

Chicago Daily Tribune

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1887.

NUMBER 1

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

R. A. LOVE, of Baxter Springs, Kan., was in Washington on the 5th and called upon Acting Secretary of the Interior Muldrow in regard to the proposed allotment of land to Indians about the Quapaw agency and the selection of a special agent for that purpose.

UNITED STATES MARSHAL BANKS, of Massachusetts, has sent vouchers to Washington for enough money to bring his liabilities within his bonds.

The President has declined to commute the sentence of Seaborn Kalljar, a Creek Indian murderer, sentenced to be hanged at Fort Smith, Ark.

The President has granted a pardon in the case of William Brooks, James Fitzgerald, Thomas Jackson, William Henderson, John Palmer, Reuben Goins and George Horner, convicted in the United States Court for the Western district of Arkansas last August of manslaughter. The pardon was granted on the ground that the convicts had reason to apprehend bodily harm from the men whom they killed.

The vacancy in the Supreme Court caused by Justice Wood's death is not likely to be filled until the President returns from his trip.

War Department authorities state that pressure will be brought to bear upon Congress to secure the passage of a law which shall in some way protect officers from indiscriminate court martial charges and injuries arising therefrom.

ACTING ATTORNEY-GENERAL JENKS has instructed United States Attorney Galvin, at Boston, to take an appeal to the United States Supreme Court from the decision of the Federal Court in Boston dismissing the Government's suit against the Bell Telephone Company.

A CABINET meeting was held on the 5th in which the financial policy of the treasury was arranged. Nothing was definitely known, but it was believed future actions would be largely in the discretion of Secretary Fairchild.

The President has invited Hon. William L. Putnam, of Maine, and President James B. Angell, of Michigan University, to act with the Secretary of State in the negotiation for a settlement with Great Britain of the disputes growing out of the fisheries question.

DURING President Cleveland's absence from Washington Secretary Bayard will be President pro tem, thus putting in force the Presidential Succession bill passed at the last session of Congress.

The President has appointed Alexander B. Webb, of Missouri, to be United States Consul at Manila.

The President left Washington at ten a. m. on the 30th in his special train on the Pennsylvania road. The party was received with much enthusiasm by large numbers of people who were gathered at the various railroad stations as the train slowed through.

COLLECTOR MAGOON thinks the objections to Rev. Mr. Warren landing under contract to preach are "ridiculous," the law referring to laborers and not to professional men.

THE EAST.

By the falling of a brick wall, thirty feet high, at Launers' iron ore mines at Alberts, near Reading, Pa., recently Jacob Schievel and Charles Metzler, workmen, were instantly killed.

OWING to the failure of a signal man to go back far enough, in a freight car near North Grafton, Mass., the other morning, a through freight train ran into a local passenger, smashing sixteen cars and killing Joseph Loh, a brakeman.

CHARLES M. DEWEY, who recently returned to New York from Europe, declares that he can not and will not be a candidate for the Presidency.

The Westinghouse Electric Light Company, of Pittsburgh, and the Thomson-Houston Electric Light Company, of Boston, have arranged to consolidate. All suits between the companies have been withdrawn.

MASSACHUSETTS Republicans, at Boston on the 25th, renominated Oliver Ames for Governor, J. Q. A. Brackett was nominated for Lieutenant Governor; B. B. Pierce, for Secretary of State; Anson W. Board, for State Treasurer; Charles R. Ladd, for Auditor, and A. J. Waterman, for Attorney-General.

NEW YORK Democrats, at Saratoga on the 25th, nominated the following ticket: For Secretary of State, Frederick Cook; Comptroller, Edward Wemple; State Treasurer, Lawrence J. Fitzgerald; Attorney-General, Charles E. Tabor; State Engineer, John Bogert.

WILLIAM W. AHER, a student from St. Louis, has been expelled from the college at New Haven, Conn., for bawling.

The New York Court of Appeals granted a stay of proceedings in the case of Jacob Sharp on the 25th, just as preparations were being made to take him to Sing Sing.

A PANIC was narrowly averted in the Grand Opera House, New York, on the night of the 25th. The trouble was caused by a man crying "fire." The police arrested him, there being no foundation for his cry.

HARRY HILL has closed his notorious resort in New York City.

GEORGE BAXTER, alias John Hickey, was discharged from the Maine penitentiary the other day, but was at once taken to Detroit, Mich., to answer to a charge of murder.

MICHAEL DAVID, the noted Irish leader, arrived in New York on the 30th and was met by several prominent Irish-Americans.

The Pacific Mail directors held a meeting at New York on the 30th and accepted the resignations of Directors Meyerbach and Vanderhoof, and selected Jay Gould and C. P. Huntington to fill the vacancies.

The Pacific Investigating Commission ended its inquiry at New York on the 30th, adjourning subject to the call of the chairman.

The second race for the America cup off Sandy Hook was won by the Volunteer over the Thistle with twelve minutes to spare on the 30th. This ended the races between the two yachts, the Volunteer winning both. The Scotchmen were much disappointed, but admitted that their boat was fairly beaten.

JUDITH BARNETT, of the New York City Supreme Court, has decided that the boycotting of non-union laborers is punishable as a conspiracy.

THE WEST.

The parade of the G. A. R. came off at St. Louis on the 25th. The effect was greatly marred by the drenching rain which prevented many of the veterans joining in the procession.

GEORGE L. ZEIGLER was found dead at Dayton, O., recently, after drinking all the whisky another man would agree to pay for. Zeigler took twenty-two drinks.

Fire at Payne, Paulding County, O., the other day, destroyed a row of business houses. Loss, \$75,000; partially insured.

The elevator at Wheatland, Dak., containing 45,000 bushels of wheat, burned recently.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN'S proposed woodcock and champagne banquet to the Chicago Anarchists has been declared off, the jail officials refusing to allow it.

A short time ago William Richmond and Sadie Jameson were publicly married at the county fair at Youngstown, O., by a Pennsylvania preacher. The marriage has been declared illegal, as the clergyman had not procured a license.

A flour manufacturers' trust was formed at Chicago recently, about thirty Western and Northwestern manufacturers signing the agreement. The trust will exercise the usual ironclad restriction on the trade.

JUDGE McALISTER, of the Chicago court has refused a writ of habeas corpus to boodie Commissioner Wren on the ground that the technically urged was worthless.

Mrs. CORFOY, widow of General Colton, of California, denies that the famous letters written by C. P. Huntington to her husband were purloined and offered for sale by her agents.

The Polish Roman Catholic Union, in session in Chicago, has boycotted Socialist Polish weekly newspapers.

The box factory of Maxwell Bros. and other buildings in Chicago were destroyed by fire recently, involving considerable loss.

By the falling of a derrick at the brewery of W. J. Lemp, at St. Louis, recently, Daniel Ohmers was killed, Ferdinand Neumann fatally wounded and four other workmen seriously injured. The men fell fifty-five feet.

McFEELEY, station agent of the Manitoba road at Moorhead, Minn., has been held under \$1,000 bonds to answer to the charge of violating the Inter-State Commerce law. McFEELEY had refused to transfer wheat from the Manitoba to the Northern Pacific.

The American Free Trade League has been invited to hold its next biennial in Cleveland.

MENONATH, convicted of manslaughter in the Rev. Haddock killing at Sioux City, Iowa, has been sentenced to four years' imprisonment at Fort Madison.

JUDGE T. RRA, of Minnesota, was elected Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. on the first ballot at St. Louis on the 30th. Six counties received 13, Anthony 66, Grier 18, Rea 234, Sherman 1, and Warner, of Kansas City, 1.

A DOUBLE-HEADER freight train was wrecked near Toledo, O., on the 30th, on the Air Line division of the Lake Shore. Both engineers and one fireman were injured, and in the wreck was found the dead body of a boy named Tyron, who had been stealing a ride.

THE SOUTH.

Mrs. JENNIE THORNEY has been arrested at Lynchburg, Va., for attempting to pass a check for \$15,000, supposed to have been raised or forged.

No damage was done to the tobacco crop about Danville, Va., by the recent frosts.

By the falling of scaffolding around the court house building at Charleston, S. C., recently, Contractor Korrigan and seven colored workmen were precipitated to the ground and all seriously and severely hurt.

ABOUT two miles south of Jackson, Tenn., on the 27th, a Mobile, Ala. passenger train was hurled from the trestle, causing serious injuries to ten persons and more or less bruising all on board. Almost miraculously no one was killed.

GENERAL FERDINAND C. LATROBE has been unanimously nominated as Democratic candidate for mayor of Baltimore, Md. He has twice been elected to the same office.

The convicts on the county poor farm, six miles from Tyler, Tex., recently overpowered the guards and made their escape. Pierce, one of the guards, was badly hurt, being struck on the head with an axe by one of the convicts. A guard by the name of Thornton shot one of the convicts and dangerously wounded him.

TRAINS began running on the Fort Worth & Rio Grande railway as far as Granbury, Tex., on the 28th.

The strike of the woolen mill employees of Louisville, Ky., has ended in the defeat of the men and their withdrawal from the Knights of Labor.

VOTING on the prohibition amendment took place in Tennessee on the 29th. The amendment was thought to be defeated by about 15,000 votes.

The trouble with the negroes in Matagorda and Brazoria Counties, Tex., is being settled for the present, and the Houston light guards have returned. Oliver Shepherd, a mulatto, the leader of the negroes, has fled from the country.

J. B. WATSON & Co., distillers, Louisville, Ky., failed recently. Liabilities, \$90,000; assets, \$125,000.

THREE masked men attempted to rob the east bound Texas & Pacific express near Big Springs, Tex., on the night of the 29th, but were driven off by the train men.

JOHN C. GIST, of Ohio, has begun a suit in the United States District Court at Louisville, Ky., to recover \$31,786.25 from Hodgson & Miller, bucketshop keepers of Covington, Ky.

W. J. BURKE, the defaulting treasurer of Galveston County, Tex., has returned from a long sojourn in foreign lands and is prepared to stand his trial and atone for his misdeeds.

A HIGHWAYMAN robbed two of the stage coaches running to San Angelo, Tex., recently at the point of a pistol, compelling the passengers to give up their valuables. The robber also rifled the mail packages.

The steamer T. B. Symms, plying between Memphis and St. Louis, burned recently at Island Forty sixteen miles above Memphis, Tenn.

GENERAL.

The *Kreuz Zeitung* announces that the Sultan of Zanzibar has allotted the whole coast ceded to him by the agreement of November, 1838, to Englishmen, the Germans abandoning all authority in the same for an annual payment.

THERE are rumors current to the effect that the relations between Mexico and Guatemala are greatly strained, but nothing definite has transpired to either verify or disprove them.

The *Nacion*, of the City of Mexico, calls on the Government to at once establish a strict quarantine against every thing coming from the city of New York, owing to the arrival at that port of a vessel infected with cholera.

A CHINESE transport was recently wrecked on one of the Pescadore islands. Three hundred soldiers and the captain and crew, with the exception of one man, were drowned.

Five hundred tenants on the Kingston estate in Ireland have applied at the expense of the National League to have their rents fixed under the Land act.

The Spanish Government has decided to reduce Cuban duties on the necessities of life and articles used in industries.

TILGHMAN, formerly American vice consul in Berlin, has been arrested on charges of having defrauded American and German tradesmen.

The British steamer Matthew Cay has wrecked off Cape Finisterre and ten persons have been drowned.

The statue of Francis Deak was unveiled at Pesth recently in the presence of Emperor Francis Joseph, Archduke Joseph and other distinguished persons.

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH opened the Hungarian Diet on the 29th. In his address he said that the relations of the empire with foreign powers were friendly and satisfactory, but that the general situation necessitated the strengthening of the military power.

M. FERRY, in a speech at Epinal said that the republic regarded the manifesto of the Count of Paris with contemptuous indifference. The French people did not fear the pretenders.

An agreement has finally been reached between the window-glass workers and the factory owners on the basis of a five per cent. increase in wages.

JENNY LIND, the once famous songstress, who has been dangerously ill with paralysis, is reported recovering.

ADVISES from Hawaii state that at the election held in September all the members of the new House were elected on the platform of the Reform party, supporting the new constitution and military.

By the capsizing of a coach in a Wild West show parade in Liverpool, Eng., the other day, four of the alleged cowboys were seriously injured.

MR. MAXIMILIAN A. LANGENBECK, physician to the Prussian army, died in Berlin recently, aged seventy.

The Centennial Committee of the Presbyterian Church has received two contributions of \$10,000 each for endowing the board of relief for aged ministers, widows and orphans.

The failures for the third quarter of 1887 show a total of 1,338 in the United States and 338 in Canada, against 1,933 in the United States for the third quarter in 1886 and 235 in Canada. The increase in number is trifling. But the reported liabilities of firms failing in the United States for the quarter were \$73,222,556, against \$27,257,639 for the same quarter last year, and in Canada \$2,595,329, against \$1,921,913 last year.

THE LATEST.

TOLEDO, O., Oct. 1.—A little after three o'clock yesterday morning a heavy double-header freight, made up of Armour refrigerator cars loaded with dressed beef, foundered and wrecked at Sedan, a point on the Air Line division of the Lake Shore road, eighty-five miles west of Toledo. The section men who were working at that point carelessly left a switch open, and both engines, with fifteen cars of fresh meat, were derailed and wrecked. Both engineers and one fireman were injured, and in the wreck was found the dead body of a boy named Tyron, who had been stealing a ride. Wrecking trains were at once sent from Adrian and Elkhart. Refrigerator cars were sent from here to obtain the beef from the wrecked cars.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 1.—At 12:15 yesterday morning a Missouri Pacific excursion train loaded with G. A. R. men and their families and excursionists who had been in the city to see the trades pageant, which had left the Union Depot at eleven p. m., closely followed by a second section, was derailed at Valley Park, nineteen miles from here. It is claimed that no danger signal was on the rear of the first section. The second section came dashing into the rear chair coaches at almost full speed, demolishing two chair cars, which at once caught fire and were consumed. The engineer and fireman of No. 2 were seriously and probably fatally wounded. The passengers were badly shaken up.

HENRY ARCHER, Oct. 1.—M. V. Miller, of Washington, left home two weeks ago and nothing has been heard from him since. He is president of the board of trustees of the Agricultural College of Brookings and it is said had considerable money in his possession at the time of his going away, part of funds of the college given him to make purchases for the institution. His friends and family are greatly excited about the matter, as efforts to learn his whereabouts are fruitless.

MIFFLIN, Pa., Oct. 1.—Shortly after leaving Baltimore President and Mrs. Cleveland, arrayed in comfortable traveling costumes and escorted by Mr. Baldwin, made an excursion through the train. They passed a few minutes in the sleeper and in the smoking room of the Alfaratta, chatting with their fellow excursionists, then they explored the mysteries of the electrical workshops.

DUBLIN, Sept. 30.—A large number of emergency men attempted yesterday to seize the cattle at the home of Michael Kavanaugh on the Brook estate, previously, was surrounded by about twenty of them, armed with revolvers and rifles, attacked Kavanaugh's place. The first onslaught was repulsed by the ten defenders, whereupon the emergency men fired. When the smoke cleared away, John Kissella, an old man sixty-six years of age, who had been evicted from the Brook estate previously, was found dead. The body was literally riddled with bullets. The greatest indignation prevails. The emergency men have for a long time been acting with a high hand in the neighborhood.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A POST-OFFICE to be known as Chantilly has been established in Kearney County, with Alfonso Wharton as postmaster.

In the district court at Fort Scott the other day Judge French rendered a lengthy decision denying an application made by a colored man for a mandamus to compel the admission of his children to the schools provided for white children. Judge French held that the facts admitted in the argument of the case showed that equal facilities are provided for both white and colored children, and that under such a state of facts the control and direction of the schools rests solely in the hands of the school board, which may direct within its discretion what school each child in the city shall attend.

Mrs. SWINDLER, wife of Andrew Swindler, a railroad man of Winfield, committed suicide the other morning by drowning herself in the Walnut river. She was twenty-six years old and left a child a few months old. She had been married about a year. No cause was assigned for the act.

The California veterans were given a royal reception at Topeka, by their Kansas comrades, as they passed through on their way to St. Louis.

RICHARD C. SENEDER has been appointed postmaster at North Cedar.

PERSONS awarded Kansas veterans on the 29th: Larry Oliver, of Cuba; Henry C. Kane, of Spearville; James F. Blackman, of Fremont; Charles A. Sperry, of Collier; Andrew L. Anderson, of Lawrence; John Corbaly, of McPherson; Caleb Howland, of Ludell, and James A. Manning, of New Kiowa.

FULLY MANY steps have been taken for the establishing of a factory at Newton for the manufacture of sugar from sorghum. The plant is to cost \$50,000. The entire stock has been subscribed, and work will commence on the building at once.

A REGULAR band of cattle thieves has recently been discovered near Emporia, and several of the gang jailed.

King Miller's reunion at Minneapolis was largely attended.

SAMUEL KELLAR, an aged farmer, was robbed on an Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe train near Atchison recently, losing \$150 in cash and a note for \$1,000.

The State fair recently held at Topeka was the most successful in the history of the institution. Crowds attended up to and including the last day.

