hunt, to shoot, to swim, to play at cricket, football or billiards, unless there is a stalwart uncle about who takes the reins in his own hands at times, and insists on having a word to say about his nephew's education.

There is danger in all, and evil in some of the things; and women can not bear that those they love should run the risk of either. Wherefore their boys are modest and virtuous, truly, but they are not manly; and when they get out into the world, as they must, sooner or later, they are laughed at for their priggishness or they go to the bad by the very force of reaction. The mother has allowed them to learn nothing that will be of any use to them, and they enter the great arena wholly unprepared either to fight or to resist, to push their own way, or to take their own part. They have been kept tied to the apron string until the last moment, and only when absolutely forced by the necessity of events, will she cut the knot and let them go free.

Even when the time comes for college life, she often goes with her darning and takes lodgings in town, that she may be near at hand to watch over his health and morals, and continue her careful labors for his destruction. The chances are that a youth so brought up never becomes a real man, or worth his salt anyway. He is a prig if he is good, a debauchee of the worst kind, if he kicks over the traces at all; he is essentially a domestic man, at ease only in the society of women; a fussy man, delicate in health, and with a dread of strong measures, physical, political or mental; a crotchety man, but not a man fit for a man's society, or for a man's work.

When there are many boys, instead of only one, in a widow's family, the opposite of this is the case. As soon as they escape from the nursery, they escape from all control, whatsoever; and if one wants to realize a puerile pandemonium of dirt, discomfort, noise and general disorganization, the best place in the world is the household of a feeble spirited mother of many sons, where there is no controlling masculine influence.—London Saturday Review.

## SUCCESS IN LIFE.

It Is Not Merely the Filling of Money-Bags or Accumulating Property.

Not long since, the death of a millionaire was announced in the papers, and his life was held up as an example for young men to imitate. He started in life poor, but by constant labor, unflagging energy and sharp practice, he succeeded in accumulating over a million dollars in the course of sixty years. Therefore, his life was a success, say these public educators, and is worthy of imitation.

Those who were more intimately acquainted with this man, know that his life was a miserable failure in everything but the accumulation of wealth. It was his sole aim to be rich, and every faculty of his being was brought under subjection to this all-absorbing desire. Until infirmity compelled, he was never known to be absent from business a single day in twenty-five years, and during all that time he never did one charitable act. His life was one of self-interest, without a single feature worthy of imitation save that of industry and determination. These were his only redeeming qualities, and they were perverted from virtues into vices.

We protest against the practice of holding up the lives of such men for our sons to imitate. Success in life is not merely filling money-bags or accumulating property. This is all right, legitimate and praiseworthy, when done with a proper motive. It is right to wish to place ourselves in comfortable circumstances, to furnish means to educate our children, to develop all our capacities for enjoying life, and to do good to the world in the thousands of ways open to the rich. But there should be a limit to our desires, even with these most worthy objects in view. It is better to take the good we possess, as we go along, than to wait for an ideal condition that may never be attained. Indeed, it is this waiting, this refusal to enjoy, this unbending resolution to possess more, that transforms the man, unconsciously, from a creature of commendable aspirations to the sordid, self-interested miser.

We believe in moderation and temperance, in all spheres of labor—on the farm and in the farm-house, as well as in the counting-house, the bank or the store. The man who sinks every higher aspiration to the level of mere acquisitiveness, loses every capacity of enjoyment save that one. It is not right to become so habituated to labor that one is not contented unless constantly at it.

It is a duty to cultivate all the faculties of our natures, not one alone, and we shall be held as much responsible for neglect in this direction as in any other. Improvidence is a term not confined to waste of material substance alone. The dead millionaire was improvident in everything that would elevate, expand and ennoble. "Life has been a burden," were the last words of one who had spent a long life in the pursuit of wealth, and had failed in his object at last. It was a wasted life—utterly wasted—is the universal verdict, but it was not more so than that of the millionaire who had wasted all that makes life of value and saved only that which the elements could destroy or the lowest thief could steal.—Ohio Farmer.

## TOUGHENING BOYS.

Useful Suggestions Concerning the Management of Children.

Prince Albert's father was of the opinion that one of the most important things in education is to teach children to bear pain with composure. He never inflicted pain upon his sons, but if they suffered from toothache, or any other bodily inconvenience, he would not allow them to complain or cry out. They were expected to seek the proper remedy, but, in the meantime, bear it in silence, that is, without inflicting pain upon others.

Prince Albert followed this system in bringing up his own children, and his son, the Prince of Wales, acted upon it also. A guest at Sandringham was much surprised when one of the Prince of Wales' children fell upon an oaken floor with great violence, to see him get up, rub himself a little, and limp away without assistance or sympathy from any one, though both the child's parents were present. The guest was informed that this was the rule of the house, the idea being to accustom the children to endure pain and inconvenience, of which princes and princesses have an ample share. There is, in truth, no profession in Europe more arduous and exacting than that of Prince.

But we all have to bear an immense amount of pain. We all have to do many things that we do not want to do, and to abstain from doing many things we very much want to do. This is the human lot, and there is no possibility of avoiding it. No people suffer so much as those who rebel against this law of our being, and no people suffer so little as those who cheerfully accept it.

The hardening system can be carried too far, but surely it is an essential part of training to acquire the power to endure irritable pains with some resolution and dignity. We heard the other day of a family of seven persons, no two of whom could take the same kind of drink at breakfast. One had to have coffee; one must have green tea; another would be wretched without black tea; another knew no joy in life until she had her chocolate; another compromised upon cocoa; the sixth could only drink milk, and the seventh water. These people had cultivated and indulged their preferences until they really thought their special beverage essential to the prolongation of their lives.

