

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

IN THE SENATE on the 19th among the bills reported and placed on the calendar was that providing for an arbitration board to settle the boundary dispute with Texas. Among the bills passed were: To settle and adjust the claim of any state for expenses incurred in deterring the country during the war; appropriating \$100,000 to erect a monument in Washington to negro soldiers; and two pensioning volunteer female nurses during the war at \$25 per month.

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AMONG the bills favorably reported in the Senate on the 21st was one authorizing the purchase of Government bonds with the surplus in the treasury. Senator Blair's bill giving preference for civil service appointments (among men who had been disloyal during the war) to those who had served in the Confederate army and who were suffering from wounds or disabilities brought out a lengthy discussion, in which Senator Daniel, of Virginia, made a brilliant speech, disclaiming that ex-Confederates asked for such a measure.

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THE EAST.

CARL SCHUMER was the orator on the occasion of the memorial services to the late Emperor William at New York on the 21st. NOTHING has been heard from the two missing pilot boats, Echantress and Phantom, which disappeared during the blizzard at New York. The crew of the Echantress consisted of four pilots and six sailors and that of the Phantom of four sailors, her pilots having left her the day before the storm broke.

By running into a rock at Green Springs, Pa., the other morning, a coke train was thrown into the river and two train men badly hurt. THE five-story building occupied by John B. Babcock & Co., hat manufacturers, Boston, took fire the other night. The damage was heavy.

GENERAL MANAGER McLEAN, of the Philadelphia & Reading road, has ordered all heads of departments to give recommendations to striking employees who are not guilty of any misdeeds.

COLONEL L. B. FAULKNER and Leonard Rubin, director and cashier respectively of the defunct First National Bank of Danville, N. Y., have been arrested.

THE New York Yacht Club has decided on a club regatta next fall, in which foreign yachts may compete if there is no international contest.

FLOODS in New York, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, according to a report of the 23d, had proved especially destructive to bridges. Many factories were inundated and work was stopped.

JOHN C. ENO, the defaulter, who has been in Canada for some years, has made a settlement, it is stated, and will return to New York.

THE Ohio Society has arranged a banquet at Delmonico's, New York, April 7, to celebrate the centennial anniversary of the settlement of the Ohio valley. Among the expected speakers are Messrs. Sherman, Allison, Waite, Hayes, Cox, Manderson, Alger, General Sherman and General Sherman.

THE Massachusetts House has defeated the biennial election resolution—128 yeas, 78 nays, not the required two-thirds.

As a result of the liquor prosecutions in Concord, N. H., every saloon was closed, the proprietors refusing absolutely to make any sales.

THE switchmen in the Erie railroad yards in Hornville, N. Y., went out on a strike recently. The grievances were low wages and an objectionable yard-master.

THE bricklayers and masons employed at Fall River, Mass., have asked for a reduction of hours from ten to nine and for 35¢ cents per hour after May 1.

TWO passenger trains on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie collided near Wampum, Pa., on the 23d. The baggage master was killed and four other trainmen injured. Four passengers were also hurt.

GENERAL.

IT is stated that General Boulanger, irritated at being placed on the retired list, will commence an anti-political campaign against the French Government.

ADVICES from Bagdad say that the Hamavend nomads have raided the district around that city, burning and pillaging several villages and murdering many Kurdish peasants. The Porte has dispatched Ismail Pasha to the scene of trouble.

THE vacant Knights of the Garter has been conferred upon the Marquis of Londonderry, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

A STOCKING loss of life occurred at the destruction by fire of a theater at Oporto, Portugal, recently. Eighty bodies were taken from the ruins the following day and more were expected to be found.

ADVICES from Rangoon say that the town of Myingyan, an important military post in Upper Burma, has been destroyed by fire. Thousands of persons were left without homes, and an immense quantity of grain, hides and other property was destroyed.

IT was thought that the victims by the recent theater fire at Oporto numbered at least one hundred and twenty. It was believed that some English and American visitors perished in the disaster.

A LOCAL branch of the National League in Dublin has passed a resolution condemning Mayor Davitt of New York for refusing to allow the Irish flag to be hoisted over the City Hall on St. Patrick's day, and declaring that such a refusal was an insult to the Irish race throughout the world.

ALL the countries represented at the recent sanitary conference, with the exception of France, having sent replies to the British Government favorable to the abolition of sugar bounties.

THE Moscow Gazette in an article discussing the subject of imminent international combinations, again urges the necessity of England joining Russia and France.

THE inhabitants of Pinar have revolted against the British Borneo Company, and have murdered four policemen and burned the town of Batu. They also attempted to destroy Mambakuk, but were prevented by the interference of the British man-of-war Rambler. The company recently acquired Pinar, and the inhabitants have since been discontented.

A SPECIAL freight train going south and a freight train going north collided a few miles south of Gravelhurst, Ont., recently. Five men were instantly killed and three seriously injured.

THE Irish Times says: "The Government are introducing a bill in the House of Commons erasing arrears of rent, the measure to be antedated two years. Estates on which the plan of campaign was adopted will be specially exempted from the benefit of the act. Tenants will be subjected to simple bankruptcy for the legal moiety of their arrears. Other creditors were on the street that day."

An imperial decree has been issued authorizing Crown Prince William to represent the Emperor in the transaction of official business in the event of Emperor Frederick's inability.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Republican Conventions. In the call for a Republican delegate convention to be held at Wichita, May 9, to elect four delegates and four alternates to the Republican National Convention and the election of two Presidential Electors, the State convention to be held at Topeka, July 23, to nominate State officers, the State Central Committee, which recently met at Topeka, made the following appointment of delegates:

Table with columns: Counties, Delegates, Counties, Delegates. Lists names of counties and their respective delegates, such as Allen, Anderson, Barber, Barton, Bourbon, Brown, Butler, Chase, Chaney, Cherokee, Cheyenne, Clay, Cloud, Coffey, Comanche, Cowley, Crawford, Davis, Decatur, Dickinson, Doniphan, Douglas, Edwards, Elk, Ellis, Finney, Ford, Franklin, Garfield, Grant, Gray, Greenwood, Hamilton, Harper, Haskell, Hodgeman, Johnson, Jefferson, Jewell, Kearney, Kingman, Labette, Lane, Leavenworth, Lincoln.

Delegates to the conventions shall be elected by county conventions, duly called by the several county committees, under such rules and regulations as may be by them prescribed. The county convention to be held not later than May 1, 1888.

Miscellaneous. A CALL has been issued on the suggestion of Walter N. Allen, president of the Meriden Farmers' Club, to the farmers and stock growers of the Northwestern States and Territories of the Mississippi valley to attend a delegate convention to be held in Topeka, Tuesday, May 1, for the purpose of forming a "Farmers' Trust," to include stock raisers and feeders of the Northwestern States and Territories. The Governors of each State and Territory included in the call is requested to appoint eight delegates to such convention.

A CONVENTION of the dairymen of the State was recently held at Topeka and was largely attended. Officers for the ensuing year elected, as follows: J. O. Giss, president; J. K. Wright, first vice-president; A. T. Morrow, second vice-president; R. T. Stokes, secretary; Horace J. Newberry, assistant secretary; William Sims, treasurer. The committee on resolutions, in its report, denounced the frauds perpetrated upon Kansas by the professional creamery sharks, declaring that a plant with a capacity of from fifty to 100 pounds of butter per day could be built at a cost of \$3,000, and urging Congress and the State Legislature to pass laws protecting the legitimate dairy interest, and punishing all fraudulent or spurious articles sold as pure products.

The celebrated Hillman case that has been dragging through the courts for the past eight or nine years was recently again tried in the United States Circuit Court at Topeka, before Judge Shiras, of Iowa, and the jury brought in a verdict in favor of the widow of Hillman against the defendant insurance companies of \$7,653. Hillman, whose widow resides at Lawrence, had life policies amounting to \$25,000, and was accidentally killed in Southern Kansas in 1878. His body was taken to Lawrence and identified by Mrs. Hillman as that of her husband, but one John H. Brown, who was with Hillman, made a statement that the body was that of another man that Hillman had murdered for the purpose of defrauding the insurance companies, and then secreted himself. Brown subsequently testified that Hillman was accidentally killed and that his previous statement was false.

The Democratic Congressional Committee of the Second district recently met and called the Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress to meet at Wyandotte August 15.

A COLLISION took place at three o'clock the other morning between two freight trains on the Missouri Pacific between Leavenworth and Kansas City, in which a brakeman was badly injured and a number of cars destroyed.

The new salt works at Hutchinson were opened on the 23d and ran out 600 barrels of a very superior quality of salt. The analysis showed 99.18 pure salt. The first car was sold to the soap works at Wichita and a rest to Kansas City dealers.

A WOMAN giving her name as Minnie Wait committed suicide in a bedroom in the laundry department of the Arcade Hotel, at Newton, the other day. She was about twenty years old and had gone there two weeks previous from Kansas City as another man's laundry girl. At the coroner's examination letters, papers and pictures were found in her trunk which showed that the woman's proper name was Maud Saylor and that she was the wife of Charles Saylor, a prominent farmer of Harvey County, to whom she was married about a year ago, but separated soon after.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE DEAD.

Unexpected Death of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States—His Judicial Career. WASHINGTON, March 23.—Chief Justice Waite died at 5:30 o'clock this morning.

The Chief Justice died on Saturday evening with Senator Hoar, and on his return home he became so ill that his family physician, Dr. Winslow, was sent for. He was confined to his bed on Sunday and Monday he insisted upon going to the Supreme Court to be present when the decision in the telephone suits were rendered. The weather was mild and the doctor yielded to his request, every precaution being taken to prevent any ill effects from the journey.

The telephone decision had been written by the Chief Justice, but he was too ill to read it from the bench, and that duty was therefore performed by Justice Blatchford. Special care was taken that no evidence of the chief Justice's illness should appear, and none of the throng that heard the decision read suspected the real reason why it was announced by Justice Blatchford.

As soon as possible after the reading, Justice Waite left the bench and was hurriedly driven home. It is admitted that the trip to the capitol was far from prudent for one in Justice Waite's condition, but it is asserted that no serious consequences can be ascribed to it. The Chief Justice was determined to go and the doctors had yielded. He went back to bed and since then had been a very sick man.

On Tuesday morning symptoms of acute bronchitis appeared, accompanied by insomnia and great restlessness. His condition Tuesday was not alarming, but on Wednesday circumscribed pneumonia showed itself. On Thursday night he was comfortable, and no particular alarm was given, but at six o'clock this morning failure of the heart's action was observed. Death ensued in a few minutes.

His daughter, Miss Marie F. Waite, and his son, Mr. C. C. Waite, vice-president of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, were with him when he died. Dr. Caroline B. Winslow and Frank A. Gardner were in attendance. Mrs. Waite left Washington for California about a week ago and is supposed now to be in Los Angeles.

Justice Waite's illness was due to trouble with his liver and spleen, complicated with very painful stomach disorders. Justice Waite had a very serious fit of sickness just at the close of the administration of President Arthur. He was confined to his house for several weeks with an attack of erysipelas, that threatened at one time to have a fatal termination. The serious character of his illness at that time was not generally known until after the crisis had been passed, and it was not until he was well enough to be up and about his house and on the street that newspaper paragraphs appeared reporting his serious danger.

The Justice was a hale man to look at, but he had a stroke of paralysis some years ago, and his friends had been solicitous about him on that account, feeling a recurrence of the old symptoms. After his recovery from this illness he traveled and sought recreation by prolonged abstention from the duties of the Supreme Court.

The President is preparing an order closing all executive departments of the Government on the day of Judge Waite's funeral.

The Supreme Court and both houses of Congress have adjourned as a mark of respect to the deceased Chief Justice.

BIOGRAPHICAL. Chief Justice Waite was born in Lynn, Conn., in 1816. In this State his youth was passed. His education was completed at Yale College, from which institution he graduated in 1837. His inclinations were for the legal profession. After studying law in his native State he moved to Maumee City, O., where he actively entered into the business of his profession. He never manifested any taste for party politics, but never shrank from fulfilling his duty as a citizen. In 1849 he was elected to the Ohio Legislature in which body his good sense was manifested on all measures of public policy.

In 1850 he removed to Toledo, which city he made his home until he moved to Washington City in 1874. He was devoted to the law, and while at Toledo he declined repeated nominations to Congress. He also refused to accept an appointment to the Supreme bench of his State. In 1871 he was one of the counsel of the United States before the tribunal of arbitration at Geneva. In this instance he distinguished himself by his solid judgment and his conservative views of international affairs. When the constitutional convention of Ohio met in 1873 Judge Waite was chosen to preside over it. There was perhaps no lawyer in the State better fitted for the position.

In 1874 President Grant appointed him Chief Justice of the United States. This position he filled with honor to himself and to his country. His rulings have been the left mainstay and entirely free from party bias. This appointment was fortunate in that it placed a solid and conservative lawyer at the head of the court of highest resort in the country. The death of Chief Justice Waite was mourned by the people. He was the son of Henry Matson Waite, who was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut.

SWITCHMEN STRIKE.

The Burlington Railroad Again Tied Up by a Strike of the Switchmen. THE MEN CLAIM THAT THEIR LIVES ARE IN JEOPARDY Owing to Incomplete Engineers.

A Non-Brotherhood Man Assaulted by Strikers—Strike of Switchmen on the Erie Road.

CHICAGO, March 24.—At exactly twelve o'clock last night a strike was inaugurated among the switchmen employed by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway. Whispers of such a move had been heard for some time past and yesterday the rumors assume tangible shape. Verification of the reports was lacking and yesterday the importance of first attached to the matter had dwindled almost to nothing. The inactivity at the headquarters of the engineers and firemen during the evening was so noticeable as to cause the remark that it was studied, but no outsider, it is safe to say, suspected the surprise that was in store.

Owing to the unexpectedness of the event, the exact details of the situation were difficult to obtain. The general impression is that the strike was general over the entire Burlington system and would include the brakemen on a basis for this supposition lay in the fact that emissaries from Chicago and elsewhere are known to have been at work among the switchmen and brakemen along the entire line of road for some time past and considerable active sympathy had been shown by these two classes of employes with the engineers and firemen, and in addition a plea of self-protection had frequently been entered. The plea was that the switchmen and brakemen were in constant danger of life and limb from the alleged incompetency of the engineers and firemen who had taken the places of the Burlington members of the Brotherhood.

The inauguration of the strike was celebrated by a rousing mass meeting under the auspices of the Brotherhood at West Twelfth street Turner Hall. Everybody but railroad men was excluded from the meeting, and guards were posted at the door and stairways leading to the hall to prevent the admission of outsiders. The strike was in full sympathy with the striking engineers and firemen and had decided to stand by them was greeted with shouts of approbation.

At midnight the 150 switchmen employed in the local yards, or as many of them as were on duty at the time, picked up their lanterns and walked away from the tracks. There was no noise and no confusion. They gathered in little groups and were joined by their comrades from more distant parts of the yards, discussing the situation with more or less warmth and making their way to the Twelfth street hall, where the meeting at which it was finally decided to strike was still in progress. Not a switchman refused to obey the order, but each willfully drew up his place and joined force with the striking engineers and firemen.

NON-BROTHERHOOD FIREMAN ASSAULTED. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 24.—Yesterday morning about eleven o'clock Pat Brown, a fireman in the employ of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, was assaulted while on the way from his home to the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy roundhouse by four strikers, knocked down with a pair of brass knuckles and left in the street to be picked up by a policeman. Brown was the only member of the Brotherhood in the city who refused to go out when the strike was ordered, and had been continually subjected to insult. While several members of the Brotherhood were on their way to the hall yesterday morning they stopped at his house and insulted his family, and attempted to create a disturbance.

Brown waited until he thought the men were in their hall then left the house. The men were waiting for him, however, and surrounded him, crying, "Kill the scab!" Brown attempted to draw his pistol and was struck over the eye by one of the men. The men were arrested in the afternoon. They were Charles Roderick, an engineer, and Charles Christopher and George Whaley, firemen. It is claimed that Roderick was the assailant. Brown's revolver was taken from him and turned over to the chief of police. The men were arrested and fined for assault and battery.

A TRAIN FIRED AT. KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 24.—The strike situation on the Burlington still remains exceedingly quiet, and railroad men claim that unless there are some developments within the next few days it will be declared off. The strikers seemed in better spirits yesterday than they have for several days, and they will spring something within a week that will be a great surprise to the public and the Burlington officials.

As freight train No. 20 on the Council Bluffs road reached a point about a mile and a half west of Parkville yesterday afternoon the caboose was fired upon by parties in ambush. All the glass in the rear end of the car was broken, but no one was injured. Assistant Superintendent Fish at once sent out a strong guard in pursuit of the guilty parties, and it is thought they will be captured.

STRIKE ON THE ERIE. HORNVILLE, N. Y., March 24.—The switchmen in the Erie railroad yards in this city went on a strike this morning at one o'clock. It is reported that the grievances are low wages and an objectionable yard-master.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.
WYTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

THE TEACHER'S TASK.