PATENTS recently issued to Kansas inventors: Albert D. Gilpin, of Lincoln, for a stalk or weed chopper; John A. Hampton, of Rosedale, for a balling press; Addison C. Patton, of Abilene, for a hot air furnace; Benjamin Quarren, of Moline, for a signaling apparatus; Eli B. Studenbaker, of Fredonia, for an animal power; Vandover J. Vanhorn, of Shannon, for a wrench.

ANTHONY MORRIS, lately a draughtsman in the engineer's office of the Rock Island road at Topeka, recently left for parts unknown, with various parties anxiously inquiring after sums of money he had secreted, aggregating \$900.

EASTERN stockholders of the Leavenworth street railroad are endeavoring to perfect arrangements to extend the road in several directions. They desire to extend the road to the Soldiers' Home, and this will be done if satisfactory arrangements can be made with the City Council.

The Governor has offered a reward of \$300 for the murderers of Henry Richter, who was murdered by negro footpads in Leavenworth the other night.

The Newton & Wichita Rapid Transit Company recently filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State. The object of the company is to build a motor road from Newton to Wichita. The capital stock is \$20,000.

In boring for gas and coal in South Hutchinson the other day a vein of very superior salt was discovered and penetrated fifty-one feet.

THREE colored brothers named Drake have been arrested at Leavenworth charged with the murder of Henry Richter, about a week previous, and threats of lynching were so positive that the sheriff removed them to Topeka for safety.

The American Glucose Company at Leavenworth consumes daily 6,000 bushels of corn, and gives employment to 300 men.

COLONEL IRWIN was seriously stabbed the other night near the Union Pacific depot at Junction City by Snowy McGovern. Irwin was not expected to live.

ABOUT six o'clock the other night, three prisoners, convicted and awaiting sentence in the jail at Columbus, attempted to overpower the jailer and escape. The jailer, L. Archer, tried to grab him to prevent his giving an alarm. Archer fired his pistol, when the prisoners broke and ran. Archer again fired, fatally wounding Robinson. He then pursued and shot Money twice, and he was recaptured. The third prisoner was also soon overhauled.

PERSONS lately granted Kansas veterans: John E. Egan, of Topeka; George Sherman, of Salina; Peter C. Connor, of Waukarusa; John D. Jones, of Oswego; Moses N. Cole, of Wellington; Henry N. Travis, of Ulysses; Howard Robinson, of Blue Rapids; Wesley Grice, of Armourdale; Charles Fleming, of Topeka; Benjamin F. Palmer, of Manhattan; Francis, father of Henry Lakin, of Independence; Robert Cooper, of Leavenworth; Louis Bellinger, of Chanute; Henry Miner, of Augusta; Creighton T. Parkhurst, of Wayne; Benjamin F. Willis, of Neodesha; Thomas Doyie, of Lawrence; John Lash, of Girard; Martha Sparks, of Hallowell; William Smith, of Union Center; William Pears, of Topeka; James English, of Quincy, and W. B. Close, of Jewell.

The contract for the building of the Fifth Avenue Opera House at Arkansas City has been let. The building is to cost \$60,000.

A LEAVENWORTH physician advises parents to warn their children against the practice of swapping chewing gum. He declares there is no surer way of propagating disease than this habit.

W. H. FITZPATRICK, an old resident of Shawnee County, who was formerly a member of the State Senate, was seriously injured by being thrown from a wagon at his farm four miles south of Topeka, the other day. His leg was broken below the knee and his knee joint crushed.

PROHIBITION IN TENNESSEE.

After an exciting contest the Measure is Defeated by Ten to Fifteen Thousand.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 30.—The election yesterday was on the adoption of an amendment to the constitution prohibiting manufacture or sale for use as a beverage of intoxicating liquors. It passed off quietly all over the State, no discord of any kind being reported.

In Nashville and Davidson County it was the most remarkable election ever held. The feature was the presence of ladies at the polls working and pleading with voters to cast their ballot for the amendment. Lunches with hot coffee were set at all the polling places, and whenever a man presented himself to vote the Anti ticket he was surrounded by the ladies, argued with and, if very stubborn, prayed for and regaled with sacred songs. Such a sight was never witnessed before in Nashville. The voters showed universal respect for the ladies and there is no doubt that to their presence is due the cutting down of the Anti majority in this county. In the sixth ward in this city the Antis rallied their forces early and were voting in solid platoons of from five to fifty. The prohibition men were discouraged to the degree that they deserted the polls. Then the ladies rallied, sent out for reinforcements of their sex and bravely stood in the breach, pleading and praying with voters until the polls closed. Even those masculines who deprecate participation in politics by women were forced to admire the bravery displayed by the ladies of Nashville yesterday.

Returns are incomplete. The *Americian* has figures which indicate that the amendment has been defeated by from 10,000 to 15,000. The Antis claim 25,000 majority, but it will hardly reach that.

The Anti-Prohibitionists carried Memphis by a majority of 4,332 out of a total vote of 9,011. Country district returns come in slowly, but Shelby County will give about 6,000 majority against the amendment. The ladies worked for the amendment at all the voting precincts in the city. Chattanooga's official vote for the amendment was 1,880 for to 3,019 against.

The official vote of Nashville is: For the amendment, 3,981; against, 5,460.

A MANIAC ENGINEER.

Wild Time on a Washburn Train With a Madman.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Sept. 29.—The freeman on the south-bound Washburn train passed through a thrilling experience yesterday. Engineer Bottsworth pulled out of the yard here in apparently good health and spirits, but at Harvey he passed the water tank a full train length. The fireman called justly to him to back, but he paid no heed. Instead he was under the influence of liquor, the fireman backed the train and took water. Several stations were passed without stopping, the engineer giving no heed to the fireman's cautions. At Knoxville Junction occurred a narrow escape from running into an engine which had just started out and gave the engineer a severe lecture. Starting out from this point behind time, Bottsworth raised the speed to fifty miles an hour. Below Beacon he gave a loud whoop and sprang through the cab window, but was not quick enough to elude the fireman, who caught him by the leg and had him suspended in mid-air while with his own feet he reversed the lever and brought the train to a standstill. The engineer was then coaxed to the way car and turned over to the authorities at Ottumwa. He was brought home to-day, but failed to recognize his wife. His malady is believed to be paralysis of the brain.

TREASURY POLICY.

A Cabinet Meeting Held, But Nothing Done.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—The last meeting of the Cabinet prior to the President's departure for the West was held at the White House yesterday at the usual hour. The meeting was regarded as an important one, as it was believed that the policy to be adopted by the treasury with regard to the surplus up to the time of the assembling of Congress would be determined. The session lasted till about two o'clock. It was impossible to obtain any direct information as to the business transacted, except in the matter of the fisheries negotiations. Secretary Fairchild remained in conference with the President about half an hour after the adjournment. He positively declined to say anything in regard to the future financial policy of the Treasury Department, but from other sources it was learned the President had left the matter to the discretion of the Secretary, and there was no prospect of any immediate change of program.

HOLY AND MORE HOLY.

A Couple of Preachers Have a Rough and Tumble Over the Truly Sanctified Question.

HANNIBAL, Mo., Sept. 30.—At the "Sanctification," or "Holiness" camp in this city Rev. J. A. Dennis, one of the evangelists, preached a sermon on the subject of "Holiness." Rev. Robert Chisholm took exception and called him to order, but the speaker continued. Chisholm, therefore, mounted the rostrum and began to speak. Each tried to cry the other down, and, falling in this, they clinched and each tried to pull the other off the platform. During the excitement some one blew out the lights, and the meeting came to an abrupt termination. Each had the other arrested, and to-day at the trial Rev. Chisholm was fined \$5, which he paid, and Rev. Dennis \$10, but he was unable to pay the fine, and now lies in jail in consequence.

Survivors of the Oasis.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 29.—Consul Russell is caring for the American survivors and crew of the bark Oasis, which sailed for Philadelphia from Japan, August 22. All went well till September 2, when it began to blow a hurricane. The foretopsail was carried away and afterward the maintop sail. Then a tidal wave swept over her to the height of thirty feet, breaking in both the fore and main hatches, and all the doors, windows and skylights, and taking away all the boats. Four seamen were washed away and several had limbs broken. The vessel soon filled with water, and commenced breaking up. Both the fore and main masts were cut away, and the survivors lashed themselves to the top of the after house.

THE VETERANS.

Continuance of the Disagreeable Weather—Reception at the Merchants' Exchange.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.—Predictions of fair weather for St. Louis yesterday were founded on an error, and the rain drove the veterans as they poured out of the hotels, cafes and residences. Shortly after nine o'clock Grand Marshal D. P. Crier passed in all quarters and conspicuous places an order that the grand review for yesterday would be postponed until to-day at ten o'clock. This left another day for the comrades to seek their own amusements, and the various headquarters, post halls and camps were crowded with them, and the hotel balls and rooms were jammed with people, while in the corridors bands of music dispelled the gloom with martial airs.

Rain fell almost without intermission throughout the entire day and last night. The downpour was almost a deluge, and the streets were turned into miniature rivers. As a result the prevailing condition is one of general demoralization. Fully 100,000 strangers are in the city and they have packed themselves like herrings into the lobbies of the hotels, the theaters, and into the cigar stores and saloons, especially the latter. Thousands of them have been glad to secure a stretcher miles away from the center of the city and thousands more, with many women among them, have not a place to lay their heads. The hundreds of tents, that had been pitched in the parks have been rendered inhabitable.

At 7:30 o'clock last evening the aides on the staff of Commander-in-Chief Lucius Fairchild assembled at the General's quarters at the Southern Hotel with their friends and presented to him a badge of the past Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. At eight o'clock the doors of the Merchants' Exchange were thrown open for the soldiers and their friends who were wending their way to the reception tendered by the citizens of St. Louis. The chamber was profusely decorated with bunting, flags and stripes and the members hanging graciously from the balconies. A great banner welcomed the boys of '61.

At nine o'clock Mayor Francis, accompanied by the war Governors and other distinguished guests, entered the hall and took place on the platform. Mayor Francis, dressed in military uniform, General Fairchild, extended a hearty welcome to the G. A. R. He called the Commander-in-Chief's attention to the fact that not only comrades in arms but working harmoniously side by side were many who, a quarter of a century ago, were arranged against them in civil strife.

General Fairchild responded by the assurance that when the invitation was accepted it was with the belief and knowledge that St. Louis would do just as she had done, and there was not a moment when the members of the Grand Army doubted the hospitable reception they were to receive.

As his voice died out a call for General Sherman was followed by a doxology, then a flood of cheers, but they apparently fell on deaf ears, for though looking directly over the sea of faces, the General gave no sign of response, and Mayor Francis seized the opportunity of a lull to introduce ex-Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin. The gray-haired old man was greeted with a storm of applause, and during a short and eloquent address was frequently interrupted by loud and prolonged cheers.

Governor Oglesby, of Illinois, kept up the enthusiasm by a joyful greeting to General Sherman for not responding to repeated calls.

As he retired the name of Sherman flew from mouth to mouth, and an ovation greeted "Uncle Billy" as he arose to answer to the call. He said that when he was once a soldier he had an old trick of sending a brigadier to

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

THE LAND OF LITTLE PEOPLE.

Far away, and yet so near, lies a land where all have been.
Played beside its sparkling waters, danced along its meadows green,
Where the busy world we dwell in and its noises only seem
Like the echo of a tempest or the shadow of a dream,
And it grows not old forever—sweet and young it is to-day—
'Tis the land of little people, where the happy children play.
And the things they know and see there are so wonderful and grand.
Things that wiser folks and older can not know or understand;
In the woods they meet the fairies, find the giants in their cave,
See the palaces of cloudland and the murmur in the waves,
Know what all the birds sing of, hear the secrets of the flowers,
For the land of little people is another world than ours.
Once 'twas ours: 'tis ours no longer, for, when nursery time is o'er,
Through the land of little people we may wander never more;
But we hear their merry voices and we see them at their play,
And our own dark world grows brighter, and we seem as young as they,
Roaming o'er shore and meadow, talking to the birds and flowers,
For the land of little people is a fairer world than ours.
—Golden Days.

NANCY.

Hank Ghormley's Daughter—An Humble Yet Noble Girl.

PART I.

The July sun beat mercilessly upon the rocky summit of Old Foggy as two solitary travelers mounted the dusty, yellow road on the two sides of the hill, each looking up and urging his sweating horse to the shade of a wild cherry tree upon the summit. The one from the eastern side reached the summit and galloped to the shade just as the other equestrian reached the level space and turned toward the tree. The two riders glanced at each other carelessly, then with a look of surprised recognition.

"John Jordan! sure as death. Why, hello, old fellow!" and the other responded to the hearty handclasp with: "Can it possibly be you, Hayward?"

"I believe so; sort of revised edition of me, leather bound, with only a silver clasp." The two young men slipped from their horses and sat down upon the parched grass under the tree, fanning their flushed faces with their straw hats.

"Well, Jordan, what in the name of all that is holy are you doing on the top of this God-forsaken hill. Running from the sheriff?"

"No, my business here is probably as legitimate as any that brings you to the same place. I have finished my course at the Theological Seminary and have been appointed to this circuit since I left college. I am going to one of my churches now, where I hold services to-morrow."

"Oh, shades of the mighty! how are we fallen from our ideals! I am staking out an air line for a branch road to the river. Be some cutting through these hills, won't there? My force went on last night to Rocky Fork; that's the name, isn't it? and I am going down to spend the Sabbath with them. Am getting hungry. We couldn't find a boarding house in these virgin forests, and have had to camp. We were all cooks, but for various reasons we've lived chiefly on bacon and watermelon, and I pine for a change—the flesh-pots, you know, and things that are made with ice. Being a clergyman you probably pick a chicken wing occasionally, but hen-roosts are not an element of barbarism. Well, how goes preaching, old boy; how is your crop doing, if that's what you call it? Your souls, I mean; do they thrive under your farming?"

A pained expression crossed Jordan's sensitive face. He hesitated. Hayward saw it, and bit his under lip with annoyance. He was continually reproaching himself for wounding Jordan in his old college days.

"No, Tom, to be frank, I am somewhat discouraged over my work. I don't seem to get at my people. I am trying to study them as I never studied Homer and Quintilian in the old times, and I feel sure that when I put myself in sympathy with them that I can influence them greatly. They need it. You can not imagine what a field there is before me here, if I am only worthy to fill it."

Hayward glanced at his friend as kindly as he might have done at a hart child.

"Old fellow," he said, cautiously, "you're mistaken. You'd laugh at any body who would come down here and buy a hundred acres of this land for a farm, and try to cultivate it. Why the crows weep over it; look at those hemlocks, and the blackberry bushes trying to find a hold for their roots; look at that patch of stunted corn over there, and those bony crabs sticking through the soil. You can't grow souls on such soil. They're not here; no wonder you're wearing yourself out trying. Give it up and come into a little better region."

Jordan looked over the wide view spread before them and the pained look returned. "Soul is not a product of the soil, Tom. You always were advancing some strange idea. Of course the difficulty of living there, the poverty and isolation, make the people less intelligent, but they are immortal just the same." Hayward smiled. "John Jordan," he exclaimed, "tell me honestly, if, in all the churches in your

circuit there is one soul." The young minister hesitated. "In the intellectual sense that you mean, there is not—that is, I can not now recall one!"

"So I thought. Now, if you will excuse me for mentioning it, one of my churchmen is going home, and you will do more good to society, yourself and the Lord if you will take his place and help us build a railroad that will open up the country and cultivate 'souls' a thousand times faster than the present way. Now, my dear boy, you're pounding away at a flint hill, and when you're worn out you will have only pieces of flint for your labor."

A sickening sensation of dread and doubt crept over Jordan. He rose and caught his horse. "Come down to my room with me and stop for dinner, then go down to the Fork in the cool of the evening, Hayward. I want to ask you about the fellows and a hundred things. You're the first one I've seen since our commencement day."

Hayward assented, and they commenced the precipitous descent of the hill. Both horses went down with slow caution until they neared the foot and then broke into a gallop in the soft dust. Their feet were almost noiseless, and as they rounded a huge boulder that made a sharp curve in the road, a kneeling figure seemed to them to rise from under the horse's feet and turn a frightened face to them—so suddenly were they upon her. Jordan drew up his slack bridle, but too late, for the horse's knees had struck the girl and she fell heavily forward, rolling into the deep dust of the road. With an exclamation of horror, Jordan flung himself from his horse and followed her. Hayward was scarcely behind him. Together they lifted the senseless form and carried it to the shade of the roadside.

"Her head struck that stone and she's stunned," said Hayward, soothingly, noting the anguish of his friend's face.

"No, no; she is killed. I have killed her. Oh, my God! Why have I lived to take the life of a fellow creature? I am a murderer. There, dash the water in her face. Nancy, don't you know me? Nancy, open your eyes."

But the eyes were fast closed and the form was limp and still. With trembling hands Jordan knelt by her side, bathing her face with water that Hayward had brought from the spring near by, while Hayward, doing what he could, looked at them with a compassionate face.

"She certainly can not be seriously hurt, John; such a little fall. It wasn't your fault, anyhow. Don't mind it, old fellow; she is some poor creature whose life was hardly worth living at the best; poor and ignorant and dull. Even if she is dead, and I'm sure she isn't, death is not such a calamity."

