

# Chase Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1887.

NUMBER 6

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President has resumed his tri-weekly receptions to the public. They will probably be discontinued shortly for a time in order that the President may devote his entire time to official business.

AUSTRIAN exports to America the past ten months have increased \$150,000 as compared with the same time last year.

The coinage of the mints during October amounted to \$3,553,570, of which \$2,450,000 was in standard silver dollars.

The public debt statement for October showed a decrease of \$16,838,656 during the month.

The Secretary of War has decided that Sunday and legal holidays are properly to be taken out of the thirty days' annual leave of absence granted employes whenever such days fall within the time for which leave is granted.

ARCHIBALD FORBES has cancelled his lecturing tour. He is still seriously ill and will probably winter with his father-in-law, General Meigs, at Washington. He will then go on a holiday tour to the Bahamas and Bermuda.

COMMISSIONER ATKINS, of the Indian Bureau, has telegraphed Agent Williamson, on the Crow reservation, authorizing him to increase his Indian police force by the appointment of five new men.

The President has appointed Edward C. Welton, of Kansas, to be Consul at Sonneberg, Germany.

AN infernal machine, or a silly hoax of one, was sent to Chief Justice Waite at Washington on the 3d. On opening the package a glass tube with a cap and filled with some powder was found. Investigation was being made.

COMMONS HANNON, Acting Secretary of the Navy, has signed the contract for the three new cruisers which were approved by Secretary Whitney some time ago.

The President has recognized Auguste de Beliffred D'Oudonville as Consul of Belgium at Emporia, Kan., for the States of Kansas, Colorado and Nebraska.

ONLY a minute amount of explosive was contained in the tube recently sent to Chief Justice Waite. If it had exploded it would have done nothing more than alarm the person opening the package.

#### THE EAST.

The old mill of the Excelsior (N. H.) Manufacturing Company, five stories high and 200x45 feet, and containing 20,000 spindles, was damaged to the extent of \$100,000 by fire the other night. Insured.

ANOTHER outbreak of cholera was reported among the Britannia's passengers in quarantine at New York. Some children reported suffering from measles were in reality afflicted with cholera.

The Exchange Bank at Medford, Mass., has made an assignment with \$30,000 liabilities and unknown assets.

HOWELL B. BEACH, Democratic candidate for Governor of Rhode Island ten years ago, has been appointed to the Supreme Court of that State.

JOHN HODEL, a silk-weaver, living at Hebron, Conn., recently shot his wife and then set fire to the house. Two children were burned to death. Hodel fled, but was arrested.

GENERAL MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY and the executive board of the Knights of Labor have issued urgent appeals for assistance for the striking Pennsylvania miners.

JOHN M. STERLING & SON'S hosiery yarn mill, Philadelphia, Pa., was destroyed by fire the other day. Loss, \$75,000.

The composers on the daily papers of Rochester, N. Y., recently presented a scale to the proprietors, which was refused and a strike was inaugurated.

An attachment has been issued against the Ivanhoe Paper Company of New York and Paterson, N. J. Its plant was mortgaged a few days before for \$50,000. It is valued at \$250,000, and bears a first mortgage of \$71,000.

Mrs. HENRY LUDLOW, of Haddonfield, N. J., perished recently from burning while extinguishing flames on her baby's clothing. The accident occurred by an oil-stove upsetting. The baby escaped serious injuries.

The American Copyright League, at a meeting in New York the other day, decided to urge the passage of Senator Hawley's Copyright bill.

The business men of Philadelphia have decided to entertain the British Peace Commission in fine style during their visit in that city.

The Old Colony railroad of Massachusetts has leased the Boston & Providence road for ninety-nine years, with a guarantee of ten per cent. on the stock and \$1,000,000 bonus.

FIRE at Oil City, Pa., the other night, destroyed Joseph R. Reed's machine shop and foundry, the Eagle spoke and hub works, the militia armory and a wagon shop, causing \$50,000 loss.

SIXTEEN or eight naval officers narrowly escaped death by the premature bursting of a torpedo which was being run out from a boat at Newport, R. I., recently. The vessel was badly shattered and two men badly wounded.

WEALTHY capitalists of New York and Philadelphia have purchased the New York Graphic. It will remain an independent Democratic newspaper.

The advisory committee of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, have unanimously decided to recommend the calling of Rev. Charles Berry, of Wolverhampton, England, as Mr. Beecher's successor.

THOMAS WALLACE, a convict in the penitentiary at Caldwell, N. J., was shot and killed by a guard while trying to escape recently.

It is alleged that two lepers are in concealment in Philadelphia. Steps are about to be taken to compel Dr. Van Harn, their physician, to disclose their hiding places.

**THE WEST.**  
The coal miners' strike above Evansville, Ind., has ended in the return of the men at the old wages.

The jury in the case of "Blinky" Moran, on trial at Ravenna, O., for the murder of Detective Halligan, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree.

JOSEPH SMITH, capitalist, Cincinnati, has failed. Assets, \$3,000,000; liabilities, \$5,000,000.

A crowd of vicious boys in Cincinnati recently attempted to upset a car by placing obstructions on the cable road at Vine street and Clifton avenue.

The Chicago Club House on Monroe Street burned the other morning with its valuable paintings and furniture. Loss about \$300,000; insured.

The Utah express on the Denver & Rio Grande was robbed near Gunnison, Colo., on the morning of the 8th. The robbers failed to open the safe which contained considerable treasure, and what they obtained was a small sum found in registered letters.

The Attorney-General of Illinois has filed suit against four fire insurance companies for doing business in violation of their charters.

A LONG highwayman held up the north and south mail stages near Holbrook, Ariz., recently. One passenger was robbed of \$80.

The English ship Duchess, of Argyle, has gone ashore on San Juan island, opposite Maui, W. I. The robbers failed to open the safe which contained considerable treasure, and what they obtained was a small sum found in registered letters.

ARTHUR J. CAMPBELL, bookkeeper for the Armour Packing Company, was arraigned in Chicago recently for the embezzlement of \$3,300 from the company, and sentenced to two and a half years' imprisonment. Young Campbell comes of an excellent family, is thirty years of age and married.

HON. PHILIP L. SPOONER, Sr., father of United States Senator Spooner, died at Madison, Wis., recently, aged seventy-six.

The fruit preservers of the West have decided to advance prices because of the short crop.

The circus that was wrecked at St. Louis recently was wrecked again the following day at Brazil, Ind., several more persons being injured but no one killed. The aggregate damage by the two accidents was said to be \$300,000. In the last accident four coaches were consumed by a fire which broke out in the wreck.

It seems that the loss of the propeller Vernon on Lake Michigan was due mainly to the captain's habitual drunkenness. He was drunk when the vessel foundered.

**THE SOUTH.**  
The Southern Base Ball League was organized at a meeting at Nashville, Tenn., recently.

FOUR cases of yellow fever and two deaths were reported at Tampa, Fla., on the 1st. A frost occurred the previous night.

THIRTY persons were poisoned in some unknown manner near Lamar, Franklin Parish, La., recently. Seven of them succumbed soon after the poisoned meal, and it was thought that several more would do so. The fatal affair occurred at a dance given by George C. King.

The returns as far as received indicate the election of Colonel S. M. Robertson, Democrat, to Congress in the Sixth district of Louisiana.

The steamship Panama, which went ashore recently on the coast of Florida, got off safely and has reached Havana all right.

KUKULX gangs in the vicinity of Apalachicola, Fla., have been creating a great deal of excitement by their lawlessness.

MEXICAN bandits are reported to have completely cleaned out a store on a ranch in Hidalgo County, Texas.

W. J. COATE, at Fort Smith, Ark., a man of about fifty, who was recently convicted of the horrible crime of raping his own daughter, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 30th of December.

SERIOUS trouble was reported on the 2d from Southwest Louisiana owing to the extensive strikes on the sugar plantations. In Terre Bonne Parish the strikers killed four men who persisted in working. Troops were called for, but further bloodshed was greatly feared.

JEFFERSON DAVIS was reported critically ill at Macon, Ga., on the 2d.

THREE grandchildren of T. S. Oliver, of Faulkner County, Ark., perished recently in a burning dwelling while the old man was absent in a field picking cotton.

The steamboat Home, running on the upper White river in Tennessee, was destroyed by fire recently with 375 bales of cotton.

WILLIAM CONRAD, boss canvasser for a circus, was shot and killed at the depot at Temple, Tex., recently by W. Bodker, a candy salesman with the show. An old quarrel was the cause.

The fourth day of the gala week of Charleston, S. C., was marked by a grand fantastic parade, in which 5,000 men participated. The city was overcrowded with visitors.

The woods for miles around Portia, Ark., have been burning fiercely.

ABOUT \$300,000 worth of damage was done by fire, and several persons seriously injured by falling walls, at a conflagration which broke out in Weekly & Warren's furniture store, Nashville, Tenn., on the 4th.

CHARLES B. BROWNFIELD murdered his wife and child and also a man named Bruner and then committed suicide at Louisville, Ky., recently. He left a note stating that he was tired of life and that he did not like to leave his wife and child penniless. He killed Bruner on general principles, thinking he was not fit to live.

The people of Delaware have voted—4,431 to 568—in favor of a constitutional convention.

The grand jury at Memphis, Tenn., has returned twenty-eight bills of indictment against Wharfmaster Pat H. Kamnagher, charging him with embezzlement and larceny. The amount of his defalcation, as given in the indictments, was placed at \$50,000.

Hess, Mayer & Co., wholesale dealers in ladies' and men's furnishing goods, and Henlee Wolf, wholesale dealer in hats, both of Louisville, Ky., have assigned. Hess, Mayer & Co. have liabilities to the amount of \$450,000 and the debts of Henlee Wolf will reach \$100,000. The assets of either firm will not be over one-third of their liabilities.

The schooner Ocean Bird, carrying the mails between Nagshead and Elizabeth City, N. C., has been sunk with all on board. A number of passengers went down with the crew.

The report of four men being shot by strikers in Terre Bonne Parish, La., was greatly exaggerated. Only one man had a skin graze on his neck.

## GENERAL.

The Crown Prince of Germany now hopes to return to Rome in the spring with his health restored.

It is not now expected that Franco will enter the sugar bounty conference.

GOVERNOR SWINBERG, of Alaska, in his annual report scores the Alaska Commercial Company which, he says, has reduced the natives almost to a state of slavery and will accept to move except that privately marked by themselves. The Governor believes the contract with the company ought to be rescinded or not renewed.

The Globe of Toronto, Can., demands the recall of Joseph Chamberlain as British fisheries commissioner.

THREE white girls have been found in captivity among Indians of British Columbia. They were shockingly mistreated and had been sold by their father, a drunkard named Thompson.

ADVICES from Sierra Leone say the natives of Sannehoo have risen and massacred the native police and a number of people. Two gunboats have been ordered to the scene to suppress the rising.

JENNY LYNN (Mrs. Goldsmith), the great prima donna of some years ago, died in London on the 2d. She was born at Stockholm, Sweden, October 6, 1821.

The Commercial Cable Company has increased its capital stock from \$4,000,000 to \$6,000,000.

SWISS Nihilist plot has been unearthed in Russia, this time in the house of an apothecary named Schupp in Jektheimhof.

The Northern Pacific preferred stockholders have removed the restriction against the management issuing new bonds.

It is probable that \$12,000,000 worth will be issued shortly.

Franco Bismarck has sent personal assurances to the Sultan of Turkey that Germany will never share, either morally or materially, in any enterprise which threatens the integrity of Turkey.

An explosion of fire damp occurred recently in the lead mine at Matlock, England. Twenty-five men were in the pit at the time. Five dead bodies were recovered mangled and burned, being hardly recognizable.

FIFTY-NINE French fishermen have been missing since the recent gale. Seven bodies lashed together have been washed ashore at Etahles.

SIXTEEN hundred miners of Belgium have struck, and a renewal of the riots of last spring was feared.

A serious mutiny of troops occurred at Trujillo, Peru, recently. About twenty were killed in the first fighting and fourteen of the mutineers were afterwards shot. The mutiny was occasioned by insufficient rations and pay.

JOHN HANNAY and J. B. McQueen, proprietors of the Hospital woolen mills, at Hamilton, Ont., have made an assignment. The liabilities were placed at \$204,000, with assets nominally the same.

The steam tug Dry Berry is thought to have been lost in Lake of the Woods.

The Duke of Cambridge celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his joining the British army on the 4th. He will be appointed Commander-in-Chief by patent, an honor last conferred on the Duke of Wellington.

EIGHTEEN Nihilists have been arrested in Kieff and Odessa, Russia.

A DISPATCH from Durban, South Africa, says it is reported that a skirmish has taken place at Dunsuul between the natives and British troops, in which three of the latter were killed.

The Ontario yield of fall wheat is about one-third short.

**THE LATEST.**  
WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 5.—A dozen farmers happened to meet near the depot at Berkey yesterday afternoon. They were noisy and disorderly and evidently under the influence of liquor, and when a peddler named S. Stanley, of Tonawanda, came along they attacked him, taking his wares and scattering them about promiscuously. Stanley's life was in danger and Thomas McHugh, of Pittston, went to his rescue, drew a pistol and blazed away at the vagrants. Joseph Brumman was shot in the back of the head and died almost instantly and two others were wounded. The wounded vagrants fled with great rapidity. McHugh surrendered himself.

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 5.—A report has been received here that the schooner Ocean Bird, of Wilmington, N. C., Captain Edward C. Daniel, carrying the mail between Soggshead, Manxey and Elizabeth City, N. C., sank during the storm on Monday night in the Pasquotank river, and all on board were lost. Among the passengers were three painters from Elizabeth City, the captain's son, a school teacher from Mauteo named Howe, and several colored men.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 5.—The stockholders of the Third National Bank held a meeting this morning and voted to go into voluntary liquidation. The business will be transacted at the Merchants' National after next Monday. Every cent of the liabilities of the institution will be paid in full and it is thought the stockholders will realize about sixty cents on the dollar on their stock.

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 5.—In the House yesterday afternoon resolutions were passed, by a vote of 134 to 115, reciting the Governor's veto of the Hazen Railroad bill, concerning the passage of which charges of wholesale bribery were publicly made, was informed and illegal; that the bill had, therefore, become a law, and that it is certified, with other acts passed, to the Secretary of State.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 5.—Henry Brune, a bartender, shot and killed Constable Moritz Stegman about six o'clock last evening in a saloon on South Sixteenth street. The two men were examining a revolver. Brune says the shooting was accidental. He is under arrest.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 5.—T. J. Mosier, the sporting reporter of the Times, was considerably bruised yesterday by Ed Corrigan, the horseman. Mosier never did any thing—he only said in an account of the late dog fight that one of the animals resembled Corrigan's twin brother.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 5.—Huggins' extensive cracker and candy factory in the West Bottoms was burned last night, destroying about \$50,000 of stock besides other property. The firm was stocked with wool for the Christmas trade and was employing about 300 hands.

CHICAGO, Nov. 5.—Joseph B. Sampson, a voluntary resignation in the county court yesterday to Albert C. Barzee. No school was held.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

**Thanksgiving.**  
The Governor has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

The people of Kansas have abundant reasons for praise and thanksgiving. The Almighty, in His infinite wisdom and goodness, has showered upon them many evidences of His protecting care and kindness. Peace and prosperity have blessed the commonwealth. Epidemics have not invaded our borders. Our industries have prospered. All the people have been secure in their persons and property. Schools and churches have multiplied and a wonderful development of material resources has been witnessed in every section of the State. It is fitting that we should reverently acknowledge the manifold blessings that have been vouchsafed to us as a people. Therefore, I, John A. Martin, Governor of the State of Kansas, designating Thursday, November 24, 1887, as a day of public thanksgiving and praise, do request the people to forego all secular business on that day, and recommend that they assemble in the accustomed places of worship for the purpose above indicated. And I do further invoke all who have been blessed with health and prosperity to remember the afflicted and the destitute by kindly deeds and generous benefactions, and thus make Thanksgiving day a festival of abundance and praise in every home and heart throughout the commonwealth.

(Signed) JOHN A. MARTIN.

**Miscellaneous.**  
RECENTLY two men and two women, residents of Atchison, went to St. Joseph on a lark and registered at one of the hotels as William Harris and wife and G. W. Watson and wife. They ordered wine and had a high time and were winding up their frolic in a drive about town when the horses ran away and threw the parties out with disastrous result. One of the women was so badly injured that she soon died, the other was disfigured for life and one of the men received fatal injuries.

The names of the men were William Van Dorp and George A. Dascumb, and the women Mrs. W. H. Morrison and Miss Ida Leobson. Mrs. Morrison died and Dascumb was horribly mangled and could not live, while Miss Leobson was terribly cut about the head and face.

CHARLES ZEIGLER, an Achison teamster, recently fell through a defective sidewalk, a distance of twenty-five feet, and received injuries which resulted in his death at the Dr. G. H. T. Jones's, of Atchison, president of the State Board of Health; Dr. J. W. Radden, of Topeka, secretary, and Dr. D. C. Jones, of Topeka, have been selected as delegates to represent the State Board of Health at the annual convention of the American Public Health Association at Memphis, Tenn., November 8.

JOHN DAVEN fired two shots at H. A. Burhing in the St. Nicholas Hotel at Topeka the other night, neither taking effect. The trouble grew out of domestic difficulties. Daven accusing Burhing of being the cause of his trouble with his wife.

A CHARTER was recently filed for the Topeka Cotton Manufacturing Company, capital, \$150,000.

The steamer night as the west-bound Santa Peppasenger train reached Argentine, the engineer saw a man walking on the track in front of his engine. He immediately reversed his engine and put on the air brakes, but it was too late, the engine struck and killed him instantly. The man's name was Harry Cole.

The second annual convention of the Sanitary Association of Kansas will be held at Topeka December 7 and 8. Elaborate preparations are being made for the reception of a large number of people expected to attend. The association is auxiliary to the State Board of Health and its primary object is to promote and diffuse scientific and practical sanitation.

The Governor recently received a telegram requesting him to send fifty militia men to Gray County, as trouble was feared on account of a county-seat contest.

NEAR Arkansas City the other day as Mr. Pond, his wife and infant and Mrs. Creps (Mrs. Pond's mother) were driving out to look at a farm, while crossing a bridge the team became frightened and the carriage overturned. Mrs. Creps was kicked to death by the horses, Mrs. Pond badly trampled and Mr. Pond badly bruised. The baby had been saved by Mrs. Creps, who threw it out before the vehicle was overturned.

CHARLES, Leary and Lloyd, the three men charged with being connected with George H. Hamilton in the Wyandotte train wrecking, have each been released upon \$1,000 bail. They are held to appear at the December term of court in Wyandotte. They had been in jail about sixteen months.

The fifth biennial report of Judge Adams, of the State Historical Society, just issued, shows that there have been added to the society's library during the two years past, bound volumes, 2,895; unbound volumes and pamphlets, 10,638; volumes of newspapers and periodicals, 2,251; manuscripts, 1,672; and numerous pictures and miscellaneous contributions. The total of the library in January last was, bound volumes, 8,392; unbound volumes, 21,103; bound newspaper files and volumes of periodicals, 5,936; making the total of the library 35,441. There are now published in Kansas 72 dailies, 12 semi-weeklies, 72 weeklies, 38 monthlies, one bi-monthly, four quarterlies and two occasionals, numbering 822 in all.

SHAWNEE COUNTY has 15,253 school children.

CHARLES HAGGART, the eleven-year-old son of Captain Haggart, of Topeka, met with a terrible death the other evening. The little boy was sent out after the cow. About sundown the cow arrived at Haggart's home, and his little son was found in the most frightful condition. He had the cow's rope around his wrist and the cow had run away with him, dragging him to death. The rope was still around his wrist.

COUNTRY seat wars in Kansas will soon be out for the want of material to feed them.