Many mothers sedulously nourish such fancies, and soften their darlings by bestowing torrents of sympathy upon every bruise and bump. Boys soon acquire the habit of exaggerating their mishaps, and learn how to get the dainties they delight in by pretending to endure irritable pains with some resolution and dignity. We heard the other day of a family of seven persons, no two of whom could take the same kind of drink at breakfast. One had to have coffee; one must have green tea; another would be wretched without black tea; another knew no joy in life until she had her chocolate; another compromised upon cocoa; the sixth could only drink milk, and the seventh water. These people had cultivated and indulged their preferences until they really thought their special beverage essential to the prolongation of their lives.

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## A PECULIAR RACE.

The Tenacity With Which the Indians of Ecuador Cling to the Past.

Ecuador is a country in which the past still reigns. The buildings are never repaired; the Indians, remembering the ancient glory of their ancestors, have no songs and no amusements, and the Spanish inhabitants are too poor and too proud to get much actual pleasure from the present. One peculiarity of the Indian, showing his attachment to custom, lies in the fact that he will only trade in the marketplace in Quito, where his ancestors have for centuries sold their produce. The traveler upon the highways may meet whole armies of Indians bearing loads of supplies, but he can obtain nothing from them until they have reached their accustomed place of barter. The Indian will even carry goods ten miles, and sell them for less than he was offered at home.

The author of the "Capitals of Spanish America" says that he once met an old woman trudging along with a basket of fruit, and though he offered ten cents for pine-apples, which would only bring her two and a half in the market, she preferred taking the dusty journey of two leagues, to being relieved of her burden at once.

A gentleman living some distance from town says that, for four years, he tried to induce the natives who passed every morning with packs of alfalfa (clover) to sell him some at his gate; he was invariably compelled to go into town to buy it.

Nor will the natives sell at wholesale. They will give you a gourdful of potatoes for a penny as often as you choose to buy, but they will not sell their stock in a lump. They will sell you a dozen eggs for a real (ten cents), but they will not sell five dozen for a dollar.—Youth's Companion.

—Mrs. Popinjay—Socrates, why don't you say something to Angelina about sitting up so late with young Poseyboy? Mr. Popinjay—Me? Why I rather like it. It saves worry about burglars.—Burlington Free Press.

## FIGHTING PIRATES.

How the British Ship Punjaub Captured the Crew of a Slaver.

As the vessels closed broadside after broadside was exchanged, and Captain Dallas seeing that her metal was heavy, determined on boarding. The Punjaub steered close alongside the Shark, and, having grappled her, the First Lieutenant, with two-thirds of the seamen and marines, boarded. On reaching her decks they met with determined opposition from about as fierce a set of desperadoes as ever were banded together for purposes of crime. Renegade Portuguese, savage Malays, lithe, cruel-looking Manila men and Chinese, all alike fought desperately, for they knew that they fought with halters around their necks. But they fought in vain. No men ever yet could stand against British sailors at sea. The Lascarus emulated the valor of their shipmates; and as for the men of the Bombay Marine battalion, they were Sepoys—that is as much as to say they behaved as well as their European confederates could. Steady courage and perfect discipline prevailed over mere desperation; and in spite of the wolfish ferocity with which they struggled the motley crew of the pirate began to give way before the cruiser's people. Their captain was cut down by Mr. Brownson, the First Lieutenant, and his men dropped fast before the volleys of the marines, while the outlasses and boarding pikes of the seamen and Lascarus did deadly work. Part of the pirate crew ran below, where a couple of their own guns, loaded with grape and pointed down the hatchways, soon compelled them to surrender. The remainder barricaded themselves in the fore-castle, but a few volleys reduced them also to submission. Mr. Brownson, having overcome the resistance of the pirates, was about to haul down the black flag, when a signal from Captain Dallas warned him not to do so, but to get his prisoners into irons without delay.

One by one they were brought up, shackled and made to lie down. The reason of the Captain's order was obvious. The Arab dhows, though disabled for sailing, had got out long sweeps, and were coming to the assistance of the bark. As they did so, the cruiser was cast loose from her opponent, and, yawing, so as to get a chance with her long gun, raked the nearest from stem to stern with grape. Great was the slaughter and greater still the consternation, especially when the slavers saw the black flag fall to the deck of their ally and the British union jack hoisted in its place. They shouted: "Amaum! Amaum!" and waved their turbans in token of submission. The steamer cruised alongside each in turn, and allowed the slaver crews to come on board, having first dropped their arms.

They were then ironed and placed in rows on the deck under a guard of marines. The bark was searched throughout, and ample evidence of her character found. The fettered pirates were placed in close confinement; a prize crew, under a Lieutenant, was put on board, with orders for her to be got under way to accompany the Punjaub; the dead of both vessels were committed to the deep and the wounded to the care of the surgeon and his assistants. Then came the work of liberating the slaves and transferring them to the hold of the bark—a tedious and disgusting business, and dangerous withal, as many of the poor creatures were frantic from confinement and want of water, in a horrible state of filth, and so infuriated by their sufferings that they knew not friend from foe.—Chambers' Journal.

As it is with dogs, so it is with boys. Foolish fancies depart from boys when they are so happy as to have a keen appetite, and the boy who knows that no one will pick him up and kiss him will get up himself and rub his own head if it is bruised.—Youth's Companion.

