

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

A LULLABY.

Through Sleepy-Land doth a river flow,
On its further bank white daisies grow;
And snow-white sheep, in woolly floss,
Must, one by one, be ferried across.
In a little boat they safely ride
To the meadows green, on the other side.
Lullaby, sing lullaby!

The boatman comes to carry the sheep
In his little boat to the Land of Sleep;
Upon his head is a poppy wreath;
His eyelids droop, and his eyes beneath
Are drawn from counting: "One, two, three,"
How many sheep doth the baby see?
Lullaby, sing lullaby!

One little sheep has gone over the stream;
They press to the bank. How eager they seem!

Two little sheep, alone on the shore—
Only two sheep, but he's bringing one more;
Three little sheep, in the flowery fields,
Cropping the grass which Sleepy-Land yields.
Lullaby, sing lullaby!

Four little, five little sheep are now over;
Six little, seven little sheep in the clover—
Deep in the honey-sweet clover they stand,
Eight little, nine little sheep, now they land;
Ten, and eleven, and twelve little sheep—
And baby, herself, is gone with them, to sleep!
Lullaby, sing lullaby!
—E. Curran, in St. Nicholas.

CORPORAL CRUPP.

How He Became the Best Soldier in the Colony.

It was a gloomy December day in the year of grace 174—

An east wind coming over the cold waters of the Atlantic, and a wide expanse of salt marshes, moaned through the pines and swept over the sandy stretch where the little settlement of Savannah was just beginning to pull itself together.

The scene was not very attractive. A rude but strong stockade containing a number of shops and houses, the headquarters and barracks of the military, and a few outlying cabins of the more adventurous pioneers—this was all.

In a comfortable room in the most pretentious building in the stockade, the headquarters of the commanding General, three gentlemen sat by a blazing wood fire. They were drinking Madeira, and their rubeicund visages showed that they were not unaccustomed to this and even stronger beverages.

One of the three wore a scarlet uniform, glittering with a profuse embrozer of gold lace, but his large spare figure indicated great strength, and his face, with its prominent Roman nose and brilliant eyes, would have stamped the man in any circle as a remarkable person, a born leader of men.

This man, the central figure of the group, was General Oglethorpe.

The other two, dressed also in scarlet uniforms, were brother officers. One was Major Dalhousie, the other was Captain Cardigan. They were young men, but their appearance showed them to be gallant soldiers, well suited to the business in which their General kept them engaged day and night.

The three officers had something more serious on hand than the discussion of their Madeira.

"The fellow will have to be shot, then," remarked Major Dalhousie, airily, as he swallowed another bumper.

"I'm afraid so," said Captain Cardigan, adjusting his ruffles, "but it is a pity. Corporal Crupp is a good soldier at times. Lord! But he can fight!"

"Zounds!" exclaimed the General, "much do I deplore the necessity, gentlemen, but discipline is more important in these savage wilds than it is in Europe. Here warfare is nothing but butchery, and we need every man in our small force. Now, when I was campaigning on the continent," continued the General, as he paused to drain another glass, "a little drunkenness, more or less, did not matter. I myself once refused to take a French officer prisoner because he was so befuddled that he ran into our lines. A splendid fellow he was, too. Once our commands were fronting each other just as the fight opened, and the Frenchman, taking off his hat, said: 'Gentlemen, will you have the goodness to fire first!'"

"That was grand," cried Major Dalhousie.

"It was," answered the General, sententiously, "but it was not war. It was an attempt to apply the tactics of the ball room to the battle field. Well, my bull dogs accepted the invitation, and in less than five minutes we had driven the Monsieurs out of sight."

"But," said Major Dalhousie, "we are leaving the subject. Must the corporal be shot?"

"To a certainty," murmured Captain Cardigan, who had spilled his wine and was peering into his right boot under the impression that something was wrong somewhere.

"Let us see," said the General, "you have had the varlet in the guard-house?"

"A hundred times," replied the Captain.

"Cursed if I think he has ever left it," replied the Major.

"And yet he fights?"

"Like the deuce," exclaimed both officers.

"He saved us from a surprise a month ago," put in the Major.

"It is a serious case," said the General. "The trustees of our infant colony are determined to prohibit the drinking of rum, and all that is brought here has to be staved."

"Blood and death," interrupted the Major, "how does the fellow get his tipples?"

"Tremenshus mystery to me," said the Captain, who had just lost another glass of Madeira, and was glaring at the water pitcher very suspiciously.

"I think," suggested the General, "that I will have the corporal brought here. I desire to question him."

As the officers made no objection, a messenger was sent to the guard-house, and in a few moments the offender came in, escorted by a guard.

Corporal Crupp looked a little the worse for wear, and his face wore a surly expression, but he did not appear to be vicious. He faced the three officers quietly and waited for them to speak.

"Corporal, we have lost all patience with you," said General Oglethorpe, sternly.

"I am not surprised," was the sad reply, "and I am ready to stand the consequences."

"You fell asleep while drunk on your post."

"It is true," admitted the soldier.

"Yesh, corp'l, and you'll have to be shot," interposed Captain Cardigan.

"I have no objection," answered the corporal, stolidly.

"See here, corporal," said the General, severely. "You are a man of intelligence. You know all about the prohibitory order of the trustees. Now, why is it that you will smuggle rum, and drink it?"

For a moment the corporal was silent. Then he straightened himself to his full height and pointed to the table and the half filled glasses.

"There," he said, in a steady ringing voice, "there is the explanation. You place yourselves above the law. Do you not see that others will be tempted to do the same? When Corporal Crupp breathes the cold and wet, and sees his superior officers enjoying their wine, don't you think that he feels driven by some demon to go and follow their example? Like master, like man, you know."

"Impudent knave!" yelled the Major.

"Gad! If he was a gentleman, I'd call him out," said the Captain.

The commander rose from his chair and walked the room.

Then he faced the culprit, and said: "In your coarse, blunt way, corporal, you have taught me a lesson. I don't know that it is possible to save you, but you shall have another chance."

He summoned a servant.

"Go and empty every drop of wine and spirits in the house," he ordered.

The officers jumped from their seats in surprise.

"I mean it," said the General. There will be no more tipping among Her Majesty's officers in this colony, and the first man who disobeys this rule will find himself in the guard house."

"But—" stammered the Captain.

"I have said it," was the firm reply. "Now, Crupp, I want you to go to the Indian village twenty miles north of here, and return with a report of the war-like preparations there."

"General, will you trust me?" cried the soldier.

"I did not say I trusted you. It is an experiment. I have placed myself and my officers under the same discipline required by you. You are, in honor, bound to accept the common lot of your fellow soldiers."

The corporal stepped forward and kissed the General's hand, and dropped a tear on it. Then with a salute he retired.

Corporal Crupp accomplished his mission with signal fidelity.

He did more. He became the best soldier in the colony, and in the course of the war with the Spaniards rose to the rank of captain.

When General Oglethorpe returned to Europe Captain Crupp accompanied him.

Long years afterwards Colonel Crupp was in the habit of entertaining young officers with reminiscences of General Oglethorpe.

"Ah, he was a man!" he would say. "And he knew men, too. That, gentlemen, is the great secret of leadership and command!"—Wallace P. Reed, in Atlanta Constitution.

How Wooden Spools Are Made.

For making ordinary wooden spools birch wood is preferred. The birch is first sawed into sticks four or five feet long and seven-eighths of an inch to three inches square, according to the size of the spool to be produced. These sticks are thoroughly seasoned. They are sawed into short blocks, and the blocks are dried in a hot-air kiln. At the time they are sawed a hole is bored through them. One whirl of the little block against sharp knives, shaped by a pattern, makes the spools at the rate of one a second. A small boy feeds the spool machine, simply placing the blocks in a spout and throwing out the knotty or defective stock. The machine is automatic, but can not do the sorting. The spools are revolved rapidly in drums and polished themselves. For some purposes they are dyed yellow, red or black. They are made in hundreds of shapes and sizes. When one sees on spools of thread "one hundred yards" or "two hundred yards," these words do not signify that the thread has been measured, but that the spool has been gauged and is supposed to contain so much thread.—Chicago News.

Neil Smith, a Georgia colored man, was sent to the penitentiary for a term of four years in 1883 for larceny. The time of his original sentence expired a week ago, but owing to the fact that he has made several unsuccessful attempts to escape he will be forced to pass six years more behind the bars.

DIVERSIFIED FARMING.

The Advantages of Keeping Many Kinds of Animals and Fowls.

Farmers are often cautioned against putting all their reliance in one kind of field crop, or in depending on one crop for money to pay their taxes and meet other obligations. The advice is generally good. There are greater risks in raising crops than in any branch of manufacturing. Persons who work in a building are protected from the weather, and are not obliged to suspend operations on account of the occurrence of rain, snow or severe cold. During many seasons, however, farmers are kept from work nearly half the time by the unfavorable weather. The weather which interferes with the work of farmers also interferes with the growth of his crops. Some crops are injured more by droughts and protracted rains than others, and the larger the number a farmer raises the more likely will he be to have at least one that will succeed. Depending on one crop has resulted in the ruin of many farmers. If the weather is unfavorable it will be a failure, and if it is favorable the crop may be destroyed by insects. If a good crop is raised, the price may be very low in consequence of large production over a great extent of country.

With many crops a farmer is tolerably sure of a large yield and fair, if not high, prices for some of them. Wheat raised last year commands but a small price, but the price of potatoes and field beans is very high. Strawberries sold low, but apples raised on the same farm command excellent prices. Last season, in many parts of the country, was favorable to crops that were planted or sown early, but generally unfavorable to those that were put in late. The reverse may be true of the crops that will be sown next season. Some minor crops, like beans, flax or buckwheat, planted because something else failed, or because seed could not be obtained, may bring in more money than is realized from what were regarded as the leading crops on the place. They may hit the season and insects avoid them. Only farmers who have a large reserve fund can afford to risk the labor of an entire season in any one crop, as its failure would result in the ruin of a farmer of quite small means.

As with field crops, so with farm animals. There is the greatest safety with many kinds of animals. If there was no danger from cholera, hogs would be the most profitable animals the average farmer of limited means could keep. They multiply fast, mature quickly, eat many kinds of food and require but little protection. But experience shows that there are great risks in keeping hogs in large numbers. The farmer who devotes most of his land to raising corn, and who feeds it to hogs, runs a great risk. The breaking out of an infectious disease may cause the loss of all of his hogs, as well as the crop they have devoured. The disease popularly called "pink-eye" has, during the past few years, carried off many hogs in the neighborhood and on the farms where it has occurred. When foot-rot appears among a large flock of sheep, the losses are generally very large. Contagious diseases are not so common among cattle as with most other farm animals, but they are likely to occur at any time, and to ruin farmers who keep no other kinds of stock.

As with risks, so with prices. Some kind of farm stock is low almost every season, but some other kinds is likely to be very high at the same time. Meat-producing animals are now low, but draft animals are very high. Small as is the demand for beefs, the demand for horses and mules is active. During the past few years good milk cows in comparatively poor flesh have brought more money in dairy centers than fat bullocks of the same age have in the great beef markets of the country. While dairying is prosperous, the demand for good milkers will be active. It not infrequently happens that mutton is high when wool is low. There is less risk in feeding horses, mules, cattle, sheep and hogs on the same place than in devoting the farm to raising only one kind of stock. A disease that afflicts one does not endanger the others. A fall in the price of beef or pork does not affect the price of horse-flesh or of wool. A purchaser may come to buy a pair of mules when no one can be found to buy fat steers at the price of the corn they have eaten.

An old adage tells us of the danger of putting all the eggs in one basket. The caution in relation to eggs applies to the birds that are hatched from them. Every larger farmer would do well to raise turkeys, ducks, geese and chickens. The first, though they sell well and furnish most excellent eating, are generally difficult to raise. Turkeys are never classed among the sure crops. The hen is the best general-purpose fowl, but is subject to many diseases. A season that is unfavorable to turkeys and chickens is often an excellent one for ducks and geese. Water fowls have different habits from land fowls and stronger constitutions. If wet and cold weather is not favorable to their health, its occurrence does not generally injure them. Ducks are excellent layers and often supply eggs before hens do. The feathers of ducks and geese are of considerable value, and their flesh takes a high rank among the best foods. With four kinds of fowls on a place a farmer is quite certain to have a supply of eggs and is never at a loss for a good dinner.—Chicago Times.

The poppy grows luxuriantly in Florida, and a paper down there believes that opium will one day be the principal product of the State.

CHINA'S GREAT WALL.

It Was Constructed of Whatever Material Was Most Available.

For a short distance either side of the Lo-wan pass the wall is constructed of brick, with rubble in the center; but farther away it is composed almost wholly of stone; in fact, whatever materials were closest at hand would appear to have been made use of. Thus, at the spots we visited, granite abounded in greatest profusion, so in the construction of the wall was it made the principal ingredient, and for miles the wall consists of large, shapeless masses of granite, smoothed only on the outside. We observed but one tower built entirely of stone, they being with this exception, composed of brick, with foundations of hewn stone. The height of the wall from the top of the parapet is about 17 feet 10 inches at most parts, though occasionally, where the parapet is highest, it measures 18 feet 6 inches; its breadth is 13 feet, and the height of the parapet 5 feet 4 inches. The towers are 31 feet 3 inches high and 28 feet 1 inch broad. The parapet is both crenelated and loopholed, and the towers are pierced for the discharge of some projectile. From any elevated site the scenery well repay one for the trouble of ascent; clear streams are seen meandering down the passes, while on every side, and looming far in the distance are a succession of brown hills, with small patches only under cultivation. Doves of pack-animals are seen going and returning, the former laden, and the latter bringing a small kind of brushwood, which the boarders burn instead of the millet-stalk in use on the plains, while in wild abundance are scattered innumerable ash, poplar, and fire trees. Off shoots branch out from the wall in occasional places. For their construction it is difficult in every case to assign a reason. The little town Lo-wan is completely encircled by one, and on the opposite a double wall winds upward with the portions in nearly parallel lines.

A visit the following day to the pass of Cha-pow, distant about twenty-one miles from that of Lo-wan, confirmed our surmise that in the erection of the wall the contractors (if such there were) availed themselves to any extent of the building materials closest at hand. We noticed several guns, most of which were partially imbedded in the earth of rubble forming the center of the wall; one bore an inscription recording that it was cast in the reign of Wan Lee, the last Emperor of the Ming dynasty. It must, therefore, have been upward of two hundred and sixty years old, and was evidently fashioned after a European model. A great many of the towers were in a decayed state, and the interior of some of them having been cleared of debris, were converted into gardens and granaries.—Once a Week.

Why the Grin Faded from the Face of a Practical Joker.

At eight o'clock the other night a citizen drove up in front of a hotel on Michigan avenue and went in to look for a man. A minute later an individual came out of a tobacconist's near by, espied the horse and cutter and a broad grin lighted up his face as he chuckled:

"Egad! but this is Jim's rig. I'll give him a little scare!"

He unwhipped the horse, climbed in and drove softly away, and was well out of sight when the owner came out.

"I've been expecting it!" he growled as he found the rig gone, "but I'll make it hot for the thief!"

He ran this way and that, notifying three or four policemen and a score of citizens, and twenty minutes later something happened. A man with a grin on his face might have been seen driving on Woodward avenue. A policeman might have been seen climbing into the cutter with him. The grin might have been seen fading as the pair entered police headquarters. The officer came out in a few minutes, but the citizen didn't. He staid there all night. In the morning he was able to convince every body that it was only a joke, and was allowed to go, but he went off like a man who was mad about something.—Detroit Free Press.

Civil vs. Military Law.

It has long been a mooted question how far a civil tribunal of the United States could take cognizance of a criminal offense by a soldier or sailor in the service of the Government. A man named Stone, a private of the Twenty-third infantry, was convicted by a military court-martial of malicious falsehood, and sentenced to two years' hard labor in the military prison. One day he made a great rush for liberty, but was closely pursued, and, after he had been repeatedly ordered to halt, a sergeant named Clark shot him dead. Clark was indicted and tried before a United States court, and the outcome of the matter was that he was discharged upon the ground that the court had jurisdiction to discharge or convict the prisoner, because the law military in no way interferes with the civil or municipal law of the country, and second, that while in the civil law the killing of an escaping felon is justifiable, the killing of a fugitive guilty of a misdemeanor only is not justifiable, yet the principle must not be too narrowly construed; and, whereas, in this case, the killing is done in good faith and without malice, in the performance of a duty incident to military law, the court will, if the discretion of the prisoner has been intelligently exercised, not hold him for murder.—Chicago News.

THE WHEAT FIELD.

How to Obtain a Satisfactory Yield Without Special Effort.

The best yields of wheat that I remember to have seen here were on three adjoining farms in this town, two of them fields of seven acres each, one of three acres. The two fields of seven acres were grown by my neighbors, and the three-acre field by myself. All the fields were a fine, gravelly, or perhaps some would say a sandy, gravelly soil. All were sown after an oat crop had been harvested. The oats were grown on a corn stubble. Readers will see that three crops were grown on the land such as are considered exhaustive. All the crops in succession were abundant, in fact, quite large. The ground was well manured for the corn crop; the soil was turned under in the spring before planting and the crop tilled by level cultivation. The oat crop followed without manure of any kind. We top-dressed slightly with fine manure for the wheat, and the wheat was put in with a drill—one and three-fourths bushels per acre—early in September. The season proved a very favorable one in this vicinity, and the crop on each field was considered remarkable, as two of them threshed out over forty bushels to the acre; the other—the writer's—a little less. What caused the above yield to quite an extent was the nearly perfect cleaning of the seed sown, consequently at the harvest no foul seed was found in the crop to depress the yield, or to depreciate the quality of the grain. Two of the fields were on land adjoining the highway, and from their excellence they were the cause of remarks by many passers-by, who stopped to comment on their excellent quality and the clean appearance of the grain. I had purchased a new fanning mill that cleaned all grain much better than the mills heretofore in use in this section, and the seed had all been cleaned in that mill before being sown. One of the parties bought this seed as extra clean, and when he told the farmer he bought the seed wheat from that he was going to have it recleaned before sowing, he expressed great surprise that any person should think of cleaning such nice seed wheat as that was. I told him when he came to have his seed cleaned to wait till we had run it through the mill before he decided that it was already clean. The look of surprise on his countenance when he saw the foul seed cleaned out was pleasant to see. "I will take back this refuse," he said, "and show the man I bought the wheat of how foul it was." These three fields of wheat were the best I ever saw and the cleanest grain. The great secret of success was clean seed and good soil well-tilled and a favorable season. Clean seed will work wonders on the farm of every farmer who practices the cleaning of all the seed he sows, whether wheat or coarser grains. The variety of wheat was called Jarvis in this section. The ordinary farm implements were used—plow, cultivator and Scotch harrow and grain drill—for the fitting and seeding, and the self-raking reaper for harvesting, which was done before the grain was ripe enough to shell, but well out of the dough state. The wheat was put in in the fall of 1880, and harvested in 1881, which was a favorable season here for the wheat crop. No special effort was made for either piece excepting the extra cleaning of the seed sown.—Rural New Yorker.