The charter of the Kansas City & Sabine Pass Coal Company, capital stock, \$5,000,000, was filed in the office of the Secretary of State the other day. Its business will be transacted in Missouri, Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana, along the line of the Kansas City & Sabine Pass railway, and will comprise the coal and iron works of the last named organization. The new company is now building extensive iron and steel works, and will soon begin the erection of other similar plants. The principal office of the company will be located at Kansas City.

The Governor has issued a proclamation against the quarantine against the Chicago live stock.

## FATAL EXPLOSION.

**A Gasoline Explosion in the Basement of a St. Louis Grocery Wrecks the Building and Results in Fearful Loss of Life.**

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 3.—A terrific gasoline explosion occurred about 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning in the grocery store of Michael Newman, 7 South Fourteenth street, and the grocery and two adjoining two-story brick buildings were demolished and seventeen persons, including the wife and five children of Newman and two families living in the adjoining houses were buried in the ruins. The explosion occurred in the rear of the cellar of the grocery and lifted the two-story building from its foundation and dropped it back again in a mass beneath which were buried seventeen persons—Michael Newman, aged 52 years; Mrs. Annie Newman, aged 40 years; Miss Mamie Newman, aged 18 years; John Newman, aged 16 years; Nellie Newman, aged 15 years; Kate Newman, aged 11 years; Eddie Newman, aged 13 years; Charles Devere and his wife; Miss Estelle Brown of Columbus, Ky.; Charles E. Rifford; Miss Patty Bryant, and Mrs. Beasley. An instant later fire broke out and swept through the ruins. Human aid was quickly on the scene, but in such confusion that the horror seemed to increase with their efforts to relieve the imprisoned victims. The people of the neighborhood, dumfounded, many of whom were in their normal state, ran about the streets, seeking friends, demanding explanations or mourning from bruises.

The building, a two-story brick, was completed but a short time ago and only one store room was occupied, but all the upstairs portion was occupied. Newman and his family of seven lived over the store. The force of the explosion was terrific, the entire block of buildings north of and across the alley from that in which the explosion took place being ruined by the blast.

Newman's daughters were first removed. Mamie, eighteen years of age, was still alive, but mangled from the timbers and charred by fire, was beyond the hope of recovery. Her sister, Nellie, a girl of fifteen years, moaned piteously for her sister, and seemed to forget her own desperate injuries in mournful inquiries for her sister. For the half hour that these two mourned and their efforts had been to draw near to each other when they saw escape impossible. Neither can survive. The rest of the Newman family were dead. Some sat upright and others were doubled in their beds. Life had evidently fled while they were wrapped in slumber.

The corrected list of the dead and wounded by the explosion is eight dead and three wounded seriously. Six others who lived in the building reported missing have been found, either injured or slightly bruised. Five of the Newman family are dead. Charles N. Devere and wife and Mrs. Agnes Beasley are dead. Miss Hattie Bryant is badly bruised.

**COAST DEFENSES.**  
Report of the Chief of Engineers to the War Department—Our Sea-Coast and Lake Defenses.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—General Duane, Chief of Engineers, has made his annual report to the Secretary of War. Beyond the reports to the War Department, he is in charge of improvements, the subject of river and harbor improvements receives little mention in his report, which is largely devoted to a statement of the condition of sea-coast and lake front defenses. On this topic General Duane says that many of the works are dilapidated and economy requires that they should be kept from decaying.

The estimates submitted aggregate \$5,234,000, including \$2,340,000 for the construction of gun and mortar batteries and \$1,894,000 for submarine mines and appliances for closing channels. In a report upon the subject of fortifications, made by the Board of Engineers, which is included in General Duane's report, it is said: "It must be evident that immediate action should be demanded to place our sea-coast defenses in proper condition to resist the attacks of an enemy. From the difference of opinion which exists among certain non-military experts as to the character of armor to be used in land defenses, the impression has been created that this matter is an unsettled and tentative condition, and that the policy of inaction now existing should still continue. But the facts will not warrant this conclusion, as more than nine-tenths of the armament recommended for our sea coasts is not to be mounted behind iron protections, but in the rear of earthen covers surrounding and shielding the masonry, magazines, bomb-proofs and store-rooms. Particularly is this true of the rifled mortars, which must hereafter play an important part in the defense of our channels and fair ways, and there is no reason why the erection of the batteries of the two coast defenses should be broadly single month—in a word, proper sums may be judiciously expended and much progress toward placing our coast in a defensive condition may be made—indeed, must be made, before the question of armor demands consideration."

**INDIAN CIVILIZATION.**  
The Report of the Commissioner Shows Progress in the Civilization of Indians.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Commissioner of Indian Affairs Atkins in his annual report notes substantial evidence of continued progress on the part of the Indians to wards civilization. The progress shows itself all along the line in increased knowledge and experience in agriculture, in enlarged facilities for stock growing, in better buildings, in better home appointments and in the adoption of the dress and customs of the white man. Higher evidence of progress, he says, is given in the largely increased attendance of pupils at school, which has been greater during the past year than during any preceding year, and in the still more gratifying fact, admitted by all intelligent and close observers of Indians, that the parents desire that their children shall avail themselves of the generous opportunities for education afforded by the Government, and by kind hearted, Christian missionaries, who unselfishly devote time, labor and money to the education of Indian youth. Commissioner Atkins devotes considerable space in his report to the subject of allotment of lands in severalty to the Indians, under the law passed last winter. This policy, he says, is now being entered upon with fair prospects and it is steadily executed will do but good that the friends of the measure anticipated. Tables of estimates given in the reports show that the appropriations required for the Indian service during the past three years are on the increase. Fiscal year have been on a descending scale.

## DEPUTATION RECEIVED.

The English Arbitration Committee Re-elected its President, the Address and Mr. Cleveland's Response.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The President yesterday afternoon received a deputation from Great Britain, who asked his co-operation in securing a treaty between that country and the United States, which shall provide for the amicable settlement of disputes by arbitration.

Accompanying the deputation were Mr. M. Jones, secretary of the Peace Association, London; Rev. Mr. Rowland B. Lowry, of Boston; Mr. John B. Wood, and Philip C. Garrett, of Philadelphia, and Rev. Dr. Eaton, of New York.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, of Pennsylvania, introduced the visitors to the President in a short address in which he presented the great importance of the question.

Right Hon. Lyon Playfair, representing the members of Parliament, and Mr. John Wilson, representing the Trades Congress, also made short addresses in support of the movement. Mr. Playfair's address was as follows:

Mr. President: I have the high honor to represent a deputation of twelve members of Parliament who propose to present to you as the head of the great Nation, a memorial in support of the movement. Mr. Playfair's address was as follows:

It is really the outcome of an ardent desire on the part of the workmen of the United Kingdom to perpetuate the friendship and peace which now happily exists between the kindred people of both sides of the Atlantic. The representatives of the people have given expression to this feeling among their constituents by signing the memorial. Ever if it does not effect an immediate or proximate treaty of arbitration, it will, Mr. President, recognize that the memorial is a remarkable expression of the brotherly feeling which our working classes entertain for their kinsmen in the United States. International arbitration, if established, would only be one step further in the history of civilization. When individuals quarrel, society does not permit them to settle the dispute by violence, but it refers them to a third party, or to a court of law. It is really the outcome of an ardent desire on the part of the workmen of the United Kingdom to perpetuate the friendship and peace which now happily exists between the kindred people of both sides of the Atlantic. The representatives of the people have given expression to this feeling among their constituents by signing the memorial. Ever if it does not effect an immediate or proximate treaty of arbitration, it will, Mr. President, recognize that the memorial is a remarkable expression of the brotherly feeling which our working classes entertain for their kinsmen in the United States. International arbitration, if established, would only be one step further in the history of civilization. When individuals quarrel, society does not permit them to settle the dispute by violence, but it refers them to a third party, or to a court of law. It is really the outcome of an ardent desire on the part of the workmen of the United Kingdom to perpetuate the friendship and peace which now happily exists between the kindred people of both sides of the Atlantic. The representatives of the people have given expression to this feeling among their constituents by signing the memorial. Ever if it does not effect an immediate or proximate treaty of arbitration, it will, Mr. President, recognize that the memorial is a remarkable expression of the brotherly feeling which our working classes entertain for their kinsmen in the United States. International arbitration, if established, would only be one step further in the history of civilization. When individuals quarrel, society does not permit them to settle the dispute by violence, but it refers them to a third party, or to a court of law. It is really the outcome of an ardent desire on the part of the workmen of the United Kingdom to perpetuate the friendship and peace which now happily exists between the kindred people of both

# Chase County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

## IN HUSHED REPOSE.

The city lies in hushed repose,  
The wintry night-wind freshly blows,  
As if to rock the cradled host  
In slumber's sweet oblivion lost.  
But hark! a sound, and lo! a sight  
That wakes the town in dead of night.  
A shriek and a glare,  
A cry of despair  
At the flames in their ire,  
For the word is "Fire!"  
The people rush out,  
And, with hurra and shout,  
Press on to the light  
As it brightens the night,  
And spreads like a banner unfurled up on high,  
A sign and a terror against the dark sky!  
But hark to the clatter, than music more sweet,  
Of the rolling wheels and the horses' feet!  
"Out of the way—out of the way!  
They come to save—now clear the way!"

A sea of faces upward turned,  
One fear by every heart incurred;  
By ruddy light is clearly read  
On every brow the anxious dread,  
A mother 'mid the bright light stands,  
Her neck tight clasped by baby hands,  
And through roar and hiss,  
Not quite they miss  
Her piteous frenzied cry:  
But mounting quick on high  
A hero springs,  
His helm a star  
Of hope that flings  
A halo far  
Mid the lurid light,  
For a moment lost, then dimly seen  
As it gleams on the sight,  
The curling wreaths of smoke between!  
Up the ladder One rushed, but Three came  
down,  
And the shining helm is a hero's crown!  
Yet needs not he what people say,  
He only bids them "clear the way!"  
—*Canfield Croeland, in Chambers' Journal.*

## HER VICTORY.

### Why Jack Will Not Laugh at Woman's Work Again.

"Whew! how hot!" exclaimed Jack Tenton, coming in the dining-room mopping his face.

"Don't talk about being hot, Jack, you are only warm. I'd just like to know how you would feel if you'd been cooking yourself over the stove all the morning," quietly observed his wife, as she hastily arranged the dishes on the table.

"Why," laughed he, "I guess I'd feel cooked. It's too hot to eat this kind of weather, I think—what have you got for dinner? Is this all? Who cares for meat, potatoes, corn and such stuff this weather? Why didn't you make ice-cream? What have we got the freezer for?"

"Well, now, Jack, do be reasonable; how could I do so much? I got up at five (and I don't think country people get up much earlier), went out and milked the cow, churned, got breakfast before you were up, then while you were getting ready, I dressed the children, and that's a task you may find out some day. You know Jennie and May have the whooping cough, and I had to be up half the night; then baby's cutting teeth, they kept me pretty busy. After breakfast, I helped Polly with the clothes, then there was the house to clean up, bread to bake and dinner to get. Jack, I'd like to see you have that much work and sit down and freeze cream."

"Bet I could do it. You women make too much ado about nothing. I've been making out reports all the morning, and the confounded things won't come out right. I'm twenty dollars short. Ain't that enough to put a man out of patience?"

"A man? Yes, I suppose so," she quietly remarked.

"Well, now, you think you could do better, don't you? I've a mind to let you try."

"Very well, I will, we'll do just as that woman in a story I read years ago did, and I'll bet you give in just as he did."

"What will you bet?"

"My five-dollar gold piece father gave me last week."

"Done, we'll begin to-morrow, and you may as well try your hand on the reports," he said, with ill-suppressed laughter.

"Yes? Very well, and you must be very careful about the ironing."

"What do you take me for? Any baby can iron."

She, smiling sweetly, said: "Wait till to-morrow night."

Next morning she roused him early and sent him out to milk. It took him until six to get ready (only an hour), and 'twas nearly seven when he returned. His wife, lazily yawning, said: "Hurry, Jack, get breakfast or I'll be late."

Pulling himself together he hastily left the room. He cut his finger in trying to split kindling, burnt his hand in starting the fire, and after running around for an hour announced "breakfast ready."

She arose, dressed hurriedly, drank a cup of slop (called by courtesy coffee) ate a piece of bread and butter, fine breakfast, called to him to dress the children, wash the windows, feed the chickens, scrub the porch, etc., etc.

Then tripping along, half smiling, she tried to think what he would do.

Having walked several squares (they lived in the suburbs of a city of about twenty-five thousand) she hailed a car and in a few minutes alighted at his office.

In she went, raised the windows, arranged his papers; she had often helped him just after they were married, then began looking over his troublesome report. Just as she was busy counting away—"ding, ding, ding!" rang the telephone bell. "Hello!" she called, mimicking her husband's voice.

"Is that you, Tenton?"

"Yes," came the answer.

"Are you too tired from yesterday's run to go down the river with us? There's no one to 'squel' and you can bring your reports as you did yesterday."

"Well," she thought, "this is taking his place in earnest." Scarcely taking time to think, she said:

"Not to-day. I'll fix up my papers first."

"Oh, all right," came the answer.

"He's a pretty fellow telling me he's so hot, and going out having a good time. Very well, I'll just fix him. I'll get those reports out, and then write to the boss for a vacation!"

If he could have seen her laugh—hugely enjoying herself at his expense—he would have been even more angry than he was.

At noon she sauntered into the dining-room saying: "Whew! how hot!"

He, taken unawares, replied: "If you'd been in the kit—" then remembering, bit his lip and hurried to the kitchen.

The children came running to meet "mamma" and such a sight!

"Why, Jack, you've put Jennie's dress on wrong side out, and May's shoes not buttoned, and oh, goodness, what a dirty baby!"

"Jack, couldn't you make Jennie help? don't you know you said she was big enough to help lots; she's five, you know."

He came in carrying a dish of underdone meat and fried potatoes burnt black.

"Is that all?" she said, calmly surveying the table; "why didn't you have something cold, frozen cream, for instance?"

"Here is some lemonade," he quietly remarked.

"How did you get on with the ironing?"

"Oh!" he exclaimed, as though struck, "have you seen 'em?"

"By 'em' I suppose you mean the clothes. How on earth did you burn baby's gown so badly, and your shirts, why didn't you iron them smooth and nice? You've always said you could do better than I—well, you'll have to wash and iron those things over again, that's all." Then, glancing up, her eyes full of mischief, "Do you repent?"

"Oh, no," he replied, smiling a rather forced smile, making her want to take his place. "I'll get used to it and stick it out the week. How do you like office work?" he asked, chuckling softly.

"It seems to agree with me. I got out all the reports and found your missing \$20. I presume you were too much interested at—yesterday."

He started, blushed. "How did you know?"

"How? One of the boys asked me to give the 'boss' the slip and bring reports as you did yesterday."

"Oh! I forgot—well, I—I—no, I won't either; don't give me away, Clara, that's a good girl. Just pretend to be me, eh?"

"Indeed, yes!" was her quick reply. Then hastily, "I can't go to work this way, I must have some dinner; I'll stop in Arnold's on my way down."

Before he or the children could speak she was gone.

Busily splashing water on the dishes, he was thinking: "I can't stand this a week, I know—there goes that infernal baby again; don't see why children can't be born with their teeth instead of waiting nearly a year and worrying everybody to death—there, the young rascal's asleep, it's three o'clock, my water's cold and dishes greasy—wither it all; I'd give in to-night only I know she'd crow. Believe I will any how—ding, ding. There's that door bell, visitors at this time of day ought to be hanged. Jennie, run quick, say 'mamma's not at home.'"

"Yes'r."

"Here's a note, papa," she said, returning.

"Hello, wonder if she backed out?" at this he wore a broad smile—it soon gave away to a frown, however, while reading. The note ran:

"DEAR JACK: I'm off to J—. The 'Boss' has given me a ten days' vacation—will be at destination by the time you get this. Applied this a. m. in your name. Hope the children won't be cross."

"Lovely. CLARA."

"Gee-o-r-u-sa-lem! this won't do; she was to do my work, not get my vacation. Jennie, I'll rock the baby, you Polly lives? Well, tell her papa wants to see her."

Away ran the little one, soon returning with a strong, neat-looking German girl.

"Polly," he began, "I believe you can attend to these children better than I can, as you was Jennie's nurse. I guess you know where to look for things. Just dress 'em up so we can leave on the five o'clock train. Then straighten things up. Mrs. Tenton went away suddenly and I—I thought I'd iron and clean up and surprise her but I—didn't you see." He paused, blushing.

"That's all right, sir, I clean up, don't take things home to wash and iron."

"Yes, that's it; and Polly, when you've finished," drawing out his purse, "take this and come over to J— and take care of the children."

People smiled as they saw a man in the cars awkwardly taking care of three babies, and as the porter called out J—, if anyone had seen him smile, they would have thought him the happiest of men.

At the hotel he was met by his wife who had been expecting him.

He caught her in his arms and called her his "blessing." She drew him into the quiet sitting-room, the little ones following. Then putting her arms around his neck, said, with the faintest trace of triumph: "Who won?"

"O, Clara," he replied, as he gave her the baby, "you'll never have all

the work to do again and I'll never ask for ice-cream.

"Now that's my dear old sweetheart back again. Did you think I didn't feel for you? Why, Jack, if it hadn't been so funny I'd have given in at noon. And to stay away from my babies too."

"We'll stay here for our vacation, Clara and Polly will help with the children."

"I think I have gained, and my dear you won't laugh at woman's work again, will you?"

"No, indeed, I think you must have been an angel to stand it so long."

"But," she said, laughingly, "I've had my revenge."—*Yankee Blade.*

## ESCAPED FROM SIBERIA.

An Exile's Thrilling Story of His Flight From Russia's Penal Colony.

A Russian political exile who recently made his escape from Siberia tells a thrilling story of his escape and the hardships which he endured in his attempt to regain his liberty. He is a man of about middle age, of pleasant appearance, and speaks English well, as most educated Russians do. He gives his name as Baker—a name which he assumed since his arrival in London.

With numerous companions Baker was sent into exile early in 1881 for complicity in some plot against the Czar's life, and immured within one of the Siberian interior villages, surrounded by vast tracts of ice and snow. Here the prisoners were left in the keeping of a few guards, but they were prevented from escaping far more effectively by the fear of becoming the prey of the fierce wolves, whose baying at night could be distinctly heard on all sides of the village. The idea and hope of escape never leaves an exile's mind, says Baker, and his one absorbing thought was how to reach freedom, and the hope of accomplishing this remains with an exile until death.

The exiles were obliged to go into the forests near by and cut what wood they used, and it was by this very means that Baker succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the guards and in leaving the village.

One day while he and a companion were securing their supply of wood, they accidentally came upon a small opening, concealed by an evergreen tree, which led to a good-sized cave. Here was a means of escape. Without giving the details, which Baker relates so fully, it is enough to say that the two exiles kept the matter secret, and removed day by day to the cave each of their provisions as they could spare without exciting attention. When the cave was stocked with food enough to last for some time if frugally used, the men prepared to take their departure and begin the hard, doubtful struggle for liberty. So, one day, they went out for wood but did not return. Of course search was made for them, and the country scoured, but, having thrown their pursuers off the track, the exiles lived securely for nearly two weeks within sight of their recent place of confinement. At the end of that time they came out of their hiding-place and began a journey full of hairbreadth escapes and shocking sufferings.

After innumerable dangers from wolves, from Cossacks, from freezing and starvation, they finally reached civilization; but Baker's companion died soon after their escape from the effects of the terrible exposures he had endured. Baker says that there is an organized movement on foot among nihilists to effect the escape of a large number of prominent political exiles, and that the arrangements for the accomplishment of the plan are most extensive. Nihilists in all parts of the world have contributed to the fund necessary to carry out the design, which will soon be put into operation.