## THE AMERICAN INDIAN.

An Unvarnished Description of His Weaknesses and Virtues.

Of all misunderstood and misrepresented people I consider the North American Indian the most. By some he has been painted as an incarnate fiend; by others he has been represented as a sage and stoic, his mind stored with philosophy, in demeanor grave, taciturn, and delighting in solitude; his body capable of great endurance, and his spirit sustained by unflinching courage. By such wresting, twisting and misrepresentation as would make a poem out of the multiplication table, or an allegory out of a problem of Euclid, his childish fetishism has blossomed into a sublime theology. His myths, which are like the dreaming of insanity, are remodeled to resemble legends of the lives of saints, with a dash of the Arabian Nights. With a language of but little more than a hundred words he has become the author of sublime poems, dealing with the abstract and complex. Even gentlemen of the Masonic fraternity have discovered that he has anticipated the signs and secrets of their order.

He is described as stoical, yet it is an everyday affair to see a full-grown buck sit down, lift up his voice and weep over the most trifling disappointment. He is called taciturn and loving solitude, and yet he will chatter like a magpie; gossip is his principal business in life, and he will ride for miles to be the first to tell any news; while there are not sufficient inducements on this whirling globe to influence him to live solitary for a single month.

He is supposed to be naturally brave and physically strong, but he is not; nor does he pretend even to himself to be either.—Forest and Stream.





BLAINE AND TRUSTS.

Jingo Jim Mulligan's Latest Direct, Clear, Unequivocal Lie. Take the Mills bill, that the House or its committee had under consideration for seven months...

These words are from Blaine's latest deliverance in support of "trusts." There seems to be no occasion to mince matters with this man.

Contradiction on the part of Blaine will not serve the purpose of argument any more than it will answer for any "class of editors," and "impudent" assertion does not lose one whit of its impudence because it comes from a beaten and dishonored candidate for President.

The Mills bill does directly relate to trusts. It deals with them so vigorously that the trusts and their representatives in Congress fought it at every stage of its progress and are fighting it still in the columns of Republican newspapers...

1. The steel rail trust is now "protected" by a tax of seventeen dollars a ton. The Mills bill reduces the tax to eleven dollars. 2. The nail trust is now "protected" by a tax of one and one-quarter cents a pound. The Mills bill reduces the tax to one cent.

3. The iron put and washer trust is now "protected" by a tax of two cents a pound. The Mills bill reduces the tax to one and one-half cents a pound.

4. The barbed-wire fence trust is now "protected" by a tax of six cents a ton. The Mills bill reduces the tax to four cents a ton.

5. The copper trust is now "protected" by a tax of two and a half cents a pound. The Mills bill puts copper on the free list.

6. The lead trust is now "protected" by a tax of one and a half cents a pound. The Mills bill reduces it to three-fourths of a cent.

7. The state pencil trust is now "protected" by a tax of thirty per cent. ad valorem. The Mills bill reduces the tax to twenty per cent.

8. The nickel trust is now "protected" by a tax of fifteen cents a pound. The Mills bill reduces the tax to ten cents.

9. The zinc trust is now "protected" by a tax of two and one-half cents a pound. The Mills bill reduces the tax to two cents.

10. The sugar trust is now "protected" by taxes averaging eighty-two cents on the dollar. The Mills bill reduces the taxes to sixty-seven cents on the dollar.

11. The oil-trust is now "protected" by taxes of forty per cent. ad valorem. The Mills bill reduces the tax to twenty-five per cent.

12. The jute bag trust is now "protected" by a tax of forty per cent. ad valorem. The Mills bill puts jute bags on the free list, and reduces the tax on bagging for cotton to three-eighths of a cent a pound.

13. The cordage trust is now "protected" by a tax of thirty per cent. ad valorem. The Mills bill reduces the tax to twenty-five per cent.

14. The paper envelope trust is now "protected" by a tax of twenty-five per cent. ad valorem. The Mills bill reduces the tax to twenty per cent.

15. The gutta percha trust is now "protected" by a tax of thirty-five per cent. ad valorem. The Mills bill reduces the tax to thirty per cent.

16. The castor-oil trust is now "protected" by a tax of eighty cents a gallon. The Mills bill reduces the tax to forty cents a gallon.

17. The linseed-oil trust is now "protected" by a tax of twenty-five cents a gallon. The Mills bill reduces the tax to fifteen cents a gallon.

18. The cottonseed-oil trust is now "protected" by a tax of twenty-five cents a gallon. The Mills bill puts cottonseed oil on the free list.

19. The borax trust is now "protected" by a tax of five cents a pound on borax and boracic acid, three cents on crude borax and borate of lime and four cents on commercial boracic acid. The Mills bill puts all of these on the free list.

20. The ultramarine trust is now "protected" by a tax of five cents a pound. The Mills bill reduces the tax to three cents.

Here are twenty specific cases in which the Mills bill deals directly with as many trusts, the existence of each one of which, we believe, a notorious fact. We do not claim that the list above is complete. It will suffice as "sober fact" against Blaine's "impudent denial," and will serve to show that Congress both heard and heeded the following words of President Cleveland's message concerning trusts:

In speaking of the increased cost to the consumer of our home manufactures, resulting from a duty laid upon imported articles of the same description, the fact is not overlooked that competition among our domestic producers sometimes has the effect of keeping the price of their products below the highest limit allowed by such duty.