How to Sow Oats.

I will send you my mode of sowing oats, as it may be of use to others. I think it is the best I have yet seen; have tried it two seasons. We sow on corn stubble every year. We use a force of men and six or a dozen horses. Work the ground crossways from the way the corn was plowed last. One man does the sowing, the other two take the horses, two cultivators and a slanting tooth harrow. We set cultivator shovels so as to leave the ground as level as possible. We let one man go ahead with one plow, the other follows with plow and leads team to harrow. Straddle rows same as plowing corn; lay off lands from twelve to twenty rows—any even number will do—so as to not lose time in finishing up lands. Three horses to harrow is best, as they and harrow just cover what two plows cut and lap a little over. We average twelve to fifteen acres a day this way, sowed, plowed and harrowed. When we get a field all sown we cross-harrow, and it is in fine shape, never fails to make a good crop. Don't care to plow deep; just enough to cover grain good. Sow as early as possible in spring, no matter if ground does freeze some after sowing. Put them down thick and they are all right.—D. S. Cummings, in Journal of Agriculture.

Nests for Egg-Eaters.

The best device we have seen is a long box (say fourteen inches high, twelve inches wide and thirty inches long); make an opening in the side close to one end, and make the nest at the other; the opening should be only large enough to allow the hen to go in. A partition should be placed within fourteen inches of the other end, with a similar opening. This places the nest in comparative darkness, and when the egg is laid she is anxious to get back to the light and let it rest in peace. It is also a good plan to use earthen nest-eggs as much like the natural egg as possible. We have, by frequent tempting them with this, led them to believe they could not break an egg.—Christian at Work.

Boiled rice is a good food for late-hatching chickens rapidly.

HOME AND FARM.

When laid away for any length of time, linen should be washed, rough dried without bluing, and laid in loose folds without much weight on it.

Sugar Cookies: One cup butter, two cups of sugar and three eggs; flour enough to make a soft dough. Flavor with cinnamon or nutmeg, and bake in a moderate oven.

A paste made of starch, glycerine and plaster of paris remains plastic and adhesive longer than any other cement, and is the best for mending pottery which does not require washing.

Husking corn by means of a thrashing machine is the new agricultural wrinkle, and is getting to be very popular in some parts of the West. The corn is husked and shelled at the same time.

Rattan furniture can be colored black as follows: Apply a strong solution of extract of logwood. When dry brush the surface and apply a weak solution of bichromate of potash. If light spots appear use the bichromate on them again and rub the surface with flannel.

Boiled corn is said to produce more pork than the raw kind, and of as good quality. The question to be considered, however, is not which is the more nutritious, but which is the cheaper, as the fuel and labor required to cook the corn must be deducted as expenses.—Kansas Farmer.

Mountain Pie: Stir into one-half cup of cream two tablespoonsful of finely-mashed fruit sweetened to taste. Add yolks of two eggs well beaten, and one tablespoonful of melted butter; bake in pastry; while baking beat the whites to a stiff froth, sweeten with white sugar, spread over the pie, and brown. Use green or dried fruit.

It is best to bathe just before going to bed, as any danger of catching cold is thus avoided, and the complexion is improved by keeping warm for several hours after leaving the bath. A couple of pounds of bran put into a thin bag and then in the bath tub is excellent for softening the skin. It should be left to soak in a small quantity of water several hours before being used.

Where the weeds have been mowed and have become dry, it would be best to burn them in the field where they fell rather than to do so in heaps, if they had seeded before being mowed, as burning them in that manner will destroy a large number of seeds which would be shaken out on the ground if the weeds should be heaped in piles.—Kansas Farmer.

MANAGEMENT OF GESE.

One of the Most Profitable Branches of the Poultry Business.

While at last the poultry interests, in a general way, are receiving at the hands of the press a part of the attention commensurate with the great value of the industry, there is one important branch of the business that is seldom touched upon, and that is the keeping of geese. There seems to be a strong antipathy among farmers against this fowl, which, however well founded it may be in the majority of cases, should at least be overcome where nature has provided us with a location of special adaptability, such as we often see about the country. For there is no other fowl that requires so little food or care, or pays so large a profit. The feathers from each goose should pay for its keeping, while the proceeds from the sale of the increase at Christmas time will afford a satisfactory profit.

It is best to invest in thoroughbred stock at the outset, as you can then be sure of a large growth and corresponding weight at butchering time; besides which you will sell more or less for breeders at fancy prices. The Toulouse is probably as good as any breed, being hardy and good layers.

The best range is afforded by a large field, consisting for the most part of low, springy land, where the grass starts early, and is always fresh, tender and abundant—such land as is unfit for any thing but pasturage. Grass is their chief article of diet. They must not, however, be confined entirely to wet land. Some dry ground is essential; and in particular must they have dry sleeping quarters. A pond or stream of fresh water must be accessible at all times.

Breeding geese should not be too fat. They require in spring little feed other than grass.

With goslings, best success is attained where they are raised without the mother geese. When four weeks old they may be turned into the pasturage, with but little food and but little further attention. Grass seems to be their natural food, and that on which they thrive best. Indeed, success with goslings will probably be in about the same ratio as the ability to furnish an abundance of tender grass.

A little cornmeal is imperative the first few days, or until they are able to pull the grass easily. Again when feathering moderate feeding will be advantageous. They may be raised with the geese, with a hen, or without either.

A goose will lay from twenty-five to thirty eggs. Part of them should be set under hens and the rest under the goose. Do not allow the goslings full liberty with the goose when young, as the weaker ones can not stand so much rambling as she will indulge in. They must, at first, be confined in movable yards. As they grow stronger let them roam at will. When put in market they should weigh twenty pounds each.

The buildings for geese may be of the most inexpensive kind.—J. Piero, in Farm and Fireside.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

JESSIE MORTON.

Jessie Morton, fair and free;
Birth as any bird was she;
Singing, laughing, chatting bright
Through the house from morn till night;
Never sharp unrest or smart
Troubled Jessie Morton's heart.

Jessie Morton went to town
In a nice new hat and gown;
Thought how happy she would be
If her lover she should see
And the look of glad surprise
Kindling in his dark brown eyes.

But when Jessie Morton came
What a pity! what a shame!
As she met him in the church
He went off with Lucy Perch;
Coolly standing and was gone,
Left her nodding there alone.

Sadder, wiser, home she went,
On a single thought intent;
She would send his gifts to town
Ere the evening sun went down.
For between them love was o'er;
She would trust him never more.

Willie King was sore distressed,
For he did love Jessie best,
Lucy Perch was but a doll!
Jessie was his all in all,
And he wondered what to do;
How to prove that he was true.

Jessie could not quite forget
Though at heart she loved him yet,
She withheld all kindly grace,
Would not even see his face,
All his letters were returned,
Thought to read them much she yearned.

Willie King fell ill at last,
Very ill and sinking fast,
Lucy Perch was filled with fear—
For herself—and ne'er drew near;
Jessie Morton, when she heard,
Quickly came without a word.

Nursed him with a tender care
While he lay so helpless there,
All her love to him she brought;
All his error she forgot;
Coaxed him gently back to life;
Promised she would be his wife.

Time went on, and Jessie knew
Willie was both fond and true;
And he never gave her pain
By a thoughtless deed again.
Love is love, and hard to die;
But beware! beware! say I.

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE NEW YORK BOY.

Concerning Some of His Peculiar Characteristics.

The little New York boy is a unique creation. Like Pegasus he has no mate. He is not like the well-bred little Washington boy; or the learned little Boston boy; or the good little Philadelphia boy—he is an artistic fusion of them all, having an individuality as potent and strong as Sarah Bernhardt's. We have all seen him a thousand times as he bounds buoyantly to school, with an elasticity of step almost rivaling that ascribed to young Virginia by Lord Macaulay, and his shining morning face all pink from the nipping, frosty air. He is always clean and fresh at this hour, with his polo cap pushed back from his smooth blonde bang, his body, just lengthening out of baby roundness, buttoned snugly into his reefer coat, his tight knickerbockers with three buttons at the knee, his long black stockings, his unnaturally large feet in stout calf-skin boots, laced with a leather thong, and his modest pile of books dangling at the end of a strap. The innocence of babyhood is still on his face, the clear and candid glance of the pure child-soul yet in his eyes. He is cherubic. The withered old maid, with her cherished yellow complexion, and the gathered front of her bodice filled with airy deceptions like an empty cream-puff, pauses to gaze wistfully after him, as he skips whistling down the street. The heavy-eyed loungee, with his seedy hat on the back of his head, and the tails of his dress-coat dangling sheepishly down below his light overcoat, turns, and with his tremulous fingers rubbing his stubby chin, followed the dancing figure with a sad and haggard glance. Both think pensively of what might have been—being ignorant of what is.

The moving of Gulliver by the Lilliputians is nothing compared to the maternal moving from his bed of this little boy. He sleeps soundly on his face, with his round, sleek, blonde head jammed fiercely into the pillow. As the clatter of the breakfast dishes sounds with a cheerful promise through the house, and the faint, seductive aroma of coffee and hot rolls ascend temptingly up the stair-case, the air is suddenly filled with shrill feminine cries:

"Bridget—where's Master Bertie?"
"He won't stir, mum, even though I've shuck him till I'm toired."
"Bertie, Bertie!"—ascending scale—
"get up this minute you disgraceful, lazy boy."

"He's terrible. He won't stir. He'll be late for school," says the head nurse, sighing despairingly.

"Bertie—get up, sir," cries mamma, and dashes through the hallway into Bertie's room, her long hair flying, and an ivory-backed brush held warningly in her hand.

Then arises a hubbub of haranguing feminine voices, which rouse Bertie to the extent of uttering a long and lazy groan, and turning over with a slow, beatified smile.

"What shall I do with him?" says mamma, in desperation, addressing the ceiling. "He'll be late for school. All the boys will laugh at you."

"I know it—but I don't mind. I like it," comes a soft, drowsy murmur from the depths of the pillow.

"Arra now, git up, Burret—ain't ye ashamed?" says the under nurse, coaxingly.

The head nurse resorts to action and sweeps the coverlets down, exposing Bertie's little lean legs, in all their unblushing tenuity, twined about each

other in an attitude more remarkable than restful. She lays hold of him by the ankle, and attempts to draw him forth, whereat he clutches the bed's head and hangs on, "laughing condescendingly." The other children, in various stages of undress, stand in the doorway and peep in, palpitating; their flannel petticoats of a span's length stand out from their straight little waists like a faint reminiscence of the ballet last night. They "snatch a fearful joy" in watching the open insurrection of this brilliantly rebellious brother. But suddenly a deep, ominous tone, like the growling of distant thunder, interrupts the high-pitched, feminine concert. Father enters in his dressing-gown. Father has been using the flesh brushes—the kind with long handles—and being a man rich in knowledge of the world, knows that there are times when actions speak louder than words, though father, being a lawyer, has necessarily a firm belief in the efficacy of spoken language. In this case his actions speak quite loud—you can hear them across the hall. Their intonation is at once sibilant and sharp. They have a soft and yet resonant quality—the echoing smack of a slap. Father withdraws as Bertie rises.

On ordinary evenings, when there are no guests, Bertie and his little sister, Rosalie, spend an hour after dinner in the drawing-room with mamma and father. This is the hour when father is to enjoy the society of his children. This is the hour when the family man snaps his fingers at the bachelor, and the bachelor sighs and looks and sighs again. This is the hour when the parent, resting after the toils of the day, studies the budding souls of his little ones, and decoys them into unfolding their childish thoughts and dreams. But the complex Bertie does not care to be unfolded. He affects the secret reticence of the third Napoleon. A baffling eye has Bertie which, when father, spurred to prodigies of duty by mamma, questions him on his progress in school, he is wont to roll his eyes upward and fix them upon the chandelier, saying, with a bored frown:

"Well, father, I've told you all I know. I certainly think you ought to be satisfied to hear I've the best Latin accent in the school."

"Haven't you made a mistake?" says Aunt Loo, from her corner by the lamp, "don't you mean Latin brogue?"

Father stays the sofa pillow which is about to be launched at Aunt Loo's head. Aunt Loo has good nerves, and tranquilly turns the page of her book, while Bertie, breaking away from father, begins a game of play with Rosalie. Rosalie is seven—two years Bertie's junior. A wholesome tradition makes her love her brother, a love which has been cemented by many mutual fights. Rosalie is already quite a warrior—a modern Herminius. She won her spurs two years before in the Homeric conflict, when she locked Bertie in the lumber-room and refused to let him out. Her attack is brilliant, her retreat unexpected and expeditious; but she is deficient in staying powers, as evinced in this particular battle when, upon Bertie's crying through the key-hole,

"Rosalie—you fool—let me out," and then:

"Rosalie—you plaguey fool—let me out," she had weakly surrendered and opened the door. It is necessary to add that Bertie—outside the door—illustrated in masterly style the process of "getting square with her." Up to that point the honors had been easy.

Moreover, Rosalie is too lachrymose ever to make a great General. She has constantly been known to go through a whole campaign—from the nursery, down the stair-case, through the hall, and into the drawing room, dissolved in tears, but game to the last. The first tear—the equivalent among youthful amateurs of the first blood of professional circles—is always drawn from Rosalie. She is also not to be relied on. There have been cases on record when, like Cleopatra at Actium—evidently a failing popular among warlike women—in the burning midst of a heroic combat, she has turned and fled, up the stairs like a hare, into the nursery like a cyclone, over the chairs, in between nurse and the window, here to cower, panting and tearful, waiting for the advent of the bloody shirt. Yes, certainly, Rosalie is not to be relied on. It was she, who on that dreadful day, when mamma was entertaining a distinguished guest in the drawing-room, quite disgraced the family. A series of thuds, more or less sickening, proceeding from the stair-head had caused the guest to start, and nervously inquire where they came from and what they were.

"Oh, nothing," said mamma languidly, "only the children playing."

"But," said the visitor, as a heavy fall caused the chandelier to rattle and sway, "surely it's dangerous for them to play in that manner at the head of the stairs."

"My children rarely fall," said mamma, folding her hands and smiling the placid and superior smile of the mother—the visitor was childless—"they are very sure-footed. They never—"

But here a long, bumping crash interrupted her. A child fell hurtling down the stairs, its downward flight garnished with some airy and incidental acrobatic evolutions, and together with some toys it held, was strewn afar in the hall. This was Rosalie, Bertie would never have made such a fiasco. He was too self-respecting. Rosalie was also the inventor of the brilliant, though inhospitable, game of "Dumb-

Elevator." "Dumb-Elevator," a compound noun, having its double root in dumb-waiter and elevator, consisting in lowering a block attached to a cord down into the lower hall, and then pulling it up again. This apparently simple game was occasionally exceedingly exciting, Rosalie using the dumb-elevator as a projectile to be lower upon the heads of unwelcome visitors. Upon occasions it had done deadly work. Once in particular Rosalie, peeping through the banisters, had beheld the entrancing vision of the crown of a black gauze bonnet. The dumb-elevator was moved into position, and as the bonnet passed beneath it suddenly descended, bestowing a welcome too sharp and sudden, too deficient in that elegant ease which marks the cultured society of the effete East. The lady recovered of the blow—Rosalie and the bonnet suffered.

But Rosalie is very pretty—a little, fine, well-finished, dainty creature, with hair like spun silver, an ivory skin, a trick of gesticulating, and a bewitching habit of tossing her head when she sees any one looking at her. Rosalie, even at this early age, has developed some talent. If I mistake not, Beatrice Esmond at twelve had begun to try her glances on the groom. What, then, may one not expect from Rosalie, who has already tested her power, from the vantage-ground of the stair-landing, on occasional messenger boys waiting in the hall!

Rosalie's and Bertie's little games of play in the evening are sources of amusement only to Rosalie and Bertie. First they play the Huntsman and the Little Hare. Rosalie is the Little Hare, and presently she receives a deadly wound, the poker miraculously discharging a volley of buck-shot. The corpse of the Little Hare lies on the carpet for a space, gasping as loudly as did the mortal remains of Julius Caesar, as recently portrayed by a dramatic luminary. Then suddenly it rises on all fours, and peeping at the Huntsman with its enchanting pink face shining under the table, says in an engaging and brightly tone:

"Now, Bertie, the Little Hare's come to life again, but he's grown up. He's an Old Hare. Last time he was quite young. You know, you've got to chase him," raising her eyebrows and shaking her blonde locks, as she peers at the Huntsman between the table legs.

Father roused by this, says hopefully: "Old Hares are not as lively as young ones—they can't run about so much because they're stiff, or make so much noise."

The game begins, and presently the Huntsman becomes discouraged at the agility of the Old Hare, which, despite father's logical deductions on the subduing influences of age, leaps with shrieks of joy under and over the chairs, evincing a singular vitality for an antiquated quadruped.

At last father says despondently from the depths of the evening paper: "Isn't that aged rodent almost old enough to die?"

"Oh, no, father," cries the Old Hare, in her fresh, gay voice, "not for ages yet. Bertie's got to catch me and skin me first."

This bloodthirsty termination seems to appal the Huntsman.

"Don't let's play this any more?" he says, subsiding on to his heels and viewing the flushed and disheveled Hare, "let's play Robber Chief."

Aunt Loo pricks the attentive ear. An uneasy look comes into her eyes, and she says: "Was it Robber Chief you were playing in my room yesterday?"

"Yes, yes; oh, it was splendid!" cry the Huntsman and the Hare, in excited chorus.

"Oh, then," says Aunt Loo, hastily, "I advise you to stick to the Hare. It's so—so—much easier to play."

When mamma enters, five minutes later, the hunt is at its height. The Old Hare, close pressed, has to "run home," under father's chair, where it lies on its face, hammering its toes on the floor in a breathless ecstasy. Father and Aunt Loo, with a set look about their mouths, were sitting in silence with their hand folded and their eyes closed.