But Jordan's face was deathly pale, a cold perspiration had started upon his forehead, and his lips quivered piteously. It had never, in his pastorate, yet been required of him to stand at the gate of death and usher the parting soul into the solemn mystery, he had but once stood at the coffin head and spoken to the stricken mourners. Now before his eyes lay the silent form of the member from whom he had hoped the most, stricken down, as he felt in his morbid sensitiveness, by his own hand in criminal carelessness. "Hayward," he said, with a low, unsteady voice, "how shall I take her to her mother? She is my hostess at this charge, the only daughter. O, Nancy, don't you hear me?"

Hayward had made a bandage of his handkerchief and was binding the bleeding cut upon the side of her head a little back of the temple, smoothing away the tawny hair, while Jordan ceased to bathe her face and chafe her hands. Both paused suddenly at a convulsive movement of the brown hands and a sudden parting of the lips. Hayward exclaimed in subdued triumph: "See there, I told you!" but Jordan shook his head. "It is only muscular, she does not breathe."

PART II.

The sun seemed to rise more slowly than usual over the Round Top and Old Foggy and Mount Moriah on that still, hot October morning. Then, instead of darting long gleams of radiance into the recesses of Red Cliff and Rattlesnake Valley and the Raven Rocks, and lighting the steep slopes of the hills into a blaze of splendid color, it hung, a great blood-red ball in the purple vapor over Old Foggy.

A girl, carrying a pail of water up a steep hillside road, paused to rest upon a stone at the roadside and ran herself with her sunbonnet. A horseman, on a fine chestnut mare, with a silver gray mane and tail, drew rein to ask:

"Can you tell me, my girl, the shortest way to the Raven Rocks?"

She told him, in the vernacular of the hill and with much redundancy, and he deducted: "Then I follow this road and then up, until I take a trail through the woods to the left, on the farther side of the next hill?"

"Ya-as, that's the wa-ay-ah," drawled the girl. "And how far is it?"

"I reckon ez the road runs, hit's about five miles."

Hayward dropped his bridle to put his right hand into his pocket—and the mare, taking advantage of the liberty, stepped forward and plunged her nose into the pail of water.

"Hello!" cried her master, ruefully, jerking her back. "If you will wait till we get to the spring you shall have some water, Jett. Here, my girl," and he threw her a silver dollar. She threw back her calico sunbonnet, and turned a pale face with scarlet cheeks and flashing gray eyes to him.

"What's that fer, mister?" she said, angrily.

"For your trouble and kindness, and

the mischief my horse has done," replied the man," watching her curiously.

"That ain't wuth no dollar, and talk and water is both cheap in these yer hills," and she put it into his loose side pocket, finding that his hand would not receive it.

"Then I shall bring you another pail of water, for you look sick, and it is a long hill." So saying, he dismounted and took up the pail, dashing the water down the dusty road, and scrambled down the hill. As he rounded the curve by the boulder, a sudden memory flashed into his face. "I thought she looked familiar, but she has changed so much," he said. "Well, I am glad for John's sake. But I thought she was gone that day for sure, especially after she had raved, and the blundering doctor gave her that dose. It was a wonder."

Returning he found that she had followed him to take the pail. She was looking at the spot where she was picking up her spilt blackberries on that July morning when the riders came down the hill.

"Do you know if Jordan went over to the Raven Rocks this morning?" he asked, giving her the pail at the top of the hill.

"Ya-as, he's powerful sot up over them bird tracks an' leaves an' sich in the rocks. He's wrote to a heap of folks that he knows to come an' see 'em an' make pictures of 'em, but I dunno what use they is."

"Thank you, I am going over myself to see them. He considers them a valuable discovery. Good morning." And lifting his hat to her, he rode gaily off.

The girl stood looking after him, the color quite gone from her face again. "He thinks I dunno him," she muttered, as she picked up her pail and went on, printing her bare feet in the dust.

The sun rose high in the soft purple haze, a thin, silvery mist folded itself away from the valleys as the sunshine came down; a cool, fragrant breath came up from ferny glens and dripping rock. The clear whistle of the quail echoed from crag to crag, and the rustling sheen of gorgeous color on the slope was fringed by the somber green of the hemlocks upon the tops of the hills. There had been a long drought, and the autumn came early this year, but came with such pomp and splendor that even the dull eyes of the hill people were lifted to the hills in their glory. There were soft, pure clouds furling and unfurling their snowy folds over Mount Moriah to the southwest, but after a time the blue haze grew denser and veiled them from sight. It crept down the valleys and settled in impenetrable thickness, until Hank Ghormley, looking from his door, remarked to his wife:

"I reckon them hills along the creek is a burnin' yet. They wuz a pedler come along the road last night said they'd been a burnin' for a week, and the fire wuz a gittin' down to the creek farms an' doin' a heap of hurt."

"Hit smells closther 'n that," remarked his daughter Nancy, raising her fine gray eyes to the top of Mount Moriah.

Then she, too, went to the door and looked long and searchingly. Her keen eyes were trained to measuring distance and to piercing veils of vapor. When she had finished her survey she turned, saying: "Hit is closther. Hit's the 'other side of Moriah, and it's comin' this way like all possessed."

"A Lord have mercy—we'll all—"
"No, no; hit can't cross the creek 'n the plowed ground. Their hain't no danger for we 'uns, but there's them ez will suffer," and a white anguish settled over her delicate face—still pale from her long illness.

Jordan and Hayward were sitting in the dark recess of the Raven Rocks. They had examined critically the rich discovery of geographical history, but their scientific interest being satisfied they were drifting into another channel of talk. The last three months had passed a turning point in the life of each.

It had impressed Jordan with a deep enthusiasm for his work—perhaps a modernized type of the martyr spirit which has led in all ages to self-immolation upon sacrificial altars. The great throbbing world held nothing now which could lure him from his rocky hills. And in the silent majesty of the great eternal rocks Hayward was touched by the sublimity of the day and place until he told his story with brief pathos to his friend.

"It is a lie to say I am not hurt, and don't care, for I do care, and it hurts decidedly. You see, it's the first time in my life that I have been well enough fixed in business to think of such a thing, and I was in dead earnest, and she knew it from the first. She couldn't help knowing. You wouldn't believe that a girl with an angel's face and the simplicity of a child could be so full of vanity and treachery as to make a jest of a man's highest feelings. She is as heartless as stone; she has no conception of feeling. I don't mean—Why, what on earth?"

Both sprang simultaneously to their feet. In the doorway of the cavern, the veiled sunlight turning her tawny hair to gold, stood a little girl in figure, with torn dress and bare, bleeding feet.

"O, Brother Jordan, an' you other feller, you must run fer yer lives, the hill is afire an' its comin' round this way like the wind. Shore, it is," she cried indignantly. "Come to the ledge here and yo kin see fer yerselves the road's cut off. Ye must go down the rocks." They were incredulous, but both had sufficient faith in the girl's better knowledge of the hills to believe her against appearances. They scrambled

down the ledge to where their horses were tied, panting and trembling and paving the dried grass. They could not see far around their own hill, but over a high boulder burst a view of the wall of lurid red and yellow flames, rising in straight slender columns till a current of upper air carried them overhead in drifts of pale, vapory smoke. The red glow fell upon their faces. In three minutes the sun was hidden; the hill was swathed in a regal robe of fiery grandeur. The heat was growing intense; the smell of the blaze and its ominous roar were upon them. The weird, awful beauty of the scene held the young men spellbound for a second, then they turned to their horses.

"Put your coats over their heads—tie them by the sleeves," she screamed above the crackle and roar of the rushing flames. "Go down the gully—it's the only way. I'm afraid the horses can't make it. Run—run—for God's sake hurry." Both led out their horses, rearing and snorting, to the precipitous edge of the chasm; both advanced to put her on, but she waved them off. "Save yourselves. I'll git down," and she darted away, springing from rock to rock with the agility of a mountain creature. Both young men plunged after her, but a rock rolled, throwing the chestnut mare violently down the chasm to a depth that must have been fatal. Her rider saved himself by a spring, and then followed the girl. Jordan rode madly after them, his blinded horse pitching and stumbling, until at length they reached the gravelly bed of what had once been a mountain stream, and paused to rest. Jordan sprang from his saddle. "Nancy, my dear child, what did you run like that for? If you do not ride the rest of the way I shall not go one step farther." For answer she turned and pointed to the spot they had left! The fire was already waving its long, vivid plumes about the dark Raven Rocks, and their hot breath was fanning the awe-struck watchers. Their faces were pale in its red, unearthly glow, the hot breeze waded the girl's tawny locks.

Jordan threw his arm around her and forced her to mount the horse, and they rushed on in the track of the dried-up stream.

They could not tell how it happened. They were within fifty feet of safety and the horse must have stumbled, for she was a sure rider, but as they picked her up and carried her to the safe ground beyond the creek, they knew that this time it was worse than before.

"You're safe, any way," she murmured when they had carried her home and laid her in the bed, and she opened her great eyes. "Don't worry. You two kin do sech a heap of good in the country, and I'm weakly any way. It is all easy, since you've preached about it—an—an—I don't keer 'bout livin', no how."

And when Hayward saw his friend's agony, as he bent over the sweet, white face, he silently withdrew and left them alone. When he saw that face again it wore such a happy smile, what he knew she had known, if only for an hour, what he guessed, and Jordan's bitter grief was most sacred in his friend's eyes, as they clasped hands in mute understanding beside the still white form.

As the first snow of the winter fell the two friends walked one Sabbath afternoon to the little hillside burying ground and stood beside the little clay mound. The wind whistled among the mournful hemlocks and over the blackened track of the fire. The young men lifted their hats and stood bareheaded beside the unmarked grave.

"It is strange that these wild hills are the craters of such sublimity of character, such sacrificial heroism," said Hayward in a low tone.

The minister did not answer, and his friend, glancing at his face, turned his back and walked reverently away. *Lizzie Hyer Nef, in The Inter-Ocean.*

SOUP FOR EVERY BODY.

A Scheme to Supply Dwellers in Cities With Hot Liquid Food.

Ere long, if every thing goes well with the projects, Cincinnatians will be witnessing the odd spectacle of wagons scudding about the streets delivering hot soup, just as milk wagons go about the streets delivering the lacteal fluid. The philanthropist who proposes to place the hot-soup boom within the reach of the most ordinary Cincinnati is Mr. Ben. Culbert, the well-known steward of the river steamer Paris Brown. Ben is at present actively engaged in the organization of a stock company for the manufacture and distribution of soup. His idea is to inaugurate the enterprise in a small way and let it grow up as the population and appetite for soup of the city increases. About \$5,000 will be invested in the business at the outset. An establishment will be instituted where from five thousand to ten thousand gallons of soup will be delivered in wagons to all parts of the city. The prospective customers are the tenants of flats who do not cook at their rooms and take their meals on the outside. The soup will be hauled about the city in cans, and will be ladled out just as milk is by the milkmen. Under each can there will be a glowing gasoline stove, so that the soup can be served hot and ready for use.

In the varieties of soups the manufacturers will play no favorite. They will manufacture all kinds—about ten different varieties a day. Each wagon will be supplied with all kinds cooked, so if the customers do not see what they want let them ask for it. This soup idea is already in full fruition in New York and Boston. In New York there are already half a dozen companies engaged in the soup business, and their customers are legion. Of the Western cities Cincinnati promises to be the first to try the soup scheme on.

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE MARRIED SCOLD.

Women Who Wantonly Wreck the Happiness of Their Families.

"Fy! fy! unkind that threatening, unkind brow! It blots thy beauty as frosts bite the meads. Confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake their heads. And in no sense is meet or amiable."
—Shakespeare.

This old-time philosophy, which the famous poet used in his "Taming of the Shrew," is as apt for our day as for the century in which it was written. Indeed, many a sorrowing husband recognizes the picture while despairing of finding a cure, as did Petruchio. No home can supply the true meaning of the word. No husband can fulfill the promise of his manhood who owns a scold for a wife. A man who is always watching the skies for the signs of a tempest is in no condition to do effective service of any sort. Such a man has his manners spoiled (for he can never seem at ease), his business capacity weakened and his peace of mind destroyed.

There are few women who could be so heartless as to deliberately ruin a husband in this way. And it is generally accomplished through blindness to facts. The husband gives up his strength and resistance to wrongs gradually, until, before an observing community, he is rendered a slave. You can see the signs of this slavery in his furtive glances, in the hopeless expression he wears, in his very steps. As there are signs that reveal the victim of a scold, so there are marks upon the face of a scold that betray her nature. Sometimes in viewing such a face you find yourself tracing cause from effect, wondering if the regular features were not once beautiful; wondering also what was the initiative step toward being a scold.

There was such a step, and this is why this article is written—to lift a warning voice to those who may be about to take it to save, if possible, some young wife, who, using her woman's power and privilege aright, may become a queen in her realm. A thoughtless habit may hold the seeds of gigantic mischief in the direction of becoming a scold. A little indulgence in peevishness, a small selfish exaction of another's time or attention, may hold the germ which shall at last de-spoil the home. Gradually the attractive face will change, the beautiful mouth will become distorted, the expression of trust will give way to one of suspicion, and the husband, who was won by gentleness and sweetness, is bewildered at the truth that is forced upon his senses. He perhaps doubts those senses at first, but years of suffering convince him that he has cast his lot with a scold.

We need among our women the adaptability to the changing circumstances of life, for such changes are liable to come to all. The old-fashioned words of more than one mother to her daughter, "Make the very best of every thing," are like "apples of gold in pictures of silver" in their worth and wisdom, and following their spirit, many a wife has proved a treasure, and many a home a little heaven.

We have all heard the story which one of our modern poets has emphasized and adorned by his verse, of a man who laid a wager with regard to his wife's equitable temper, and the other man, whose experience, it would be judged, had been of a different sort from that of his friend, told him that if she were tried with crooked wood her even temper would give way to fault-finding. The wager being laid, the owner of the pleasant wife purchased a load of gnarled branches, and awaited, not without misgivings, the result. Days and weeks passed, and still the home fires burned undimmed, and the home tables were loaded with the good things from housewifely arts. At last the wood was nearly gone, and when the husband spoke of getting some more the wife urged: "Do get some more crooked sticks; they lie so nicely around the pot."

It is the power of making the best of things which this illustrates that will insure a woman against becoming a scold, and make her a help and a blessing to the world. —Christian at Work.

LIFE ON THE FARM.

Why It is Sweeter, if Less Highly Seasoned Than Any Other.

It is a common complaint that the farm life is not appreciated by our people. We long for the more elegant pursuits, or the ways and fashions of the town. But the farmer has the most safe and natural occupation, and ought to find life sweeter, if less highly seasoned, than any other. He alone, strictly speaking, has a home. How can a man take root and thrive without land? He writes his history upon his fields. How many ties, how many resources he has; his friendships with his cattle, his team, his dog, his trees, the satisfaction in his growing crops, in his improved fields; his intimacy with nature, with bird and beast, and with the quickening elemental forces; his co-operation with the clouds, the sun, the seasons, heat, wind, rain, frost. Nothing will take the various social distempers which the city and artificial life breed out of a man like farming, like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison. It humbles him; teaches him patience and reverence, and restores the proper tone to the system. Cling to the farm; make much of it; bestow your heart and your brain upon it, so that it will savor of you and radiate your virtues over your day's work is done. —Scribner's Magazine.

The most scoundrelly rascal is the one who, when found out, begs for mercy in the name of his wife and children. —Buffalo Express.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Tithes have been abolished throughout Italy. Bishops are paid £240,000, and priests £32 a year.

—Thou may'st as well expect to grow stronger by always eating, as wiser by always reading.

—Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y., recently sold the lumber on 25,000 acres of land at Ashland for \$500,000.

—The Indian students at Hampton, Va., will put in old St. John's Church there a fine window in memory of Pocahontas.

—Do the good thing which you can do, and do not stand and do nothing because there is some other good thing you can't do. —Chicago Advance.

—In the North India conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church there are in the Sunday-schools 22,000 children, of whom 16,000 are Hindoos and Mohammedans.

—London has a great problem. It has 2,600,000 people unable to get into a place of worship. In Central London, with 2,000,000, there is only accommodations for 600,000.

—By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we don't quite know what it is, and can not do what we would, we are a part of the divine power against evil. —George Eliot.

—Queen Carola of Saxony has established a free kindergarten for the benefit of children of poor laborers on her estate where she annually spends part of the summer. —Chicago Advance.

—It is when we feel all broken up and wasted, and that we can only bring the bits to God, that he says, "Come, and he will take us and mend us, and make us whole again." —Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

—The missionary contributions from the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City, amount to \$36,279 for home and \$29,425 for foreign missions last year. The First Church of Chicago was second, giving \$25,988 to the home board and \$15,411 to the foreign. —N. Y. Independent.

—Bishop William Taylor has arranged for seventeen new mission stations in Liberia, the chiefs giving land for mission and industrial purposes and building residences for the missionaries. The chiefs want white men and these the Bishop will try to furnish by the close of the year. —Public Opinion.

—Of the eighty-two men who offered themselves last year to the Church Missionary of England, only thirty-four were accepted. The applications of the remainder, constituting more than half of those desiring to go upon foreign missions, had to be refused owing to some deficiency. —Lutianopolis Journal.

—General Garfield once said: "A dog with Mark Hopkins at one end and a young man at the other would be a university." A birch switch with a Yankee schoolm' at one end of it, and a Yankee lad at the other is all the university a good many successful business men ever knew. —Pittman's Art Journal.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Men are scarce who think enough of their wives to never speak cross to them.