It is notorious that this competition is too often strangled by combinations quite prevalent at this time, and frequently called trusts, which have for their object the regulation of the supply and price of commodities made and sold by members of the combination. The people can hardly hope for any consideration in the operation of these selfish schemes. The necessity of combination to maintain the price of any commodity to the tariff point furnishes proof that some one is willing to accept lower prices for such commodity, and that such prices are remunerative; and lower prices produced by competition prove the same thing.

SOUTHERN BRIGADIERS.

The "Confederacy in the Saddle" by Aid of the Republican Party. The Republican party was the first to recognize the Confederate Brigadiers by Federal appointment.

President Grant (eighteen years ago) appointed Brigadier-General Amos T. Akerman, of Georgia, to a seat in his Cabinet, that of Attorney-General, to construe the constitution and expound the law for the people of the United States, and a Republican Senate confirmed the appointment.

President Hayes appointed General Key, of Tennessee, Postmaster-General, and every Republican postmaster in the United States, who was commissioned under Hayes' Administration, received his commission signed by the Confederate Brigadier-General Key.

WHO IS PROTECTED?

Figures Showing That Protection Does Not Protect Labor. Charles Newburgh, whose address is 64 Defrees street, Washington, D. C., and who is evidently interested in the tariff question, in a letter in which he comments on the arguments advanced by Messrs. E. P. Allis and John Jarrett in support of high tariff, asks: "Will those gentlemen not merely assert but prove to us that a protective tariff protects the workingmen?"

He holds that protection does not protect labor and he draws his conclusions in this matter from facts and figures presented by the census reports compiled carefully by the Government. He presents the following table which shows that notwithstanding the

The year of 1819 was one of universal disaster. The country moved slowly and laboriously. In 1824 more tariff was put on, and there was no improvement. In 1828 a still higher tariff tax was put on, and times grew a little harder. In 1832 the country changed doctors, and a part of the tariff tax was wiped out. What followed?

Go on and tell me. Business immediately revived. In 1833 the tax was lowered again, and prosperity increased. By the year 1837 the United States Treasury was overflowing, and the surplus was divided around among the States. An era of wild speculation followed the distribution; the land bubble was blown up so large that it burst, and a panic ensued, the effects of which

THE DEFENDER OF TRUSTS.

(Literary Weekly.)



J. G. B.—"This is only a little private matter, officer, with which you have nothing to do."

fact that the laboring men and women employed in the manufacture of woolen clothes are protected (?) by an average tariff of 66 per cent, there has been a constant falling off in the number of woolen mills and the amount of capital invested in this industry:

Table with 2 columns: Year (1870, 1880) and various categories (Establishments, Capital invested, Spindles, Wages, Material, Product).

The figures presented, and they are authentic, prove that during the ten years between 1870 and 1880 nine hundred of the former factory owners have been crowded out of the ranks of the self-employed into the ranks of wage-workers, or hirelings, and the employed capital has decreased by two and three-quarter millions of dollars. During this same period the population of the country increased 25 per cent., while the number of hands employed only increased 8 per cent.

The number of spindles has decreased by more than one million and the wages have decreased \$38 per year per person employed.

In 1870 \$26,877,675 were paid in wages to 80,053 operatives; but in 1880, just ten years later, 86,504 operatives were obliged to be content with but \$25,836,392 in wages—more than one million dollars less, while the number of operatives had been increased by more than 6,000—and at the same time the value of this product had increased one million dollars. That is to say, while the manufacturers received as a result of the tariff one million dollars more for the product of their mills, the operatives of the looms and spindlers have had their wages reduced more than a million dollars in the aggregate, or about \$38 per head. Who in this case is protected by the tariff?

—Milwaukee Labor Review.

A LOOK BACKWARD.

The Close Intimacy Between High Taxes and Hard Times. Let us turn over a few pages in this book and see. In 1808 tariff duties were made prohibitory and commerce with the world was shut off, just as the Chicago platform contemplates.

There was a financial and commercial collapse; there were ruin and disaster everywhere. In 1809 the prohibitory tariff was repealed, and a tariff about one-fifth as high as we have at present was enacted. What followed?

You may tell me. The Nation again moved off on a career of prosperity. In 1812 the tariff of 1809 was doubled and the war cut off importations and exportations; we had "a home market," as in 1808. What was the result?

I never read that part of history. Hard times prevailed, banks suspended and there was distress everywhere. In 1816 the protection doctors took a hand and undertook to cure the patient by framing the first "protective tariff," raising the taxes somewhat higher than in 1812. What do you suppose followed?

Better times. They grew worse; there was still greater depression of trade. In 1812 the doctors gave the patient another dose of "protection," increased the tariff tax all around, and what then?

I am sure I do not know.

lasted nearly two years. Then things started to move off smoothly until 1842, when the protection doctors again got hold of the country, and the famous tariff of that year was enacted. Can you tell me what happened?

I was always in favor of the tariff of '42. It built up the country. History doesn't say so. On the contrary, in 1843 the depression was greater than what followed the panic of 1837, and from which the country had recovered. Prices of farm products fell off one-half and commerce was cut in two, in the middle. Then for the first time in the Nation's history the protected few began to get rich at the expense of the overtaxed many, especially at the expense of the farming interests. In 1846 the tariff of 1842 was reduced about one-half, and what followed?

Ruin and disaster.

TWO POLICIES CONTRASTED.