Bertie stays up half an hour later than Rosalie. This sacred half hour is generally dedicated to the improvement of the mind. For Bertie has a mind to improve. He is a young man of parts. His favorite poem is "The Ancient Mariner," illustrated by Dore. He is also fond of "Come Into the Garden, Maud," though a little dazed by the power of speech exhibited by the enamored vegetables in Maud's garden. But the Bible is his particular favorite. From it he has culled some of his greatest heroes, having some time ago matriculated from the story of Little Samuel into the stirring adventures of the King of Judea. He has a respect for Aunt Loo's taste in all questions of art and literature, and generally refers to her on those halcyon occasions when he decides to make a present to his grandmother.

"Aunt Loo," he says, approaching with a piece of bent and grimy perforated board in his hand, "I want to make a bookmark for grandma. What would be nice to put on it?"

Aunt Loo leaves the selection of an appropriate motto to the giver.

The giver thinks—occasionally looking inquiringly at Aunt Loo for a suggestion. Suddenly he has a scintillation.

"I've got it! Oh, a bute! The pilot shrieked and fell down in a fit."

"But, Bertie, that's not appropriate," in a high key of exasperation. "What's the sense of that? Do you think your grandmother's in the habit of shrieking and falling down in fits?"

"Well, she might and not tell any-

body," says Bertie, sulkily, evidently suspecting his ancestress of rising in fits on the sly.

"Then it would be rude to remind her. Try something else."

Bertie, with lowered crest, decides it is safest to keep to the same style. He hazards his next selection with hesitation:

"Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink," he says, interrogatively, nodding his head and raising his eyebrows.

Aunt Loo treats this with silent disdain, looking at him severely from under bent brows.

"How about something from Horatius?" he next ventures, with a deprecatory air. "To every man upon this earth death cometh soon or late?"

"That isn't appropriate," Aunt Loo insists, "it must be something about books, or reading, or writing."

"Oh!" says the nephew with deep emphasis, as though suddenly enlightened, "now I see. Let's think! Something about writing—I tell you," great vivacity, "I've got it! The name of some editor."

This drives Aunt Loo into sarcasm. "Would you like Judas or Ananias?" she asks, with brows elevated with scorn.

Bertie recognizes a foreign quantity in her tone and thinks again. He puts his forefinger on his forehead to keep down the surging thoughts.

"I like the Bible myself," she says, after a thoughtful pause; "what do you say to 'First there was an earthquake, and then a great wind, and then a still, small voice?'"

"I don't see the exact point," says the aunt, "and I don't think it's polite. Which is your grandmother, the earthquake, or the wind, or the voice?"

"But, Aunt Loo," says the nephew, with a gently, tolerant smile, "I think you're a little bit too particular. Oh, wait, though! I've got a stunner! Oh, it's just awfully appropriate! 'Oh, shrieve me, shrieve me, Holy Man.' Don't you think that's good?"

"That only means a person who has committed a sin. Your grandmother never did any thing bad."

This is too much for Bertie. He throws up the sponge, and inscribes on his marker that safe, if antique relic, "Remember me."

Is it necessary to add that the marker in an incomplete state is superseded by a pen-wiper, the pen-wiper in its turn by a pair of knitted reins—a little malapropos considering grandma's ripe old age and rheumatism, and the reins by a linen scrap-book, originally intended for Cousin Serna's baby, but the baby having grown past the scrap-book age, relegated as an appropriate offering to the shrine of grandma's immortal charms.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

Some Pertinent Comments and Confessions by One of Them.

I paid a visit to a neighboring farmer's wife yesterday, and have been haunted ever since by the remembrance of her tired, care-worn face. This woman has seven children, and she not only does the sewing for all, but she is frequently without help, and has all the work to do, except the washing. Is it any wonder she looks pale, and that the children are neglected?

Her husband is what we call a well-to-do man; owns his farm of several hundred acres of good land; has a substantial house, and makes good crops. To save a little he boards his hands. And this is what I want to say: Why should a farmer board his hands, if he is unable, and, alas, often unwilling, to get help sufficient to keep the wife and mother from being overburdened? He will tell you it saves money. Ah, Mr. Farmer, and so it would save money if you would discharge your chore-boy and do all the milking yourself, but how would you like it?

Every farmer receives a great deal at the hands of his wife. He owes as much to her thrift and good management as he does to his own. What other woman stays at home and devotes herself so entirely to her husband's interests as the farmer's wife? While the wives of the mechanic, the "butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker" are out enjoying themselves in the afternoon, the farmer's wife is home at work. The milk must be skimmed, the poultry fed and supper cooked for a lot of hungry men! But look to yourselves, farmers' wives! Assert your rights. Remember if you are mothers, your highest duty is to your children. You must have time for them. Don't do all that you think you ought to do, but just what you are able to do, leaving a little time for recreation. There are some farmers' wives whose lines are cast in pleasant places. These have married thoughtful, unselfish men (there are some) who look well to the comfort of their household, and have things convenient and kept in order.—Cor. Country Gentleman.

—There is some reason for the admiration generally felt for blue eyes. A connoisseur in eyes states nineteenth of the railroad men and others who are selected for their keenness and correctness of vision have blue eyes. Brown eyes are beautiful. Gray eyes usually denotes intelligence, and hazel eyes bespeak a talent for music. The commonest color of eyes is gray, and the rarest violet.—Dress.

—England has thirty-four judges who are each in receipt of a salary ranging from \$25,000 to \$50,000, and together draw \$910,000 a year from the treasury. The eighty judges in the courts of the United States are paid from \$3,500 to \$10,500 a year, an aggregate of \$318,000.

TIME-HONORED BELIEFS.

Some Sensible Observations Concerning the Moon and the Weather.

The moon is an interesting planet to many people—to lovers, to mariners, to late-hour wanderers, and especially to weatherwise observers. As regards these last, an English scientific writer—Mr. John Westwood Oliver—has recently published an article in one of the monthly magazines that should have instruction for them. He discourses on "The Moon and the Weather," and undertakes to explode some of the long-cherished notions and superstitions which have descended from ancient times regarding the influence of the lunar orb upon the meteorological conditions of the earth, and which are still accepted as "gospel truth" by not a few persons in Europe and America. Science handles such matters with a cold, iron glove, giving no quarter either to superstition, tradition or credulous assumption, and showing no mercy to hypothetical theories. It deals with stubborn facts, and insists upon testimony based upon actual demonstration. It takes nothing for granted, and has no more respect for that which is not proven than a soaring eagle has for a transparent cloud of mist.

Mr. Oliver goes into the very marrow of his subject, and shows that there is, as a matter of fact, no credibility to be given to any of the notions about the changes of the moon affecting the weather; that the "new moon" and the "old moon," the quarter-moon and the half-moon, the dark moon and the full moon, are very much alike, except in exterior appearance and in the times and degrees of luminosity, being the same old planet under changed aspects, and that, excepting as to the rays of borrowed light it sends to us by reflection, and possibly the slight heat that is radiated by such reflection, it has about as little influence upon, or connection with, the atmosphere of this sublunary world of ours, so far as we have any evidence, as have the stellar nebulae of the Milky Way.

We quite agree with Mr. Oliver's views. We say this at the risk of calling down upon us the wrath of some of our older readers, for we are well aware how tenderly many of our old people nurse their moon-shiny weather notions. But our experience and observation have so often taught us that the weather does not necessarily change with the change of the moon that we have not a particle of faith in any such theory, nor in any other moon-weather theory, not even in the "man in the moon." It is all a mistake, and the wonder is that every observant man or woman who has lived in the world for many years, has not ere this discovered the mistake. Have they not often been disappointed in anticipated changes of the weather with the moon's changes? During the protracted drought of last year, how often did the moon's changes fail to bring the hoped-for clouds of rain! How often in former seasons did we watch for variations of the lunar phenomena, expecting and hoping for relief from terms of excessive heat or cold, or rain or drought, and were disappointed? True, occasionally it so happens that moon changes and weather changes occur simultaneously, but it is a fortuitous coincidence rather than the result of any natural law. Whether changes occur quite as often when the moon gives no sign or promise as during the advent of certain phases of that satellite which are supposed to be productive of weather changes.

But we are told that the fact is accepted as long ago absolutely established, that the moon governs the flow and the ebb of the ocean tides, and that it is, therefore, not unreasonable to suppose that the same planet more or less influences the atmospheric and the meteorological conditions of the earth. The supposition, while allowable, is not tenable, because not demonstrable. We know that the moon governs the tides, but we do not know that it causes or influences either drought or moisture; but, rather, know just the contrary. The superstitious notion that if you happen to get your first sight of the new moon over your right shoulder, therefore you will be lucky all through the ensuing month, is not more absurd than is the notion that a change of the moon brings a change of the weather. Much as we like to cling to some of these old beliefs and superstitions, yet, being unworthy of our regard, hadn't all of us, as rational beings, better consign them to oblivion!—Chicago Journal.

Keeping Within Bounds.

Reporter—I've got the biggest kind of a social sensation. A desperate lover threatened to shoot a society woman if she would not accept him, and she calmly looked down the muzzle of the revolver and said she preferred death to marriage with him. That settled his hopes and so he desisted, and afterwards blew his own brains out.

City Editor—Good. Who is the girl?

"Mrs. De Pink, the rich young society widow."

"Humph! Don't mention the fact the heroine is a widow. Nobody will believe the story."—Chicago Tribune.

—George W. Rosure, known as the "cowboy evangelist," is said by an Arkansas newspaper to be worth \$700,000, which yields him an income of \$150 a day. His fortune was made in cattle and by lucky investments in real estate. He is just forty years old, and in his youth was reputed to be one of the most lawless of the desperadoes of the Plains.

SOAP VERSUS LAW.

A Constable Encounters a Woman Who Is Not as Green as She Seems.

A Missouri constable rode out to a farm near St. Joe armed with a subpoena for a woman who was wanted as a witness in a case in court. He found her in the back yard busily engaged in stirring a boiling, bubbling mass in a large brass kettle. He stated his business and she said:

"I can't go to-day."
"But you must."
"What's the hurry?"
"Why, court's in session and the case is now on trial. They want you by noon."

"Well, I ain't going. You think I'm going off and leave this hull kittle o' soft soap to spile, just to please your old court? No, sirree!"

"Why, my dear madam, you must. You really don't seem to understand—"

"I understand that I've got a big kittle o' splendid soap grease on to bile, and it'll make thin, sticky soap if it ain't finished to-day. You go back and tell the judge so."

"You'll be fined for—"

"Pooh! I'd like to see the Missouri jury that'd fine a woman for not leavin' her soap-bilin' when it was at a critical pint, as one might say. Tell the judge I'll come to-morrow, if we don't butcher our peeps then; an' if we do, I'll come some day next week."

"But I tell you that won't do. You must come now."

"Lookee, young man, you think I'm a fool? I reckon you never made any soap, did you? If you had, you'd know that—"

"What does the judge care about your soap?"

"Well, what do I care 'bout the judge, if it comes to that? Law's law and soap's soap. Let the judge 'tend to his law, an' I'll 'tend to my soap. The good book says there's a time for every thing, an' this is my time for a bar'l o' soft soap."

"Well, madam, if you want to be fined for contempt of court, all right. You will be fined sure as—"

"Bah! I know all 'bout the law, an' there ain't any thing in it, nor in the Constitution of the United States, nor in the Declaration of Independence, nor in nothin' else, that says a woman's got to leave a kittle o' half-cooked soap, and go off to court when she ain't a mind to. I guess I know a little law myself."—Tid-Bits.

HE DIDN'T LAUGH.

How a Detroit Humanitarian Was Crushed by a Human Brute.

Scores of others have tried that same thing this winter and failed. If you are trotting along with your hands up to your ears, and you attempt to turn an icy corner, the equilibrium is destroyed and you might as well sit down. He sat down. A dozen or more pedestrians laughed heartily. He looked indignant, of course, and he went off with an injured expression of countenance. One of those who had witnessed his discomfiture followed and overtook him, and said:

"Beg pardon, but you fell down back there. All the crowd but me laughed. I didn't. I never do."

The victim looked at the man in a cold, clammy sort of way for a few seconds and then went on. He had not gone a hundred feet when he was again overtaken, and the man said:

"You may think I did, but I didn't. Some of 'em yelled out: 'Ha! ha! ha!' and some tittered: 'Te-he-he!' but I was solemn. I always am."

"You go on," exclaimed the fallen man, in high dudgeon.

"But you fell down."
"And what of it?"

"But I didn't laugh. I never do. I don't want you to lay up any thing against me."

The other walked on again, but he was once more overtaken and appealed to:

"You won't lay it up against me, will you? When you went down some of the crowd laughed until they almost went double, but I never smiled. Never do. One feller—"

The fallen man turned on him, seized him by the throat and rushed him against the wall, and only let go when he was black in the face. Then he rubbed his fist against the poor fellow's nose, gave him a punch in the ribs, and walked off with threats of what he would do if followed further. He was not humanitarian gurgled and gasped and got his breath, repaired his neck-tie and collar, and set off in the opposite direction with the remark:

"I didn't do it. I never, never do!"
—Detroit Free Press.

What May Be Expected.

Visitor (to jailer)—Goodness! can this prisoner be Jenkins, my old friend's son?

Jailer—Jenkins is his name.

Visitor—Why, how did he get here? He was the mildest mannered youth of my acquaintance two years back.

Jailer—He couldn't stand it any longer and killed the fool who invented that political

A sininity
A n d
Ins a nity
G oing
A R ound
A mong
M any of the newspapers. But he will soon be pardoned through the efforts of a grateful community.—Philadelphia Herald.

—New Orleans women cultivate camellias at such good profit that more than one woman is said to have "gone to Europe on her camellia bush."

The Chase County Courant.
W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.
 Issued every Thursday.
Official Paper of Chase County.

The organization of Republican clubs in this section would indicate that there is a fighting chance for the Democrats to carry this State in 1888.

The Kansas City Star says that the Statement that nine-tenths of the Kansas editors are total abstainers is eight tenths too strong. This of course, is a joke, but, seriously, we do not know a single all-around drunkard in the business in Kansas.—*Newton Republican.*

More evictions in Ireland. The equipments found necessary for carrying out a neat case of eviction, were a military battalion reinforced by an installment of police, a doctor, a battering ram for breaking down a barricaded house, and ambulance wagons. Evictions keep the military arm well exercised in that island.

At the election in the 11th congressional district in Michigan a few days ago, the most outrageous bulldozing was resorted to by mine owners who stationed mine bosses at the polls to inspect, and tear up every Democratic ballot found in a miner's hands. In one mine, the Champion, 600 miners were made to vote the Republican ticket against their will. Yet in spite of these bulldozing tactics, the Republican majority was cut down 7,000. For a day or two, perhaps, the Republican papers will let up whining over southern outrages.

A Republican exchange remarks: "Forty-five Democratic members of the House of Representatives have refused to aid and abet a conspicuous act of injustice" (i. e., the turning out of Mr. White, of Indiana, who was elected to Congress although he could not prove that he had ever been naturalized.) This is a fact, although these Democrats had to stretch the legal aspects of the situation to seat Mr. White. However, there isn't forty-five Republicans in the present House, nor has there been that number of Republicans in all the Houses in the history of the party, who would have treated a political opponent as these forty-five Democrats did Mr. White.

THE FIRST REVENUE REFORM GUN.

The special election in the Marquette Congressional district of Michigan has been closely watched by the country, as the result was naturally to be regarded as throwing a strong light on the revenue reform fight. The district is situated in the mining and lumber region, has heretofore shown a strong leaning toward protection, and has been overwhelmingly Republican. Blaine carried it in 1884 by over 8,000 majority, when his entire majority in the State was only a little over 3,000. In 1886 the district was still heavily Republican, the figures being 2,234.

At the election week before last the contest was waged upon the straight issue of tariff reduction, the Democrats adopting the President's message for their platform, and entering boldly into a discussion of the respective merits of protection and revenue reform. Notwithstanding the great odds against them, and the fact that the mining and lumber bosses brought every effort to bear to intimidate their employes into supporting the Republican candidate, the result shows that the Republican candidate has pulled through by a mere scratch, his majority being less than 300. Marquette county, which gave Blaine 2,762 plurality, was cut down to 21; Menominee county dropped from 1,678 majority to 150, and Houghton made a complete turnover from 689 Republican to 792 Democratic majority. These are the only three counties from which the official returns are in, but they show conclusively the drift of sentiment of the district and State.

The Democrats have not been placing much confidence upon securing the electoral vote of Michigan next fall, but this would indicate that not only is Michigan likely to vote for Mr. Cleveland and the reform of the war tariff, but that it will do so by a substantial majority. There is a mighty change going on in the Great West in the political convictions of men on this tariff issue, and as the robbery of the protection monopolists is shown up more fully each day and week, the sentiment in favor of the reform championed by President Cleveland grows more and more marked. By November it will reach proportions that will not only sweep Michigan and Minnesota into the Democratic column, but will rock to their foundations the states of Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska and Kansas.

Mr. Blaine has moved aside; let the small-fry dark horses get from under.

THE DIFFERENCE.

CAHOLA, KANSAS, Feb. 21, 1888.
 To the editor of the Courant:
 Sir: I see, some time ago, you denied that the Democrat party is in favor of absolute free trade. I once denied that too, and came very near getting myself hammered. The Republicans do not only try to make the people believe that the Democrats are free-traders, but that they are also rebels and traitors.

It is believed by a great many people that any kind of a tariff on imports gives the so-called protection, but it is not so understood by politicians. Great Britain is called a free trade nation, although she collects a revenue from imports. Two wires around a field may make a good fence, but not a lawful one, neither can all kinds of tariff be called protection. A tariff can not be called protective when it is not even high enough to give certain classes the power to monopolize the home market, or, in other words, a protective tariff is that tariff on imports, that will have a strong tendency to compel the purchaser to buy of certain classes. Two wires will be a great advantage around a field of corn but not a lawful fence; so a low tariff will be a great advantage to home manufacturers, but not give them the power to monopolize. We may not always tell the minute when a pig should be called a hog, but a close observer will come very near to the time; so with the tariff.

Now you must allow me to make a few remarks about the sayings of the protectionists. We hear them speak of the pauper labor of Europe, while nearly every nation of Europe has the so-called protective tariff. They will tell us at one time, that protection has made cheap goods, and, at other times, that labor saving machines are the cause of their being cheap. If a tailor can make three suits of clothes now in the time it used to require to make one, then we should get them three times as cheap. They tell us goods are as cheap here, as in free trade England; if so, how can they be protected? Why should a cat be protected from a mouse? How will you warm a hot piece of iron?