—Every good act that we do profits us, no matter what the other person did with it.

—Still it worries a man who calls himself a violinist to be known outside as a fiddler. —St. Joseph Gazette.

—The friendship that does not prompt you to assist a friend is not worth labeling as such. —Pomeroy's Advance Thought.

—The philosopher spends in becoming a man the time which the ambitious man spends in becoming a personage. —Joseph Roux.

—When flour goes down a five-cent loaf of bread costs as much as it did before, and, by the weight, it is no bigger. —N. Y. Picayune.

—"If women are really angels," writes an old bachelor, "why don't they fly over the fence, instead of making such a fearful job of climbing?"

—People are apt to feel proud of all the good traits their children show, and wonder where in blazes they got all their bad ones. —Somerville Journal.

—Be always displeased at what thou art, if thou desire to attain to what thou art not; for where thou hast pleased thyself there thou abidest. —Quarrels.

—The fashionable way of using perfume is to pour it in the ear. Silkins says he is going to try it when he comes home very late, so that his wife's curtain lecture will sound like "Home, Sweet Home." —Burlington Free Press.

—The Good Time Coming.—
The time is passing slowly on,
And weeks are gliding by,
And some day we may hope to miss
The pestiferous fly. —Texas Siftings.

—As the tree is fertilized by its own broken branches and fallen leaves, and grows out of its own decay, so men and nations are bettered and improved by trial, and refined out of broken hopes and blighted expectations. —F. W. Robertson.

—The society girls of Atchison are just now greatly enraged because the dines are giving their attention to the dining-room girls. A dining-room girl is about the prettiest thing on earth; we don't blame the dines. —Atchison Globe.

—Old Gent—No, Algernon, I do not approve of your breaking off the engagement. You will no doubt think more of Miss Goldust after you are mated. Algernon—I can't do it. The more I think of her the less I think of her. —Farmer and Manufacturer.

Chase County Courant

W. E. THIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

FRENCH DUELIST'S DEFIANCE.

Give my knife and dirk
Fit for my bloody work;
Give me my trusty Colt,
Primed with a thunderbolt;
Peace! let me roar!
Give me my musket tall
Fit for a cannon ball,
I will go forth to-day
Ready to shoot to slay
Crazy for gore!

Let me not be deterred,
Ho must be massacred:
Him I will perforate,
Quarter and decimate;
Him I will slay!
Fierce I have challenged him,
Now I will go and swim
In a red sea of gore
Streaming from every pore—
Let me away!

Ha! what is that you say?
His seconds ask delay?
Have the unmeasured foe
I ask for another pace—
Heaven! what a sight!
No, not an inch I'll give,
Let the base recreant live,
Put up my dirk and knife,
Give the poor serf his life—
No, I won't fight!

—S. W. Ross, in Detroit Free Press.

LIFE IN MEXICO.

Thrilling Tales of Capture and Holding for Ransom.

The Story of a General Who was Kidnaped and the Perilous Situation He Was in When He was Finally Discovered.

Concerning the pleasant possibilities of this uncertain country many blood-curdling tales are told of occurrences in the past, which might easily be repeated in the present with sufficient incentive. I am aware that to mention these things is to bring one's self into deep disfavor, not only with the Mexicans, but more particularly with certain Americans in business here, who endeavor to make it so "warm" for the too outspoken journalist that he or she finds it safer to journey northward with expedition; but since my informants were an American editor in the City of Mexico (whose name I would willingly disclose) and several Mexicans to the manner born, perhaps the recital of one or two of these historic happenings may be excused.

A few years ago a good deal of kidnaping was carried on in Mexico, money having been generally the object. Any body of wealth and influence was liable to be seized in an unguarded moment and seldom, indeed, were the victims ever heard of again, unless their friends "came down" most handsomely. The modus operandi, after a man had been secured and hidden, was to post notices here and there within sight of his family, sometimes they were pinned up ku-klux fashion, with a dagger, or decorated with skulls and crossbones—stating what sum of money was required to be left within a given time at a certain spot to ransom their relative, and plainly intimating that non-compliance with the demand would seal his death-warrant. When the money was promptly paid the kidnaped persons were usually released, according to promise; but in many instances a fresh demand was made, followed by another and another, as long as there was the slightest prospect of further gain.

One of the most celebrated cases of this kind was that of General Cervantes, which occurred, I believe, in 1874. He was a prominent politician, in the prime of life, belonging to a family of great wealth and influence, and the miscreants who captured him well knew that his people would more heaven and earth for his release. Well, days and weeks went by, and though the country was scoured for the missing man no trace of him was discovered or he was likely to be so long as a penny could be gained by his retention. His family spent thousands of dollars in the vain search, and in repeatedly depositing large sums of money for his ransom, as indicated by mysterious placards, until they were completely impoverished, and then, moved by the tears of his distracted young wife and the prayers of his aged mother, the Government offered a considerable amount for his restoration. But still no Cervantes appeared. At last, by the merest accident, he was discovered in the heart of the populous city and within a stone's throw of his own dwelling—under the floor of a deserted house, lying flat upon his back in a place barely wide enough to hold him, gagged, bound hand and foot, with several well-sharpened daggers thrust within a hair's breadth of his body so that if he should have stirred they would have pierced him. Having remained long in this terrible condition he was barely alive when found, and it was only after weeks of careful nursing, during which time he lay speechless and his life hung by a thread, that he was able to tell of his adventures; and meantime, of course, the miscreants had ample opportunity to escape.

It seems that late one evening he was standing in his own door when suddenly a serape was thrown over his head by some unknown persons, and drawn so tightly as to prevent any outcry; then he was placed in a carriage and driven rapidly a very long distance, as he supposed. Doubtless, the rapid drive, they having returned to nearly the same point whence they started, was intended for a "blind," and he never believed himself so near home. The faces of his captors he never saw, for they were closely masked, and they visited him only at night by the dim light of lanterns.

Haymaking gaggled and bound him, they first talked of taking down a portion of the wall and bricking him up, leaving a loose place where a brick or two could be removed when it would be necessary to feed him; but fortunately for him, they decided upon the floor as less troublesome to themselves. Tearing up a plank and placing him under it he was found to be too corpulent, despite all their crowding, to allow the board to fit in place again, so a little earth was dug away to accommodate him with a living sepulchre. A few small holes, bored above his face, admitted sufficient air to keep him in existence, and there he remained for weeks, helpless, voiceless, entombed alive within sight and sound of home, while his friends were ransacking the world for him. Every night his captors came, removed the plank and hauled him up, and with the point of a dagger at his throat took out the gag and gave him food, and then walked him up and down the room while for exercise. By and by he grew so weak as to be incapable of outcry or resistance, and then his keepers forced stimulants down his throat, and dragged him about for needed exercise, desiring to keep the breath of life in him as long as money might be forthcoming. Finally, believing him about dead, and that all resources of profit had been exhausted, they added mental torture to his misery by assuring him that his friends had refused to pay any thing for his ransom, and, crowding him under the plank again, they left him to die at leisure. It happened that very night that a heavy storm came up, and a beggar entered the deserted dwelling for shelter, by chance senting himself upon the board under which Cervantes lay. Hearing a faint moaning, apparently proceeding from the lower regions, the fellow was frightened nearly to death, believing that it came from some ghost, and he ran straightway to the nearest priest. Strangely enough, in this lazy country, where superstitions fancies are of common occurrence, search was instituted, and what remained of poor Cervantes was rescued—not an hour too soon.

A few months later a rich old man disappeared in much the same manner. Search was instituted and diligently kept up for a long time, but not the slightest trace of him was found. The usual placards demanding money for his ransom were posted again and again, sometimes accompanied by the most piteous appeals purporting to come from the victim himself, but though the family were anxious to give any amount for his release they were not permitted to do so, the government having determined to put a stop to the kidnaping business, which could only be done by destroying the incentive. Long afterward, through the confession of a dying ranchero to his priest, the fate of the old man was disclosed. For several months his abductors had kept him, gagged and bound, hidden in a deep, dry well. Every night they hauled him up, fed him enough to sustain life, and tortured him in every diabolical manner they could conceive without making an end of him in order to make him devise some means by which they could wring money from his friends. As time wore on and no money came, their fiendish rage knew no bounds, and they delighted in tormenting him to the utmost limit of human endurance. They burned his flesh with heated irons, tore the nails from his fingers and toes, dug out his eyes, pulled his tongue with pinchers, and finally tortured him to death.

The dying ranchero's story was substantiated by the searching of the spot indicated—in a vacant field near the Vega canal, a few miles from the City of Mexico—and in the bottom of the long disused and forgotten well was found the skeleton.—Mexico Letter in Philadelphia Record.

CHEAP OIL PAINTINGS.

How They are Dashed Off in New York Picture Galleries.

"See that picture yonder?" asked a local "art" dealer of a reporter, pointing in the direction of a big landscape surrounded by a showy frame. "It took just thirty-six minutes to paint it. How was it done? I'll tell you. So far as I know there are no places in Philadelphia where this class of work is done, but in New York dozens of men make good livings painting such pictures by the yard. The work is simple. A piece of canvas nearly a hundred feet long is stretched in a gallery shaped like a corridor. On the picture under notice, which, by the way, you can have for \$4.50, frame and all, five men were employed. Each man had his particular line. One man put in the foreground, another the background, and still another did the clouds and cows that you see browsing in the pasture. A fourth man did the trees and shrubbery. In this way they were enabled to work fast. In exactly three hours five of these landscapes were finished, which is thirty-six minutes' time given to each. The fifth man did the finishing touches, and, perhaps, performed more and better work than any of the others."

"Are all cheap pictures painted in the same way?" the reporter asked.

"Nearly all. Occasionally a fairly good artist will become hard up, and during these times he will sell the products of his brush for almost nothing. Never buy the oil paintings that are peddled about the streets by men who say they are artists. You will only get left. The frames on all those that you see on the wall are worth double the amount of the pictures themselves. O, yes, there's some money in this business, but not so much as formerly."

Philadelphia Times.

REBUKING FORAKER.

What Ohio's Democratic Candidate for Governor Thinks of His Opponent.

The indictment which Mr. Powell drew up against Governor Foraker, was a stinging one. In it he said: "The Governor of Ohio should set an example in his own conduct of loyalty to established order and good government. Whenever, in public place or speech, he refers to the President of the United States, it should be with, at least, a decent respect for the Chief Magistrate of over sixty millions of people and the highest elective office on earth. The President represents the dignity of our Republic before the other nations of the world. His reputation should be as sacred to every fair-minded citizen as his own. In defiance of this sentiment Governor Foraker, in a large convention, not only claimed that President Cleveland was lacking in courage of every kind but made the express charge of cowardice against him by comparing him to a 'whipped spaniel.' Such universal censure came at once from private citizen and public press that even the Governor hastened to join the majority and pass judgment of condemnation on his own conduct. With the swiftness of the telegraph he sends an invitation to the President he had insulted to hasten to Ohio, so we could all unite in doing honor to his distinguished presence." The last I heard President Cleveland had not yet reached the Executive residence at Columbus.

"Again, there are in Ohio at least four hundred thousand Democratic voters. They have done as much to advance the credit, standing and reputation of our State as was ever done by the same number of people. In all things which constitute good citizenship they have no superiors. They have a right to expect at the hands of their highest officials decent language and fair treatment. Yet in the same State convention we find Governor Foraker publicly proclaiming to the world that when he was inaugurated our party had not left enough cash in the treasury to clean up the 'dirty Democratic tobacco spit in the State House.' It will not be necessary for me to take exception to the fact of a Governor of four millions of people entering the field and appropriating the language of war politics. His own party has already done the work of censure. His State executive committee is now circulating a second edition of that speech. It has been both revised and reformulated. All such elegant language and choice expressions as 'dirty Democrats' have been carefully eliminated."

In closing his remarks Mr. Powell said: "What the people of Ohio now most require is a Governor who will give more attention to their own affairs than to imaginary troubles in Georgia; who, instead of traveling to and fro on the earth, preaching a crusade of hate and animosity against the South, will give attention to the affairs of his own office, establish and keep business hours, and demand and enforce such economy in the several branches of government that our expenses and appropriations shall at least be kept within our revenues instead of exceeding them from a half to a million dollars annually."

The effect of Powell's arraignment of Foraker's bloody-shirtism and sectionalism was instantaneous, and it has been very generally conceded that the young Democratic leader made a good opening. The speech subsequently delivered by Foraker exhibited no improvement in style over those addresses by him which Powell so severely criticised. It was coarse and inflammatory throughout, and while it pleased the partisan element drawn forth to hear it had little in it calculated to make an impression upon the thoughtful and the candid.—Chicago Herald.

A PATRIOTIC SOLDIER.

A Republican Veteran Who Reverses His Country More Than His Party.

According to a letter from Litchfield, Ill., members of the G. A. R. in that community are interested in the position taken by Mr. Abram Brokaw, an old soldier and a Republican, who had applied for admission into the Grand Army, but who has withdrawn his application on account of what he considered indications of partisanship in the organization. He states his position forcibly in the following letter:

SOUTH LITCHFIELD, Ill., Sept. 2.—To the Commander and Members of the G. A. R., Phillips Post, No. 579: Sir: Petitioning your honorable body for admittance, I have, with regret, again read of insulting action towards our Chief Magistrate by what seems a majority of the G. A. R. posts of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia on August 26. This, coupled with the acts of a part of the G. A. R. posts of the West, to embarrass the President when contemplating being present at the parade of the National Encampment, to be held at St. Louis, Mo., the last week of this month, has confirmed a previously held opinion that the G. A. R. organization is tending to dissolution or a political division of the order; that, instead of a body associated together for social and benevolent purposes, and having no political bias, has it seems within the last six months, by acts of a large number of its influential members, a tendency to a political machine. I am an ex-soldier, who has seen over three years of active service, and in every sense a Republican in politics, as most of you know, and I can not consistently unite with what is claimed to be a non-partisan order, wherein a Democrat comrade can not cheerfully in parade reverence and honor the Chief Magistrate of this great Nation, if he be of my political choice; and when one who is of that political affiliation has been chosen President of the United States, which makes him Commander-in-Chief of our army and navy, I deem it a duty as ex-soldiers to bestow due honor on him as the chief citizen of this great Nation, no matter what acts in his official career, after due deliberation, he may approve or disapprove, though I may not coincide therein. For the reasons above stated I decline to muster until such time as I am satisfied the order is non-partisan. Very respectfully,
ABRAM BROKAW,
Late of Co. C, First Regiment Missouri Volunteers.

DEMOCRATIC SUCCESS.

What the Present Administration Has Done for the Country.

All the Republican State conventions held this year "arraign" the present Democratic Administration, and all that are yet to be held will do the same thing. That is the first duty of a Republican convention, and one that should meet and adjourn without going through the perfunctory solemnity would be held recreant to the party. What else can they do? When they look to the National capital, they see a Democratic President in the place where Republicans have sat for so long a time that they had come to regard it as an appendage to their party—and all that is left them is to gnash their teeth in helpless rage and "arraign" the new Administration.

One convention bases its arraignment on the battle-flag business; another on the turning of some Republicans out of office; but all arraignments are about some trifling thing that is passing out of the public mind.

This Democratic Administration has done some things that its Republican predecessors never attempted, nor ever thought of. It landed a force of marines on the Isthmus of Panama to protect American property during a revolutionary outbreak, and, in doing so, gave the first suggestion of a vigorous and determined foreign policy we have had for twenty-five years. It reversed the public lands policy of five successive Republican Administrations—a policy in the interest of railroad companies, cattle corporations and alien claimants—and inaugurated the new and better policy of reclaiming the public lands for actual homestead settlers. These distinctive Democratic measures the Republican conventions take no notice of. They pass over the improved commercial and industrial condition of the country, so marked in its contrast with the dismal depression that prevailed for three years before President Cleveland entered office; and they likewise leave unmentioned the prudent management of the public finances, the large payments on the public debt, and the vigorous prosecution of the work of rebuilding a navy which, under Republican management, had dwindled to a few old tubs.

The American people have eyes to see, and in spite of all the arraignment resolutions of Republican conventions they perceive that the condition of the country is better, and its future brighter today, than they were for years under Republican administrations, and they are in no mood for a change to the old state of things.—St. Louis Republican.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

An Incident Which Does Not Accord with Republican Sectionalism.

While Republican orators and journalists are appealing to old sectional animosities springing from slavery, the soldiers of the Blue and the Gray are constantly meeting for friendly intercourse. One of the most striking of such reunions was that recently held at Bardonia, in Kentucky. It was the annual festival of the First Kentucky Confederate Infantry Brigade, known as the Orphan Brigade. The spirit of the ex-Confederate soldiers may be inferred from the following remarks of Judge Fulton in his address of welcome:

It is a rare occurrence in the history of human affairs for the followers of a lost cause to meet in annual reunion to celebrate the glories of their defeat, and sing the psalms, not of victory, but of failure, and to exhibit with pardonable pride the trophies of their disaster. * * * And so it is soldiers of the Orphan Brigade, paradoxical as it may seem, while wishing you have lost, while losing you have won. You have lost a divided country; you have won a united land. You have lost the institution of slavery; you have won a land with air too pure and free for a slave to breathe. You have lost the bonnie blue flag, dear to your heart as its own ruddy drops; you have won the star spangled banner that indeed and in truth waves "over the land of the free and the home of the brave." You have won the respect and admiration of the civilized world for a course sustained with such indomitable courage against the most overwhelming odds. * * * On the third day of July, 1863, amidst a lurid hell of smoke and flame, you or your compatriots lost Gettysburg; on the high-water mark of your enterprise; on the third day of July, 1867, under a sky of cloudless splendor, with the cooling wave of gray meeting the resisting line of blue in peace, amity and brotherly love, you won Gettysburg.

