

# Chase County Herald.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

HOW TO THE LINK, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME XIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1887.

NUMBER 43

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

MR. LIPSCOMB, who was Assistant Secretary of State of South Carolina when Mr. Thompson, now Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, was Governor, will be appointed Chief Clerk of the Patent Office in place of Mr. Duryea, resigned. The salary is \$3,250. The Army Retiring Board has recommended the retirement of Captain J. F. Simpson, Third Cavalry, who is under treatment for insanity. Captain Simpson was the officer who created a scandal in Arizona a few years ago by his conduct with a notorious woman.

The ticket boycott question has been passed upon by the Inter-State Commission. A majority of the Commission was of the opinion that objectionable tickets might lawfully be turned to the wall, otherwise boycotted.

The forger, Oscar J. Harvey, has been sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment in Washington. He pleaded guilty.

PRESIDENT and Mrs. Cleveland returned to Washington on the 20th from their trip to New York State.

Mrs. CLAYTON celebrated her twenty-third birthday anniversary very quietly at Oakview on the 21st.

ACTING SECRETARY MULBROW has denied a petition from the Central Pacific Railroad Company, asking that the Commissioner of the General Land Office be instructed to issue patents to the Central Pacific Railroad Company on lands amounting to 194,051 acres in the Sacramento, Cal., land district.

WILLIAM L. FREER, of New Orleans, has been appointed Supervising Architect of the Government vice M. H. Bull.

ANOTHER crank named Kellet, a soldier from Hampton, was arrested at the White House the other day, and locked up on a charge of drunkenness. He visited the White House, he said, "to take possession of the executive mansion." No weapon was found on him.

The count of cash in the United States treasury ended on the 23d. A deficiency of \$2,50 was discovered, which was traced back many years to an error of one of the clerks, who made the deficiency good, thus balancing the accounts.

SECRETARY WHITNEY has appointed a board of naval officers to take the cruiser Atlanta out to sea and give her a thorough test.

#### THE EAST.

OWING to trouble over the employment of a non-union man about 275 shirtmakers were locked out of E. K. Davies & Co.'s factory in New York City the other day.

JOHN MCNEENT, while crazed with drink recently at Oil City, Pa., killed his wife and fatally shot his son Peter and a police officer named James.

The Standard Oil Company's works at Constable Hook, near Jersey City, N. J., was on fire on the morning of the 20th. The destruction was immense reaching up to \$1,000,000.

The New York Stock Exchange governing committee met on the 19th and elected Mr. H. N. Thomas vice-president, to succeed the late Alfred R. Hill.

It was ascertained that 125 of the Third Avenue (New York) Car Company's horses were poisoned by cyanide of potassium, instead of twenty as was first stated. Twenty-nine died.

HASTINGS & TOND, card manufacturers of New York City, have assigned, with \$22,000 preferences.

THERE was a fight at the Mammoth coke works near Greensburg, Pa., the other day. Three non-union workers were seriously beaten.

The eight-inch guns on the new steel cruiser Atlanta have an excessive recoil, dangerous to the men working them. In a recent trial near Brooklyn the decks were torn up and a sheep killed. The sheep had been tied near the gun for experiment.

ROBERT GARRETT declares that the B. & O. deal is off, the syndicate not being able to meet its engagements within the time stated.

A BILL movement has followed the recent panic in the New York coffee market. SYLVANUS COBB, Jr., the well known story writer, died in Hyde Park, Mass., on the 20th of pneumonia. He was born in 1823.

The Chicago express on the Erie road suddenly turned nerve near Alton, Ill., on the 21st and dashed into a crowd of Italian laborers, fatally mangle ten or twelve of them. The express was one hour behind time and the men were at work on the track not the least apprehensive of danger.

MOTHER EMELIA, superior of the order of Sisters of the Holy Family, died the other night at the home convent of the order in Lockport, N. Y.

ZIEGLE's brewery and street car barns at Buffalo, N. Y., were burned on the afternoon of the 21st. The total loss footed up \$400,000; insurance \$250,000.

It was stated in New York that Senator Mahone's mission to induce prominent Republicans to furnish money to carry Virginia in the pending campaign failed of its purpose, no funds being forthcoming.

JAMES WEEDEN, the well-known light weight pugilist, was shot through the abdomen by Officer Thompson, of the Allegheny (Pa.) police force, the other night, and fatally wounded. The affray was on account of two disputable women.

A BOAT of lightning struck a small row boat in Princess Bay, Staten Island, during the squall on the 23d, and instantly killed Michael J. Bixton and John A. Bryan of New York.

GIBBARD B. ALLEN, a very wealthy resident of St. Louis, died at Richfield Springs, N. Y., recently. Mr. Allen was interested in the gas trust, the Fulton iron works, the Anchor line of steamers and other enterprises. He was born at Cork, Ireland, November 6, 1813.

The new silver certificates, each representing 1,000 ounces, issued by the Western National Bank, being ready for use, have been placed on the regular list of the New York Stock Exchange and classed under "mining shares."

The steamship Allie, which reached New York on the 23d, brought \$500,000 in gold from Europe.

FREDERICK J. CALMONT, a widely-known railroad man, of Boston, died in that city recently aged sixty-seven.

The 1,800 employes of the Reading (Pa.) iron works, who struck against a reduction, have returned to work at the old wages.

## THE WEST.

QUEEN KAPLOANI, of the Sandwich Islands, reached San Francisco on the 18th. A BOAT, in which were Ernest Borend and his two brothers, while trying to cross the river at Winona, Minn., the other day, was struck by the cable of a ferryboat and capsized. The two brothers reached the shore in safety, but Ernest, who clung to the cable, was drawn under the water as it sunk and was drowned.

The St. Anthony elevator, Minneapolis, Minn., one of the largest in the Northwest, was destroyed by fire on the 19th. Loss on building and machinery, \$250,000; on grain, \$225,000; insurance not known.

ED. CORRIGAN, the horseman, was ruled off the track at Chicago recently, owing to a dispute with the judges.

A BOAT at Wilkinson, Hancock County, Ind., destroyed the saloon of William Wilson recently.

The third annual convention of the National Railway Station Agents' Association began at Minneapolis, Minn., on the 20th.

A CONFERENCE of passenger agents at Chicago recently decided on having the irregular tickets issued from Boston redeemed forthwith.

FURTHER cuts in freight rates to points in Texas were made in St. Louis on the 20th. The cuts were led by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

A SMALL CYCLONE was reported recently as having passed through the country near Wabash, Ind. The heavy hail stones cut a swath two or three miles wide for a considerable distance, destroying every thing.

ANDREW WILLIAMS and Robert West were killed and Robert Williams fatally injured by a tree falling on their buggy the other afternoon, fifteen miles south of Terre Haute, Ind., as they were returning from a funeral.

FOUR persons were fatally and seriously injured during a recent Wild West performance at Clinton, Iowa, owing to one of the cowboys' pistols being loaded with bullets by some mistake.

SOME good rains fell in Western Missouri and Eastern and Central Kansas on the 19th and 20th, breaking the drought which at the time threatened serious consequences.

The Ohio Democrats, in convention at Cleveland on the 21st, nominated Thomas E. Powell, of Delaware County, for Governor; Lieutenant Governor, D. C. Coolman, of Portage; for Judge of the Supreme Court, long term, L. R. Litchfield of Holmes, and for Judge, short term, Virgil P. Kline, of Cleveland; Auditor of State, Joseph G. Curley; Treasurer, George W. Harper; Attorney-General, William S. Leet; Member of Board of Public Works, Peter S. Murphy.

The powder house of the Chicago Coal Company exploded at Streator, Ill., recently, being struck by lightning. Forty-five dwellings were destroyed and several persons were fatally and seriously injured.

SABINEUX Assembly, Knights of Labor, Milwaukee, Wis., has withdrawn from the order on account of Powderly's temperance proclivities.

LAND-BREAKERS in from the Wisconsin woods report a tornado passing through the vicinity of the Rainy river district, and the township of Allis, Presque Isle County, did immense damage to standing pine. In one forty acre tract not a tree was left standing.

The Hanson Printing Company, of Chicago, has made an assignment with \$225,000 liabilities and nominally equal assets. No cause is assigned for the failure. This is the establishment that printed the famous forged ballots that were instrumental in sending Joseph C. Mackin to the penitentiary.

The clothing house of H. C. Burbank at St. Paul, Minn., burned the other night. Loss, \$150,000; two-thirds insured.

DAVE HOFFMAN, who wrecked a train on the Missouri Pacific near Dunbar, Neb., last January for purposes of robbery, was hanged on the 23d at Nebraska City for his crime. The engineer of the ill-fated train was killed and the conductor shockingly injured.

Two of the children of Mrs. C. A. Heath were burned to death at Montrose, Col., during her absence from home the other day.

JOHNS & Co., lithographers of Cleveland, O., lost \$40,000 by fire the other day.

## THE SOUTH.

The gambling houses of Denison, Tex., have been raided and closed.

WILLIE AUGUSTUS WHITE, aged twelve, and Robert Beacham, colored, aged nine, quarreled the other day at Louisville, Ky., and the colored boy was stabbed and instantly killed.

Mrs. W. J. CONNOLLY, of San Saba County, Tex., was killed by a fractious horse recently.

THREE new cases of yellow fever appeared in Key West, Fla., on the 19th and one death occurred.

ARY & Co., of New Orleans, got caught in the recent cotton break. Other firms were reported in difficulties.

The boiler of a threshing machine exploded at Newark, Del., recently, killing a farmer named Stroud and a colored boy. Three men were badly lacerated.

A BILL taxing wine rooms \$10,000 has passed the Georgia House by the requisite majority. It was thought that the Senate would pass it also.

The town of Bessemer, Ala., was almost totally destroyed by fire on the 20th.

The turpentine distillery of Hilliard Goodwin in Lexington County, S. C., was destroyed by fire the other night. Thomas Griffin, the distiller, and a negro laborer were burned to death.

EX-CONGRESSMAN ASA H. GLOVER died recently at Georgetown, Ky., aged seventy. He was a distant relative of President Cleveland.

The extensive bark extract works of J. S. Young & Co., Baltimore, Md., were burned the other night with the stock and machinery. Loss, \$250,000; fully insured.

BILL JOHNSON, a desperado, after killing a man at Mineola, Tex., recently, took to the woods. He was tracked by hounds and a posse. He shot three hounds and a deputy, but was finally captured and promptly lynched.

The freight war between the Atchison system in Texas and the Texas Traffic Association ended on the 21st.

The people of Taylor County, Ky., have boycotted Marshal Gross and his assistants, who undertook to seize property in payment of interest on bonds under order of the United States Court. No attempt at violence was offered the officers, but they were refused food and lodging and sued for trespass when camping.

## GENERAL.

The Finance Committee of the French Senate announces that it will not oppose the proposed bill.

The British ironclads Agincourt and Black Prince cruised in the harbor of Portsmouth, Eng., on the 20th. The former was damaged.

PARNELL was entertained at a banquet in London on the 20th by the National Liberal Club. In response he eulogized the English Liberal party.

RUMORS of an uproar in the Bulgarian Sobranje were prevalent in Paris on the 20th.

The French Chamber of Deputies has voted 500,000 francs for the temporary resumption of performances by the company of the destroyed Opera Comique Theater.

The English rifle team won the Echo challenge shield at Wimbledon, England, scoring eleven points more than the Scotch and fourteen more than the Irish riflemen.

MORGAN, the New York bicyclist, at London recently broke the world's record for a quarter of a mile, having made the distance in 35 1/2 seconds.

WAR material to cost \$1,400,000 has been ordered for Rumania from German iron works.

GENERAL SIMON CAMERON, of Pennsylvania, reached England on the 21st from New York.

RUSSIAN funds fell heavily on the 21st on the Brussels and Antwerp bourses.

THERE was a report received in London on the 21st that Explorer Stanley had been killed by hostile natives in Africa. The report was discredited because of the round-about way it was received and its geographical disconnection.

TWENTY-FIVE deaths from cholera occurred at Catania, Italy, on the 21st. The people were panic-stricken.

The bodies of six Swiss tourists, lost recently while attempting to ascend the Jungfrau without the assistance of guides, have been recovered. They were found at the bottom of a precipice.

Mrs. W. R. MILLS, her two daughters and a sister-in-law went into the lake near Kingston, Ont., the other night to bathe. One of the daughters got beyond her depth and the others went to her rescue. The result was that all except the younger daughter were drowned.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) during the seven days ended July 21 numbered for the United States 147, for Canada, 25, total, 172, compared with 179 the previous week and 183 the corresponding week of last year.

The St. Thomas, Ont., railroad disaster, it was alleged, was due to the intoxication of the engineer and fireman.

A STEAMER from Glasgow, Scotland, says: The First of July has been lost in a cyclone in Java waters. Her entire crew, numbering twenty-five, perished.

An Englishman who attempted the ascent of the Diavolezza mountains, Switzerland, recently, without a guide fell over a precipice and was killed.

A TRIBE friendly to Egypt attacked the Mahdists under Osman Digna, near Kassala, recently, and that heavy fighting ensued, during which 1,300 men were killed.

The session of the French Chamber of Deputies closed on the 23d.

A REPORT has been received in London that the police of Limerick, Ireland, have been ordered to carry revolvers.

The Emperor of Brazil paid a visit to President Grevy of France on the 23d.

The British Unionists propose to give a banquet to Lord Hartington August 5.

## THE LATEST.

LONDON, July 23.—Brackstone Baker gave a banquet last evening to the American Masons at the Criterion. The chairman proposed a toast to President Cleveland, and the company sang "Hail Columbia." Consul Waller replied. Mr. Hopkins responded to the toast to the visitors, and Mr. Meyer proposed the health of the worshipful master and in the name of his American brethren presented to the Anglo-American lodge a handsome past-master's jewel of diamonds set in America, as a souvenir of the visit. Mr. Baker returned warm thanks for the gift.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 22.—Jerry Renfrow, a porter, and Thomas Tinsley, a pastry cook at the Palace Hotel, in this city, got into a quarrel. The difficulty seemed to be settled, however, and each went about his business. A little later Renfrow stole into the laundry and secured a bucketful of boiling water, came up behind Tinsley and dashed it upon him. It is believed Tinsley will die from the effects, or if he survives that he will be totally blind. Renfrow fled and has not yet been caught.

NEW YORK, July 22.—When the news that Ed Corrigan had apologized to the Washington Park was received and his suspension removed, the general verdict was that the Kansas City turfman had had a close shave and that in future he would do well to keep his temper in tune. Several members of the Monmouth Park Association, however, declared that it was an owner's privilege to lose the first heat in a race if he so desired.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 22.—The fly wheel of a mammoth engine working blooming rolls, at the Roane Company's steel works, burst this morning and tore up the roof of the mill, not injuring the machinery much. Engineer Herd and another workman were sleeping under a shed when the explosion occurred and were buried under the debris. Herd was killed instantly and the other man was seriously hurt.

OMAHA, Neb., July 23.—Daniel Bates, a farmer living at Beard, Guthrie County, Iowa, was dragged by an Omaha crook yesterday in a saloon and robbed of \$14 in money and a gold watch and chain. He was taken to a cheap lodging house, where he nearly died from the dose. Thugs and thieves are more numerous than at any time in the city's history, and the town is about run by them.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 23.—In the coke regions a large number of strikers resumed work yesterday and at many of the works the strikers reported for duty, but would not go to work unless the non-union workmen were discharged. The operators refused to concede this and the men returned to their homes. At the Mammoth works trouble is expected, and the Governor has again been called upon for troops.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 23.—Within the past two days the guests at the Conant Park Hotel have been seized with an illness of inexplicable origin, which has spread so generally that they have all left and the hotel has been closed.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A FRAGMENT of a mastodon's tooth has been received by Secretary Adams, of the State Historical Society. It was found five and one-half feet below the surface of the ground in Harper County.

JUDGE GUTHRIE, of the district court at Topeka, recently allowed the temporary injunction restraining the Governor from proceeding further in the organization of Greeley County until the hearing of the case on its merits.

WORK on the capitol building in Topeka will soon begin on the main part and another story will be up before the fall months have gone.