—*London Cor. Chicago Mail.*

## Richer Than He Knew.

A farmer living near Middletown, who before coming to the country was engaged in business in New York City, occasionally investing a little in Wall street, was overhauling some old bank books on his farm a few days ago. The bank account representing his Wall street operations he kept separate from his regular account. In comparing his book and checks he was unable to make them balance, the figures showing that he had \$1,200 more on deposit than he had checked out. He imagined that he had made a mistake, but when in New York several days later he visited the Irving Bank, where his business was done, and had the matter looked up. He was astonished and at the same time more than pleased to hear that there was still \$1,200 in his account in the bank. It had been there since 1880, about seven years, without his knowledge. He drew the money and went home in a happy mood.—*Albany Argus.*

## Old Statue Unearthed.

Near Baia, on the Gulf of Naples, Italy, a gigantic Diocletian statue has been unearthed. It is in a most remarkable state of preservation. The nose, chin and toes, and the full curls surrounding an oval face like a wreath, are quite perfect. A few fingers are all that is wanting. Head and legs are broken off. But the two faces of the break fit so exactly upon each other that the figure can easily be restored. The diocletian stands erect and is naked, except the toga covering shoulder and arm. There is no pedestal. It was sculptured during the time of the Roman empire, most probably by a Greek artist.—*Chicago News.*

—Hidden virtue is often despised, inasmuch as nothing extols it in our eyes.

## THE CARE OF LAMPS.

How to Clean and Keep Them in a Serviceable Condition.

In houses where there is no gas it is particularly important that the lamps should be carefully looked after, for there are few things that make a house look so untidy and uninviting as ill-kept lamps. Many people will not use them in sleeping-rooms, preferring to use the spermaceti or wax candles. They claim that they can not endure the smell of the oil, which is particularly offensive after the lamp is blown out. There is no necessity for a lamp smelling so as to be offensive to any body; and if it is cared for properly it will not do so. It is best when it can be done to place either lamp or candle, when blown out, outside of the sleeping-room; but if there is an objection to this, and the lamp remains in the room, there should be no more offensive smell from it, nor as much, if it is well cared for, as from a candle, and if the room is well ventilated, the most sensitive organization need not feel any annoyance at the presence of a lamp in the chamber.

One cause for lamps smelling is the use of poor oil. Never use poor oil on any account; there is only the difference of a few cents in the gallon, and the satisfaction that the best oil gives outweighs all difference in price. The oil resembling water most in appearance, with a slight bluish tinge, is considered the best. Another and the more common cause of the smelling of lamps is the clogging of the tiny air-holes at the base of the burner under the cap. The air-holes may be cleared for a little while by washing the burner in hot soap suds, but this will have no effect on the crust in the cap. It will be as firm as ever. To look at the inside of the cap there doesn't seem to be anything there, for the crust is burnt on to the brass so evenly and smoothly that it is, to all appearances, a part of the cap. To clean the burner thoroughly, put it in an old tin which can be kept for this kind of work, cover with water, throw in a lump of washing soda the size of a walnut, put on the stove and let all boil together about ten minutes. Remove the burner from the water and wipe dry with an old cloth or paper. If it has been neglected for any length of time, on the inside of the cap will be found the crust so softened that a slight rubbing with the cloth will remove it. When thoroughly dried the burner will be as clean and nice as when first taken from the store. The soda very often turns the brass to a dark lead color, giving it an antique look which is liked by some; but if the bright brass is preferred, this may be restored by rubbing with ammonia and whitening, or ashes. If soda is not convenient to use in good, strong soap-suds and it will clean it very well. If burners are cleaned in this way once every two weeks, which is not too often, they will not get out of order as easily and will last a great deal longer, besides insuring a bright, clear light free from any offensive odor.

Try and arrange the work so as to clean the lamps the first thing in the morning after the breakfast dishes have been washed and put away, for if they are left until afternoon, they are very apt to be forgotten, or, if remembered, they get a careless, hurried cleaning. Have a pair of scissors especially for trimming the wicks, and have them sharp. Dull scissors are never fit for this work. Lift up the cap and cut off the wick close to the flat tube through which it passes, and it will be sure to be straight; then turn up the wick and cut a small piece from each corner, which, when the lamp is lit will give a broad, round-cornered flame. It is claimed by some that chimneys washed in soap-suds break easier than those washed in clear water. To obviate this, if washed in warm soap-suds, rinse in clear water and there will be no danger of their breaking. After rinsing, let drain a little while, then wipe with a soft cloth or a piece of newspaper. Once in a while wash out the inside of the bowl of the lamp with warm soap-suds to clear it of the sediment of the oil that settles at the bottom. When trimmed and filled, wipe well, put on the chimney and turn down the wick just below the top of the flat tube. It is by leaving the wick above this that causes that little circle of oil around the cap, and which very often flows down the outside of the bowl, necessitating a wiping before being lit. When lighting the lamp see that the wick is up only a short distance from the tube. Put on the chimney and let the glass get heated gradually before turning it up to its full height.

If cloths are used to wipe the lamps burn them when through. Don't put them away thinking to use them again. They must of necessity be kept in a close place, and are in danger at any time of firing the house. Many of the fires with origin unknown were, no doubt, due to carefully concealed lamp cloths. It is better to use newspaper for this work, which is much cleaner and nicer than cloths, and may be burned without any conscientious scruples.—*Boston Budget.*

—A serio-comic incident occurred a few days ago on the line of the Oregon Pacific eastward. A ranch owner up in the mountains had not received final settlement for the right of way across his land, and when the grades approached he sat all day on a fence with a shot gun guarding his premises from any railroad work. The company's agent hastened up and adjusted matters satisfactorily, and the road went on.

## MARKETING POULTRY.

How to Dress and Ship Fowls for the City Markets.

Do not scald the poultry, but pick them dry. Bleed them in the mouth when killing, and pick quickly. If scalded, the skin turns blue, tears and becomes ragged, thus injuring the appearance. When dry-picked the natural firmness of the flesh remains, but when scalded it soon becomes soft and flabby, while the heat from scalding causes rapid decomposition of the contents of the bowels. The dry-picked poultry bring the highest prices. Cleanliness is important. Cool the carcasses, carefully sew up all rents or torn places on the skin, wash clean in cold water, wipe dry, and pack in clean barrels or boxes, no packing material being needed. In summer ship in refrigerator cars if possible. Always carefully remove the pin feathers.

Where ducks and geese are sent to markets requiring them drawn, they may be scalded; then wrap them in a cloth for two minutes, when the feathers and down will come off clean. Very early in the season small chicks sell readily because of the scarcity of larger sizes, but the usual preferred weight is from one to one and a half pounds, but later on those of two pounds are preferred. In winter all stock can be shipped better and more economically when killed and dressed, but in summer the best mode is to ship poultry alive.

Live poultry should always be sent by express, and should be sent in coops high enough to allow the birds to stand up. Never crowd them, but allow plenty of room, so that they can move about in the coop for food and water. Place a piece of cloth over the top of the coop for shade, but leave the sides as open as possible. Any kind of coops will answer, but the lighter the better. Always provide food in boxes, at several points in the coop, also gravel, with cups to hold water. If the coops are large, use partitions and divide the birds. Ship each size together—never mix large and small.

Always get receipts from the railroads, and notify the commission merchant a day or two in advance, and always ship so as to reach the market not later than Friday. Any commission merchant will send you quotations on application, but the prices you will obtain depends, as we have stated, upon the condition of the birds on arrival, and the quality. Common fowls never sell as well as pure breeds or crosses.

In selling eggs, be careful to use shipping crates, as "barreled" eggs always bring a low price, owing to prejudice. Assort the eggs. Put all the dark ones together and the white ones together. Never allow a stale egg to get in among your eggs, as the discovery of a stale one casts suspicion on all, no matter how fresh they may be. Make all necessary arrangements before you get ready to ship, so as to avoid delay, and when the stock then leaves your hands you will have no further difficulty, as the merchant will look out for it at the other end of the journey. If it will pay you to sell nearer home than in the large cities, take advantage of it. First estimate cost of transportation and commissions, and above all, let cleanliness prevail.—*Farm and Garden.*

## INDIAN OUTBREAKS.

How Gallant Captain Evans Ended the Siege of Fort Scott.

I have lived among the Indians the greater part of my life, and I know that these frequent outbreaks among them are often agitated and worked up by Government contractors, for no other purpose than to make money. Whenever a little disturbance arises among the Indians they urge them on to worse depredations, and then telegraph exaggerated accounts of outrages. Then, when it comes to putting down the Indians, there is only one way to do it, and that is to adopt their own tactics—hunt them like you would deer and shoot them from ambush. This thing of sending out a body of troops to fight Indians is all bosh. They can see a company of soldiers miles away, then scatter and hide and shoot when they can't be seen. Young Captain Evans, of Fort Phil Kearney, knew how to fight the redskins. I remember when Fort Scott was the outward frontier post, one hundred and seventy-five miles southwest of Kearney. Captain Evans volunteered to go to the relief, on condition that he should be allowed absolute management of the expedition. Report had it that Fort Scott was then surrounded by at least two thousand Indians. The Captain rigged out half a dozen six-mule government wagons, with canvas covers arranged with ropes overhead, so that the curtains could be rolled up in an instant. Then he loaded his men into the wagons, rolled down the curtains and started, with a rider on each mule. These were the only men in sight in the train, and the Captain gave orders for no one under cover to show himself until he sounded the bugle as a signal for the curtains to be rolled up, when the soldiers were to fire upon the enemy. When the train came in sight of Fort Scott, the Indians came on them with a war-whoop, flourishing their bows and tomahawks. They were going to capture the train. Captain Evans let them come until they got within sure killing distance, and then his bugle sounded, and the next instant a volley of lead was poured into the redskins. They never waited for a second shot, but turned and fled as fast as their ponies could carry them, and that was the end of their siege of Fort Scott.—*Brockway Kinney, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

## AT WAYNE JUNCTION.

How Two Women and Two Men Amused Themselves at a Dreary Station.

The four of us were put off at Wayne Junction the other day to wait for the train on the Flint and Pore Marquette road—two women and two men. None of us were acquainted, and we had an hour and a half to wait at a railroad crossing. There was a dreary-looking waiting room, 12x12, and there was a platform sixty feet long by eight broad. The scenery consisted of—

One water tank.  
Ten freight cars.  
Two fields.  
Five telegraph poles.  
One pile of lumber.

As the train left us I saw the two women closely surveying each other from hat to shoes. Each seemed to regard the other with suspicion and distrust. They entered the waiting-room and sat down, getting as far from each other as possible. The one dressed in brown seemed to be saying to herself: "Good lands! but what taste that woman has! Who ever saw any one mix such colors together before? If she is going to the lunatic asylum she should have an attendant along. Such persons are dangerous."

And the one dressed in blue seemed to be saying to herself:

"Have I got to wait here for an hour and a half in the company of that thing? Such a hat! Such a cloak! What big feet! She must be some one going out to work in a creamery, and I doubt if she knows what county she is in."

My friend, the man, was a fat, mild-eyed specimen of the human race. We stood for a moment and looked at each other. I might have said to myself:

"Well, if I haven't just run across a bank-sneak and highway robber then I don't know a grindstone when I see it! Wonder when he got out of prison? Seems to have an innocent look, but that is all put on. No doubt he got off the train thinking to rob me of my four dollars and return ticket to Detroit, but I've spotted his little game and will be prepared for any move."

And he might have mused:

"Oh-ho! So here is Billy the Kid—the chap who is supposed to have had a hand in abducting Charlie Ross! Probably out on another child-stealing expedition, but I'm on to his game and will spoil it. My! but hasn't he got a hardened look! That fellow would tear an innocent babe from a dying mother's arms and dash its brains out against the family churn without one ray of pity!"

But neither of us thought any such thing. Even before the women got seated we threw our grips down together and he said:

"Old boy, do you smoke?"

"Yes, thanks."

"Well, here's something I can recommend. Which way are you going?"

"To Toledo."

"Good! I'm going there myself. Live in Detroit?"

"Yes. Do you?"

"Yes, your phiz looks familiar to me."

"And I know I have often seen you. Let's walk up and down."

And while those women sat twelve feet apart, each one with her veil down and her body huddled up in an exclusive sort of a way, we walked arm in arm up and down and joked and told stories and said we were glad we met each other. Forty minutes had passed away when one of the women became restive. It struck her that the train had come and departed while she was in a reverie. It was an awful thing to do. She might be addressing a murderer for all she knew, and she was quite certain that the other woman had at least run away from two husbands, but she finally got up courage enough to ask:

"Have you the time?"

The other gave a start of surprise. Did she hear aright? It might be that she was being addressed by the cook of the scow Mary Ann, but after taking five minutes to think it all over, she replied:

"No. Have you?"

And then both shrank away from each other again, and turned up their noses under their veils, and were sorry that they let down on their dignity. Meanwhile the stranger called me "old boy," and borrowed some fine-cut, and poked me in the ribs; and I called him "old fellow," and slapped him on the back, and borrowed every match he had. When the train came along we got into the same car and into the same seat. The women came out to give each other a look of disdain and enter separate coaches, and as each one found a seat she no doubt said to herself:

"Well, just catch me in such a scrape again if you can! I never passed such an hour and a half in my whole life! The railroad company ought to be sued for letting steerage passengers into the first-class ladies' waiting-room!"—*M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press.*

## A Bachelor's Advice.

"I'm going to get married," said a young traveling man to a bachelor friend.

"Indeed, Well, I wish you much joy, and trust that you realize the responsibility you are about to undertake."

"Yes, sir; I think I realize the responsibility. I have settled down, and changed my habits very much."

"That's right. Spend your evenings at home and read good solid books."

"What would you recommend?"

"I think 'Paradise Lost' would be the best thing you could take for a starter."—*Merchant Traveler.*

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

## THE WALL BETWEEN.

She wanders forth in the early day  
Over the green dewy way,  
Seeking the elements white as snow,  
Over the fences rambling low.  
Young Colin, on the other side,  
Mows the meadow sweet and wide,  
Stopping awhile his scythe to whet,  
Near where the maiden lingers yet.  
"He hev gone back to Swaden," she  
said, wiping her eyes. Then in an instant:  
"He told I suld go longer wid  
em; but I kenety yus now. Mar  
seesters day all hare, and mar yonges  
seester, see heventy been long away  
fom Swaden. I kenety leev har right  
away."  
"But," said Mrs. Loring, "he isn't  
angry? He will come back?"  
"Oh yaas; fen em fader vell, he com.  
"Yaas" (with a pretty conscious pride  
in her eye, and a little straightening),  
"he com back, but mebbe it be longer  
time. 'Em fader pretty mush seek,  
and em moder ces ole. I kenety tal."  
And she cried again. But it had done  
her good to unburden her heart, and  
Mrs. Loring was a kind comforter, and  
reminded her how quietly time flew,  
and how nice his letters would be, and  
the interview ended.  
Nearly a year passed. Twice every  
month (which was often for a man to  
whom a letter was doubtless a serious  
undertaking) a letter came to Tilda  
from Sweden, addressed to Mr. Loring's  
care, and Tilda herself had long ago  
regained her cheerfulness. In the  
meantime she had grown quite intimate  
with her to church Sunday evenings.  
One evening, as they chatted a minute  
in the area, Mrs. Loring noticed a  
man's voice, and wondering if Nicholas  
had returned, looked out as he walked  
away (it was a bright moonlight); but  
it was a much smaller man. She heard  
the same voice once or twice again,  
so far as it had placid her mind at  
all, that the man was the next-door  
girl's friend. But one evening he came  
in, and she could hear his voice as he  
went around to the back door. It was  
peculiarly rasping and harsh, and as the  
house happened to be otherwise unu-  
sually quiet, she could distinctly hear it  
in the distance from the kitchen for an  
hour before he finally took his leave.  
She had by this time grown quite at-  
tached to Tilda, and she instinctively  
feared trouble. "I'll wait and see,"  
she said. She was accordingly some-  
what on the alert, and at the end of  
two weeks was sure that he had spent  
three evenings with Tilda. So she de-  
termined on an interview. As before,  
she waited until Tilda was at leisure  
and alone, and then went to her, armed  
for war, but wary.

## A KITCHEN ROMANCE.

### The Faithful Lover and His Faith- less Sweetheart.

Mrs. Loring wanted a cook, and was  
talking with a young Swedish woman  
with a view to engaging her. The  
necessary questions and answers had  
been exchanged, and everything  
seemed satisfactory; but the girl still  
stood as if hesitating, fingering the  
fringe of her shawl. She was round-  
faced and rosy-cheeked, with a some-  
what dull look, which, however,  
changed to a brighter one in a pleasant,  
unexpected way when she smiled. As  
she stood with her head bent a little  
down, and her eyes turned a little up,  
she would not have been a bad model  
for a painter of rustic studies.

"Dis you gels hev dey frants come  
in de evenings?" she said. "I didinty  
want mush cumpany like so lots er  
gels, but I hev wvon fran wut come  
offen." And her red cheeks grew redder.  
[It is difficult to catch and transcribe  
the peculiarities of the Swedish  
accent—partly that no two Swedes of  
the uneducated class, so far as I have  
been able to notice, have just the same,  
and partly that, after spelling has done  
what it can, there remains an in-  
decipherable something, a sort of perva-  
sive "tongue-tiedness," through it all,  
that baffles the attempt to imitate it.  
Most of us, however, have met Swedes  
often enough to supply by our mem-  
ories what is deficient.]

Mrs. Loring "grasped the situation."  
"Oh, yes, Tilda," she said, "that will  
be all right; you are welcome to see  
any of your friends, if the kitchen is  
not noisy and you keep early hours.  
You must tell them that Mrs. Loring is  
very cross if the kitchen is not locked  
by ten o'clock." This last with a  
smile that at once gave the lie to her  
words, and insured obedience to them.

So Tilda came, and three times a  
week her lover came to see her. Regularly  
at 7:30 on his accustomed even-  
ings his step would sound on the walk  
that led to the area, and as regularly  
it would be heard, a few minutes be-  
fore ten, departing. Her only other  
guests were her sisters, who came but  
seldom, and then, by an amusing  
chance, always upon the alternate  
evening; but no loud noises or boisterous  
laughing ever disturbed the house;  
indeed, beyond a subdued murmur of  
voices, which might be heard in the  
pantry adjoining the kitchen, there  
was no noise at all.

One evening, when Tilda had been  
domesticated about a month, Mrs. Loring  
went into the kitchen to prepare  
something for one of the children, who  
was ailing. Tilda's "fran," Nicholas  
Jansen, by name, was there, and Mrs.  
Loring, who always felt a kindly in-  
terest in the affairs of her servants, not-  
iced him somewhat closely. To her  
quiet "Good-evening" he responded  
respectfully, but without any of the  
"sheepishness" which Mrs. Loring had  
observed, on occasions like the present,  
in the men who had "kept company"  
with her other servants. He was a  
large, well-built fellow, with a strong,  
honest face, and as Mrs. Loring went  
upstairs she felt a little of the pleasure  
that another woman, however humble,  
is to be cared for by a man who will  
do it worthily—a pleasure not entirely  
obliterated by the more selfish mental  
query which would obtrude as to  
whether she would be getting married  
just as she became well wanted to the  
work.

"I hope it will prove a 'long court-  
ship,'" she said, half aloud, as she  
reached the nursery, where other  
things soon drove the subject from her  
thoughts.  
Two or three months passed. Nicho-  
las continued his visits, but Mrs. Loring,  
with the exception of two glimpses  
as hurried as the first, did not see him  
again. One morning in the early  
spring, when Tilda had been nearly  
four months with her, Mrs. Loring  
noticed that she looked sullen and dull,  
and that her eyes were swollen as if  
from crying; but she avoided remark-  
ing upon it, thinking that the kinder  
way, and hoping that the mood would  
soon give away to a happier one. But  
days passed, and the change did not  
come. Tilda was civil, and did her  
work fairly well, but she "glummed  
around" without a smile, and the traces  
of tears were often visible. So a week  
went by, when it suddenly oc-  
curred to Mrs. Loring that she  
had not heard Nicholas coming and

going for some days—and two and  
two instantly became four. "A lovers'  
quarrel," she thought; "I'll see if I  
can help matters." So that evening,  
when the work was finished, she went  
to the kitchen. Tilda was sewing, but  
her eyes were red and wet. Mrs. Loring  
always "respected" her servants,  
and her intuitions were as true, if dif-  
ferent, in approaching them on a sub-  
ject sacred to themselves as they would  
have been in a similar interview with a  
social equal, so that in a few moments  
Tilda's heart was won, and she was  
pouring it out unreservedly.