Ye who the teacher's place would fill should know its duties vast, Should count them o'er as a novice's beads are through her fingers passed, And earnest prayer on every one thy seeking soul should cast.

It is to mold fit-shapen forms to beauty's image fair;

To part the flakes of gold from dross that dazzles with its glare;

To snatch from out a mass of earth thought's diamonds rich and rare;

To fashion well the crude young lives that o'er life's threshold pour;

To curb and guide the restless limbs that ne'er were curbed before;

To sift the strains of knowledge's hymn from out the world's dull roar.

To help the struggling soul along its pathway toward the sun,

To rightly paint the glittering prize for which life's race is run;

To light the lamp which shall endure until the goal is won.

To watch for rays of thought that may with future brightness shine;

To furnish each truth-seeking heart with Wisdom's countersign;

To turn the current of men's thoughts toward Science's holy shrine.

To catch far off the gleam which tells of perfect manhood's dawn;

To strive that lines of truth shall be o'er fickle fancy drawn;

To add the mind's uplifting power to muscle's sturdy brawn.

To feel in all its mighty weight the greatness of the trust;

To realize the feeble strength that lies in human dust;

To lift against a burden that seems oftentimes unjust.

To meekly serve when critics cry that labor is in vain;

To sweep with patience 'gainst the waves that roll from off the main;

To weep o'er efforts lost and then take up the toil again.

To aim with care, and see thy shaft fall wide from off the mark;

To hear rough feet tramp rudely out thy scarcely lighted spark;

To watch the eddying waters gulf thy fondly builded bark.

To sow fair seed and never see the dappled harvest wave;

To give, and have no thankful heart e'er bless the hand that gave;

To long and sigh for honor's crown and find naught but a grave.

But then at last when thou shalt have the earthly record weighed, And know that better lives were lived by reason of your aid, And rest in peace and joy because so well your part you played.
—C. M. Harger, in *American Teacher*.

THE COWBOYS' STORY.

How He and His Friend Were Saved by a Mule.

One hot evening in the summer of 187-, the writer, with three other young men, was camped on the bank of the South Platte river, some seventy miles above the little station of Julesburg. We had unharnessed the horses from our big wagon, and picketed them out to feed near the high stockade of a solitary ranch station. Over the top of the stockade posts the grass-grown roofs of several adobe cabins were visible. On the roof of one of these a half-grown antelope kid was industriously cropping the herbage, and by its side lay another, serenely asleep, its head thrown back over its shoulder.

Beyond the stockade, and adjoining it, was another inclosure of several acres, surrounded by a high board fence; a large stock corral, in fact, in which several ponies were standing, lazily whisking away the flies, evidently too much overcome by the heat to make any further exertion. These and the antelopes were the only signs of life about the place.

"Guess this ranch takes care of itself," remarked one of the party, who, at that moment, was attending to a skillet of venison steak over a fire of dry drift-sticks, which we had picked up on the bank of the river. "Guess old Cliff would stir up these fellows, if he knew they all went off 'n' left the houses with a couple of tame antelopes for guards."

On first halting for the night, we had rattled at the gate of the stockade, in hope that we might be let in and given a chance for fresh water at the well; but the gate was barred inside, and the premises were apparently deserted. We rather wondered at that, for we had heard of this ranch, and knew it to be one of the "Cattle-King's" Cliff's out-posts—a "round up" point for the east half of the great range over which his thousands of cattle fed, winter and summer.

But as we sat down to our supper of biscuits, steak, canned tomatoes and coffee, we heard the big gate of the stockade squeak on its hinges, and a moment later there sauntered out to us a tall strapping young fellow, in a woolen shirt and buckskin leggings. He had on his head a wide-brimmed, white wool hat, with red leather band, and on his feet high-topped, high-heeled boots, at the counters of which jingled a pair of Spanish spurs.

There was also a pair of big "Colt's" in his belt. His woolen shirt was open in front, the sleeves were rolled up to the elbows, and the deep tan-color of his arms matched well the bronze of breast, neck and face. He had the biggest and fiercest of black mustaches, and a pair of sharp black eyes to match it.

A remarkable figure, perhaps the reader may think, but one that, with some modification of form or feature, will soon grow familiar to the camper in the "cattle country."

"Hullo, fellows," said the specimen cowboy, as he came up and leaned his elbow upon the hind wheel of our wagon.

"Hullo," said we; and then, in the short, suggestive parlance of the country, we asked: "Eat?"

"You bet!" was the cheerful rejoinder, and the stockman flung himself down into the circle about our oil-cloth, was helped to a pint cup of coffee and some tomatoes, and helped himself liberally to biscuit and fried antelope.

"Got nothin' but cold grub in the ranch," he explained between mouthfuls, "an' it's too mighty hot to make fires now. Nobody here but me; boys gone up on Lodge Pole to run in strays. Be'n asleep all the afternoon. Rattled the gate, did ye? Wal, now, I must be a snoozer! Curis what risks a man'll take in this country. Now, here's you fellows trailin' about all alone, the four of ye, an' me here a sleepin' alone in a 'dobe, an' six hundred Cheyennes turned loose on the country above!"

"Fact," he said, coolly, noticing our looks of surprise, not unmixed with alarm. "Yes, sir; runner come down from the ranch above 'n' warned me yesterday. They've gutted our ranch up there, killed a cowman, 'n' run off a lot o' stock; expect 'em down here any time. A lot of 'em come down here last year, and caught us snoozin' right in broad day noon, too."

The reader may be sure we were not a little alarmed at such news, though we hardly knew whether to credit the fellow's word or not. He might be trying on the cowboy's or miner's favorite pastime—that of "stuffing," or frightening; "tenderfeet;" but he gave us further particulars in an honest, matter-of-fact way, and after supper invited us to haul our wagon inside the stock corral, and to spend the night with him in one of the adobes. So we concluded at length that he was acting—as, indeed, afterward proved to be the fact—in good faith.

Having accepted his invitation to a shelter for the night, we were soon established in one of the long, cool adobes. Our horses had been picketed as close to the stockade as the grazing limit would allow.

"You'll have to take risk on the stock, in course," said Briggs—he had given us his name in the course of our conversation. "We all have to take them risks, but I reckon there's no danger to yourselves in here. They Cheyennes caught us napping here once, as I was a-tellin' ye, and they won't calc'late on doin' it again.

"Tell ye about that, if ye like. 'Twas kind o' scaly time for Gowan an' me, but there was a heap o' fun in it, too."

Of course, we were only too glad to listen to his account.

"It was jest about a year ago now," he said, "when Ed Gowan an' me was keepin' the ranch alone, while the other three boys—there's gener'ly five of us stays here—was up river a-helvin' brand a lot of new steers just driv in from Texas.

"There wasn't nobody along the river a-thinkin' of Injun trouble then, an' as for Ed an' me, we hadn't seen one for nigh a year. We stayed close round the ranch here, though, for a week after the boys went off. Then we begun to feel mighty restless.

"Then, too, we was expectin' the boys back ev'ry hour. We calc'lated 'twouldn't be no harm to leave the ranch for half a day's hunt. We was tired of beef an' bacon, an' we knew where to go to find plenty of antelope.

"We saddled our ponies an' struck out that afternoon. We rode up into the 'rocky country,' 'bout twelve miles north o' here, 'mong the big canyons an' cuts, an' we found plenty of antelope. We'd killed five by dark, but by the time we could gather their saddles an' pack our extra horses, which we'd took two, an' get back to the ranch, it was nigh daylight next morning.

"The boys hadn't come, so as we was mighty tired an' hungry an' sleepy, we turned our ponies in with the other stock in the big corral, and got us some breakfast; then we piled on to a couple of bunks, and was soon sleepin'.

"I was woke up by a punch in the ribs, an' when I'd come to myself 'nough to get my eyes rubbed open, I saw that there was a half-a-dozen naked, greasy Cheyennes in my room, standin' around a grinnin' at us. I saw, too, that Ed was awake, an' that they'd gathered up all the shootin' irons, an' that we was both pris'ners, in our own shanty.

"I needn't tell you that we both felt mighty foolish an' badly scared, though we put on as bold a face as we could. Ed was the bravest though, an' the coolest. He'd been a trapeze performer along with Montgomery Queen's big show. He was all muscles an' sinners, up to all sorts of tricks, and as spy as a cat.

"Wal, sir, soon as Ed saw how 'twas, he reached out his hand to the nearest buck, an' says, says 'e: 'How do brudder'?"

"How," says the Injun, an' all of 'em grunted an' grinned.

"But jest then there was terrible commotion and a-yellin' outside, an' two or three of the Injuns rushed out. The other wanted to see the rumpus, too, I 'spect, for they turned to us, and motioned us out of the door. We got up, and walked out, with an 'njun in front an' two behind us. As we got outside the door, we heard a frightful yellin' outside the stockade. There were six or seven Cheyennes dancin' and screechin' like they'd gone plumb crazy. But the biggest fun was what was goin' on inside the stock corral, and we soon saw that the dancin' bucks was a-laughin', though you'd never guess at that by jest listenin' to 'em.

"You see one of their fellows, think-

in' of course, he'd have an easy job, had rode into the corral to drive out the stock—there was thirteen ridin' ponies and three or four colts. But there was a customer in there that the Cheyenne hadn't reckoned on. It was a big mule, jest the ugliest, orneriest critter ever you set eyes on. He never 'lowed any strangers inside that corral if he could help it, an' he gen'ly could, an' that was one reason we kep' him.

"Wal, he'd got after Mr. Cheyenne, an' he was goin' for him most savagely. When we first saw the race, the Injun was clear up on his pony's neck, a-clinin' for dear life, and the mule was right up alongside, with his jaws wide open. The Cheyenne had lost hold of his reins, an' was jest hangin' 'er over on the opposite side of his horse's neck, an' there they was, goin' 'n' round, and round, the jack a-grabbin' an' bitin' at the Injun, an' a-brayin' 'n' squealin' till you could a-heard him a mile. An' the best of it all was that them Cheyennes outside all seemed to think it was the biggest kind of fun.

"Talk about an Indian not laughin', why, fellows, they nigh busted their throats. They clapped their hands on to their stomachs an' doubled up like jack-knives. Ed and me laughed, too. I don't believe we could 'a' helped it if we'd known they'd killed us the next minute.

"But matters soon begun to get pretty ser'ous inside the corral; the Injun darn't git off his pony, for he could see mighty plain that the mule was after him. He'd 'a' got the fellow, too, if his pony hadn't a-ben such a smart little critter; the Mustang seemed to know that his master was in danger, for he kep' flyin' round in a short circle, keepin' the mule on the outside o' his circle.

"But the Injun was awful scared; he couldn't use his weapons if he had any, an' he just hung on 'n' yelled to the others, for help 'n' spect, though, of course, we couldn't understand. But it must a-ben, for pretty soon they stopped their laughin', an' all but two that was left to guard us jumped on their ponies, rode into the corral, an' with a big whoop made a dash for the jaek.

"I didn't have time to watch the outcome of it, for all at once I see Ed jump at one of the guards, an' strike out. The Cheyenne went down like a stone, an' before I could gather my wits enugh to make a move he turned, sprung onto the other one, wrenched a Winchester rifle out of his hands an' knocked him down with it.

"I thought it was time then for me to take a hand in the fight, an' seein' the first Injun that Ed had hit tryin' to git up again, I made a jump for him an' snatched his gun out of his hands; it wasn't much of a job, for he was half-stunned yet from the rap Ed had give him.

"Come on Jim! I heard Ed say then. 'Don't shoot! Git inside the gate!'

"I was glad enough to obey orders, I tell ee, an' leavin' the two Cheyennes to come to their senses, I followed at a run. We got inside the stockade, an' barred the gate, then we run into this 'dobe here, an' fastened the door.

"You bet they won't come for us now," said Ed. 'I'm fixed for 'em, an' so are you pretty well, an' lookin' at him I saw he'd not only got the last Injun's Winchester, but he took off his belt of cartridges, an' brought that, too. I had a Springfield carbine in my hands, so we didn't much fear 'em.

"They made an awful racket outside, but they didn't fire a shot, an' pretty soon things quieted down, an' we heard 'em drivin' off the stock.

"After awhile we unfastened the door, an' got up on top of the 'dobe, an' then we could see the whole gang drivin' our ponies across the hill to the north.

"Guess I didn't hurt those fellow much," said Ed, 'but look, they've made an end to the old mule; an' I sure enugh we could see him in the corral chucked full of arrows. They had to kill him I 'spect, or he'd 'a' run 'em all out. The next day the boys come down, an' one o' the range bosses, an' I 'spect we'd git the bounce; but when he heard how 'twas, he jest laughed, an' sent for more ponies."

We stayed that night with the young ranchman, and pushed on again the next morning, but learned, on reaching the ranches above, the day after, that we had narrowly escaped a brush with a large party of Cheyennes. They had passed over the trail not more than two hours ahead of us, on their way south again, evidently fearing pursuit from the troops at Fort Collins and Cheyenne. Such was life on the plains, but ten years ago, where now are large and thriving settlements, as safe from Indian raids as the good city of Boston.—Frank W. Calkins, in *Munyon's Illustrated World*.

A singular instance of the raving passion strong in death is related by Henry Labouche. He says that a compositor in the employment of Messrs. Cassell committed suicide the other day, and left behind him the following note: "Dear Mr. Skinner—Please excuse my leaving without the usual fortnight's notice, but I have received a peremptory summons to go to Heaven to set the title page of the Book of Life. Yours, H. G. S. Agnew." The jury naturally returned a verdict of temporary insanity.

A great number of Mormons have established themselves in Arizona, where they have appropriated the most fertile districts. While the ambitious Americans have been seeking for mineral wealth the wily "saints" have quietly encamped upon the choice agricultural regions.

CORN AND COB-MEAL.

Its Superior Value as a Food for All Kinds of Stock.

In his experiments in feeding cattle at the Kansas College farm Prof. Shelton says: "A considerable general experience in the use of corn and cob-meal as feed for a herd of sixty-odd head of neat cattle has greatly strengthened, not only the writer, but those having the practical management of the herd, in the conviction of the superior value of corn and cob-meal. The corn and cob-meal was, apparently at least, better digested than was clear corn alone when used; it was eaten certainly with as great relish, the cattle were 'off their feed' less often; while cases of diarrhoea caused by over-feeding—all too common when corn-meal was used—were practically unknown when the grain feed was the ground ear corn."

A Brooklyn horse car company feeding over 1,000 horses gives its methods, which it claims to be the best in a long experience with feeding horses. "The regular meals of the horse consist of corn and oats—in winter one part of oats to four of corn, and in summer equal parts of each. This feed is bought in the grain and ground on the premises. The average consumption by each animal is fifteen pounds of meal and nine pounds of hay a day."

The hay is prepared in a cutting box and mixed with the meal, which is moistened so as to stick to the hay, and thus fed together. With such feeding the company reports that it has not had a case of colic among its 1,400 horses in a year or more, and that they thrive and otherwise do better on this ration than upon any other it has tried. The danger of feeding horses meal alone is well known to experienced feeders. Thus fed it cakes in a plastic mass in the stomach, and frequently causes colic. But wet a little and mixed with cut hay the mass when masticated is spongy in the stomach and admits the gastric juices through it, and thus it is well digested.—*Philadelphia Record*.

CORRECT ACCOUNTS.

Counting the Value of What Is Consumed on the Farm.

In estimating the result of his year's work, the farmer seldom takes into account, as he should, the value of the farm products used by his own family. The vegetables, the fruit, poultry and eggs, the lamb, calf or pig that has been killed for home consumption, are not counted as so much income from the farm, though they have made up a large portion of the food consumed. Were the farmer living in a village, following some other line of business, he would have necessarily to provide by purchase the food required for the support of his family, and this would be included in his calculations. On the farm this is different, and generally the estimate of the year's income is based on what is left over after the expenses of running the farm are paid, and this, too, is confined to the cash in hand, with the addition, perhaps, of a bin of wheat or other grain, or some crop it is proposed to sell. What has been consumed by the family and help is left out of the account, and also the growth made by stock during the year, which added to their value, and also the increase by births. The farmer may be worth considerable more at the close of the year were values counted as indicated, and yet because the amount of cash does not show a large increase, he is apt to consider he has little or nothing to show for his year's labor.

The advantage of keeping accounts on the farm is demonstrated when the year closes, and it can be ascertained just what has been produced during the season, what has been consumed, and how much better off the owner is than when he began the year.—*National Live-Stock Journal*.

Jerseys for Spring Wear.