MR. WOODRUFF, an elderly gentleman of Topeka, recently received what was feared would prove fatal injuries by a runaway team.

The north-bound Galveston express and a freight train collided near De Soto the other morning, demolishing the engines and wrecking several cars.

RUMORS were lately current in railroad circles that the Santa Fe had finally got control of the St. Louis & San Francisco road and that they will at once commence the erection of shops at certain junction points along the Southern Kansas railway.

The Board of Railway Commissioners has rendered an opinion to the effect that it is contrary to the statutes of the State of Kansas for a railroad company to charge in excess of three cents per mile for passenger travel under any circumstances. The case came up on appeal of the St. Joseph & Grand Island, asking that where stations were nine miles apart they be permitted to charge thirty cents for the distance, or three cents more than the legal amount.

The commissioners decide they cannot do so, and must either make the rate twenty-five or twenty-seven cents, as they see fit, but no more than the latter rate.

KANSAS has been invited by the Centennial Commission of Philadelphia to send at least one company of the Kansas National Guards to the Constitutional Convention to be held in that city in September, but there are no funds to defray the expenses the invitation can not be accepted unless funds are provided by private subscriptions.

The State Silk Culture Commission, appointed by the Legislature to conduct experiments and test the practicability of the silk industry in Kansas, has reported that it is now on a solid foundation, and there is no question that silk culture in Kansas will prove a success. The secretary says the liveliest interest is manifested, not only in Kansas, but in adjoining States, and letters are received from all sections of the United States requesting the station to purchase cocoons. Cocoons have been received from every section of Kansas. More have been raised about Peabody than any other section, and producers have brought their cocoons to this station and received their pay as would producers of wheat, oats or corn.

The value of the crop raised this season by the State averages \$10 to \$11, the majority averaging from \$8 to \$10 per acre. The commissioners are confident that in two or three years silk-growing will be one of the great industries of the State.

The case of the Southwestern Lime Association, of Carthage, Mo., vs. the Union Pacific Railroad was recently decided by the Board of Railroad Commissioners. The complaining party shipped a car of lime from Carthage over the Missouri Pacific road to Salina, and thence to Lincoln Center on the Union Pacific, and the latter company charged a rate of 95c per 100 pounds. The distance being thirty-five miles, the shippers claimed that the rate charged is four cents in excess of the established rate. The Board of Railroad Commissioners in this instance increased the rate above that agreed upon by changing the classification of the shipment, and therefore holds that the old rate should govern, and that the rate charged by the Missouri Pacific is illegal and excessive so far as it exceeds 95c per 100 pounds, as provided in the former classification.

JUDGE CROZIER, of the Leavenworth district court, recently heard arguments on the motion of the attorneys of Brandon & Kirmeyer to have the injunction suit filed by the county attorney to restrain them from manufacturing malt liquors removed to the United States Court. The motion was on the grounds that Kirmeyer, a one-third owner, was a resident of Missouri; that when the firm began brewing in 1862, the business was legal; that, while in operation, the brewery was worth \$100,000, and when idle over \$5,000, and the loss to the firm if compelled to close would be \$85,000; and that the fourteen amendment provided for their protection in the Federal courts. The Judge overruled the motion, and the attorneys for the brewers gave notice that they would apply for an injunction against the county attorney.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, Burlington & Missouri River, Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf, Missouri Pacific, St. Joe & Grand Island, St. Louis, Fort Scott & Wichita, Southern Kansas, Union Pacific, and Wichita & Western roads will give reduced rates to the various district and county fairs next fall. The rate will be one and one-third fare for the round trip for reasonable distances not exceeding fifty miles.

JOHN SHOWALTER, a farmer, about sixty-eight years of age, living seven miles south of Newton, committed suicide the other day by shooting himself with a double-barreled shotgun. He had been complaining of ill health for some time, and after starting his wife on an errand to a neighbor's house he sat up in bed and resting his gun over the top of a chair, placed the muzzle against his breast and pulled the trigger. He was dead when found a few minutes later. He had set the bed on fire to cover up all traces of his act.

ATTOYNEY-GENERAL BRADFORD has received reports from a number of counties to the effect that agents of express companies throughout the State are delivering a great deal of liquor to individuals, under what is regarded as questionable circumstances. The Attorney-General proposes to prosecute them in the same as other criminals for violation of the Prohibitory law unless the practice ceases.

GEY BANKER, a boy about eight years old, recently fell into a cistern at Russell and was drowned. There was only two feet of water in the cistern.

At a recent election to vote on the question of issuing \$10,000 in bonds for building two school houses at Kinsley not a negative vote was cast.

## BLAINE IN SCOTLAND.

The Maine Statesman Participates in the Dedication of a Statue to an Ancient Scottish King—"Compliments of British Reporters." The Turnpike Junket Too Much for Him.

CHICAGO, July 20.—A cable from Kinghorn, Scotland, to the News says: The admission has been made by Mr. Hale to a Scotch dignitary that Mr. Blaine is severely ailing, and that he is half-determined to abandon his trip to Paris, and the Stanley Club entertainments. The turnpike junket to Dumfries shook Mr. Blaine up so that he has complained ever since of racking pains in the back. His appetite is bad and the table servants say his temper is worse.

He could not be induced to take a seat in the coach this morning, though he gave up all thought of going to London. It was another thirty mile spin to Kinghorn and he was afraid a repetition of his former experience would prostrate him. While Mrs. Blaine and the girls drove over with the Carnegies he walked to the depot and took the train, arriving at Kinghorn half an hour ahead of the fully-ho.

At a banquet yesterday evening following the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the monument to Alexander III, Mr. Blaine said in response to the toast to his health:

"The men of Scotch blood in America are far more numerous than they are in Scotland, and no portion of the inhabitants of the United States have contributed more to the general welfare of the Republic, have established higher character or exhibited in the great fields of labor more progressive talent. We must never forget in the reckoning the influence that Scotch blood has in the liberty-loving character of the people."

Many municipal notables engaged in the day's ceremonies. The occasion was the honoring of Earl Elgin and Mr. Nelson for their gift of a gothic shaft in commemoration of the tragic death of Alexander III., whose horse made a fatal plunge over a crag in the dark. It is an unavailing Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Blaine were called for by the crowd. Mr. Carnegie declined to speak, but Mr. Blaine came forward, after having sent word to the reporters to "please be careful to report correctly what I say." The Dundee Advertiser man returned this note promptly:

"MR. BLAINE:—Compliments of British reporters who need instructions from no public speakers about the performance of their duties."

Mr. Blaine said: "There is something very fatherly and a little of place at the first thought of a Republican being engaged in raising a monument to a King [laughter], but second thought recalls that King Alexander III. came to his end before America was discovered. We are, therefore practically all in the same boat [laughter and cheers] for my ancestors were the first to set foot on the soil of the Scotch subjects as yours. If they had remained so, as I said recently to an English gentleman, we do not know what might have become of your nobility. We gave them all a very great chance by allowing them to escape to America after the affairs of '15 and '48. But, joking apart, I am profoundly glad that I am standing before a Scotch audience, for if a republican is asked to sympathize with the progress of Scotland in the great things in literature, art and great works which benefit the welfare of man, you will find that you have as much sympathy beyond the ocean as about the Frith of Forth. [Cheers.] I am always glad, at home or abroad, to recount with pleasure and with pride that I inherit Scotch blood."

Last night there was a banquet with a long programme of toasts introduced with customary pledges, to Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales. It was remarked with keen pleasure that neither Mr. Blaine nor Mr. Carnegie, who sat on the right of the chairman retained their seats while the remainder of the guests rose. Mr. Carnegie ventured to make some remarks, but criticisms of his previous democratic speeches constrained him to moderation.

Mr. Nelson proposed the toast: "Our American Guests" saying: "We are glad to welcome Senator Blaine [applause] one of the leading men in American politics, who will, we hope, ere long be President of the United States [cheers]."

## THE STANDARD SCORCHED.

Great Conflagration Among the Standard Oil Company's Property at Constable Hook, N. J.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Fire broke out early this morning in the Standard Oil Company's immense plant at Constable Hook, N. J., and before it could be controlled consumed about \$500,000 worth of property.

It was fifteen minutes past twelve o'clock when a sheet of flame was seen to start up from the roof of the barrel-house, and in an instant the entire top of the building was in flames. The people of the village were awakened by cries of "Fire," and, knowing the inflammable material kept in the warehouse, rushed from their homes feeling almost certain that their homes were doomed to destruction.

The entire fire department, comprising eight engines, hastened to the scene of the conflagration. Before the firemen could get the sluggish water through the hose the fire had assumed a mastery over the surrounding buildings, and from every nook and corner of the sheds and warehouses tongues of flame shot forth.

In a few minutes the barrel-house was a mass of embers, but the supply house, built of solid timbers and heavy walls gave ample food for the flames. The sparks were blown to a neighboring oil tank, and an explosion that shook the entire village followed. Other tanks also exploded, and in less than ten minutes to describe it there were a half dozen explosions. The burning oil was scattered in all directions. It was thrown on the wood sheds and warehouses, scattered through the yard, and in a short time a quarter of a mile of such structures, built along the water's edge, were throwing brilliant lights over the bay. The vessels had to move out of danger. It was a gorgeous scene.

The cause of the fire could not be definitely ascertained, but the origin suggests spontaneous combustion. As far as can be learned no one was injured. Hundreds will be thrown out of employment.

## OHIO DEMOCRATS.

A Platform Adopted and a Ticket Nominally Headed—By Thomas E. Powell.

CLEVELAND, O., July 23.—The Democratic State convention, called to order at eleven o'clock yesterday morning at Music Hall by Henry Bone, of Marietta, chairman of the State Executive Committee. The platform adopted is as follows:

"The Democratic party of Ohio, in convention assembled, proclaims its hearty and unqualified endorsement of the honest, patriotic and economical administration of President Cleveland. We demand such a judicious reduction of the present burdensome tariff as shall result in producing revenue sufficient only to meet the expenses of an economical administration of the Government, the payment of liberal pensions to Union soldiers and sailors, and payment of interest and principal of the public debt, and we favor such a reduction of internal revenue, except on liquors, as will prevent the accumulation of a surplus in the National Treasury, and we denounce any attempt to abolish the tax on liquors for the purpose of keeping up the present unjust, unequal and onerous tariff system."

"We call attention to and affirm as sound the doctrine and policy following the emphasis and patriotic language of President Cleveland: 'Our public duty is our national wealth, our earnest of our growth and the heritage of our people. It should promise limitless development and riches, relief to crowding population and homes to thrift and industry. These inestimable advantages should be jealously guarded and a careful and enlightened policy on the part of the Government should secure them to the people.' We demand that all the lands of the Government be held in trust for the people, who are citizens of the United States, and for those who declare their intention to become such. We are in hearty sympathy with all peoples struggling to free themselves from the environment of despotism, and especially those the long and gallant struggle of Ireland for the priceless boon of home rule and rights of manhood evoke our warmest applause and command our heartfelt good wishes for speedy success."

"Labor being the chief factor and great conservator of free and liberal institutions, should enjoy its full share of the common benefits derived therefrom; therefore, we favor such restraints of centralization and encroachments of corporate power as to bring the best possible protection to honest labor, and at the same time conserve the interests of honestly employed capital."

"We favor such legislation on the question of immigration as will prevent the landing, for permanent residence, of aliens who are not willing to declare their intention of becoming citizens of the United States."

"We declare our opposition to the importation of contract labor, and we demand the speedy punishment of all persons inciting riot and revolution against republican institutions."

"We demand the fullest safeguards for the ballot box and the punishment of all who seek to corrupt it."

"We declare in favor of the proper regulation of the liquor traffic, and believe it to be the duty of all good citizens to

# Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

## THE LOVERS AT THE GATE.

The good wife stood in the cottage door,  
Looking down the lane,  
And the poplars showed their silver leaves,  
And the white clouds threatened rain.  
She took the milking pail in hand,  
And walked down toward the gate;  
And she said to herself in a patient way:  
"What makes the cows so late?"

A lassie leaned on the pasture bars,  
And a dog lay at her feet;  
And the cows ranged over the pasture free,  
Cropping the clover sweet.  
And a young man leaned across the bars,  
And he whispered: "Darling, wait,  
I've something to say before you go,  
And the cows will not be late."

The maiden blushed like a wild sweet rose,  
But she did not go away;  
And to something he whispered in her ear  
She did not answer nay.  
And the silver leaves on the poplars shook,  
And the clouds grew dark and great;  
And the big rain drops began to fall,  
And she cried: "The cows are late."

So over the clover fields she ran  
Into the elm tree's shade;  
And Rover found the vagrant cows,  
That over the field had strayed,  
And he drove them down through the grassy  
lane  
And up to the farm-house gate,  
While still the crystal rain drops fell,  
But the cows were very late.

And the good wife stood in the cottage door,  
And she saw the cows come in.  
While the laggard lovers strayed behind,  
And she guessed what may have been.  
And the sun came out above the shower,  
As if to bless their fate,  
And the mother smiled in her gentle way:  
"That's why the cows were late."  
—Abbe Kinzie, in N. Y. Ledger.

## A STRANGE MAN,

Was Colonel Hayes, the Mayor  
of Jingo.

"That is our mayor, Colonel Hayes."

The speaker was Mr. Jones, the editor of the *Clarion*, who was showing me the points of interest in the flourishing town of Jingo.

I had missed connection with the western train, and was compelled to wait several hours before resuming my journey. It was a relief to meet Jones in that strange place. Although we had never been very intimate, our business relations, extending through many years, had been very pleasant and satisfactory.

So when Jones pointed out the mayor of his town I was prepared to say something complimentary.

But my first careless glance at Colonel Hayes was followed by an intense scrutiny.

The mayor was a man of perhaps fifty, but he looked older. He was tall and thin, but his appearance indicated great activity and strength. His ruddy face and keen black eyes contrasted strangely with his white hair and mustache. It was easy to see that he was a man of energy, and his square chin gave him a determined, bull-dog look.

"Is it possible?" I thoughtlessly exclaimed. Jones must have read my tell-tale face, for he drew me into a quiet back street.

"You know him?" he said. "You have seen him before."

"It is the most remarkable thing in the world," I said, in my unguarded excitement. "The last time I saw that man was fifteen years ago in a mining camp in California. He had been arrested for stealing a horse, and the miners were going to lynch him. In some way he made his escape, and as all efforts to trace him failed, it was believed that he met his death in the woods."

"You are sure that he is the man?" "I never forget a face," I replied, "your mayor is the horse-thief of Piedras Camp!"

"Fifteen years ago," said Jones, meditatively. "Yes, that fits the case. He was away four or five years, and his wife and baby had a rather hard time of it. When he came back he had plenty of money. He went into business and prospered, and now he is the mayor of Jingo. It is all right. Yes, it is all right!"

I did not like the way he gritted his teeth. The genial smile had faded away, and the man had a sullen, threatening look.

"You must not mention this," I said. "We led a rough life in the mines, and if Hayes has been a good citizen since he came home, the best way is to say nothing about it. Don't dig up a man's dead past."

"Oh, don't be uneasy," my friend answered, with a laugh. "I am not courting danger, and it would be dangerous to tackle Hayes. But you have just time to make your train. You must run for it."

This knocked every thing else out of my head, and with a hasty farewell I made for the station, reaching it just in time to board the last car as it was moving off.

Three days later the *Herald* contained a blood-curdling account of the murder of Editor Jones, at Jingo.

The story filled a column, but the facts could have been summed up in half a dozen lines. Jones had been stabbed through the heart while sitting in his office late at night. Nothing of value was missing, and there was no clew to the perpetrator of the deed.

As the paper slipped through my nervous fingers, the face of the mayor of Jingo seemed to loom up before me.

The thought occurred to me that Jones must have abused my confidence. In some way he had let Hayes know that he had unveiled his past life, and the mayor had assassinated him.

As I pondered over the affair this theory grew into a conviction. I felt a sense of guilty responsibility. Why had I blabbed about the matter at all? What business was it of mine? In a rattle-brained way I had told a curious, sensation-loving village newspaper man a secret that was calculated to blast Hayes's reputation, and drag him and his family down into the depths of humiliation and disgrace.