What the Democrats Favor, and What the Republicans Want. Democrats: We favor cheaper Bibles. Republicans: We favor free whisky. Democrats: Give us free wool. Republicans: Give us free raw material. Democrats: We favor free whisky. Republicans: We favor the builders free laths and free shingles. Republicans: Give the builders free whisky. Democrats: We favor free salt. Republicans: We favor free whisky. Republicans: We favor the entire repeal of the internal revenue laws rather than surrender any part of our protective system.

Democrats: We favor reducing the price on tinware by admitting tin free. Democrats: We propose to take off the tax of 25 per cent. on curled hair for mattresses. Democrats: We favor reducing the tariff on sugar 20 per cent., and thus break up the trust that is robbing the people. Democrats: We propose to revise the tariff, reduce the profits of trusts and make wool, salt and lumber free. Democrats: We propose to reduce the tax on steel rails from \$17 to \$11 per ton, and thus reduce the profits of the trust. Republicans: We favor the entire repeal of the internal revenue tax rather than surrender any part of the protective system. Democrats: We propose to guard the farmers' interests against fraud by maintaining the internal revenue tax on oleomargarine. Democrats: We propose to reduce the tax on a dollar's worth of starch from 82 to 41 cents, and reduce the profits of the starch trust. Democrats: We propose to compel the pottery trust to reduce the price on \$10 worth of pottery \$1.80 by reducing the tariff from \$5.80 to \$4. Democrats: We propose to furnish carpenters and blacksmiths with cheaper tools and made in America, by reducing the tax on hammers from 16 to 10 per cent., on saws from 40 to 30 per cent., and on anvils from 34 to 25 per cent. Republicans: We favor the entire repeal of the internal revenue law rather than surrender any part of this protective system.

SELF-EVIDENT TRUTHS.

What the Maintenance of a High Tariff Costs American Farmers. The Massachusetts Tariff League are circulating the following tract, which should be in the hands of every farmer in America:

"Are you aware that the average price of all cereals is the same at Liverpool and New York with the slight difference of freight?" That you export \$528,000,000 worth of grain and other agricultural product, which is the surplus product of your farms, and get just as much for it per bushel as you do for that sold in the United States?

If you don't believe this, look in any trade journal, or ask your grocer, if he is informed on this point. Don't stop till you have the truth about this. It will prove to be worth millions to the farmers to have it settled right. You get only foreign prices for what you sell. You have to pay an average duty of 47 per cent. upon every protected article you buy.

You have to pay this tax on the house you live in and all its furniture; on all the clothing of your family and every farm tool you possess; on all your cooking utensils, and even on the very salt with which you salt your cattle, which you are afterward forced to sell at prices determined in the markets of Europe.

Are you willing to pay a tax of 47 per cent. for a "home market" which pays you no more than the foreign market? Do you wonder that the farm in the Eastern States has not been profitable since the late war and its taxes? Do you wonder that the mortgage has fallen on almost every farm in New England?

Do you think it fair to tax the farmer to make other pursuits profitable? Are you making so much out of your farm that you can afford this? The farmers sent 72 per cent. of the soldiers of the Union army, and they returned to find their farms mortgaged to pay the cost of the war and enhance the wealth of the manufacturers, who had in the meantime grown rich at their expense.

Think of these things. They will pay you one-thousandfold for earnest consideration. Don't mind what a party calls itself. Vote with those who mean to relieve you of unnecessary taxation.

NOTES AND COMMENTS. The workman's value in Candidate Harrison's estimate is one dollar per day. A corporation attorney is worth \$1,000 per week.—Denver News.

If trusts are "private affairs," with which it is improper for the authorities to interfere, why wouldn't it be well to put pocket picking in the same category? We can't have too much of a good thing.—N. Y. Herald.

The rejection of the fisheries treaty by the Republican Senators is a tame and feeble mode of attacking Canada compared with the vigorous scheme propounded by the Democratic President.—London (Eng.) Standard.

Certain great North American trusts can not help shedding tears when they read Mr. Blaine's ingenious defense of them. They are like the thief who never realized what a deeply-wronged man he was until he heard his lawyer's arguments before a jury.—Chicago News.

The presence of the Chinese in our country, although it might be advantageous as furnishing a set of cheap and efficient laborers, carries with it such disadvantages that they more than counterbalance all the benefits we could derive from their presence.—Allan G. Thurman, in Senate, 1879.

It is remarkable that Mr. Harrison, who has lived so long in Indiana, never says "quinine" in any of his tariff remarks. A "thoughtful consideration of quinine" would do great good among those deluded Indiana Republicans who believe that a reformed tariff would ruin the country.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Of the twenty leading trusts in this country all but three deal in and seek to control articles protected by the tariff. But for the high duties foreign competitors could supply our people when the trust puts the price up to an exorbitant figure, as the jute-bagging trust has done. The tariff promotes and protects six-sevenths of all the trusts, and yet Mr. Blaine says they are "largely private affairs" having "no place in a National campaign." The voters will see about it.—N. Y. World.

A Matter of Cash.

Where no necessity for taxation exists and taxes are imposed, there is a wrong done to the people taxed. A tax imposed for a financial emergency and maintained after that emergency is passed is a wrong done to the people taxed. A tax imposed without the authority of the constitution by which the Government imposing the tax is governed is illegal.

These three propositions are incontrovertible. With over one hundred millions in the Treasury above current expenses, the United States Government has no necessity for extraordinary taxation, such as forty-seven per cent. on the articles used in daily life. There being no war, no demand for a financial surplus, to raise and maintain a surplus is unjust.

The constitution never having authorized the war tariff, it is illegal. These seven propositions are what the Democratic party goes to the people on. They are the platform of Grover Cleveland.—St. Paul Globe.