At the dinner Captain Thomas Speed, a Boy in Blue, responded to the toast "Our guests the Federal soldiers," and in a frank speech he stated eloquently the position of Kentucky Union men, and hailed as the great result of the war the end of the curse of sectionalism. Such incidents and the feelings from which they spring are without precedent in history, and they are just reasons for the truest National pride. The spectacle of Governor Foraker denouncing rebels at Wheeling is not so patriotic and American and ennobling as that of Judge Fulton, mindful of the heroism of Southern soldiers, but rejoicing in Liberty and the Union.—Harper's Weekly.

PUBLIC OPINION.

For President in 1889—Benny Foraker. Platform: I saved this here people myself.—Philadelphia Times.

—General Lucius Fairchild says he is biting his tongue. That is much better than wagging it with palsied curses.—N. Y. World.

—Keep right on with the war, Commander-in-Chief Foraker. You are making Massachusetts solid for the Democracy.—Boston Globe.

—The path of safety for the G. A. R. is to ignore political leadership and not invite the hostility of any class in the community.—Boston Transcript (Rep.).

—It is plain that the greatest majority of Republicans favor the renomination of Mr. Blaine. What large charity there is for an erring statesman Mr. Blaine should reform, if only out of gratitude.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ROBBING THE PRIEST.

A Thief Goes Willingly Into a Wine Cellar, But Has to Stay There.

Foe's grim story of the cask of Amontillado has just been repeated here without, however, its tragic and terrible ending. A parish priest living in one of the little towns outside of Paris discovered that while he was officiating in his church on Sundays some dishonest parishioner was engaged in pillaging his private residence. When M. le Cure returned, for instance, to his modest mansion, in company with his housekeeper and his sacristan, after the midday mass, he generally found that his wine-cellar had been broken into; that various articles of apparel were missing from his wardrobe, and that some of his poultry had been stolen.

He, therefore, asked a stout and trustworthy friend, who would stand no nonsense, to keep watch and ward over his belongings while he was absent saying mass. Hardly had the last sounds of the "church-going bell" died away in the steeple of the village place of worship when the aforesaid friend of the cure saw the end of a ladder over the top of the garden wall. Immediately afterward appeared the head and then the whole body of a parishioner, who, after having calmly surveyed the situation from his coign of vantage, let himself down into the garden by a friendly cherry tree which was close to him. When he arrived on terra firma he was accosted, to his surprise, by the cure's friend, who remarked, with a Machiavellian smile: "I suppose you have come here on the same job as myself—to see what you can take away, eh?" "Exactly," said the other. "Well, then," resumed the priest's private detective, "let us go down and have a drink in the wine cellar; the cure has some rare vin blanc, and it will just wet our appetites for some of that foie-gras which he keeps in his larder. □ He knows how to enjoy life. I warrant you, does our parish priest!"

The real robber, whose appetite was already sharpened by what he had heard, acquiesced and followed his pseudo colleague, smacking his lips at the prospect of the white wine. When they arrived at the door of the cellar the priest's friend politely invited the other to go down first. This he did, and the ex-tempore detective then gave his companion an unceremonious shove down the steps, which sent him roaring to the bottom, after which he locked the door to the cellar. The immersed one was released about an hour afterward, only to be handed over to the local gendarmes.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Jay Gould's Daughter.

Nellie Gould is one of the brightest little ladies in the city. She has been fully educated and is highly accomplished. She is an artist of no mean ability and her collection of bric-a-brac, which has been adorned by her pencil and brush, has been greatly admired. She dresses plainly, but richly, and when in town can be seen any afternoon driving through the park with one of her brothers. She is probably the richest heiress in America, and at her father's death will come in for \$20,000,000 or \$30,000,000. Like her mother, she is not too proud to wait on herself, and there are no French maids in the Gould establishment. Mrs. Gould and her daughter go shopping the same as other women do and return home with their arms filled with bundles. They don't mind riding in horse cars and they don't put on nearly as much style as the wife and daughter of the groceryman who serves them with the necessaries of life.—N. Y. World.

A Poor Neighborhood.

In New York the real estate agents are very particular in exacting references from parties who wish to rent houses. A gentleman who had recently moved to New York and was put to considerable trouble to obtain superfluous testimony as to reliability and standing, asked the agent:

"Do you know who lives next to this house you want to rent me?"

"Yes, they are very nice people."

"Are they Emperors or Kings?"

"Neither."

"Any Dukes?"

"No."

"Then I don't want the house. The neighborhood ain't high-toned enough to suit me."—Texas Siftings.

An Original Man.

The casual visitor had dropped in to talk with the editor, and opened by saying: "I wonder why newspaper correspondents generally select such old, stale and hackneyed names as Veritas, Observer and Citizen."

"I don't know. Taxpayer is another."

"Yes, and Vox Populi."

"And Justitia."

"And Junius."

"And Witness."

"I have brought you an article that may come in handy on a dull day."

"What name did you sign?"

"More Anon."—Lincoln Journal.

—Dr. Hillsman, of Albany, Ga., has a Spanish coin which would be a prize to any numismatist. It bears on the obverse side the image of Carolus III, with the inscription "Die Gratia, 1772." On the reverse side is the Spanish coat of arms with a column entwined by a snake on either side. The coil of the snake around the column forms the letter S, and by some authorities it is the source of the dollar mark (\$) of the United States. Dr. Hillsman took the coin in change from a negro several years ago, and is ignorant of its history.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

—According to a recent estimate there are seven thousand varieties of apples in the country.

—If not allowed to set once in a while a hen will lay smaller eggs than otherwise.—Chatham Courier.

—Filthy hogpens in close proximity to the house mean, perhaps, death to members of the family.—Our Country Home.

—To train a flock of sheep, raise a lamb at the house, teach it to come when called, and then put in with the flock. By calling the petted lamb the others will follow.

—The farmer of to-day with brains and ambition to make his farm pay must clear his mind of cobwebs and his back of moss. He must read as well as labor with his hands.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

—Professor Sanborn, of Missouri Agricultural College, believes that fine-ground corn cob meal has a high value and coarse cob meal but little as pig feed. He thinks the former better than clear meal.

—Carrots are said to be excellent food for horses, giving a sleek, oily appearance to their hair. As from five hundred to one thousand bushels may be raised to the acre on good land, we think they might be made profitable for home use.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

—In buying pigs for breeding stock the best is the cheapest, though it costs a little more money. The reason why breeders justify themselves in saving runs is because some men are thoughtless enough to buy them at a low price.—Christian at Work.

—One of the principal causes of failure in preserving eggs is that in nearly all cases where the eggs are collected from different sources a few stale ones get in among those that are fresh, thus impairing all. Only strictly fresh eggs can be preserved.

—The more important point in making pigs profitable is to make them useful. To a limited extent this is done by making the pig a scavenger for the removal of refuse that would otherwise become even more offensive than when it passes through the pig.—St. Louis Republican.

—The influence of the human voice, more or less, on all animals, should always be kept in mind. In managing horses, especially, the voice is of the greatest use, not loud and boisterous, but quiet, though confident and masterful. No one should ever go about a horse in any way without speaking.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Poultry-yards should be on sandy soil, if possible, in order to avoid mud or slush on the ground, as roup is liable to break out in flocks that are kept in damp locations. The yards should be well drained, the surface covered with sharp, fine gravel, and cleaned off at least once every two weeks when the flock is large.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Clay soils need artificial aeration much more than sandy land. The particles of clay are small and adhesive and so lie close together. After being wet by rain and then drying in the sun, clay land not well supplied with humus gets hard and compact, the passage of air is barred, and plants suffer for lack of aeration until the crust is broken.

—Prof. Budd gives the following as his method of destroying gophers at the college farm: We cut middling-sized potatoes into halves and rub the cut surfaces with strychnine crystals. These pieces are stuck firmly on the sharpened ends of stiff twigs about eighteen inches in length. As the burrows of the gopher are opened, a piece of potato is run in the length of the stick, the outer end being fastened by sticking it into the earth at the mouth of the hole. If the gopher finds the obstruction not easy to remove, he gets a chance to taste the poisonous potato, and pronounces it good. If put loosely into their runs, they throw it out in nine cases out of ten at least. *

CONDENSED WISDOM.

Observations Made by a Shrewd Student of Human Nature.

Luck often makes us over-confident. The first sometimes falls in love herself.

The arm of the law seems often out of joint.

The hen that doesn't lay eats the most corn.

The tramp often picks out the best swimmer.

The truest tale isn't always the most believed.

A pair of scissors must part before they can meet.

The insolvent bank often has the finest building.

The fire comes when the insurance policy runs out.

You can't judge a man by his own recommendation.

To shake hands with an enemy won't atone for a wrong.

The man with the longest sword often gets the worst of it.

A table with three legs is often as steady as one with four.

The fish that gets away always looks as big as a sea serpent.

Good credit in business is often better than a fat bank account.

The man who drinks the most hasn't always the reddest nose.

Every lane has a turn, but many of us get tired before we reach it.

In these days of elopements it is becoming rather risky to furnish your new house before the marriage ceremony has been performed.

When we haven't a penny we want taffy; when we have the penny we want a house, and when we have enough to buy a house we want the earth.—Judge.

The Chase County Court,

**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,
THURSDAY, OCT. 6, 1887.**

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

No fear shall awe, no favor sway;
How to the line, let no 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.

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	6 in.	7 in.	8 in.	9 in.	10 in.
1 week	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50
2 weeks	1.75	2.50	3.50	4.50	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	10.50
3 weeks	2.25	3.50	4.75	6.00	7.25	8.50	9.75	11.00	12.25	13.50
4 weeks	2.75	4.25	5.75	7.25	8.75	10.25	11.75	13.25	14.75	16.25
5 weeks	3.25	5.00	6.75	8.50	10.25	12.00	13.75	15.50	17.25	19.00
6 weeks	3.75	5.75	7.75	9.75	11.75	13.75	15.75	17.75	19.75	21.75
7 weeks	4.25	6.25	8.50	10.75	12.75	14.75	16.75	18.75	20.75	22.75
8 weeks	4.75	6.75	9.25	11.50	13.50	15.50	17.50	19.50	21.50	23.50
9 weeks	5.25	7.25	9.75	12.00	14.25	16.25	18.25	20.25	22.25	24.25
10 weeks	5.75	7.75	10.25	12.50	14.75	16.75	18.75	20.75	22.75	24.75

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first in-
sertion; 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, 20 cents a
line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for
each subsequent insertion.

87° in the shade, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Z. T. Tillard, of Newton, was in town, Monday.

Mr. Clint Wait, of Emporia, is in town this week.

Mr. Wm. Hillert was down to Emporia, last Monday.

Mr. W. T. Hutson, of Matfield Green, is very sick.

Mrs. M. M. Young is quite sick with malarial fever.

Mr. J. H. Mann is building an addition to his residence.

Mr. C. B. Lawrence was down to Emporia, last Thursday.

Mr. George Campbell is building an addition to his house.

Mr. Geo. W. Simmons is putting up a new residence on his lots.

Mr. Peter Scott and family leave for Anderson county, this week.

Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, is confined to his home by sickness.

Mr. Alex. Russell and wife, of South Fork, went to St. Louis, last week.

Mr. Barney Howser, for years postmaster at Thurman, died, Tuesday.

Mr. E. F. Bauerle, of Strong City, has our thanks for some very nice veal.

W. W. Scott, Esq., of Emporia, on law business.

Mrs. J. L. Crawford, of Clements, has gone to Chicago, on a visit to her sister.

Mr. Charles J. Lantry is now Vice-President of the Strong City National Bank.

Mr. C. C. Watson returned home, Friday, from his business trip to Kansas City.

Mr. H. S. Fritz is putting up a new residence on his lots, north of L. P. Jensen's.

Mr. Julius Remy is remodeling his dwelling and greatly improving its appearance.

Mr. M. M. Young returned home, last Thursday, from Colorado City, Colorado.

Mrs. N. Jennings has gone to Kansas City, where she will make her future home.

County Treasurer W. P. Martin, has moved back to his former residence in this city.

A Union Labor Club, with some fifty members, has been organized at Strong City.

Mr. J. F. Kirk has bought the business-house of Mr. Chas. W. Jones, in Strong City.

Mr. L. T. Drake, of Bushnell, Ill., and Mrs. E. Cooley are visiting at Kansas City.

Mr. J. N. Nye and his grandson, Eddie Bettiger, were down to Emporia, last Monday.

Messrs. Matt. Huston and Martin Self, of Cedar Point, have gone on a visit to Missouri.

Mrs. Lafa Hays, of South Fork, has gone on a visit to her father's family, in Sedgewick county.

Mr. S. A. Perrigo and wife returned home, Tuesday, last week, from their visit to Chicago.

Percey Hunt, of Clements, has gone on a visit to Minnesota, where his mother is now visiting.

Misses Nettie and Cola Adare, of Strong City, have gone to Kansas City, to attend school there.

Capt. W. G. Patten, of South Fork, was at St. Louis, last week, attending the G. A. R. encampment.

Rumor has it that Dr. W. H. Cartter will shortly put up an \$8,000 business building, in this city.

Mrs. P. P. Schriver, of Cedar Point, went to Salina, last week, to attend the W. C. T. U. convention.

Mr. F. B. Shannon, business manager for Smith & Cartter, grocers, was down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Born, on Wednesday morning, September 28, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Filson, of Strong City, a son.

Mrs. Wm. Hillert returned home, on Wednesday last week, from a visit to Mrs. C. P. Theis, at Emporia.

Mr. L. W. Coleman, of Clements, having sold his farm, will move his family to Emporia, for the winter.

Mr. L. T. Drake, of Bushnell, Ill., brother of Mrs. E. Cooley and Mrs. J. M. Wishead, is here visiting his relatives.

Dr. J. W. Stone and Mr. Ed. Forney, left, Tuesday, to attend the Grand Lodge, of I. O. G. T., now in session at Topeka.

A new single roof has been put on Evans & Brown's livery stable, on the north side of Main street, east of Broadway.

An announcement about the W. C. T. U. convention that took place at Elmdale, Tuesday, was received at this office after our paper was run off, last week.

Mr. John Wheeler, who has a claim in Pratt county, is here now for the purpose of moving his family there, next week.

Mrs. J. H. Doolittle and her son, J. Dudley, have gone on a visit to Bentonville, Ark., where Mrs. Doolittle's parents now are.

Messrs. M. C. Newton, K. J. Fink and Matt. and Geo. McDonald were at St. Louis, last week, attending the G. A. R. encampment.

Mrs. Adolph Noyes, of St. Joseph, Mo., who had been visiting friends and relatives in this county, returned to her home, last week.

Dr. W. H. Cartter and his wife and son and daughter, Paul and Tot, and Mr. Jesse Kellogg returned home, Friday, from Kansas City.

Ex-Mayor J. W. McWilliams and J. D. Minick, Esq., have returned from St. Louis, Mo., where they were attending the G. A. R. encampment.

Mr. Wm. C. McConnell, of Trumbull county, Ohio, an uncle of Mr. W. F. Dunlap, of South Fork, arrived here yesterday, on a visit to his nephew.

Mr. Thos. Hinote returned, Wednesday afternoon, from his visit to Indiana, getting here too late to attend funeral of his son, which took place that same afternoon.

Mr. John McCabe has moved back to this county, from Reece, Green, county, and is now located on the Piney place, west of Mr. John L. Pratt's, on South Fork.

Mr. Wm. C. Elston and daughter, Retta, and Mrs. E. M. Studabaker, of Dark county, Ohio, were visiting at Mr. E. A. Hildebrand's, in Strong City, last week.

Because of the rain, last week, the Chase County Fair was indefinitely postponed; but a Horse Fair will be held on the fair grounds, October 19, 20, and 21st instant.

Married, on Saturday, Oct. 1, 1887, at the parsonage, by Rev. George W. Stafford, Mr. Thomas Pogan, of Lexington, Ind., and Aggie Moffitt, of Chase county, Kansas.

Mrs. P. Hubbard, formerly of this county, whose husband has a claim in Barber county, is here with her son, Ansel, and James Hubbard, visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Hattie Dart returned home, on Wednesday of last week, from her visit at Newton, accompanied by Mrs. Hagan, of that city, who is now visiting at Mrs. Dr. Pugh's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McMillan, of Howell, Michigan, parents of Mrs. E. F. Holmes, arrived here, last Thursday afternoon, on a visit at their son-in-law's, Mr. Holmes's.

Married, on Thursday, Sept. 29, 1887, at the parsonage, by Rev. George W. Stafford, Mr. Marble B. Aney and Miss Mary A. Cypers, all of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Mr. S. A. Breese has moved into the residence lately occupied by Dr. R. Walsh. Messrs. G. W. Weed, Jesse Gray and Roy Hockett have moved into a room in the same house.