When the train rolled into Jingo at ten o'clock that night I was one of the passengers. I had found it impossible to rest until the mystery was sifted to the bottom.

On my way to the hotel my attention was drawn to a large and brilliant lighted mansion.

"Mayor Hayes is holding a grand reception to-night," remarked the hack driver. "It is a swell affair."

In the morning I wondered why I had come to Jingo. The talk I heard on every hand was not encouraging. While the murder was regarded as a shocking and brutal crime, it was plain that the community did not regret losing Jones.

"You see," said my landlord, "while he had the appearance of being a clever, genial fellow, he was always sticking his nose into everybody's business, and it is pretty well known that he was a blackmailer. The people had no confidence in him. Why, sir, when he made the race for mayor, Hayes beat him two to one."

"Hayes is popular, then?" "Of course he is. He is an honest, big-hearted man, with a saint for a wife and two glorious daughters. One of his girls is to marry our Congressman next month. Hayes is a self-made man with no nonsense about him. We call him the poor man's friend. He is so kind-hearted that he would not hurt a flea."

Half an hour later I entered the mayor's office and found his honor alone.

It was unnecessary for me to stoop to any deception. As soon as Colonel Hayes saw me he pronounced my name.

"I saw you once at Piedras Camp in California," he said, motioning me to a chair.

"You have a good memory," was my reply.

"It is not better than yours. Your eyes told me that you recognized me."

My plan before I left the hotel was to call on the mayor and ask for information concerning the town and its prospects. It was, of course, my intention to bring up the murder in a casual way. I desired to see how Hayes would look and act while discussing it. But this prompt recognition embarrassed me.

"You were in town last week?" continued the mayor, looking me straight in the face.

"Yes, I was detained here a few hours."

"I remember seeing you walking up Main street with Jones, of the *Clarion*."

He said this without a tremor. "It is a pity that you told Jones about that episode at Piedras Camp." Colonel Hayes eyed me calmly as he said this, and his manner was entirely unconcerned.

"Why should you think—?" "I simply put two and two together," replied the mayor. "In fact, you had no sooner left the town than Jones sought a private interview with me. He wanted to borrow five thousand dollars, and threw out a hint about Piedras Camp that could not be mistaken. Then he said that he would call in forty-eight hours for a final answer. His untimely death made it out of the question for him to keep the appointment."

The mayor carelessly drummed with his fingers on his desk.

"Yes, I am sorry you told Jones," he resumed, in that clear, passionless voice peculiar to him, "but you did it without thinking. There was no malice in it. I knew all about you in the old days. Your best friend, Jack Black, was my chum for a time. I saved Jack's life once, and he stuck to me like a brother after that. I know you are thinking about that horse scrape. I stole the animal—no doubt about that. But I was in a tight place. I had to steal or starve, and I took the horse. I think I have made up for it since. My conscience does not bother me."

"I regretted telling Jones," I said, "and I extorted a half promise from him not to repeat it. I did not know his true character."

"I knew it was just that way," answered Hayes. "I knew that Jack Black's old pard was too square a man to injure a fellow in my situation. But it is all right now. Jones is dead, and I am not afraid that the story about the horse will ever come out."

"Under the circumstances," I suggested, "it would be a terrible blow to your family."

"Yes, and the man who would hound me down and bring up that old charge would deserve to be killed like a dog," I shuddered. Some body had been killed like a dog.

"Here I am talking about old times," laughed the mayor, "without giving you a chance to state your business with me. Let me see. You were passing through the place, and as you had heard something of our boom you naturally came to me to make a few inquiries. Am I right?"

He fastened his shrewd eyes upon mine with the faintest suspicion of a smile about the corners of his mouth.

I did not get away from the mayor that day, nor that night. We drove over the town. I went home with him, and found that Mrs. Hayes and her daughters more than deserved what I had heard of them.

But was Hayes guilty of the murder of Jones?

This question was always passing through my mind. One thing was certain. The people of Jingo did not suspect Hayes, and the man who made such a charge against him without ample proof would have been in danger of mob violence.

At the train next morning the mayor said, as he shook me by the hand:

"Well, we are the only two men now living who know about Piedras Camp matter. There was another, the other day, but he is dead. Good-bye."

As the train rolled off I caught a last glimpse of the mayor of Jingo. He was bending down and wiping away the tear of a ragged little urchin who was crying his eyes out because his mother was speeding away from him on the outgoing train.

"A strange man," I muttered. And I have never had any reason for changing this opinion.—Wallace P. Reed, in *Atlanta Constitution*.

## SUMMER DRESSES.

Charming Cotton Fabrics That Can Be Made Up at a Trifling Cost.

Women with small incomes can have a variety of pretty dresses this season at small expense, provided they choose suitable fabrics, and make them up in simple styles. Among cotton goods, satteens and gingham are most in favor here, while imported dresses brought over by French modistes are of the old-fashioned sprigged lawns, pin-dotted muslins, and thicker Chambers and percales. Satteens are liked in dark shades of blue, heliotrope or brown, because they are not easily soiled, and as they are sent to the cleaners instead of the family laundress, they are made up with linings just as wool or silk dresses are made. They have a basque with velvet collar, cuffs and revers, and a pleated skirt with apron drapery. Gingham are liked for their dainty freshness, and are therefore chosen in light colors, and made without lining or foundation skirt, with a view to being easily ironed. The gathered belted waist is excellent for gingham, with the fullness only at the belt, or else carried up to the neck in front. A collar of embroidery may be made standing or turned over in Byron shape, as French dresses are now shown quite low at the throat. The coat sleeves, the shirt sleeves with wristband, or the full puffed sleeves are all suitable for these dresses. For home wear a full round gathered skirt simply hemmed will complete a gingham dress prettily, but for general wear it is more usual to have a plaited skirt and apron drapery. The skirt may be a regular kilt held by tapes passed underneath, or there may be a foundation skirt of gingham with one or two gathered flounces around it, as these gathered flounces are easily laundered. Lavender and heliotrope gingham with white or with primrose stripes are in great demand this summer, with loops and bows of darker velvet ribbon on the neck and sleeves. Blue and gray gingham are cool and fresh-looking, and are made up in checks, large plaids and stripes of two shades, alternating with white. Yoke waists gathered to a belt and yoke basques are seen in stylishly made gingham dresses; the latter have the yoke in the front only, forming a deep point almost to the waist line, with fullness below the yoke concealing the darts of the lining, and coming almost to a point at the end of the basque. There are also many pretty cotton dresses made with the basque of plain satteen or gingham, while the skirt and its drapery are of the same fabric in large plaids or in wide stripes, their predominating color matching that of the basque.

The sheer lawns are imported in solid colors—pale mauve, sky blue, rose pink and lilac—with tiny specks or embroidered dots all over them. These may be as simply made as thicker fabrics, but the modistes show them made up in polonaises shirred on the corsage and trimmed with point d'esprit lace. This lace fills in a V space as a plastron or a longer vest, and it is laid in folds around the collar, with its pointed edge uppermost, and finished in the back with a bow of itself; rows of lace are placed around or down the sleeves. Sprigged muslins show bunches of heliotrope or of sweet-peas or carnations on white grounds that have also small dots wrought all over them. These have festooned draperies and flounces edged with lace, caught up between the festoons by small bows or loops of watered ribbon. Chambers dresses of dark red, blue, pink, brown, gray or mauve have flounces embroidered with white put around the skirt, or the embroidery is in lengthwise rows like insertion, when it may be used either for the drapery or to form the lower skirt. Sometimes the flounces are joined together, and put lengthwise down a long drapery and around its edges, falling on a pleated skirt of the plain Chambers.—*Harper's Bazar*.

That wing of the Dunkard Church known as the Old Order has been holding its annual session in Canton, O. The adherents of this wing are very conservative, and their mode of worship is exceedingly crude. They eat what is known as the Passover, which is composed of soup made of beef. They have large bowls, out of which six or eight will eat at once. After the feast these Dunkards indulge in what they term the holy kiss—man kissing man and woman kissing woman. Then the men wash one another's feet, and the women go through the same ceremony among themselves, after which preaching goes on.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—A good breeding sow will pay as well or better than a cow.

—A whisk or small dusting brush is the best for sweeping stair carpets.

—Dandelions for "greens" are raised by the acre around Boston, holding the first rank on the list of spring greens.

—Sluggish horses are generally made so by the way they are handled. A lazy man is pretty sure to have lazy horses.

—Thousands are appropriated, very properly, to suppress contagious cattle diseases, but the hog is neglected. Our swine products exceed all other meats.

—Peppermint Drops: Two cups of sugar, half a cup of water. Boil until clear, then add two tablespoonfuls of peppermint. Beat until cool. Make in sheets or mold in drops.—*Good Cheer*.

—A cheap blue for side-board, wooden partitions, etc., any where the color is desired: Solution of sulphate of indigo is used hot first, and then a solution of cream of tartar, three ounces to one quart of water.

—Dried Currants: Dried currants for cake should be thoroughly picked over and cleaned. Then pour boiling water on them and cover with a plate for two minutes. Then drain and lay on a clean cloth to dry; use when cool.—*Golden Rule*.

—Stewed Kidneys: Soak in cold water half an hour. Skin them and stew slowly in just enough water to cover them. When done thicken the gravy with flour; add salt and pepper, then dish. Kidneys should be used at once; they do not keep well.—*Indianapolis Sentinel*.

—Association Cake: Two cupfuls of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of butter, four eggs, one cupful molasses, one cupful of milk, five cupfuls of flour, one pound of currants, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half pound of citron, one ounce of mace, one teaspoonful of cloves and cassia, mixed.—*Boston Budget*.

—If the calves and pigs were compelled to forage for a living, like the hens, they would soon become a nuisance, and fail to pay, yet the hen is expected to lay under the most adverse conditions. If she is to pay a profit she must receive the attention necessary to enable her to perform all that may be required of her.

—Every farmer should have a cover for his harvester and other farm machines. Do not wait too long in securing, also, your covers for your haystacks. Much may be saved by having these covers at hand when wanted. In some parts of the country "hay caps" are coming into more extensive use than ever. They pay well in the long run.

—Apple Snow: Make a pint of custard with the yolks of three eggs in the usual way; the whites must be beaten to a stiff froth, and mixed with the pulp of four or five baked apples well-sweetened and flavored with lemon-rind. This, if lightly piled on the custard, has a very pretty effect. It should be kept in a very cool place until wanted for use.—*N. Y. Observer*.

—To keep the hinges in order, big or little, and prevent the disagreeable creaking, don't oil them. The oil is sure to soil the hands, the garments or the carpet, and "the remedy is worse than the disease" when a simpler method lies awaiting us. Rub the hinge that creaks, or the latch that will not slide, with a soft lead pencil, and you will find the application will work like magic.—*Springfield Republican*.

## INDIGESTIBLE FOODS.

The Dangers of a Too Liberal Use of Highly Nitrogenous Meals.

A package of cattle food was recently sent to the New York Experiment Station for analysis, two young cows having died after partaking of it. It was prepared from the refuse of a starch factory, and came under the general term of "gluten meal." The quantity fed was four quarts of this preparation twice a day, mixed with two quarts of wheat middlings and corn-cob meal.

The analysis showed no trace of injurious matter in the substance, and Prof. Sturtevant's verdict is that it was a simple case of overfeeding. He says that careful experience with his own herd shows the too free use of highly nitrogenous food to be dangerous. He found that while some of his cows could digest eight quarts of cotton-seed meal daily for a long period, yet on the average only two quarts could be given daily with other food without ill results. Sometimes poisonous alkaloids are formed by decomposition in nitrogenous material, but all cases of illness from feed of this character are not attributable to poisoning; some are merely the result of injudicious overfeeding, and the users of such food material must learn to discriminate in giving it.

Some recent experiments at the main station indicate that there is probably somewhat less danger of overfeeding with linseed than cotton-seed meal. The two differ chiefly in the amount of protein, or nitrogenous material which they contain, the cotton-seed averaging about twelve per cent more than the linseed. The linseed, however, contains more starchy and sugary material. Both foods are highly nitrogenous, and there is little difference in their digestibility. They can not be safely substituted for grain in heavy feeding, but are valuable to supplement home-raised foods that are deficient in protein, as straw, poor hay and corn-fodder. The cotton-seed meal is superior to linseed as a manure maker.—*Our Country Home*.

## FRANKNESS REWARDED.

How Thurlow Weed Assisted in Preparing His Own Obituary.

When the venerable editor, printer, publicist, politician, philanthropist lay on his dying bed in the second-floor back in his pleasant house on Twelfth street, New York City, his daughter, ever by his side, was asked into the hall to see a caller.

"Who was it?" asked the vigilant old man.

"Only a young man," said his daughter; "it is time for you to take your medicine again."

"What young man?" whispered Mr. Weed.

"A young man from the *World*. Have you any appetite, father?"

"What did he want?"

"O, he bothered me with all sorts of questions. Come, now, you must keep still, father."

"See here! You are keeping something from me," spoke up the distinguished invalid; "he wanted to help to write my obituary, didn't he?"

"Yes! That's what he wanted!" and like a good daughter she gave way to a flood of tears.

"Bring him back. Send for him!" gasped the sufferer.

James, the colored boy, was dispatched and the *World* reporter was overtaken and brought back. He looked rather embarrassed when he was led to the sick man's chamber and marched up to the side of the bed.

"Well," said Mr. Weed, his face expressing an appreciation of the fun of the situation, "what is it?"

"The youth stammered deprecatingly, and finally asked if he had any thing to add to what was known of Morgan."

"Look here, young man!" said the venerable editor, "be frank and speak up. You were sent to write my obituary, were you not?"

The reporter confessed, with great relief, that it was his assignment.

"Well, I don't want you to go back disappointed. I was once a reporter myself, and I know how it is, exactly. I can't talk much or loud, but if you'll make your questions direct, and write fast, and listen close, you may ask any thing you please, except how long I am going to last."

To say that the young reporter was grateful at having struck a man who "had been there himself" is speaking but half the truth. He succeeded in obtaining the fullest and most accurate obituary of "Warwick" that was printed when his death was announced, three weeks later.—*Washington Post*.

## HISTORIC CROWNS.

Diadems Which Have Adorned Royal Heads of All Ages.

Scotland's ancient crown was made for King Robert Bruce. It is made out of two circlets of gold, the upper decorated with crosses and lilies, the lower with iron diamonds.

The iron crown is hoarded as a national relic in the cathedral of the little Lombard town, Monza, a good day's journey from Paris. It has been there from time immemorial. It was made in the sixth century by a skilled Roman goldsmith for King Antharic's energetic queen Theodolinda.

The holy crown of Hungary, according to the popular tradition, was wrought by the angels for his apostolic Majesty, King Stephen I, but history records its two-fold birth, for it is really made out of two separate crowns in the church at Namur worn by Baldwin, Count of Flanders, who the crusaders made King of Jerusalem. The thorns that are set in the gold are said to have been taken from the crown of thorns worn by the Saviour on the cross.

The triple crown is worn by the Pope on extraordinary occasions. Ordinarily he wears a common Bishop's mitre. The tiara was originally a plain, pointed cap.

The crowns worn by the Gothic Kings who ruled in Spain before the Moorish invasion were found a few years ago in the old cemetery Fuente de Guerra zar, near Toledo, and form now the chief attraction in the Elung Museum.

In the Cathedral at Aix-la-Chapelle is a crown donated to the church by Mary, Queen of Scots.

Napoleon had a splendid crown made for himself. It was the only one he put on his own head at the famous coronation in the church of Notre Dame in Paris. After his fall it was kept under lock and key in the National Treasury until the nephew of his uncle assumed it after the coup d'etat in 1852.—*Philadelphia Call*.

## A Shepherd-Dog that Fishes.

J. N. McConnell, of Crawfordville, Ind., is the owner of a dog that he values very highly. It is a full-blood Scotch shepherd, about one year old. It seems to understand every word that is spoken to it. Among its many accomplishments is that of being an expert fisherman. The dog will take a position in a drift in a small stream running near Mr. McConnell's house, and by making a racket will scare the fish out into the water where he can see them. Then, diving suddenly, he will bring up a fish in his mouth. This operation he will repeat until he catches as many as he wants. Spectators on the bank in no wise embarrass him in his piscatorial pursuit. The dog is very fond of the fish, and eats all that he catches. This is the only objection to the whole proceedings, as the owner thinks that he could supply his table with fresh fish the year round if the dog could be taught to retrieve; and he will give him a few lessons in that art.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

—A rich New York dry-goods merchant's son, who was entirely bald, has had the hair from a Newfoundland dog's leg transplanted to his own head and it is growing nicely.

## PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Mr. G. E. Buckle, the new editor of the *London Times*, was appointed in 1884. He has buckled to with good effect.

—The widow of Dr. Pavy, of the Greeley expedition, has taken to literature as a profession. She will reside in Europe for a time.

—Miss Carren Campbell, an American violinist, has been astonishing the Germans with her magnificent playing. She promises to excel Camille Urso.

—The Princess of Wales is this year for the first time an exhibitor at the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colors. She sends a dainty picture of Windsor, seen from the river. Mr. Ruskin sends two pictures, one painted as lately as February last.

—Of Senator Evarts' five daughters only one remains unmarried. His twin sons, one of whom was married a few days ago, are graduates of Yale, and were very popular while at college. One of them was valedictorian of his class, while his brother stood very near the top.

—Lord Bute proposes to spend fifty thousand pounds in making extensive additions to Cardiff Castle. The work is to occupy four years, and about two hundred men will be constantly employed. Lord Bute has already expended an immense amount of money on the castle.

—The clever wife of a professor in a Western college once wrote as follows in one of those confession books where people put down their opinions on all sorts of subjects, in answer to the question: "What is your idea of a heroine?" "An educated American woman who does her own housework."—*Good Housekeeping*.

—A Chicagoan has a nail sent him by a Philadelphia friend, which was driven into a house there nearly two hundred years ago. The nail is of peculiar make. It is four and one-eighth inches in length, and the head is about half an inch long and three-eighths of an inch thick. The nail was, of course, made by hand, as there was no nail machines in 1698.—*Cleveland Leader*.

—The most accomplished butler, valet and maid servant combined is a Chinaman in the employ of the rich Timothy Hopkins, of California. He wears an Oriental costume of silk of great magnificence, takes care of Mr. Hopkins' mansion in a quiet, unobtrusive manner, as pleasing as it is effective, has charge of the wardrobes of Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins; and when Mrs. Hopkins dresses for a ball lays out her costume, selects her jewels and never makes a blunder.

—One day a young clerk who was ambitious for a large fortune determined to visit Commodore Vanderbilt and learn from him the secret of accumulating wealth. He entered the magnificent apartments of the millionaire, with whom he was somewhat acquainted, stated his errand, and asked him on what mysterious principle he conducted business with such unexampled success? Mr. Vanderbilt eyed him a moment to sound his motives, and then slowly replied: "By working hard and saying nothing about it."—*Dry-Goods Chronicle*.

## "A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—A man's spellin' is a shure indication of his antecedents and of his education.

—The worst case of absence of mind I ever saw was the other day when a man, hurrying for a train, thought he had forgotten his watch and took it out to see if he had time to go back for it.

—The Manager's Wish—

Indeed, I do not want the earth  
With all its strifes and jars;  
To me, of vastly greater worth  
Are half a dozen stars.

—"I see you have a rod, line, plenty of flies, a basket and a landing net; but where's your reel, young man?" said the guide, sorting over the traps. "Oh, we'll get that after drinking up the bait."—*Life*.

—"Well," said an old tramp, wiping the perspiration from his brow with the back of his hand, "I wish somebody would explain why so much water comes out of my pores. I never absorb any."—*Norristown Herald*.

—Counsel—"Married?" Witness—"No." Counsel—"Single?" Witness—"No." Counsel—"Ah, widow?" Witness—"No." Counsel—"But, my dear madam, surely you must be one or—" Witness (sighing)—"No, engaged."

—Economy.—Pater—"Tom, Tom! this'll never do! Past eleven o'clock, and you've been in bed fifteen hours out of twenty-four!" Tom—"But it's cheap, guv'nor—costs nothing. Wh'r's, directly a fellow's up and dressed, expenses begin."—*Punch*.

—Scientists note a great diminution of forest trees in Russia and say it is because the climate is growing colder all the time. Russia has always been a cold place to grow treason. That is to say, it has the Siberian climate in the world. Now don't say that's Don thin, my son. Nevada be Volga, even for the sake of Russia in a joke. There now, take the combination and run it out. I like to see you enjoy yourself.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

—"I wish you'd make me an old-fashioned cup of coffee," he said, as he sat down in a Detroit restaurant. In a few minutes a cup was placed before him; and he surveyed it, sniffed at it and turned up his nose, and asked: "What do you call it?" "An old-fashioned cup of coffee, sir. I got some Rio, burned it on the shovel, pounded it in a rag, and it is sweetened with molasses and dosed with skimmed milk. Those good old times are gone, sir; but the old-fashioned coffee can be made yet."

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

## THE CROSSING PATHS.

Our far diverging lines of life  
Have for a moment crossed,  
To touch, and wind away, and be  
In the dim distance lost;  
No chance in all our wanderings  
Has brought us heretofore  
So face to face, to pause, and speak,  
And part, and meet no more.

As passing ships, whose wide-flung sails  
Are for an instant furled,  
We halt, and barter words of cheer,  
Brought from the under-world;  
With eager question, quick reply,  
Across the deck we lean;  
Then part, and put the silences  
Of ocean wastes between.

We turn and watch the fading sail  
Until our eyes grow dim,  
And the blue billows melt away  
On the horizon's rim.  
How sad it seems! a few brief words,  
A kiss, a hand-clasp given;  
Then—paths that cross on land or sea,  
No more this side of Heaven!

Well, let them cross, as cross they may,  
And let them still diverge,  
Sundered by leagues of desert land,  
By mountain or by surge—  
We know there is one central spot  
No traveling feet have passed.  
Where earth's divergent, crossing paths  
Shall meet and end at last!  
—Margaret J. Preston, in S. S. Times.

## THE MAGIC OF MONEY.

How Attorney Amasa Snow Got on His Feet.

Amasa Snow sat in his little law office, his feet on the top rim of his stove, and his stove full of wood and red hot. His office was about a rod from his house, and quite near the high wooden gate leading into the village street. Over the door one read: "Prothonotary and Attorney-at-law." It was a huge, faded sign in black letters; one could not go by Amasa Snow's office and not know of the business of its occupant. The trouble with the sign was it was not alluring enough. Squire Slayton, down the street, with a very small sign and over a grocery store, and without a big wide house, and a family name and connection—Squire Slayton somehow got all the business there was going in East Chesterville. Amasa Snow sat tilted back in his wooden arm-chair, pulling his long chin beard, scratching the few gray hairs in his sloping gray head, and trying to conjure up some new scheme by which he could beat Slayton again, and defer the foreclosure sale. He had deferred it five times on one excuse and another; but Slayton had him this time; there was no help for it. The old place would have to be sold—the old place where his boyhood had been passed until he went away to college, and where he had lived ever since, and seen his six girls grow up about him. His six girls! He reached down and broke a splinter off a bit of pine-wood by the stove, and began to chew hard on it. What would become of the girls? Every one a beauty in his eyes; every one worthy of marrying the Governor of the State. How could he tell them that the sale of their old home could be postponed no longer; that every device and trick, and every legal quibble, had been tried and tried again? He dared not tell the girls. He looked out of the window; it was raining. An April shower, to be sure, with a prospect of a golden sunset later on, but making every thing outside under the trees look very muddy and dismal. Amasa Snow felt very depressed. Fate appeared to be against him.

What was to be done? He had borrowed from every one in the town. He could borrow no longer. If the old place were sold at twice its value it would not pay his debts. He had lived well, and his six motherless girls had never known how poor he was. "Oh!" he groaned, as he rose and stood with his back to that hot stove—"oh, how can I get on my feet?"

There were his law books—a couple of thousand dingy calf volumes, not kept up to date, the inheritance from the judge, his father, but even the law books were "fatted," as they said, i. e., mortgage quite beyond their value. Every thing he had, in fact, was mortgaged. He had come this wet April day to the end of things. Next week came the sale. He felt like saying—the deluge. He had not enough money to take him and his family out West.

That was his plan—to go West. He hardly felt his fifty years. He felt young and energetic when he thought of the West. By the way, there was his brother, Elisha—his brother who in his youth was so much like him. He was West—in California. He had not seen him for twenty years. The last he had heard from him was a request to send on a hundred dollars. That was five years ago. He had sent him fifty, and nothing had been heard from Elisha since, except his name indorsed across the back of the check, showing that he had received the money.

No, it was clear that Elisha could never help him. Elisha had caused him to lose several thousand dollars once in a mine. Elisha's name was always a great bugbear in his family since. No, Elisha could not be expected to help him. Stay! An idea. Amasa Snow began to poke the red-hot fire vigorously. It was a bleak, raw day, but the fire was hot enough in that little office if left alone. An idea. Elisha should be made to help him. It was a last hope, but it fired him with enthusiasm. He reached up into a dusty book-case and got down a file of letters. He was looking for Elisha's address.

Just then there came a tap at the of-

fice door. Amasa turned around. "By thunder!" he cried, nearly carried off his feet with astonishment. "It's Elisha—in propria persona!"

"I have come home—to neighbor round." "And just in the nick of time, Elisha. Mighty glad I am to see you!" Then a thought occurred to him, as he shook his brother's hand, with that feeble wave in the air so common in Southern Connecticut, he would not tell Elisha of his financial condition. He might not help him if he did. No, he would keep his own counsel.

The two brothers sat down by the stove, and Amasa threw another stick of soft pine-wood on the fire. It was frightfully hot. "See here, Elisha," he said, after a pause. "How's the Grand American Eagle a-doin'?"

"She isn't a-doin'." "Nothin' at all?" "No; hasn't been for ten years."

"It was a splendid mine once, Elisha. You used to say so."

"So it was; but we struck hard-pan—you remember about it. What's the use of rakin' over old personalities at this time, when I ought to be received with open arms, and a bonfire lighted, and fire-works touched off?"

"I know, I know," replied Amasa, apologetically. "I ought to ask how you have happened on East this way."

"Why, yes; you ought to show some brotherly feeling. It's natural."

"Well, Elisha, have you got any ready money in your pocket?"

"A thousand dollars." Amasa walked over to his old rusty safe. "Better put the money in here?" he asked, casually. Elisha handed him a roll of bills. "Don't feel like payin' back any of that two thousand?" asked Amasa, facetiously, referring to the loan he made him in the mining scheme.

"No," said Elisha, "I don't." After a pause, while his brother looked the safe, he said: "That thousand is the last cent I've got in the world."

"Glad you've come home. Glad you've come to live with me," said Amasa, rubbing his hands. "The girls will be so happy to see you. Come, let us go in the house."

He slipped an old, well-worn overcoat over his shoulders without buttoning it, and they went out into the rain. Elisha was very well dressed. Any one would have taken him for a well-to-do Western bank president. He looked sleek and well-fed. There wasn't a trace of anxiety about his face. Otherwise the brothers looked very much alike.

As they were crossing the threshold of the house, Amasa whispered: "Just tell the girls you're a millionaire; for a joke, you know."

Elisha winked. "Yes," he said, "for a joke—wish I was, though," and they entered the parlor. There were the six girls; six good-looking, hearty, frank, healthy country girls. They all rose, and gave a veritable shout of welcome. They usually gave a united shout whenever anything pleased them. They fairly screamed when Elisha opened the door. They flew at him. They kissed him. They took his hat for him; they took his overcoat and umbrella. And how they were impressed when their father said, proudly: "And then to think that your uncle has returned to us a millionaire!"

"A millionaire!—really?" chorused the girls. Elisha began to feel his old boastful spirit, for which he had long been noted, coming over him again. "Why," he said, "out in California we don't reckon a million much money. All my friends are worth over a million. My five million dollars don't count very much out there."

"Elisha says he is going to build a public library building for East Chesterville," put in Amasa, without a grimace.

"A public library!" chorused the girls. "He says he don't mind paying off the debt on the church either," added their prevaricator of a father.

"How perfectly splendid!" "No one would have thought the Grand American Spread-eagle Mine would have panned out so well," said Amasa.

By this time the six girls were dancing around the room in their excitement. They had never been so excited since John Mawley, the son of Mawley the mill owner at the other end of the village, had become engaged to Bessie Snow, their eldest sister—said Mawley having concluded, on the consent and advice of his father, to break off said engagement, after knowledge of Lawyer Snow's financial condition came out and became common gossip.

"Elisha says the Sunday-school shall have a new organ if it takes his last cent," said their father, laughing heartily. He could not hold himself in.

"Well," said Elisha, "not quite as bad as that. But they shall have a new melodeon—yes."

This capped the climax. The Sunday-school had been holding picnics, strawberry-festivals, ice-cream festivals, lectures, busy-bees, and I don't know what besides—in which the six girls had taken a lively interest—to raise money enough for an organ; but, do their best, they could only raise about fifty dollars. They threw themselves upon their uncle, and as there was not quite enough of him to go around, they threw themselves upon their father. It was a touching scene. Two of the girls were in tears, and one of them was heard to say: "Our deliverer!"

And there in the midst stood the two old hypocrites, laughing as heartily as the rest—only—in Amasa Snow's eyes there glistened some real tears.

Poor man! how he wished it was all true! For he loved his girls beyond every thing on earth, and their happiness and joy unnerved him for his little scheme. If it should fail, how should he dare look them in the face again?

Suddenly Bessie looked up. "It's late," she said—"it's dreadfully late for the sewing society!"

When they were alone, Elisha said: "You've done it!—you've gone and done it! In five minutes every word of what we've said will be all over this village. Yes, and all over the State of Connecticut. Dum it! I say, Amasa, this isn't right!"

"Why? Don't you have any fears. Suppose they do tell of your millions; it will give you credit."

"Ah, yes, yes! but they will be after me for my money." Elisha straightened himself up very stiffly, and buttoned his coat over his chest very firmly, as if to impress on his brother the fact that he would not let them have a cent—not one cent—if they did.

"Well, don't say it isn't so, anyway," whispered Amasa, and led Elisha to his room, where that great and good philanthropist and millionaire lay down upon a sofa and took a comfortable nap.

For a week East Chesterville was in a condition of ferment. The resurrection of Elisha Snow in the form of a millionaire, after having departed twenty years before with a reputation for unconquerable laziness, and an ability only remarkable for imbibing hard cider, was enough to shake the entire country to its center. Then his magnificent bequests—the town library building, the new organ, raising the minister's salary, proposing to establish a Home for Incurable Idiots—for poor Elisha found he could not stop promising when he had once begun, and his plan to build a new gymnasium, skating rink, winter bath, all combined, for the young people, made him at once the idol of the town.

Mawley, the mill-owner, met Amasa one day in the street. "See here," he said, "I've told Slayton to let up on you. You and I were always old friends. Pay up the interest on that mortgage any time you please. By the way, I'm tired of Slayton. He's hounded you, when you were down, in a darned mean way. I'm sick of Slayton. I'll send you round a retainer tomorrow of five hundred dollars in a case I've got against some Providence people. Big case—big money in it. How's your brother?—pretty well, I hope. Those California magnets are all coming East, I hear. Think your brother would like to put any money in my mill? A big chance now. I don't need the money, but it don't pay to keep all your eggs in one basket. How's Bessie? Good-morning."

"Mr. Mawley, one moment. You don't let up on me and send me this lawsuit because Elisha is a millionaire, do you?"

"Oh, no, no, no! My dear fellow, no, no! Why, what an idea! By-the-way, I never favored the breaking off of that match—my son and Bessie. Good-day."

Amasa Snow got round behind the fence and laughed and shook until the entire fence laughed and shook with him. His little scheme was working well. One needs very little capital in this world if one can only obtain its substitute—credit. That week and the next he had retainers sent him from several wealthy proprietors in a neighboring manufacturing town. They had heard of his brother's millions. He had the foreclosure suit discontinued, paid Mawley his interest, got his mortgage extended indefinitely. What is more, his business picked up so that he paid a large sum on account all around among his creditors. They all said: "Elisha is doing it for him." He painted and refurbished the old Snow House. He ran slightly into debt in doing it, but his girls had some new clothes sent them from New York. He donned a new suit of broad-cloth, and—

—he was happy. He was on his feet. Slayton was utterly nonplussed. In vain the wily practitioner went about spreading doubts as to Elisha's having any money whatever. "Why don't he buy that organ?" he kept saying, until people began to wonder why indeed.