There was a time when people thought that the Church should be under the fostering care of the government, but now she goes it on her own hook, and now there are more bibles and churches than ever. There was a time when the Mississippi river was the western boundary of the United States; if that had remained so up to the present time, you would have seen the people west of the river asking to be protected from the pauper goods of the east, and the people east of the river asking to be protected from the cheap grain of the west.

Under a low tariff, or free trade, as the Republicans are pleased to term it, the United States bought and got possession of all the country between the Mississippi river and the Pacific Ocean, and at a time when this government was poor, with Indians behind nearly every tree from the Gulf to the Lakes, and no labor-saving machines to help produce wealth; yet now with all natural advantages, people are forced to mortgage their property.

I see that the protective tariff men in Congress most always vote for extravagant measures; of course that will increase the expenses of the Government, and that will give a better chance for the so-called protection; without taxation, we could not have the so-called protection.

It is claimed by some that there is no difference between the parties, but a close observer will see that the Republicans would have the preamble to the constitution read this way: "We, the people of the great nation of America, in order to form a perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic discord, provide for the common defense, promote the class welfare and secure the blessings of tyranny to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this constitution for the great nation of America," while the Democrats would not have a word changed in the preamble of the constitution.

J. I. JOHNSON.

AN UNPARALLELED OFFER.

- No. 1. The Courant for 1888. \$1.50
- No. 2. The American Agriculturist, postpaid, (English or German) for 1888. 1.50
- No. 3. Christ before Pilate, 22x28 inches in size, photo-etching. 1.00
- No. 4. Christ on Calvary, 22x28 inches in size mezzo-gravure. 1.00
- No. 5. Our Homes how to beautify them, 150 illustrations bound in cloth and gold, published December 20, 1887. 1.00

Total \$6.00
 We will furnish the above post paid for \$2.95
 Send postal to 751 Broadway New York, for specimen copy of the American Agriculturist, sample pages of Our Homes, How to beautify them, full description of the pictures, Christ before Pilate, and Christ on Calvary and portrait of Monksy, the painter of these great works.

THE MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA

Is meant for the millions, and it is made, as a matter of course, very low; per volume, in cloth 50cents; half morocco 65; postage per volume 10 cents.

Following a custom of the past, opportunity is given to the friends who are disposed to aid the enterprise by their early patronage and influence, to secure the work for themselves or friends at such reduction of price as to make the charge merely nominal—for profits we shall look to the orders from later patrons. For particulars address publisher.

"The book in all respects more than answers my expectations. It is a very neat volume, of a form convenient for use, firmly bound, of large clear type, with contents of just that general character which the popular reader requires—comprehensive, accurate, and compact. Its marvelously low cost makes it a prize eagerly sought after by every intelligence-loving household."—Henry L. Day, Yale College.

"A particularly valuable feature, the guide to the pronunciation. The work so cheap, is a God-send to the many who, like myself, have old cyclopedias, too valuable to throw away, and yet, in dates and statistics, and many other matters, are behind the times."—Rev. J. A. Bunner, San Rafael, Cal.

"The most convenient book of reference I have ever seen. The addition of the dictionary matter is good; the size of the volume is handy, and the narrow page and good sized type make it more easily read than books of reference usually are."—J. E. Engle, Watertown, Ct.

"I have carefully examined the volume received, and believe the whole work will be invaluable and more widely useful than any other work of its kind. It is within reach of the most limited income, and gives the benefit of the most extensive library. Whoever purchases will have but one regret—that he did not buy sooner."—John J. Bullfinch, Waldboro, Me.

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN, 1888.

The aim of this magazine is to interest children just at the time they begin to read for themselves and lead them along for a year or two with pictures and stories and pleasant tasks so pleasant as to make them forget the task altogether.

The following outline includes the larger topics of the year. Pocahontas teaches a little American history through the year.

A French story, Susanna's Auction, full of amusement.

A story a month entitled Laura's Holidays suggests to other little girls what they can do on holidays.

A story a month on Tiny Folks in Armor, which means beetles.

A flower poem in every number.

Buffy's [six] letters to his mistress Buffy is a con-ent.

Six Mexican stories on little people of the plaza; also about some Mexican animals.

Besides there are many, too many to tell of, stories short and bright and unexpected.

With all this entertainment of picture and humor, there is a serious purpose all through implied in the name, *Our Little Men and Women*. It is to teach and lead the children to take reading for profit; but pleasure comes first as it ought. A dollar a year. Five cents for a sample copy. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Chase County Teachers' Association will meet at Matfield Green, on Saturday, March 17, 1888, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

PROGRAMME.

- 1.—What should be the aim of Teachers' meetings? Upon what does the success of such meetings depend?—Paper—J. E. Perry. Discussion opened by Miss Clara Brandley.
 - 2.—Primary work, paper, Miss Ada Rogler, discussion, Mrs. E. G. Bentley.
 - 3.—The best methods of teaching arithmetic; paper, Miss Eunice Johnson; Discussion—George Swainhart, Ira Billingsla.
 - 4.—School Government. Paper, I. C. Warren; Discussion—Miss Etta McCabe, Dr. Wayne Carpenter.
- Miscellaneous business. Adjournment.
 J. C. DAVIS, Secretary.

CAHOLA ITEMS

CAHOLA, KAS., Feb. 28, 1888.

Editor Courant:

It is not very often that we hear from Cahola through your paper. We had a blizzard Sunday night. Every body is making preparations for spring work.

Harry Loy is very sick. The Union labor has been holding meetings here now for two weeks. Col. Sheppard runs the organ, Lieut. Osborne blows the bellows, and Henry Howe collects toll. They have ground everybody in the neighborhood but Joe Fenner, and he goes in the mill the next night. Sheppard & Osborne have established banks in the state; goodby to hard times and dry weather.

SETH J. EVANS,
 PROPRIETOR OF THE **FEED EXCHANGE** EASTSIDE OF Broadway Cottonwood Falls
 LOW PRICES, PROMPT ATTENTION Paid to ALL ORDERS. Good Rigs, AT ALL HOURS.

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**
 In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated **WOOD -:- MOWER**
 And the best make of **Agricultural Implements and Machinery.**
 STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.
 Please call and examine my stock and **ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.**
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

FOR YOU WONDER WHY \$1.50

We can give you much for the money? Thousands say this in their letters. It is because after plates are made it costs far less proportionately to print 100,000 copies than 100,000. During its nearly fifty years' existence the

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST
 has absolutely twenty-four other agricultural periodicals, and continues to be the recognized authority on agricultural matters the world over. With the old staff of editors who have made it a power in both hemispheres, reinforced with new writers, it will be more valuable during 1888 than ever. Each number now contains nearly one hundred original illustrations and original articles on the Farm, Garden, Heath and Household, from over fifty different writers. Price, \$1.50 a year; single No. 15 cents.

CHRIST ON CALVARY, First and only Reproduction, AND BEFORE PILATE,
 These magnificent works of art are neither old time chronicles nor ordinary engravings, but exquisite pictures executed for us by Photoetching and Mezzogravure process, on heavy plate paper, 22x28 inches. Price \$1.00 each. Both pictures (finished Dec. 22, 1887) forwarded in tubes, post-paid

OUR GREAT OFFER.
 American Agriculturist (English or German), with choice of pictures, and our new volume, just published, entitled "Our Homes: How to Beautify Them," beautifully illustrated, bound in cloth and gold, price \$1.00—half post-paid, for \$1.00. Or the same, with both pictures, all post-paid, for \$2.00.

Send postal for specimen number, (English or German), full description of New Books presents to old and new subscribers, and full description of the Pictures, and Portrait of Monksy, the painter of these great works, now attracting world-wide attention!

CANVASSERS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
 MOST LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS. Address, **DAVID W. JUDD, Pub., 751 Broadway, N. Y.**

Wolframs are talking of moving to Kansas City.
 Our school is progressing favorably, under Maggie Harper's instruction. Grant Homes is going to Washington territory.
 Doyle has a farm to rent. STRANGER.

KANSAS PATENTS.
 The following patents for the two weeks ending February 23, 1888, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph W. Hunter, Solicitor of American and foreign patents, Pacific building, Washington, D. C.: Lambert, Erpelding, Lenoardville, mowder; G M Lee, Jefferson, refrigerator; Lubens Mundy, Morgan, fender for horse rakes; Josh Schermerhorn, and T Jury, Terre Cotta, cultivator; W A Westbrook, Kingman, wagon brake lever.

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.

HUMPHREYS' DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK
 Cloth & Gold Binding
 144 Pages, with Steel Engraving, ILLUSTRATED FREE.
 Address, P. O. Box 1810, N. Y.

In use 30 years.—Special Prescriptions of an eminent Physician. Simple, Safe and Sure.

1. Fever, Congestion, Inflammation, etc.	25
2. Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, etc.	25
3. Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	25
4. Diarrhea of Children or Adults	25
5. Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic, etc.	25
6. Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, etc.	25
7. Sore Throat, Bronchitis, etc.	25
8. Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache, etc.	25
9. Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo, etc.	25
10. Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach, etc.	25
11. Suppressed or Painful Periods, etc.	25
12. Whites, too Frequent Periods, etc.	25
13. Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing, etc.	25
14. Stiff Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions, etc.	25
15. Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, etc.	25
16. Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria, etc.	25
17. Piles, Hemorrhoids, Bleeding, etc.	25
18. Ophthalmia, or sore, or weak Eyes	25

HOEOPATHIC
 19. Catarrh, acute or chronic; Influenza, 50
 20. Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs, 50
 21. Asthma, Oppressed Breathing, 50
 22. Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing, 50
 23. Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling, 50
 24. General Debility, Physical Weakness, 50
 25. Dropsy, and Stany Secretions, 50
 26. Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding, 50
 27. Kidney Disease, 50
 28. Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, 1.00
 29. Sore Throat, Sore Glands, 50
 30. Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed, 50
 31. Catarrh of the Bladder, 50
 32. Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation 1.00
 33. Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, 1.00
 34. Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, 50
 35. Chronic Congestions, 2 Trappings, 50

SPECIFICS.
 Sold by Druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 100 NASSAU ST., N. Y.
Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil Cures Piles.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wm. H. HOLSINGER,
 —DEALER IN—
HARDWARE, STOVES AND TIREWARE,
FARM MACHINERY, AND WIND MILLS,
Wood and Iron Pumps,
PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,
W. H. HOLSINGER,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

ONLY FORTY CENTS
 in postage stamps for a new Nickel Plated Stem Winder and Stem Setter Watch, just patented. Address ROY JACKSON, Box 15, 21 East 14th street, N. Y. City.
 Mention this paper. feb-4w

GARDEN SEEDS!
DIRECT FROM THE FARM
 WARRANTED
Fresh and sure to Grow.

Catalogue Containing Directions for Cultivation and an Article on **FERTILIZERS** FOR THE GARDEN **FREE**
 Address, **JOSEPH HARRIS SEED CO.,**
 Moreton Farm, Rochester, N. Y.

CLIMAX
"CLIMB - A XE" TOBACCO.

DEEP sea Wonders exist in thousands of foveas, but are surpassed by the mai vels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free, capital not required, some have made over \$57 in a single day at the work. All success! dec-17r

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH C. WATERS,
 ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
Topeka, Kansas,
 (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. 1623-11

THOS. H. CRISHAM,
 ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
 Office upstairs in National Bank building **COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS-1623-11**

C. N. STERRY,
 ATTORNEY - AT - LAW
EMPORIA, KANSAS,
 Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. j13-11

JOHN B. SHIPMAN
 Has **MONEY TO LOAN**
 In any amount, from \$500.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands, Call and see him at J. W. McWilliam's Land Office, in the Bank building, **COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS,**
 If you want money ap23-11

MARTIN HEINTZ,
Carpenter & Builder,

Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. j23-11

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.
ECONOMY IS WEALTH.
 All the PATTERNS you wish to use during the year for nothing (a saving of from \$3.00 to \$4.00) by subscribing for

THE COURANT
 Demorest's Illustrated Monthly Magazine
 With Twelve Orders for Cut Paper Patterns of your own selection and of any size. **BOTH PUBLICATIONS, ONE YEAR,**
 —FOR—
\$3.10 (THREE TEN).

DEMOREST'S THE BEST
 Of all the Magazines.
 CONTAINING STORIES, POEMS, AND OTHER LITERARY ATTRACTIONS, COMBINING ARTISTIC, SCIENTIFIC, AND HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.
 Illustrated with Original Steel Engravings, Photographures, Oil Pictures and Fine Woodcuts, making it the Model Magazine of America.

Each Magazine contains a coupon order entitling the holder to the selection of any pattern illustrated in the fashion department in that number, and in any of the sizes manufactured, making patterns during the year of the value of over three dollars.
 DEMOREST'S MONTHLY is justly entitled the World's Model Magazine. The Largest in Form, the Largest in Circulation, and the best Two Dollar Family Magazine issued. 1887 will be the Twenty-third year of its publication. It is continually improved and so extensively so placed it at the head of Family Periodicals. It contains 72 pages, large quarto, 8x11 1/2 inches, elegantly printed and fully illustrated. Published by W. J. Demorest, New York, AND BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT COMBINED WITH

THE COURANT at \$3.10 Per Year. 1642

AGENTS WANTED to Canvass for Advertising Patronage. A small amount of work done with tact and intelligence may produce a considerable income. A gentleman several hundred dollars commission in single season and incur no personal responsibility. Inquire at the nearest newspaper office and learn that ours is the best known and best equipped in single season and incur no personal responsibility. Men of good address, or women, if well informed and practical, may obtain authority to solicit advertising patronage for us. Apply by letter to Geo. F. Howland & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York, and full particulars will be sent by return mail.

CLIMAX
"CLIMB - A XE" TOBACCO.

RICHLI Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person. Many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work; either sex; young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. So 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 HINSON & CO., Port

The Base County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1888.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$3.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad size (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in.) and duration (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 1 month, 2 months, 3 months, 4 months, 5 months, 6 months, 7 months, 8 months, 9 months, 10 months, 1 year).

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

No due bills for patent medicines or other goods taken on advertising; that is, we will not advertise for manufacturers of goods and not put them, in addition to the advertising, as much cash, if not more than the articles advertised are worth, for the privilege of advertising their goods.

TIME TABLE.

TIME TABLE A. T. & S. F. R. R. EAST. TEX. EX. A. L. E. X. K. C. R. R. WEST. TEX. EX. CAL. EX. DEN. EX. COL. EX.

C. K. & W. R. R.

Table with columns for station (Baz. Ex., Gladstone, Cottonwood Falls, Strong City, Evans, Hilton, Diamond Springs, Burdick, Lost Springs) and time (12:15 pm, 11:45 am, 11:37 am, 8:20 pm, 8:00 pm, 7:20 pm, 6:53 pm, 6:25 pm, 6:08 pm).

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

1st below zero Sunday night. Seed potatoes at Ferry & Watson's. Kansas zephyrs, Monday and Thursday. The pension of Mr. Wm. Forney of this city, has been increased. Mrs. S. E. Winne, and son were down to Emporia, last Thursday. Mr. B. Lantry and his son, Chas. J., came in from the west last Friday. A fresh lot of all kind of garden seeds. Ferry & Watson. Every body come out Wednesday night and see what home talent can do. Mr. J. B. Crouch, editor of the Florence Bulletin, was in town, Friday. Mr. J. H. Saxer, of Coronado, arrived here yesterday morning, on business. Mr. Chas. H. Carswell, of Coronado, arrived here, Tuesday night, on law business. Mr. A. Ferlet returned home, Monday night, from his visit to Las Cruces, N. M. Mrs. E. F. Bauerle, of Strong City, was visiting her relatives at Elmdale last week. Mr. John Emslie, of Strong City, has just recovered from a severe spell of sickness. Dr. T. M. Zane has moved into his new residence, south of the Presbyterian church. Mr. Geo. Mann, at Rettiger Bros. & Co.'s quarry, has four children sick, with pneumonia. Mr. S. W. Clay has gone to Walnut Ridge, Lawrence county, Arkansas, to make shingles. Mr. J. S. Shipman, of Elmdale, leaves this week, for an extensive business trip to New Mexico. Mr. B. H. Burton, of Strong City, made his son, Mr. Geo. K. Burton, a visit at Peabody, last week. Don't fail to see the wild Irishman in his comic acts, at the Music Hall, Wednesday night, March 7. Mrs. A. M. Breese and Mrs. Warner Hayden represented the Elmdale W. R. C. at Winfield, last week. Dr. J. W. Stone has purchased the X. J. Swayne property of Mr. Chas. S. Thompson, of Leavenworth. Messrs. Ferry & Watson have sold their stock of general merchandise to Dr. W. H. Carter for \$5,800. Remember the proceeds of the entertainment, Wednesday night, are to be given to public institutions. Miss Lizzie Reeves add Mrs. W. A. Morgan represented the W. R. C., of this city, at Winfield, last week. Mr. A. F. Wells is digging a well in the slough in Mr. J. H. Scribner's corn field, for draining purposes. Messrs. J. S. Doolittle & Son shipped five car-loads of cattle and two of hogs to Kansas City, last week.