PARALYZED INDUSTRIES.

The Terrible Effects of the Mills Bill on American Business Interests. We hear on good authority, that Signor and Signora Tomatocanno, the well-known garbage inspectors of Newark, N. J., have signified their intention of giving up business, in consequence of the prevailing uncertainty concerning the tariff. Any reduction of the duty on foreign rags, the Signor says, will "hurt very much" that particular branch of American industry to which the Signora and himself have so assiduously devoted their time and their talents. Sgr. Tomatocanno's bag and poker will be idle; but it is useless to hope that even this will have any effect on the free-trade politicians, who seem bent at all hazards on destroying our industry, for the sole benefit of European capitalists.

The American Doll-Stay-and-Boot-Lace Manufactory, which for two years has carried on business in a back room on the seventh floor of the McKookery flat, shut down yesterday, owing to the agitation of the Mills bill, and the disturbing of such a measure on the commerce of the country. The wages paid in Europe are very much lower than those paid by the American Doll-Stay-and-Boot-Lace Company, so that the latter feel no encouragement to go on with the business, and consequently their staff of employes, consisting of two old women and a boy, will be thrown out of employment. So much indignation has been aroused in the neighborhood over the causes which have led to the abandonment of this important industry, that the residents of the McKookery flat have organized themselves into a Harrison and Morton Club. They will be heard from in November.

The United States Wooden Toothpick Manufacturing Association at Mosquitoville, Wayback County, will close their establishment to-morrow. The trade has been in a depressed condition since the President's message. Mosquitoville is a village of twenty inhabitants, and seven of these at least are employed by the United States Wooden Toothpick Association. It will not surprise any one to learn that there is a very strong protectionist feeling among the people of this important community, which will add tremendously to the wave of popular indignation when it sweeps the country next November.

The rat-catching industry of Catnip Creek Valley, which was carried on by old Mike Sloan and his two dogs, has been abandoned in consequence of impending changes in the tariff. It will be evident that no self-respecting American rat-catcher will consent to put his labor in competition with the pauper labor of Europe, and this would certainly be the case if foreign rat-skins were admitted duty free. Mr. Sloan has therefore retired from the profession in disgust. The rat-catching industry of Catnip Creek Valley is therefore paralyzed—the rat-catcher himself, very often—a most deplorable state of things, and the natural result of the disastrous policy pursued by the present Free-Trade Administration.—Puck.

THE FARMER'S TRIBUTE. How the Agricultural Class is Robbed by the Existing Tariff. Some time ago Senator James K. Jones asked Hon. C. R. Breckinridge, of the House Ways and Means Committee, to prepare for Hon. W. L. Terry, of Little Rock, a statement of the amount of tariff on a bill of goods bought by a representative farmer. In reply, Mr. Breckinridge furnished an exhibit based on actual transactions between Mr. R. M. Knox, merchant of Pine Bluff, Ark., and Mr. D. W. Branch, a farmer, who bought the goods. Mr. Breckinridge explains that "this is calculated upon the basis of copy from the books of Mr. Knox, and upon the rate of taxes actually paid upon competing articles at the ports as provided by law." We subjoin the bill as appearing on Mr. Knox's books:

Table listing various goods and their prices, including items like cassimere suit clothes, brogans, bell collar, raw Irish flannel, boy's brogans, box axle grease, Avery plow, water boards, shoes, hings, yard water proof, pr. brogans, yds. calico, 10c, 1 water bucket, 25c, 1 spool thread, 5c, 23-4 hats, 63c, 18 3/4 yds. lawn, 50c, 20 yds. stripes, 12 1/2c, 14 yds. calico, 10c, 3 yds. jeans, 50c, 4 doz. thread, 40, 12 yds. ticking, 25c, 1 set cups and saucers, 25, 3-1 knife, 75, June 8-2 pr. men's shoes, \$2.00, 24-10 yds. rich domestic, 1 1/2c, July 20-2 suits clothes, \$7.50, 10 yds. gingham, 10c, 1 curry comb and brush, 50, Aug. 30-25 yds. bagging, 8c, 1 bd. ties, \$1.50, 12 lbs. soda, 10c, 16-20 yds. bagging, 8c, 1 bd. ties, 1.50, 10 yds. Onanburgs, 11c, 12 yds. worsted, 20c, 2 wool hats, \$1 and \$1.50, 1 boy's wool hat, 75, 12 yds. worsted, 20c, 1 set plates, 65, 1 set spoons, 65, 1 set knives and forks, 75, 2 dishes, 40c, 2 yds. bagging, 8c, 1 bd. ties, 1.50.

Total, \$101 50 7/8 21. —Arkansas Gazette.

With an unalterable hatred of all such schemes (trusts) we count the checking of their baleful operations among the good results promised by revenue reform.—Grover Cleveland.

HOW TO SHIP FRUIT.

The Principle Rules Applying to the Three Most Popular Methods.

There are three principle ways for sending fruit to market, requiring correspondent treatment and packing. First, by spring wagons to neighboring towns or cities.

Hard fruit, like winter apples, or like autumn or winter pears which are put up a week or more before they soften, may be packed in kegs, half-barrels and barrels, by the mode generally understood by fruit men; and if the freight trains are known to run directly to their destination or to make direct connections, these barrels and half-barrels may be sent in the third method, as freight, much more cheaply than by express.

Shippers of fruit may be divided into two classes—those who succeed, and those who fail. The former, by good cultivation, careful picking and honest assorting, place none but the best fruit in market, with their names on every package.