As soon as the rumor spread about that Elisha was childless, and that he intended leaving his money in equal shares to his six nieces, they went off literally like hot cakes. Mawley junior, who really loved the girl, married Bessie, and then they were all married off in batches of two, until the youngest refused to marry at all, saying, with her finger at her lip, "she preferred to stay with her father."

In one year all this happened. Amasa Snow was now a successful man—his debts paid and his practice increasing. One day the rumor reached him—why had not Elisha paid for that organ?

He went to Elisha. "It's time," he said, "for you to disappear."

"I'm very contented here," protested Elisha, "reading the newspapers and sitting in the hotel. It agrees with me. I don't want to disappear."

He liked the adulation extended to him on the ground that he was a millionaire. He played the easy, well-fed, rich plutocrat revisiting his New England home to perfection. His acting was consummate, because it was nature itself, without a mirror being held up to it. He had just that amount of narrowness, of close-fistedness, of sagacious doubt as to the motives of men who approached him with schemes for investment; he acted the millionaire to perfection, and he never overdid it.

"Amasa, I can't go," he said. "They think I'm such a good man to make money. They have actually brought money to me to make more

for them. Yes, I've received over fifty thousand dollars for investment within the last month."

"Thunder and guns!" exclaimed Amasa. "This is dreadful! I see State-prison yawning before us!"

"It's just what the Grand American Spread-eagle Mine needs," said Elisha, spreading himself out—"a little money."

"Well, take the money and go, then—go! I will have nothing to do with this—nothing!"

Amasa was very angry. He resolved to be responsible for his brother no longer. He went to his daughters, all but one married and in happy, well-to-do homes. "Your uncle and I have had a row," he said. "He is going back to California."

And the organ, the new library, the gymnasium?

"Well, he is mad about something. He says the town has slighted him. But one thing must be understood, whatever he does—I wash my hands of him forever!"

Elisha did leave a few days after. He took away about a hundred thousand dollars of widows' and orphans' fund, went to San Francisco, put his money into various enterprises, paid the beneficiaries eight per cent. interest, was honest as the day, and died a few years ago worth a great deal of money, which he left, share and share alike, to his brother's six girls, and he left a thousand dollars for the new organ.

Amasa still lives—a fairly well-to-do old country lawyer—slightly in debt still, in East Chesterville. But he is the adored grandpapa of twelve of the dearest little grandchildren, and he often says to them, benignly: "Children, I have put you all—and myself—on our feet. Yes, but I had to tell your mothers an awful lie!"

"What was the lie, grandpoppa?" "I had to say the laziest old rascal—your grandfather's brother, my dears, who had robbed me of all I had in one of his confounded mines, the Great American Spread-eagle Gold and Silver—I had to say, and stan' to it, that he was one of the biggest millionaires on the Pacific coast. But that lie has put us all on our feet!"—Richard H. Roe, in Harper's Weekly.

## EASTERN SIBERIA.

A Country Rich in Mineral Resources of Every Description.

At the last meeting of the Paris Geographical Society, held under the presidency of M. de Lesseps, a very interesting paper on Eastern Siberia, was read by M. Joseph Martin, who has just returned from exploring that region. M. Martin, who had an escort composed of twenty Tunguz men, accompanied by their wives and families and drawn by reindeer and dogs, followed a new route at some distance from that traversed by Prince Kraptokine. The caravan took provisions enough to last ten months, and the rate of progress was very slow, owing to the nature of the ground and the number of rivers and torrents it had to cross on hastily constructed rafts. The Tunguzes and their families were indispensable for the collecting of the reindeer when the caravan was about to make a fresh start, as these animals when set at liberty travel great distances in search of the moss and lichen upon which they feed, and fifteen horses which M. Martin had brought with him died for want of green food. In order to maintain discipline M. Martin conformed his habits to those of his nomad companions, taking his meals with them and not accepting more than his strict share of the fish and game caught. One of the Tunguzes had undertaken the care of the mineral collection made by M. Martin, and when the latter blamed him for having left them behind at one of the halts, he replied: "You are very foolish to load our beasts with those heavy stones, when in the neighborhood of Amoor, to which we are going, there are whole mountains of these stones from which you can detach large fragments and send them by telegraph to your Government." After enduring great hardships the caravan reached the Amoor, where M. Martin was very hospitably received by the Russian authorities. He found that part of the mines in Siberia belong to the Crown or to the use of the Czar." Every Russian in enjoyment of his civic rights is entitled to work a mine on condition of selling the produce to the State. As soon as he discovered the mine he must make a declaration of the same to the head of the district police, and his rights lapsed, the mine is not worked within three years from that date. According to the regulations, a priest, a doctor, a midwife, a pharmacist, and a small detachment of Cossacks must be provided by the proprietor of each mine, and the gold is extracted by convicts or ticket-of-leave men. The punishment for stealing the gold is penal servitude for life, but the severity of the punishment does not prevent a great contraband trade being done in the precious metal in exchange for spirits, which are prohibited from being taken into the mine.—London Telegraph.

—The growth of water works in this country for the last five years is something phenomenal. Up to the year 1880 the total number of water works in cities and towns in the United States was 556. From that time to the end of 1886 there were 623 new works built and put in operation, being 67 in excess of all built previously, and they are being built this year faster than ever.—Public Opinion.

## LAMINITIS IN HORSES.

Peculiarity of the Disease and How It May Be Successfully Treated.

Prof. Grange, of the Michigan Agricultural College, has recently issued a bulletin on laminitis, which will be of great value to farmers in remote districts. Laminitis is a disease of the foot of the horse, which is often brought directly under the notice of the owners of these animals, and which, in many instances, from the want of knowledge of the causes of the complaint, unfortunate creatures are subjected to the most excruciating pain, and their owners to much pecuniary loss, as well as other inconveniences. The disease has from time to time been the subject of much difference of opinion as to its location, consequently it is known under a variety of names, given according to the fancy of the observer; but the one which we oftenest hear applied to it is chest founder, which term, however, is not altogether appropriate, but may, perhaps, be excused when taken into consideration the origin of it, and this can be traced to two sources.

In the first place it may have arisen from the fact that inflammation of the lungs is sometimes thought to fly from the chest to the feet, but this is of exceedingly rare occurrence, as far as my observation has gone. Secondly, it may have arisen from the fact that a large majority of cases brought under our notice have shown that those large round muscles, forming the front of the chest or bosom, and situated between the fore legs, have suddenly vanished as it were, giving the chest a sunken or hollow appearance, which, to the casual observer, might naturally be thought the seat of the disease.

The treatment of this disease materially depends upon the cause, and if it has been produced by spontaneous diarrhoea or the abuse of purgative medicine, any thing which will tend to unduly increase the action of the bowels, should be carefully avoided, and those remedies which are used to allay pain and reduce fever may be given with advantage.

"For these purposes," says the professor, "I found great benefit from the use of tincture of aconite, given in doses of about ten to fifteen drops in a few ounces of water every two hours, until four or five doses have been given. The aconite may be followed by nitrate of potash in two drachm doses, dissolved in half a pint of water every four hours, for from two to four days. On the other hand, if the disease is the result of an overloaded condition of the bowels, the superfluous food may be gotten rid of by the aid of laxatives—say twenty-five fluid ounces of raw linseed oil will generally answer. The animal should not have any thing in the shape of solid food, such as hay or straw, for at least twenty-four hours after the oil is given, but the diet ought to be of a laxative nature; warm bran mashes and the like have a good effect. When the laxative has done acting the nitrate of potash may be given as above.

"During the last two summers I have had occasion to treat a number of cases, the result of over-driving on very hot days, and have found very great benefit from the free use of nitrate of potash. I gave one and a half ounces in a pint of water every four hours until three doses had been given, then stopped for eight hours, when the doses were to be repeated. I would repeat a second time if the patient was not doing well; laxative food should be given and the animal allowed to drink somewhat sparingly.

"The local treatment is of great importance and consists in the application of moisture, in the shape of water, to the feet, which may be applied in the manner most convenient, in moderate weather. I have found very beneficial effects from standing an animal in a stream of water for several hours a day, taking care, however, that their bodies were well protected from inclement weather or hot sun. When animals have a desire to lie down apply wet swabs to their coronets. In other instances a puddle made with blue clay and water, about the consistence of fresh glazier's putty, to which a few handfuls of salt may be added, has proved useful. The puddle should be made so that the horse will sink into it for from about four to six inches. Exercise should be given from the first, and should be repeated three times a day, being increased from say ten minutes to half an hour at a time, as the horse gets better. Animals that progress favorably from the beginning may be driven moderately in about two weeks.—N. Y. Herald.

## How to Brew Tea.

The great cook, Alexis Loyer, in making tea first spreads it over a large dining plate and put it into the oven for a few minutes. When the tea was hot and crisp, with a delicate fragrance extracted by the evaporation he put it into a large teapot and nearly filled that with boiling water of the temperature which is sometimes called screeching hot. The teapot was then allowed to rest for five minutes on "the hob" with its spout looking out into the room (it inhales fire smoke if the handle face the spectator), and this was sufficient time for it to draw. Never was better tea brewed and any person can make it.—Detroit Tribune.

—The easiest way to get beer on credit, says the New York Sun, is to go to the Harlem river, put on a rowing suit, and paddle to one of the numerous floats where milk, sandwiches, beer, and pie are sold, explain that your money is all in your clothes, and that you'll bring some change out with you next time. Not more than \$1 credit is given to any one.

## RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—"The tale of the divine pity was never yet leveled from lips that were not felt to be moved by human pity."

—Canada is represented at Johns Hopkins university by ten students, Japan five, and England, Germany and China one each.

—At Rutlam in Central India, the foundation stone has been laid for a girls' school to be called the Victoria Jubilee Girls' School.

—Mrs. Susan L. Mills, with her late husband, founded Mills College, Oakland, Cal. She is now the principal and has added \$50,000 to its endowment.

—It is only in recent years that women in Turkey have been allowed to learn to read. The Sultan now maintains two girls' schools out of his own funds.

—Dr. Robert Brown, who has visited Greenland for botanical and geological studies, writes that there is not now one professed pagan in all Danish Greenland.—Public Opinion.

—Enjoy the blessings of this day, if God sends them, and the evils of it bear patiently and sweetly; for this day only is ours; we are dead to yesterday, and we are not yet born to to-morrow.

—Sir Dinshaw Manockjee Petit, the Parsee sheriff of Bombay, has given more than \$750,000 for educational and other philanthropic purposes in that city, his latest gift being \$75,000 to a women's college.

—The wealth of Mammon is locked up in burglar-proof vaults; the wealth of God is stored in the hearts of man. The lock combination to open the first is only known to him who sets it, but the combination that opens the latter is known to every Christian.

—A Walla Walla applicant for a teacher's certificate answered the question: "What is climate?" by writing, "Climate is the situation of any place chiefly in regard to the temperature of a place and the moisture of the atmosphere."—San Francisco Call.

—There are signs of improvement in reference to Sabbath observance in Germany. In Stuttgart six hundred shop-keepers have engaged to close their shops on that day. In Karlsruhe a second distribution of letters has been stopped. At Alsace-Lorraine public houses are legally closed till noon.—N. Y. Witness.

—The board of trustees of the University of Alabama, at a recent meeting in Tuscaloosa, abolished tuition fees, and in addition to the appropriation for water-works and steam laundry provided for the erection of two new houses for professors and a new chemical laboratory. No changes have been made in the faculty of the institution.

—A clergyman's wife recently stated a truth of wide application as follows: "His better qualities are all sullied by his inordinate love of making money. It belittles him." Of how many men, excellent men in not a few particulars, is this sadly true. To live simply for the purpose of making money is not an object worthy of a true man. Men who can make money should do so to advance the interests of Christ's kingdom and to benefit their fellow-men.—Congregationalist.

## WIT AND WISDOM.

—All is not lost when any thing goes contrary to you.—A. Kempis.

—Man must work. He may work grudgingly or gratefully. He may work as a man or as a machine.

—Every thing is good which takes away one plaything and delusion more, and drives us home to add one stroke of faithful work.—Emerson.

—Make no mistake. Beneath the white aproned exterior of the "student waiter" often beats the heart of a future tragedian fresh from a traveling combination company.—Boston Herald.

—First Farmer—Ever been up ter the city? Second Farmer—Once. "Only once, eh? Got took in, did ye?" "Yes, but I'm gettin' even on them there city folks now." "Ye air? How?" "I'm takin' in city boarders."—Omaha World.

—"All seem to love you," said a lady to a child. "Why should they not?" she smilingly made reply, "since I love all." Never did philosophy, searching for gems of wisdom deep ensouled, strike on a truth more radiant or pure.—Indianapolis Journal.

—We left our sanctum at midnight last night, and on our way home we saw a young lady and gentleman holding a gate on its hinges. They were evidently indignant at being kept out so late, as we saw them bite each other several times.—N. Y. Journal.

—I am not sure whether there is much value, little value or no value in the reward for high endeavor which is paid to men of genius only after death. I should not object to immortal renown were I a dead genius, but under present circumstances I really must insist on dining every day.

—Blown up—  
A kitchen girl—  
An awkward whirl  
Around of coal-oil can;  
The girl still there—  
Nix "angel fair,"  
This s'plasion didn't "pan."  
—Cedar Rapids Gossip.

—There is something very beautiful in the softening influence of years on human character. While it is true that age is sometimes peevish, it is often true that men who have started on the down-hill stretch of life present their golden-ripe side to view, like a rich apple that has mellowed on the tree and taken its complexion from the sunshine which matures and beautifies every thing that is in this lovely world.—Detroit Free Press.



**The Chase County Court.**

**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.**  
THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1887.

**W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop**

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

Terms—per year, \$1.00 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	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50
3 weeks	2.00	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00
4 weeks	2.25	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50
5 weeks	2.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00
6 weeks	2.75	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50
7 weeks	3.00	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00
8 weeks	3.25	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50
9 weeks	3.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00
10 weeks	3.75	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00	10.50

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

**TIME TABLE.**

C. K. & W. R. R.		Pass.	Mat. & Frt.
Gladsstone	9 15 am	4 40 pm	
Cottonwood Falls	9 30	4 20	
Strong City	8 50	4 00	
Evans	8 20	3 35	
Hilton	7 50	3 25	
Diamond Springs	7 25	2 55	
Burdick	7 00	2 30	
Lost Springs	6 30	1 30	
West		Pass.	Mat. & Frt.
Gladsstone	3 35 pm	8 10	
Cottonwood Falls	3 50	8 30	
Strong City	4 15	8 50	
Evans	4 35	9 15	
Hilton	5 05	9 55	
Diamond Springs	5 30	10 25	
Burdick	5 55	10 55	
Lost Springs	6 25	11 30	

**LOCAL SHORT STOPS.**

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

Cloudy, Monday.

Account of tin wedding, next week.

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

Judge F. Doster, of Marion, was in town, Saturday.

Mr. Geo. Kerr is suffering with erysipilis in the face.

Mayor J. K. Crawford was down to Emporia, Monday.

Mr. Wm. Bonewell is suffering from a boil on his right leg.

Mr. R. L. Ford has put an awning in front of his jewelry store.

The Strong City National Bank has moved into its new quarters.

Mr. Mark L. Hackett is clerking at Mrs. M. E. Overall's restaurant.

"Squire G. W. Hill, of Strong City, had a boil on his foot, last week.

A veranda now decorates the front of Mr. Chas. M. Frey's residence.

Mr. J. V. Sanders has placed us under obligations for a fine Leghorn hat.

Mr. H. P. Brockett recently made a business visit to Leavenworth and Ottawa.

Mr. Peter Weiland, of Bittertown, Lyon county, was at Strong City, last week.

Mrs. J. H. Doolittle and son, J. Dudley, were down to Emporia, last Friday.