The McPherson Democrat, Warren Knans, editor and proprietor, a most lively paper, has just entered the second year of its publication, under most favorable auspices, which we are glad to note.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, on Spring creek, on Monday, October 3, 1887, by the Rev. Geo. W. Stafford, James J. Cahoon and Miss Minnie Crawford, all of Chase county, Kansas.

Dr. T. M. Zane's stable was burned down, Saturday afternoon, together with its contents, consisting of hay grain, harness, bridles and saddles. The origin of the fire is unknown. Loss about \$50.

Mr. Fred. Pracht, of Elk, has returned from Eureka Springs, where he had been taking his wife and children, in the hopes of benefiting Mrs. Pracht's health. She will remain at the Springs awhile.

We are in receipt of a neat little pamphlet entitled, "Valuation by Township and Cities, and Other Items of Interest to the Citizens of Chase County," with the compliments of J. J. Massey, county clerk.

Mr. W. C. Shuey and family arrived at Strong City, recently, from Dayton, Ohio. Mr. Shuey is a brother-in-law of ex-Mayor J. F. Kirk, of Strong City, and he has rented the new stone hotel, opposite the depot, in that place.

The Township Board of Bazaar township will meet at Matfield Green, on Tuesday, October 11th, 1887, at 1 o'clock, p. m. Persons having claims against the township are requested to be present.

P. B. McCABE,
Township Clerk.

Mr. S. G. Mead, of the McPherson Republican, and Mr. M. P. Simpson, the Republican (?) nominee for Judge of 25th Judicial District, were in town last Thursday, no doubt, looking after Mr. Simpson's interests in the judicial contest, which we think are very slim in these parts.

A new paper will actually be gotten out in Strong City, next week, so we understand, under the name of the Chase County Republican, by Messrs. D. A. Ellsworth and F. D. Weller. We bid you welcome, gentlemen; and extend to you the right hand of fellowship in the fraternity.

E. F. Bauerle has remodeled his house in Strong City, and, in connection with his restaurant, is now prepared to lodge boarders. He is building a bake shop and oven at his place in Strong City, and, being kept so busy at home, he has hired Mr. Sam Patey to run his bake oven in this city, for him during the winter.

There was a very pleasant donation party at the residence of the Rev. G. W. Stafford, Pastor of the M. E. Church, on Monday night, at which about 150 persons were present, all taking with them liberal donations, amounting, in all, to about \$60 worth, things that are useful, such as eatables and wearing apparel, for which the Rev. Mr. Stafford and family desire to thank all friends present and concerned, for the liberal donations and the pleasant time we all enjoyed together.

T. B. J.

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

PARK-WATSON.

Last week, because of the crowded condition of our columns, we simply announced the fact that Mr. A. D. Park, of Elmdale, and Miss Mary S. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Watson, of Fox creek, were married, on Tuesday evening, September 29, 1887, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. T. J. Pearson, of Strong City, which event, so we are informed, was one never to be forgotten by those in attendance, who were so many that only a portion of them could gain admittance to the house, and those outside covered the adjacent garden. After the wedding ceremonies had been performed, a most sumptuous supper which reflected much credit upon Mrs. Watson's culinary abilities, was served; and, together with her husband, that lady entertained the guests of the occasion most royally. The following is a list of the presents:

Bible, by the bride's father.
Hand bag and window curtain, by bride's mother.
Pickle dish, Flora Shaw.
Pair of towels, Carrie Breese.
Pair of vases, Mattie and Amy Dougherty.
Set of individual salts, N. A. Brown.
Syrup mug, Minnie Lloyd.
Fruit dish, Geo. and Lillie Shaw.
Fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. Henley.
Sauce dish, Stella Park.
Pillow shams, Maud C. Hall.
Glass pitcher, Jos. Gray and wife.
Silver pickle castor, W. J. Dougherty and family and W. Cunningham and mother.
Pair towels, Jos. Shaw and wife.
Set silver spoons, T. S. Stockton and wife.
Towels, Bertie Brown.
Table cloth, N. Brown and wife.
Comb case, Frank Merck.
Lamp stand, W. L. Wood and wife.
Fruit dish, Jos. Park.
Fruit dish, Lydia Park.
Wall pocket, Mrs. Adolph Noyes.
Wall pocket, Elmer Brown.
Silver and forks, W. H. Holinger and wife.
Glass set, J. M. Tuttle and wife.
Rolling pin and table cloth, M. C. Newton and wife and Carrie Noyes.
Pickle dish, C. Drawbough.
Cake stand, Mr. and Mrs. Stunter.
Tea and table spoons and silver table stand, S. F. Jones and wife.
Three chairs, James Watson and wife.
Castor, I. D. Rider and wife.
Carving set, Albert Garland.
Pickle dish, Rue Park.
Table cloth, Martha Beverlin.
Clothes basket, Chauncey Tupper.
Half doz. napkins, Maggie Stephenson.
Set of cups and saucers and lamp, S. C. Park and wife.

HELD FOR TRIAL.

In last week's COURT we announced the arrest of Wm. Smith, Sr., Wm. Smith, Jr., Ed. Smith, Henry Smith and Webb C. Seigler, and their confinement in the county jail, on the charge of stealing of certain cattle, from various parties, on Jacobs creek, in this county. These parties were arraigned before Judge F. B. Hunt, in this city, on Tuesday and Wednesday, but in the case of Ed. Smith a *noie* was entered by County Attorney John Madden, and, after the examination, Wm. Smith, Sr., was dismissed by the Court. These parties were further charged with shipping said stolen cattle from Bazaar, in this county, consigned to Fish & Keck Co., on the 9th of September, 1887, and shipped in the name of L. James; the parties not dismissed by the Court and the County Attorney were bound over to the District Court, on two cases, the two Smiths in the sum of \$400, each, and Seigler in the sum of \$1,000. The defendants are all residents of Chase county; and the defendant Seigler, so the evidence showed, was furnished money by L. James, who resides at Americans, to carry on this kind of business, and when car loads of cattle were shipped to Kansas City, they would divide the profits with each other. L. James was waiting at Emporia, to meet these parties with two car loads of cattle when he heard of their arrest. James was here as a witness in behalf of the defendants, and immediately after they were bound over, he was arrested, on two complaints; waived an examination, and was bound over to the District Court, in the sum of \$600. The County Attorney was assisted by Messrs. F. P. Cochran and Dennis Madden, and the defense was conducted by I. E. Lambert, of Emporia, John V. Sanders and T. H. Grisham, of this city. In default of bail, the Smiths and Seigler are now confined in the county jail.

COUNTY SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION.

There will be a Sunday-school convention of Chase county, held at the M. E. church in Cottonwood Falls, on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 11 and 12, 1887.

PROGRAMME.

1. Devotional service, opened at 7.30 p. m.
2. Lecture by Judge Cunningham; subject: "The Bible."
3. Adjourned until 9 o'clock, a. m.
- Wednesday, October 12, 9 a. m.—Devotional services, led by T. J. Pearson.
3. Organization.
3. Address of Welcome, J. C. Davis.
- Response, C. D. Wood.
4. Does Sunday-school work pay? Rev. H. A. Cook. Discussion.
5. Duty of the Christian with reference to the Sunday-school, N. C. Hoskins. Discussion.
1. 1:30 p. m.—Devotional services by Rev. W. C. Somers.
2. Miscellaneous business.
3. Address, by Judge Culver.
- Adjourned until 7:30 p. m.
1. 7:30 p. m.—Devotional services.
2. Address, by J. F. Drake, of Emporia.
- Adjourned.
- Committee on Music, G. W. Weed, W. G. Patton, L. A. Lowther and J. J. Massey.
- Committee on Entertainment, Mrs. W. D. Morgan, Mrs. W. W. Sanders, Mrs. J. C. Davis, Miss Naomi Strickland, Mrs. J. J. Massey and Mrs. S. A. Breese.

Geo. Drummond, of Diamond creek, has four thorough-bred Berkshire boar shoats for sale. oct6-2w

A GRAND DISPLAY

CAN BE SEEN AT THE STORE OF
D. A. LOOSE & CO.

EVERY THING NEW, FRESH AND IN STYLE!

We have just returned from a very successful purchasing trip in the markets of the largest eastern cities, where we bought the largest stock of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Clothing and Hats ever brought to Chase county, and have them now opened and ready for inspection. We especially invite the attention of the ladies to our

SPLENDID LINE OF DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS

Nothing to equal it has ever been shown before in this City. We have a good line of Clothing, Overcoats and Hats. We have a larger and better stock of

Ladies and Mens Underwear,

Than any other house in the County. We have the largest stock of Boots and Shoes in the County. We make a specialty of Ladies and Childrens fine shoes.

Our stock in every department is very complete and as usual you will find the prices below all competition. Before you buy a dollars worth of goods be sure to get prices at the "RELIABLE CHSH HOUSE" of

D. A. LOOSE & CO.

GEO. B. CARSON, Manager.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - KANSAS.

NOTICE.

To Whom It May Concern:

Call at the Central Drug Store, on Broadway, Cottonwood Falls, and examine for yourselves. We will sell cheap for cash, for the next sixty days, paints, oils and varnish, calomine, wall paper and window shades, lamps and chimneys, all kinds of toilet articles—perfumery, toilet soaps, paint brushes, and, in fact, everything that is kept in a first-class drug store; trusses, shoulder braces, both for ladies and gentlemen and boys and girls. Please call and examine our goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. We mean business.

Yours, most respectfully,
T. B. JOHNSTON,
Cottonwood Falls, Kas., July 21, '87.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.

Cottonwood Falls Postoffice, Oct. 1, '87.

Beverlin, Wm C
Blosser, Wm
Brown, J. P.
Brown, M K
Carmichael, Hulda
Cutzschorah, Joe
Dabury, Moses
Giddler, Estella
Gardner, Elijah W
Gibbs, Jno
Han-on, George
Harden, Isaac
Hood, Evelyn G
Jennings, Charles
Jackson, G C

Lynn, Mrs Feeny
Monston, Wm
Morgan, Walter
Miller, Mrs Peter
Munt, M A
Meser, George
Prohoo, Ernst
Richardson, Geo W
Ross, Charley
Robertson, George
Riggs, Thomas
Spill, Mary E
Steel, J K
Stoker, Alva
Sawyer, Agia.

All the above remaining uncalled for Nov. 1, 1887, will be sent to the dead letter office.
L. F. FROST, Postmaster.

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.

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

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

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

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

Our hat man has just been here, and we have bought a full line of all the Latest Styles of Hats and Caps, direct from New York.

BURTON BROS.
Strong City.

Bill Brown owns his hearse, and he runs it free. ang18-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.

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

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

A fine stock of silverware at Ford's jewelry store.

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.

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 at prices we are sure they are right. E. F. Holmes, s22tf


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

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialität. ang5-tf

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

Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle.

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



ELGIN, WALTHAM, SPRINGFIELD AND HAMDEN 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.
ly11-tf

DR. S. M. FURMAN,
Resident Dentist,
STRONG CITY, KANSAS,
Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches.
Reference: W. F. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. je5-tf

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. McWilliams's Land Office, in the Bank building,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS,
If you want money. ap23-tf

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOHN V. SANDERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office under Chase Co. National Bank,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.
JOSEPH C. WATERS,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
Topeka, Kansas,
(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the Counties of Chase Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb23-tf

THOS. H. GRISHAM,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
Office upstairs in National Bank building
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS-
162-1f

C. N. STERRY,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW
EMPORIA, KANSAS,
Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. jy13-tf

S. N. WOOD, A. M. MACKAY, J. A. SMITH,
WOOD, MACKAY & SMITH,
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW
Will practice in all State and Federal courts.
Office 115 Kansas Ave.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN FREW
LAND SURVEYOR,
AND
CIVIL ENGINEER,
STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS.
dec8-tf

MARTIN HEINTZ,
Carpenter & Builder,
Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Fifth and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. jan28-tf

BILL BROWN,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. A SPECIALTY.
FUNERAL SUPPLIES.
A FREE HEARSE to all parts of the county. J. W. Brown has charge of this branch of the business and will be found at his old stand both night and day. aug25-tf

Wm. H. HOLSINGER,
(Successor to Holsinger & Fritz),
-DEALER IN-
HARDWARE, STOVES AND TIRWAE,
FARM MACHINERY, AND WIND MILLS,
Wood and Iron Pumps,
Brass and Iron Cylinders,
PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,
Feed Grinders, Buggies, Wagons, &c.
Agents for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Reapers, and New Lyman Vapor Stoves.
W. H. HOLSINGER,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
mcht1-tf

NEW DRUGS.



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

THE TORPEDO FISH.

Some Interesting Experiments with This Automated Electric Battery.

The electric apparatus of the torpedo fish is its defense, and is certainly a good one. Its electric organs have been compared to the voltaic pile, and consist of two series of layers of hexagonal cells, the intervening spaces between the plates being filled with a trembling, jelly-like substance, so that each cell can be compared to a Leyden jar. Each torpedo carries about four hundred and eighty of these batteries, the whole being equal in power to about fifteen Leyden jars, making 3,500 square inches charged to the highest degree. The upper side of the fish is positive, the lower negative, the shocks evidently being entirely at the will of the strange electrician. The torpedo is met with frequently along the Atlantic coast, especially along the Georgia portion of it.

A naturalist once made some interesting experiments, one of which was the application of the telephone to a torpedo to see if the shock gave an audible sound. Such proved to be the case, a short, low croak accompanying moderate excitement, the discharge lasting about one-fifth of a second. When the fish was greatly excited the croak became a groan, sounding, it was said, like the tonality of mi, and occupying four or five seconds. When the attention of scientific men in England was first called to the torpedo fish, Dr. Walsh, F. R. S., amused himself and scientific London with one of these fishes after a series of experiments at the Ile de Re. The performances took the form of piscatorial seances, and it became the rage to take a fish shock. Wondrous medicinal virtue was ascribed to it, and the demand for torpedoes brought a rich harvest to the fishermen. Their use in medicine, however, was not new, as Dioscorides, the physician of Antony and Cleopatra, is said to have made use of them.

Dr. Walsh's method was to place a living torpedo upon a wet towel; from a plate he suspended two pieces of brass wire by means of a silken cord, which served to insulate them. Around the torpedo were eight persons standing on insulating substances. One end of the brass wire was supported by the wet towel, the other end being placed in a basinful of water. The first person had a finger of one hand in the basin and a finger of the other hand in a second basin, also full of water. The second person placed a finger of one hand in this second basin and a finger of the other in a third basin. The third person did the same, and so on until a complete chain was established between the eight persons and nine basins. Into the ninth basin the end of the second brass wire was plunged, while Dr. Walsh applied the other end to the back of the torpedo, thus establishing a complete conducted circle.

At the moment when the experimenter touched the torpedo, the eight actors in the experiment felt a sudden shock, similar in all respects to that communicated by the shock of a Leyden jar, only less intense. The torpedo was then placed upon an insulated support and communicated to twenty persons similarly placed from forty to fifty shocks in a minute and a half. Each effort made by the fish was accompanied by a depression of the eyes, which were slightly protruding in their natural state, and seemed to be drawn within their orbits, while the other parts of the body remained immovable. If only one of the two organs were touched, in place of a strong and sudden shock, only a slight sensation was experienced—a numbness rather than a shock. The same result followed with every experiment tried. The fish was tried with a non-conducting rod, and no shock followed; glass or a rod covered with wax produced no effect; touched with metallic wire, a violent shock followed. A Boston physician in making experiments with a powerful fish was several times completely floored, and when at a distance of twelve feet he struck a fish with a gig the shock was so powerful that he could not release his hold.

Quite a number of electric fishes are known, of which the South American gymnotus is undoubtedly the most powerful. It is said that they are caught by driving wild mustangs into the water, the fish exhausting their powers upon them, often fatally. The torpedoes are then captured by the natives. In all nine different species are known, three of the curious electricians belonging to the ray family. One is a swordfish, another a catfish, called in the Nile country of Egypt "the thunder fish," and the third is the electric tetradon from Comoro. The latter gives only a faint shock, but strong enough to probably form a protection from various animals.—*Philadelphia Times*.

NICE LAW POINTS.

The Rights of the People to Water for the Use of Towns and Cities.

This question is one that is destined to become increasingly prominent as the population increases, the country becomes more developed, and the available supply of water in times of scarcity becomes less and less. This subject is presented under the head of a "Resource for Cheap Water for the People" in the last publication of the New England Water-Works Association. It seems that in at least two States (Massachusetts and Maine) all natural bodies of water of over ten acres in area are legally styled "Great Ponds," and have always been public property—no private title approaching nearer than low-water mark. The State of Massachusetts has adopted the principle of giving this water free to municipalities requiring it. The ar-

gument by T. M. Stetson, Esq., submitted at the time of the application of Fall River for condemnation of the water of Watuppa Ponds, is given in full in this paper. It is based on two propositions:

(1) That the State owns the water in these "Great Ponds," and may well give from it to its people without toll or payment.

(2) That any ancient licenses or privileges heretofore allowed to parties to use, control, and avail of the surplus waters after they pass into the outlet stream (the Quequechan or Fall river), shall, so far as they legally may, be revoked or prevented from standing now in the way of the proposed gift from the State to its people.