"He hev gone back to Swaden," she  
said, wiping her eyes. Then in an instant:  
"He told I suld go longer wid  
em; but I kenety yus now. Mar  
seesters day all hare, and mar yonges  
seester, see heventy been long away  
fom Swaden. I kenety leev har right  
away."  
"But," said Mrs. Loring, "he isn't  
angry? He will come back?"  
"Oh yaas; fen em fader vell, he com.  
"Yaas" (with a pretty conscious pride  
in her eye, and a little straightening),  
"he com back, but mebbe it be longer  
time. 'Em fader pretty mush seek,  
and em moder ces ole. I kenety tal."  
And she cried again. But it had done  
her good to unburden her heart, and  
Mrs. Loring was a kind comforter, and  
reminded her how quietly time flew,  
and how nice his letters would be, and  
the interview ended.

Nearly a year passed. Twice every  
month (which was often for a man to  
whom a letter was doubtless a serious  
undertaking) a letter came to Tilda  
from Sweden, addressed to Mr. Loring's  
care, and Tilda herself had long ago  
regained her cheerfulness. In the  
meantime she had grown quite intimate  
with her to church Sunday evenings.  
One evening, as they chatted a minute  
in the area, Mrs. Loring noticed a  
man's voice, and wondering if Nicholas  
had returned, looked out as he walked  
away (it was a bright moonlight); but  
it was a much smaller man. She heard  
the same voice once or twice again,  
so far as it had placid her mind at  
all, that the man was the next-door  
girl's friend. But one evening he came  
in, and she could hear his voice as he  
went around to the back door. It was  
peculiarly rasping and harsh, and as the  
house happened to be otherwise unu-  
sually quiet, she could distinctly hear it  
in the distance from the kitchen for an  
hour before he finally took his leave.  
She had by this time grown quite at-  
tached to Tilda, and she instinctively  
feared trouble. "I'll wait and see,"  
she said. She was accordingly some-  
what on the alert, and at the end of  
two weeks was sure that he had spent  
three evenings with Tilda. So she de-  
termined on an interview. As before,  
she waited until Tilda was at leisure  
and alone, and then went to her, armed  
for war, but wary.

"You have had several visits from a  
new friend lately, Tilda," she said,  
with a pleasant smile; "is he a relation?"  
Tilda looked conscious, and crimped  
her apron hem uncomfortably. It  
was a moment before she spoke: "Das  
been yong man com sometime hare;  
but dey's good man: dey's all time to  
de shursh."  
As the Swedish church was notori-  
ously the one common place of meet-  
ing of all the young working people  
of that nation in the city, Mrs. Loring  
had her doubts as to the singleness of  
motive which influenced the young  
man's devotion to the sanctuary; but  
she kept this question of casuistry to  
herself, and also withheld any com-  
ment upon Tilda's ignoring of her  
question as to relationship, and aimed  
directly at the point of what she came  
to say.

"I wish I could help you bear your  
troubles, but I am afraid nobody can;  
but Tilda has been wicked and fickle,  
and you must try to forget her."  
Nicholas winced; he could not hear  
the rosy little woman that had so long  
been dear to him harshly spoken of  
even now. "Ef you please, Meesiss  
Lo'ing, mebbe some nar letters been  
lost. Mebbe see tink I forgot hare, de  
vway so lots odder man's does."  
Mrs. Loring thought indignation  
would be a good tonic, and replied:  
"No; see received every one of your let-  
ter—one every two weeks till she was  
married; and since, for what I know,  
but she said she couldn't wait for a  
man that loved his father and mother  
more than her."

The diversion was partly successful.  
"Ah, nar poor ole moder!" he ex-  
claimed, the blood mounting to his  
face. "I'm breeng har fom all wut  
de ting see know, an' fom uvrytings  
see love, for Tilda. An' ve leev nar  
fader in deys grave fen deys Likkista  
[coffee] flowers is not dead, for Tilda!  
Ah, see never love me!"  
"No," said Mrs. Loring. "I'm afraid  
she never knew what true love was.  
And your father is dead? Tell me  
about it."  
"Thank you," he said. "Dey's one  
mont' sence he die. He been seek  
uver sence fen dat time day sen' for  
me. Dey's par' s'is he hev. He  
kenety walk, he kenety do noting  
wid hees hands, he kenety eat heeself,  
an' all wut ting he knows ces fen  
he's hungry, an' he's beeg as me, an'  
nar moder kenety leev 'em, so I got  
to stay. Den dat bank fare I hev all  
money wut I hev save, dey break, an'  
I got no money; an' I kenety work  
mush fen my faderseek, and fen he die  
we hev debt and trouble togedder. Ve  
hev a small lands, an' I tale nar moder  
ve sell uvry ting an' come to Amer'ca.  
See cry an' cry; but I tale see I hev  
promise, an' I love Tilda, an' see hev  
wvated longer time, so nar moder  
com. Ven ve hev sell all an' pay de  
debts ve heventy mush, an' fen ve got

difficulty of grafting one person's  
actions upon another's motives.

So Tilda left at the expiration of her  
month, and soon after was married.  
Mrs. Loring employed another cook,  
and Tilda slid into the past.  
It was the new cook's "evening out,"  
about a month after Tilda's marriage.  
Mrs. Loring was reading in the library,  
when a loud knocking roused her to a  
sense that a gentler one had preceded it.  
It seemed to be at the kitchen door, and  
she went herself to open it. At first she  
did not recognize the man whom she  
found standing there, but in an instant  
it came to her that it was Tilda's old  
lover, and in that same instant she re-  
alized with gathering indignation that  
Tilda, with the cowardice characteris-  
tic of a weak and ignorant nature, had  
shirked the hard duty of confessing her  
faithlessness, and had left the result to  
distance and chance. What should she  
do? All this while she pleasantly wel-  
comed him back to America, and asked  
him in. His honest face, which had  
aged more than was natural in a year  
and a half, betrayed the disappoint-  
ment he felt when Mrs. Loring, and  
not Tilda, opened the door.

"Ees Tilda gone out?" he asked.  
"Yes," she answered; "that is"  
(longing to gain a little time), "she  
left me over a month ago." Here she  
paused, and the pity that was in her  
heart crept into her face, and Nicholas  
perceived it.  
"Ees any ting com at hare?" he  
asked, in an awe-struck tone. "Ees  
she died?"  
"No, my poor fellow," answered  
Mrs. Loring, laying her delicate white  
hand kindly on his big red one. "Sit  
down a minute, and try to be brave  
and strong, for I have something very  
hard to tell you."  
Nicholas obeyed, his weather-beaten  
cheeks blanching under the brown, and  
his honest blue eyes holding so much  
wondering distress in them that Mrs.  
Loring's task became indeed hard.

"It is better to know the worst than  
to wait," she said. "Tilda has been  
very cruel and untruthful to you, and  
she is married to another man. A heavy  
groan arrested her words. She had  
spoken with averted eyes, shrinking  
from gazing upon the pain she was  
giving. Now she saw that he had sunk  
forward in a limp heap, head and  
shoulders buried in his arms upon the  
table. Perfect silence followed the  
groan, and Mrs. Loring respected it;  
but as minutes passed, and he neither  
moved nor made a sound, she spoke to  
him. Receiving no answer, she touched  
his shoulder; he did not move. Then  
she knew the big man had fainted.  
There was ice-water in the dining-  
room, and quickly getting a glass, she  
turned his head so as to bring the face  
outward, and dashed a little in it. The  
effect was immediate. He opened his  
eyes and lifted his head. For a moment  
he was quite dazed; then all came  
back to him, and he staggered to his  
feet.

"I will go," he said, heavily, half  
feeling, half looking about him for his  
hat.

"No, indeed, my poor fellow!" ex-  
claimed Mrs. Loring; "not yet. You  
must let me warn you some tea before  
you go out; I am afraid you are not  
well." And she motioned him to sit  
down. Then he saw the splash of water  
on the table and the front of her dress  
(for she had spilled it in running), and  
putting his hand to his shirt collar, felt  
it there. He thought an instant, and  
the meaning came to him.  
"I hev mek trouble," he said,  
humbly; "I hev travsel so far, an' I  
have sometime not eat mush, an' nar  
heart dey's gone;" and his voice broke.

Mrs. Loring was putting the tea on  
the stove as he spoke. After stirring  
the fire she sat down by him. "I am  
so sorry for you," she said, earnestly.  
"I wish I could help you bear your  
troubles, but I am afraid nobody can;  
but Tilda has been wicked and fickle,  
and you must try to forget her."  
Nicholas winced; he could not hear  
the rosy little woman that had so long  
been dear to him harshly spoken of  
even now. "Ef you please, Meesiss  
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See cry an' cry; but I tale see I hev  
promise, an' I love Tilda, an' see hev  
wvated longer time, so nar moder  
com. Ven ve hev sell all an' pay de  
debts ve heventy mush, an' fen ve got

tocks on de steamer an' de cars, ve  
got so lottle lef' dat all de way com'  
ve kenent eat mush—so I am a schild  
just now."  
"You are a man—every inch—and a  
good man," exclaimed Mrs. Loring,  
with her eyes full of tears, "and a girl  
like Tilda don't deserve you. Tell me  
where your good old mother is, and I  
will go to see her to-morrow. You are  
sober and industrious, and you will  
soon have plenty of work, and till you  
get it you must let us help you. You  
can pay back every cent we lend you  
with interest, if you want to," she  
added. "And now drink some tea  
and eat some thing." As she spoke  
she set the tea and some bread and  
butter and meat on the table; then,  
with an "I'll be back directly," she  
disappeared, and busied herself in the  
store-room arranging a package of tea  
and sugar and other little things that  
would be appreciated by an old woman.  
When she thought he had had time to  
finish his supper she returned. "Take  
these to your mother," she said. "An  
old person needs little things that  
younger people can get along with-  
out, and it's too late now to get any  
thing; the stores will all be shut."  
As fine an instinct as Mrs. Loring's  
own helped Nicholas to accept the gift  
and the kindly rose together, saying,  
simply, as he rose to go: "Dey's vay  
kind, Meesiss Lo'ing; see tank you vay  
mush, an' I tank you for all wut de  
tings you do for me. I got not so  
much trouble fen I got you kindness."

The next day Mrs. Loring fulfilled  
her promise of calling upon old Mrs.  
Jansen, and indeed kept them both  
upon her mind until Nicholas found  
steady work, and they were comforta-  
bly settled. Indeed, she never quite lost  
sight of them until they left the city to  
live elsewhere, five years later; for the  
old lady would come every month or  
two to pay her respects, and was em-  
ployed by Mrs. Loring to knit mittens,  
etc., for the children, and sometimes  
on Sunday she met the pair on their  
way to church, or walking in the after-  
noon, Nicholas always with his old  
mother on her arm. Never once did  
she see a younger woman with him.

But she did not see Tilda for over  
three years from the day she left her,  
and supposed she had left the city,  
more especially as her husband had  
some thought of doing so when they  
were married. But one morning, at  
the end of that time, she was told there  
was a woman in the kitchen who  
wanted to see her. The woman was  
wretchedly clad, thin, haggard, and  
scared-looking. Could she be?—yes,  
she was Tilda.  
Mrs. Loring was shocked. "Come  
into the dining-room," she said. "I  
must see you alone. I fear you are in  
great trouble."  
Poor Tilda! Mrs. Loring's kind,  
familiar voice quite broke her down,  
and she could do nothing but sit and  
sob. It was evident, as she tottered  
from the kitchen, that her strength  
was nearly spent, so Mrs. Loring did  
not try to make her talk until she had  
brought her a little tea. Then her  
story came out—the old one which so  
many of us have heard; a husband  
given more and more to the vice of  
drinking, and her life one of neglect,  
cruel treatment, and want. She had  
already borne three children, the  
youngest of whom was not yet two  
weeks old, and was huddled under her  
shawl, and all of them were starving.  
Mrs. Loring, as usual, was equal to  
the emergency. She telephoned for  
a hack, and while it was coming, hastily  
prepared a bundle of immediate neces-  
sities, and was soon with Tilda in the  
wretched place she called home, where  
she saw the poor creature back into  
her bed, and paid a neighbor to see to  
her and the children till she should  
be stronger; but the exposure had  
been too great, and she died the next  
week. On one of the last days in which  
she had intervals of consciousness she  
beckoned Mrs. Loring, who had come  
to see how she was, to the bed. "Nich-  
olas come back in America," she said.  
Mrs. Loring nodded assent. "Yes,  
I see him often, Tilda."  
"I hev seen em on a street, 't'ree  
year' go," Tilda continued, speaking  
with difficulty; "em say noting, but  
em look, so I tink God lookin' at  
me!"  
She had not spoken so much before  
for many hours, and her voice died  
weakly away. Mrs. Loring thought  
she was about to lapse again into un-  
consciousness, but watching a second  
she noticed a voiceless motion of the  
lips and an anxious look in the eyes,  
that showed she was trying to hold her  
wandering mind till strength should  
come to speak again.  
"Would you like me to say some-  
thing to him, Tilda?" she asked,  
gently.  
A look of relief came to the poor,  
pinched face. "Tal em," she began,  
faintly—"tal em—ask em—" Her mind  
was slipping from her, and she seemed  
to clutch for it until she should have  
finished; but her thoughts would no  
longer shape themselves in English, or  
remember a mediating third party.  
"O Kara van! forlat narig, for jag ha  
handlat illa, Gud har strafat mig—och,  
forlat forlat mig." ["O friend, forgive  
me, for God has punished my sin. For-  
give—forgive—"] she whispered,  
hoarsely. The last words died in an  
almost inarticulate murmur, and she  
passed again into an unconscious state,  
from which she did not again rally.—  
Henrietta R. Elliot, in Harper's Bazar.

Pennsylvania railroad employes  
will hereafter wear outway coats, but-  
toning high at the throat, only one but-  
ton being used, in place of the old  
double-breasted coats that have been  
their uniform. They will also hereafter  
wear blue caps all the year round, in-  
stead of white ones in summer.

## RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—There is no padlock on the door to  
Heaven.

—Princeton's entering class is about  
one hundred and forty.

—There are sixty-eight tribes of In-  
dians in our country without Christian  
missionaries.

—Isaac's closet was a field; David's  
was his bed-chamber; our Lord's was a  
mountain; Peter's was a house-top.—  
Chrysostom. Where is thy closet?

—As it is easier to run down hill  
than to hold back, so it is often easier  
to float with the tide than to guard  
a conviction. —Pomeroy's Advance  
Thought.

—The Austrian Government has de-  
cided that American missionaries have  
no right to conduct worship in halls or  
chapels, but are strictly limited to  
"house-worship."

—Prof. George H. Palmer, of Har-  
vard College, said at the last commence-  
ment, that the father who gave his son  
more than \$1,200 a year at Harvard  
was doing the young man an injury.

—A Kentucky farmer recently with-  
drew his child from the public school  
because of the infidel doctrines which  
were there taught. He would not have  
his son learn such nonsense as—the  
world is round.

—One of the recent graduates of the  
Woman's Medical College in New York  
was a Chinese girl, Kin Yamei. She  
stood at the head of her class, and is a  
thorough scholar, able to read and  
write in five languages.

—Lady Burdett-Coutts has estab-  
lished in West Cork an industrial fish-  
ing-school, where the Irish boys learn  
the most approved modes of fishing,  
besides carpentry, boat-building, net-  
making and fish-curing.

—In Greece the government permits  
the free distribution of Scriptures, and  
protects the colporteurs. The Gospels  
in the original (old) Greek are used as  
a reading book in the higher classes of  
seminary school.—Public Opinion.

—The "old fence" at Yale College  
upon which successive generations of  
collegians have sat, sung and smoked,  
is to be taken down, one condition of  
the gift of \$125,000 for the new build-  
ing being that it stand on the corner  
now occupied by the fence.

—The Reformed Church in Hungary  
has 1,980 regular organized congrega-  
tions, with 1,909 pastors. Its schools  
contain 202,898 pupils, with 2,278  
teachers. Its theological colleges are  
attended by 300 students. In addition,  
services on behalf of scattered Protestants  
are occasionally held in some  
3,361 places.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Said Sam Small, at Worcester,  
Mass., the other day: "Since last  
summer I have been very ill, and very  
near unto death. During my illness I  
read the book of Job very frequently,  
and gained much comfort and good  
from it, leading to a deeper and more  
abundant blessing than I had ever  
known before. I recommend it as the  
very bulwark of God against infidelity,  
skepticism, and science, falsely so  
called."

## WIT AND WISDOM.

—When men are deficient in reason,  
they usually make up in rage.

—Good judgment is a tender that  
carries moral coal for every charac-  
ter's engine.

—He who has health has hope; and  
he who has hope has every thing.—  
Arabian Proverbs.

—Without laws is nothing of good;  
without observance thereof is every  
thing of evil.—Bacon.

—Little Johnny—Papa, what are  
growin' pains? Papa—All pains are  
groan pains, Johnny.—Tid-Bits.

—Sweet things are generally sticky.  
That's the reason so many men "get  
stuck" on pretty girls.—New Haven  
News.

—Good intentions are flowers, good  
acts are the fruit which alone bring  
more flowers.—Pomeroy's Advance  
Thought.

—If every person had to carry the  
toil of his own mistakes, how tired  
some persons would be.—Pomeroy's  
Advance Thoughts.

—Farmer's Wife—Where did you  
come from? Wayfarer—Camp. F.W.  
—What are you? W.—Scamp. F.W.—  
Scamper! Decamps instanter.—Bur-  
dette.

—Moriarty—Sure an' I wudn't wurk  
on that sheaf, Slevin, an' git killt for  
a farrum! Slevin—Yez wudn't, eh?  
faith, and I'd do that same, Moriarty;  
and phin I got killt I'd have the farrum  
to farl back on!—Puck.

—Keeping an End in View.—  
"Oh, always have an end in view."  
"Twas thus the preacher spoke;  
But, ere his discourse was half through,  
This thought in some avote,  
That if he had his sermon's end  
In view when he began,  
The fact proclaimed their preacher-friend  
A most far-sighted man."  
—Boston Budget.

—Mamma—Is it any thing serious,  
doctor? Physician—I am afraid it is,  
madam. What has the boy been eat-  
ing? Mamma—He can't imagine, I'm  
sure. I noticed he looked a little pale  
yesterday, and I got him up a simple  
little dinner with my own hands last  
night, but— Harold (grippingly)—M-  
mamma belongs to the B-barbecide  
cooking club, doctor.—Judge.

—"Can you tell me where I can find  
the reporter that wrote that article?"  
asked an irate individual of the city  
editor. "I want him discharged im-  
mediately." "I really don't think you  
could have him discharged," replied the  
city editor, cautiously. "Why not,  
sir. I demand it." "You see the pro-  
prietor of the paper wrote that. You  
might go and ask him to suspend  
publication, however."—Washington  
Orbit.

## DAYLIGHT.



It is not be reasonably called daylight?