Striped wool jerseys with sailor-blouse front, fitted back, and deep sailor collar are pretty negligé costumes for wearing out partly worn skirts. They come in half-inch stripes of navy blue, copper red or brown with white, with the deep square collar of a plain wool the color of the stripe. Other jerseys have stripes closely fitted in a point down the back and front to the waist line, with plain colored jersey wool gathered on the shoulders and carried down the sides of the striped points. The simple tucked jerseys of plain blue-grey, terra-cotta or reseda wool are stylish and neat bodies, with clusters of tucks below the collar, forming a yoke in front and shaping the back; these are worn with a ribbon belt and buckle. Most of the spring jerseys have the sleeves slightly full at the wristband, and some are tucked at top and bottom, while others are shirred around to match the shirred yoke of the bodice. Full belted jerseys are shown in great variety, and plain black wool jerseys are richly decorated with treading and embroidery of tinsel threads. Silk jerseys are less popular than formerly, but are shown with bead embroidery in stripes and all-over designs. Jetted net jerseys are again imported, and others with passementerie vines woven in shapes, or else the whole bodice is of passementerie.—*Harper's Lazar*.

A prominent market-gardener and milkman of South Hadley, Mass., feeds his peddling horses by clock power. The cracked corn and oats are put into a hopper over night, and the alarm clock is set for a morning feed. The clock contrivance works to a charm, the horses thrive by it, it saves labor in the busiest part of the day, and the machine costs about \$6.

HOW TO RAISE CATTLE.

Don't Attempt It Unless You Are Willing to Work Hard.

We should endeavor to make a calf gain every day of its life. I do not raise many cattle, but buy and fat quite a number during the year. Last winter I fed fourteen head of two-year-old steers. I weighed them every month for five months. The average gain per day was 1½ pound from the time I took them off from the pasture until the 1st of March. They had no hay, only corn and stalks. I fed the fourteen head 3½ bushels of corn per day during this time, and after that, hay and not so much corn.

There are a few fixed principles that a farmer should keep in mind. First, that it takes a certain amount of food to supply the waste of the system. If the animal is merely fed what will supply this waste during the winter? We have made no profit, but the addition of a small amount of food will give us a profit. Another thing that requires our attention is the warmth and sheltering of our cattle. It is equivalent to food, for one of the purposes of food is to maintain animal heat and food used for that purpose will not add muscle or fat. Therefore the warmer we keep our cattle the more they will repay us for the food they consume by putting on more flesh. The old saying is: "An animal well wintered is half summered." I find cattle well wintered and fed so as to make a little gain every day will begin to gain rapidly when turned out to pasture in the spring, and before the half-starved one has shed its old hair the well-fed one will be good beef.

Another essential thing is properly watering our cattle. I believe our windmills are a great detriment to the health of cattle. The water is so cold that they can not drink it without having the toothache. If they do manage to get some down they stand humped up all day in the fence corners, trying to keep their teeth from falling out. My cattle will not drink out of the tank, but will come for water freshly pumped out of the well. The better we feed and care for our cattle the better the manure pile will be, and the larger that is the better crops our farmers will produce, and the more they produce the more stock we can keep.

A good many have said to me: "I don't see how you can keep so many cattle and make it pay." With the markets the way they have been for the past four years (I will take the past six years) I claim I have made more money, and made it easier, out of what cattle I have handled than from any other branch of farming, and my farm is in better condition to-day than it was six years ago. You can't say that of wheat. I have bought and sold during these six years 101 head of cattle. I received for them more than I gave, \$2,145.92, an average gain of \$21.24 per head, and kept them from five to seven months. Who made the most money, the man who raised and fed them two years, or I? You will say it was not all profit. I think the manure will pay for the coars feed and your work. I did not feed them much grain; only to keep them growing, and turned them over to pasture in June; besides, I usually winter from twenty to forty hogs after my cattle, with a small addition of corn, so I calculate the above figures to be nearly all gain. I do not think it pays to fatten cattle for the winter market; it takes too much grain. I am feeding shock corn this winter, and like it very much. I was a little prejudiced against it at first, for I had an idea they would muck it over and pick out the corn and leave the fodder, but they eat it up clean. Next season I shall plant fifteen acres thicker than common, on purpose for cattle. It is a great saving, as two men can tie up ten acres in two days; so it saves the expense of husking, drawing corn and carrying it from the corn-house to feed. I have been experimenting this winter with cutting stalks that I feed in the barn, and am well pleased with it. One common-sized load will make 300 bushels after it is cut. I feed it at night after the cattle have eaten their shock corn, giving them a bushel a piece. I feed twenty-seven bushels at night, and in the morning there is not over one or one and one-half bushel left in their mangers. One other thing I wish to speak of is kindness. Do not throw clubs and scare your cattle half to death if they don't happen to get out of your way; make it a point to go around them if they are lying down in the yard, and not give them a kick. I have two steers now that I bought this fall that have been mauled so much that their eyes stand right out of their heads, and every time they go into the stall they will crouch down expecting to get a pounding. If you don't like to take care of cattle don't raise them, because you can not make it a success.—*J. H. Lane to Wisconsin Institute*.

An army veteran in Augusta, Me., has invented an aerial war-ship which, he says, is propelled by wings, is under perfect control of the navigator, can be driven with or against the wind, and can attain a speed of 60 miles an hour with but a small amount of motive power. A ship to carry a ton's weight would be about 150 feet long and cost \$50,000. The plan is to carry dynamite bombs and drop them upon the enemy.

Tests to determine the durability of various kinds of wood when buried underground show that birch and aspen decay in three years, the willow and horse-chestnut in four years, maple and red beech in five years, elm and ash in seven years; the larch, juniper and arbor vita were uninjured at the expiration of eight years.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

A little powdered borax and talow are as good as anything to add to starch to prevent its sticking.

Kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them pliable as new.

Linen dresses or other garments will retain their color if washed in water in which a quantity of hay is placed; boil and rinse the goods in it, using a little soap.

In view of the race of dyspeptics which America is rearing, the woman who wants to be a real benefactor to her race will seek to improve upon the cooking of her day and generation.

Don't let ancient dinner odors linger about the hall and parlors. If you have been in the house all day you will not notice this, but the visitor, fresh from the open air, will be sure to be unpleasantly saluted by stale odors the moment he enters.

Cleveland Brown Bread.—One bowl of Indian meal, one bowl rye flour, one bowl sour milk, one large cup of molasses, one teaspoonful soda, one tablespoonful salt. Steam two and one-half hours, and bake from twenty minutes to one-half hour, depending upon heat of oven.

A narrow pointed, red-tipped tongue with mucous membrane of the mouth of the same color indicates that the blood needs an acid, while a broad, pallid tongue, covered with a white pasty fur along with pale membrane of the mouth indicates that the blood is already too acid and that an alkali is needed.

Pumpkin Soup.—Peel and cut into small pieces three pounds of pumpkin, put it in a saucepan with water enough to cover it, add a little salt; let it boil gently until soft, drain and pass it through a fine colander; put three pints of milk into a stew-pan, and mix with it the strained pumpkin; let it come to a boil, add very little white sugar, pepper and salt to taste; serve.

A French physician, Dr. Felz, mentions a curious apparent cause of left-handedness. One child in a certain family was left-handed, and the second appeared to be so at the age of one year. It was then learned that the mother had always carried her children on her left arm. She was advised to change, and, held on her right arm, the infant, having its right hand free to grasp objects, soon became right-handed.

Fruit Batter Pudding.—One pint of milk, one pint of flour, four eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, one pint of apples or peaches, measured after they are pared and quartered. Beat the eggs and add the milk. Turn part of this on the flour and beat to a smooth batter; add the remainder with the other ingredients. Sprinkle in the fruit and bake half an hour in a buttered pudding dish. Eat with cream and sugar, or any hot sauce. It should be served as soon as it comes from the oven.

STYLES FOR THE HAIR.

What Pretty Women Are Doing With Their Tresses and Bangs.

Very few American ladies know how to dress their hair in a becoming manner. They know what the style is, and they adopt that style because it is fashionable and they never think whether it suits them or not. If they go to a hairdresser they insist on him doing just as they suggest, and will not allow him to use his own judgment and good taste. A hairdresser, like a modeste or milliner, can tell at a glance what style is the most becoming; although it may look strange to the person who is having her hair dressed, she ought to know that it is the best way. The faces of American ladies are longer than those of French ladies, and it is consequently unbecoming to dress their hair in the style popular in Paris. A long face does not want to have the hair arranged to look longer. Neither does a short, round face want to be made to look shorter by keeping the hair at the back or side of the head. The Psyche knot is a style that is common with every one. The only drawback to this style—felt by society ladies—is that shop girls and servants twist their hair in this knot because it is very easily arranged.

A lady with a long face should dress her hair on the back of her head. The hair on the top should be arranged in waves, and bangs should be brought straight over the forehead, and well over the temples, the idea being to broaden the face as much as possible. If the neck is perfectly formed it should be left bare, but if long or thin it should be covered somewhat with small curls or frizzes. A lady with a round face should arrange her hair on the top of the head. The rope twist is a good style. The hair should be arranged to come to a point.

A pretty blonde with clear-cut features, rather low forehead, can dress her hair tastefully in the pompadour style. On the forehead curls are arranged. At the back of the curls the hair is dressed as a roll.

Bangs now are worn V shaped. That is, they are worn either curly or straight, and can be well arranged to look very becoming on any face. Any one with a broad forehead should wear as little hair on the temples as possible and dress it high. One with a low forehead should keep the hair off the forehead in front and arrange a few curls on the temples.

A lady with a receding forehead should have the hair well curled on the forehead. The bad effect of high cheek bones can be modified by arranging the hair in a cluster of small curls on the temples.—*N. Y. Mail and Express*.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

CITTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

THE BETTER LAND.

Round me is the silent night,
Starry heavens are in my sight;
In the gloom of earth I stand,
Longing for the better land.

Names of many an olden year
Linger in my listening ear,
Names of those that now I ween
In the better land are seen.

There shall many pilgrims meet;
There shall many mourners greet
Lost ones, parted long before,
Angels of the Heavenly shore.

There no sound of grieving word
Shall be ever, ever heard,
Sounds of joy or love alone
In the better land are known.

Voyager on the tide of time
Tolling for the better clime,
Thither I am speeding fast,
Where the toils of time are past.

Calmly, leaving far behind
Earth's dark corners let me find
Loving smile and greeting hand,
Joyful in the better land.

Saviour! let the falling tear
Soon forever disappear;
Guide me, weary and oppressed,
Safely to the land of rest.

—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

IN THE JUNGLE.

A Night's Adventure With a Tiger in Lower Burma.

Two Englishmen go up the Salween river, in lower Burma, in three canoes, with some seven or eight natives (Karens) to hunt a sambhur (tiger, or man-eater). The canoes contain two goats, to be used for bait, and a tent, besides arms and ammunition. After describing a hard struggle with the river, the writer tells the story of a night in the jungle.

By and by we reach the end of the gorge and emerge upon a wider part of the river, where the current is less powerful and we can make better progress. From a long stretch of sand which now forms the left bank we are hailed by some Burman who have camped there to cut bamboos on the neighboring hills, and, crossing over to hear their tidings, we learn that a large tiger (all tigers are large until they are shot!) has visited the locality every night since their arrival the week before. It roars so much that they are afraid and can not sleep, and hope the white strangers will bring their guns and kill it. We listen to their tale of woe, and then run the canoes ashore. No mistake about it. Numerous pugs on the sand confirm the bamboo cutters' news, so the baggage is landed and the tents pitched in the shade of the jungle.

We have landed on a belt of forest which, during the monsoon, is an island, for behind it there is another broad, curving sweep of sand, studded with rocks and pools, and strewn with teak logs. Here and there the forest is divided by narrow creeks which mark the course of the river when in flood. Beyond the strip of sand are lofty hills, whose bamboo-covered slopes afford concealment to plentiful game, for sambhur tracks cross and recross the sand in every direction, the edge of one particular pool showing it to be a favorite resort of the deer for their nightly drink.

The place was beyond all doubt the regular beat of a tiger, probably the one which Easton had heard the stories that had led to our expedition. Pugs old and recent formed many definite, well-trodden paths, one of which ran within a few yards of the bamboo-cutters' hut, though concealed by jungle. He was certainly not very far off now, and we congratulated ourselves on our luck in finding him.

There is much difficulty as to the disposal of the goats to-night with "Stripes" in the immediate neighborhood, and our decision to tether them near the "lean-to" is productive of a good deal of grumbling. Tie up goats close beside poor naked boatmen! Why, they will cry all night, and when the tiger comes it will certainly take a man instead; no: a doubt of it! Near the tent, now, would be a much safer place. However, we persuade them that there is no danger (for there really is none), and finally after lighting large fires at four different points round the lean-to, the occupants consent to picket the goats to stakes near it.

Easton and I, posted in our *machans*, patiently watched our goats until day, undisturbed by the tiger. We have all read the thrilling accounts of successful shooting published in the sporting papers from time to time; but no one obtrudes a record of his monotonous wakeful nights, fruitlessly spent among the gloomy surroundings of the jungle waiting for the tiger that does not come.

Disappointed (perhaps unreasonably) at the tiger's failure to give us a meeting on the night we were prepared for him, we next day decided to let him take his chance, and arranged to spend the approaching night on the lookout for the sambhur which had tempted our guns on the previous one. I selected for my ambush a nook on a low, sloping rock, overlooking a large pool round which there were numerous fresh tracks of deer. This nook I had roofed in roughly with khine grass to keep off the heavy dews and to assist in concealing me.

It was a lovely moonlight night, clear and cold, when I took up my station shortly after dark, accompanied by a young Karen, to whom I intrusted the responsibility of keeping me awake. Hour after hour we sat there, three feet above the level of the

sand, to which the rock shelved gently down; the starting bark of a distant deer, the musical ringing call of the bellbird, and the screaming of insects in the foliage around were the only signs of life. Cold and chilly, the night drew on, while on the far side of the pool, well out of range, an occasional sambhur issued from the jungle and stalked solitary and ghost-like across the sand, stopping every dozen yards to sniff the air suspiciously. Wearied and sleepy, I lay back against the rock as a sambhur disappeared for the third time without giving me a shot; my rifle lay across my knees, and some evil spirit prompted me to open the breech, that it might lie more easily upon them.

The moon was sinking, and the white clammy mist came rolling in huge billows down the mountain side, hiding the trees thirty yards away, and making the night colder and damper with its heavy shroud. Darkness and discomfort have a bad effect on the nerves, and I felt, as I sat there, in no mood for great deeds of daring. Tired and indifferent I had dozed off to sleep, when my companion touched my arm lightly and whispered the single word, *kyay* (tiger). I awoke with a start, and looked in the direction indicated. Here he was, coming slowly through the mist, straight toward the rock, with the easy rolling swagger a tiger affects when he is on the prowl. I clutch my rifle and snap the breech. Great Heavens! for the first time since I owned the weapon, it refuses to close!

The tiger, off which I have not taken my eyes, has reached the foot of the rock, and attracted by movements deliberately pauses to gaze at the apparition it beholds. With the useless rifle in my hands I sit facing it, utterly unable to move, and the Karen, crouched beside me with his head bespoken above it, is trembling in every limb. The lithe, gray-looking form is only six feet from me, and with two short steps can enter the nook and select either of us at his leisure. The fixed stare of the blazing green eyeballs seems to paralyze me; for fully half a minute—it seemed an hour—he stands there motionless, but at length passes on, still keeping his eyes on me until he disappears round the corner of the rock a few feet away.

Relieved of the appalling stare, I breathe more freely, and straining my eyes in the direction I expect the tiger will take, with desperate eagerness exert all my strength to close the breech of my rifle. I can feel no obstruction, for it is, of course, too dark to see, but it will not close, and I pause—to see once more that mesmeric gaze fixed upon me.

Dissatisfied with his first scrutiny, the tiger has passed around the rock and returned to repeat it. It is sickening. Helpless and dazed, I sit there, blankly returning the steady stare that so perfectly unnerves me. This interview lasts longer than the first. I can not close my eyes even if I would. The preparation streams down my face, and I feel the cold drops trickling down my back. How I curse the brute for his calm, dispassionate gaze! How I curse my own folly in not selecting a tree to shoot from! For now, though I am shaking all over, a faint defiant feeling is creeping over me, and thank God!—the tiger once more turns away, and this time quietly takes the path toward the opposite jungle, disappearing in the fog-wrapped night. Gone! and I lie back and give way to a fit of "cold shivers," such as I have never felt before, and for half an hour I see nothing but eyes, round, fierce, glaring green eyes, wherever I turn my own.

No daybreak surely was ever so long delayed as that we now anxiously waited for, but it comes at length, and cramped and shivering hastened to examine the rifle. A small but thick fleshy leaf had found its way into the "grip" action, and, crushed though it was, the stringy fibers refused to allow the close-fitting mechanism to work. The Karen who is watching me murmurs in Burmese, "witchcraft," and after the night I have just passed through I am more than half inclined to agree with him.

We dragged ourselves back to camp and at once organized a party to follow up the pugs, but our chase was useless. We neither saw nor heard anything of that tiger again during our stay.

Curiously enough, only two weeks afterward information was brought to Easton that a Karen who had selected that identical rock to shoot sambhur from had been pounced upon and carried off by a tiger as he left his hiding place just before daylight. Screams were heard by his brother, who occupied a safe position near, and on going to the spot at sunrise, he found the gun and bag belonging to his hapless relative on the sand. Tiger pugs and a few blood marks told the silent tale, and not a vestige of the unfortunate man's body, or even of his clothing, was ever found by the friends who made search for his remains.