The opponents of the application held that they had a prior right from continued use under a license given in 1826, but the argument states that the Supreme Court of the United States had in three cases decided against the irrevocability of such licenses.

The State had in 1847 consecrated the Great Ponds to the public for ever, and Justice Hoar upheld this in a written opinion, stating: "There is no adjudged case in which any right in them adverse to the public has ever been recognized." This same opinion quotes from several other opinions as follows:

Riparian owners on the stream own the use of the water that actually succeeds in getting into the stream, but that is all.

The use which every owner in a running stream may claim is only of the water which has entered into and become part of the stream.

The grant by the Legislature of an exclusive right of the water power of a navigable stream does not give title to the corpus of the water. Hence a subsequent grant to the district to erect water works to supply its inhabitants with water is not in violation of the previous grant of the water power.

An upper owner has an unqualified right to drain his marsh, and a neighboring proprietor can not complain of deprivation of water which would otherwise come to his land, etc.

Water taken from a pond before it could reach the outlet never could be water flowing from the pond.

In short, until water gets into a defined water-course, it has no relations with the riparian owners along such water-course. The line of demarcation of the title is at the point where the water de facto leaves the great pond and enters the water-course. Till then it belongs to the State, afterwards to the riparian owners on the stream.

Numerous other decisions are quoted to show that no license by the State can be held to be irrevocable, or to withhold the State from exercising its sovereignty should occasion arise.

So in this case "the ancient policy was to encourage mills, but never at the expense of the people's thirst and cleanliness."

The bill that was passed last year in the case of the city of New Bedford provided for the taking and using of the waters of Little Quitticus pond, without liability for other damages than the State itself would be liable to pay.

The city of Worcester is now defending a suit for diversion of water, but the testimony published is too meager to give an intelligible statement of the case. It is well that all who are interested in water-works become fully acquainted with the principles underlying such cases, so clearly and admirably stated in the one before us.—*Sanitary Engineer*.

Street Railway Sleepers.

The longest street-car line in the world is in the Argentine Republic, South America, and it will also be the only line in the world to run sleeping cars for the accommodation of its patrons. The road has 200 miles of track, connecting a number of towns in the vicinity of Buenos Ayres, and its equipment has been supplied by a Philadelphia car company. Horses are used as a motive power instead of steam, because fuel is dear, horses cheap and the people are slow. Two tons of coal will buy a horse and harness. The sleeping cars are a curiosity. They are four in number, eighteen feet in length, and are furnished with four berths each, which are made to roll up when not in use. The cars are furnished with lavatories, water coolers, linen presses and other conveniences, and are finished throughout with mahogany. The other cars are 4 double-decked open cars, 20 platform cars, 20 gondola cars, 6 refrigerator cars, 4 poultry cars furnished with coops, 8 cattle cars, 2 derrick cars for lifting heavy material and 200 box cars. They will be ready for shipment in a few days.—*American Manufacturer*.

An Impudent Coffee Thief.

A certain Albany grocer, to make a good show, has been in the habit of leaving coffee bags filled with sand in front of his store during the day time. The other night, by mistake, one of the bags was not taken in. Careless eyes saw what appeared to be a bag of coffee, and the careless man paid \$2 for a wagon, and after dark confiscated the bag and drove off with it. He discovered that it was filled with sand and that he was out \$2, and then had the assurance to send a threatening letter to the groceryman telling him of the fact and stating that if he did not send \$2 to him (he gave a fictitious name) through the post-office he would expose his dishonesty. The scheme did not work.—*Albany Journal*.

A religious weekly recently spent much time in discussing "How to bring young men into the church." That is easy enough. Hire a policeman to prevent young men from lounging around the church door during the service. Then they will have to go in or miss the girls.—*Omaha World*.

C. H. Nelson, of Waterville, Me., the owner of several good trotting horses, has a ten-week-old colt that can trot a quarter of a mile in a minute, and he will bet much money with any one who thinks this statement is not true.

Platinum has been discovered near Clinton, Mo.

FRUITS ON THE FARM.

Some of the More Important Advantages Derivable from Horticulture.

Only a few years ago the hardy pioneers established for themselves homes on the wild frontier. They had no luxuries and expected none. But with their children of the present generation circumstances are very different. They till with comparative ease the once stumpy, rough farms. Their houses are pleasant and well furnished, and no small part of the good things of this life falls to their lot. Since this condition exists, it is not surprising that so many of them are in want of the luxury which, above all others, they might be expected to have in abundance, namely, fruits? Certainly none are better entitled to what the soil produces than those who own and till it. It is some other cause than want of title which prevents so many families from enjoying this cheap and healthful luxury.

If we should ask the average farmer why he had no small fruits, what would he say? Something like this, probably: "I have no time to trifle with them, besides I don't know how. Then, they have so many diseases and insect pests that even fruit-growers have a hard time to succeed. And perhaps the main reason is that I have never started. If we want any fruit we generally buy it." Are these excuses valid? Let us examine and see. Farmers, like all others, have all the time there is. The assertion that they have none for raising fruit is simply saying that they have spent it more profitably or pleasurable at some other work. If they find greater profits in farm crops than fruits, they are getting richer faster than is generally supposed. Many a fruit-grower makes more money out of ten acres than his neighbor makes out of a hundred acres at general farming. Fruit is worth about as much in the house as it will bring at the store. Thus it is evident that the more of it farmers raise for their own use, the more nearly do they approach to those who make ten times the profits they do. The time consumed in fruit culture for home use is of little account. Grapes, currants, raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries will all produce considerable with even a little care.

The most time, then, must be given to the strawberry bed. Here, too, it need hardly be noticed, as a little patch which can be prepared and planted in the garden in half a day, and cared for with the outlay of an hour a week, will produce berries enough for a large family. Of the subject of pleasure we will speak later. The plea of ignorance is hardly to be entertained. Much knowledge is not positively necessary where only the home is to be supplied. Any reader of this article has the opportunity of learning all that he really needs to know on the subject. Outsiders may well be surprised at the amount that is said about fruit pests and diseases, by fruit growers. They must remember, however, that these men depend on this business for the income, and that what is of little importance to one who grows little fruit, is greatly multiplied where much is grown. There are really few diseases or pests which farmers need dread, except grape rot, and this disappears if the vines grow on a house under a cornice.

Now let us look at the last excuse: Do farmers generally buy all the fruit they want? We think not. The season of fruits is the season of hurry on the farm. During the summer there is no time to be spent in going to the distant market for fruit. Farmers might as well raise it as go so far after it. The natural result is that they and their families have little except what is grown by themselves. If these excuses are really so poor, why will so many farmers go without fruit when the advantages of having it are really so great? None of them deny that they like it. Not only do they enjoy it, but their wives and children are as deeply interested as themselves. Why will fathers fail to give this pleasure to those entrusted to their care? Not because they are hard hearted, but because they have never set about it. To speak of health to farmers seems hardly necessary; but if it were, we would say that many a person can testify that fruit is better than powders and pills. The pleasure of having plenty of fruit is doubled in the case of the farmers' wives, for they not only enjoy eating it but enjoy thinking how easily it is prepared, and how they are saved from standing over a hot stove when the thermometer registers a hundred degrees in the shade out of doors. I said above that I would speak of the pleasures of fruit growing. One of the greatest is the change which it affords. How different is hoeing a little strawberry bed, where every stroke seems to count, from working in a forty acre corn field! With what pleasure will a man watch his few pet grapevines! And these are refining pleasures. Growing fruit has all the advantages of general farm work without the heavy exhausting labor.

Now we come to the last and perhaps greatest advantage. Fruit makes home attractive. This can not be measured in dollars and cents, but its value is very high. Many a farmer wonders why his son does not stay on the farm. The boy could easily answer that he prefers to run his chances of getting the luxuries that most town people have to staying on the farm, where he is sure of a living, but perhaps almost devoid of those little things which go to make home the best place in the world. When the country home becomes the most attractive of all homes, then, and not till then, will the boys and girls stay willingly on the farm. No one will deny that an abundance of

fruit is desirable. Then why not have it? Make the effort. Break away from the ruts of your forefathers. Lighten the toil of your wife. Give your children this luxury then since it is so cheap. Make home attractive in this particular at least. Do all this by planting fruit. It takes only a little care. If you have not the time and inclination, give your boys a piece of the garden, buy the plants and give them time to care for them, and you and your family will be the happier. The great thing is to make the start. Make it and the rest will be easy.—*M. Crawford, in Ohio Farmer*.

FARMERS' WIVES.

How the Comforts of Rural Life Can Be Increased Easily and Cheaply.

In discussing the reasons why so few boys born and bred on the farm follow their fathers' calling, there is one that is entirely creditable to them and that is too little considered. Most of them expect to marry some day, and seeing how hard a time their mothers usually have, are properly unwilling to oblige the girls they love to assume such arduous responsibilities. In fact, they can not oblige a girl to become a farmer's wife if they would. The time for such obligation has not yet come, and in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, ambitious girls, who like a man well enough for himself, suppress their feelings and give him the go-by, if this be the prospect in life that he holds out "for better or for worse." It is, unfortunately, not altogether a prejudice that thus influences young women against the farm, or rather it is the natural prejudice of their own fate from the facts in farmers' wives' experiences with which they are themselves familiar.

Undoubtedly the greatest improvement in farming life now needed consists in greater comforts and conveniences for farmers' wives. The farmer himself has all sorts of labor-saving machinery. The wife often has to do with only the same conveniences provided for her mother and grandmother before her. As social duties become more exacting her time and leisure are less than formerly. Children on the farm do not "rough it" as much as they used to. Just all the difference in their appearance marks so much the greater care thrown upon the mother. It is more difficult than formerly to get good help in the house in the country. Girls who work in private families prefer city life. They, too, had rather find a beau among the young men in some city avocation than on a farm. Now, as far as possible, a farmer should either make his wife's work proportionately as easy as his own, or he should quit the business if satisfied that this can not be done. Usually the hardest jobs in the house may be saved by a little timely thoughtfulness on the part of the husband and men folk. Having a good supply of wood or other fuel in a convenient place ought to be a requirement from every housewife. So, too, should good hard and soft water convenient for use. Many steps may be saved by constructing sewage drains to convey slops from the house. This drain should terminate in some receptacle at a distance from the house, which kept disinfected, will more than pay its way in providing fertilizers for the farm. It is presumed that most farmers' wives have sewing machines. They are as great help in the house as mowers and harvesters are on the farm, and may be used many more days in the year. The ice-house and creamery should be maintained wherever a cow is kept. They make a great saving in the labor of caring for milk, and are besides well worth their cost in making more and better butter than by the old laborious methods. The ice-cold milk from the creamer is an excellent drink for hard-working men. With every particle of cream removed, it is as nutritious as it ever was, and its coolness, combined with nutrition, makes it valuable for a drink to men in the hay and harvest fields. Then, too, with plenty of ice it is easy to have ice cream easily, made cheaply and better than nine-tenths of what is sold in cities. With beautiful home-grown flowers in the dooryard, and perhaps a greenhouse for them in winter, the farmer's wife need not envy her city sisters with equal wealth in the pleasures and refinements of life which each may enjoy.

The trouble with most farmers is that they do not make the most of little things where they can easily and cheaply increase the comforts and luxuries of life. Lacking these, they look with greater envy on the supposed advantages of city residents, and of course become discontented and unhappy. If farmers asked the advice of their wives more than they do about household arrangement, and gave them their way in these, they would find the comforts of their homes greatly increased thereby. Perhaps then their sons, whom they hope to leave as prosperous farmers, would not be deterred from their father's business by their inability to find lovable and intelligent young women willing to share such a life with them.—*Boston Budget*.

Charles E. Jackson of Halifax, Fla., has a pet snake that catches rats. Jackson heard a racket in the cupboard, and opening the door, found the snake had captured a rat and was trying to swallow it nose first. The rat was alive and strenuously protested against going into such a hole, until his feet caught hold of the floor or other surroundings. The snake, wiser than the rat, raised him up a foot or two in the air, and in that position continued the swallowing process, dropping down to the floor to rest occasionally, until the rat was swallowed.

Preparing for the Worst. "Mourning goods, please," she said to the floor walker. "Yes madam, this way, if you will," and then he added feelingly, "death is a sad thing, madam." "It is indeed!" responded the lady. "I'll not make any purchases this morning, I only want to see the latest things you have in the mourning line; my husband is a very sick man."—*Drake's Traveler's Magazine*.

HER FIRST SEA BATH.

Notes Made by a Careful Student of Feminine Nature.

This is a truthful and most accurate description of how a woman acts when she first puts on a bathing suit and appears before the world in it. At first sight of it she giggles convulsively and titters out:

"Oh, I never, never can let anybody see me with that on!"

"Oh, yes you can. Put it on," cries some hardened companion who has been in before. "Every body wears them."

"But I'll look so awful!"

"Who cares? Nobody'll know you." Then she gets into it giggling furiously. "Oh, I just can't go out in it."

"Yes, you must."

"But how can I?"

"Bah; nobody'll notice you in the least."

"But I know I look perfectly dreadful."

"Well, everybody else looks so, too."

"I know, but I (giggle) I shall die if I see anybody I know."

"You ready?"

"Yes, I—I—guess so! Oh, I just don't believe I can go, after all. Don't I look awful?"

"Pooh! no! Come on!"

"I can't bear to. Tee, hee, hee, hee!"

But she does all the same, giggling frantically, until she reaches the water, when she shrieks out:

"Oh, it's cold! Ugh! Hee! hee! I'll look so awful when I'm wet! O-o-o-o-h, it's dreadfully cold!"

And when she comes out and is dressed again she bores every body she knows by saying over and over again:

"Oh, I think it's just lovely to bathe! I'm going in every day! Isn't it fun? I just love to lie down and let the waves run over me! I am't one bit afraid now! I was awfully frightened at first! I don't mind my looks one bit now! I'd like to have my photograph taken in my bathing suit! It'd be jolly fun, wouldn't it? I got some water in my mouth, and isn't it salty? Oh, its just splendid! I'm going in three times some days! I believe it'll do me good! Oh, I'm wild over bathing! It's just too perfectly lovely and jolly for anything."—*Tid-Bits*.

LEFT-HANDED WRITING.

How a One-Armed Man Made His Left Hand Replace the Missing Right.

It looks like copperplate," remarked a prominent teacher of penmanship to a reporter, as he exhibited a handsome specimen of chirography from among the many specimens in his large collection.

"It couldn't have been written very rapidly," suggested the reporter.

"It was, though—as rapidly as the writer could make his fingers move."

"Probably he is a professional penman; book-keeper or teacher likely?"

"Neither, and he only learned to write four years ago. He was a soldier. During the war he lost his right arm. After the war he became a traveling salesman. Five years ago he lost a leg in a railroad accident, and then took up penmanship. He had to learn it all over again. But by perseverance you see how much he has accomplished. He is the secretary of a mining company down town, and draws ten thousand dollars a year salary. One odd thing about this is that he never was a good penman when he had both arms. But in learning to use his left hand he acquired the art of making all of his characters plainly. He made them slowly at first, and now he can't write badly, no matter how rapidly he works. He can do something more rapidly than that?"

"What can that be?"

"He is an expert and rapid shorthand writer."

"Are there many like him?"

"I don't know of any equally expert, but I do know a large number of men who have lost their right arms and learned to write very rapidly with their left hands."

"Did you ever know of a man's learning to use both hands equally well?"

"There are a few instances on record. I heard of a man once who not only wrote with both hands, but wrote with them at the same time and a different sentence with each hand. He was the wonder of the profession, but he was more of a freak than anything else. Ambidexterity is a great accomplishment, but such experiences as that are not valuable, save as curiosities."—*N. Y. Mail and Express*.

A Theatrical Dicker.

"What arrangements have you made regarding my salary this season?" asked a leading man of the manager.

"I have put you down for thirty dollars per week."

"How much will you say it is on the posters?"

"Three hundred a week."

"Only three hundred a week. I can't agree to that. My professional reputation won't stand it. I'll tell you what you do. Give me twenty-five dollars a week and make it five hundred dollars on the bills."—*Merchant Traveler*.

Preparing for the Worst.

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"Yes madam, this way, if you will," and then he added feelingly, "death is a sad thing, madam."

"It is indeed!" responded the lady.

"I'll not make any purchases this morning, I only want to see the latest things you have in the mourning line; my husband is a very sick man."—*Drake's Traveler's Magazine*.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—A home without pets marks lives without love.

—It is impossible to teach your child more than you know.

—A writer in the Philadelphia Press says that cats have a decided advantage where stock is allowed to run out in that the stock will not eat them.

—Fig Cake: Three pints of flour, one cup of butter, one cup sweet milk, two and a half cups of sugar, whites of sixteen eggs, three teaspoonsful of baking powder, one and a half pounds of figs flavored and cut in strips.—*Boston Budget*.

—The richest soil does not always produce the healthiest vines or finest grapes. Frequently the land may not be worth five dollars an acre, while the climate may be worth one hundred dollars an acre for grape-growing.—*Christian at Work*.