As for instance, take the case of Captain  
Sargent S. Day, Gloucester, Mass., who  
writes April 16, 1881: "Some time ago I  
was suffering with rheumatism. I used a  
small portion of St. Jacobs Oil and was cured  
at once. I have used it for sprains and never  
once have known it to fail. I will never be  
without a bottle." Captain Day also re-  
ceived a circular letter, and in reply under  
date of July 1, 1887, he says: "I used the  
Oil as stated and was permanently cured of  
rheumatism by its use." During the inter-  
vening six years there had been no recur-  
rence of the pain. Also a letter from Mr. H.  
M. Converse, of the  
Warren, (Mass.)  
Herald, dated July  
9, 1887, as follows:  
"In response to  
yours of June 22,  
would say that in  
1880 my wife had a  
severe attack of  
rheumatism in  
shoulder and arm,  
so that she could  
not raise her hand  
to her head. A few  
applications of St.  
Jacobs Oil cured her  
permanently, and she has had no return of  
it." Another case is that of Mr. R. B. Kyle,  
Tower Hill, Appomattox county, Va., who  
writes, November, 1886: "I was afflicted for  
several years with rheumatism and grew  
worse all the time. Eminent physicians  
gave no relief; had spasms, and was not ex-  
pected to live; was rubbed all over with St.  
Jacobs Oil. The first application relieved,  
the second removed the pain, continued use  
cured me; no relapse in five years, and do as  
much work as ever. These are proofs of the  
perfection of the remedy, and taken in con-  
nection with the miracles performed in other  
cases, it has no equal."



The best and surest Remedy for Cure of  
all diseases caused by any derangement of the  
Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.  
Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation,  
Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds  
yield readily to the beneficial influence of

# PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the  
system, restores and preserves health.  
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to  
prove beneficial, both to old and young.  
As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all  
others. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 a bottle.

## THE FAMOUS CUSTOM-MADE PLYMOUTH ROCK \$3 PANTS.

(Full Suits and Overcoats.)  
Owing to the present  
great depression in Wool  
and Woollen Goods, to-  
gether with the tight mo-  
dels of the day, it is im-  
possible to buy New Cash,  
at a price that will com-  
pensate for the loss of  
woolens that hitherto



DO YOU WEAR  
PANTS  
have been too high priced  
to be made into \$3 pants.  
Samples of these goods  
will be found in our pack-  
age of 50 samples that we  
mail to any address upon  
receipt of Six Cents, to-  
gether with self-measurement blank and (as a special  
inducement to mention this paper) a list of the  
measures free. If you can not WAIT for samples, tell  
us about what you prefer, send us your name, age, sex,  
inside leg and hip measures, together with \$1, and the  
rest for express or postage, and we will guaran-  
tee satisfaction.

EVERY BUYER OF OUR GOODS HAS  
THE PRIVILEGE OF RETURNING THEM  
FOR ANY CAUSE, AND RE-  
CEIVING BACK HIS MONEY, OR A  
NEW PAIR.

The American Express Co. (capital twenty millions)  
will cheerfully reply to any inquiry sent to their Boston  
office about us, and the way we treat our customers.

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO.,  
16 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

## FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE Stomach, Liver and Bowels

# PACIFIC LIVER PILLS

STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

CURE CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA,  
PILLS, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER COMPLAINTS, LOSS  
OF APPETITE, BILIOUSNESS, NERVOUSNESS, JAUN-  
DICE, ETC. PRICE, 25 cents.

"WE SMILE!"

HOW ARE YOU?

District Judge, Doster
Surveyor, Frew.
Commissioner, Ford.
Trustees, Maloney, Ice, Paris.

THE RESULT.

In this week's COURANT we publish the almost complete returns from the election held in this county, Tuesday, from which it will be seen that the course of the COURANT, in the matter of District Judgeship, was vindicated by this people, in that Judge Doster lacks but five votes of having twice as many votes as has his opponent, Mr. Simpson, which is also a most complete vindication of the Democratic Central Committee for putting Judge Doster on our ticket, as the Democratic vote on almost every officer will also show.

Chase county gave Doster 669 majority for District Court Judge, Marion county gave him 715 majority, and McPherson county 325 majority, with three Doster precincts to hear from, making a total majority, thus far heard from, of 1,709 votes for the non-partisan candidate for this office, and why can't "we smile?"

The Fifth Biennial Report of the Kansas State Historical Society shows the work of the society for the two years ending January 18, 1887. The society was then eleven years old. The primary object of the society is that of collecting, arranging and cataloguing a library of the materials of Kansas history, including books, pamphlets, newspapers, maps, pictures, and in short everything which contains information concerning and going to illustrate the history of Kansas.

The real estate transfers in Marion county last week aggregated nearly \$70,000. E. W. Hoch, editor of the Marion Record, was elected president of the Y. M. C. A. in this state. In glancing over the land notices of a western Kansas newspaper, the surprising fact is noted that fully one-fourth of the publication notices are of farms taken up by women.

Thomas McKee has been appointed district grand master of the I. O. O. F. organization for the ensuing year. Quite a compliment to friend McKee.—Florence Herald. The first judicial hanging in Kansas will occur on Tuesday, November 15, when Leo Mosier will be hung at Wichita for the murder of Hugh B. Lawler in the Indian territory in October, 1886. Mosier is only 22 years of age.

Election Returns of Chase County, Kansas, Nov. 8, 1887.

Table with columns for Candidates and Majorities. Rows include For Judge 25th Judicial Dist., For County Treasurer, For Sheriff, For Register of Deeds, For County Clerk, For County Attorney, For County Surveyor, For Coroner, For Overseer.

COTTONWOOD TOWNSHIP.

W. A. Sandford, R. U. L., 24 31 41. Cedar Point.—Trustee, Ice, 49; Horner, 52. Treasurer, Crawford, 40; Lalo, 61. Clerk, Peck, 77; Fenn, 23. Constables, Chadwick, 39; Osman, 76; Sayre, 11; Jackson, 22.

FALLS TOWNSHIP.

Cottonwood Falls.—Trustee, R. E. Maloney, 208; G. K. Hazans, 160. Treasurer, S. A. Perrigo, 216; Richard Cuthbert, 133; A. O. Shaft, 28. Clerk, J. P. Kuhl, 156; A. W. Yarbrough, 217. Constables, Con. Harvey, 146; W. H. Spencer, 98; N. A. Dobbins, 242; W. H. Winters, 201.

DIAMOND CREEK TOWNSHIP.

Elmdale.—Trustee, Wm. Faris, Jr., 102; M. W. Gillmore, 71. Treasurer, M. D. Umbarger, 77; C. Baldwin, 94. Clerk, R. C. Campbell, 81; D. May, 91. Justice of the Peace, Wm. Jeffrey, 48; Wm. Tomlinson, 125. Constables, John Talkington, 93; C. Rose, 78.

BAZAAR TOWNSHIP.

Bazaar.—Trustee, Jas. Martin, 23; L. C. Rogler, 56; W. T. Hutson, 41. Treasurer, A. Z. Scribner, 32; G. W. Jackson, 41; G. W. Bocoak, 45. Clerk, John Wilson, 26; N. H. Carpenter 41; C. H. Chandler, 55. County Commissioner, C. S. Ford, 61; N. Shellenbarger, 46. Constable, Thos. Burlin, 24; C. Hunter, 53; C. Cosper, 52; Rollins, 41; Bigelow, 39.

TOLEDO TOWNSHIP.

Toledo.—County Commissioner, C. S. Ford, 135; N. Shellenbarger, 74.

Numerous cases of diphtheria are reported on Lyons creek, about four miles east of town. A child named Krous died Thursday, the child of a neighbor died on Friday and three children of Gottlieb Schimming are ill of the same dread disease.—Hope Herald.

A meeting of the directors of the new Missouri railroad project was held in Marion last Saturday, and plans perfected to prosecute the preliminary work. The Chase county directors were particularly enthusiastic and all were sanguine of success.—Marion Record.

Dr. J. A. Hopkins, a well known physician of Parkerville, in Morris county, was shot and killed recently by H. S. Day, a prominent real estate dealer and mayor of that city—the result of a quarrel growing out of an old family trouble. Day is held for trial without bail.

The politicians of the county are shouting for Simpson, while the people are for Doster. Jim M. Simpson, E. P. Williams, Duncan McPhail, A. W. Smith and H. B. Kelly are all expert politicians and are all for Simpson for judge. The people, however, are "onto" the scheme of these men and will elect Doster by a rousing majority.—McPherson Democrat.

Orville A. Ward, a young man about 26 years of age, committed suicide at the home of his father-in-law, near Walton, in Harvey county, Friday of last week. He had been separated from his wife for several months and returned for the purpose of inducing her to live with him again. She refused and he went a short distance from the house and shot himself through the head, dying instantly.

KANSAS PATENTS.

The following patents for the week ending October 25th, 1887, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Pacific building, Washington, D. C. Robert Griswood, Woody, sectional thatch; C. W. Hale, turkeys, combined cock and valve; W. C. Long, Acrodia, car coupling; W. H. Love, Fort Scott, ticket holder; John and P. Wagner, Atebison, sub-marine excavator; W. P. Walter, Newton, stove pipe fastener.

E. F. HOLMES'

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Our Fall Stock of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats are now mostly all in and the shelves and tables almost groined under their heavy load; but Low Prices on good reliable goods will soon lighten them.

SUITS.

In suits we have all the Newest Patterns in Cheviots, Worsteds, &c., in all cuts, and at prices that will soon move them.

OVERCOATS.

Our Overcoat Stock is Much Larger than ever before and the assortment is beyond anything you can find in the country.

We have some Worsteds, with Silk and Satin facings, which for nobby dress overcoats cannot be surpassed; for something in warmer coats we have Chinchillas, Cassimeres and Heavy Twills. Large assortment of Fabrics and Patterns.

We have a few Bearskin and Wolfskin Overcoats for those who have to be out in all kinds of weather.

If you want an Overcoat this fall we will make it an object for you to buy it here.

HATS AND CAPS.

We can show an assortment of Hats from which the most particular person can find to suit. We have them from the large full shapes down to the smallest, and at prices that make them go. Also, all the new colors in stiff hats.

We can show a good full stock of Men's and Boys' Fur, Cloth and Scotch Caps, and some novelties in Fur, Jersey and Knit Caps. In children's, we have some very nobby goods.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We still make a specialty of the "Walker" Boots and Shoes, which have proved their merits, and for a good servicable boot or shoe they are the thing. Every pair warranted.

We have a full stock of fine Call Boots, and in Shoes we can show a line of Button, Congress and Lace in any style toe and all widths. A specialty of men's fine shoes.

NEW FALL NECK WEAR.

and smething new in Men's Linen Collars, are now ready. There are also some new styles in Fancy Fannel Shirts.

We are justified in saying we have the largest stock of Men's and Boy's wear in the county, because we make that a specialty and therefore must carry a much larger and more complete stock than any other house and buy in large quantities, we can buy for less than in small.

We came here to sell the boys and men of Chase county their Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., and with good reliable goods at low prices, we have gained a big majority, and our constantly increasing patronage proves that our goods are satisfactory and our prices are right.

If you will take a few minutes to look through our stock you will be surprised at the immense stock in every department and by the low scale of prices we have put upon every thing.

We are not to go undersold. We lead, not follow.

E. F. HOLMES.

ONE PRICE CLOTHIER, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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

WOOD -:- MOWER

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.

SETH J. EVANS,

Advertisement for SETH J. EVANS, PROPRIETOR OF THE Feed Exchange EASTSIDE OF Broadway Cottonwood Falls, KANSAS. Includes an image of a horse-drawn carriage.

BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

Advertisement for JULIUS REMY, TONSORIAL ARTIST, SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. Includes an image of a barber shop.

BROWN & ROBERTS' NEW FURNITURE STORE JUST OPENED!

The most complete line of Furniture and Undertakers Goods, ever brought to Chase county AT THEIR TWO STORES, Madden Bros., New Building and Ferry & Watson's Old Furniture Establishment.

They are now ready to sell Furniture and do Undertaking at the very lowest prices, their "Motto" being "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

Give them a call and examine their fine line of goods for yourself. Mr. Brown has been in the undertaking business for twenty years, and knows all about it. They have the finest horses in Chase county, and will furnish it free to their customers. Call and see them, and examine their stock of goods, and they will use every effort to please you.

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.

SHERIFF'S PROCLAMATION! OF THE TIME OF Holding A General Election

County, District and Township Officers. State of Kansas, ss. Chase County, ss. Know ye, that I, J. W. Griffin, Sheriff of Chase county, Kansas, by virtue of authority in me vested, do by this proclamation give public notice that on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November, A. D. 1887, there will be held a general election, and the officers at that time to be chosen are as follows, to-wit: Judge of District Court of 25th Judicial District, Kansas. County Treasurer. County Clerk. Sheriff. County Attorney (to fill vacancy). Register of Deeds. County Surveyor. Coroner. Township Trustees, Clerk and Treasurer for each township. Two Constables in each township except Diamond Creek, where there shall be one Justice of the Peace and three Constables. One Road Overseer in each district in the county, and One Commissioner for the First Commissioner District, composed of Bazaar and Toledo townships. And votes of electors for said officers will be received at the polls of each Election District in said county. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand at my office at Cottonwood Falls, in said county, this 5th day of October, A. D. 1887. J. W. GRIFFIN, Sheriff.

NOTICE OF SALE OF SCHOOL LAND.

Notice is hereby given that I will offer at public sale, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20th, 1887, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 3 o'clock, p. m., the following described school land, to-wit: Sec Tp Rge. Per A. Sw 1/4 of ne 1/4 of 36 21 6 4 7 5 Improvements 36 21 6 270 00 Sw 1/4 of se 1/4 of 36 21 6 4 0 0 Sw 1/4 of se 1/4 of 36 21 6 4 5 0 Improvements 36 21 6 60 00 Se 1/4 of sw 1/4 of 36 21 6 4 5 0 Improvements 36 21 6 480 00 Se 1/4 of sw 1/4 of 36 21 6 4 5 0 Improvements 36 21 6 480 00 The above is situated in Chase county, Kansas. Any person may have the privilege of making a bid or offer on said land, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 3 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, Nov 20th, 1887, at my office, in Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas. W. P. MARTIN, Co. Treasurer of Chase Co., Kansas. Oct 12th, 1887.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT WICHITA, KAN. 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, Kas., on November 18th, 1887, viz: Robert P. North, for the west 1/2 of northwest 1/4 of section 24, township 22 south, of range 5 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Adams, William Jackson, Michael Fisk, John Goodwin, all of Burns, Kansas. FRANK DALE, Register.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1887.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

No fear shall awe, no favor sway; Hew 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, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad type (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 1 year) and rates for different ad sizes (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in.).

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 terms under the head of "Local Short Stops."

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 50 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Mr. John Bardill returned from Illinois, Tuesday.

Mr. T. B. Johnson was out to Marion Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Forney was down to Emporia yesterday.

Mr. S. D. Breese returned home, Tuesday, from California.

Mr. F. P. Cochran has put a new fence around his premises.

Squire F. B. Hunt left, Tuesday, for New York and Connecticut.

Mrs. H. Bonwell has gone to Kansas City for medical attention.

Mr. Milton Gray has gone to Butler, Bates county, Mo., on a visit.

Dr. Davenport, Dentist, will be at Cottonwood Falls, Nov. 17 and 18.

Mr. L. P. Jensen is building a fine new residence on his lots on State st.

Messrs. John Roberts and Geo. W. Weed went to Kansas City, Tuesday.

Mr. F. V. Alford is enjoying a visit from his sister, Miss Bertha, from Ottawa.

Mr. Al. C. Burton, of Trindal, N. M., was here this week visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. John R. Sharp has moved his family into the residence back of his lunch stand.

Born, on Friday morning, November 4, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown, of this city, a son.

Mrs. C. K. Nichols and children, of Greenwood county, are visiting relatives in this county.

Mr. Dan Frew and wife, of Emporia, are visiting their old home, Strong City, this week.

Mr. John Frew, our County Surveyor, made an excellent new plat of Strong City, last week.

Mr. T. W. Hardesty and wife have returned from St. Louis, where they have been visiting friends.

Mr. C. A. Penegraft ran a nail into his left foot, the other day, and he is now suffering from the wound.

Born, on Saturday evening, Nov. 5, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Foreman, of Buck creek, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stoval, of Marion, were visiting at Mr. J. S. Standford's from Saturday till Monday.

Mr. Chas. Rockwood returned yesterday from Morton county, where he had been looking after some land interests.

Mr. John Martin, formerly agent for the Santa Fe R. R., at Strong City, is the happy father of a bouncing boy.

Mr. F. B. Shannon, manager of the Smith & Carter store, returned, Sunday, from Missouri, leaving his brother quite ill.

Mr. S. F. Jones has returned from Texas, where he has been for his health, and reports himself greatly improved.

Mr. A. Ferlet, proprietor of the Union Hotel, of this city, has purchased another large hotel at Las Vegas, New Mexico.

Mr. Isaac Alexander is able to be about again, he had quite a severe attack, but recovered sufficient to be on hand election day.

Messrs. J. D. Minick, J. W. McWilliams, Dr. W. H. Carter, Mrs. A. Ferlet and Mrs. E. Cooley left, yesterday afternoon, for Las Vegas, N. M.

Mr. C. M. Frye went to Emporia, Tuesday, to meet Mrs. Frye and his son, Neal, who had been visiting at Chatopa, and who returned home that day.

There will be a Grand Ball at Pratt's music hall, on Thanksgiving evening, Nov. 24th, 1887. All are cordially invited to attend and have a good time.

Married, on November 3d, 1887, at the 2d Baptist church in Strong City, by G. W. Hill, Esq., Mr. Albert McClain and Miss Lizzie Williams, both of Strong City.

Mr. William Hinote has been lying quite ill at the residence of his sister, Mrs. T. M. Zane, but he is gradually improving and was able to be on the street election day.

Mr. S. F. Jones and family returned to Kansas city, Tuesday, accompanied by Misses Nettie and Colie Adare and Emma Lee, who will resume their studies at that place.

An attempt to put in pocket size the contents of a large reference Atlas is usually accompanied by rough, inaccurate, and inelegant engraving and printing, but in the New Pocket Atlas of the World, published by Ivison, Blakeman & Co., 723 & 725 Broadway, New York, this is not the fact. Ninety-one Maps containing nearly every geographical point of interest throughout the world, are given, and each is a gem of the engraver's art. Delicately yet distinctly colored, these maps are exquisite illustrations of the best color printing to-day obtainable. While the Maps leave nothing to be desired by way of fullness, they are fully up to date, and show every recent discovery, or change of boundary.

One hundred and twelve pages of terse, well-arranged, and accurate information concerning every important country or state on the globe, follow the maps in this compact volume. In fact, the book is not only a comprehensive Atlas, but also a condensed Gazetteer of the whole world, and all put in an attractive and substantial binding, and sold for fifty cents. If not found at your booksellers, or if receipt of this sum the publishers mail it to any address.

OBITUARY.

Died, Sunday evening, November 6, 1887, at the family residence in Cottonwood Falls, Mrs. Ellena Ellsworth, consort of H. L. Ellsworth, aged 51 years and twelve days.

Mrs. Ellsworth was a most estimable lady, whose sweet womanly nature, high Christian character, and warm hearted benevolence, endeared her to all with whom she became associated. A sufferer for a long time, she bore the pain of long weary months with the fortitude of a true Christian, and when the summons came, passed peacefully to rest with the knowledge that the parting from loved ones, on earth, was but temporary, and that, in God's own time, they would all meet again in that beautiful home prepared for them, by the Saviour of man, beyond the shining stars.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Pearson, of the Congregational church, Wednesday afternoon, in the presence of a large number of friends. The stricken family have the sincere sympathy of their numerous friends, in their sad bereavement.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining unclaimed in Cottonwood Falls Post Office, Nov. 1, 1887.

- Mrs. Mary Ashley, H. M. Acheeton, Annie Bafford, Joseph Brown, C. W. Butler, Mart Cortright, Alex Crane, James Claycomb, William H. Cook, Edwin Friend, Nils A. Forvik, P. B. Harlerode, P. C. Johnson, J. P. Lyman, D. H. Matherly, M. E. Murray, J. W. McMillion, Jim Munroe, Annie Noble, Alice Snodgrass, Sada Workman, B. C. Warrington, Orin Onions.

Persons inquiring for the above, will please say "advertised." All letters remaining unclaimed Dec. 1, will be sent to the "Dead Letter Office." L. P. PUGH, P. M.

LIST OF JURORS.