Easton's informant added, with grave simplicity: "The white face of your friend was new to the tiger; on that account he escaped."

My story is told. I have met tigers in various circumstances since, but of none have I so vivid a recollection as the one whose visit I have attempted to describe in this paper.—*Macmillan's Magazine*.

—A man in Newcastle, Pa., dreamed that he had a misunderstanding with one of his neighbors, and the two decided to fight. After a few blows had been exchanged the dreaming fighter decided to kick his adversary. The kick was delivered, and the man awoke to find that he had kicked the head board and broken his big toe.

CHINESE GAMBLERS.

Some of the Outlandish Superstitions Entertained by Them.

Chinese gamblers are more superstitious than the mass of their countrymen. All colors, save white, are carefully avoided by the owners in the walls and decorations of their gambling-rooms. White, the color of mourning and of the robes worn by the spirits of the dead, always considered inauspicious, is associated with the idea of losing money, and is believed to bring bad fortune to their patrons, with corresponding gains to themselves. Even the inscriptions to the tutelary god are always written upon white paper, and white candles are burned before his shrine instead of the red ones ordinarily used. Gamblers on the way to play fan tan will turn back if any one jostles them or they happen to come in contact with any obstruction. If a player's hand encounters another's as he lays his stake on the table he will not put his money on the number toward which he was reaching. Gamblers refrain from reading books before playing, and books are not regarded with favor in gambling houses from the word "She"—book—sounding like "She"—to lose money. All inauspicious words are avoided. Thus the almanac, "Hung she," is always called "Gut sing," through unwillingness to utter the ominous "She." This book is of daily use among gamblers, for in its calendar of lucky and unlucky days there is special mention of the days favorable for playing, and, besides, it always contains a dream-book, and they attach much importance to the interpretation of dreams.

Many devices are resorted to in order to divine the winning numbers in the boc hop bu. Some players dot the tickets at random, with the eyes closed; others outline with the dots an auspicious character, or mark such characters as, when read in succession, will form a happy sentence. A young child or a stranger is often asked to mark tickets. At times the player will visit some shrine, or "Kwan te"—the god of war—the divinity generally worshipped by the Chinese in America, and burn candles and incense and mock money before his pictures, kneel and throw the divining sticks, a box of which containing eighty sticks, marked with the characters of the lottery-ticket, is usually kept at the shrine for the use of gamblers. As many sticks are allowed to fall as the gambler desires to play numbers. The gamblers do much to keep alive the traditions and religious ceremonies of their native country. The winner of a large sum of money frequently contributes liberally to the support of the local shrine, and subscription books for the erection and maintenance of the temples in San Francisco, and even in China, may be seen in the shops connected with the gambling houses in Eastern American cities. The shrine in Philadelphia, to which many of the resident Chinamen resort at the season of the New Year, was built by a man who won \$500 in the boc hop bu, and hoped by it to propitiate the god to whom he attributed his good fortune.

Among the questions asked at the New Year's pilgrimage to the temple, is whether the worshiper will be fortunate at play during the year. The worship of "Kwan te" by the gamblers is regarded as presumptuous by the more intelligent, as by them it is not thought he looks with favor upon illegal practices. One of the lower gods is believed to be a more appropriate object for their adoration, and in the fan tan cellars a tablet is invariably erected to the lord of the land, the tutelary spirit, who is supposed to rule the household ghosts, and whose worship, no doubt, shares an antiquity as great as the institution of the game itself.—*N. Y. Times*.

WINTER WOOD-LORE.

The Curious Record of Scent Revealed to the Intelligent Dog.

Of all the feats common to hunting-life and woodcraft, none seems to me half so wonderful as tracking or trailing. As practiced by man, tracking is wonderful enough; but far more marvelous is the power which a dog or fox can follow its prey at full speed, guided only by scent, without erring or being led astray.

To us, the word scent has but little meaning; it is the name of a power with which man is, comparatively, almost unendowed. We go into the woods and see nothing but a leaf-strewn ground, thinly scattered over with herbs and thickly planted with trees; we see no quadruped, and find no sign of any, perhaps, save the far away chatter of a squirrel. But our dog, merrily careering about, is possessed with a superior power. At every moment of his course he is gathering facts, and reading a wonderful record of the past, the present and even the future. "Here," says his unseen guide, "is where a deer passed a minute ago," or "an hour ago"; "this was the course of a fox a week ago"; "that was the direction in which a rabbit flew by a few minutes ago, and oh! there was a weasel after him."

Such is the curious record of scent, revealed to the dog but hidden from the man, and even inexplicable to him; for though we have a theoretical knowledge of the subject, it is too imperfect to make us fully understand that not only has every kind of animal, but each individual animal, its own peculiar scent. Thus, the dog can distinguish not only the bucks, does and fawns of the deer tribe, but can pick out of a dozen the track of the particular buck he is following, and never leave or lose it. Moreover, he can tell by the scent which way the animal is

going, and he is never known to run backward on a trail. Now, when we compare this wonderful power with our own feeble sense of smell, we will be ready to admit that it is a faculty of which man, comparatively, has little.

Let us suppose that you were to awake some fine morning and find that, as in the old fairy tales, a mighty genius had conferred on you a new and wonderful faculty, that enabled you to go forth and read the running records with even greater accuracy and ease than can the hound—what a marvel it would be, and how intensely interesting its exercise to a lover of Nature! And yet this very miracle is what actually takes place every year in our northern country. The great genius is old Boreas, and the means by which he confers the new power is the first fall of snow.—*Ernest E. Thompson, in St. Nicholas*.

CURE FOR SMALL-POX.

The Questionable Prescriptions Published by a Chinese Newspaper.

Small-pox is due to causes partly internal and partly external to the suffering victim. The present season, being the driest of the whole year, is peculiarly trying to health. Some of the conditions attendant on a dry atmosphere have an all-powerful effect in bringing on malingering diseases, especially small-pox. As already stated in these columns, small-pox has been raging at Kongmun, in the district of San U. At the present time it is prevalent in Canton and Fatsan. Sad to relate, children in great numbers are seized with the malady and deaths are frequent. The last circumstance has induced a certain benevolent and philanthropic gentleman to write us information on the following remedy:

In a case of small-pox do not call in a doctor or resort to drugs, for the incompetent among doctors are more in number than the competent, and there is danger that the treatment administered will rather kill than cure. Refrain, therefore, from sacrificing life to the ignorance of quacks. The true remedy is to beat a drum in the presence of the patient. No matter what kind of a drum. Several varieties have been tried, and always with the best results.

No sooner did this prescription reach us than we determined to test its efficiency. One of our friends had a child afflicted with small-pox. The child had been under the influence of the disease for several days. It could take no food worth speaking of, and, moreover, the marks on the skin, instead of coming out, as they should do when the disease takes a favorable turn, were beginning to disappear. A fatal sign.

We acted on the advice sent us, and proceeded to beat a drum at the child's bedside. The results were marvelous. The pock marks forthwith began to show, the child's appetite returned, and as the drum-beating was repeated from day to day, recovery was rapid, and finally became complete.

The advice contained in the letter above quoted is not all given. There is one important addition to be made. If the patient himself beats the drum "so much the better."—*Canton Kwong-Pa*.

ERACLIO BERNAL.

A Bandit Who Will Become Known as Mexico's Robin Hood.

Ever since the death of Eraclio Bernal the Mexican newspapers have been full of anecdotes of that celebrated bandit. It appears that Bernal was a prey to melancholy for some time previous to his death, and that he felt a strong presentiment that his career was soon to be cut short. His melancholy was intensified by a fatal quarrel over a woman named Louisa Garcia, in which he killed a former friend and comrade.

The party which attacked Bernal on the morning of his death was small and might have been easily repulsed. But Bernal's men were dispirited by the melancholy of their chief. He himself was one of the first to fall, being struck in quick succession by three bullets, all from the pistol of the captain of the little band of recruits, who were eager to win the \$10,000 offered for Bernal's capture or death. The first bullet was probably fatal; but the second, which crashed through the outlaw's brain, did the work of all three.

Bernal planned his assaults with great care and skill. His attacks were always delivered in the morning, as he had found by experience that he encountered less resistance at that hour than at any other. He was occasionally overtaken by fits of remorse, and at such times he would repair to one of the numberless chapels which rear their spires in the heart of the sierra, remain for hours in prayer before an image. On leaving the oratory he would drop a \$20 gold piece into the poor box. His sentiment never lasted long. A few days generally brought tidings of some new and daring exploit.

Bernal will probably be the last of Mexican bandits. Isolated cases of assault will, no doubt, occur as they do even in the United States. But never again will an organized band of desperadoes be allowed to terrorize a whole State. A number of legends have already begun to cluster round the name of Eraclio Bernal, and in future ages his story may become as famous in traditions of the sierra as that of Robin Hood in England. His life has already been dramatized and represented with success at one of the theaters in this city.—*Cor. Boston Advertiser*.

—The Salvation Army discipline is strict. A fair Captain was recently expelled for wearing a bustle.

AFTER THE MATINEE.

A Woman's Description of a Touching and Pathetic Play.

"Well, you know," she says after the matinee, as she was riding home on the horse car with a woman who hadn't seen the play, but wanted to know all about it. You see there's a lovely young lady in the play and oh! she did wear some of the loveliest dresses."

"Oh, tell me about them!"

"Well, in the first act she wears a pale pink silk, combined with brocade ruby plush and—"

"Oh, that must have been perfectly lovely!"

"It was. Well, this young lady, you know, is betrothed to a handsome and rich young squire, you know, and she—oh! I must tell you about the dress she wore in the second act."

"Yes, do."

"Well, it was of azure satin and garnet velvet, with—"

"How lovely it must have been!"

"Yes, indeed; it had a wattleau pleat in the back and an immense train of the velvet, lined with pale blue satin, and—"

"Wasn't it beautiful?"

"Perfectly lovely! Well, you know, this rich young squire is a terrible wreck of a fellow. Oh! he's just perfectly awful, and she don't know a thing about it and she loves him dreadfully; so, you know, she—oh! I wish you could have seen the dress she wore in the third act."

"What was it like?"

"Well, it was of lemon colored *fauille Francaise* worn under a rich black lace, with—"

"How striking that must have been!"

"It was! The train was very long and square and the corsage was so low and she had lovely arms and shoulders and she wore such masses of coral-colored ribbons and flowers, and—well, there is an old Gypsy in the play who is perfectly splendid, you know, and in the fourth act this young lady is walking in the garden, and I wish you could have seen the dress she wore there!"

"Tell me about it!"

"Well, it was of white and crimson combined in the oddest and loveliest way and she wore it with a short crimson plush cloak, lined with white, and thrown back over her shoulders so gracefully."

"She must have looked lovely."

"She did. Then, you know, there is an old Countess in the play who wears the most magnificent black velvet and lace dress I ever saw."

"I think black velvet so elegant for old ladies."

"So do I. In one act she wears a very striking dress of black and white, with her hair dressed in puffs and powdered, you know. She did look so sweet."

"Yes, she must have."

"Well, the play goes on and it becomes real exciting in the second act, because, you know, this young 'squire has already been secretly married, and his wife comes in wearing the loveliest drake-neck green ottoman silk I ever saw. It had pink cut velvet panels at one side and the train was laid in great plaits, with a fan-shaped breadth of velvet set in such an odd way."

"I don't believe I'd like that."

"Oh, yes, you would, too; the effect was lovely. Well, this wife gets suspicious. Some one sends her a note or something, you know. I was so taken up with her dress that I can't remember just how it was. Anyhow she rai-es an awful row and it's just splendid."

"Then this beautiful young lady gets suspicious, too, you know. This old Gypsy puts a flea in her ear, and she hires a detective, you know, and the 'squire finds it out, and—that part of it is just splendid, too."

"I should think it might be."

"It was. So it goes on, and there is a sort of a *fete*, you know, and you just ought to see the dresses the ladies wear there. This young lady is the most exquisite combination of cardinal and gray, and she is one blaze of diamonds, and so, while they are at dinner, the 'squire is there, too, you know, and the Countess in a splendid silver brocade with real lace, and so, you know, this young lady's brother—oh, he was handsome—he comes in, you know, and she has an old maid aunt who is awfully funny, and then the 'squire—oh, yes; I forgot, there is a poor young artist in the play, too, and he is in love with this young lady, you know, so—you see how it all is, don't you? Well, this Gypsy woman and the wife of the young 'squire, you know, they come in and there is an awful time. The young lady's brother fights the 'squire, and it's just splendid, and at last the young lady marries the artist, and her wedding dress is of—here's my corner; good-bye, you really must see it; good-bye; it's lovely, and—good-bye."

"Good-bye, come and see—"

"Yes, I will; good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good—"—*Detroit Free Press*.

A Peculiar Mistake.

W. G. Baily, of Dallas, hired a colored cook. After she had brought home the wrong change from market four successive days, he said:

"You are coming it just a little too strong. There is a mistake in the change again."

"Dar's a mistake in de change, did yer say?"

"Yes, and as usual, the mistake is in your favor."

"Look heah, white man, you doan's p'ect a poo' culled pussen ter make a mistake in de change agin herse', does yer?"—*Texas Siftings*.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Repentance without amendment is like continual pumping in a ship without stopping the leaks.—*Palmer*.

—The literary education of women began to prevail in England in the early part of the Seventeenth century. In 1620 neither of Shakespeare's daughters could write.

—Morality without religion is only a kind of dead reckoning—an endeavor to find our place on a cloudy day by measuring the distance we have run, without any observation of the heavenly bodies.—*Longfellow*.

—If all the labor of God is to bring sons into glory, lifting them out of the abyss of evil bondage up to the rock of his pure freedom, the only worthy end of life must be to work in the same direction—to be a fellow-worker with God.—*Christian at Work*.

—The Virginia Senate has passed a bill establishing a State Normal School at the historic old William and Mary College at Williamsburg in that State. This institution, the oldest seat of learning in the country, has not been in operation for several years.

—All the training schools for nurses in Philadelphia are free. This is one profession for women that is not overcrowded and where women can earn good wages. The chief qualifications are good health, good temper, general intelligence, and a fair common school education.

—Through the week we go down into the valleys of care and shadow. Our Sabbaths should be hills of light and joy in God's presence. And so, as time rolls by, we shall go from mountain top to mountain top, till at last we catch the glory of the heavenly gate, and enter in to go no more out forever.—*H. W. Beecher*.

—The preciousness of Christ has its basis in his person, his offices of love and grace to man, and his perfect moral character. Whoever, by faith sees and trusts Him, will in his own heart feel that Christ is precious to him. His heart will glow with the fervor of warm affection toward his invisible Friend.—*The Independent*.

—It is the character of sound theology not to subject the administration of God to our conjectures and theories; but, in the firm persuasion that He is able to do all His pleasure, and that He will do that which is right, to inquire with reverence and with diligence what He has done, and what He has said He will do, and to make the information which Scripture affords upon these points the measure of our hopes and the rule of our conduct.—*Prof. Hill*.

—Between the years 1701 and 1818 there have been seventy-six men who lived seventy years or more after their graduation from Yale. In the class of 1778 there were six men who lived nineteen years after completing their course at Yale. One man, Nathan Birdseye, of the class of 1736, lived eighty-two years after graduating, and died aged 108. There is no living graduate of 1818, and but one member of 1815. Taylor '16 is the oldest living graduate.—*New Haven News*.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—If we wouldn't live so fast we wouldn't die so early.—*Philadelphia Call*.

—The best sort of friendship generally is that which makes the least noise.

—Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff that life is made of.—*Franklin*.

—To dare is great. To hear is greater. Bravery we share with the brutes; fortitude with saints.

—A man may stub 'is toe to-day, but rumor all break 'is leg to-morrow, an' maybe 'is neck de day aftah.—*Judge*.

—There are two classes of people whom it is impossible to convince against their will—women and men.

—Fine manners are a stronger bond than a beautiful face. The former binds; the latter only attracts.—*Lamar-tine*.

—The darkest hour in the history of any young man is when he sits down to study how to make money without honestly working for it.

—If you would be pungent be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.—*Southey*.

—That's the curse of money, that it takes all the hardy, tough fiber of character out of the children of the possessors of it.—*Burrell*.

—Froebel's Motto—"Come, let us live with our children"—should be remembered and actually illustrated by every teacher and parent in the land.

—The human brain is heaviest between the ages of fourteen and twenty. That is it used to be before the boys discovered a way of drying it up with cigarettes.

—It has been said: "The man who can sing and won't sing, should be sent to Sing Sing." Not so. It's the man who can't sing, and will sing, who should be sent to Sing Sing.

—Cold waves are generally preceded by the announcement, on the part of one of our numerous and eminently reliable weather prophets, that a thaw is about to break loose, and that red flannel for the next week will be superfluous and unhealthy.—*Burlington Free Press*.