—The signs of the times indicate that the intensely lard hog that was in great demand a few years ago is to be supplanted by the one that will furnish tender, juicy meat. The hog supplying lard has to compete with the crop of cottonseed oil, while the ham has nothing to fear from competition.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

—Carrot juice may be used as a coloring for butter in place of annatto, it is said, but a better plan for coloring the butter is to give the cows a mess of sliced carrots daily. If preferred, they may be cooked and fed with ground grain. It is claimed in favor of carrots that they do not impart any disagreeable odor to the milk.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

—Raspberry Cream: Dissolve half a box of gelatine in half a pint of cold water, add to it one small cup of sugar and one pint of raspberry juice, strain into a tin pan; place the pan on ice and stir until it thickens, then add a pint of whipped cream, stir until thoroughly mixed. Pour in a mold and stand in a cold place to harden.—*Louisville Courier Journal*.

—Sponge Cake: Take three eggs and beat one minute; add one and one-half cups of granulated sugar, and beat five minutes; one cupful of sifted flour, and beat one minute; one-half cupful of water; now add another cupful of flour with two teaspoonsful of baking powder, beat one minute, teaspoonful of vanilla, and a pinch of salt.—*Toledo Blade*.

Baked Tomatoes: Pour the juice from a can of tomatoes, and save for soup. Butter a baking-dish and place a layer of bread crumbs in the bottom, then a layer of tomatoes, and season with pepper, salt and bits of butter, then more crumbs and tomatoes until the dish is full. Strew crumbs over the top and small pieces of butter. Bake in a hot oven.—*Good Cheer*.

Biscuits should be made and baked very quickly in order to have them in perfection. In a well-heated oven eight minutes is sufficient time to bake biscuit brown. Baking-powder biscuit should be handled as little as possible; soda biscuit require more kneading. Always mix the baking-powder thoroughly through the flour before putting them in the oven. Stale biscuit may be restored to freshness by plunging for an instant in cold water and then set in the stove.—*Indianapolis Sentinel*.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Gray the Popular Color of the Season—Eccentric Hats and Bonnets.

Gray costumes of every shape imaginable will be very fashionably worn this autumn and winter. The hand-somest and most recherche gowns now worn in Paris are those in gray, the entire costume from bonnet to boot often matching in shade. An importer just returned from abroad exhibits an artistic dinner dress, which is as follows: The dress itself is in dove-gray cloth, the panels in plush of the same tint, striped with a much paler shade, and lined with silver-gray silk. The drape of the Hungarian tunic is raised at each side in an easy yet delectable manner. It looks as if one had caught up a length of it in a loop, much as one would do if pinning up a skirt before venturing out in the rain. Yet there is a method in this looping not easy to follow. The costume is completed by a cuirass bodice of the cloth, laced at the back, and ornamented with a sort of heart-shaped bib or (to borrow an expression from knight-errantry) gorget of plush, covered with a jingling network of old silver ornaments resembling coins.

The majority of the fall bonnets and hats are neat, trim and stylish. There are, however, a number of Parisian models that are too bizarre for general taste. One bonnet in golden fawn-colored velvet, like a silken fur, affects the shape of an old-fashioned calceste just in front, coming well over the waves of hair, but at the sides is round, and very short above the ears, and is tied down by strings of changeable flame and fawn color. The bonnet outside is trimmed with a high coronet of red, gold, brown, olive, moss-green, and fawn-colored feather-tips, effectively grouped. Another bonnet, with a pent-house front and a short roussette back, is made of two rich shades of Parma violet, garnished with deep yellow velvet loops and two tiny East Indian birds of brown and yellow plumage. A downy felt hat of deep cerise has a large turned-up brim, and is trimmed with a scarf of plaid velvet, and a large bird with out-stretched wings. All these models are striking in effect, and should therefore be adopted only by those youthful and beautiful devotees of style who are not afraid to venture upon and introduce an eccentric and to them becoming fashion.—*N. Y. Post*.

CALICO PRINTING.

The Madder Style of Applying the Colors to the Cloth.

The first operation connected with the printing of cloth is the removal of the surface hairs or minute threads which communicate a fibrous down or nap to the surface of the cloth, and if allowed to remain, would interfere with the uniform application of the colors.

The madder style is that in which a certain fixing agent or mordant is printed on the cloth, which is then introduced into the coloring matter, in a dye-vat, when the mordant, having an attraction alike for the fiber of the cloth and for the coloring matter, acts the part of glue or paste, and cements the color to the cloth.

As some of the mordant is still left in its original soluble condition, it is necessary to wash the cloth free from this, else, during the dyeing operation, the soluble part of the mordant would run on to those parts of the cloth not intended to be colored, and thus produce a blotched appearance.

The last operation is the clearing or brightening, during which the colored cloth is introduced into warm baths of water containing soda, or for the more delicate tints, bran, and is thereafter acted on by weak acid solutions. The object is to clear the colors, and at the same time to confer upon them the property of resisting the fading action of the air and sun for a much longer time.

Twelve Rules for Schools. In school work we should require, first, a comfortable temperature, and especially let the feet be kept warm and dry; second, good ventilation; third, loose clothing; fourth, erect posture; fifth, little study before breakfast; or directly after a hearty meal, none at all in twilight or late at night; sixth, great caution about study after recovery from fevers; seventh, light abundant but not dazzling; eighth, sun not shining on the desk, or on objects in front of the pupil; ninth, light coming from the left hand or left rear, under some circumstances from in front (no light from the right of the pupil permitted); tenth, the book held at right angles to the line of the light, or nearly so; eleventh, frequent rest by looking up; twelfth, distance of book from eye about fifteen inches.—Dr. Lincoln, in Sanitarium.

HER NAME WAS SMITH.

The Monotony of a Railway Ride Relieved by an Inquisitive Traveler.

He boarded the train at Rochester and came to the only vacant seat in the car, beside a young lady. "This seat taken, ma'am?" "No."

"Wall, then, I guess I'll set down." Two minutes' silence. "Have some peanuts, ma'am?" "No, I thank you."

"Jiminy, don't you like peanuts? Just like my wife. My great hot is peanuts and bananas. Perhaps you'd like a banana, ma'am?" "No, nothing, thank you."

"That's what I thought. I don't s'pose now it's Brown or any o' them colors?" "No."

"Gosh! Wonder if they know my cousin Jake. He's getting ten dollars a week just to walk around in a store and look slick. Your folks ever speak of Jake?" "No."

"I was just thinking you looked like a man I know in Buffalo named Waters. He ain't your brother?" "No."

CHRONIC FAULT-FINDERS.

Persons Who Look for a Worm in Every Bud, a Wrinkle in Every Rose.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to find fault, especially as nothing seems quite perfect. There is the late spring, the weather, the bills, the appetite, the cook, the mosquito, the microbe and the evolutionist. Besides this everybody is full of faults, and if we do not see them, it must be because we are not looking out for them.

It may seem paradoxical, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the man who pursues the even tenor of his ways never gets out of his bias.—Boston Courier.

Antidotes for Pests. The aroma of red cedar is fatal to house moths; the aroma of black walnut leaves is fatal to fleas. It is a matter of common observation that persons engaged in the business of making shingles from odoriferous cypress timber in malarial districts are rarely, if ever, affected by malarial diseases; and that persons engaged in distilling turpentine do not suffer from either malarial diseases or consumption.

Greek Catholics in Japan. A Russian paper states that "there are 205 communities of the Greek Church in Japan with 16 priests and 104 native preachers, and that the number of Japanese converts to that religion is 12,500. The number of churches and prayer-houses is 148, and there are three children's schools with a total of 150 pupils.

Table with 2 columns: Market Name (KANSAS CITY, ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO, NEW YORK) and various goods (CATTLE, CORN, HOGS, WHEAT, FLOUR, etc.) with prices.

Tricks in all Trades. A citizen who sat in the office of a real estate dealer for an hour the other day heard him say to a man who came in to place a house and lot in his hands: "I'll put it on my list at \$5,000, but I frankly tell you that it is \$1,500 too high. If you sell at \$3,500 you are selling to good advantage."

A Horse Who Can Talk!

Everybody has heard of a "horse laugh," but who has ever seen an equine gifted with the power of speech? Such an animal would be pronounced a miracle; but so would the telegraph and the telephone have been a hundred years ago.

It may seem paradoxical, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the man who pursues the even tenor of his ways never gets out of his bias.—Boston Courier.

As glazes the tiger on his foe, Roused in by hunters, spears and bows, And ere he bounds upon the rig, Sees the object of his spite and rage.

How to be happy, though married.—Get along without a hired girl.—Byrnes Lizard.

Lung Troubles and Wasting.

Disease can be cured, if properly treated in time, as shown by the following statement from D. C. Freeman, Sydney: "Having been a great sufferer from pulmonary attacks, and gradually wasting away for the past two years, it affords me pleasure to testify that Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lime and Soda has given me great relief, and I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering in a similar way to myself."

Emigrants to the West! Do you know what oftentimes awaits you if unfurnished with medicinal protection? You can not safely live on newly cleared, water sodden soil on the banks of low lying streams, unless you are prepared to encounter malaria.

It is only natural we suppose, that a tiller of the soil should rise in a speedy manner. Ah, that twinge! You're rheumatic. Seek relief from Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c. The Best.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By Druggists, 50c.

OLD pill boxes are spread over the land by the thousands after having been emptied by suffering humanity.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

It is only natural we suppose, that a tiller of the soil should rise in a speedy manner. Ah, that twinge! You're rheumatic. Seek relief from Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c. The Best.

To be struck for money is a very painful blow. Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By Druggists, 50c.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury, contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agents: MEYER BROS. & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

MALARIA! THE DESTROYER OF Health & Happiness. KRESS' FEVER TONIC! A CURE GUARANTEED IN EVERY CASE. Druggists Selling It Are Authorized to REFUND THE MONEY if It Fails to Cure the Worst Case of MALARIA OR FEVER AND AGUE.

MERRELL'S FEMALE TONIC. Is prepared solely for the cure of complaints which affect all women, and gives tone and strength to the uterine organs.

WIZARD OIL FOR PAIN. Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, etc.

JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT. DO YOU HAVE THE ASTHMA? PHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

FINE GUNS. JALY HAMMERLESS. MANNATT HAMMERLESS. SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALE, 84 and 86 Chambers Street, New York.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR. A Great Offer! We call attention of our lady readers to the handsome present that is being prepared for them.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR. A Great Offer! We call attention of our lady readers to the handsome present that is being prepared for them.

LIMAX ENGINE. UNSURPASSED FOR ECONOMY OF STEAM. For Mills, Elevators, Electric Lighting, and General purposes.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, 633 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. CRAWFORD'S NEW FALL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE NOW READY.

IN THE RAIN.

The Veterans Brave a Steady Downpour of Rain.

And Follow Their Commander in the Grand Parade, to the Number of Nearly Twenty-Five Thousand, Through St. Louis Mud.

A Monster Army Review Their Comrades From Sidewalks, Windows and Other Points of Vantage Along the Route.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.—"Well, parade today if we march in mud up to our elbows," said General Fairchild this morning. "I said it would be a rainy week, and I am convinced I was right. To-day will be as good a next to parade as we will have. The men who don't feel that they can withstand the weather are at perfect liberty to remain out of the procession."

At about ten o'clock Generals Grier and Fairchild rode to Franklin and Third, where the first division was forming. General Grier was mounted on a large dark bay; General Fairchild was on a Judge Norton's little bay, that danced and pranced most beautifully, and yet which was as gentle as a lamb. General Fairchild had wrapped himself closely in a long rubber cloak, over which the water poured in streams. His stiff-rimmed Grand Army hat was soaked wet, and the empty right sleeve of his coat was strapped closely to his side, while with his right hand he guided his horse.

A BOLD ROBBER.

A Lone Highwayman Stops Two Stage Coaches Near San Angelo, Tex.

The Passengers Robbed and the Mail Pouch Rifled—A Brave Cashier Wounded.

Probably Fatal, One of a Gang Breaking Into a Bank—A Dakota Man Missing.

Fort Worth, Tex., Oct. 1.—As the stage bound south between San Angelo and Balenger was entering Nichol's pasture, four miles from San Angelo yesterday, a man mounted on a bay horse suddenly rode up to the leaders of the team, and leveling a forty-five at the driver, said: "Halt, will you?" The driver halted and then the highwayman rode around to the door of the stage and told the passengers to get out, one at a time, and added: "If more than one get's out, I'll shoot you out of you."

AMERICA AGAIN WINS.

The International Yacht Race Nearly Won by the American Sloop Volunteer.

New York, Sept. 28.—The Scotch cutter Thistle and the American sloop Volunteer have met in their first contest for the America's cup, and the Volunteer has beaten her foreigner so badly that the latter's most enthusiastic champions have only to say that something inexplicable is the matter with the Thistle.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

New York Democrats Meet in Convention at Saratoga and Choose Candidates—Massachusetts Republicans Convened.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 28.—The Democratic convention met yesterday, adopting a platform and nominating a ticket. After Chairman Raines had rapped the convention to order, Governor Dorsheimer presented the report of the Committee on Resolutions, as follows:

"The unnecessary Federal taxation of the last fiscal year exceeded \$100,000,000. Unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation. Therefore the Democracy of New York demand that Federal taxation be straightway reduced by at least \$100,000,000 a year, and also respectfully urge upon Congress that a measure shall be adopted which will, in the language of the President in his inaugural address, relieve the people from unnecessary taxation, having a due regard to the interests of capital invested and workmen employed in American industries." The taxes to be first reduced, or altogether removed, are those on imported raw materials, common necessities of life and the clothing of the people. Besides these, several hundred articles now taxed should be swept off the tax list into the free list.

ALASKA SEIZURES.

A Letter From the Attorney-General in Which the President Orders the Release of the Seized British Sealers.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 28.—The Government has just received the report of Mr. Drake, the Queen's counsel, who was sent to Alaska to investigate matters in connection with the Behring seal seizures. The following is a copy of the dispatch addressed to Judge Lafayette Dawson and Colonel Ball, United States district attorney at Sitka, which has not been carried out to this day, and in respect to which the Canadian Government has often sent a strong protest to the mother country for transmission to Washington:

DEATH IN STREETS.

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PORTER ON PROHIBITION.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 28.—Replying to a friend, who a few days before his departure from Washington City, advised Governor Porter and Assistant Secretary of State James D. Porter, not to return until after the prohibition election, on the ground that if he expressed an opinion on the subject his future political prospects might be injured. Governor Porter, in a letter made public to-day, says: "I understand the peril by which public men are beset in Tennessee, but I am in no wise responsible for the issue that has been with so much unwisdom precipitated upon the country. I will not evade or avoid my duty at the ballot box, and I intend to vote against the proposed amendment."

BOAT IN FLAMES.

A Mississippi Steamboat Burned Near Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 1.—The steamer T. H. Symms, plying between Memphis and St. Louis, burned yesterday morning at 8:45 o'clock at Island 40, sixteen miles above this city. She was en route from St. Louis and had a cargo of freight, including about 275 bales of cotton and 6,000 barrels of flour and meal. The Symms was formerly the D. R. Powell and was purchased by Captain T. R. Symms several months ago from the Anchor Line Company for \$23,000. Boat and cargo are a total loss. The fire caught on the lower deck aft of the boilers and spread with great rapidity. The boat was once headed for the Arkansas shore and made fast until the passengers and crew escaped. She afterward drifted down the river some two miles and lodged against the island. The charred remains of one man was found in the wreck and he is supposed to be a passenger from Illinois named Bunch, the only loss, although a negro runabout and a white deck passenger are also reported missing.

SMACK TOO MUCH.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 28.—By a vote of 97 to 13 the West Side Turner Society, the most influential in the State, declined an invitation to join the procession on the occasion of President Cleveland's visit. The reason assigned is that the honors to be paid the President smack too much of the homage paid royalty in Europe. The South Side and Vorwaerts Societies took similar action.

POUL PLAY FEARED.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 1.—The house of Louis Plight, an aged bachelor, who lived alone in the country near here, burned early yesterday morning. A few whitened boards in the ruins indicated that Plight lost his life. He was in town yesterday and drew \$1,500 from the bank. Poul play is feared.

SUPPOSED DEFALCATION.

WEXINGTON, Oct. 1.—M. V. Miller, of Huxon, left home two weeks ago and nothing has been heard from him since. He is president of the board of trustees of the Agricultural College of Brookings and it is said had considerable money in his possession at the time of his going away and left funds of the college given him to make purchases for the institution. His friends and family are greatly excited about the matter, as efforts to learn his whereabouts are fruitless.

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G. A. R. GRAND ENCAMPMENT.

Opening of the Grand Encampment at St. Louis—Report of Commander-in-Chief Fairchild—Resolution in Regard to the Logan Monument.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.—The Grand Encampment meeting opened in due form in the Entertainment Hall of the Exposition building at 3:30 p. m. yesterday, the Commander-in-Chief, General Fairchild, presiding. The following committee on credentials was appointed: Adjutant-General Gray, Thomas Stewart, of Pennsylvania; John H. Tincher, of Connecticut; James E. Stewart, of Ohio; E. Henry Jais, of Rhode Island.

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CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Near the corner of Clark and Kinzie streets yesterday morning, a long string of wagons and carts were going along Clark street, and a man started to cross the street through a gap in the line between a truck and an express wagon. A car in front of the latter vehicle stopped at the corner, and the expressman was obliged to pull up suddenly. The tailboard of the wagon was drawn, and it caught the unfortunate crosstie on the side of the head and at the same instant the pole of the truck struck him on the other side and he was killed standing upright before the eyes of 1,000 horrified people, his head being crushed in like a shell.