There was a good deal of wind and a few drops of rain here, yesterday afternoon.

There was a very pleasant picnic at Mr. James Clark's, east of town, last Thursday.

Mrs. James Lawless has been quite sick, with intermittent fever, for the past week.

Mr. D. C. Ellsworth is building a residence on Scribner's addition to Strong City.

Miss Helen Scott, of Emporia, was visiting at Mr. A. J. Burton's, Strong City, last week.

Born, in Strong City, on Friday morning, July 13, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Lynn, a son.

Died, at Elmdale, on Saturday, July 16, 1887, the 10-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lehuhrer.

Miss Stella Hunt returned home, on Wednesday last week, from a four weeks' visit at Admira city.

Bazaar Township Board will meet at Baker's school-house, on Saturday, July 30, 1887, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Mr. W. Hanson who resides east of Strong City, returned, last week, from a nine months' visit in New York.

Mr. Ed. Grogan's sister, who was visiting that gentleman, returned, last Thursday to her home at Topeka.

The Scott Family gave a concert at Elmdale, Thursday night, and Miss Lida Campbell got the oil painting.

Mr. Benoni Jeffrey and son, Porter, were visiting, last week, at Mr. Wm. Norton's, the son-in-law of Mr. Jeffrey.

Mr. Wm. Norton had a fine 4-year old horse to cut himself badly, one day last week, by a barbed wire fence.

Capt. C. E. Dibble, having secured a position as book-keeper for a house in Topeka, left, Sunday night, for that city.

Mr. J. B. Moon and family, of Emporia, have returned from their two months' visit in California and the west.

The baby of Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Zane, whose birth we announced, last week, died on Wednesday night of last week.

Mrs. Martha A. Ross who had been visiting relatives and friends at Strong City, has returned to her home in Butler county.

Mr. Charles (Dick) Watson came in, Wednesday night of last week, from Western Kansas, on a visit at his old stamping ground.

On Tuesday of last week, Mr. J. R. Holmes, of Elmdale, took thirty-six steers to Kansas City, that averaged 1,511 pounds, each.

Miss Libbie Cartter, accompanied by her little sisters, Nettie and Tot, and Miss Jennie Jones, was down to Emporia, last Friday.

Mr. C. M. Brees, of Elmdale, has returned to Manhattan, where he is assistant teacher in chemistry at the State Agricultural College.

Don't fail to get full particulars from W. H. Holsinger about the excursion to Las Vegas, N. M., which leaves Strong City, at 3:50, p. m., August 2.

Messrs Brees, Crawford & Menee have moved their office into the office room on the east side of Broadway, lately occupied by Drs. Stone & Zane.

Mr. Hugh Jackson who is working at Kansas City, came home last week, to see his wife, who, we are pleased to announce, is recovering from her spell of sickness.

On the excursion train that will leave Strong City for Los Vegas, N. M., at 3:50, p. m., the accommodations will be first-class, as all passengers can go into the Pullman sleepers.

Mr. S. E. Jones, of Fox creek, shipped two car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week, and Mr. John Emslie, of Strong City, shipped one car load at the same time.

While unharnessing a horse, Saturday, in the Union Hotel stable, the horse jumped against Mr. R. M. Ryan, pinning him to the side of the stall and hurting him quite badly.

Mr. J. V. Sanders went, Saturday, on a week's visit at his son-in-law's, Mr. Anderson Cane, near Madison, Greenwood county. Capt. M. Brown, the lively man, took him over.

Mr. Homes, the gentlemanly correspondent of the Leavenworth Times, one of the most enterprising papers in the State of Kansas, gave the COURANT office a pleasant call, Monday morning.

It was at Tweedale's quarry and not at Perrin & Senior's that the colored man, Irving Horton, was killed, last week, by the falling of a derrick, an account of which was published in last week's COURANT.

Mr. R. Ford was bitten on the index finger of his right hand, about two weeks ago, by a tame rat, and, at first, it gave him no trouble, but after a few days the finger swelled up and gave him considerable pain.

Mrs. Ed. Sweeney, of Strong City, started on Tuesday evening of last week, for Colorado Springs, Col., to join her husband who is working at that place for Messrs. B. Lantry & Sons, on a new railroad.

Mr. L. T. Simmons has received the contract to furnish the stone for the main building of the Capitol, at Topeka, and is now getting out the rock for that purpose at the quarry adjoining this town, on the west.

Mr. Patrick Maloney and wife, of Skiddy, Morris county, were here, last week, assisting in taking care of their son, Mr. R. E. Maloney, who was suffering from a sun stroke, but who is now able to be up and around.

If you desire to make a trip to the mountains, now is the time go, when you can get a round trip ticket to Las Vegas, from Strong City, good for 90 days, for \$29.15, the train to leave the depot at Strong, at 3:50, p. m., Aug. 2.

Mr. Mat. Makin, who accompanied Mr. A. J. Pence and family to their new home in Washington Territory as far as Portland, Oregon, and who visited a brother of his in the west, has returned home in good spirits and health.

The Chase County Fair will be held at Cottonwood Falls, September 28, 29 and 30, and now gives promise of being very attractive, as the management are using their utmost endeavors to make the exhibits surpass those of any former year.

Mr. Joseph G. Faris, of Elmdale, a veteran of the Mexican war, has just been granted a pension of \$8 per month from last January. There is not much back pay in that; but, you see, Mr. Faris was a Southerner and fought against a foreign country.

Picked up in this city, the other day, a package of papers, among which is a draft for \$200, dated July 14, 1887, drawn in favor of the Western Farm Mortgage Co. The owner will please to call at this office, prove property, pay charges and receive his papers.

Misses Alice Hunt and Alice Rockwood returned, last Thursday night, from Chicago where they had been attending the National Teachers' Convention. They were accompanied home by Miss Maud Johnston, daughter of Mr. T. B. Johnston, who had been at Chicago on a visit.

We received a notice, the other day, accompanied by the following request: "Mr. Timmons: Please insert the following notice in the next issue of both your paper. We could not comply with the request, as we own but one paper; it is the other fellow who is so unfortunate as to run two papers."

Died, on Friday, July 22, 1887, of cancer, Mrs. Hannah Barr, consort of Mr. John Barr, of Elmdale, aged 56 years, 10 months and 28 days. Mrs. Barr was a loving wife and mother and a kind neighbor, and Mr. Barr and his children have the sympathy of a host of friends in their sad bereavement.

Mr. Martin Heintz is putting up a building at Hettiger Bros. & Co.'s quarries, just east of this city, for the stone cutters to work in, so as to be out of the sunshine, which structure is to be 30x90 feet, and well arranged for that purpose, as there is a great deal of fine stone work done at these quarries.

Last week's Leader informs its readers, in ten separate items, that eleven different farmers of Chase county were in town last week. Now we see so many farmers of this county in town every week, that we can't find the time to write the name of one before we see another; hence, they will please to pardon us for any little oversight of ours in this respect.

The ladies of the Congregational Church, will give a basket festival, on the public square, at Elmdale, on Wednesday evening, August 3d. "Rebekah at the Well" will dispense lemonade, in place of water. Mrs. Spoonedyke will preside over the confectionary counter, and other features of interest will be added. All who come will be cordially welcomed. COMMITTEE.

Capt. Wm. Hurst and Mr. J. G. Black, of the firm of Hurst, Black, Keene & Wiley, of Socorro county, New Mexico, were in this county, this week buying cattle for their herds

in that Territory. They bought of Mr. B. Lantry 25 head of 3 and 3 bred Herford bulls and 6 head of Short-horn bulls, and of the Crather Bros. 15 head of Short-horn bulls, 5 head of 4 bred Holstein bulls and 2 Short-horn cows, which they will ship to-day.

On Wednesday evening of last week, Mr. Wm. C. Thomas returned from his visit in California. While in that State, he visited Los Angeles and saw Messrs. Leroy Martin, J. W. Harris and H. S. Sook, formerly of this county, all of whom, he says, are doing well out there. Mr. Martin has just been offered \$500 per acre for thirty acres of land which he paid \$60 per acre four years ago; Mr. Harris is raising hogs and making large profits on them, and Mr. Sook is in the real estate business, and drives around in a \$500 rig.

Porter & Mills' Addition to Los Vegas, New Mexico, is located only four blocks from the public square and street railroad, and the court-house (which was erected at a cost of \$100,000), the business portion of the city, and is on the boulevard drive between Las Vegas and the famous Hot Springs, one of the finest drives in America, also on the projected dummy line, and commands a fine view of the city, the Hot Springs railroad and the mountains, having one of the finest views to be had in the country. An excursion train will leave Strong City at 3:50, p. m., on Tuesday, August 2, 1887, for Las Vegas, and will arrive there in time for the great auction sale of lots in this Addition, on August 4. Round trip tickets, good for 90 days, and money refunded if \$200 cash is paid on lots, can be had of any railroad ticket agent of the A. T. & S. F. R. R., for \$29.15. For full information apply to W. H. Holsinger, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Last week's Leader makes a very "sick" excuse for that paper's not saying anything about Judge Doster's speech at Strong City, in its write-up of the 4th of July celebration at that place. It says: "The honest straight of the matter is that we were sick and unable to attend even the picnic 'right under our nose.'" You see, the Leader man had so many forcible reminders of the fact that Judge Doster was going to be the Orator of the Day on that occasion that it made him so sick to think of it that he entirely forgot all about journalistic enterprise in giving the news to his readers. In the first place, the Leader man was a member of the Committee on Speakers for that celebration; in the next place, the posters for the same, on which appeared these words, "Judge Doster and other eminent speakers will deliver addresses," were printed in his office in this city, with his Independent's imprint on them. In fact, the reminders were so strong that, although the Leader man was at Strong City, that morning, he got too sick to attend the celebration in the afternoon.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

The District Board of School Dist. No. 54, will receive sealed bids for the erection of a School-house. Bids will be opened at H. C. Varnum's house, July 30th, at 5 o'clock, p. m. All bids must be accompanied with bonds in double the amount of bids, with good security. Plans and specifications can be seen at the County Superintendent's office, Cottonwood Falls, or at Lewis Duehn's Hardware store, Clements, on and after Monday, July 25th, till July 29th, 1887. The Dist. Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Wm. J. GRIMWOOD, Director. P. O. Homestead. A. VEBUR, Treasurer. P. O. Morgan. H. V. VARNUM, Clerk. P. O. Clements.

**EMANCIPATION DAY.**

There will be a grand celebration of Emancipation Day, by the colored people of Chase and adjoining counties, in Cartter's grove, on Saturday, August 20, 1887, to keep fresh the memory of the day that brought freedom to the colored people. Everything is being done to make the day an immense success. The following speakers will address the people: Hon. John M. Brown, of Topeka; Hon. John L. Waller, of Leavenworth; John Madden and others. J. J. Massey will lead the singing. Come, one, come, all. By order of the Committee.

**BASKET PICNIC.**

There will be a Sunday School Basket Picnic, in Mr. Leonard's grove, one-half mile southeast of Bazaar School-house, Tuesday, August 2d. An interesting programme has been prepared. Several prominent speakers will be with us. An invitation is extended to all, especially Preachers and Sunday-school workers.

**PATENTS GRANTED.**

The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during the week ending July 19, 1887, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents: Pacific Building, Washington, D. C., G. Z. Clark, Topeka, Lubricator for steam machinery; Jos. Du Frames, North Topeka, combined tenoning and mortising machine; Wm. Orcutt, Abilene, hand stamp.

**A CARD.**

TOLEDO, KANS., July 25, 1887. I insured my property with the German Insurance Co., of Freeport, Ill., on the 19th of July my large stock barn was struck by lightning, and, to-day, their adjuster, Scott E. Winne, of Cottonwood Falls, paid me, in full, all my loss and damage. I can fully recommend "The German" as a company that farmers can insure in and depend on prompt adjustment and honorable treatment in case of loss. JOHN LIND.

**ATTENTION S. OF V.**

The next regular meeting of Dan McCook Camp S. of V. will be held on Saturday evening, August 6, 1887, at 8 o'clock, sharp. Special business of importance to each member will come up for action. Your attendance is desired. HARRY CLIFFORD, 1st Lieut.

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

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

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS.

**SETH J. EVANS,**  
PROPRIETOR  
OF THE  
Feed Exchange  
EASTSIDE OF  
Broadway.  
Cottonwood Falls, Kan.



LOW PRICES,  
PROMPT ATTENTION  
Paid to  
ALL ORDERS.  
Good Riggs,  
ALL HOURS.

**BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.**

**W. H. HINOTE,**  
GENERAL BARBER SHOP,  
EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY,  
Cottonwood Falls, Kan.



**DANIEL WEBSTER NOT ENROLLED.**

It is a curious fact that the name of Daniel Webster appears upon none of the rolls of the counselors of the Supreme Court, nor is there anywhere a record of his admission to the bar of this court. It is probable that he was already so distinguished as a lawyer when he argued his first case in the Supreme Court that, if anyone thought of it, it was taken for granted that he had taken the oath and signed the roll, and no one raised the question.—Z. L. White, in the American Magazine.

**NOTICE OF MEETING.**

There will be a meeting of the Union Labor Club of Bazaar at the stone school-house, on Saturday afternoon, July 30, 1887. A full attendance is desired. M. E. CHESNEY, Chairman. I. C. WARREN, Secy.

**FOUND.**

A coat belonging to a boy about 10 or 11 years of age, was found on July 3d, on the Bazaar road, about 2 miles south of this city, initials "A. T." were on the inside. The loser can have same, by calling at this office.

**FOR SALE OR TRADE.**

A house and lot at Matfield Green, also, barber shop, if the house and lot are sold. For particulars apply at this office. j69-2m.

**BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.**

When in town be sure to go to R. L. Ford's jewelry store and see the large assortment of musical instruments there to be found, and inquire their prices. jy21-tf

Others may equal, but none can excel the new restaurant in ice cream, good meals, lemonades, etc. Cream in large quantities, at \$1.00 per gallon.

For Sale—Cheap, a house and two lots, in Cottonwoods Falls. Apply to J. D. Hinote or E. A. Kinne, Cottonwood Falls, Kas. jy7-tf

Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds. Machine oil, at H. F. Gillett's, at 20 cents per gallon. jy 14-4t

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

Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargains; and don't you forget it. One hundred stock hogs wanted by J. S. Shipman & Son, Elmdale, Kan.

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.

Board, by the day or week, at Mrs. M. E. Overall's, west side of Broadway, near Music Hall.

Do not order your nursery stock until you see George W. Hill, as he represents the Stark Nurseries, of Louisiana, Mo., the oldest and best in the West. jy22-tf

R. L. Ford, jeweler, does all kinds of watch and clock repairing in a workmanlike manner, and solicits your patronage. Give him a call.

Fine watches will receive careful attention, by experienced workmen at Ford's jewelry store, in Cottonwood Falls. All work warranted.

You can buy more Flour and Feed for the same money, at the CITY FEED STORE than at any other place in the county. dec30-tf

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.

**PHYSICIANS.**  
J. W. STONE. T. M. ZANE  
**STONE & ZANE,**  
Physicians and Surgeons,  
Office, East Side of Broadway,  
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.,  
nov12-tf  
**A. M. CONAWAY,**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,  
Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. jy11-1f  
**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. Well warranted, improved farms for sale. Lands for improvement or speculation always for sale. Honorable treatment and fair dealing guaranteed. Call on or address J. W. McWilliams, at jeb1-tf

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**J. W. McWILLIAMS'**

**Chase County Land Agency**

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

Special agency for the sale of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad lands with lands and stock ranches. Well watered, improved farms for sale. Lands for improvement or speculation always for sale. Honorable treatment and fair dealing guaranteed. Call on or address J. W. McWilliams, at

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS  
ap27-lyr

**NEW DRUGS,**



AT  
**THE OLD STONE STORE.**

**DR. F. JOHNSON,**

OF  
**ELMDALE, KANSAS**

HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY  
**New and Complete Stock**

OF  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES**

AT  
**HIS OLD STAND,**

WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS  
**OLD CUSTOMERS CALL**

ON HIM.  
**SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN**

TO THE  
**PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.**  
feb18-tf

**Wm. H. HOLSINGER,**

(Successor to Holsinger & Fritz),  
—DEALER IN—

**HARDWARE, STOVES AND  
TINWARE,**

**FARM MACHINERY, AND WIND  
MILLS,**

**Wood and Iron Pumps,**

**Brass and Iron Cylinders,**

**PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND  
FITTINGS,**

**Feed Grinders, Buggies, Wag-  
ons, &c.**

Agents for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Reapers, and New Lyman Vapor Stoves.