List of Jurors drawn for the December term of District Court: R. S. Sayre, F. B. Halcomb, Job Johnson, Lot Harrison, Clay Shaft, A. R. Ice, John Casidy, John Talbot, Wm. Nicholson, I. B. Johnson, Cottonwood twp.; R. H. Chandler, John Sharp, A. Leach, Wm. Cox, Bazaar twp.; Bert. Yeoheline, W. E. Chesney, H. L. Baker, Falls twp.; W. H. Clark, J. S. Pettford, Toledo twp.; Wm. Sullivan, Robert Brash, Geo. Simler, Diamond creek twp.;

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

When you are in town and want a good, hot meal or lunch call on John R. Sharp, at his new stand opposite to the Bank, on Broadway. He will accommodate you at all hours.

FOR SALE.

A dwelling house, of five rooms, in Strong City, that will rent at from \$8 to \$10 per month, steady. Will trade for stock. Apply to Robert Belton, at Strong City, or at this office. oct6-tf

FOR SALE.

Eighteen head of three-year-old steers. For particulars call at this office or see P. B. McCabe.

FESTIVAL.

All are invited to attend the festival to be given at Pratt's Music Hall, tomorrow (Friday) evening, by the ladies of the M. E. Church.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargains; and don't you forget it. It will pay you to buy your groceries—staple and fancy,—your flour, provisions, cigars, tobacco, etc., of Matthews & Peary, Strong City, as they will save you money.

For Sale—Cheap, a house and two lots, in Cottonwood Falls. Apply to J. D. Hinote or E. A. Kinne, Cottonwood Falls, Kas. j7-tf

A house for rent. Apply at Julius Remy's barber shop.

Customers, what fine white bread you have lately. Baker, we buy our flour from Frisby & Somers.

Full line of Working Gloves and Mitts for Winter just Opened by Burton Bro.'s at Strong City.

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

The stock of Boots and Shoes for fall and winter trade is now complete at Burton Bro.'s, Strong City.

Bill Brown's stock of undertaking goods is all new and the best market affords. aug18-tf

Say, John, if you want your wife to smile, buy your flour of Frisby & Somers.

Gillett has the largest assortment of stoves in the county, at bottom prices. Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

We guarantee to show the largest stock of Men's and Boy's boots and shoes in Chase county. Full lines of button, congress and lace shoes and fine calf boots at E. F. Holmes. sep22-tf

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialitat. aug6-tf

Fine lot of Blankets and Comforts just received by Burton Bro.'s, Strong City.

E. F. Bauerle has moved to Strong City, but bread will be found at the old stand in this city; and if it is not open, call at his bake shop in the rear thereof. aug25-tf

A splendid article of bran, at Frisby & Somers.

If you like to look nice, have smooth fitting clothes and patterns that are pleasing to the eye, you can be royally entertained by looking through the new fall stock at E. F. Holmes. sep22-tf

Giese & Kreuz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds. Bill Brown, the only undertaker in the county that understands the business, will be found at the old stand, in Cottonwood Falls, day or night.

F. Oberst's bread on sale at M Lawrence's.

Burton Bro.'s have opened a fine line of Winter Clothing and Overcoats at Strong City, where they are Selling at Bed Rock Prices.

Frisby & Somers have just received seven cars of coal. All persons wishing spaying done, if they will let me know of the same soon, I may be able to do their work before going west. J. S. SHIPMAN, feb10-tf Elmdale, Kans.

For Heating Stoves go to Gillett. He will not be under sold of anything in his line.

The newest thing for nobby dresses, are the new patterns in Scotch chevrons, and for those who prefer colors a little more modest the dark figured worsteds are the thing. You can find them in stock and to one and four button cutaways at E. F. Holmes. sep22-tf

One hundred stock hogs wanted by J. S. Shipman & Son, Elmdale, Kan.

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.

Bill Brown owns his hearse, and he runs it free. aug18-tf

There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates, held in the school house in Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, October 29, 1887, beginning at 8 o'clock. a. m. J. C. DAVIS, County Supt.

Hats! Hats! Hats!!! The largest stock we ever had. A becoming hat adds more to the appearance of the wearer than any one article you can add to your wardrobe. We can surely suit you, for we have them in all the newest shapes and colors, and as to prices we are sure they are right. E. F. Holmes. s22-tf

THE CHICAGO & ALTON R. R.

IS THE BEST ROUTE FROM Kansas City to the East.

BECAUSE: There is no change of cars of any class from Kansas City to Chicago. There is no change of cars of any class from Kansas City to St. Louis. There is no change of cars of any class from St. Louis to Chicago.

Sure connections in the Union Depot at Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis and Bloomington.

PALACE RECLINING CHAIR CARS. Elegant and comfortable, free of charge are run through all trains, day and night, from Kansas City to Chicago; Kansas City to St. Louis; and St. Louis to Chicago. This is the only line running a sufficient number of these cars, in all trains, to accommodate all of its patrons.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS The newest and best, run through, without change, from Kansas City to Chicago; Kansas City to St. Louis, and St. Louis to Chicago. It is the only line running

PALACE DINING CARS To or from Kansas City in any direction. You "don't have to" miss a meal in order to make connections at Kansas City, if your ticket reads via the CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD. j7-tf

HUMPHREYS'

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

Table listing various ailments and their corresponding treatments or prices, including Fevers, Coughs, Bronchitis, etc.

HOMOEOPATHIC

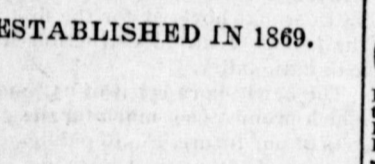
Witch Hazel Oil Cures Piles. J. W. McWilliams' SPECIFICS.

Chase County Land Agency

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

R. L. FORD,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.



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

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE, T. M. ZANE, STONE & ZANE, Physicians and Surgeons, Office in T. B. Johnston's Drug Store. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN. nov12-tf

A. M. CONAWAY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. Toledo, Ohio. jv11-tf

Publication Notice.

STATE OF KANSAS, 188. Chase County, In the district Court of Chase County, Kansas. John Shaft, Plaintiff, vs. William Henderson, Defendant.

To William Henderson, you will take notice that you have been sued in the District Court of Chase County, Kansas. That the names of the parties are John Shaft, Plaintiff, and William Henderson, Defendant. It is your duty to answer the petition filed on or before the 8th day of December, 1887, or the said petition will be taken as true, and judgment rendered accordingly determining that defendant's title, claim, interest or estate in the northwest quarter of section twenty-four, township twenty, range six, in Chase county, Kansas, be adjudged null and void against the plaintiff's title, possession and estate and that plaintiff's title, estate and possession be quieted as against said defendant, and for costs of suit.

JOHN SHAFT, Plaintiff, By Mallden Brothers, Att'ys for Plaintiff.

Formation of Township.

We, the undersigned intend to petition the Honorable Board of County Commissioners, of Chase county, Kansas, to form a new township, comprising all that part of Cottonwood township lying south of section 12, township 21, range 5; also sections 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 9

## FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

### SYZENTERES.

Did you ever hear of the place, my dears,  
That is called the country of Syzenteres?  
Where the children whine, and the babies cry,  
And even the grown folks droop and sigh?  
Their faces are long with a look of dread,  
Their eyes are moist, and their noses red;  
For the trials and troubles, and doubts and fears,  
Are the commonest things in Syzenteres.

Whenever the day is bright and warm,  
They frown and say: "Look out for a storm."  
Whenever it happens to rain or snow  
They grumble and say it's always so.  
They eat their fruit when it's green and small,  
For fear it should blight, or wither and fall,  
For people will shut their eyes and ears  
To omens of good in Syzenteres.

The children cry when they're asked to tea,  
For fear they should fall to go, you see;  
Then they're kept at home because they cry,  
And they feel that the world is all dry.  
If you give them a doll or a plaything say,  
They cry for fear it will break some day;  
And it will fall soon, for doubts and fears,  
Make all things brittle in Syzenteres.

This land is not very far away,  
And you may be wanted there some day  
If you put on white, and whimper and teaze,  
Whenever you can do as you please.  
Just put on a smiling face,  
How happy and bright the world can be,  
And never consent to live, my dears,  
In the sorrowful state of Syzenteres.

—Youth's Companion.

### TOMMY'S SCHOOL.

How and Why He Changed His Mind, and  
What Came of It.

"Humph! I ain't begin to study  
much if school does begin Monday,"  
said Tommy Jenkins at the end of his  
long vacation; "I'm goin' to have  
peanuts all shelled, and eat 'em when  
teacher isn't lookin', and I'm goin' to  
do lots o' things to make the other  
boys laugh, and I'm goin' to act so  
teacher 'll have to send me home; then  
I won't have to go to school any more;  
chee-hee, won't that be fun!" and a  
pair of boyish heels went up into the  
air as Tommy threw himself back on  
the sofa and chuckled at what he  
thought a very smart speech.

Susie, who was eight years old, two  
years younger than Tommy, looked a  
little shocked at first, but when Tom-  
my laughed so gaily she laughed, too,  
then she said:

"Yes, but what will mamma say to  
such things, and papa? Oh, papa 'll  
be dreadful sober and say: 'My little  
son!' in that way that always makes me  
cry right out when he says: 'My little  
daughter!'"

"Oh, mamma will be kinder sorry at  
first," said Tommy, blandly, "but she  
will get over it pretty soon, and as to  
papa, oh, I'd make it all right with  
papa when I told him how a feller  
hates to study; and Tommy thrust his  
thumbs into the armpits of his blouse  
and tried to whistle.

Fortunately, mamma was in the hall,  
and just about to enter the room when  
Tommy began his smart remarks, and  
so heard every word the children said.  
She went quickly back upstairs, and  
neither Tommy nor Susie suspected she  
had heard a word.

But just as their mother expected  
would be the case, when bedtime was  
approaching that night Tommy began  
asking for a story, and Susie put down  
her doll to help Tommy tease for what  
they both liked so much, one of their  
mamma's nice stories. Papa was over  
by the table reading, but his face was  
behind the paper, and the children  
knew the sound of mamma's voice  
would not disturb him at all.

So after Tommy had seated himself  
on an ottoman with his hands in his  
mamma's lap, and Susie was nestled  
close beside her, mamma began:

"Once upon a time there was a fine-  
looking young man who was very un-  
fortunate, and very much to be pitied.  
He had good manners, and also had  
the appearance of having been well  
brought up, but the trouble was, he  
was not faithful in any thing. When  
he first went into a town and tried to  
find work, he would generally succeed  
in getting some thing to do in a store  
perhaps, and for a little while he would  
seem to do very well, but it was never  
long before those who had employed  
him would find that he was not to be  
trusted, so he would be obliged to leave  
and try to find some other place or em-  
ployment.

"The time would come when every-  
one in the town would know all about  
him, and he would have to go some  
where else and begin all over again to  
try finding work by which to feed him-  
self. This was not at all a happy life  
to lead, for of course he had no settled  
home, no friends in particular, and but  
very little money, some times not  
enough to buy things he really needed.

"Besides all this there was no kind  
of business he could engage in except  
the very simplest, because he had  
never learned how to do the things  
which bring in money to any amount,  
and are what we call profitable. Don't  
you think he must have felt very badly  
when he thought of his boyhood and  
his comfortable home and kind pa-  
rents?"

"Did he ever have a nice home and  
good parents?" asked Tommy.

"Certainly, just as nice a home as  
you have, and just as kind parents."

"Then why didn't they teach him  
things, and send him to school?"  
asked Tommy, his great blue eyes wide  
open.

"Oh, they did," said mamma. "He  
was always carefully dressed in the  
nicest clothes, provided with the best  
of food, and watched over as tenderly  
as you are through his boyish years,  
and every day he was sent with his  
little sister to one of the finest  
schools."

"Then why didn't he learn and grow  
up to be a faithful young man, and  
have a home and some money, and  
lots of friends?" asked interested Tom-  
my.

"Well, that is a very sad thing to  
tell about," answered mamma, speak-  
ing very slowly. "But the trouble is,

when a child first begins to do wrong,  
especially when he means and plans to  
do it, it is almost next to impossible  
to get back into the right path again.  
And the truth is, that young man, when  
a little boy, all at once made up his  
mind after having a long, happy vaca-  
tion, that he wouldn't study any more  
nor behave well in school. So he would  
start out in the morning nicely dress-  
ed, well fed, and with his mother's  
fond kiss on his cheek; then he would  
enter the school room and eat peanuts  
he had already shelled, and when the  
teacher wasn't looking he would do a  
great many things to make the other  
children laugh, and finally he acted so  
badly that the teacher had to send him  
home."

"Why, Tommy Jenkins!" cried Susie,  
interrupting her mamma at these  
familiar words, "those are the very  
things you said you meant to do when  
you went back to school!" Susie's  
amazement at the outcome of the little  
story got the better of her usual habit  
of shielding Tommy's faults.

Poor Tommy! His face had been  
growing very red, his chest was swelling  
and his breath coming very quickly at  
the last part of the story, but when his  
papa slowly lowered his paper from  
his face, and said in a surprised,  
grieved tone: "Why, my little son!"  
it was altogether too much. Down  
went Tommy's fair little head into his  
mamma's lap, and for a few minutes  
the sound of his crying was all that  
was heard in the room.

Susie was all pity and repentance,  
and tried her best to tell how sorry she  
was that she had "told on him." But  
after a time Tommy's sobs ceased and  
he became very quiet. Papa and mam-  
ma began talking about some other  
little matters, then mamma said it was  
bed-time. At this, Tommy raised his  
head and said, in a low, resolute voice:

"I'm just a-goin' back to school  
Monday morning to be the best boy  
there is! I ain't goin' to grow up not  
to have any home and no friends, or not  
to know how to do things real proper. I  
really did mean to be a bad boy for a  
little while, but if it's so hard to get  
good again, I just ain't goin' to make  
my papa and mamma 'shamed and  
spoil myself, all for bein' bad!"

And Tommy went back to school  
with such good resolutions that one  
day, when the teacher met his mamma,  
he said Tommy was one of his best  
scholars, and if he went on as he had  
begun he would soon be at the head of  
his division.

And papa, who was reading his paper  
when mamma told of it that evening,  
looked up and said in a way which  
made Tommy's eyes shine with pleasure:  
"That's my own little man!"  
—Mrs. Harriet A. Cheever, in *Christian at Work*.

### The Happiest Boy.

Who is the happiest boy you know?  
Who has "the best time?" I mean the  
one who last winter had the biggest  
toboggan, or who now has the most  
marbles, or wears the best clothes?  
Let's see.

Once there was a King who had a  
little boy whom he loved. He gave  
him beautiful rooms to live in, and pic-  
tures and toys and books. He gave  
him a pony to ride, and a row-boat on  
a lake, and servants. He provided  
teachers who were to give him knowl-  
edge that would make him good and  
great. But for all this the young  
Prince was not happy. He wore a  
frown wherever he went, and was al-  
ways wishing for some thing he did not  
have. At length, one day, a magician  
came to court. He saw the boy and  
said to the King:

"I can make your son happy. But  
you must pay me my own price for  
telling the secret."

"Well," said the King, "what you  
ask I will give."

So the magician took the boy into a  
private room. He wrote something  
with a white substance on a piece of  
paper. Next he gave the boy a candle,  
and told him to light it and hold it un-  
der the paper, and then see what he  
could read. Then he went away and  
asked no price at all. The boy did as  
he had been told, and the white letters  
on the paper turned into a beautiful  
blue. They formed these words:

"Do a kindness to some one every  
day."

The Prince made use of the secret,  
and became the happiest boy in the  
kingdom.—*Our Sunday Afternoon*.

Forty-five years ago there wasn't  
a postage stamp in the United States,  
says the *Buffalo Courier*; but in the  
last twelve months the people of this  
country have individually and severally  
put their tongues out 1,968,341,000  
times to moisten the postage stamps  
for the billions of letters and millions  
of newspapers, periodicals and parcels  
that are carried and delivered by the  
Government.

"Bill," said the Prince, with some  
hesitation, "I want to speak to you  
rather a delicate subject, and I trust  
you won't be offended." "Speak right  
out, old boy," was Bill's hearty re-  
joinder. "Well, mother wants to ask  
Dirty Dog to dinner, and she was won-  
dering if he would mind her directing  
the note of invitation to Solled Gains."  
—*N. Y. Sun*.

Miss Wilkes, of Washington square,  
New York, was literally frightened to  
death at North Conway, N. H., the  
other day. She was out driving and  
the horses ran away, she remaining in  
the carriage. After she was rescued  
she lived but half an hour, the frights  
having caused the bursting of a blood  
vessel.

—In high northern latitudes the in-  
habitants wear the skins of elder ducks  
as clothing with the feathers inside.

## AMERICA'S NEW ERA.

The Grand Spirit of Nationality Devel-  
oped by the Democratic Party.

A new era has dawned in American  
politics. It began with the inaugura-  
tion of Grover Cleveland, and can only  
be carried out to its fullest consumma-  
tion by the continued ascendancy of  
the Democratic party.

The Republicans, in a blind spirit  
that seems to be almost fatalistic,  
tenaciously cling to their old idols, and  
the new issues that are pressing for so-  
lution are persistently ignored. Like  
an old man in his dotage, this party  
somerlantly dwells in the past, pitiful-  
ly discussing themes that have long  
since passed out of the vital concerns  
of the world. The war of the rebellion  
is now a gigantic memory; but with  
them it seems to be a present reality.  
They go on reaffirming the principles  
that were long since settled by the war  
as if they were vital issues before  
the country at the present day. They  
talk of Confederates and rebels as if  
the country was to-day in the midst of  
an armed civil insurrection. They  
"point with pride" to their past, and  
go before the country on a platform  
of principles which have long since  
been settled and inscribed on the pages  
of history as accomplished realities.

The great indictment the country  
makes against the Republican party is  
that it fails to put itself in harmony  
with the forward movements of the  
age. It fails to recognize the powerful  
spirit of nationality that has grown up  
in these States since the war. For the  
first eighty years of our existence  
we were little better than two separate  
and antagonistic nations trying to ex-  
ist under one constitution. There was  
a steadily extending spirit of disunion  
that perpetually threatened the stability  
of the Republic. There was no true  
feeling of nationality. We were not  
a firmly-established Republic, but  
an experiment which the nations of  
the earth expected to go to pieces, and  
be numbered with the other unsuccess-  
ful republics of the past. The war put  
an end to the experimental era, de-  
stroyed sectionalism, and above its  
battle smoke hovered for the first time  
the spirit of an indestructible American  
nationality.

The newly-born spirit of nationality,  
which promises so much for the great-  
ness of our future, the Republican party  
seems bent upon destroying. This  
is a very serious charge, but the facts  
in the case bear it out. Its leaders are  
constantly endeavoring to revive the  
bitter feelings growing out of the war,  
and to resurrect the dead hates that  
reunited nation has decreed shall be  
buried forever. It seeks by all the  
arts of demagogic rhetoric to keep  
alive the antagonisms that divided the  
sections of this country for a period  
of eighty years. It would suppress the  
new and hopeful feeling of American  
nationality, and replace it with the old  
and dreadful hates of sectionalism,  
which kept this country a mere com-  
pact of discordant and unfriendly  
States through the long experimental  
period of its history. To discourage  
or in any way thwart this growing  
tendency of nationality is a crime not  
far remote from treason. The Republi-  
can party can not escape the indict-  
ment of being guilty of this crime.

The Democratic party, on the other  
hand, is pledged to this new epoch-  
making idea of universal American na-  
tionality. It sees that a new impetus  
and vitalization has been given to the  
country by this lately-grown concep-  
tion, and that it marks a new era  
in our history. The Republican party,  
by its narrow and hate-breeding sec-  
tionalism, is fighting against the course  
of inevitable progress. It is in direct  
hostility to the ruling spirit of the age.  
It might as well fight against the stars  
in their courses.—*Boston Globe*.

### A BRAND NEW SOUTH.

Wonderful Development of the Former  
Slave-Holding States.