Mr. Geo. Campbell has moved his barber shop into the store room recently occupied by Mr. A. F. Wells. Mr. B. F. Wasson, who is attending the Emporia Normal School, was here Saturday and Sunday, visiting his wife. Miss Nellie Breese, of Topeka, was visiting her cousins, the Misses Maud and Minnie Barnes, at Elmdale, last week. We understand that Mr. E. A. Hilbrand has let the contract to build one hundred houses in Strong City, this year. Mr. John Emslie, of Strong City has built an addition to his residence, and is putting a fine stone pavement around it. The five-months old baby of Mr. John Mitchell, on Sharp's creek, died on Wednesday, February 22, 1888, of pneumonia. Mr. A. Z. Scribner, on South Fork, has put up a tenement house on his farm, at which he will board his farm in the future. Mr. R. J. Hardesty, of Dodge City, who has been visiting his sick brother Mr. T. W. Hardesty, is stopping at the Union Hotel. The kildee that made its appearance in these parts, last Friday, must have gotten terribly off its base as a weather prophet. Mr. T. W. Hardesty, who has been seriously ill, at the Union Hotel, for about three weeks, is again able to be up and around. Mr. B. F. Bigler, principal of the Elmdale schools, has gone to Chicago with his wife, where she will receive medical treatment. The new City Marshal of Strong City, Mr. Frank Herndon, vice Mr. Jas. D. Gaynor, resigned, is seven feet four inches tall. Mr. Pete Edmiston represented Dan McCook Camp S. of V., of this city, at the G. A. R. encampment, at Winfield, last week. Mrs. Sarah E. Wilson has sold her residence in this city, formerly the S. A. Breese residence, to Mr. E. A. McMahon, for \$1,800. If you want to laugh until you are sore, come and see the "Mischievous Nigger," at the Opera House, Wednesday night, March 7. Mr. J. H. D. Rosan, of Hutchison, has bought the residence of Mr. C. C. Watson, and the business property of Messrs. Ferry and Watson. WANTED:—Five hundred people, at the opera house, Wednesday night, to witness the production of the "star" drama, "Under The Laurels." The safe, vault doors and furniture for the new bank arrived, Saturday, and they are now being arranged in the Madden Brother's building. Miss Luella P. Pugh, the postmaster at this place, received a fire and burglar-proof safe, Monday, which has been put into the postoffice. Mr. Henry Lantry, of Strong City, went west, Saturday afternoon, to look after the interests of the firm of B. Lantry & Sons, in that direction. The Republicans will meet, March 10, to organize a Republican Club. The Republican County Central Committee will meet the same day. Mr. Geo. B. Carson, manager of the store of Messrs. D. A. Loose & Co., has gone to Chicago to lay in a spring stock of goods for that establishment. About forty of the friends of Dr. T. M. Zane gathered at that gentleman's new residence, Monday night, and gave him a most pleasant house warming. Messrs. Z. Partridge, W. Tomlinson, Harold Partridge and families, of Prairie Hill, leave this week, for Wichita, where they will make their future home. Mr. T. B. Johnson has sold a half interest in his drug store to Mr. J. F. Kirker, of Strong City, and Mr. Kirker's father, Mr. T. J. Kirker, will attend to his interests in the store. Mr. D. M. Ross, of Strong City, arrived home, last Thursday, from Ft. Madison, Iowa, where he is bossing a contract for Messrs. B. Lantry & Sons, and he returned there Monday. Mr. J. S. Doolittle left, at noon, Tuesday, for Magdalena, N. M., with six car loads of cattle belonging to the firm of J. S. Doolittle & Son, to put them on the ranch recently purchased by him. The Hon. M. A. Campbell and wife, of Plymouth, Lyon county, were visiting friends and relatives in town, last Thursday and Friday, and Mr. Campbell gave the COURANT office a most pleasant call. Mr. Ludwig Segar, and his two sons, an uncle of Mr. E. F. Bauerle, of Strong City, stopped off, Sunday, at Strong, to visit his nephew, while on his way to his home in California, from a visit in the east. Messrs. M. C. Newton and C. I. Maulo, of McDonald Post, Strong City, and F. P. Cochran, of Geary Post, this city, accompanied by Rob. Williams, of Strong City, were at the G. A. R. encampment at Winfield, last week.

The Rev. Geo. W. Stafford will leave next Thursday, to attend Conference, and he will preach his last sermon, this Conference year, next Sunday morning. It is the desire of his congregation and the public generally, that he be returned to this charge. If any one has a hog that will weigh about 250 pounds dressed, and wishes to pay their subscription in part or wholly with a dressed hog weighing about that much, he can bring it around dressed, and we will pay the market price for it provided it is brought to town before March 10th. On Wednesday night of last week, the Union Labor party, of Strong City, nominated the following city ticket to be voted on at the city election in April: Mayor, John Boylan; Police Judge, John Miller; Councilmen, Wm. Martin, J. M. Clay, B. Carlin, A. Johnson and Ed. McAlpine. On Tuesday night of last week a mad-dog bit the dog of Mr. B. F. Beach, on Buck creek, then crossed the road to Mr. Christian Makkeldger, where he bit the dogs, and then went on to the creek; but what damage he did further up the creek we did not learn. The dogs bitten were killed the next day. Mr. Edwin Pratt, who is now at National City, on the south coast of California, has bought five acres of land near that place, on which he is now erecting a residence; and on the 12th of this month, his family will leave here accompanied by Mr. Ray Upton, who will go along to take care of the stock on the road to California. Mr. Russell Oles, one of the pioneers of Chase county, was found dead in the road, about 100 yards from his house on South Fork, about three o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Oles had been afflicted with blindness for several years past, and was a highly respected citizen. He leaves a wife and grown up family to mourn his sudden death. Having sold out our entire stock of goods, and wishing to close up our books, any one knowing themselves indebted to us will please to come forward and settle up by cash, note, pigs, horses, sheep, chickens or otherwise, and those to whom we are indebted will please to come forward and present their accounts for settlement. FERRY & WATSON. The senior and middle classes of the high school are making preparations to celebrate the birth of Longfellow, and to avoid as much as possible, breaking in on school work, the time has been fixed for Saturday evening, March 3d, at the Presbyterian church, which has been secured through the kindness of the church trustees. The exercises will consist of recitations, essays, quotations, music, and the beautiful poem, Miles Standish, arranged as a dialogue, with old New England costumes. The masquerade ball at Music Hall on Wednesday night of last week, given under the auspices of the Eastern Star Chapter of this city, was a success in every particular, and the ladies deserve much credit for their management of the affair. There were about one hundred persons in costumes, and also a large number of others who went to look on and see the fun. At 12 o'clock the masks were removed, when a most excellent supper was served at Mrs. M. E. Overall's restaurant, which was highly praised by all who partook thereof. The music was fine, and the prompting by Mr. Lewis Becker was highly praised by every one present. THE EMMET CELEBRATION. Below will be found the programme for the celebration of the 108th anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet, Ireland's illustrious patriot and martyr, to be held at Strong City, on Monday evening, March 5, 1888. No formal invitations will be issued, but everybody is cordially invited to attend. The admission has been placed at 50 cents for gentlemen, and at 25 cents for ladies. General Caldwell, who is to deliver the oration, is a learned gentleman, and a most eloquent speaker; and, for these reasons, the hall should be filled with those who wish to have an literary feast. A successful meeting is anticipated, and those who attend will be well repaid for their money and time. Song—"Wearing of the Green"—by Modoc Club. Address of welcome, John Madden. Song—"O'Donnell Aboo"—Miss Lina Wyatt. Emmet's Reply—F. P. Cochran. Song—J. H. Mercer. Oration—Gen. John C. Caldwell. Song—"Marching thro' Georgia"—Modoc Club. Address—"Ireland a Nation"—Judge Frank Doster. Song—"Home Rule"—Alex McKenzie. Address—"Charles S. Parnell"—Donatus O'Brien. Song—"Red White and Blue"—Modoc Club. Address—"Home Rule"—R. D. Rees. Song—"The Harp that Once Thro, Tara's Hall"—Geo. W. Weed. Recitation—"Schauns Head"—Alex McKenzie.



Julius Remy, Tonsorial Artist, SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY.

Song—Claude Makin. Irish jig—Mr. and Mrs. Alex McKenzie. Volunteer singing, dancing speaking, etc.—Thomas McInerney, Claude Makin, James O'Connor, Ed Sweeney, Alex McKenzie and others. Closing—"God Save Ireland"—Emmet Club. Gen. A. B. Campbell, Major T. J. Anderson and the Modoc Club, of Topeka, will be on hand, and take part in the exercises of the evening.

REQUIEM DEFUNCTIS. "The good die first; and those whose hearts are dry as the summer's dust, burn to the socket."

Died, at his home in this city, Thursday evening, February 23, after a lingering illness; Henry Wager, in the forty first year of his age. Henry Wager was born July 8 1847, in the Kingdom of Wurttemberg. In 1867 he immigrated to this country and followed the occupation of a stone mason. He was married at Leavenworth and subsequently moved to Strong City. His married life was a happy one, and was blessed by three children, all of whom are living. Until a few years ago Mr. Wager possessed a strong constitution. Then his health commenced failing, and though no pains were spared, and the most eminent physicians were consulted in different cities, he could only obtain temporary relief. Four years ago he went to Las Vegas, N. M. working there with his brother-in-law, David Rettiger, who had the contract for building the new Montezuma hotel at that place. While there he was treated by the most skillful physicians, but his health continuing to fail, he gave up his occupation, and started a restaurant in this city, in which business he was engaged at the time of his death. Mr. Wager was a kind-hearted benevolent gentleman and was held in the highest estimation by the entire community. He was an ardent and active member of the Catholic church and, fortified and strengthened by his sacraments, surrounded and cheered by numerous friends, death found him ready and willing to meet the Master he so dearly loved and devoutly worshipped.

The funeral was held from the Catholic church this morning and was largely attended by prominent citizens of this city and Cottonwood Falls. Rev. Boniface, the pastor, sang the Requiem mass and said the last prayers over the honored dead. After the services all that was mortal of this most excellent gentleman, husband, father, friend and citizen, was borne to the Catholic cemetery, where, with the impressive ceremonies of the church, he was laid to rest in the peaceful and dreamless slumber of the grave. The Republican joins the many friends of the stricken family in tendering their sincerest sympathy and heartfelt condolence in this awful hour of trial and sorrow.—Strong City Republican.

To which the COURANT adds its requiescat in pace.

COD'S FIRST TEMPLES

Were the groves of Evergreens and Forest trees. Geo. Pinney of Evergreen Door Co., Wisconsin, offers over 100 varieties of all sizes, and millions of them at prices away below any other nursery on this continent. How does that strike you? Send for his price list.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

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

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

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 hearse in the county. feb16-tf

The best brand in the market, at Somers & Trimble. Did you say graham flour? Yes! we have it, Somers & Trimble. 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. ang5-tf

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.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. R. Howell & Co's, Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for the NEW YORK TIMES.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. J. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Notice for Publicaion.

LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANS., January 15th, 1888. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District, or in his absence, E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 5th, 1888, viz: H. E. No. 23897 of Charles Wolfman, Cahola, Kas, for the N E 1/4 of sec 12, T. 18, R. 24, E. 24.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation said land, viz: Jason Young, William Doyle, Thomas Davis, of Cahola, Chase county, Kansas, and John Erickson, of Safford, Chase county, Kansas. S. M. PALMER, Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS, 1878 December 30th, 1887. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District, or in his absence, E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 5th, 1888, viz: H. E. No. 23966, of Henry Howe, Cahola, Kansas, for the southwest 1/4, of section 2, in township 18, of range 8 east, of section 2, in R. 24, E. 24.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation said land, viz: Jason Young, William Doyle, Thomas Davis, of Cahola, Chase county, Kansas, and John Erickson, of Safford, Chase county, Kansas. S. M. PALMER, Register.

THE KANSAS CITY STAR.

Leading Daily of the West.

The Star is the acknowledged leading evening paper published in the west. It contains in a concise form all the news of the world up to 5 o'clock p. m. of the day published, giving its patrons the freshest news from twelve to twenty hours in advance of morning contemporaries.

It publishes the Kansas City Markets, and the full and complete Live Stock and Grain Markets—including the closing reports from New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City. It controls and publishes exclusively the full day Associated Press Report, and a large line of special telegrams.

THE STAR has the largest average daily circulation of any paper published between St. Louis and San Francisco. The large character and good variety of its miscellaneous reading, its exhaustive telegraph news, its forcible and independent utterances on principal questions makes it one of the most popular and influential papers published in the west.

Ask your postmaster, or write for a sample copy.

TERMS One month - - - - - \$.50 Three months - - - - - 1.00 One year - - - - - 4.00 GIVE THE STAR A TRIAL.

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 ap27-lyr

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, THE EXPERIENCED AUCTIONEER,

Is prepared to call sales of Real and Personal property. Will sell on per cent. or salary address, Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

INVENTION

has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not less among the wonders of inventive progress is a hand and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work, either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut his out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address: TRUB & CO. Augusta, Maine. dec8-lyr

AGENTS WANTED

For The Grand New Book, INTRODUCED BY ROSE E. CLEVELAND, SISTER OF President Cleveland.

Just out, an unparalleled success, profusely illustrated with elegant lithograph plates of MISS CLEVELAND. The work is a complete treatise on Social and Moral Culture, True manhood and womanhood. The mother's influence. Be patient with the boys. Keep your daughters near you. Home beautiful, Family Government. The art of conversation. The awkward and shy. A mother's cares. Etiquette in all its branches etc. etc.

The book is a complete compendium of reference on subjects that are essential to a successful and useful life, stands on its own merits and is written by a woman that has attained the highest social position in America, "Lady of the White House," acknowledged by all Publishers and agents to be the greatest selling book ever issued. None but live energetic men and women, wanted to sell this work. We guarantee exclusive territory. Agents at work are making from \$5 to \$25 per day.

Write at once for illustrated circulars and terms, and name your choice of territory; or to secure it instantly, send \$1 for complete agents outfit, which will be forwarded by return mail postpaid. Liberal terms guaranteed. Address J. L. HERBERT PUBLISHING CO. 917&919 Olive st. St. Louis, Mo.

PHYSICIANS.

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

A. M. CONAWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. ly11-tf

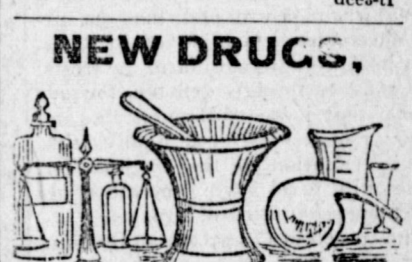
R. L. FORD, Watchmaker and Jeweler COTTONWOOD FALLS, BEATING ALL TIME.



ELGIN, WALTHAM, SPRINGFIELD AND H.A.M.E.N. 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-tf

NEW DRUGS, THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELMDALE, KANSAS. HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY New and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND, WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS OLD CUSTOMERS CALL ON HIM. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE. feb18-tf



FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment CURES Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Corns, Sprains, Strains, Sittches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin, Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof All, Scours, Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Fils.

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. The Lumberman needs it in case of accident. The Farmer needs it for general family use. The Cavalier needs it for his team and his men. The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench. The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Pioneer needs it—in his house, his stable, and his stock yard. The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply aboard and ashore. The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble. The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers. The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers of life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer. The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once. Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy. Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

BILL'S BAZOO.

To the Hon. W. E. Chandler,
The Solid South!
The Solid South!
Where once the carpet-baggers reigned,
Where scoundrels shot off the mouth
With blarney well jumbled—
Its rebel yell no more is heard
Where soars aloft the Yankee bird.
But far and near is heard the shout
Of Chandler Bill, whose gruesome soul
Is whirled in frenzied round about.
"Lest 'these here States' become a whole
And put old Europe's thrones to shame—
One-souled as well as one in name.
The rebel yell has passed away,
And yet we have the bloody shirt.
Alas, that degrades since the fray
Bill thus should with the voters fight
But never mind; the votes once more
Will show the drift of '84.
Fill high the brazen bowl of gall,
Fill high the bowl of senseless hate;
Yet float the flag high over all
And Bill's bazoo is blown to late.
With bitterness the Northern South
No more berates the vanquished South."
—Hatch.

A NOTABLE CONCOURSE.

Cleveland's Policy Indorsed by the Most
Important Convention of the Year.
Philadelphia is the Nazareth of tax-
ation. One could hardly expect pub-
lic good to come out of the city that
has flourished by virtue of the monop-
olies of the anthracite basin. It is
therefore an extraordinary event of
which we read, this tax-reduction con-
vention in the Quaker City. As Con-
gressman Breckinridge, of Kentucky,
said in his address, it seems almost in-
credible that himself and Frank
Hurd should be speaking to a great
audience in Philadelphia. It is the
whirlwind of time. It is the system of
protection dying of its own sting.
This meeting is indicative of the
hollowness of Blaine's contention that
the Republican party can afford to op-
pose the sentiments of President
Cleveland's message. McCulloch, Sec-
retary of the Treasury under Lincoln,
and again under Arthur, sent to the
meeting a letter which, like the Ex-
ecutive message to Congress, declared
that the tariff question must be lifted
out of politics; that the present tariff
was a war measure, and that the sur-
plus it creates is but one of its evils,
that it is prejudicial to farm interests,
and reduces foreign demand for our
goods; that it is anti-Republican, and
fosters monopolies; and, finally, that
it is in violation of the constitution,
some of its taxes having no other ob-
ject than prohibition of imports.
The speech of Congressman Breckin-
ridge sustained his reputation as a
brilliant orator. Having the crying
truth behind him, he was able to move
his audience as Patrick Henry worked
upon the patriots of early days. For
the situation is urgent. People are be-
ing taxed into absolute poverty. Men
are daily borrowing the money that
they turn into the Treasury, or into
some tariff-fattening monopoly. There
must be an end of it soon. These hun-
dreds of millions on every hand are
getting all there is. When there shall
be nothing left, how can this over-
blown bubble of taxing Government
secure its \$371,000,000 a year? It can
not. It will not. Breckinridge might
indeed be eloquent, standing at the
crater of this Vesuvius whose ashes of
taxation are covering all the cities at
its base. He was called and recalled.
Evidently there are tax-payers, even in
Philadelphia, who are tired of paying
28.52 per cent. on absolutely every
thing that enters into human use and
consumption.
If protection be for American man-
ufacturers, then it is not protective to
tax the raw materials used by those
manufacturers. This was the conten-
tion of the President. The convention
passed a resolution to that effect. The
public burden was too great. It should
be lightened. So said the Philadelphi-
ans.

Congressman Breckinridge is re-
ported to have said he was proud to
live in a day when a man could be
elected Chief Magistrate of the Nation
who was brave and honest and
mindful of his obligations to the peo-
ple; who could with the Presidency in
his gift lay it aside for his duty. In
this matter it would be well to wait
and see if the Chief Magistrate really
laid any thing aside. The people are
again reading the message, and they
are beginning to think that Cleveland
is the man who is most likely to veto
steals, and thus force a cutting down
of the levy.—Chicago Herald.

SECTIONAL PREJUDICE.

A Republican Campaign Cry Which is
About Played Out.
It is certain that the Republican
party will make its last fight for
power under the domination of its old
sectional bitterness and prejudice. Its
violence and viciousness will make
clearer than ever the great advantage
the Democratic party has always en-
joyed as a National party—represent-
ing the whole country and not a par-
ticular section of it. Looking at every
thing from a single point of the com-
pass, the Republican party will con-
tinue to attack the Southern States; to
do every thing in its power to exas-
perate their people and to revive old
animosities. It has made its calcu-
lations and adopted this policy delib-
erately in the hope of preventing a
break in the Northwest, where its ma-
jorities have grown smaller and
smaller every year, until now, with its
other policy of obstructing tax reduc-
tion and reform, it can have no hope
of retaining control in these agricul-
tural States of the Northwest, unless it
can succeed in blinding reason with
prejudice.