</

PUBLIC OPINION.

—John Sherman waves the bloody shirt while his General brother tries to hold it down. The garment should be boxed up with the captured flags and be seen no more.—N. O. Picayune.

—Senator Ingalls says the colored man as a voter is a failure.—Hot Springs News. And the reason why the Republicans think he is a failure is that he is rapidly getting his eyes open and becoming a Democrat.—N. Y. Herald.

—With singular unanimity East, West, North and South, the Democratic party is declining to fight the war over again. Nevertheless, let the shirt-shaking proceed until the shirt-shakers are tired of it.—St. Louis Republican.

—General Sherman says that the war is over, while his brother, Senator Sherman, says it is not over. As between the two, it is doubtless better to accept the statement of the one that was there. About the only persons who think the war is not over are those who weren't there.—Chicago Times.

—The departments under Democratic control are making an excellent showing for the past fiscal year. In one division of the Land Office 1,542 patents were issued last year, as against 690 the preceding year, and 1,000 more letters were answered than in 1886. This increased work was done with fewer clerks.—Washington Post.

—Senator Sherman says the entire supervision of the election of members of Congress should be with the United States Government. John evidently plans for the return of the days when every ballot-box in the Southern States was surrounded with Federal bayonets and bitter-hearted white scoundrels inciting armed bands of ignorant and drunken negroes to violence and bloodshed. That time has gone, however, never to return.—N. O. States.

SECTIONAL HATRED.

Cleveland's Terrible Arraignment of Self-Seeking Mischiefs-Makers.

—While those who fought and who have so much to forgive lead in the pleasant ways of peace, how wicked appear the traffic in sectional hate and the betrayal of patriotic sentiment. "These words of the President of the United States, combining the loftiest patriotism with a sober censure of recent intemperate utterances concerning the rescinded battle-flag order, 'frenzied appeals to passion for unworthy purposes' will confirm and extend the feeling of confidence and respect which is entertained for the Administration by a vast majority of the people of this country. They are the words of a man who conceives for patriots a nobler duty than the systematic treasuring up of the memories and the visible symbols of civil strife, a more useful occupation than the frequent and fiery iteration of principles which none disputes and which are no where more heartily and fully recognized than among those whose defeat established them forever. They come from the heart of a President whose election marked the close of the war period—the first President of the completely re-united Republic—said they evince a love of country such as the traffickers in sectional hate certainly can not feel and probably can not comprehend. Yet this is only a single sentence among many equally notable in the President's letter to the Secretary of the Philadelphia Brigade upon the reunion of the field of Gettysburg of the Union of ex-Confederate soldiers who fought there with such desperate valor twenty-four years ago.

As a dignified and proper rebuke of the self-seeking partisans who have of late attracted some public attention by cursing and denouncing the President, this letter is well-nigh matchless in its perfection. A more terrible arraignment of the Fairchilds and Tanners and other apostles of bitterness whom the flag incident brought into prominence could not be framed without a wide departure from those standards of verbal propriety which a President is constrained to respect. What severer thing can be said of a man than that his conduct shows an "insincerity which conceals hatred by professions of kindness;" that he is a maker of "frenzied appeals to passion for unworthy purposes," and that he is engaged in "the traffic in sectional hate and the betrayal of patriotic sentiment?" With rare aptness Mr. Cleveland packs into one pregnant phrase a characterization of the "bloody-shirt" issue which is strictly true and stingingly severe. "The traffic in sectional hate" is a phrase which throws the revealing light of the "just word" over the base business in which not a few eminent citizens of the Northern States are still actively engaged. And this deserved censure of Fairchild and his kind is joined to sentiments which appeal with force to every American citizen who sincerely loves his country, his whole country. "It surely can not be wrong," writes the President, "to desire the settled quiet which lights for our entire country the path to prosperity and greatness; nor need the lessons of the war be forgotten and its results jeopardized in the wish for that genuine fraternity which insures National pride and glory."

The obliteration of sectional lines and the quieting of sectional passion are precious results of Mr. Cleveland's election. The extent to which these results have been achieved is not yet generally recognized. It is measured to the public eye by the increasing frequency of reunions and of exchanges of greetings between the soldiers of the Union army and those who

fought against them. The coming of the survivors of Pickett's division to the field of Gettysburg on the invitation of the Philadelphia Brigade marks the growth of the new feeling. But the change has been most conspicuously demonstrated by the character and the limitations of the pow-wow about the flags. It was led by General Fairchild, a professional old soldier. It was helped on vociferously by "Corp." Tanner, another professional old soldier and chronic office-seeker. And it was kept up by newspaper editors to whom, as to the two gentlemen we have named, the incident seemed to have been providentially furnished in an unprecedentedly "dry time," for partisan use against the Democratic party. But the great mass of the people of the North were wholly unaffected by these "frenzied appeals to passion." They were moved neither by apprehension for the permanency of the "results of the war" nor by any sort of sympathy with those who were engaged in the traffic in hate. The good sense of the South in treating the outbreak with the contempt it deserved responded to this feeling of indifference at the North. The loyal citizens of both sections of the country saw clearly that the agitators were bawling about a thing that didn't exist. They could make no sane person believe that Grover Cleveland was a "copperhead" or that there was anywhere in his Administration a disposition to put the "Confederacy in the saddle." It was a false alarm whose falseness was everywhere recognized, even by those who raised it. And now the President's Gettysburg letter comes to put further difficulties in the way of the persons who are pursuing what a late lamented fabulist described as "a policy of all cry and no wolf."—N. Y. Times.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

Why the Republican Party Pronounces It an Unqualified Failure.

"I have no hesitancy in declaring that in this country negro suffrage has been an absolute and unqualified failure," said Senator Ingalls in a speech at Abilene, Kan. Why does a bitter Republican partisan pronounce negro suffrage an absolute and unqualified failure when his party has received the negro vote almost solid, North and South, for nearly twenty years? It is becoming a million of negro votes cast for the Republican party at every election for so many years have failed to secure the negro any share in the office at the disposal of the party? No. If that were the reason for Mr. Ingalls' declaration, how eloquently and bitterly would he denounce his party for its treatment of the humble but faithful race to which it owes so much. Aside from its failure to secure recognition in the way of nominations and offices from the Republican party, negro suffrage has failed in but one other respect. It has failed to keep the Republican party in power after its own blunders and crimes had turned three-fourths of the white voters of the country against it. As for keeping the Republican party in power, white suffrage has been a still more "absolute and unqualified failure" than negro suffrage. The colored man has done his best, but to require him to keep in power a party that persistently arrays against itself an overwhelming majority of the working-men of the far more numerous white race, is asking too much.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

HIS LAST CHANCE.

A Plausible Explanation of John Sherman's Apparent Inconsistency.

Is it conceivable that within ten days of each other the two subjoined expressions of political sentiment proceeded from the accommodating larynx of Hon. John Sherman, of Ohio? Yet such is the fact. The first is from Mr. Sherman's reply to the invitation to go to Gettysburg. The second is from his letter congratulating Foraker on his action in the matter of the battle flags:

"Now that all alike have felt keenly that an indestructible Union binds us together, there should be a cordial and hearty fellowship between the blue and the gray."

The honest fellow feels and he feels the other way. Some days he feels one way; some days the other way.

But on all days of the week, and at all hours of the day, John Sherman feels that he is getting pretty well along in years, and that 1888 is his last chance.

Whatever apparent inconsistency there may be in some of his utterances, the real platform on which honest John Sherman is running for President is short, simple and straightforward. His platform is "Now or never!"—N. Y. Sun.

Blaine and Sherman.

The Republican presidential nomination lies between Blaine and Sherman. At this time the chances are in favor of Blaine, but Sherman is a shrewd campaigner and the months that intervene between this time and the convention may work wonderful changes. But both these gentlemen are predicating their contests on false issues. That is to say Blaine proposes to appeal for popular support on the Irish question while Sherman relies on the bloody shirt for a battle-flag. The people of this country have nothing to do with the Irish question and the bloody shirt is no longer a vital question. It is passing strange that two men of wide experience and fine mental attainments should fall into so serious a blunder as to make their contest on irrelevant issues. The American people are not in sympathy with such foolishness.—Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot

THE HUMAN APPETITE.

Tidbits That Appeal to Children of Nature in Many Parts of the Globe.

"I prefer simple dishes, well cooked," said my friend as we sat down to dinner. "I have given the subject a great deal of thought, and have traveled so much that I have become almost an ascetic in the matter of eating. If I have a weakness it is dietetics."

"There is this about food: in point of quantity, without regard to quality, the dwellers in the extreme north claim pre-eminence. An Esquimaux will eat twenty pounds of meat per diem, lubricating the mass with as much oil as he can swallow; yet a Tongouse will go twenty pounds better, for he can get away with forty pounds of reindeer meat in the same space of time. Both of them blush for their feeble powers when they see three Yakutes demolish a whole reindeer at one sitting, and rise apparently none the worse for the feed."

"The Australasian is rather odd in the matter of dietetics. One New Hollander I saw dispose of more than a hundred vaulting rats at one repast, swallowing them, for the most part, with some of the hair still upon them, holding them by their tails and biting the bodies off with his teeth. Not to be wasteful, he afterward disposed of the tails. The same innocent children of Nature affect state shark, rancid whale blubber, earth-worms and such trifles. Kangaroo tail is a dish an Australian finds much flavor in. It is delicious. The natives highly esteem the silent but wild dingo, neither do they turn up their noses at rats, but gluttony is allied to rudeness. The black fellow, when at meals, devours all he can, only now and then flinging a morsel over his shoulder to his wife and children. He is likewise improvident, for he seeks food only when he craves it, gorges to the last possible tension of his dirty, black skin, and then sleeps for several days and nights consecutively. Eating in the Australasian bush, by white folk, is sadly marred by flies, fleas and the yellow bottle, supplemented by mosquitoes, compared to which New Jersey ones are but sucklings."

"Coming to South America, the Ottomacs are the oddest people. They subsist entirely on a fat and ferruginous kind of clay, each man eating daily a pound or more. The Indians of the Amazon eat a kind of loam, preferring it to other and decidedly better food. I have seen them do it. The Peruvians are also clay eaters, their mess being a mixture of talc and mica—rather tough food, even for Peru. Other nations are earth eaters—the inhabitants of New Guinea, some of the Bolivians, the negroes of Jamaica, and the natives of New Caledonia, as well as many people who dwell in Siam, Siberia and Kamchatka. The Ottomacs, however, are the only ones who subsist on clay when other food is obtainable."

"In Africa I found diet as various as the people, and such trifles as blue mole, mice, fat sheep's tails, stewed puppies, puma, baked elephant's trunk and feet, ostrich eggs, ants stewed in butter, caterpillars, roasted spiders, snails (eight inches long), and odd articles not generally regarded as food are consumed."

"When the natives of the West Indies are regarded from a dietetic standpoint, baked snakes glide into the menu along with palm worms (a finger long), fried in their own fat; yet these colored gourmands can not abide a rabbit stew! Rats are there also considered a nice side dish, with occasional relishes of geonca eggs and palm tree snout beetles. Sounds nasty, doesn't it?"

"In those Asiatic countries where I have been the palate can be disgusted or tickled with no end of curious dishes. We know how ingenious the Chinese are in their cuisine, finding delight in half-hatched eggs, sharks' fins and maws, fowls' and ducks' tongues, dogs' hind quarters, rat soup made from the nests of the *Hirundo esculenta*, and, as an appetizer, the crystals of the silk worm, after the silk has been wound from it."

"In Siam the dried sinews of various animals form a dish much liked. I found it very good. Alligators' eggs are eaten in many Eastern countries, and a nastier dish it would be hard to imagine. Ants enter largely into Oriental bills of fare, and in Ceylon the busy bee is masticated by the very men who have profited by the honey it has made."

"In the Antilles a lizard very often is the piece de resistance at a native feast, yet they will not touch the toothsome young alligator. The manatee's tail is a staple dish in Honduras. This is not bad eating."

"Snails are eaten everywhere. The French are great believers in them as a succulent dish. The European market is mostly supplied from the 'snaileries' of the Isle of Crete, where they are cultivated *secundum artem*, and one kind is specially prepared, being fattened upon strawberries, for consumption."

"The Japanese are fond of flying fox. The dessert of the Chinese middle classes consists of melon pips, the scarlet and yellow varieties being grown solely for their seeds."

"Out in Central America the stately curassos and the sober quams, both large birds, are diligently hunted as table delicacies, yet the first-named bird must not be eaten by the hunter's dog, for it will assuredly poison it."

"Hippophagy has not made many converts, although it has a large number of advocates. They, perhaps, do not practice all they preach, and only drive horses onto other people's tables, without indulging in equine repasts at their own. In Madgeburg some years ago a friend of mine saw a foal of the value of one hundred dollars put on as the central dish at a marriage feast, the cost being more esteemed than the meat."

"Those are some of the reasons why I prefer simple dishes," concluded my friend, and at the same time our dinner came to an end.—N. Y. Sun.

FOR YOUNG FARMERS.

The Kind of Capital Which Is Worth More Than Money or Lands.

"Many estates are spent in the getting," Franklin says, and one often sees, nowadays, some indulgent father undertaking to give his son a start as a farmer by the most lavish expenditures for lands, buildings, stock, implements, drainage, etc. This excites the envy of the friends of another young man who wishes to become a farmer, and they groan because he has no capital. Henry Colman said he heard this piteous wail so often that he wondered what signal calamity had befallen this young man that he should be thus held up as the victim of misfortune."

He has ordinary talents and capacity for labor; he has health and strength; he has enjoyed and improved the advantages of useful education; he has acquired or is in the way of acquiring a respectable and good trade; he is not the slave of any bad habits, and, above all things, his character is good and he has lived without reproach. Because he has no money capital you choose to pity him. Now, I entreat you, reserve your compensation for some more worthy object. He does not demand your pity half so much as your congratulation. He is much more an object of envy than of pity. "But he has no capital." Now what is capital? In respect to trade, or the business of acquiring wealth, capital is the means or instrument of acquisition and accumulation, and is generally applied to the money or property on hand not required to be consumed for immediate subsistence, but which we can use or apply for the purposes of begetting more. In an agricultural view, land which we may render productive by cultivation, or the seed which we cast into the ground, and which under favorable circumstances of situation, season and culture, will multiply and return to us very often a hundred or a thousand fold, is capital. In a commercial view capital is properly beyond the wants of immediate subsistence, which you can invest in goods or articles of trade, and hold them in your possession until under favorable circumstances you can sell, or exchange, and realize the profits of such adventure."

Habits of industry, frugality and exactness will secure, establish and increase his credit to all the extent he should desire, and give him the command of the property of others. All this, then, is capital—capital of the best kind. A purely moneyed capital may pass away from him by a thousand contingencies; but this other moral capital is under his own control, secure from all the fluctuations and vicissitudes of trade and business, and never can be taken from him without his own consent."

To say of a young man, therefore, coming into life with health, strength, capacity for labor, a good education, habits of sobriety and frugality, and, above all, a good and unswerving character, that he has no capital is a gross absurdity and error. He has the best of all capital, a moral capital, and noblest of all power, moral power; he has the most certain means of honest and honorable accumulation of fortune, and may be sure, under circumstances ordinarily propitious, to rise to that competency of influence, respect and general confidence, and that honorable measure of wealth and independence, which should fully satisfy a reasonable and virtuous ambition.—Benj. Perley Poore, in American Cultivator.

How to Quench Thirst.