—Five minutes lost each day is, in a year, three days, two hours and five minutes; ten minutes is six days, four hours, ten minutes; twenty minutes is thirteen days and twenty minutes; thirty minutes is nineteen days, four hours, thirty minutes; sixty minutes is thirty-nine days, one hour.—*Good Cheer*.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

Farmers, you are taxed under protection to foster and encourage the manufacturers of the east.

Scene in the Senate—An ex-confederate Senator's desk decorated with flowers by Grand Army posts to reward him for defending the memory of General Hancock.

The Republican party is in favor of reducing taxation is it? Well, what on? Is it wool? No. Is it iron or steel, iron ore or lumber?

The Republican howl about the inefficiency of the postal service in Kansas is sickening.

Probably we are in error when we say protection does not benefit the laboring men.

The address of General Bragg at the banquet given to him on Wednesday of last week, in the City of Mexico, is rightly regarded as plain notice that the American people will not tolerate the establishment of a monarchial government on this continent.

Senator Blackburn rode with Morgan into Ohio and was captured and imprisoned with him in the Ohio penitentiary.

Evictions are as common in New York, and about as cruel as in Ireland.

The Leavenworth Times (Rep.) copies the following from the New York Mail and Express, another Republican paper, and says it is "right."

It is to be hoped that the successor to Land Commissioner Sparks will continue the judicious policy which was inaugurated with such satisfactory results by Secretary Vilas.

reversing a decision of the Land Commissioner.—K. C. Star.

When a Kansas farmer pays two dollars for a few boards, worth only a dollar and a half, takes off his coat, worth five dollars, for which he paid ten dollars, rolls up the sleeves of his shirt which cost him a dollar and a half, when it was worth but a dollar, and proceeds to repair his dwelling, using fifteen cents worth of nails for which he paid a quarter, and using a hatchet worth forty cents for which he paid a dollar, how he ought to bless the grand old Republican party for the prosperity he enjoys.

A western builder put the way the tariff tax works to prevent public improvements in a very clear light when asked why he did not build his store a story higher, and he replied: "I couldn't very well do it on account of the tariff."

VERY CONTRARY. Mr. J. H. Holmes, agent for Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, comes back at us, in a two-column article, in last week's Chase County Republican, in reply to our article telling why we were behind time in getting out our paper.

Mr. Holmes tries to teach us the meaning of the word via; now, if he had less love for money, and had not succeeded in obtaining the foregoing order via of some plausible representation of this matter, there would have been less room for complaint against him.

After quoting this order, Mr. Holmes proceeds to quote a letter given by him to Mr. Geo. George, and dated Dec. 24, 1887, notifying the people of this city that said order would be put into force the first of this year.

Holmes says he is placed at Strong City "to obey orders and not to make them;" and yet we fail to find in the foregoing one word allowing him any time in which to put it into effect, and still he delivered goods according to "the old and usual custom" for, at least, nine days after the order had been issued, thus showing that the Express Co. does allow him some discretion, or else, he is not always in a great hurry to "obey orders."

Mr. Holmes, in his article, advises us to attend to our duty. That is just what we are doing in trying to have this matter so arranged that the getting of express goods and freight by our citizens can be done without their being hampered by so much "red tape."

KANSAS PATENTS. The following patents for the four weeks ending March 28, 1888, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph W. Hunter, Solicitor of American and foreign patents, Pacific building, Washington, D. C.:

ATTENTION, MARINES! There will be a special meeting at Marine hall, Saturday evening, March 31st, for the purpose of amending Art. 47. Nine o'clock. (C. S.) By order of the (SEAL) W. T.

SETH J. EVANS, PROPRIETOR OF THE Food Exchange EASTSIDE OF Broadway Cottonwood Falls

BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY

H. F. GILLETT, SUCCESSOR TO CAMPBELL & GILLETT, DEALER IN Shelf and Heavy Hardware, CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of COOKING & HEATING STOVES

E. F. HOLMES, -o- HEADQUARTERS FOR -o- MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR. OUR NEW SPRING GOODS are now nearly all in stock, and we are able to show one of the largest and best selected stocks of men's and boy's goods in the country.

GOOD SOLID WEARING SUITS in good patterns at \$3.50 to \$4.00 per suit. Good all-wool suits, well made, neat patterns, at \$3.00. SCOTCH CHEVIOTS are among the nobby goods for spring and summer wear.

IN MORE DRESSY SUITS we have the plain and fancy woads, in sacks, four and three-button cutaways and Prince Alberts. We have all grades, from a good all-wool black worsted suit at \$9.00 to the finest imported goods.

Chase County Commercial College. GIVE YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS A BUSINESS EDUCATION. JAMES L. OTTERMAN, M. S., M. D., PRINCIPAL.

A Business College at your own home conducted by a teacher of twenty-two years experience in the school room, and actual business, where, at less than half the expenses, all the advantages of the best city business colleges can be obtained.

Classes will be formed in Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Banking, Commercial Arithmetic, Penmanship, Civil Government, Rapid Calculation, Grammar, Letter-writing, Spelling, etc., etc., on Monday, March 26, '88.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas. THOS. H. CRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building. COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS. C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS.

MISCELLANEOUS. Wm. H. HOLSINGER, -DEALER IN- HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE, FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS, Wood and Iron Pumps,

PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS, W. H. HOLSINGER, COTTONWOOD-FALLS, KANSAS.

JOHN B. SHIPMAN Has MONEY TO LOAN In any amount, from \$50.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands, call and see him at J. W. McWilliam's Land Office, in the Bank building.

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

HUMPHREYS' DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK Cloth & Gold Binding 164 Pages, with 100 Engravings. MAILED FREE. Address, P. O. Box 1810, N. Y.

HOMOEOPATHIC 19 Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza, 50 20 Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs, 50 21 Asthma, Oppressed, Breathing, 50 22 Ear Discharge, Impaired Hearing, 50 23 Scrophulous, Enlarged, Swelling, 50 24 General Debility, Physical Weakness, 50 25 Dropsy, and Swollen Feet, 50 26 Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding, 50 27 Kidney Disease, 1.00 28 Nervous Debility, 1.00 29 Hemorrhoids, 1.00 30 Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed, 50 31 Painful Periods, with Spasm, 1.00 32 Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation, 1.00 33 Rheumatism, St. Vitus' Dance, 1.00 34 Ulcers, Ulcerated Sores, Throat, 50 35 Chronic Congestions, & Eruptions, 50

SPECIFICS. Sold by Druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil Cures Piles. AGENTS WANTED to Canvass for Advertising Patronage. A small amount of work done with tact and intelligence may produce a considerable income.

ONLY FORTY CENTS In postage stamps for a new Nickel Plated stem Winder and Stem Setter Watch, just patented. Address ROY J. JACKSON, Box 15, 181 East 10th Street, N. Y. City.

RICHLIY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from the homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person who may have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upward per day, who is willing to work; either next young or old; capital not needed; you start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

The Chase County Court.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

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

Table with 7 columns: Week, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th. Contains advertising rates for various durations.

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

Very cold again, on Sunday night, and on Monday.

Mr. T. W. Hardesty has gone to Eureka Springs.

Mr. W. P. Martin was down to Emporia, yesterday.

Mrs. Cy. Finckock, of Prairie Hill, died Tuesday.

Mr. F. P. Cochran was down to Emporia, last Thursday.

Rev. W. C. Somers lost a very fine cow, Saturday, by death.

Mr. W. T. Birdsell's baby is quite sick with catarrhal fever.

Mr. Jacob Hornberger returned, Thursday, from Concordia.

Mr. Arthur Lawrence intend moving into the Cartter farm, soon.

Mr. Elmer B. Johnston was out to Marion, last week, attending court.

Mr. H. P. Brockett has gone to Topeka, with a view of locating there.

Mr. G. C. Miller, of Hutchinson, was visiting friends in this city, last week.

Mr. P. J. Heeg has received his commission as postmaster at Matfield Green.

Mr. Elmer Boyce has moved into the Walker, house, in the south part of town.

Miss Nettie Holsinger had a very pleasant birthday party last Saturday afternoon.

Dr. J. W. Stone has moved into the Swartz residence, which he recently purchased.

Mr. Hans Hoeples received a fine pair of Pekin ducks from Wichita, last week.

Mr. John B. Shipman has moved into a portion of Mrs. H. Hornberger's house.

Mr. Wm. Hillert and family contemplate a visit to Colorado Springs, this spring.

Miss Lizzie Lantry, of Strong City, made a visit to friends in Kansas City, recently.

Born, on Sunday, March 4, 1888, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Daub, on Prairie Hill, a daughter.

Flowers on the prairie, last Thursday, and freezing weather nearly every night since.

Dr. W. H. Cartter has just added two thoroughbred Holstein heifers to his herd of cattle.

Mr. T. C. Foraker moved, last week from Strong City, to his farm in Cottonwood township.

Mr. J. A. Gowdy returned to Strong City, Sunday, after about a year's absence in California.

Mr. J. K. Kirker, of Strong City, was down to Kansas City and Topeka, last week, on business.

Dr. C. E. Hait left, Thursday, for a visit to his son, Mr. Walter G. Hait, at Tribune, Greeley county.

Mr. H. A. Chamberlain, of Strong City, who has been sick with pneumonia, is again able to be about.

Mr. David Rettiger of Strong City, was called to Kansas City, last week, to inspect some work in that city.

Born, on St. Patrick's day, March 17, '88, in the evening, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Plumberg, of Strong City, a son.

Mr. John Bohnesspall, of Morris county, has moved into the house he bought of Mr. Asa Chapel, in Strong City.

Mr. Asa Chapel and family of Strong City, left, last Thursday, for their new home at Eureka Springs, Arkansas.

Mr. W. F. Dunlap, of South Fork, has built an extensive addition to his residence, and otherwise improved his premises.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner has sold a quarter section of school land in Bazaar township to Mr. Wm. Stewart, last Saturday, for \$1,900.

Next Monday the city election will take place, at which a Mayor, five

Councilmen and a Police Judge are to be chosen for the ensuing year.

Mrs. John E. Harper and children have returned from Topeka, and Mr. Harper will be here next week. We understand they intend moving back to this city.

A County Republican Convention has been called for April 7, to elect delegates to the State Convention, which is to elect delegates to the National Convention.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians made an exceedingly fine display at the Catholic church, last Sunday, in honor of St. Patrick's day.—Strong City Republican, March 24.

A Republican Club has been organized at Matfield Green, with the following officers: J. C. Thompson, Pres.; Dr. G. W. Bocook and A. Blant, V.-P. and F. Billingslae, Sec'y.

A short time ago Mr. Wm. Daub got an oat beard in his left eye, which he took out with a goose quill cut in the shape of a writing pen, otherwise he might have lost the sight of that eye.

Mrs. S. E. Wilson, whose return from New Orleans we announced last week, has started to Pittsburg, Pa., having gone by way of Eureka Springs, where she will remain a short time.

To-day is Holy Thursday, to-morrow will be Good Friday—the next day Holy Saturday, and the next day Easter Sunday, all of which will be appropriately observed in the Catholic church at Strong City.

Go on the excursion April 10th, '88, to San Louis Valley, Col., buy some land or take a homestead and raise a crop this year. No failures. See circulars telling of the glorious climate. J. W. McWilliams, at once.

Married, in Strong City, on Tuesday, March, 20, '88, by the Rev. T. J. Pearson, Mr. George Draughbaugh and Miss Mary Wiseman. The contracting parties are blind, and were educated together at the asylum for the blind.

Sheriff Kinne has entertained about 100 tramps since taking charge of his office. To pay for their night's lodging and breakfast, he has had them do work on the Court-house grounds, principally digging holes in which to set out shade trees, this spring.

Strong City and Cottonwood Falls are Siamese twins, and Morgan, of the Chase County Leader, is the blown-up bologna sausage cover that connects them.—Peabody Graphic.

Well, well, is that really so? We had always thought he was of the Wiener worst kind.

Mr. David Ford, father of Mr. R. L. Ford, our popular jeweler, having been compelled to abandon his business at Florence on account of ill health, is the guest of his son, and will remain here until he gets better. We trust that his recovery will be rapid and complete.

Mr. Louis Rounigh and family left, last Friday, for Kingman, Kansas, where they will make their future home. Mr. Rounigh was reared in this county, and has many friends here, who will regret his departure from their midst, and whose best wishes will follow him to his new home.

Read Prof. Otterman's advertisement of the Chase County Commercial College. If you want your boys to have a business education, give the Professor a liberal support, and thus secure permanently a Business College at Cottonwood Falls. Such an institution in our midst will assist greatly in building up our material and social interests.

Mr. Albert Barwig came to the conclusion that he had remained in single harness long enough, and after confessing the same, through letter, to his best lady friend in Germany, soon received the desired answer. She started at once for Baltimore well supplied with all the necessities for housekeeping, and also her bridal costume, which was one of the grandest ever seen in Strong. Albert met his happy bride, Miss Louise Adolph, at Baltimore, and upon arriving in Strong City, they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, on the 23rd day of March, by Rev. F. Eggert, pastor of the German Lutheran church, the marriage being the first that ever took place in that edifice. The bridesmaids were Miss Anna Barwig and Miss Martha Fritze. The groomsmen were Messrs. Wm Bauerle and Emil Barwig.

Receptions were given by, and at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Bauerle. After a grand supper and serenading by the Cornet Band, and a very pleasant evening, the happy couple left for their future home, three miles west of Elm Dale. Mr. Barwig is one of Chase county's first-class farmers, and we all offer him our heartiest congratulations. Numerous were the presents given to them by friends in Germany, while the following is a list of them given here:

Groom's mother and sister—carpet. Emma Barwig—rocking chair. Lizzie Bauerle—friendship cups. A. Fritze and wife—hanging lamp. Mrs. Wm. Fritze—glass pitcher. Mr. Ed Schroeder—lamp and vase. Martha Fritze—lamp. Mr. Klussman—rocking chair.

BAZAAR ITEMS.

I wish, through the columns of your widely circulated journal, to express the sentiments of this community, in regard to the recent prairie fires in the neighborhood between South Fork and Sharp's creek. About a week ago fire was set in Dr. Bocook's pasture, which burned considerable hay for the doctor and William Dunlap. The young man who set out the fire is known, and if caught he will be prosecuted. Last Sunday, March 18th, another fire was set not far from the former one, in the pasture of John Scribner, about the time the people were mostly attending church. The wind was blowing strong from the southwest and carried the fire rapidly northeast toward the residence of old Mr. Kenard, Joseph Hower, John Kelly and John Sharp. If it had not been for the timely assistance who happened to see the fire soon after it was set, Mr. Kenard's residence would probably have been burned. Mr. and Mrs. Kenard are a very old couple living alone. The miscreant who set out the fire, no doubt, knew that the wind would carry it direct to Mr. Kenard's. The full penalty of the law ought to be meted out to such unprincipled characters. Anderson Sharp had a stock of good hay burned, Joseph Hower and John Kelly a number of fence posts. CITIZEN.

CAHOLA ITEMS.

CAHOLA, Kas., Mar. 27, 1888. Winter weather again on Monday. Feed is scarce on the creek. Mrs. Wolfram has been very sick with erysipelas. Harry Loy has been sick again. W. Wilson has bought the H. S. Baker farm.

W. Doyle has rented the Vogel farm to Ed Ball, the Koontz place to Hickox, and the Bradford farm at Emporia, to A. Corbin.

Wakefield, of the Union Labor paper at Council Grove, gave this neighborhood a sack full of wind, last week, and then took subscribers for his paper.

The President of our Lyceum got wrath in the spirit because it didn't run to suit him, and closed it for the season. STRANGER.

GOOD AND CHEAP TREES.

Gen. Pinney, of Evergreen Nurseries, Doo county, Wis., sends us his sixteen page catalogue and writes as follows: On my main stock I am below all honorable competitors. Compare my prices with those of other nurseries, not with adventurers who never raised a tree, and never had a dozen growing, and have nothing for their customers but what is pulled out of the swamps, or cull stock bought for a song from the large nurseries.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Chase County Agricultural Society will be held in the court room on Saturday, April 7, 1888, at 10 o'clock, a. m. Business of the utmost importance will come before the meeting, and every stockholder should be present. E. A. KINNE, Sec'y.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Money to loan—can give best rates on \$200 and up. Money ready at all times. Don't borrow until you see J. W. McWilliams.

Burton Bros., at Strong City, are receiving their spring stock. Be sure to call and examine prices and compare goods. mch25-tf

Hereafter the Chicago Bakery will sell thirty loaves of bread for one dollar, and deliver the same anywhere in town. Leave your orders, and buy your tickets of Frank Oberst.

Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's.

Brown & Roberts have all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap.

J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call.

LOST—A dark red Irish Sette dog, answers to the name of Grover. A liberal reward will be paid for his return, or for any information that will lead to his recovery.

C. J. LANTRY. For best cabinet photos go to Rice's gallery, west side of the Court-house at Cottonwood Falls. feb16-tf

L. W. Heck will sell you mixed paints, oils, varnish, lead, brushes, etc. Get his prices before buying elsewhere. Any quantity or shade mixed to order.