On the great question at issue in the
campaign, the interests of the South,
the West and the Northwest are iden-
tical. They all pay tribute to the pro-
tection barons of the "industrial
States"; their agricultural popula-
tion is everywhere more or less ham-
pered with mortgages forced by pro-

tection and held by the beneficiaries of
protection. Commercially, too, they
are closely identified with each other,
and they have only to unite to
free themselves from the gross injus-
tice by which their progress is retarded
and their wealth drained from them in
a steady stream for the benefit of the
more favored States. It is to prevent
this union that the Republicans indulge
in frenzied appeals to all the hatreds
of twenty-five years ago.

The Democratic party is not under
the necessity of replying. The Repub-
licans are out of power; they have no
issue to present except issues on which
they have been repudiated, and by
continually dwelling on the past they
show that they are incapable of seeing
the needs of the present. If the tariff-
reform fight is made hot in the West
and Northwest, no amount of "shirt-
shaking" will blind the people to
their real interests. A fight that
will put every protectionist and mono-
polist on one side and every lover
of fair play and good government on
the other ought to be made in the com-
ing campaign, and to lead here in the
West we want a Democratic candidate
for Vice-President who can add 2,000
votes to the Democratic vote in Min-
nesota.—St. Louis Republican.

THE LONE STAR STATE.

Why It Would Be Perfectly Proper to
Make Four States of It.
That nice old Republican organ, the
Chicago Tribune, is most distressed and
very angry because it has heard some-
where a rumor of a plot to cut Texas
up into four States, thus giving the
Democrats six additional members of
the Senate and six additional electoral
votes.

It is easy to propose this scheme, but
not so easy to carry it. No sentiment
is so strong among the people of the
Lone Star State as the sentiment in
favor of Texas unity. They take pride
in keeping Texas intact, as it was con-
quered under Sam Houston and Davy
Crockett, and in preserving the bound-
aries of the Texas Republic, which
for ten years was recognized as an in-
dependent Nation by the powers of the
earth, and which voluntarily gave up
its National existence to enter the
Union of American States. No, the
Texans do not want Texas divided.

But suppose these sentimental rea-
sons did not exist. Honestly, now,
why should not Texas be divided?
Texas has as much territory as Maine,
New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachu-
setts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New
York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Del-
aware, Maryland, Ohio and Indiana
combined, with some land to spare.
Her territory could be cut into thirty-
two States each as large as Massachu-
setts. Her population equals the com-
bined population of the nine States of
Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont,
Rhode Island, Delaware, Florida, Colo-
rado, Nevada and Oregon. These
States have eighteen votes in the Sen-
ate, while Texas has only two. They
have thirty-one electoral votes, while
Texas, with the same population, has
only thirteen. Why should it be un-
just to cut Texas up into four or more
States if her people would consent to it?

Besides, Texas is growing faster
than almost any other State in the
Union, and has land enough to support
the entire population of the United
States.

We do not see what just ground for
complaint the Republicans would have
if this huge domain—an empire in it-
self—should be cut up into several
States of the usual size.—Boston Glob.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—Murat Halstead has shed enough
tears over the confirmation of Lamar
to wash the bloody shirt whiter than
snow.—Louisville Commercial (Ind.).

—There are a good many bills in
Washington, but the bill that should
be laid on the table and have a cover put
on it is Bill Chandler.—N. Y. Graphic.

—Not until the sectional issue has
absolutely been obliterated can the
Republican party hope to ever gain a
foothold in the South.—Atlanta Con-
stitution.

—"The White Mountain Freezer
Company" has been organized in New
Hampshire. Here, perhaps, is a chance
for John Sherman to be a president.—
Chicago Herald.

—With Kellogg and Pinchback
both headed for the Republican con-
vention, it's high time for Flanagan
to get out, too.—Philadelphia Times.

—"The Republican party is now
divided into 'mugwumps' and 'fud-
dyduds.'" The former have become
sufficiently enlightened to vote the
Democratic ticket now and then. The
latter still believe in spooks and im-
agine that only a stalwart President
can lay the ghosts that trouble them.
—Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.

—With Grover Cleveland to lead
the cause of better-paid labor and
James G. Blaine to uphold the claims
of monopoly and the "Trusts," it is
easy to predict that the result in 1888
will be the same as in 1884, save that
the popular condemnation of the Re-
publican policy will be far more em-
phatic than it was four years ago.—
Boston Globe.

—"The attempt to wave the bloody
shirt in the case of Mr. Lamar was a
failure. It wouldn't wave. The wind
blew through its tatters. The bloody
shirt is pretty well worn out, anyway.
It never was a handsome garment, and
now the country has no further use for
it. It is time to put it away in the
political ragbag, and the country can
part with it without regret. But we
are sorry for Hon. William E.
Chandler. It was his favorite shirt,
and we don't know how he will do
without it.—Boston Globe.

CAUSES OF FAILURE.

Conditions Leading to Poor Methods and
Principles of Farming.

That the farming in this country is
far from being good is the common
statement of our people who go abroad
and of intelligent foreigners who visit
us. It contrasts very unfavorably with
the farming in England, Scotland,
Holland and Belgium. The land pro-
duces smaller crops and the soil is gen-
erally losing its fertility. The cause
of our poor farming is not to be found
in an unfavorable climate, a soil lack-
ing in the elements of fertility or the
lack of intelligence among the farming
class. One cause of our poor manage-
ment of land is to be found in the cir-
cumstance that we have too many per-
sons engaged in farming. In some of
the States and Territories producing
crops and raising stock are almost the
only industries people can engage in.
There is no fishing, mining, lumbering
or manufacturing interests. Men who
rely on their labor for support must
work at farming, for the obvious reason
that there is very little else to do.
There are no fish to catch, no lumber to
be cut, and no mines to work.

In the countries previously named,
where the farming operations are most
excellent, there are many industries in
which men can engage. Only about
one-tenth of the inhabitants are en-
gaged in any branch of husbandry.
The consequence is that only such per-
sons become farmers or remain farmers
as are adapted to the business. Men
of small mental ability and poor
judgment are much more likely to en-
gage in mining than in farming. In a
coal or iron mine their labor, which is
purely mechanical, is directed by per-
sons of somewhat superior intelligence.
They can use a pick or drill and earn
fair wages. Men who have a liking
for the water engage in fishing. Men
who have the taste and ability to han-
dle tools find occupations in the vari-
ous mechanical arts. Not many more
are engaged in farming than in prac-
ticing the various professions. They
select farming or stock-raising because
they have a taste for it—a decided in-
clination—as others have for surgery,
preaching, watch-making or writing
novels. One man in ten in any country
is "cut out" for a farmer.

In the State of Nebraska and the
Territory of Dakota there is hardly
any industry in which men can engage
except farming and stock-raising.
There are no mines, no forests and no
waters abounding in fish. The coun-
try has been too recently settled, and
is too poor to engage in many kinds
of manufacturing. There is employment
for railway operatives, salesmen in
stores and builders. The great major-
ity of the inhabitants, however, must
engage in farming for want of an oc-
cupation that is more suitable and more
congenial to them; that many of them
prove to be very poor farmers is by no
means strange. It is generally ac-
knowledged that there is better farming
in the Eastern and Northern States
than in the Southern and Western ones,
and the reason is doubtless to be
found in the circumstance that there
are more industries in the former in
which the persons can engage. In the
latter States many devote themselves
to farming as a last resort, or rather
as the only resort. They do not like
the business, and are not adapted to it,
but they engage in it because they must
do something, and there is little work
to do except on farms.

If the leading cause of poor farming
in this country is too many farmers,
another cause is too much land. When
a farm can be had for the taking the
taker is not very likely to cultivate it
as it should be. Many have taken up
land under the pre-emption, homestead
or timber-claim acts, simply to obtain
a title to it without the payment of
money. They complied with the law
as far as it was necessary to do so and
no further. They broke some sod,
planted some crops, set out some trees,
and cultivated them after a fashion.
None of the work was well done, for
the reason that the settler did not ex-
pect to remain long on the land. It
was the intention to sell the gift farm
as soon as a title could be procured.
Some improvements would help sell
the place, and the raising of some crops
would assist in supporting a family.
Few things are appreciated or properly
used that are obtained for nothing.
Only in places where land is scarce and
high is it generally cultivated as it
should be to secure the best results.

In most of the States that have been
longest settled land is so easily ac-
quired that many farmers do not think
it is economy to use it in such a man-
ner that it will improve under cultiva-
tion. If they want to raise more corn
or small grain, produce more hay or
keep more stock, they buy more land
instead of trying to increase the produc-
tiveness of what they have. They will
not tile low land so long as they can
buy land in the vicinity that does not
require underdraining. They will not
dig up stumps or remove stones while
they can purchase fields that are
cleared. Many tobacco and cotton
raisers have declared that the easiest
way for them to make money was to
raise their crops as long as they could
on one place, and when they had
ruined the soil to seek new land to sub-
ject to the exhaustive process. Obvi-
ously our farming operations will
never compare with those in some
countries while so large a proportion
of our population is engaged in farm-
ing and land can be obtained so easily.
—Chicago Times.

—A gentleman living near Winter-
ville, Ga., broke the knob off one of his
doors, and for the want of something
better, put a coffin handle in its place.
There is not a negro in the county who
will open the door.

EMBROIDERED MUSLINS.

The Coming Season to be One of Laces,
Flounces and Insertions.

As soon as the holidays are over, em-
broidered muslins and cotton goods are
displayed in the shops, to be made up
during the modistes' dull season, or by
home dress-makers with the assistance
of a seamstress. The choicest of these
are selected at once, and even in mid-
winter some of the most novel designs
are exhausted, as for instance the white
muslins for basque and drapery, show-
ing stripes of French embroidery alter-
nating with Scotch gingham stripes of
gay plaids, and also clan tartan stripes
of silk sarah separated by wrought
mull stripes. Similar combinations of
two seemingly incongruous fabrics are
shown in great variety, suggested by
the ribbon-striped materials of last
year, such as the lace insertion and
picot-edged ribbons of velvet or moire,
woven or sewed together for draperies
over silk or lace skirts; now there are
stripes of ecru batiste alternating with
white embroidered stripes, or Suede,
rose or blue percale with cream em-
broidered bands, while for light
mourning are black and white striped
nainsooks, with a third stripe covered
with finely wrought flowers, partly
black and partly white. There are
also pretty barred and vine and medall-
ion patterns of net and embroidery on
tea-colored or Suede or pink or green
batiste, and Greek designs are prettily
wrought in blocks, in bars and in
stripes. Such dress patterns come with
plain nainsook or French muslin or
gingham for the lower skirt, and the
embroidered part is to form the waist
and the drapery, or it may be only the
apron or panels on the skirt; the waist,
however, is the objective point for dis-
playing this pretty work, whether it be
in the entire basque, or merely in a
yoke, vest or plastron, with the collar
and sleeves; from two and a quarter
to four and a half yards of embroidery
are in such patterns, and the prices
range from \$13 to \$30. For entirely
white dresses of embroidered nainsook
or Swiss muslin the tendency is for
flounces and insertions of matched pat-
terns, but different widths to be used
for trimming plain nainsook; the
broad, single flounce, deep enough for
the length of the entire skirt, will also
be used again, and is shown four and
a half yards long for making a full skirt
with but a single seam; these are in
barred and flowered patterns, and in
stripes either lengthwise or horizontal,
prettily finished with scallops at the
foot. Those embroidered for flounces
around a lower skirt show three differ-
ent widths of trimming for skirt, waist,
and sleeves, and insertion to match;
the tear-drop pattern is new for these
flounces, showing elongated shaded
spots, and there are pretty marguerite
and forget-me-not designs, with
pointed spiked patterns, forming
stripes, with wheels, palms, stars and
leaf motifs. Some have medallions of
net set in closely wrought vines, while
others have the oval and square blocks
of thick work set in wide-meshed net
or in open embroidery. Indeed, the
variety is indescribable, and any reader
who has treasured up old embroideries
or inherited those still older will find
their designs in vogue for the coming
season.—Harper's Bazar.

HANDKERCHIEF CASE.

How an Ingenious Woman Made a Pretty
and Useful Article.

I have just finished a handkerchief
case. It is a handsome article. I took
a piece of cardinal plush, seventeen
inches long, ten inches wide. I
worked on one end in pink satin a sin-
gle rose and bud, with three clusters of
leaves, placing the spray so the stems
commenced within two inches of the
center. For the center of the rose I
used yellow embroidery silk, filling it
up with knots and extending the silk
out irregularly three or four times on
each petal, making a knot on the end
of each one; the leaves and stems I
worked in different shades of arseane,
encircling the bud with the same, mak-
ing it appear as a natural moss rose
bud. On the other end I worked two
calla lilies and one bud, placing stems
near the center with flowers extending
toward the end, using large white che-
mille for lilies and bud and tinsel for
the center. The stems and leaf I
worked in arseane, using three shades
for leaf, lightest in the center, and
gradually darker as I near the edge,
holding the needle to twist the arseane,
as the work is much improved by the
twist. For lining I use light blue silk,
placing two thicknesses of wadding in
lining, then quilting in diamond shape
using pink sewing silk for stitching.

Cut two pieces of stiff pasteboard,
each eight inches long, nine and a half
wide, cut another piece nine and a half
inches long, one inch wide, sew the
other pieces on each side of this nar-
row one, it will then open like a cov-
er to a book; place one thickness of wad-
ding between plush and pasteboard,
fastening plush on outside with strong
thread crossing inside from one side to
the other; be very careful to keep it
free from wrinkles; sprinkle sachet
powder. I use heliotrope, thickly on
wrong side of lining, placing it on in-
side of pasteboard, felling the edges
neatly all around on plush. Insert
narrow pink ribbon midway on each end
between lining and plush, tie together
in a bow, leaving space to slip hand-
kerchiefs out either side without unty-
ing.—Cor. Detroit Free Press.

—"The Jewellers' Weekly" says that per-
sons who wear glass eyes and can af-
ford it have one for the day and an-
other for the night, because the pupil
of the natural eye is smaller by day
than by night, and the glass eye that
will match during business hours does
not look natural by daylight.

IN A LOGGING CAMP.

How the Rough Woodsmen of the North-
west Spend Their Time.

Of the hundreds of logging camps
scattered through the pine forests of
Northern Michigan, Wisconsin and
Minnesota, the ordinary Eastern man
has little idea. A camp is a little vil-
lage of perhaps half a dozen log cabins
situated in the woods, often from ten
to twenty miles from the nearest town
or settlement. It has a population, or,
more properly speaking, a crew, of
from twenty to one hundred men, ac-
cording to the size of the operations,
and two or three women who do the
cooking and washing. In general
appearance the logging camp of to-day
doubtless varies little from those of
fifty years ago. Of the half-dozen
buildings of which the camp is com-
posed, one, the "men's shanty," serves
as a dwelling-house for the whole crew,
one for the boarding-house, or "cooks'
shanty," in which the cooks live, an-
other for an office and store, and the
others for barns, blacksmith shop, etc.

The men's shanty is a large, square
log cabin with no partitions inside,
there being simply one room, with
doors and windows at the ends, and
bunks built along the sides, one above
the other, after the fashion of berths in
a steam-boat. Each bunk has a straw
tick and heavy woolen blankets for
bedding. In the center of the room is
an open space, in the middle of which
stands a large sheet-iron heater or
stove, with the furniture, consisting of
a few wooden benches, scattered
around near by. The crew of a camp
is made up of men of many national-
ities. Besides Americans, there are
many Canadians and quite a sprinkling
of Swedes, Norwegians, Danes and
Finlanders. The woodsmen are a
rough, hardy class of men, who live a
rough life, work hard, and endure
many privations. They are
usually single men, and their
worst enemy is whisky. They encounter
this luxury at short range about semi-
annually, with unvarying degrees of
success in mastering it. Their dress is
rather picturesque, their winter cos-
tume consisting usually of a red knit
cap, red or blue Mackinaw shirt (worn
in place of a coat), gray pants, long
red stockings drawn over the pants to
the knee, heavy low rubbers on the
feet, woolen mittens, and perhaps a red
sash tied around the waist. Their
wages range from eighteen to twenty-six
dollars per month, and board. The
latter is plain but wholesome, consist-
ing of salt meats, bread, potatoes and
plenty of beans and like articles that
are easy to transport and preserve.
The food is usually well cooked, and
no matter if it could be improved, a
trifle, the man who swings an axe ten
or eleven hours a day in the bracing
pine air is apt to call it "good grub."

The men spend their leisure time
evenings and Sundays in camp, and
the inside of the men's shanty in the
evening presents an interesting ap-
pearance. They scatter themselves
around, resting after their day's work,
and amuse themselves in various ways.
Some are lying in their bunks reading,
some writing letters to distant friends,
or perhaps the girl they left behind
them in Canada or far-away Norway or
Sweden, while cards, checkers or
singing takes up the attention of the
remainder. Nearly all are smoking,
and the conversation is carefully inter-
larder with profanity of the most fluent
variety. Swearing is one of the ac-
complishments of the regular wood-
sman, and he could teach a cow-boy
new cuss words. All are in bed before
nine o'clock, for they must be up at
half-past four in the morning, break-
fast at five, and be out in the woods at
six ready for work. The adage "early to
bed and early to rise" is very strict-
ly observed in a logging camp.—Har-
per's Weekly.

PAYING THE PREACHER.

The Economic Condition of Southern So-
ciety in Colonial Times.

A large vestry book, extending from
1723 to 1771, is still carefully preserved,
having been rescued from some old
country records by Mr. Young. From
this chronicle one can get a glimpse of
the state of society and its economic
condition. Ecclesiastical currency, as
is well known, was tobacco. For the
service of the church each "tithable"
was assessed every year so many
pounds. We find such entries as these:

	Pounds.
To Mr. Barlow, for 17 sermons at 300 lbs.	5.15
Tobacco	16.00
To Rev. John Reid, salary	12.00
To ditto, for board	1.00
To ditto, for clerk	1.00
To Mr. Clark, sexton	40c
Agreed with James Briggs to keep Eliza Miget for one year and to find her in cloaths for 1500 lbs. tobacco.	
To Widow Lawrence being pore 500 lbs. to- bacco.	

From an entry before the book closes it ap-
pears that 16,000 lbs. of tobacco sold for \$101
11s. 1d.
The church expenses averaged about
70,000 pounds tobacco a year, or in the
neighborhood of £450. The price of to-
bacco varied; but that there should
not be an unlimited currency, as if
were, the parish was divided into dis-
tricts, and each year appeared such re-
cords as:

Samuel Davis and William Bridger are ap-
pointed viewers of tobacco from the river of
Blackwater.

It was the business of these viewers,
or tellers, as they were sometimes
called, to estimate and restrict the
number of young plants, that there
might not be overproduction, lest the
church income suffer from too low
prices.—Mary Gay Humphreys, in
American Magazine.