A North Side physician states that ice-water does not quench thirst but increases it. "I remember a little story," said he, which, I think, might do much good, if published during this hot weather, that I heard from an old sailor. He said that he and six shipwrecked companions lived for four days on three pints of water, and were not a bit thirsty. When I asked him to explain, he said, that instead of gulping the water down, they each took a teaspoonful and gurgled it well in their mouths. If any one will try the experiment, no matter how thirsty he is, by thoroughly rinsing his mouth with not over a tablespoonful of water, he will find it will quench his thirst as effectually as a quart of water hastily swallowed, and will not hurt him any. I believe that fully one-third of the deaths during the heated season are, if the truth were known, directly or indirectly due to heavy drinking of ice-water."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Prisoners in the county jail at Canton, O., caught a big rat, formed a court, gave him a regular trial for his life, found him guilty, and the judge sentenced him to be hanged the next morning at sunrise. At that hour he was led out by Edward Maguire, held on a charge of highway robbery, who acted as sheriff, and when the execution was over Charles Danzisen, held for attempted wife murder, cut the body down.

CAPE COD FISHERIES.

How a Great American Industry Originated and Developed.

The first fish weir built in Cape Cod waters of which there is record was put down in the year 1855, at Monomoy Point, Chatham, at a cost of \$2,500, and the first year about \$3,000 worth of fish were taken. The first traps were very crude affairs, some being made of brush interlaced with laths, and some with light poles hung with nets. Later on others were built at different points through Vineyard Sound and in Buzzard's Bay.

About twenty years ago a similar experiment was tried at Pament Harbor, Truro. It was built of poles and laths, but proved a failure and was abandoned after one season's trial. Nothing more was done in this vicinity at the time until the year 1880, when a trap which had been in use during the summer in the Bay Chaleur was taken up, brought to North Truro, and put down for a short time in the fall. The venture proved a success, and from this has sprung the present wear business of Cape Cod.

The poles of this trap were fastened with large rocks and kept upright by this means. The poles were hung with netting, instead of being interlaced with laths. From this time onward, for four or five years, the growth of this business was very rapid until now eighteen deep water weirs can be counted from Wood end light along the inside shore of the cape to the bounding line between Truro and Wellfleet, besides a number of shoal water weirs. Others are in use at Brewster, Dennis, Sandwich, at various points around Boston harbor, and along the north shore. The traps are built in the shape of an arrow, with a bell point. The fact that fish when pursued or frightened almost invariably turn off-shore for safety in deep water is taken advantage of in constructing the traps, the off-ends of which are in about forty feet of water. The poles are driven some distance apart in a straight line for about fifteen hundred feet from the shore, which is called "the leader." At the ends of this the poles are driven in the shape of a heart, with the point off shore and an entrance on either side where it joins the leader.

About 130 poles, either oak or hickory, and from twenty to sixty feet long, are used in the construction of each trap. These poles, which come mostly from Connecticut, cost from \$4 to \$7 when ready for use, and last about two years. About 2,100 square feet of netting is used for each trap, which is thoroughly coated with tar before being used. Each trap is also provided with an extra set of nets, which are changed once a month.

The fish when swimming along with the tide strike "the leader," and naturally turning off-shore for safety, follow the leader until they find themselves inside the heart, from which they seldom escape, as they seek deeper water instead of trying to return the way they got in. At the point of the heart the poles are driven in the form of a circle, which is connected with the heart and called "the bowl," which has a net bottom as well as sides. For ease in handling the fish are driven from the heart into the bowl, the net bottom and sides of which are drawn close together and the fish bailed into the boats by small dip nets.

Of the products of the weirs the mackerel and the bait fish are the principal dependence of the fishermen for profit. The bait, which includes herring, alewives, squid and some small mackerel, is sold to the Cape Cod and Cape Ann vessels in the Georges and shore-fishing fleets, at prices ranging from \$1 to \$3 per barrel, according to supply. It is carried to the fishing grounds packed in ice. Some of the large mackerel are salted, while most of the other sizes, also cod and other market fish, are packed in ice and shipped fresh to the commission dealers of Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

Almost every kind of fish known in northern waters have been caught in the traps, a so many rare and curious specimens, from the monster sea-turtle down to the electric eel and the tiny smelt. The season begins about April 1 and ends at Christmas time, the crews assisting at putting down and taking up the traps.

The amount of capital invested in the business in Truro and Provincetown is estimated at \$40,000 to \$50,000. The deep water traps cost from \$3,000 to \$5,000, which includes one large sailboat, two dories and a large fish-haul besides the trap. The crews, consisting of a captain and six men, work on what is termed "half-pay," which means one-half of the net receipts after the freight, carting and commissions are deducted. The owners take the other half, out of which they deduct all repairs on the trap. This means good dividends for the owners, and not so good wages for the men. Some claim that the capital invested in their business could be used to better advantage in some other way, but it has undoubtedly been a godsend to Cape Cod in many respects. The highest wages averaged per man last season was about \$375, from which it ran down to about \$200, out of which the man paid living expenses.—Provincetown Cor. Boston Globe.

The latest show-window attraction in New York is animals. The electric dummies that thump on the window-glass to attract one's attention are being supplemented in places by parrots, that call to customers; squirrels, that keep a cage buzzing; and one hat store keeps a Brazilian lizard, that wiggles his tail and blinks.

THE LAMB AND THE WOLF.

A Modern Fable With an Explanatory Moral Attachment.

A thirsty Wolf was one day drinking at a clear flowing brook and was on its fourteenth lap, when a timid Lamb came to the same brook to drink and went a little way up stream above the Wolf. "Look here," said the Lamb, "don't you know better than to push in and drink up all the water when you see I am drinking?" The Wolf meekly replied that he was there first, but would go away directly. "Well," said the Lamb, "haven't you any better manners than to thrust your nose into the water and make that horrible sucking noise when you drink?" The poor Wolf protested that it would be impossible for him to drink a drop with his nose in the water; he barely touched the tip of his tongue to it. "That's the same thing," said the Lamb, angrily, "and beside, I don't want you to wash your fleece in this brook while I am drinking; I can't abide the taste of wool in drinking water." The Wolf began to tremble, and said that he was standing as far away from the brook as he could, and that moreover he had no wool, and never did have. "Now, I swear," exclaimed the Lamb, "this is too much for the patience of an angel; see how you stand there rolling up the water with your great hoofs, making it so muddy that I can't drink. Look at it!" "But," said the frightened Wolf, "how can that be when I am not in the water, and you are up stream, any how?" "Great heavens!" roared the Lamb, "must I be tormented to death by this brawler? If there is anything I can't endure it is a contentious spirit. I must have peace." So saying she seized the howling Wolf by the neck and swept a path across the mossy glade with him.

Explanatory moral: The Wolf had been for three years the husband of the Lamb's only daughter.—Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

A CIRCUS SECRET.

How the Wild West Shows of the Country Obtain Their Fierce Buffaloes.

About two weeks ago a Dakoto farmer was approached by a stranger who said:

"What will you take for that little short-horned yearling out there in the yard?"

"Bout fifteen dollars."

"Is he gentle?"

"Yes."

"Never kicks?"

"No."

"No danger of butting a fellow over with his head?"

"Not a bit—my children play with him whenever they take a notion."

"Well, I guess I'll take him. I'm agent for Hollerwell & Showpoor's Anti-European circus and we need another buffalo for our 'Wild West' department. By the time we put a hump on his shoulders and paint his horns black you wouldn't know your calf. I hope he'll stay gentle, though; the last one we had hooked three of our cow-boys off their horses, disabled two Buffalo Bills and drove Texas Jack, the Western terror, up the center-pole. He acted so we had to tie him up with the elephants, give him a coat of red paint and call him the terrible man-eating jogglewook, captured in Central Africa at great expense and loss of life. Do you suppose the calf will drink milk?—the sacred cow gives a little more than the zebra will take."—Dakota Bell.

Neighborhood Sympathy.

She had no idea that he was "paying attention to her, but he had all the symptoms of an anxious lover as he offered her his hand and heart. But she could not think of it, and yet when she respectfully, but firmly rejected him, she was half afraid that her answer might lead him to do something desperate.

"No, Josiah, I am much obliged to ye, an' I'm sorry for ye, if it cuts ye up, but I can't hev ye."

To her astonishment the young man's face expressed undisguised relief and satisfaction.

"Sary," he exclaimed, putting out his hand, "don't ye say another word! I'm much obliged ter you. I was fond of Tirzy Blinks, but seein' ez your maw'n paw war dead recent, I thort as I ort fer to ax you to marry me. It wan't no mo'n neighborly."—Youth's Companion.

Humorous Brevities.

A letter head—A postage stamp.

A model institution—The Patent Office.

On his metal—A newly shod horse.

A friend in knead—An obliging baker.

A financial crash—The failure of a towel company.

In high spirits—A June thermometer.

An engaging smile—A lover's grin at his fiancée.

A man is not necessarily hungry when he toasts his slippers.

A pretty howdy do—A salutation from your best girl.—Detroit Free Press.

The avenue, midnight.—Mendicant—Ah, sir, when I see you drivin' your four-in' and hup the avenue to-day, it reminded me of me hold master, Lord Bunkum, sir. You couldn't hardly be 'is brother, could you, sir or 'is son, maybe? Culeigh—Naw. We're not the same family (giving money). There. Drink me health. Goes home and dreams he was born to a peerage.—Town Topics.

"Riches have wings," and it's no use to invent a flying-machine for poor people, as they couldn't buy it.—Newman Independent.



BUSINESS BUNCHED.

Reports from the Bradstreet and Dun Agencies Speak Well of Trade.

Various Sections of the Country Show a Remarkable Activity in Business.

Kansas City, St. Joseph and Denver in the Van—Wall Street an Unreliable Barometer.

New York, July 23.—Specialists to Bradstreet's report that the business conditions at the more important trade centers, notably at Philadelphia, where autumn trading has begun in dry goods, and at New York, where similar reports are made, the chief stimulus to a portion of the heavier movement being the new ruling of the trunk line commission on the classification of cotton goods.

Kansas City is building as actively as ever, and sending out more staple groceries than previously, though trade there in dry goods and grain is less than a week ago. There are a few complaints of the effects of hot weather on general trade, particularly at Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, and Dallas.

Crop reports telegraphed to Bradstreet's are favorable for cotton and rice. The bulk of winter wheat has been harvested and the outlook is for 35,000,000 bushels less production than in 1887; the lessening wheat production may be 5,000,000 bushels less, or a total crop of 417,000,000 against 457,000,000 last year.

Special reports to Bradstreet's of the gross earnings of 107 railroads for June and for six months during four years show that June, 1887, earnings increased 13 per cent. over June, 1886, and 23 and 17 per cent. respectively over 1885 and 1884.

The industrial situation has improved with the return to work of the striking coke burners and the cessation of a low ebb to the tide of striking industrial employes throughout the country.

The official report of the production of pig iron for six months shows an output of the rate of 6,151,000 gross tons, an indicated increase over 1886 of about eight per cent. in spite of the decreased production of at least 250,000 tons in May and June, owing to the coke strike.

The movement of staple cotton goods has increased and prices are firmer. Light weight woollens have been offered, but buying has not been conspicuous.

R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: With business progressing well throughout the country, crop prospects excellent, iron production larger than at any previous period, and money in abundant supply, Wall Street is disturbed because a dress it has been chasing for months suddenly fades away, and Mr. Garrett announces the failure of Mr. Ives to buy the Baltimore & Ohio.

Wheat at 81 1/2c for No. 2 red winter in July is lower than it has been before in that month for more than forty years, and close to the lowest price for that period in any month.

Wheat at 81 1/2c for No. 2 red winter in July is lower than it has been before in that month for more than forty years, and close to the lowest price for that period in any month.

Cotton is tending downward, with liquidation following several important failures, but goods are comparatively scarce and prices well maintained.

Reports from all parts of the country are uniformly favorable as to the state of trade for the season, and collections are reported good or fair at all points save two. The crop prospects are also pronounced more favorable, though the extent of the damage done by drought and insects can not be determined.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Express Companies Called to Time—Rewards for Bravery. WASHINGTON, July 20.—But three of the express companies doing business in this country have as yet filed their schedules of rates with the Inter-State Commission.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district. The forger, Harvey, who less than two weeks ago was arrested for the crimes which he committed, has been indicted by the grand jury, arraigned, tried and sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary.

GREAT GUNS.

The Guns on Board the Atlanta Snort and Rip Up the Deck and Blow a Sheep Over the Hatchway.

New York, July 21.—The Sun says: Private letters from an officer and machinist on board the new steel cruiser Atlanta to friends in the Brooklyn navy yard say that during target practice in Gardner's bay day before yesterday the eight-inch bow and stern barbette pivot guns recoiled with such force as to tear up the tracks on which they turn, and also to rip up a portion of the heavy gun deck.

NEW KIND OF STORM.

A Hail Cyclone Devastates Part of a County in Indiana.

WABASH, Ind., July 20.—A genuine hail cyclone passed through the northern part of this county yesterday, doing an immense amount of damage. The storm came from the west through Miami County and crossed the Lake Erie & Western railway at a point between Denver and Peru.

LONDON, July 21.—A financial paper last evening published an interview with John A. New York, New York, in which the latter imparted a hitherto unpublished opinion on the Alien act given by Attorney-General Garland to President Cleveland.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The bogus \$20 silver certificate of the series of 1890 have made their appearance in this city. The counterfeiters first appeared in 1883, and were circulated chiefly in the West.

Attempted Wholesale Poisoning. TAILORER H. I. T., July 21.—News reaches here of a dastardly attempt to poison Major D. W. Lipes' family in Geo. Seaver's district, sixty miles west of here, strychnine being put in the spring from which they got water.

CROP REPORT.

The Continued Drouth Causes Approaches in Many Places. CHICAGO, July 18.—The following crop summary appears in the Farmers' Review: The drouth throughout the Northwestern States is injuring all crops more or less. Corn, although not materially damaged so far, is commencing to show the effects of the dry season and must suffer considerably if rain does not fall soon and in sufficient quantities.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

TURKISH FIREMEN.

The Eminent Way in Which They Try to Put Out Fires. Not infrequently we are startled by the report from a cannon, for this is the method of spreading the news of a fire. It is sounded several times from across the water, the lookout giving the signal from the height of Galata tower, so it is heard all up and down the Bosphorus.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

ECONOMY IN DRESS.

Materials Whose Purchase Should Be Avoided by Careful Housewives. There is an old saying that "Economy is wealth," and in no place is this truer than in the household, where the possession of this trait by the housewife, and the practicing of it in the daily labors and expenses, goes a great way toward making a comfortable home.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Secretary of State has received through the German Minister at Washington from the Emperor of Germany a check for \$1,000, and two handsome gold watches embellished with the likeness and monogram of the Emperor with a request that the money be divided equally among the families of the five members of the life saving crew.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There can no longer be complaint as to the administration of criminal justice in this district.

STOCK ITEMS.

The man who buys good stock and then neglects it is on a par with the one who plants an orchard of excellent fruit trees and then permits it to be trampled and ravaged by stock.

General C. M. Clay, of Madison County, Ky., has lately sold thirty-two head of Southdown sheep to Mr. Chase, of St. Clairsville, O., to be sent to Brazil. The price paid is not given, but it will cost \$100 each for shipping expenses alone to get them to Brazil.

Even the farmer does not always have pure milk for his own use. The quality of the food, the condition of the animal, the purity of the water, the atmosphere of the stables and the habits of the person who performs the milking are all important factors, and affect the quality of the milk.

FARM NOTES.

The sudden dry spell of the past month has materially lessened the prospects of a good corn crop in portions of Kansas.

Place ashes freely around the young peach trees, but do not use any stable manure. Chemical fertilizers are excellent, especially the potash salts.

Prof. Riley gives the following remedy for mildew of the grape vine: Thirty-five pounds of sulphate of copper is dissolved in fifty-three gallons of water; thirty-three pounds of quicklime is slaked in eight gallons of water.

The second cutting of alfalfa is now on the street, or more if sold. What a country this would be if it was all set in alfalfa, or the half of it! Four crops a year in this climate is good, and then there is no labor but in the cutting, while for corn and wheat the plowing, harrowing and seeding are very considerable items of cost.

Notes.

Many soils do not need potash, but nearly all soils need bone or phosphate of lime. The full-grown hog has forty-four teeth, of which twenty-eight are preceded by pig teeth.