It is pretty clear that the South has  
no time to wrangle over battle flags  
and none to waste in mourning over a  
"lost cause." She has "a new found  
cause" worth a dozen of that she  
dropped on the field of Appomattox—  
the cause of industry, which is giving  
her health, plenty and happiness.

It used to be said in the old days be-  
fore the war that the South looked  
down on the North. However that  
may be, if she goes on in mining and  
manufacturing enterprises for twenty  
years more as she has been going on  
during the last half decade the North  
will have to strike a new gait or the  
South will be looking back at her in  
the rear.

Her progress during the last eight  
months makes the seven-league boots  
of Jack the Giant Killer quite unneces-  
sary. The capital she has invested  
during that time is considerably over  
two hundred millions of dollars. In  
seven years she has established fifteen  
thousand new industries, and her iron  
mining increase has jumped from three  
hundred and ninety-seven thousand  
tons to nearly nine hundred thousand  
tons, with machine shops, flour mills,  
cotton mills, lumber mills, and in fact  
every thing else in proportion.

The South is not putting on any airs,  
but she is making barrels of money.  
All right. She has a magnificent sec-  
tion of the country and is working it  
for all it is worth.—*N. Y. Herald*.

—There is nothing in any fair con-  
struction of the Civil-Service law, or  
of the orders of the President issued  
thereupon that prevents any citizen in  
office or out of office from belonging  
to an association, even if that asso-  
ciation be political in its scope.  
The aim of the law and of the Presi-  
dent is to prevent the using of official  
authority and influence to unduly con-  
trol political conventions and elec-  
tions.—*Troy Press*.

## IN A TIGHT PLACE.

The Uncomfortable Dilemma in Which  
the G. O. P. Finds Itself.

Complications are arising in the Re-  
publican party. Since the defeat of  
Blaine in 1884 the almost unanimous  
sentiment of the party seemed to favor  
his renomination in 1888. Sherman  
booms were launched, Allison was  
placed in training, Hawley's availabil-  
ity was suggested, Grosham and Ben  
Harrison were reviewed, but in the  
end all working Republicans turned to  
Blaine as the natural leader of the  
party. There is no doubt still that  
Blaine is the choice for President of an  
overwhelming majority of the Republi-  
cans. But is he available? This is  
the question that the big minds of the  
party are now asking, and the re-  
sponses are not suggestive of hope for  
the future. In fine, the Blaine senti-  
ment is not so unanimous as it was a  
year or two ago. It is taken for  
granted that the independent Republi-  
cans who bolted the nomination  
of Blaine in 1884 are ready to repeat  
this performance next year. No effort  
has been made by the Blaine people to  
conciliate the Mugwumps, and many  
conservative voters who supported  
Blaine in 1884 because of a general in-  
disposition to unsettle things by a radical  
change in the administration of the  
Government, will support Cleve-  
land next year for precisely the same  
reason.

The long-headed leaders of the Re-  
publican party see these things plain-  
ly, and while they are friendly to  
Blaine they foresee that his nomina-  
tion would mean inevitable defeat. It  
is a game of party expediency against  
personal choice. Blaine's immediate  
followers say that the great popular  
leader must be vindicated by another  
nomination. The men who are for the  
party first and Blaine afterwards as-  
sert that the party can not survive  
another defeat, and that the conditions  
of the public mind are no more favor-  
able to Blaine now than they were  
three years ago.

This does not present a pleasant state  
of affairs for the contemplation of  
ardent Republicans. It is a case of  
"you're cursed if you do and you're  
cursed if you don't." If Blaine is nom-  
inated the far-seeing politicians predict  
inevitable defeat. If Blaine is not  
nominated are the chances of Republi-  
can success any better? It is not  
likely that Mr. Blaine and his imme-  
diate friends would tolerate the election  
of any other Republican. The election  
of a Republican candidate other than  
Blaine in 1888 would be a condemna-  
tion of Blaine so pronounced that no  
amount of party fealty could excuse it.  
It would be a clear demonstration to  
the world that Blaine was solely re-  
sponsible for the defeat of the Republi-  
cans in 1884. This is something that  
Blaine and his friends will hardly per-  
mit. What will be the result? The  
Republicans will either have to nomi-  
nate Blaine and enter a campaign in  
which the wisest leaders of the party  
see nothing but inevitable defeat, or  
nominate Lincoln, Sherman or Allison,  
either of whom Blaine, in self-defense,  
will have to assist the Democrats in  
defeating.

It is an uncomfortable dilemma for  
the Republicans, but it is the logic of  
the situation.—*St. Louis Republican*.

### THE IOWA EVICTIONS.

How the House Can Improve Its Already  
Spicard Land Record.

The English evictions in Iowa are in  
some respects worse than those in Ire-  
land. In the latter there is a plausible  
claim that the tenant has forfeited his  
rights by non-payment of rent, though  
the rent is so exorbitant under the cir-  
cumstances as to deprive the claim of  
justice. In Iowa the evicted are peace-  
ful settlers, who took possession of their  
holdings and erected dwellings on them  
upon the declaration of the Inter-  
ior Department that the lands  
should be opened to settlement. The  
claimants who are doing the eviction  
act are assignees of a railroad company  
which never earned its grant.

The latter ought to have been for-  
feited long ago, and there is every  
reason to believe that the Interior  
Department regarded it as forfeited. The  
Democratic House this winter can im-  
prove its land record, which is already  
a splendid one, by looking into this  
matter and protecting the honest set-  
tlers against the inheritors of a railroad  
robbery.

Whether a Republican Senate can  
depend on to aid in the good work  
is doubtful. That body has shown it  
self exceedingly unwilling to interfere  
with the railroad monopolists and their  
assignees. Perhaps it is afraid of  
arousing the wrath of the magnates  
and unloosing their tongues, which  
were tied up so tight in the recent  
investigation.—*Detroit Free Press*.

### PUBLIC OPINION.

A modest-looking man with  
brown whiskers turns up now and  
again at public festivals in the East,  
and, by one chance or another, is  
recognized as R. B. Hayes, of Ohio.  
Mr. Hayes was at one time in the Fed-  
eral service.—*N. Y. Star*.

The New York *Sun* remarks  
that, "after all, the majority of the  
American people are not fools." Well,  
we should surmise not. This fact was  
settled when nineteen-twentieths of the  
voters refused to vote for Ben Butler  
for President.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

The Democratic Administration  
is redeeming Democratic pledges. The  
people's land is being rescued from  
the hungry maw of monopolists, and  
held in sacred trust for the homeless.  
The giant corporations that controlled  
the servants of the people during Re-  
publican rule are no longer in a posi-  
tion to bleed the people by corrupting  
their servants.—*Pittsburgh Post*.

## GLADSTONE AT HOME.

Description of a Visit to the "Grand Old  
Man's" Prosperous Estate.

I to-day visited the castle of the Hon.  
William E. Gladstone, where with his  
family he seems to be enjoying the  
solid comforts of home life, and I am  
fully confirmed in the impression  
which I had previously formed of him,  
that he is one of the grandest characters  
of the age, and for force of manly  
character I doubt if his equal can be  
found in England. All honorary titles  
tendered him he rejects, preferring the  
plain, simple name of William E. Glad-  
stone. His castle, the only appropriate  
name for his present home, was built  
in the year 1752, and is constructed of  
solid granite, iron and masonry, and to  
the eye, as one approaches it, is mas-  
sive and imposing, its angles, minarets  
and towers giving it a magnificent ap-  
pearance, and at Queen's Ferry rail-  
road station, a mile and a half distant,  
its highest tower is plainly visible  
above the tops of the lofty oaks and  
elms surrounding it. The extensive  
grounds around the castle are, to say  
the least, charming and delightful to  
view, and the venerable trees so giant-like  
and almost defiant in their staidness,  
serve to render the whole scene one of  
superb grandeur and beauty. Just across  
a beautiful ravine (and within the  
castle grounds)—distant a hundred  
yards or more from the structure now  
occupied by the Gladstone family—  
stands an old castle erected in the  
eleventh century, and on an elevation  
of ground so steep of ascent as to ren-  
der the approach to the base extremely  
difficult. On entering the main tower  
one follows up a winding stair-case  
leading some forty feet to a small room  
in the top—with but one very narrow  
window—these stairs are so far pre-  
served as to enable one to make the  
ascent without danger, apparently.  
The castle wall is in a wonderful state  
of preservation considering its great  
age. In the second story is a narrow  
opening, to afford an opportunity to  
observe the enemy, if in sight, and to  
let the portcullis fall if by any means  
the enemy had gained an entrance  
through the gate into the grounds, so  
as to confront the tower entrance,  
which is a wide door or opening, to be  
closed instantly by dropping the port-  
cullis—composed of solid iron. The  
dungeon down under the castle  
is a most hideous looking place,  
and with its subterranean passages,  
resembling the mouth of an old fash-  
ioned brick oven—together with the  
trap door openings and holes in the  
wall—the narrow passage ways, lead-  
ing into darkness, the various nooks  
and corners; also its elevated position,  
give one the impression that storming  
that castle in the day of its strength  
would at least have been labor lost.  
The Gladstone estate—connected with  
the home, consists of seven thousand  
acres, and brings a net yearly income  
of \$90,000. He has also an estate in  
Scotland netting him \$40,000 yearly,  
and receives annual pensions of \$10,-  
000. These items are simply named as  
a fractional part of his income to sat-  
isfy his ardent friends that he is in no  
immediate danger of suffering for the  
necessaries of life. As to his family,  
he has four sons and three daughters;  
the youngest is thirty-nine years of  
age, and unmarried. In closing this  
hastily written letter it is a pleasure  
for me to say that in conversing freely  
with several of his neighbors, who are  
his tenants, they with one accord pro-  
nounce Mr. Gladstone their true friend.  
—*Isaac Clifton, in Chicago In'er Ocean*.

### COSTUMES IN COREA.

Where Wadded Stockings and Many  
Other Curious Things Are Worn.

While the Chinese are considered  
conservative in matters of costume,  
the Koreans are even more so, inas-  
much as their dress to-day is the same  
that the Chinese wore before the Manchu  
conquest. The dress is seen in its  
original in the uniform of the quesos,  
who are descended from the old guard,  
or hereditary soldier class of Corea,  
and are now a body of home guards at  
the disposal of the Foreign Office.  
Their dress is recognized as the uniform  
of the Foreign Office, and two or more  
of them are detailed to each foreign  
resident, along with the guard of sol-  
diers. The queso carries notes, pre-  
cedes one with the cards when calling,  
and is a general master of outside cere-  
monies and major-domo of the com-  
pound. He wears large white trousers,  
confined by leggings or high stockings  
half way to the knee. The Korean  
stocking is a formidable thing, padded  
so thickly with cotton that the foot  
looks deformed, but the quantity for  
each stocking is a matter regulated  
by the law of the land. The quesos  
wear a long blue cotton or gauze gown  
over their white gowns, but how many  
gowns and short jackets go under it  
can only be computed on a hot day's  
journey, when the queso divests him-  
self of them one at a time, and is  
peeled of as many skins as an onion.  
On the hottest days he wears next his  
skin a reed frame-work like a jacket,  
covering the back and lapping in front  
where it opens to put on. This frame  
holds the clothing out, admits of cool  
currents of air, and keeps the gowns  
from sticking with perspiration or los-  
ing their color. A slim queso suddenly  
becomes square shouldered and of fine  
build outwardly until he peels down the  
hidden lattice-work, and then he  
looks for all the world as if he were  
wearing his bones outside of his skin,  
and not unlike Sydney Smith's ideal  
man, who took off his skin and sat  
down in his bones on a hot day. In the  
same way they wear a deep cuff of  
reed-work that keeps the wrists free  
and cool, and the upper-class swells  
have these cuffs made of white horse-  
hair, woven in beautifully fine, open  
patterns.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat*.

### USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Boys, how about squirrels, 'coons  
and woodchucks?

—Do not use a sand-stone close to  
the ground; it absorbs moisture and  
soon disintegrates.

—To clean nickel on stoves, wet soda  
with ammonia, apply with an old  
tooth-brush, and rub off with a woolen  
cloth.

—Insist on having the occupants of  
each room strip the clothing from the  
beds and hang before the window to  
air, on arising.

—Mutton may be cured and smoked  
in the same manner as venison, and it  
is considered nearly equal to venison  
by those who have used it smoked.

—The *Guernsey Breeder* urges keep-  
ing soft-wood charcoal in the cow stable  
as an excellent regulator of the  
stomach and bowels, to feed once a  
week or so.

—Farmers should save their straw  
and not burn it. It can be utilized in  
various ways. The most important is  
providing shelter for young stock in  
the West.—*Rural New Yorker*.

—Tablecloths wear much longer if a  
double faced thick Canton flannel is  
first spread on the table. It smooths  
the edges and is much softer and more  
agreeable than without it. Many con-  
sider it indispensable.

—Give some of the refuse milk to the  
fowls for drink instead of water. If  
milk is plenty, the hens relish the curd  
made by heating the sour milk and  
turning off the whey, the latter is al-  
most as good for the pigs as milk.

Spice Cake: One cup each of molasses,  
sugar and sour milk, a scant cup  
of lard or butter, one teaspoonful each  
of soda, cinnamon and allspice, one-  
half teaspoonful of cloves and nutmeg,  
raisins and currants if you wish. This  
is a good recipe for winter when eggs  
are scarce. Make as stiff as can be  
stirred conveniently. I am sure all the  
sisters will like it.—*Household*.

—Royal Cream.—One quart milk,  
one-third box of gelatine, one table-  
spoonful sugar, three eggs, vanilla.  
Dissolve gelatine in milk for one-half  
an hour. Beat yolks of eggs well, stir  
into milk with sugar, put into custard  
boiler and stir till it begins to thicken  
like soft custard. Have ready the whites  
beaten to a stiff froth, and when the  
custard is taken from the fire stir in  
quickly. Add vanilla and put in molds.  
When you have not cream to make  
Charlotte Russe, the Royal Cream  
makes a good filling if you omit the  
whites of the eggs. When cream is  
cold, but not hard, fill the molds.—  
*Good Cheer*.

—A farmer who has had much ex-  
perience with drains tells the *Farmers'  
Review* that the land is looser, and  
more friable, it ploughs more easily in  
the wheat stubble, and is not so cloddy  
as where it is not drained. The corn  
has a better color and has eared bet-  
ter right over the drains, than at a good  
distance from them. Where the land  
is drained he finds that it takes less  
rain in a dry time to penetrate the soil  
and do good, than where it is not drain-  
ed, as it does not "bake" so badly, and  
the rain can soak down into the soil,  
whereas, where it is not drained the  
water lies on top, and the sun evaporates  
it, and it does not penetrate to the  
roots unless it is a very heavy and con-  
tinuous rain.

### OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Dull soutache braid appears as a  
trimming on many of the fall wraps.

Bear and beaver are mostly seen as  
fur trimmings on the early importations.

Stripes and plaids still hold a high  
position in popular favor.

Coat sleeves are gradually being  
superseded by more elaborate designs  
for dressy toilets.

Fancy belts are in favor to wear with  
blouse waists.

The large pens for fastening hats  
and bonnets are becoming elaborate  
affairs.

The new striped plumes are exceed-  
ingly elegant in effect.

For winter house dresses, or for  
street wear under very long cloaks, are  
dresses made with a round waist and  
single skirt.

Jackets of all styles, principally the  
Louis XV., promise to be favorites for  
home toilets. These jackets are worn  
with various skirts.

Passmenteries of applique silk cord  
into which fur is introduced will be  
employed as a border for house dresses  
having single skirts.

Traveling dresses for brides are of  
steel-gray smoke or fawn-colored faced-  
cloth, tailor made and trimmed with  
oxidized silver braid.—*N. Y. World*.

A Check for One Cent.

When George C. Gorham closed his  
accounts as secretary and disbursing  
officer of the Senate, in 1879, after  
eleven years' service, it was found at  
the Department that there was one  
cent owing him. In an official letter,

FRENCH CRIMINALS.

How They Live and Prosper in the Penal Colony of New Caledonia. An interesting account of the present status of notorious French criminals in New Caledonia has been furnished by an official who has just returned from that penal colony.

SOME VALUABLE WOODS.

Where Tulip, Satin, Sandal, Ebony and White Holly Are Found. The tulip tree is a native of America, and is found from Canada to Florida.

A Maiden and a Dude.

An amusing stratagem is reported from Paris. A young American lady was annoyed by the attentions of a strange Frenchman.

Inventions of the 19th Century.

The steamboat, the reaper, the sewing machine, cars running by night and by day, Houses lighted by gas and heated by steam.

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A Startling Phenomenon.

The gift of "tongues" has hitherto been considered as a special blessing communicated by the spirit of pentecost. But a peasant of Westernhausen, in the Kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, is reported to be possessed of that gift now.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods in Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago. Includes items like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, BUTTER, EGGS, BACON, LARD, and POTATOES.

His Practical Value.

Tommy (aged five)—What do you do to the theater, Mr. Simpkins? Simpkins (a dude)—Do to the theater, my little man? I don't do any thing at the theater. I am not an actor. W—what put that in your head?

Somewhat Personal.

A humpback met a malicious one-eyed neighbor. "Ah," said the latter, "you have your load on your back early this morning."

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THE WRIT DENIED.

Decision of the United States Supreme Court.

No Federal Question Involved in the Anarchists' Appeal—The Highest Judicial Tribunal Reviews the Case and Denies the Application.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The Supreme Court of the United States handed down its decision today in the matter of the application for a writ of error in the cases of the seven Anarchists now confined in the Cook County Jail in Chicago, awaiting their execution on November 11. The request for the writ was denied.

The following is the opinion of the Supreme Court of the United States, October term, 1897, ex parte. In the matter of August Spies, Michael Schwab, Oscar Neebe, Samuel Fielden, Albert R. Parsons, George Engel, Adolph Fischer and Louis Lingg, petitioners. Application for the allowance of a writ of error to the Supreme Court of the State of Illinois. When, as in this case, application is made to us on the suggestion of one of our number to whom a similar application has been previously addressed for the allowance of a writ of error to the highest court of a State under section 709 of the revised statutes, it is our duty to ascertain not only whether any question reviewable here is presented, but whether it is of a character to justify us in bringing the judgment here for re-examination. In our opinion the writ ought not to be allowed by the court if it appears from the record that the decision of the Federal question which is complained of was so plainly right as not to require argument, and especially if it is in accordance with our own well considered judgments in similar cases. That is in effect what was done in Twitchell vs. The Commonwealth, 7 Wall, 323, when the writ was refused because the questions presented by the record were "no longer subjects of discussion," although if they had been in the opinion of the court "open," it would have been allowed.

When, under section 5 of our rule 6, a motion to affirm is united with a motion to dismiss for want of jurisdiction, the question presented by the motion to affirm when the question on which our jurisdiction depends was so manifestly decided right that the case ought not to be held for further argument. (Arrowsmith vs. Harmoning, 18 United States, 294, 295; Church vs. Kelsey, 131 United States, 282.) The propriety of adopting a similar rule upon motions in open court for the allowance of a writ is apparent, for certainly we would not be justified as a court in so doing if we were to bring up for review a judgment of the highest court of a State when it is apparent on the face of the record that it would be our duty to grant a motion to affirm as soon as it was made in proper form. In the present case we have had the benefit of argument in support of the application, and while counsel have not deemed it their duty to go fully into the merits of the questions involved they have shown us distinctly what the questions were of which they complain and how the questions arose. In this way we are able to determine as a court in session whether the alleged errors such as to justify us in bringing the case here for review. We proceed, therefore, to consider what the questions are in which, if it exists at all, our jurisdiction depends.

The particular provisions of the Constitution of the United States which are relied upon are found in articles 4, 5, 6 and 14 of the amendments as follows: Article 4—The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures shall not be violated. Article 5—No person shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law. Article 6—In all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law. Article 14, section 1—No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws. The first ten articles of amendment were not intended to limit the powers of the State governments in respect to their own citizens, but to operate on the National Government alone, was decided more than a century ago, and that decision has been steadily adhered to since.