—Free soup has been a source of
trouble in New York and is no longer
provided for the poor. It was found
to bring tramps to the city and to aid
the undeserving poor, as in all radi-
cinate charity giving.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—If camphor is applied to a burn it
will take out the fire almost immedi-
ately.

—Put meat into a hot oven to roast.
If the meat and oven get hot together
the meat will be tough and the gravy
gray.

—To whiten the hands melt half an
ounce of camphor gum, half an ounce
of glycerine and one pound of mutton
tallow, and apply every night.

—For hard pudding sauce rub to-
gether two ounces of butter, four
ounces of sugar and the juice of half a
lemon until thoroughly mixed, and
keep cold until wanted for use.

—Use the soot from the stove pipes
and chimneys. It is excellent for flow-
ers and young plants. Mix it with
water, about a peck of soot to a barrel
of water, and apply with a watering-
pot.

—The flavor of nearly all kinds of
fish is improved by removing the skin
from them before they are cooked. The
skin has a disagreeable flavor, as does
the fat that is between the skin and the
flesh.

—Fried Chicken.—Cut up the chicken
and salt and dip in flour; have a drip-
ping pan with plenty of boiling lard
into which lay the chicken; put in a
well-heated oven; fry brown on both
sides.

—Soak a quart of stale bread in cold
water five minutes, pour off as much
water as will escape without squeezing,
and put the bread in a buttered baking
dish. Pare and slice a quart of apples,
lay them on the bread, add sugar and
spice to taste, and bake the pudding in
a moderate oven.

—Spider Shortcake: Two parts rich
buttermilk, one part sour cream; pearl
ash to foam, salt to taste, and flour to
make a stiff batter; roll out into inch-
thick, round cakes, the size of a fry
pan, crease the top with straight lines,
and bake in spiders tipped against sup-
ports on the hearth before the fire.

—When a room is to have a new
paper, the old ought to be removed first.
A boiler of hot water set in a room,
and the doors closed for a while,
will cause the paper to loosen, so that
it may be taken off without difficulty.
The woodwork may then be cleaned
easily, while the dirt is softened by the
steam.

—For corns put a small quantity of
strong vinegar in a tea cup and
crumble some bread into it; let it stand
half an hour, then put a little on a
strip of cloth and bind around the toe,
with the poultice over the corn; it can
be taken out the next morning, but if
the corn is an obstinate one it will re-
quire two or three applications to effect
a cure.

—Macaroni: Break small; cover with
boiling water, with a handful of salt,
and boil about twenty minutes. To a
pound of macaroni you want a cupful
of grated cheese, a tablespoonful or
more of dry mustard, mixed thin with
milk or water, and a couple of spoon-
fuls of butter. When the macaroni is
tender, after draining off any superflu-
ous water, put it by spoonfuls into your
pan or pudding-dish, adding the must-
ard, cheese and milk so as to have all
thoroughly mixed; reserve cheese
enough to sprinkle a layer on top; it
will do to spread the butter on top, for
it will melt and run down through the
whole mass. Bake in a quick oven un-
til brown.

WORMS IN HORSES.

How to Expel the Two Kinds Which Are
Most Common.

Intestinal parasites are seldom, if
ever, found in healthy animals, and
their presence are invariably due to a
deranged state of the digestive organs
and to an impoverished condition.
Worms are found in more or less quan-
tities in the stomach and intestines of
all horses, and some of these subjects
appear to enjoy the very best of health.
We do not believe that these parasites
are as often a source of annoyance to
horses as are generally supposed by
horsemen; that they occasionally inter-
fere with the health there is no
doubt, but those cases are rare. Bad,
unwholesome food, neglect and abuse
produces a deranged state of the di-
gestive organs, and as a result ill-
health, which condition is favorable to
the development of worms. Of the
different species of worms which are
occasionally met with in horses, there
are two kinds which are quite common,
namely: The lumbric, which is about
ten inches long, pointed at each ex-
tremity, and is very similar to our
common earthworm. They are found
in the stomach and large intes-
tines. Treatment: Give spirits of
turpentine, half-ounce, beat up with
two or three eggs, every morning for a
week, then give the following cathar-
tic: Linseed oil, one pint; powdered
aloes, six drachms; oil of male fern,
one drachm; sulphuric ether, two
ounces; mix for one dose.

The dose of the above medicine
should be regulated according to the
age, size and strength of the subject.
For colts under two years old we
should give, instead of the above, arca-
nutin half-ounce doses morning and
evening for two or three days; this
should be followed up with a full dose
of linseed or castor oil. 2. The other
species are known as ascarides. They
are from one to one and a half inches
long, white and thread like, and are
invariably found in the rectum. The
proper way to eradicate this species is
by injections of common salt and wa-
ter, spirits of turpentine and oil, or a
solution of tobacco. Subsequently a
course of mineral and vegetable tonic
medicine, supplemented with a good,
wholesome, nutritious food, will be
necessary to improve the general he-
alth of the patient.—San Francisco
Chronicle.

STORM IN INDIANA

Considerable Damage Done—A Bursting Waterspout Floods the Track.

Destructive Conflagration in Pittsburgh—Floods in Pennsylvania—Accidental Poisoning.

Snuffing at Mount Vernon—Railroad Fatalities—A Sinking Bark—Sawmill Boiler Explodes.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Feb. 25.—About five o'clock last evening a storm visited Haubstadt, sixteen miles north of this city in Gibson County on the Evansville and Terre Haute railroad, doing considerable damage to property. Barns were blown down, live stock killed, dwellings unroofed and trees blown across the railroad track. Telegraph wires are down and the extent of the loss can not be learned, but no persons were killed or injured so far as known.

A Mill on a station on the Air Line between Louisville and Huntingtonburg, a water-spout burst and flooded the track, making it very dangerous for the running of trains. Considerable damage is also reported.

FIRE AT PITTSBURGH. PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 25.—A fire started on New Grant street about 5 o'clock last evening in a three-story, iron-sided building owned by Peet & Co. and occupied by a number of grain and commission merchants, and had already gained considerable headway by the time the engines arrived, and the building together with two three-story structures adjoining, were ablaze and in less than half an hour were in ashes. The Second Presbyterian Church, Oak Alley Church and Panhandle railroad shed in the vicinity caught fire several times, but were saved with little damage. The loss was distributed as follows: J. M. Peet & Co., grain dealers, \$31,000; Walter Horning & Co., grain dealers, \$5,000; Scomaker & Co., grain dealers, \$7,000; Henry Kemmer & Co., coffee roasters, \$30,000; Richard Preserving Company, \$25,000; Panhandle Railroad Company, \$50,000. The Pennsylvania building was insured for \$30,000.

LANCASTER, Pa., Feb. 25.—Great fears are entertained that the great Pennsylvania railroad bridge over the Susquehanna river at Columbia will be carried away. The water is now up to the bridge floor and the river is still rising. Another flood is announced to be coming from up the river, and when this arrives it is feared the bridge, which is a mile and a quarter long, will not be able to withstand it.

POISONED HELLY. ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Feb. 25.—The bridge crew on the Atlantic & Pacific road, numbering twenty men, working near Holbrook, Ariz., were poisoned yesterday by eating canned salmon jolly and several are in such a bad condition that their lives are in danger. The physician attending them found that they were suffering from the effects of acetate of zinc and tin poisoning. He claims that they will pull through all right.

APPEALS AT MOUNT VERNON. CHICAGO, Feb. 25.—Mayor Roche received a telegram yesterday from a member of the Mount Vernon relief committee saying the suffering is indescribable, a severe rain storm raging and the people being hindered in barns and in need of immediate assistance. The mayor received additional subscriptions amounting to about \$450.

FATAL VERGEO. BISMARCK, Dak., Feb. 25.—H. C. Sinclair, of this city, while returning home in company with his wife from an Eastern trip, was standing on the platform of the train near Brainerd, Minn., when he fell and became dizzy, fell between the cars and was crushed to death. He was an old resident here. He had a farm in the country.

BETWEEN THE GARS. FORT WORTH, Tex., Feb. 25.—Martin Bohrer, a German residing in Texas & Pacific railway, working in the yards here, was caught between two cars and crushed yesterday afternoon, death resulting in a few minutes. He came here from New Orleans and had been married a few weeks.

SUNK AT MEX WEAVER. NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 25.—The French bark Ile Martha yesterday sank at her wharf, taking the wharf along with her to the bottom. Loss, about \$60,000. The crew of the vessel had to plunge into the river to save their lives.

BLEW UP. GOLDEN, Mich., Feb. 25.—The boiler of Fry's sawmill blew up yesterday, killing F. man Lamb and severely injuring another man. The mill is a complete wreck.

CORCORAN DEAD. The Millionaire and Philanthropist Dies in His Ninetieth Year. WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Mr. W. W. Corcoran died at 6:30 o'clock this morning.

William Wilson Corcoran was born in Georgetown, D. C., December 27, 1798, his father being a native of Ireland, who removed to Georgetown in 1787, and was for many years mayor of the town. Mr. Corcoran first engaged in the dry goods business and afterwards became a commission merchant. From 1828 to 1836 he was in charge of the real estate business of the Bank of Columbia, the branch of the United States Bank at Washington. He then entered business as a banker and broker, in which he remained until 1854. In 1850 he took the late George W. Riggs into business with him. When the Mexican war broke out the Government had great difficulty in raising prominent financiers to float its bonds. The firm of Corcoran & Riggs thereupon offered to undertake the work, and by their skill in accomplishing the task not only laid the foundation of their subsequent fortunes, but earned for themselves high places in the financial world. In 1853 Mr. Corcoran married the daughter of Commodore Morris. She died five years later, leaving only one child, Louise, who in 1850 was married to Hon. George Easton, then a member of Congress from Louisiana. Mrs. Easton like her mother, survived her marriage only a few years.

The Crown Prince. SAN REMO, Feb. 24.—During the first part of last night the Crown Prince was disturbed by his coughing, but afterwards slept well. He is depressed by the death of his nephew, Prince Louis of Baden. The Prince of Wales has gone to Cannes.

On Account of a Woman. SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Feb. 24.—A special from Forsyth, Tazewell County, says: Claude Leyton shot and instantly killed George Warren and made good his escape. The trouble between the two young men was about a young lady.

CHARLES GREEN, a member of the New York Cotton Exchange, fell dead on the floor of the exchange the other day.

IS IT TASCOTT?

Arrest of a Man in Missouri Supposed to be the Murderer of the Chicago Millionaire Snell.

LEBANON, Mo., Feb. 24.—Sheriff Goodall, of this city, received a dispatch Wednesday from Sheriff Ehlers, of Franklin County, stating that a man supposed to be William B. Tascott, the much wanted Chicago murderer, was on the high road leading from St. Louis to Springfield. Sentinels were posted at all the approaches to the city from the east, and after an eighteen hours vigil a team of spotted ponies driven by a man in an open buggy and accompanied by a woman, was sighted and duly reported to the sheriff, who, mounting his horse, hastened to personally shadow them to the city. The pair drove to the Laclede Hotel, alighted and after giving the team into the hands of a porter, repaired to the hotel office and registered as Walter B. Land and wife, of Harper, Kan. The man was then arrested and taken to a room and made to strip himself.

The printed description contained in the circular issued by the Chicago police authorities described certain flesh marks, which information was obtained from the records of the Kentucky penitentiary, where he served a term for burglary. The bullet wound in the hip, the scar on the knee and the shackle marks on the ankles were precisely as described in the police circular. The receding under jaw, protruding under teeth and short upper lips, height, weight, eyes and hair, also corresponded with the description furnished. Tascott, alias Land, is known to the sporting fraternity, having spent two or three weeks in this city during the past October. Sheriff Ehlers and a deputy followed the prisoner from Franklin County, arriving only a short time after the arrest was effected. The prisoner is safely lodged in the jail here and the authorities appear perfectly confident that they have the man wanted in Chicago.

CONFIDENTIAL ACTS. CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—When Inspector Bonfield was shown the dispatch announcing the probability that the right Tascott had only been arrested he promptly ordered two officers sent from here to meet the prisoner and the Missouri captors. The two officers left at once on the night train.

TEXAS TRAIN. EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 24.—Colonel J. N. Baker, of the detective force of the Wells, Fargo Express Company, gives the following details of the robbery of the west bound Southern Pacific express Wednesday night at Stein's pass, N. M., about 200 miles west of El Paso.

Wednesday night at eight o'clock as the west bound train pulled in the Stein's pass, two ordinary looking miners were seen to board the train. They were taken for tramps as they had no "blind baggage" (that is the car that has no end door) and nothing more was thought of them till the train suddenly stopped on the down grade about a mile and a half on Stein's pass, when the astonishing discovery was made that the train was without a locomotive and was minus the baggage, mail and express cars. It then dawned upon the passengers that the train had been "held up."

One of the men who had boarded the baggage car appeared on the tender of the locomotive when three miles out of Stein's pass, and with cocked revolvers compelled the engineer to stop the train, his confederate having already unoccupied the passenger part of the train and notified a brakeman to "break up" the train, which he immediately did. As soon as the train stopped the two men at once went to Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express car and demanded of the messenger to open the door or they would blow him and the car into atoms. The car door opened, when one of the robbers entered while the other stood out in the dark on guard, well out of sight of any one that might try to play the Smith act on him, the partner meanwhile "going through" the express car.

After he had secured every thing of value that the car contained, he and his partner in crime left, going southward. Captain Thacker is of the opinion that more than two men are concerned in the robbery; that although none but the two were seen to board the train at Stein's Pass, there were confederates at the point where the engineer was compelled to stop the locomotive. Nothing is yet known of the value of the plunder secured further than that the thieves made a clean sweep of all the car contained. It must have been sufficient to have fully satisfied them, as they made no attempt to rob the mail or baggage car which they had taken along with them.

SUIT AGAINST GOULD. Broker Stanton Dissatisfied With the Way the St. Louis, Fort Scott & Wichita Was Sold. NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—The suit begun in the Supreme Court by John S. Stanton, a broker, against the Missouri Pacific, Jay Gould, Russell Sage and others concerned in the foreclosure and reorganization of the predecessor company to the Fort Scott, Wichita & Western railroad, will be pushed vigorously by the plaintiff. It grows out of the reorganization agreement of last May by which the stockholders of the St. Louis, Fort Scott & Wichita railroad were promised by the Gould group an equal amount for their holdings in the stock of the new Fort Scott, Wichita & Western railroad—\$7,000,000—on payment of \$10 per share assessment, which was also to be represented in new stock. On May 22 the Missouri Pacific, through the Union Trust Company, bid in the road after the stockholders had deposited their stock with the Mercantile Trust Company, according to the plan.

Counsel for Stanton claims that without notice to the committee of the stockholders of the Fort Scott road the Gould people, after its sale, organized the new corporation and the Union Trust Company conveyed to it all the property. The counsel also asserts that none of the Gould people nor the Missouri Pacific deposited any stock of the old Fort Scott road with the Mercantile Trust Company. That road is being run by the Missouri Pacific and in its interest, and that the Missouri Pacific is seeking to deprive the Fort Scott stockholders of the stock of the new company in which they are entitled, and that the defendants have issued a second mortgage to \$1,000,000 income bonds contrary to the agreement with the stockholders.

A Monster Meteor. MOXMOUTH, Ill., Feb. 23.—This community was startled by a terrific roar or explosion last night which perceptibly jarred the walls and windows of many buildings. The sky was lit up by a monster meteor. It moved from the southeast to the northwest and exploded shortly after passing this place. Reports from neighboring towns show that all experienced the shock and beheld the light of the visitant.

Irish Emigration. LONDON, Feb. 23.—The Cunard and other steamship companies are arranging to run extra steamers on their routes. It is expected that there will be a large increase in Irish emigration this year.

ST. LOUIS CHOSEN.

The Democratic National Committee Selects St. Louis as the Place and June 5 as the Time for Holding the National Convention.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The National Democratic Committee met in Willard's Hall in this city at noon today for the purpose of selecting a time and place for the holding of the next Democratic convention. Ex-Senator William H. Barnum presided, and F. O. Fitzmaurice acted as secretary. There was a full attendance of delegates. The work of selecting a date for the meeting of the convention was then proceeded with, the principal speakers being ex-Senator McDonald, Senator Gorman and Congressman W. L. Scott, who holds a seat in the committee as elector for W. A. Wallace, of Pennsylvania. The committee selected July 3 as the date for the holding of the convention, the votes being twenty-eight for that date and twenty against it.

The committee took ten unsuccessful ballots for the choice of a place for holding the convention, the tenth ballot standing San Francisco, 17; Chicago, 15; St. Louis, 14; Cincinnati, 10. Adjourned until ten o'clock to-morrow.

COMPOSITION OF THE COMMITTEE. The following are the members of the committee: Alabama, H. C. Sempie; Arkansas, J. H. Forde; California, M. P. Tarpie; Colorado, C. S. Thomas; Connecticut, W. H. Prinn; Delaware, J. C. Grubb; Florida, Samuel Pasco; Georgia, Patrick Walsh; Illinois, W. C. Goady; Indiana, J. F. McDonald; Iowa, W. L. Hayes; Kansas, C. W. Blair; Kentucky, H. D. McHenry; Louisiana, B. F. Jonas; Maine, W. H. Clifford; Maryland, A. P. Gorman; Massachusetts, F. O. Fitzmaurice; Michigan, L. M. Weston; Minnesota, P. H. Kelly; Mississippi, C. A. Johnston; Missouri, J. G. Pratter; Nebraska, J. E. Boyd; Nevada, H. C. King; New Hampshire, A. W. Sulloway; New Jersey, Miles Ross; New York, William Steinway; North Carolina, M. W. Ransom; Ohio, W. W. Armstrong; Oregon, H. G. Gorman; Pennsylvania, W. L. Scott; Rhode Island, B. Barnaby; South Carolina, F. W. Dawson; Tennessee, A. F. Looney; Texas, O. T. Holt; Vermont, Hiram Atkins; Virginia, J. S. Barbour; West Virginia, H. S. Davis; Wisconsin, E. B. Usher; Arizona, W. K. Mead; Dakota, M. H. Day; Idaho, John Halsey; Montana, W. J. Gorman; Pennsylvania, W. L. Scott; Joseph, Utah, R. T. Hammond; Washington, J. H. Kuhn; Wyoming, M. E. Post; District of Columbia, William Dickson.

ST. LOUIS CHOSEN. WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—After several ballots had been taken by the Democratic National Committee yesterday morning for the purpose of holding the National convention, a break took place in favor of St. Louis, which city was finally declared to be the choice of the committee.