SLIPSHOD FARMING.

The Inevitable Fate of Men Who Do Not Take Care of Their Tools.

The importance of having a place for every tool and article about the farm, and never failing to have that place filled, is only realized by that man who has observed that habit closely for sufficient time to calculate upon the saving thus occasioned. To drop a tool where it is last used is a habit sure to result in serious injury.

—A simple remedy for neuralgia is to apply grated horseradish, prepared the same as for table use, to the temple when the face or head is affected, or to the wrist when the pain is in the arm or shoulder.

GENIUS REBUFFED.

How a Struggling Author's Ecstatic Thankfulness Was Rewarded.

A rich old man, who, having made a fortune in vulgar trade, and who, as he desired to enter society, wanted to become accomplished, advertised for a man to read to him.

"I want you," he said. "Read to me, and if in the future I can aid you I will do so."

The young man read to him. He read history, biography and books of travel. One day the young man said:

"Would you not like, for refreshment, to hear a novel?"

"Yes, certainly. The cultivated man must know something of fiction. Go fetch a novel and read it to me."

The young man brought a book, sat down and began to read. At first the old man paid but little attention, but after awhile he began to lift his head with extreme interest; and, finally, tears gushed from his eyes.

"The time for the reading came. The old man sat with his feet on a cushion. The young man entered softly.

"Mr. Giles," said the young man, "you were pleased with the novel I read you last night, I believe."

"Yes," said the young man, "I wrote that novel."

"No; and, for that matter, I don't know who wrote any book."

"Mr. Giles," said the young man, with a proud swell of emotion, "I wrote that novel."

"The deuce you did!"

"Yes, sir."

"Wall, then, I reckon you'd better move on. A man that ain't got no more sense than to read his own book oughtn't to be encouraged. I don't want you any longer."

"Say!"

The young man who thus abruptly addressed the jeweler wore a polka dot shirt and a horse-shoe pin and an air of intense but suppressed excitement.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Never attempt to dry a book accidentally wet by a fire, but wipe off the moisture with a soft, dry cloth.

—Finely pulverized soapstone sprinkled in the stockings keeps the feet dry, and prevents chafing, blistering and swelling in hot weather.—Foot's Health Monthly.

—Green corn inevitably loses its sweetness and is rendered less easily digestible by allowing it to remain long after it is picked before cooking. If an extra quantity is on hand for one meal, it is better to cook it all at once, and warm it over in some way for another meal.

—White Jelly.—One quart of hot milk boiled with five tablespoonsful of rice flour; one cupful of powdered sugar rubbed with one teaspoonful of butter, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat all together and cool. Then, add one-half pint of whipped cream. Sauce 10.

—Bonnets and hats are more easily spoiled by want of care than almost any article of dress. They should not, therefore, be allowed to lie about on tables or in dusty places unprotected, but as soon as taken from the head should be brushed, the trimmings and feathers straightened, and laid in boxes.

—White Pickle.—One dozen cucumbers, one dozen onions, cut up in rounds, sprinkle with salt, and let stand twenty-four hours. Prepare one quart vinegar, one tablespoon turmeric, one teaspoon curry, half teaspoon cayenne pepper, one tablespoon mustard; mix all together, scald and pour over cucumbers and onions. Will be ready for use at once.

—The Bread Box.—Empty and wipe the bread box every day, airing it well before the bread is put in. Examine all bits and broken pieces, as they are liable to mold even in one night, and moldy bread has to be thrown away. It is better to dry the bits every day in the oven, roll them fine while hot, and put them in an air-tight jar, and not allow them to collect in the bread box.

—An excellent and serviceable skirt for those who object to the balmoreal, may be made of "Fruit of the Loom" cotton, which is not too heavy, and yet firm enough to starch well, and with a wide hem which should be bound with black dress-braid. The braid must first be put in warm salt and water, which shrinks it and sets the color; rinse it two or three times; when dry, stitch on the skirt with black silk. A petticoat of this kind will retain its freshness a long time, is easily laundered and has the merit of standing out well.

—Peach Cobbler.—Take one quart of flour, four tablespoonsful of lard or butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt, mix with sweet milk or water, as for biscuit; roll thin and line a pudding dish. Mix three tablespoonsful of flour with two of sugar and sprinkle over the crust; then put in layers three pints of peaches, sliced thin, and now and then a slice of crust. Sprinkle over them one coffee cup of sugar and wet the edges with a little flour and water mixed. Put on an upper crust, press the edges together and make two small openings in the top. Bake half an hour in a quick oven and serve with cream.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

How to Make a Number of Almost Indispensable Articles.

Mucilage.—Powdered gum arabic, four ounces; boiling water, eight ounces; oil of cloves, three drops. Add the water to the gum arabic, rubbing together in a wedged mortar until the mucilage is formed.

Fly-paper Poison.—Chlorate of cobalt, four drachms; hot water, sixteen ounces; brown sugar, one ounce. Dissolve the cobalt in the water and add the sugar. Saturate unsized brown paper in the solution and hang the paper to dry. To use, take a piece and double it, lay on a plate and cover with water and sprinkle a little sugar over it. Darken all the room except one spot. Place the plate in the light.

Sticky Fly Paper.—A small quantity of common glue; castor oil, one ounce; rosin, three ounces. Melt the glue and paint unsized manilla paper with it. Allow it to become thoroughly dry. Melt the oil and rosin over a slow fire, stirring constantly. When melted, remove from the fire and spread the mixture over the prepared paper.