Wanted, thirty tons of good, bright, prairie hay, for which I will pay six dollars per ton delivered at my barn. B. LANTRY.

Rice, the photographer, enlarges pictures in water colors, India ink, or Crayon.

Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargains; and don't you forget it.

Brown & Roberts have the only horse in the county. feb16-tf

The best bran in the market, at Somers & Trimble.

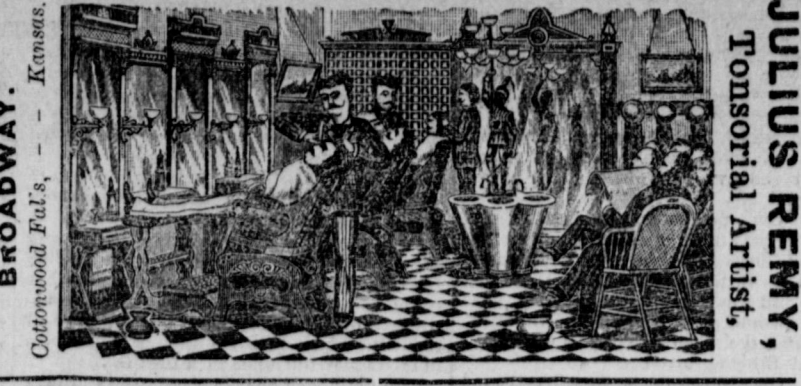
Latest style of new dress goods, at Burton Bros., Strong City.

Did you say graham flour? Yes! we have it, Somers & Trimble.

L. W. Heck will sell you any amount of paints or varnish you want. Brushes furnished free of charge to parties doing their own painting. mch25-tf

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

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialitaet. atgo-tf



BROWN & ROBERTS, DEALERS IN AND MANUFACTURERS OF, ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE. Coffins, Trimmings, &c., and the Finest Line of Picture Mouldings ever brought to Chase County. Repairing neatly done, on short notice. COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - KANSAS.

A large and complete stock of spring hats, at Burton Bros., Strong City.

The "Golden Age" is having a big run. Sold by Somers & Trimble. Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds. Somers & Trimble are always supplied with plenty of coal.

If you want any paints, oils, turpentine, varnish, brushes, etc., come to my paint shop and get prices before buying elsewhere. All goods warranted. L. W. HECK.

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

FINAL NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase. Office of Co. Treas., Chase Co., Kas. Cottonwood Falls, March 23d, 1888. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in the following described lands...

Table listing land parcels with columns for Name, Description, Sec., Tp., R., Amt. Includes entries for Blake, M. and Wm. D., Thompson, John, Smith, O. H. C. W. W., etc.

NOTICE OF FALLS TOWNSHIP. Upton, Albert 10 acres of north side of e 1/2 of nw 1/4...

TOLEDO TOWNSHIP. Spencer, Amelia commencing 2 rods east of the corner of the sw 1/4 of the nw 1/4; thence north 80 rods; thence east 80 rods; thence south 80 rods; thence west 80 rods to place of beginning. 13 19 9 447

Table listing land parcels with columns for Name, Lot, Block, Amt. Includes entries for Beebe, W. B., Kelly, Lewis, etc.

EMSLIE'S ADD. TO STRONG CITY. Name, Lot, Block, Amt. Includes entries for Roberts, H. N., Smith, F. G., etc.

W. P. MARVIN, County Treasurer.

LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim...

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

A. M. CONAWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. by 11-1f

R. L. FORD, Watchmaker and Jeweler, COTTONWOOD FALLS, BEATING ALL TIME. ELGIN WATCHES.

ELGIN, WALTHAM, SPRINGFIELD AND HAMDEN WATCHES AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Aikin Lambert & Co.'s Gold Pens. Repairing English Watches a Specialty.

JOHN FREW LAND SURVEYOR, AND CIVIL ENGINEER, STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS, dec8-1f

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

FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment. THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

CURES. Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Sore, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Bunions, Corns, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Foot Ail, Swarms, Swainy, Saddle Galls, Files, Cracks.

THE CREAM of all BOOKS OF ADVENTURE. Condensed into One Volume. PIONEER AND DARING DEEDS. The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fighters, with their outland and wild bosses, ever our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kitson, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Ouster, California Joe, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, General Miles and of other, great Indian Chiefs, and scores of others, splendidly illustrated with 200 fine engravings. AGENTS WANT! Low-priced and beats anything else of its kind. PLANET PUB. CO., Box 681 St. Louis, Mo.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim...

RESURREXIT.

[Written for This Paper.]



FROM her soul all sorrow... Comes the voice of Mary weeping... Sing with joy—go tell... Loosed by angel bands from Heaven...

AN EASTER LILLY.

How Robert Ethring Finally Won It—An Easter Romance.

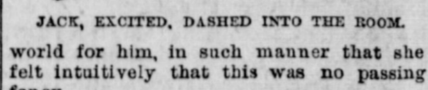
[Written for This Paper.]



ETHRING was clothed—but was he in his right mind on a... "Good heavens, what a gray I must look," was his thought—for Ethring was fastidious as to matters of dress...

Mr. Ethring? Glad you're out of bed. My, haven't you been sick, though. Raving and hollering about— "But Jack, suddenly conscious that his loquacity was outrunning propriety or rather judgment, stopped short and looked rather foolish...

Just tinged the soft, white cheek turned partly toward him. "Do you like music, Mr. Ethring?" she asked, half abruptly. But without awaiting an answer, Lill seated herself and began playing...



JACK, EXCITED, DASHED INTO THE ROOM.

world for him, in such manner that she felt intuitively that this was no passing fancy. "Trampling with strange confusion, Lill stood with downcast eyes and crimson cheeks, as her lover, who had ventured to take her in his hands in his own, pleaded, as a man might plead, for his life...

coated the following epistle, still preserved in the family archives: MAPLETON, MAY 30, 1888. MR. ROBT. ETHRING: Sir, if you are a gentleman you will give me satisfaction so from one gentleman to another for the ditto you showed me Lill by going off and marrying the Rose girl when you as good as promised Lill you loved her, for I held you myself by accident, if Lill dies you will be to blame and she looks like death sometimes now. Let me hear from you at once. JOHN STANFORTH.

COFFEE AND TEA. Instructive Information Furnished by Dr. Maurice D. Clark. The essential principle of coffee is the alkaloid caffeine, but there is also developed during the roasting a volatile oil—caffeone. The effects of the two on the drinker are different in time and character...

NEW WOOLEN GOODS. Effects Noticeable in Most of the Stylish Spring Dress Goods. Through all woollens, plain and fancy, the changeable or "illumined" effect is noticeable, and this is especially lovely in the fine serges and camels'-hair goods, which rival silk in their beauty...

FACTS WORTH KNOWING. ETHICAL PRINCIPLES.

All About Yankee Doodle, Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan. We use Uncle Sam as a facetious name for the United States; Mr. S. Grant Oliphant explains its origin thus: "Uncle Sam Wilson" was the Government inspector of supplies at Troy in the war of 1812. Those edibles of which he approved were labeled U. S. then a new sign for United States; the workman supposed that these letters were the initials of "Uncle Sam," and the mistake became a joke, and a lasting one. So "Brother Jonathan" had a simple origin: Washington thought very highly of the judgment of Jonathan Trumbull, the elder, then Governor of Connecticut, and constantly remarked: "We must consult Brother Jonathan." The name soon became regarded as a national sobriquet. Mr. Southwick, in "Quizzism," gives some curious information about the term Yankee; of course, we all know that it is the word English as pronounced by the American Indians, but we do not all know that "in a curious book on the 'Round Towers of Ireland' the origin of the term Yankee Doodle was traced to the Persian phrase Yanki-dooniah, or inhabitants of the new world. Layard, in his book on "Nineveh and Its Remains," also mentions Yanghi-dunia as the Persian name of America." The song Yankee Doodle, Mr. Southwick tells us, is as old as Cromwell's time; it was the protector himself who "stuck a feather in his hat" when going to Oxford; the bunch of ribbons which held the feather was a maccaroni. We know that maccaroni was a cant term for a dandy, that feathers were worn in the hats of royalists, and that Oxford was a town of the highest importance during the civil war. I do not quite see how round towers, the Persian language and Old Nodd came to be so intimately connected, even though, as Mr. Southwick tells, the song was first known as Nankee Doodle. Americans must not, as some of her sons have done, imagine that the dollar-mark \$ stands for U. S., the S being written upon U. For both the dollar and the sign of it were in use long before there were any United States. Both Mr. Southwick and Mr. Oliphant gave the very probable origin indicated by the design on the reverse of the Spanish dollar—the pillars of Hercules with a scroll round each pillar, the scrolls, perhaps, representing the serpents which Hercules strangled while yet he was a child in his cradle. There is also another theory that the dollar mark is a form of the figure 8, because in old times the dollar was a piece of eight reals. The expression "almighty dollar" was first used by Washington Irving in his sketch of a "Creole Village," 1837.—United Presbyterian.

They Can Not Be Controlled by Laws, Nor Suppressed by Despotism. No man borrows unless he thinks it to his advantage so to do. He realizes that the use of capital makes an intrinsic product, as truly as does labor, whether manual or mental, and he borrows and pays interest in order that, through the use of capital not his own, he may make a greater gain than otherwise would be possible. If he borrows at five or six per cent. interest, he expects to make ten or fifteen by the judicious use of the extra capital in the enlargement of his business, which, in the absence of such enhancement of his "stock in trade," he would be unable to do. On the part of the possible lender, if he is debarred by arbitrary power from selling the use of his capital at such price as willing borrowers are anxious to pay (for their own advantage) in a free and untrammelled market, it is certain that he would not voluntarily lend it at all. Business and modern civilization under such a regime would come to an end, and the whole population would be forced to resort to agriculture, and to return to primitive conditions. As well try to regulate the height of the tides by statute law as to obstruct by artificial force transactions inherently right and voluntarily entered into by free choice on both sides. The so-called tyranny of Russia would be mild compared with that of a Government which should throttle all free and voluntary contracts and inalienable rights. The principles of right and wrong are immutable, and the Government has no more moral right to confiscate private property than has an armed band of freebooters to despoil a peaceful settlement. Neither might, majorities nor numbers can change an ethical principle, nor transfer an inherent moral wrong into the domain of right. It seems superfluous to assume the defense of such fundamental and almost axiomatic principles as these, and it is only excusable because of the fact that a multitude of pseudo-political economists have risen up recently, who insist that the world shall be re-created, in order to give their pet theories a fair chance to operate.—Henry Wood, in Boston Herald.

"Nasal Voices, Catarrh and False Teeth." A prominent English woman says the American women all have high, shrill, nasal voices and false teeth. Americans don't like the constant twitting they get about this nasal twang, and yet it is a fact caused by our dry stimulating atmosphere, and the universal presence of catarrhal difficulties. But why should so many of our women have false teeth? That is more of a poser to the English. It is quite impossible to account for it except on the theory of deranged stomach action caused by imprudence in eating and by want of regular exercise. Both conditions are unnatural. Catarrhal troubles everywhere prevail and end in cough and consumption, which are promoted by mal-nutrition induced by deranged stomach action. The condition is a modern one, one unknown to our ancestors who were protected by the catarrh, cold, cough and consumption by abundant and regular use of what is now known as Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy and Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, two old fashioned standard remedies handed down from our ancestors, and now exclusively put forth under the strongest guarantees of purity and efficacy by the world-famed makers of Warner's safe cura. These two remedies plentifully used as the spring and summer seasons advance give a positive assurance of freedom, both from catarrh and those dreadful and, if neglected, inevitable consequences, pneumonia, lung troubles and consumption, which so generally and fatally reveal among our people. Comrade Eli Fisher, of Salem, Henry Co., Iowa, served four years in the late war and contracted a disease called consumption by the doctors. He had frequent hemorrhages. After using Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy, he says, under date of Jan. 19th, 1888: "I do not bleed at the lungs any more, my cough does not bother me, and I do not have any more smothering spells." Warner's Log Cabin Rose Cream cured his wife of catarrh and she is "sound and well." Of course we do not like to have our women called nose talkers and false tooth owners, but these conditions can be readily overcome in the manner indicated.

Edwin Forrest's Secret. The great tragedian, Forrest, had a secret which everybody ought to learn and profit by. Said he, "I owe all my success to the fact that every thing I have undertaken I have done thoroughly. I never neglected trifles." That's the point—don't neglect trifles. Don't neglect that hacking cough, those night-sweats, that feeble and capricious appetite, and the other symptoms, arising in themselves, but awful in their significance. They herald the approach of consumption. You are in danger, but you can be saved. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will restore you to health and vigor, as it has thousands of others. For all scrofulous diseases, and consumption is one of them, it is a sovereign remedy. The man who married his ideal for his first wife is looking about for a woman for his second.—Boston Commonwealth.

St. Jacobs Oil. FOR CATTLE. FOR HORSES. Cures Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Galls, Strains, Lameness, Stiffness, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Stranghairs, Sore Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whittow, Poll Evil, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, King Bones and Spavin in its early stages. Apply St. Jacobs Oil in accordance with the directions with each bottle. Invaluable for the Use of Horsemen, Cattlemen, Stablemen, Turfmen, Ranchmen, Stockmen, Drivers, Farmers. FOR FINE HERDS, CHOICE STOCK, Common Horses. Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Pierce's Little Liver Pills. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE BLUE COATED PILLS. Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, cathartic, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction. SICK HEADACHE. Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Headaches, Rheumatic Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant and Remedial Power Pellets. It is a fact that their action upon the system is universal; not a single case escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of W. D. & S. J. D. MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE EDITOR EXPIRES. A Feminine Apology Which Caused the Death of a Good Man. "I have called," began the lady. "Ah, yes," said the editor, with a deep sigh, "in regard to that MS. story of yours which I returned with thanks last week?" "Yes, I—"

BABIES FOR BAIT. Little Children Rented Out to Attract Ceylon's Lazy Crocodiles. "Babies wanted for crocodile bait. Will be returned alive." If newspapers abounded in Ceylon as much as crocodiles do, advertisements worded like the foregoing would be common in their want columns. As it is, the English crocodile hunter has to secure his baby by personal solicitation. He is often successful, for Ceylon parents, as a rule, have unbounded confidence in the hunters, and will rent their babies out to be used as crocodile bait for a small consideration. Ceylon crocodiles suffer greatly from ennui. They prefer to lie quite still, soothed by the sun's glittering rays, and while away their lazy lives in meditation. But when a dark-brown infant with curling tets sits on a bank and blinks its eyes at them, they throw off their cloak of laziness and make their preparations for a delicate morsel of Ceylon baby humanity. When the crocodile gets about half way up the bank the hunter, concealed behind some reeds, opens up fire, and the hungry crocodile has his appetite and life taken away at the same time. The sportsman secures the skin and head of the crocodile and the rest of the carcass the natives make use of.

GRAY-HAIR PULLERS. Queer Employment of a Generous Number of New York Women. The very latest occupation for young women who have been delicately reared, but who are compelled by changes in the mill-wheel of life to earn a livelihood, is to clean bric-a-brac in the mansions of New York. They have brushes made expressly for their duties. Not every young woman can become expert at the business. It requires a delicate touch, the greatest care in handling the treasures, and the knowledge how tastefully to arrange the dainty ornaments in a way that is most pleasing to the owners. The work is refined, and just such as a refined young woman would like. There is now a generous contingent of young women employed in New York as "gray-hair pullers." What the red flannel garment is to the round-eyed, shorthorned bull, the first indications of silvery hair, are to some of the fashionable women of New York. It is then that the "gray-hair puller" is sent for, and from that time until society is called upon to notice for a moment the death of the fashionable one, the "gray-hair puller" is with her at certain intervals.—N. Y. Letter.

Merrell's Female Tonic. Is prepared solely for the cure of complaints which afflict all womanhood. It gives tone and strength to the system, and corrects dangerous displacements and irregularities of the menstrual system. Merrell's Female Tonic is a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of all the above named ailments, and it is the only medicine that can be taken at all times with perfect safety. Price, \$1.00. J. S. MERRELL DRUG CO., Sole Prop., ST. LOUIS.