Mr. Scott made a motion to reconsider the vote by which July 3 had been fixed as the time for holding the convention, and Mr. Tarpie took the floor in opposition to the motion. He said that June was the time when his people were busy with their harvest and when it would be most inconvenient for them to attend the convention. As the convention had been denied to the Pacific coast, he hoped that the committee would be able to consult the wishes of his people in the matter of time. Mr. C. S. Thomas, of Colorado, and Senator-elect Barbour, of Virginia, also spoke in opposition to the motion, but on being put to a vote the motion prevailed by a vote of 23 to 19.

Ex-Senator McDonald moved that the date of the convention be changed from July 3 to Tuesday, June 5. A motion to amend by substituting June 30 for June 5 was lost and Mr. McDonald's motion was adopted by a vote of 29 to 17.

The chairman was directed to appoint a committee of seven, of which he should be chairman and the secretary of the committee secretary, which committee should have authority to make all the necessary arrangements for holding the convention, and also have charge of the preparation and organization of the canvass until the meeting of the convention. That committee was not announced. Announcement was made of the death of Edmund Wilson, of Maine, and Hubert O. Thompson, of New York.

THE CALL. The National Democratic Committee having met in the City of Washington on the 22d day of February has appointed Tuesday, the 5th day of June next, at noon, as the time and chosen the city of St. Louis as the place for holding the National Democratic convention. Each State is entitled to a representation of its Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States and each Territory and the District of Columbia may have two delegates. All Democratic conservative citizens of the United States irrespective of past political associations and differences, who can unite with us in the effort for pure, economical and constitutional government, are cordially invited to join us in sending delegates to the convention.

WILLIAM H. BARNUM, Chairman, FREDERICK O. PRINCE, Secretary. The committee adjourned to meet in St. Louis on Monday, June 4.

FLORIDA'S WELCOME. President and Mrs. Cleveland Receive a Warm Welcome in the State of Orange County. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Feb. 22.—The Presidential party arrived here yesterday afternoon, and was greeted with a salute of twenty-one guns and the acclamation of an immense concourse of people. The party was escorted to the St. James Hotel by the State military, the reception committee in carriages and a band playing patriotic airs. Mayor Barbeque rode in the carriage with the President and Mrs. Cleveland. The carriage was decorated with flowers and evergreens. At 1:30 o'clock, after the Presidential party had taken lunch, the march of the band and the military, with twenty aides, formed the procession.

The line of march was along the principal streets, which were gay with decorations of all kinds, including evergreens, bunting, festoons of oranges and orange flowers. Masses of people in holiday attire lined the route, and it is estimated that 100,000 citizens and visitors witnessed the procession, including thousands of Northern tourists.

The President's public reception was held last night at the St. James Hotel, lasting two hours. President Cleveland, escorted by C. B. Jones, entered the parlors at 8:30 o'clock and the reception ended at 10:30 over 8,000 persons had passed in line and shaken hands.

The Treaty Dalked. NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—The Tribune this morning prints an interview with Senator Fry in regard to the fisheries treaty, in which he says that the treaty is not rendered, new excursions introduced and the fishermen's necessities juggled with. The Tribune says: "In view of the fact that Mr. Fry's judgment in all matters relating to the fisheries is paramount with his Republican colleagues in the Senate, it is not too much to say that the fate of the treaty is sealed. It will be rejected by an overwhelming vote. The only question is by how large a majority it will be beaten."

It has been decided to hold the autumn German army movements near Berlin.

THE FISHERIES TREATY.

Message of the President Transmitting the Treaty to the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The Senate yesterday made public the Fisheries treaty with the President's letter of transmittal. The letter, with the historical part omitted, is as follows:

To the Senate of the United States: In my annual message, transmitted to the Congress in December 1886, it was stated that the joint protocol of the conference of the questions growing out of the rights claimed by American fishermen in British North American waters. As a result of such negotiations a treaty has been agreed upon between Her Britannic Majesty and the United States, concluded and signed in this capital under my direction and authority on February 13 inst., and which I now have the honor to submit to the Senate with the recommendation that it be ratified and the ratification thereof may be duly exchanged and the treaty carried into effect.

The treaty meets my approval because I believe that it supplies a satisfactory, practical and final adjustment upon a basis honorable and just to both parties of the difficult and vexed question to which it relates. The greater part of the correspondence which has taken place between the two Governments has heretofore been communicated to Congress and as early a date as possible I shall transmit the remaining portion to this date, accompanying it with the joint protocols of the conference, which resulted in the conclusion of the treaty now submitted to you. You will thus be fully possessed of the record and history of the case from the termination on June 30, 1858, of the short-lived treaty of Washington of 1857, whereby we were relegated to the provisions of the treaty of October 30, 1818. As the documents and papers referred to will supply full information of the position taken by the Administration by the representatives of the United States as well as those occupied by the representatives of the Government of Great Britain, it is not considered necessary or expedient to repeat them in this message. But I believe the treaty will be found to contain a just, honorable and therefore a satisfactory solution of the difficulties which have clouded our relations with our neighbors on our northern border.

The proposed delimitation of the lines of the exclusive fisheries from the common fisheries will give certainty and security as to the area of the legitimate field. The delimitation of imaginary lines is abandoned by Great Britain and the specification in the treaty of certain named bays especially provided for gives satisfaction to the inhabitants of the shore fronting such bays, inasmuch as the value or convenience of the fishery rights of Americans. The uninterrupted navigation of the Strait of Canosa is expressly and for the first time secured by the treaty, and our fishermen under the Treaty of 1818 were allowed to enter the bays and harbors of Canada and Newfoundland within the belt of three marine miles placed under a fair and liberal interpretation of the treaty.

The articles permitting our fishermen to obtain provisions and the ordinary supplies of trading vessels on their homeward voyages, and under which they are accorded the further and even more important privilege on all occasions of purchasing such casual or needful supplies as are ordinarily granted to trading vessels, are of great importance and value. The licenses which are to be granted without charge and on application, in order to enable the fishermen to obtain such supplies, are reasonable and proper checks in the hands of the local authorities to identify the recipients and prevent abuse and can form no impediment to those who intend to use them fairly.

It is especially secured for our vessels in all cases of actual distress with liberty to unload and sell and tranship their cargoes in full and liberal. These provisions will secure the substantial enjoyment of the treaty rights for our fishermen, and the maintenance of a contention has been steadily made in the correspondence of the Department of State and our Minister at London and by the American negotiators of the present treaty.

The treaty now presented contains no provision affecting tariff duties, and independently of the position assumed upon the part of the United States that no alteration in our tariff or other domestic legislation could be made as the price of obtaining the rights of our fishermen, our citizens secured by treaty, it was considered more expedient to allow any change in the revenue laws of the United States to be made by the ordinary exercise of legislative will.

Therefore the addition to the free list of fish, fish oil, whale and seal oil, etc., recited in the last article of the treaty, is wholly independent of Congress and has no connection therewith and the Canadian and Newfoundland right to regulate the sale of bait and other fishing supplies within their own jurisdiction is recognized and the right of our fishermen to freely purchase such supplies is made contingent, by this treaty, upon the action of Congress in the modification of our tariff laws.

The treaty now submitted to you has been framed in a spirit of liberal equity and reciprocity and the conviction that mankind are bound by the only permanent foundation of peace and friendship between states and that with the adoption of the agreement now placed before the Senate a beneficial intercourse between our two countries will be established so as to secure perpetual peace and harmony.

In connection with the treaty herewith submitted I deem it also my duty to transmit to the Senate a copy of the British Minister's letter of the 10th inst., and a copy of a *modus vivendi* tendered after the conclusion of the treaty on the part of the British Plenipotentiaries to secure kindly and peaceful relations during the period that may be required for the completion of the treaty by the respective Governments and for the enactment of the necessary legislation to carry its provisions into effect if approved. This paper, freely and on their own motion, signed by the British plenipotentiaries, and which is a friendly and amicable spirit.

I am glad to understand that the other Government is concerned in this treaty will within a few days, in accordance with their methods of conducting public business, submit said treaty to their respective Legislatures, when it will be able to inform the popular mind concerning the history of the long continued disputes growing out of the subject embraced in the treaty and to satisfy the public interests touching the same, as well as to acquaint our people with the present status of the questions involved and to give them the exact terms of the proposed adjustment in place of the exaggerated and imaginative statements which will otherwise reach them. I therefore beg leave respectfully to suggest that said treaty and all such correspondence, messages and documents relating to the same may be deemed important to accomplish these purposes be at once made public by the order of your honorable body.

GEO. W. CLAYTON, Secretary of State. Executive Mansion, February 19, 1888.

MINORITY REPORT.

Minority Views of the House Committee on the Springer Oklahoma Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Messrs. Barnes, of Georgia, and Elliott, of South Carolina, of the House Committee on Territories, have presented a minority report on the bill to open Oklahoma. The report, which is quite lengthy, cites the various treaties with the tribes now in the Indian Territory and quotes from department and court decisions to show that the opening of the country to settlement by the whites will be in direct violation of the treaties. In closing the argument, however, the two members constituting the minority hedge in the following terms:

"Through a long series of years the general purpose of the Government has been made manifest to make the entire Indian Territory a permanent home for Indians, where each tribe would have Indians for their neighbors, and where they would be free from molestation by the white man. This policy has to a great extent been based on contract. It is now proposed to be changed, and changed by the erection of a Territorial Government within the limits of the Indian Territory. If the change is to be made, wise statesmanship would seem to dictate that the assent of the parties to the change should be secured in advance of, and not subsequent to, the establishment of a Territorial Government. In this way clearly ascertained limits for the new Territory will be secured, and all the irritation and collision, which must arise from the sudden irruption of white settlers into long-settled Indian neighborhoods will be avoided."

"Sound policy and good faith both seem to concur in demanding that the negotiations should precede and not follow the organization of the Territory. With these convictions we can not give our assent to the bill in the form presented by the committee, and we therefore respectfully oppose its passage."

Mr. Baker, of New York, concurs mainly in the minority report and presents an additional statement in which he regrets that the plan recommended by the President in his first annual message concerning the Indian Territory has not been adopted.

He then refers to the fact that by the eighth section of the act of March 3, 1855, the President was authorized to open negotiations with the Creeks, Seminoles and Choctawes for the purpose of opening the unassigned lands in the Indian Territory to settlement under the Homestead laws. He then says:

"It is a matter of regret that this authority conferred upon the President was not promptly exercised, for, if it had been, the question and rights involved would doubtless have been adjusted and settled before the present date, so that Congress might now proceed with the organization of the Territory under an act which could not possibly be criticised as in any manner infringing upon the rights of the Indians, or as overriding or breaking down any existing treaty stipulations or covenants. The President has never proceeded to exercise the power and discharge the duty conferred by the eighth section of the act of March 3, 1855, nor has Congress ever received any information why the President has not exercised such power and discharged the duty conferred by that section; but it is fair to presume that a bill so radical in its provisions as the pending bill to create the Territory of Oklahoma would hardly meet the hearty approval of the President in view of the undischarged authority and power under existing law, and in such utter disregard of the President's recommendations."

THE NEW FISHERY TREATY. The Senate Makes the Proposed Treaty Public—The President's Gratification Expressed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The Senate yesterday made public the new Fishery treaty, together with the President's message recommending the ratification of the treaty by the Senate. The President dwelt upon the important advantages which would be secured by the treaty and especially upon the removal of a constant source of irritation between Canada and the United States. He expressed his gratification at the amicable manner in which the proposals of the United States had been received by the Commissioners of Canada and the United Kingdom. The project of appointing a commission to draw up a new treaty originated with himself, the Minister to England being instructed to suggest it to her Majesty's Government.

The treaty as published gives American fishermen the right of fishing in certain waters to which they were forbidden under a strict construction of the Treaty of 1818. The irksome clauses of the latter treaty excluding Americans from harbor waters, and bays which are reserved to Canadian fishermen are mentioned by name and apparently every thing has been done to prevent future misunderstandings. Disputes are to be settled by an umpire agreed upon by the President and the British Minister at Washington. The privileges accorded American fishermen in Canadian waters are to be reciprocated by Canadian fishermen in American waters. By a *modus vivendi* offered by the British Commissioners and accepted by the United States, American fishermen may obtain the benefits of the Treaty immediately by obtaining licenses and conforming to certain rules. These licenses will expire at the end of two years or as soon as the treaty is ratified by the Senate of the United States, the Parliament of Canada and the Legislature of New Foundland.

Place of Contract Decision. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 21.—An important decision of interest to the enemies as well as the friends of prohibition was handed down by Judge Phillips in the Court of Appeals yesterday. In the case under consideration the appellant was a liquor dealer in Iowa, whose property in Missouri had been attached for debt by a wholesale liquor house in Chicago. The decision of Judge Phillips is to the effect that the law governing the place where the contract is made is the one that holds, and that dealer can not evade payment because of any law which may exist at the place where they are doing business. The parties to the suit in which the decision was rendered are M. W. Kerwin & Co., of Chicago and Patrick Doran, a saloonkeeper at Ottumwa, Iowa.

The Snell Murder. CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—Ed Smith, who is said to be Tascott's partner in the Snell murder, is locked up in the Chicago avenue station, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. He has been identified by Mrs. Ella S. Wyck, of No. 474 West Madison street, as the mysterious "Ed" who accompanied Tascott to his lodgings in her third story flat a few hours after the murder was committed early on the morning of February 8. Smith has agreed to testify against Tascott and tell all he knows about the latter's connection with the Snell burglary and murder, and this it is deemed enough taken in conjunction with the evidence of Mrs. Wyck and Jennie Vance to prove Tascott guilty of the crime.

THE WAR FLAGS.

Secretary Endicott Sends a Reply to the House of Representatives in Relation to the Captured Battle-Flags.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Secretary Endicott yesterday returned to the House his answer to the Boutelle resolution calling for information as to whether the flags captured by the United States have been removed from the place where they were displayed and concealed; and if so, by what authority and for what purpose; and further, as to what propositions have been made by Government officials for the surrender of those flags, and whether it is true that a portion of them were actually surrendered to persons having no right to their possession.

As a preliminary, the secretary has given a brief history of the flags. Of the whole number captured and deposited with the department, 236 were United States flags originally captured by Confederates and recaptured from them, and 544 were Confederate flags taken by the United States troops, making a total of 780 in the custody of the department.

When received they were deposited in a vacant attic room of a building on Seventeenth street, occupied by the clerks of the Adjutant-General's office. In 1867 the superintendent of the buildings, without instructions, as far as can be ascertained, had a few of them removed to his office, where a few were placed upon the walls and the remainder upon shelves or in pigeon holes.

At this time an inventory of these flags was entered in a book, in which was also entered a description and brief history of the capture of those that could be identified as belonging to particular organizations. They remained here until the latter part of 1874.

The report states that while some of the Confederate flags had since been given the companies or regiments capturing them, none have passed out of the custody of the department that were in such custody when Secretary Endicott assumed charge of the department. The order to return the flags, and the order revoking it, are given, and the statement is made that no flags were actually returned under the first order.

As to the law requiring the public exhibition of captured flags and trophies, it is assumed that the construction put upon it by former secretaries of war and the order of the department to return trophies taken from a foreign enemy and not to those taken during domestic hostilities is the correct one.

Consideration of the report was deferred until after it is printed, and when it comes up again in the House, it is likely to provoke a lively political discussion.

INTER-STATE COMMERCE.

An Opinion of the Inter-State Commerce Commission on the Complaint of the Chamber of Commerce of Danville, Va., Against the Richmond & Danville Road.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The Inter-State Commerce Commission yesterday announced an opinion by Chairman Conley in the case of the complaint of the Danville (Va.) Chamber of Commerce against the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company. The complaint contained a number of charges, the chief of which were that it made excessive rates; that it discriminated in its charges against the merchants and traders of Danville in favor of the merchants and traders of Richmond, Lynchburg and Charlottesville, and especially that it discriminated by refusing to give to merchants and traders at Danville in respect to merchandise purchased by them at Richmond and other points through rates from the point of purchase to the point at which they might make sale thereof. Through rates to Danville from both directions were complained of; but the commission holds that in so far as the rates are made by other companies without the participation of the defendant, the defendant does not charge itself with any responsibility therefor by merely giving the rates in addition to those in favor of one who asks for through rates.

The commission holds that the justice of local rates can not be determined by a comparison of them with the rates charged on long through lines upon which the freights are carried for long distances in great volume and at relatively very much less expense than the freights can be carried when moved in less quantities and for comparatively short distances.

The commission holds that the railroad can not be compelled to give the same rate for the two shipments, say, for instance, from Richmond, Va., to Danville, and then re-shipped to Goldsboro, N. C., that it gives where there is but one shipment direct from Richmond to Goldsboro. The fact that its refusing to do so operates in favor of one town or adversely to another, does not charge it with unjust discrimination, which must consist in doing for or allowing to one party or place what is denied to another. It can not be predicated of action which in itself is impartial.

THE CYCLONE'S VICTIMS.

Some of the Injured Whose Chances of Recovery are Good, and Others Who Will Certainly Swell the Fearful Death List.

MR. VERNON, Ill., Feb. 20.—Among the injured, but who will recover, are the following: Mrs. Hart's Snow, Henry Maddox, Miss Lauth, John Gan (colored), Sam Pontney, Mrs. Cutts' family of five persons; George Jones and one daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. Galbraith, Chas. Wier, Amanda Bearden.

The following are believed to have no chance of recovery: Mrs. T. Maddox, Mrs. E. Wates, Nick Morgan and wife, Joe Safford and wife, Mrs. Gabe Gines, John Dodson and wife, Miss Lizzie Bonnet, Corinne Umbrich, Mrs. Dr. Jacob Albrecht, Mrs. Lillie Craft and Mrs. Abe Hicks.

The chairman of the relief committee yesterday notified Governor Oglesby of the number of the suffering in this city, and last evening the governor issued a proclamation appealing for immediate aid, and requesting mayors of cities and all religious and charitable associations, societies and organizations to raise contributions for the relief of the people.

Romance and Gunpowder. WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—A shooting affray occurred in Willard's hotel Saturday night. The story goes that a gentleman and lady arrived here on Saturday and took adjoining apartments in the hotel. Shortly afterward another gentleman arrived at the hotel and registered. It is said that the last arrival called on the first and demanded admittance to his room. On being refused he fired a pistol, the bullet passing through the door and grazing the nose of the gentleman who was in the room. The gentleman who did the shooting was engaged to the young lady, and his intention was to kill his successful rival. The parties to the affair are said to be from New York.