Pure Bear's Grease.—Purified lard, thirty-two ounces; white wax, one ounce; oil of orange, one ounce; oil of cloves, one drachm. Melt the wax, then add the lard. When nearly cool add the perfume; also add sufficient of tube chrome yellow to give color. Pour in pots which have been previously warmed.

Camphor Ice with Glycerine.—White wax, one-half pound; spermaceti, six ounces; powdered gum camphor, three ounces; castor oil, nine ounces; glycerine, one ounce; oil of bitter almonds, one-half drachm. Melt the wax and spermaceti, then add the castor oil and camphor. When melted add the glycerine. Stir the mixture constantly until all the ingredients are thoroughly incorporated, then stir in the oil of almonds. When cool enough so as not to separate pour into suitable moulds.

Rose Water.—Otto of rose, one-half drachm; distilled water, one-half gallon; carbonate of magnesium, one ounce. Rub the otto into the carbonate of magnesium, gradually adding water. Filter through paper.

Bay Rum.—Oil of bay, two drachms; oil of pimento, twenty drops; carbonate of magnesium, one-half ounce; alcohol, two pints; water, two pints; tincture of grass sufficient to color. Mix them.—Mrs. C. S. Fox, in Good Housekeeping.

The Potency of Facts.

A fact is always a fact, whatever may be the consequences. The question is, whether it is true; the student should recognize no other. Many of the facts encountered in our studies are obscure and hard to explain, but that does not prevent their being facts; or, at least, the chief question should be to learn whether they are facts. Besides, contradictory facts are the ferment of science. I once asked a distinguished man of science how a certain discovery he had made was getting on. "It is not getting on," he replied. "What is the matter with it?" I anxiously asked. "Why," he said, "I find no facts except those that are favorable to it; and," he added, "it takes contradictory facts to teach us." This is true. The theory will either explain the contradictory facts and be forfeited by them, as the Newtonian theory has been by all the exceptions that have entered into it; or will be replaced by a vaster and more comprehensive theory. In both cases there is a gain for science, which would not have been obtained if we had hesitated, on account of vain scruples, to seek out and verify the facts in question.—Paul Janet.

Their Only Medicine Chest.

DR. HEDGECOCK, MONTANA, Dec. 16, 1888. I have been using BRANDRETH'S PILLS for the last thirteen years, and though I have had nine children, I have never had a doctor in the house, except three times, when we had an epidemic of scarlet fever, which we soon banished by a vigorous use of BRANDRETH'S PILLS. I have used them for myself, two or three a night for a month, for liver complaint, dyspepsia and constipation. In diarrhoea, cramps, wind colic, indigestion, one or two BRANDRETH'S PILLS fixed the children at once. A box of Pills is all the medicine chest we require in the house. We use them for rheumatism, colds, catarrh, biliousness and impure blood. They never have failed to cure all the above complaints in a very few days.

WILLIAM W. B. MILLER.

THERE is more mischief wrought by over-worked jaws than over-worked brains.—Western Plowman.

Veritable Gardens of Eden Are some of those fertile and picturesque regions of the south and southwest where malaria is most prevalent. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the true specific and preventive, and renders a residence in malarial localities safe to those who use it as a safeguard. Disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys are checked and removed by it.

Aquatic sports—the temperance baseball nine.—Boston Courier.

IS PRICKLY ASH BITTERS good for anything? Read what Frank Grigsby, of Dodge City, Kas., says: "For three years I suffered from a disease that my physicians pronounced incurable. My friends had given me up to die, when I was induced to try your remedy. I took it for three months and have gained 83 pounds in weight. Am a well man and Prickly Ash Bitters saved my life. I am under life-long obligations to this medicine, and will never cease to recommend it."

A KITCHEN proverb—things rubbed against a grater become less.

E. P. Roe's autobiography and last story, "Queen of Spades," complete in Lippincott's Magazine for Oct., ready Sept. 30. For sale everywhere, or mailed to any address on receipt of 35 cents. LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Phila.

Felt boots—the "old man's" who summarily disposes of his would-be son-in-law.

If you want to be cured of a cough, use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc. across different cities like Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, and New York.

S. JACOBS OIL For Sciatica.

NEW CURRENT TESTIMONY. 7 Years. Chicago, Ill., May 24, 1888. I had given up by doctors 2 years ago and had to use a crutch for Sciatica Rheumatism; suffered about 7 years; application of S. Jacobs Oil relieved; now healthy and well.—GEORGE A. BOSS.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble and will CURE CATARRH BY USING Ely's Cream Balm. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 66 Warren St., N. Y.

THE LOG CABINS of America have been birthplaces of some of the grandest men. Lincoln, Grant, Sheridan, first saw the light of day through the chinks of a Log Cabin. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla also originated in a Log Cabin and stands prominent among the blood purifiers of to-day as Warner's "Tippecanoe" does as a stomach tonic.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

But do not use the dangerous Alkali and Mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The Vegetable Kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agencies. Dr. Sherman devoted the greater part of his life to the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of Prickly Ash Bitters!

Prickly Ash Bitters!

a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the Blood, for the Liver, for the Kidneys and for the Stomach. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits is useless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS, MO.

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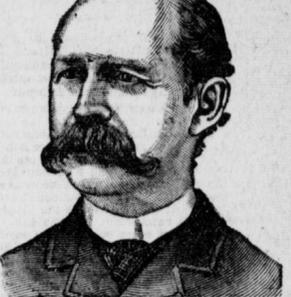
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