\$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE! THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

\$500 REWARD. Is offered by the manufacturer of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for the cure of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid; at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, turbid, bloody and purulent; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is itching in the ears, deafness, knocking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of blood, matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive, and the taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. One or two of the above symptoms are likely to be present in any case. Thousands of cases annually, without counting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, cold in the head, Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

Grammar His Strong Point. Justice of the peace—Had you ever saw this man before? Witness—Yes. "Had he come before you had went?" "No." "Is them your eggs what you say was stole?" "Yes." "Would you have recognized them if you had seen them before they were brung here?" "Yes; I would have knowed them." "Speak grammatic, young man; it ain't proper to say 'have knowed'; you should say 'have knew.'" "Cincinnati Enquirer. "Patients healed by divine aid," is the sign of a faith doctor in Boston.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, March 23. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 3.90 @ 4.55 Native cows... 2.10 @ 3.35 Butcher's steers... 3.10 @ 4.15 HOGS—Good to choice heavy... 4.15 @ 5.30 WHEAT—No. 2 red... Not quoted No. J soft... 77 1/2 @ 78 CORN—No. 2... 43 @ 49 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 28 @ 29 1/2 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 61 1/2 @ 62 FLOUR—Fancy per sack... 1.80 @ 2.00 HAY—Baled... 5.50 @ 7.00 BUTTER—Choice creamery... 21 @ 25 CHEESE—Full cream... 11 @ 12 RYE—No. 2... 39 @ 40 BACON—Ham... 11 @ 11 1/2 Shoulders... 7 @ 7 1/2 Sides... 8 1/2 @ 9 LARD... 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 POTATOES... 60 @ 75 ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4.50 @ 5.25 Butcher's steers... 3.10 @ 4.25 HOGS—Packing... 5.10 @ 5.40 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 3.10 @ 5.30 FLOUR—Choice... 2.10 @ 2.50 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 81 1/2 @ 81 3/4 CORN—No. 2... 44 1/2 @ 45 OATS—No. 2... 30 1/2 @ 30 3/4 SHEEP—No. 2... 61 1/2 @ 62 BUTTER—Creamery... 24 @ 29 CHICAGO. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 3.40 @ 5.15 HOGS—Packing and shipping... 5.00 @ 5.60 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 4.00 @ 5.30 FLOUR—Winter wheat... 3.60 @ 4.00 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 80 1/2 @ 81 CORN—No. 2... 48 @ 48 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 21 @ 30 RYE—No. 2... 38 @ 39 BUTTER—Creamery... 23 @ 29 PORK... 13 1/2 @ 13 5/8 NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to prime... 4.40 @ 5.80 HOGS—Good to choice... 5.50 @ 5.85 FLOUR—Good to choice... 3.70 @ 4.30 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 88 @ 88 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 58 @ 58 1/2 OATS—Western mixed... 38 @ 40 BUTTER—Creamery... 22 @ 32 PORK... 14 7/8 @ 15 00

58 BOOKS IN ONE. Every purchaser of the 1888 edition of HILL'S MANUAL will receive gratis, and at no extra cost, the 58 books which make up this volume. It is the only work of the kind in the world, and its sale is a boon to the student and the professional man. It is the only work of the kind in the world, and its sale is a boon to the student and the professional man. It is the only work of the kind in the world, and its sale is a boon to the student and the professional man.

Prickly Ash Bitters. The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 a bottle.

Pacific Liver Pills. STRICTLY VEGETABLE. CURE CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, PILLS, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE, BILIOUSNESS, NERVOUSNESS, JAUNDICE, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF AN INFLAMMATORY NATURE. Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00. SONG BOOK MAILED FREE. Address WIZARD OIL CO., CHICAGO.

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Scott's Emulsion. OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda. Almost as Palatable as Milk. The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

Fargo's Shoe. \$2.50. SEAMLESS. This shoe is warranted First Quality in every respect. Boys' and Youth's OVERSEER, BUTTON AND LACE, Ask your dealer for FARGO'S SHOE. If it does not fit, send it to us, and we will furnish you a pair. Express paid. Described and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

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Wells, & Co. Send for our catalogue, or on Well Box and Coal Prospecting Machines, &c. LOUIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Entold Agony from Catarrh. Prof. W. HAUSER, the famous mesmerist, of Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every time I sneezed or coughed, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh. ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

Two-Horse Power Engine, \$75. CHEAP, RELIABLE, SAFE. Automatic Boiler Feed, Automatic Pop Safety Valve, Steel Boiler, Cost of running very low. Will burn wood or coal three cents per hour. Nothing equal to this before. Send for the price. Larger sizes equally low. Send for FREE DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR. CHAS. P. WILLARD & Co., 280 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

ARM AND HAMMER BRAND SODA WATER. carbonate of soda. One teaspoonful of the "Arm and Hammer" brand of Soda mixed with sour milk equals four teaspoonfuls of the best Baking Powder, saving twenty times its cost, besides being much healthier, because it does not contain any injurious substances, such as alum, terra alba, &c., of which many Baking Powders are made. Dairymen and Farmers should use only the "Arm and Hammer" brand for cleaning and keeping Milk Pans Sweet and Clean.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

A Mugwump Paper's Impartial Survey of the Political Situation.

A veteran Republican Senator is quoted as saying to a friend in Washington recently: "I can not discern a ray of light. Blaine is certainly out of the question. John Sherman's nomination does not seem to be a possibility. There is no movement for Allison, or Hawley, or Harrison or Culom, or Hiseock, or anybody else on the list, any more than there was four or eight years ago. I doubt if the winning man in our convention has been mentioned yet by any one. Yet the man may come to us in our hour of need. Such things have happened to us before in our political history."

This is an accurate survey of the Republican situation. There are at present about twenty Republican leaders who are mentioned as possible candidates, yet in the whole lot there is not one whose availability can not be seriously questioned. This is a very curious situation for a great party to be in, and it is worth while to inquire into the causes which have led up, or rather down, to it.

It is noticeable that as one man after another is considered, he is barred out as undesirable because there is that in his record which will offend certain "votes." Thus Senators Sherman, Harrison, Hawley and Allison are all thought to be excluded because they voted against the Chinese Restriction bill, it being a part of the party belief that no Republican candidate can carry the Pacific Coast who has voted in that way. He would not get the "anti-Chinese vote." Judge Gresham is believed to be barred out because of his prompt and fearless decisions against turbulent strikers, which would cost him the "labor vote."

These are the party's strongest men, and with them set aside the field for choice is narrowed to such aspirants as Foraker, Alger, Oglesby, Cullom, Hiseock, Depew, Boutelle, Blair and Phelps, none of whom would give assurance of any thing like a close contest with President Cleveland.

It is not difficult to see why it is that this question of "votes" has come to play so important a part in the Republican calculations. The whole policy of the party for the past few years has been directed to the creation of precisely such obstacles. Take, for example, the Chinese question. What gave that lasting importance was the conduct of Mr. Blaine in writing a letter on the subject in which he made a bid for the Pacific Coast vote. That letter not only gave him the support of the anti-Chinese element, but made it a necessity for every candidate for a long time afterwards to have the same magnet. If Mr. Blaine had not raised the question to the dignity of an "issue," it would have been forgotten long ago, and the party would not now be deprived of the leadership of four of its most competent men. So it is with the "labor vote." If it had not been persistently coddled and persistently lied to about the effects of protection in keeping wages high, there would be no fear of hostility to Judge Gresham.

But not only have the leaders of the party been thus disabled by this trucking to "votes," but the rising generation of voters has been so displeased by the performance that the number of able men turning towards the Republican party each year has been rapidly diminishing. The departure of the independents, or Mugwumps, however arrogant and "big-headed" they may have been, was not the only loss the party has sustained because of its petty vote-angling policy. However earnest the veterans of the party may have been in urging that policy, in seeking for the anti-Chinese vote, now for the labor vote, now for the Irish vote, now for the soldier vote, and first, last and all the time for the ignorant and prejudiced vote, the men of talent in the rising generation could see nothing attractive, nothing offering a promising field for their ambitions, in a party given up to such aims. They have therefore been going over, in steadily-increasing numbers during the past few years, to the Democratic party. There can be no doubt about this. They belong to a new era and can not be frightened by a mere party name. They see the Republican party every day more obstinately opposed to progress, clinging to war memories for a quarter of a century after the war is over, and standing in the way of any attempt to legislate in the interests of the changed condition of the present time.

What inducement can there be for a young man of intelligence and ambition to enter a party which makes a great man of such a ridiculous person as Governor Foraker? The mere fact that a man of that caliber is mentioned as a very probable Presidential candidate is striking evidence of the intellectual decadence which has fallen upon the party. The veteran Senator whom we have quoted above says the man that the party is looking for may yet come to it in its hour of need, as has happened before in its history; but the hour of need in the Republican past was a very different one from what it is now. The party had not only a moral purpose, but a moral character. It had men of convictions and brains at the head of it and in the offices of its newspapers. It was not fishing for anti-Chinese, labor, Irish or any other "votes," but was seeking to do what was best for the country, and was trusting the intelligence of the country to uphold it in its work. In those days there was no "knifing" of candidates by one faction of the party in the childish expectation that in that way the fortunes of the leader of some other faction could be benefited. There

was no attempt to make the party strong by kicking out its most intelligent and honest members, and no advocacy of the remarkable doctrine that the more the membership of a party was reduced the greater would be its power at the polls. As a consequence, leaders were not wanting in those days. If one of the old-time leaders were to appear now, he would instantly be declared unavailable and be selected for the "knife." If for no other reason, because the Mugwump spoke well of him.—N. Y. Post (Ind.).

LAY ON, MACDUFF.

Triumphant Democracy Ready to Do Up the Bloody-Shirt Macbeths.

The Democratic Presidential campaign is to cover twenty-two weeks this year. The convention is to be held June 5, which is two or three weeks earlier than usual, and a month earlier than was at first intended.

In thus changing the programme so as to be first in the field the Democratic managers acted wisely. It is by usage incumbent upon the party in power to make the first nomination, and it would have seemed like lack of confidence if the Republicans had been allowed to move first. And it would not have been wise. The Democracy, having given the country the purest and ablest Administration since the war, is in a position to force the fighting.

Another thing. If the campaign is to be conducted upon the aggressive lines which President Cleveland with his usual courage has laid down, time is needed for a thorough discussion, to clear away in the minds of the people the misrepresentations with which the Republican press and leaders will seek to obscure the issue. The campaign in that event must be essentially an educating one for the masses of the people, and for that a long campaign is better than a short one.

As to the place in which the convention is to be held, there could not have been a better choice than St. Louis. It is the most central city in the country. It is a lucky city, too, for the Democracy; for twenty years ago Tilden and Hendricks were nominated there, and they were triumphantly elected at the polls, though afterwards deprived of their offices by bribery, perjury, forgery and open violations of the constitution.

The Democratic National Committee has followed up well the good beginning made by President Cleveland. Now for a bold, aggressive campaign all along the line.—Boston Globe.

THE TARIFF ISSUE.

The Congressional Election in the Eleventh Michigan District.

Mr. Breen, the Democratic-Labor candidate for Congress in the recent special election, tells how the Republican majority of nearly eight thousand in the Eleventh Michigan district in 1884 was successively cut down to less than three thousand in 1886, and to a doubtful plurality somewhere under three hundred in 1888. It was a district in which the subsidized iron bosses were supposed to carry the labor vote in their pockets, and a millionaire lumberman of the protected class was nominated as the Republican candidate. But Mr. Breen explains his greatly increased vote by saying that he made the race squarely on the tariff reform policy of the President's message. Both conventions that nominated him declared for tariff reform. "The old cry was raised by the Republican leaders," he says, "but the working-men did not respond to it as of yore." He declared himself "not an ultra protectionist and not entitled to the votes of those who are." He adds: "The working-men have given this tariff question a good deal of thought in the last few years; they are convinced that in many respects the present tariff is burdensome on the American people and stands in need of revision. They are no longer alarmed by the representations of those unwise friends of protection who insist that the tariff schedule as it stands is a sacred thing which should not be touched by unhallowed hands."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

—There will be neither shuffle, skulk nor straddle in the St. Louis platform.—St. Louis Republic.

—It is understood that if Sherman is nominated for the Presidency he will adopt as his campaign anthem a slightly revised edition of the "Song of the Shirt"—Chicago Herald.

—If Mr. Blaine is out of politics forever he should favor his countrymen with a straight, truthful story about the Mulligan letters and his memorable case of sunstroke.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

—With Sherman, Foraker and McKinley all having their Presidential lightning rods up, Ohio's claim to having more statesmen to the square inch than any other section of the country isn't in imminent danger of being interfered with.—Boston Herald.

—In his remarks at the Union League reception Mr. Depew referred to President Cleveland as "the heavy party." When the attempt is made next fall to remove Mr. Cleveland from the Presidency the Republicans will think that he is heavier than the eternal hills.—Quincy (Ill.) Journal.

—It is not easy to get the truth out of Mr. Blaine—it never was—and the most he can be induced to say is that he will not permit his name to go before the convention. But his name is likely to be presented without his permission, and if he means business why doesn't he say that if nominated he shall refuse the nomination. It is feared that Mr. Blaine's rivals will not find him a dead-head in the nomination enterprise.—Chicago Herald.

BADEAU-GRANT CONTROVERSY.

How the Trouble Originated—A Letter of General Badeau Published.

New York, March 21.—Colonel Frederick D. Grant answers the various stories that have been in circulation about the relations between General Badeau and his father, the late President Grant, by giving the whole correspondence to the world.

General Badeau was engaged by General Grant in 1884 to assist him in the preparation of his personal memoirs. His work was to be that of an amanuensis. This General Badeau explains and admits in one of the letters when he says: "I have no desire, intention or right to claim the authorship of your book. The composition is entirely your own."

After General Grant's sudden relapse in 1885, General Badeau, impressed with the magnitude of the sale of the proposed memoirs and seeing immense gains, made, as appears in the correspondence, a demand upon General Grant to the effect that he should be paid a certain sum per month and likewise share in the profits to help the General build a monument of enduring fame. The proposition General Grant evidently regarded as a suggestion that General Badeau should practically write his book and General Grant assume the credit.

General Grant in a long letter, under date of May 5, 1885, in reply to Badeau's proposition says: "Since pondering over the contents of your letter, and more particularly over the conclusions I have drawn from it, and reflections based upon what you say, and my knowledge of your temper and disposition, I understand the letter better than you do. I have concluded that you and I must give up all association so far as the preparation of any literary work goes, which is to bear my signature. In all other respects I hope our relations may continue as they always have been, pleasant and friendly."

"You say that 'I am a man of affairs,' etc., and can tell a simple story, etc. You imply that a literary man must supply some deficiencies, and that you are the only man that can do it. It is in the case, General, I do not want a book bearing my name to go before the world, which I did not write, to such an extent as to be fully entitled to its authorship. I do not want a secret between me and some one else which would destroy my honor if divulged. I can not think of holding any man responsible upon any person to supply a capacity which I am lacking. I may fail, but I will not put myself in any such position."

"Your letter affords an abundance of other reasons why you should not help me in my work which is to bear my name. But these are sufficient. I add only what is necessary to make a part of what has been already said plain, if others than yourself should ever read this letter. You ask for a contract, and demand \$1,000 per month in advance until the work is completed, and ten per cent. of the entire profits arising from the sale of the work after it is put upon the market."

"This would make you a partner with me, family as long as the book found a sale. This is preposterous. Not for one moment has your proposition been entertained by me. This, with the statements enumerated in this letter and others contained in yours, makes it impossible for us to be associated in a work which is to bear my name. It would be a degradation for me to accept honors and profit from the work of another man, while declaring to the public that it was the product of my own brain and hand."

"I write frankly, because I want you to know why I can not receive your services now on any terms. I hope that it will not disturb a relation which has happily existed between us in all particulars. 'Your prosperity in life will gratify me.' This correspondence between us may be unknown to the world if you choose. I do not ask secrecy, but the necessity for publicity will not occur through any fault of mine. Repeating my assurance of the best wishes for your success in life, and health and happiness to the end, I subscribe myself as ever,

Your friend and well-wisher,

U. S. GRANT.

THE OKLAHOMA BILL.

Opposition by the Cattlemen to the Springer Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—One of the friends of the Springer project to open Oklahoma says: "The cattle syndicate now in possession of the Indian Territory has no longer hiding under cover in opposing the passage of the Oklahoma bill. Unlike the coal companies recently formed in Kansas to control the fuel supply of the Territory and the surrounding States, the great cattle trust, known as the International Range Association, has the courage to fight openly for the rights of the Indian Territory, as well as the Red river and the southern boundary of Kansas. At a recent meeting of a branch association at Gainesville, Tex., the cattlemen boldly uncovered their purpose to fight the Springer Oklahoma bill. This declaration creates no surprise here, as it has long been known that the Indian Territory and the cattlemen have an alliance, offensive and defensive, and that the money to stimulate opposition to the bill does not come from the Indian tribes. The cattle 'trust' is making a great mistake, as it has no legal rights in the Indian Territory, and now confesses that the friends of the Oklahoma bill were charged in regard to the interference with legislation to open the Indian Territory to settlement. It makes a demand on Congressmen with which they will hardly be willing to comply with the elections near at hand."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Tariff Bill Changes.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—In addition to those already indicated, several amendments were offered by the Ways and Means Committee to the Mills Tariff bill before its completion in committee. One of these touched ornamental earthenware, which was made dutiable by the bill at 40 per cent. ad valorem, but by the amendment was raised to the class above and made to pay a duty of 45 per cent. ad valorem, whereas the present duty was 35 per cent.

In the section relating to gloves and fixing the duty at 45 cents ad valorem, an exception was made in the case of gloves made of silk taffeta, which were placed at 50 cents ad valorem, to equal the duty on the silk from which they were manufactured. Hemp, flax and jute twines, which now pay about 30 per cent. duty ad valorem, and which the original bill proposed to place at 25 per cent. were still further reduced to 15 per cent.