It is contended, however, in arguing that the originally first ten amendments were adopted as limitations on Federal power, yet in so far as they secure and recognize fundamental rights, common law rights of the man, they make them privileges and immunities of the man as a citizen of the United States and can not be denied by a State under the Fourteenth amendment; in other words while the ten amendments as limitations on power only apply to the Federal Government and not to the States, yet in so far as they declare or recognize rights of persons, these rights are theirs as citizens of the United States, and the Fourteenth amendment as to such rights limits State power as the ten amendments limited the Federal power.

It is also contended that the Fourteenth amendment which declares that no State shall deprive any person of life, liberty or property, without due process of law, applies that every person charged with crime in a State shall be entitled to a trial by an impartial jury and shall not be compelled to testify against himself. The objections are in brief: First, that a statute of the State, as construed by the court, deprived the petitioners of an impartial jury, and second, that Spies was compelled to give evidence against himself. Before considering whether the Constitution of the United States has the effect which is claimed, it is proper to inquire whether the Federal questions relied on are facts of this record. One statute to which objection is made was approved March 12, 1874, and has been in force since July 1 of that year. The complaint is that the trial court, in construing this statute and in accordance with its requirements compelled the petitioners, against their will, to submit to a trial by a jury that was not impartial and thus deprived them of one of the fundamental rights of citizens of the United States under the National Constitution and if the sentence of the court is carried into execution they will be deprived of their lives "without due process of law."

In Hopt vs. U. S., 43, 49, it was decided by this court that when a challenge by a defendant in a criminal action to a juror for bias, actual or implied, is disallowed and the juror is thereupon peremptorily challenged by the defendant and excused, and a competent juror is obtained in his place, no injury is done the defendant if, until the jury is completed, he has other peremptory challenges which he can use; and so in Hayes vs. Missouri, 11, 8, 71, it was said: "The right to challenge is the right to reject, not to select a juror. If from those who remain an impartial jury is obtained, the constitutional right of the accused is maintained." Of the correctness of these rulings we entertain no doubt. We are here confined in this case to the rulings on the challenge to the jurors who actually sat at the trial. Of these there were but two—Theodore Denker, the third juror, who was sworn, and H. E. Sanford, the last, who was called and sworn after all the peremptory challenges of the defendants had been exhausted. At the trial the court construed the statute to mean that although a juror called as a juror may have formed an opinion based upon rumor or upon newspaper statements but has expressed no opinion as to the truth of the newspaper statement he is still qualified as a juror if he states that he can fairly and impartially render a verdict thereon in accordance with the law and the evidence, and the court shall be satisfied of the truth of such statement. It is also a test question whether a juror will have the opinion which he has formed from newspapers changed by the evidence, but whether his verdict will be based only upon the account which may be hereby given by witnesses under oath.

Indeed, the rule of the statute of Illinois, as it was construed by the trial court, is not materially different from that which has been

GRAY COUNTY WAR.

Hostilities Threatened by Opposing Factions in a County Seat Contest.

Dodge City Troughs Prepare to Take a Hand—Towns Guarded by Armed Citizens.

Charges of Fraud in the Counting of Votes—Bribes Offered—Incendiarism Feared.

WICHITA, Kan., Nov. 5.—The county commissioners of Gray County met yesterday at Cimarron for the purpose of canvassing the vote of Monday on the county seat, but they had not been in session long before they were enjoined upon the ground that the Cimarron vote was fraudulent, this action having been taken by Ingalls men. The commissioners will again meet to canvass the vote November 14, hoping that by that time the matter will be so arranged that a count can be made. The ballot box of Cimarron has not yet been removed from the second story of the bank. Before the board was enjoined they had sent for the ballots, but the parties guarding them did not give them up, as they expected the board to be enjoined, and claim they would not run any risk of Ingalls men getting the ballot box, but would guard it to the last moment.

The sheriff of the county is a Cimarron man and has deputized 250 men to serve as a guard for the city. Two hundred of the number do night service and fifty watch during the day. Each is armed with a Winchester rifle, some of these weapons having lately been imported from Dodge City. As a rule each guard, in addition to a rifle, has two revolvers and a knife. Last night guards were stationed on top of the larger houses, their beat being the length of the house. About three o'clock this morning one heard a man walking in an alley. He gave a command to halt and the unknown man ran, and the guard fired several shots at him, but without effect. The firing aroused the whole town. Some of the women became unconscious, so great were they frightened.

As soon as dark came Thursday night all carriages and buses were moved three miles north of the town, where they are guarded. The great fear seemed to be that the torch of the incendiary would be applied, as the buildings are so located that a fire in certain sections would greatly endanger the town. No one was allowed to walk along the streets who could not be identified. One traveling man drove into the town and was immediately arrested and placed under guard at a hotel. Masterman, Sam Daniels, R. Pratten, "Cat" Hum, "Jack" "Booker" Jones and other Dodge City men who were at Cimarron Monday, armed to preserve the peace, have been notified by Cimarron parties to stay away from that town or there would certainly be bloodshed.

While Cimarron is taking great care to preserve the ballots and the town, Ingalls men, by means of nearly 300 men, have organized themselves into a guard, keeping watch night and day, claiming to fear incendiaries from the ranks of the enemy and an attack from an organized gang.

A report emanating from what seemed to be a reliable source was current yesterday that a witness against the Ingalls men had congregated at Cimarron, and had offered himself as a witness in his own behalf, and by so doing he became bound to submit himself to a proper cross-examination. The complaint is that he was required on cross-examination to state whether he had ever formed such an opinion that could not in law be deemed impartial. The case must be one in which it is manifest the law left nothing to the conscience or discretion of the court, if such is the degree of proof which is required in the ordinary cases of writs from one court to another in the same general jurisdiction we ought to be careful that it is not at all relaxed in a case like this when the ground relied on for the reversal of a judgment of the highest court of the State is that the error complained of is so great as to amount to a denial by the State of a trial by an impartial jury to one who is accused of crime. We are unwilling to grant an opinion that no such case is disclosed by this record.

We come now to consider the objection that the defendant Spies was compelled by the court to be a witness against himself. He voluntarily offered himself as a witness in his own behalf, and by so doing he became bound to submit himself to a proper cross-examination. The complaint is that he was required on cross-examination to state whether he had ever formed such an opinion that could not in law be deemed impartial. The case must be one in which it is manifest the law left nothing to the conscience or discretion of the court, if such is the degree of proof which is required in the ordinary cases of writs from one court to another in the same general jurisdiction we ought to be careful that it is not at all relaxed in a case like this when the ground relied on for the reversal of a judgment of the highest court of the State is that the error complained of is so great as to amount to a denial by the State of a trial by an impartial jury to one who is accused of crime. We are unwilling to grant an opinion that no such case is disclosed by this record.

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Concerning the two affidavits made the Cimarron men denounce them as false, but as yet no one has given a sworn statement. The affidavits made by the Ingalls men give them a majority of forty-four, but the count by Ingalls men gives them the county seat by 231.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—The *Woolsey Age* says: "From January 1 to November 1 274 roads have laid a total of 9,408 miles of track. More track has been laid so far this year than in the year 1886 and exceeds the record of all other years in the history of this or any other country. The greatest activity has been exhibited in a belt west of the Missouri river extending from Dakota and Montana south to the Gulf. Kansas continues, as last year, far in the lead, having already an addition of 1,680 miles next to the year began. Nebraska follows next with a report of 387 miles, Texas with 334 miles, Colorado with 718 miles and Dakota with 689 miles."

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 4.—Some eighteen or twenty persons residing in Schuylkill, a southern district of this city, were prostrated last night with symptoms of arsenical poisoning. No deaths have occurred, but a number of the victims are reported to be seriously ill. The matter is being investigated by the city health authorities. It is reported that the parties had purchased dried sausage or hock, and that the sickness was caused by something in it.

Stricken With Fever. LONDON, Nov. 4.—The Norwegian bark *Agatha*, Captain Rohr, which sailed from Bristol October 15, for Demerara, has returned to Bristol. All the crew with the exception of three, who brought the vessel into port, are sick with fever.

Cracker Factory Burned. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 5.—Huggins' extensive cracker and candy factory in the West Bottoms was burned last night, destroying about \$200,000 of stock besides other property. The firm was stocked with orders for the Christmas trade and was employing about 300 hands.

A Condition. PARIS, Nov. 4.—The *Journal Des Debats* says a strong coalition has been formed to oppose the Government's proposal to convert the 4 1/2 per cent. rentes into three per cents. The question will be discussed in the Chamber of Deputies today.

Sixteen hundred miners of Belgium have struck, and a renewal of the riots of last spring was feared.

WILD BEASTS.

A Circus Uproot and the Animals at Large—An Exciting Scene.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 4.—At 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon a special train of cars on the Missouri Pacific road, carrying a large circus from Fort Scott, Kan. collided with a freight train near the Union Depot, killing one man and injuring another, and letting the wild animals loose on the city. With the train of flat cars were three passenger coaches containing the performers, and the whole outfit was on its way to Cincinnati, where it was intended to winter. At 3:30 o'clock the train was about to start across the river and was in the Union Depot yards on the Missouri Pacific track, running at good speed along the "puzzle switch" at Twelfth street, when one of the cars left the track and several others followed it and ran with great force into a main box car standing on the sidetrack near by, demolishing one of these.

In the collision George Squires, a canvasser, had his head mashed out of all recognizable shape and one of his legs crushed, and his death was instantaneous. Another canvasser, named Isle, had his leg broken and was badly injured. A third canvasser, named Fuller, who hailed from New Haven, Conn., had his face bruised and was slightly injured about the body. In the smashup the animal cages on the flat cars were broken open and through the openings between the bars several of the beasts escaped. How many were loose no one knew and the depot became the scene of much excitement. Men ran backward and forward shouting warnings and there was a stampede for the street, while the circus men and depot employes began a search for the animals. The former said that as nearly as they could see there were loose a lion and a lioness, a leopard and a hyena. A few minutes search revealed the leopard under a freight car, and a rope was obtained and a slip noose made, but it was badly thrown, and the animal, which had been covering under the car, sprang into the crowd and fastening its teeth in the leg of one of its pursuers, threw him down and then springing over the body and through the opening ran across the platform, bounded into the ticket office and then jumped through a transom into the superintendent's office. He was besieged by the circus men and after several attempts to capture him and two or three shots being fired at him, he was covered with a tarpaulin and secured.

The other animals were finally captured. A Train Attacked by Robbers in Colorado—Registered Letters Rifled. GUNNISON, Col., Nov. 4.—At 3:45 o'clock yesterday morning as the Utah express on the Denver & Rio Grande railway was running slowly at a point five miles from Grand Junction where the road runs along the Grand river and a steep bank rises some 200 feet above, and as the train ran under the bluff, Engineer Maloy discovered obstructions ahead and whistled brakes, and as he slowed up he saw five men on the track and before he could determine what was up the command, "Get down out of there," opened his eyes to the station. Under the inspiring influences of a gun he and Fireman Sissoner lost no time in stepping out of the cab and were stood hands up under the bank.

The robbers then returned to the car and rifled twenty-three registered letters and packages and moved to the express car. Messenger Williams, who had been aroused, had blown out the lights and barred the door. He then returned to the car and opened the door. Trunks are piled up on this side. "Move the trunks, then, and be quick about it," they replied. Pretending to comply he went to rolling boxes and trunks around the car, all the time trying to get a sight of the fellows to see how many there were and what they were doing. Not being conscious of any gun, they protest against the commutation of sentence, demanding either liberty or death. Fischer in his letter declares, among other things, that if he is responsible for the death of the policemen at the Haymarket, every Abolitionist could have been held responsible for the deeds of John Brown. Not believing he could not accept "mercy" without lowering himself in his self-esteem. He asks if he is defaming and misrepresenting the advocates and teachings of social reconstruction will do any good, and as an answer quotes an extract from Benjamin Franklin's essay, "Rules for Reducing a Great Empire to a Small One," dedicated to the English Government in 1776.

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A MYSTERIOUS RACKAGE.

Sensational Story About a Package Received by Chief Justice Waite. WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—An attempt was made last night either to kill or kidnap Chief Justice Waite of the United States Supreme Court or to perpetrate a silly hoax. About 6:30 o'clock last evening a small box was sent to his house through the special delivery postal service. It was of pasteboard, about ten inches by six, looking something like a valentine box, and addressed in small, cramped and apparently disguised handwriting, "To the Hon. Chief Justice Waite, 1415 I Street, N. W., Washington, D. C." Near the bottom were the words, "Important papers," underscored. The thing enclosed was a glass tube about ten inches long and of the diameter of a lead pencil, bent at an angle of about sixty degrees and fastened to the top by means of small pieces of heavy paper pasted over it.

The tube for most of its length contained a jet black liquid, but about one and a half inches from the end was a percussion cap separating the fluid from a little more than an inch of coarse powder, apparently what is known as "Atlas powder." At the other end of the powder was another percussion cap, and to this was attached the wire which was apparently intended to explode the tube. This was joined to a small rubber band fastened to one side of the box and another wire ran from the rubber to a hook-and-eye which was held in place by a piece of paper pasted over it. If the machine is really what it seems to be, the raising of the tube would have exploded it. Before it reached the Chief Justice's house, however, the box was stamped on one side by a post-office employe, and the force with which the blow was struck in stamping caused the wire to slip through the "hook and eye," thus severing the necessary connection.

The Barn Mystery.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 3.—This afternoon detectives arrested William Sims and Harry Howard, who, they think beyond doubt, are the ones who killed Frank H. King, whose body was found in a carriage in Chicago last week. The evidence against them is said to be damaging. Scott Jay, the third party suspected, is in jail at Rochester on a charge of disorderly conduct. A girl named Lillie Lazier, to whom Ray is engaged, was referred to by the Chicago papers in an interview to-day she stated that Ray called to see her on Monday afternoon. It is stated that Ray and several friends assaulted a woman named Kennedy at Rochester and the murdered man was an important witness.

CATTLE GROWERS.

The Convention at Kansas City in Favor of Prohibiting the Importation of Cattle.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 2.—In calling the delegates of the Cattle Growers' convention to order at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, Chairman Funk said that Governor John A. Martin, of Kansas, was present and would not object to saying a few words to the delegates. A moment later he led Governor Martin forward to the footlights, his appearance being the signal for long applause. Governor Martin spoke humorously of the cattle business and the price of beef to consumers.

The report of the legislative committee was then read and adopted. The report dwelt on the difficulty of obtaining suitable measures from Congress preventing the introduction of disease and facilitating the interests of cattle raising. Chairman Funk introduced Mr. C. W. Baker, of Chicago, to whom had been assigned the duty of reading the paper on "Middlemen," prepared by Mr. T. M. C. Coy, of Chicago, in the absence of the latter. The paper was a defense of the live stock commission merchants. Much of the day was devoted to the discussion of pleuro-pneumonia and other diseases, several speakers thinking it advisable to shut out foreign improved breeds now that the country itself possessed these breeds and could raise a supply. D. B. Salmon, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, read a paper on "The Outbreak of Pleuro-Pneumonia at Chicago, and the Lessons which it Teaches."

In the afternoon W. S. G. Dean, of Michigan, the representative of the American Jersey Cattle Club, of New York, read a paper on "Dairy Cattle." The most interesting discussion of the day was inaugurated when the committee on resolutions began to make its report. They first recommended that the resolution offered by Mr. Hazeltine, of Missouri, on Government control of the telegraph, etc., be not adopted, as they did not consider it the purpose of the association. Mr. Hazeltine expressed himself as much dissatisfied with this disposition of his resolution. The delegates then passed to the discussion of the most important topic that has come before the convention so far. It was the resolution introduced by Mr. Junius Clark, of Iowa, declaring it to be the sense of the association, and calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury to suppress importations from all foreign countries afflicted with contagious cattle diseases. After a number of delegates had expressed their opinions the resolution was put to a vote and adopted, the only negative vote being one from Delegate Hastings, of Illinois.

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KANSAS IN KANSAS CITY.

A Great Day at the Exposition—Speech of Governor Martin.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 31.—Today was "Kansas Day" at the Exposition and was attended by Governor John A. Martin, State Treasurer J. W. Hamilton, Secretary E. B. Allen, State Superintendent J. H. Lawhead and other prominent officials and citizens of Kansas. There was an immense attendance, the day being fine and everything in shape to attract a large audience. The distinguished visitors were received by Mayor Kanoy, who was warmly supported by a large number of leading citizens, and after music by Gilmore's celebrated band Governor Martin was escorted to the platform and spoke on the resources and prospects of Kansas as follows:

When the managers of this Exposition invited me to visit it, on "Kansas Day," I said I would be very glad to do so, if it could be permitted to come to see, and to talk. Less than two days after this covenant was made, I read in the various and enterprising journals of this city, the announcement that I was to make "an address."

Perhaps that may be the Kansas city way of doing things. I hope, however, it is not. Because on our side of the line, there are very few orators such as Warner is. So, if you make a practice of inviting Kansas to visit you to see something you talk, you may not be able to catch them again. Kansas are not accustomed to blowing their own horns. You never hear of Kansas exalting their wealth and prosperity of his State, did you? Or telling anyone that Kansas was the center, the glory, the bright particular star of the universe? Or declaring that its soil was the richest and deepest, that it was the best, the people the most intelligent, enterprising and energetic, and its women the most beautiful in the known world? Or asserting that the development of Kansas was without parallel in the history of American States? Or affirming that there were more railroads to the square mile, or more corn and wheat to the acre, and more prosperous and growing cities in Kansas, and greater wealth per capita in Kansas, than in any other State of the civilized globe? These facts are told in histories, census reports, geographies and other official records, but you never hear a Kansan boasting about them. We are a modest people and are not wont to exult in having the best and greatest State in the Union.

What, then, shall I talk about? Here in this great building, surrounded by this vast display of the products of agriculture, industry, invention, the commerce and the progress of the mind, not the tongue, should be busy. This Exposition is a modern object lesson—a school for the instruction of old and young alike. It illustrates the social and industrial progress of the West—the arts, the sciences, the methods and philosophy of our people, as well as their great commercial and agricultural pursuits. The useful and the beautiful, the products of skill and industry, of the studio, the factory, the field and the mart, are here banded happily together, for the inspection of the curious and the study of the thoughtful. Such exhibitions are of the greatest value to all classes of the people. They excite and inspire. They suggest new ideas. They diffuse better knowledge of the national resources of the country, and of the methods, industries and progress of its people. The Exposition, therefore, needs no orator. It speaks for itself. It is its own advocate and eulogist. Look around and admire.

I heartily congratulate the originators and managers of the Exposition upon the brilliant success they have achieved. They have inaugurated a great enterprise, an enterprise of vast and permanent importance, and one of enterprise worthy of this great and prosperous city. I rejoice, also, to see that here, as at all previous exhibitions of similar character, commencing with the Centennial at Philadelphia, the displays made at Kansas are of the greatest attention and comment. Kansas has never been ashamed or afraid to appear in any presence, or on any proper occasion, and exhibiting samples of her products; and every true Kansan is sure that wherever Kansas sits, there is the head of the table. Perhaps this may be a claimant's pride and enthusiasm; but I believe it is measurably shared by the people of a small section of Missouri, and what if? For if Kansas were not where we are, what is, what would Kansas City be? I have been informed that fully three-fourths of the trade of this city comes from Kansas. I have also been told that, excluding their circulation within the corporate limits of the city, fully four-fifths of the readers of the Kansas City papers are in Kansas. And if these are facts, surely no people outside of Kansas can be so proud and so patriotic in the development, prosperity and victories of the Sunflower State than have the people of Kansas City.

Gentlemen of the Exposition management, I thank you sincerely for the kind invitation you gave me to inspect the exhibits of the people of Kansas, I salute you, and acknowledge, with gratitude, the cordial and generous reception you have given me. Fellow citizens of Kansas, I know you will enjoy your visit to the Exposition, and I