Newspaper Reporter Dead.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 21.—Presco W. Kidd, reporter for the Journal, was found dead in his room at 915 Central street at seven o'clock this morning. Death is ascribed to neuralgia of the heart. The discovery was made by the landlady, Mrs. St. Clair. He had been feeling ill for a few days, but thought nothing serious of his ailment.

Snow Drifts.

HOLBROOK, A. T., March 21.—Snow began falling Monday night and continued during most of yesterday. It is the worst snowstorm of the season. The wind is from the southwest and has drifted the snow badly along the roads and the track of the Southern Pacific.

BADEAU'S STORY.

General Badeau Aims His Grievances in the Matter of Preparing General Grant's Book—He Claims a Large Share of Credit For the Literary Work.

New York, March 21.—The Sun publishes General Adam Badeau's version of the controversy which has arisen between himself and General Grant's family in regard to the claim which General Badeau makes for compensation for his services to General Grant in the preparation of his personal memoirs. The statement is addressed to 'The American People,' and fills several columns of the Sun.

General Badeau is somewhat severe in his strictures on the course pursued by Colonel Fred Grant in the matter. He says that General Grant called him away from his own literary work to assist in the preparation of magazine articles and in that of 'Memoirs.' He thought this would occupy three months; whereas it had occupied seven months when he retired; that General Grant supposed he might realize from \$30,000 to \$50,000 from the work, and of his own motion, since its publication would stop General Badeau from realizing fully on his intended 'Life of Grant,' gave him \$5,000 for the already published contract to pay him \$5,000 from the first \$20,000 profits and \$5,000 from the next \$10,000; that General Grant insisted on this matter being kept secret; that when he received his first installment of \$1,000 he paid General Badeau \$250, thus ratifying the contract; that he (Badeau) finding that the work was to be such a remarkable success and realizing that his own work on which he had spent sixteen years, would be correspondingly injured, wrote General Grant, suggesting a new contract; that to this he received his letter of dismissal, all in the handwriting of Colonel Fred Grant, except the signature.

Badeau asserts that Colonel Grant, when it appeared that his father would be unable to finish the work, suggested that Badeau complete it and allow it to be published as his (Fred Grant's) work. He says that love and loyalty to his chief has sealed his mouth as to the part which he actually took in the preparation of the work and that he waited and negotiated for a settlement which he might have gone at once into court and enforced his contract. He declares that the family at first offered him \$1,500 and that this was subsequently raised to \$3,000 and he agreed to take that sum, but a condition was attached to draw from him a statement as to the authorship of the work, which he refused to sign and negotiations were broken off. His part in the work he states as follows: "For months I spent four or five hours a day at his side, and many hours besides in my own room at work on his book. When we were together we sat at the same table and often, as soon as he had written a page he handed it to me. I did not write the original matter, and in that sense I did not compose the book. The thoughts were General Grant's, and in most cases the original draft of the language. But I suggested much. I told him when to insert descriptions of scenery, where to place an account of a character, how to elaborate a picture of a battle. I recalled scenes and incidents to his memory in which I had participated, or with the story of which I was familiar, and I verified his statements. I did not compile data as Colonel Grant supposed. The data were compiled and ready in my own history, and that he always took as his authority."

"And then when the subject matter was settled I took this rough material to my own room and made any changes I saw fit in language or style. I took out whole pages. I transferred others from one part of the book to another. I modified any improprieties which I disliked or disapproved, and there was not a page in the first volume nor one in the second down to the Wilderness campaign which did not contain a dozen alterations or modifications entirely mine. I broke up sentences, I softened or heightened the effect, I corrected the grammar, and all with the knowledge and sanction of his family. I pressed and repeated the desire of General Grant. I especially constructed the work. General Grant had a very good power of clear and forcible expression in matters with which he was familiar, or in which he was interested; and passages of his words felicitous. These I always retained, and always sought to preserve his simplicity and directness, and even ruggedness of language—never to betray my own share in the work. But he never knew whether what he wrote was good English, and his slips in grammar were constant. He had, besides, no idea what to do with a long sentence, or how to treat a theme so as to lead up to a point, or to make a complete picture or argument. If he struck out a good sentence at the first trial, so much the better; but he could not repair or improve it, as a rule."

"This relation of what happened in this regard is not in my mind to me, and he appreciated this and enjoyed seeing the book take different shape and color in my hand, or rather seeing his own thoughts and dreams brought out more clearly and more absolutely according to his own idea. But the book could not have been made what it is without me. There was no one else who had both my peculiar knowledge of the theme and literary quality. There was no one else whom he would have allowed to do what I did, but he knew how I loved him and how devoted I was to his fame, and he trusted me. I did my work loyally if ever a man did, and never betrayed him. I have done nothing to precipitate this question. I would not have told what I am now writing if it had not been extorted from me by the imputations referred to by his son. General Grant once said to me, 'Badeau, I know I could not do this work without you. I think I should like to tell you a story; that people would understand what I meant; but I could not write such a book as this without you. You have been invaluable and indispensable, not only in verification and revision but in suggestion, and I am very grateful.'"

—N. Y. Herald.

Watchman Murdered.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., March 21.—Douglas Hopkins, employed as watchman on the island east of the city by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Bridge Company, was found in an unconscious condition Monday night and died yesterday morning without regaining consciousness. He was injured about the head and was thought to have met with foul play.

—N. Y. Herald.

Bringing Cars Handled.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 21.—The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe notified Freight Agent Rodgers of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, last night that the Santa Fe was ready to receive freight. This morning Mr. Fish, the assistant general superintendent of the "Q," was notified that the Santa Fe was ready to interchange freight. The first cars handled by the Santa Fe in the yards this morning were Burlington cars; Assistant Superintendent Spoor, of the Santa Fe, said, "We have notified all roads that we are ready to take every thing. The Burlington will be treated the same as any other road. The men are making no objection to the handling of 'Q' freight."

FLOODS AND STORM.

Destructive Floods in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New York—Blizzard in Wisconsin.

BOSTON, March 23.—The dam at Quikstream, one mile above East Blackstone, gave way some time during last night, causing two bad washouts on the Woonsocket & New England railroad, besides carrying away other dams and three high-way bridges. The length of one of the washouts is 125 and of the other 75 feet.

A military lock-up had six feet of water in it and it was necessary to transfer the prisoners to other quarters.

The rubber works at Millville are stopped by the high water and some of the houses were so badly flooded that the occupants actually had to swim to land.

A few houses at Jeffersonville had their cellars filled with water to the windows.

At Wilkesville the stone manufacturing company's works are stopped. The brook overflowed and flooded the center of the town.

New Worcester the high water has stopped Curtis & Marble's machine shop.

Both the Concord and the Merrimac rivers have risen over a foot at Lowell and are still rising rapidly. The ice in the Merrimac has broken in several places, but, as it is over a foot in thickness, it is expected that it will hold together for some time without going over the falls. Beaver and River Meadow brooks have overflowed their banks and the water is yet rising. In the lowlands in some parts of the city the cellars are filling with water.

IN RHODE ISLAND.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 23.—The water in the Blackstone has apparently reached its highest point. Nearly all the mills below Woonsocket are shut down. The greatest damage was done at Londale, where the water covered the lower floors in all but two mills. At Marville the railroad track was covered with water. The Albion mill is shut down. At Ashton the whole mill is idle, but no damage has been done. At Berwick not a wheel is turning in the Men watches the dam at Fort Hunter. The excess of water has taken a path across the land and is running with considerable violence. The water is two feet higher than usual. At Valley Falls the water on the dam is seven feet deep and slowly rising. After entering the Abbot run the river spreads out to three times its customary confine, but is now receding.

Both mills of the Valley Falls Company are idle. At Central Falls a number of establishments are flooded on the lower floors.

At Pawtucket the water on the lower dam is three feet below the high water mark of 1884, but it is thought that it will not be higher unless something gives way. The lower story of the paper mill was flooded.

IN NEW YORK.

CANAJOHATIE, N. Y., March 23.—At midnight last night the eastern portion of the immense West Shore railroad bridge, which crosses the Schoharie creek at Fort Hunter, was carried away. A railroad bridge at Colchester, crossing the same creek, was also carried away by the high water and ice yesterday. The ice is nearly three feet thick and great fear is entertained for the Mohawk river bridge when a general break occurs. West Shore railroad trains will run on the Central tracks for several days. Traffic on this section of the West Shore has been stopped.

A WISCONSIN BLIZZARD.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 23.—Specials from the interior of the State indicate that last night's blizzard was very severe, the thermometer ranging between ten and twelve degrees below zero. But little snow fell, however. Not a wheel is moving on the upper Michigan peninsular roads except those propelling snow plows, which are nearly helpless. It is the most complete blockade of the winter in that section. The storm came on so suddenly and so fiercely that trains were unable to run to the stations. A foot of snow fell and the wind blew a hurricane, and it was intensely cold. A pay car, with general officers aboard, stuck within one hundred rods of a depot, and no communication between the officers and the station could be had, because no one would take the chances of trying to go the distance in the storm, fearing that they might become lost.

NEBRASKA COMPLAINTS.

The Inter-State Commerce Commission Holds a Session at Lincoln, Neb.

LINCOLN, Neb., March 22.—The Interstate Commerce Commission held a session here yesterday. Commissioners Cooley, Bragg, Morrison and Walker are in attendance and the sessions are held in the United States Court rooms. There are five or six cases brought by Lincoln firms and the Board of Trade against the Pacific roads and their connections. The gist of the charge was that these roads charged a greater rate on sugar and canned goods from west coast points to Lincoln than to Omaha, while there is very little difference in the distance, and over some lines it is less to Lincoln. The testimony showed that all goods since the National law went into effect, were billed to Omaha, and rebilled from there to Lincoln at the local rate. Also that before the taking effect of the law the rate was the same to both places, and there was a flat rate of 50 cents per hundred for sugar.

Several large Lincoln jobbers were examined and testified as to the value of their business, the rate paid and the effect of the alleged discrimination against them. It was disclosed that the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy would not offer to do any Pacific business during last year, alleging that the new law made it undesirable. The Union Pacific endeavored to show that by its line it was several miles farther to Lincoln, that Lincoln was on a branch line and that the cost of laying a car down in Lincoln was in consequence increased.

Tate's Defalcation Growing.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 22.—The defalcation of State Treasurer Tate grows in amount as the experts examining his accounts progress. Yesterday afternoon, Auditor Hewett announced to the Governor that the amount of the deficit was \$197,094, but later this sum was increased and it is now thought the total shortage will not be far from \$250,000. The books of the treasurer's office show extreme looseness and neglect, and it will be weeks before order can be brought out of the existing chaos. There is a report that Tate has been seen in Canada.

The Democratic Convention.

ST. LOUIS, March 22.—Mr. John G. Priest, of this city, has received a letter from Mr. F. O. Prince, of Boston, secretary of the National Democratic Committee, in which it is stated that the sub-committee of the National Committee has been appointed by Chairman Barnum to come to St. Louis and arrange in conjunction with the local committee for holding the Democratic National convention here early in June. The sub-committee is composed of Chairman Barnum, Secretary Prince, Colonel J. G. Frather, of Missouri; Senator A. F. Gorham, of Maryland; Senator M. W. Ransom, of North Carolina; ex-Senator W. A. Wallace, of Pennsylvania; F. H. Kelly, of Minnesota; W. D. Salloway, of New Hampshire.

THE TORNADO TERROR.

Georgia and Tennessee Receive a Fatal Visitation From the Funnel-Shaped Demon—A Number Killed and Many Injured.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 22.—A terrific electric storm enveloped this State Tuesday night, beginning about ten o'clock and lasting until midnight. In Fairburn both the colored churches were demolished, the court house chimneys torn off, shade trees uprooted and other damage done. Near Austell a house was blown on a negro blacksmith, killing him. Reports of the storm in and around Gainesville show that while it was not so severe, much damage was done and the colored Baptist Church was completely demolished.

Cahoon suffered most in North Georgia. It was visited by a terrible funnel-shaped cyclone which cut a swath seventy-five yards wide through the middle of the town, taking in the court house, a station. It bounded down on the little town suddenly and, after doing its work of destruction, lifted from the earth to strike again no one knows where. Every building in its path was either destroyed or damaged. The streets are full of shingles and debris of roofs. The storm played eccentric tricks, in one instance cutting a house in two and carrying away one half. Then it tore down a house around some women and children without harming a hair of their heads. The Baptist church was demolished and the colored Methodist church was razed. About a dozen business places were either totally wrecked or badly damaged and their contents ruined by rain. Several dwellings were demolished about the heads of their occupants who, singularly enough, escaped unhurt.

The southern arm of the storm passed eastward through Telfair County, taking every thing in its path 400 yards wide. The turpentine works of Wilkison & Holland, two miles north of Lumber City, were completely demolished, the still, commissary and every house and shanty being blown away. W. B. Whidden was sleeping in the house with Holland and they rushed out to save themselves, but had run only a few steps when the house was blown over on them and crushed them so badly they seemed to have landed in a broken boiler left in their bodies and were killed instantly. Two other men stopping in another house were also crushed and killed by the house being blown upon them. Several others were wounded and injured.

General reports come in of houses blown away and fences destroyed. Near negro brakemen of the Northwestern train was killed by a falling tree.

The storm seems to have formed in the vicinity of Cahoon and pursued a northeasterly direction through North Georgia and into and beyond East Tennessee, bounding across to the Chilhowee mountains, and was next heard of near Loudon, Tenn., on the East Tennessee road, eighty miles northeast of Chattanooga, traveling from Cahoon, Ga., to Loudon, Tenn., a distance of one hundred miles, in about thirty minutes. The path of the tornado to Loudon was through a section remote from railroads and telegraph lines, the damage it may have done will not be known for some days, but must have been fearful.

At Lumber City, Telfair County, besides those already named the following were killed: Joseph Neible, superintendent for Wilcox & Cleland, lumber merchants; and John Turner, employee of that firm. The injured are G. S. Smith, William Wilson, Henry Ryals, B. B. Ravi, Eugene Ravi and Mrs. Ravi, Mrs. Miller and eight colored men, whose names could not be ascertained.

THE TORNADO IN TENNESSEE.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., March 22.—Near Lenoir, this State, much damage was done and several lives lost. The residence of J. H. Williams, three miles east, was completely swept away, and his wife carried off in the wreck and killed, the body being found in the Tennessee river, where it had been blown. She was in bed when the house was blown away. The residence of George W. Hardin was totally demolished, but the family escaped.

The storm then crossed a timbered ridge and tore up every tree by the roots in its track. The home of James Linginfelter was reduced to kindling wood. In it were John R. Smith, who was killed, and a little daughter of Linginfelter, who had a leg broken.

In Loudon the house of George Moses was completely destroyed, and every member of his family badly hurt. Andrew Worley's house was also carried away, and the members of his family barely escaped with their lives and were all seriously injured. The bacon from Worley's smoke house was blown two miles away. The dwelling of William King and John Gideon were blown down. Seven members of the King family were badly injured, and two of the Gideons were seriously hurt that they can not recover.

THE HILLMAN CASE.

A Verdict in Favor of the Widow Rendered in This Sensational Insurance Case.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 22.—Verdict in favor of Mrs. Sallie E. Hillman against the insurance companies in the cases on trial here before Judge Salras, of the Northern district of Iowa, were rendered yesterday for \$7,500 against the Connecticut Mutual, for \$15,000 against the New York Life, and for \$15,000 against the New York Mutual.

The jury in rendering these verdicts in effect found that the affidavit of John H. Brown, written by W. J. Buchan while occupying the relation of attorney of Brown, was false in substance that John W. Hillman murdered a man to furnish a corpse to be expressed in his case, and that Brown was accessory to such murder, and the jury in rendering these verdicts also found that the corpse in question was that of John W. Hillman, accidentally killed by Brown in Barber County in March, 1879.

This affidavit was used to assist the companies in their efforts to avoid payment of the policies on the life of Hillman. Brown, both before and after the making of the affidavits swore that he accidentally shot Hillman and in his deposition, read in the cases, swore that the affidavit was untrue in so stating and that he was induced by Buchan to make it.

Storm in Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., March 21.—A terrible windstorm passed over this section at 7:30 o'clock this morning, doing great damage to telegraph service. Poles were reported down in all directions and the wires are working badly. The wind was accompanied by heavy rain.

Theater Horror in Portugal.

OPORTO, March 22.—While a performance was in progress at the Banquet Theater last night an explosion of gas occurred at the theater, which caught fire and was destroyed. The house was full of spectators and a number of lives were lost. Ten bodies have been recovered from the ruins. Many persons were injured. Eighty bodies have been taken from the ruins. Most of those burned were in the third tier of boxes and galleries, where whole families were suffocated. There was a terrific struggle at the doors when the spectators tried to escape. Large numbers were suffocated and trampled upon. Many on reaching the street were so seriously injured that they vomited blood.