

# Chase County Courier

V. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1887.

NUMBER 42

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

**SURGEON J. S. BILLINGS** and Assistant Surgeons Washington Mathews and F. C. Ainsworth have been ordered to Washington to examine candidates for admission to the medical corps.

The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has sustained the demurrer of the Government and awarded a judgment of acquittal in the case of the United States against John N. Oliver, a justice of the peace, who resisted the right of the President to remove him, and claimed that he could be displaced only by the District Supreme Court.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office has transmitted to the Secretary of the Interior a report from the Surveyor-General of Arizona Territory on the private land claim known as the Tres Alamos No. 107. The Surveyor-General recommends that the claim be rejected. The tract in question amounts to 440,000 acres.

**JOSEPH C. KENNEDY**, a venerable and prominent citizen of Washington, was brutally stabbed to death by a rough named John Daly on the 13th. Kennedy was well known in ante-bellum days and assisted in protecting Charles Sumner from the murderous attack of Preston Brooks.

The Treasury Department has decided that there is nothing in the Contract Labor law to prevent American citizens who may reside in Canada from engaging in labor in the United States.

A DISPATCH received at Washington recently reports that owing to an accident to the steering gear of the United States steamer Trenton off Hampton roads, that vessel would not be able to get to sea for some time.

#### THE EAST.

A CONSOLIDATION of the leading firms of milk contractors of Boston, which will control the entire milk supply of the city.

**JOCKEY HARRIS**, who was recently injured at the Brighton Beach, L. I. race course, has died.

The annual convention of the union of American-Hebrew congregations began in Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 13th.

THREE small boys were drowned recently while bathing in the Delaware at Philadelphia.

ADVICES from Addison, N. Y., tell of a great devastation by fire just over the Pennsylvania line. Many thousands of cords of tanbark, 1,000,000 feet of logs and large quantities of manufactured lumber have been destroyed, as well as a big tract on the Addison & North Pennsylvania railroad.

Forty-two alleged pauper immigrants were detained at Castle Garden, New York, on the 13th.

**WINTEROP CUNNINGHAM & SONS**, drug and South American product dealers of New York and Philadelphia, have made a temporary assignment because of litigation.

**PRESIDENT J. M. ADAMS** of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio railway, has resigned and been succeeded by C. E. Whitehead of New York.

**THOMAS DRYDEN**, aged seventy years, colored, known as "Japanese Tommy," was buried the other day in New York. He was a dwarf, three feet high, and had been exhibited before all the crowned heads of Europe.

THREE oil stills exploded at Point Breeze, near Philadelphia, recently, severely injuring many of the workmen.

The deaths of persons in Philadelphia from eating bread adulterated with chrome yellow has been fixed on August Zipporins, who introduced the practice, and he has been arrested.

SIX cases of sunstroke were reported in New York on the 13th. The sufferings in the tenement districts were dreadful, owing to the heat.

**U. S. GRANT** post No. 327, G. A. R., of Brooklyn, has passed resolutions denouncing recent attacks upon the order as "insults to the living and slanders upon our dead." The resolutions also declare that the Grand Army men "appeal to the loyal press of the country without regard to partisan affiliation."

**WILLIAM H. EVERSON & Co.**, iron manufacturers, operating a mill in Pittsburgh, and coke works at Scott Dale, Pa., have made an assignment. The liabilities are estimated at about \$300,000 with assets at \$40,000.

**PRESIDENT CLEVELAND** made an address at Clinton, N. Y., on the 13th, the occasion being its centennial celebration.

EIGHT hundred workmen at the Black Diamond steel works, Pittsburgh, Pa., struck the other day because the firm refused to reinstate men recently discharged.

The jury in the case of Wilson, on trial at Albion, N. Y., for killing his wife by smothering her with a towel, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

**CARMIE KING**, dealer in small wares, trimmings, etc., Boston, has failed. Liabilities, \$50,000; assets, light.

**JACOB SHARP**, convicted of bribery in the Broadway railroad surface case at New York, was sentenced by Judge Barrett on the 14th to four years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$5,000.

There were reports at New York that Rev. Dr. McElroy, the excommunicated priest, would bring suit against Archbishop Corrigan and others for boycotting and defamation of character.

**JOSEPH W. WHITE**, cashier of the Philadelphia Times, is short of the amount of \$30,000 at least.

The final heat in the rowing regatta at Worcester, Mass., on the 14th, was won by Teemer, who defeated Hamm and Lee.

**CONGRESSMAN P. A. COLLINS**, of Boston, Mass., is to be presented with the freedom of the city of Cork, Ireland, as a reward for his services to the cause of Ireland.

**A. B. HILL**, vice president of the New York Stock Exchange, died suddenly the other morning in a fit. The cause was supposed to have been apoplexy.

Fire at the brewery of the Louis Bergdoll Company on Twenty-ninth street near Girard avenue, Philadelphia, the other morning caused a loss estimated at \$115,000 on buildings and contents. The insurance, it was believed, would fully cover the loss.

The New England shipyards, at Lewiston, Me., were destroyed by fire on the 13th. Loss, \$100,000.

## THE WEST.

The evening edition of the Terre Haute (Ind.) Daily Express has been sold to the Gazette and consolidated with that paper.

SEVERAL small buildings near Highmore, D. T., were destroyed by a windstorm the other night.

MEMBERS of the Southwestern lines met at Chicago recently for the purpose of discussing the demand of the Chicago & Alton for a reduction of grain and other rates from Kansas City and Missouri river points to Chicago. The discussion resulted in a reduction of the rate on wheat 2 1/2 per cent, leaving corn rates as at present.

The Cincinnati police court has finally shut up the shops where the game of "policy" has been carried on. Heretofore there have been arrests, but failures to prove the charges.

It has leaked out that General Manager Hayes, of the Wabash Western railway, when en route from Chicago to St. Louis, was attacked while asleep in his private car the other night by an unknown man who, at the pistol's point, robbed him of his valuables and escaped.

FIELD rats attacked a man near Detroit, Mich., recently and killed him. His remains were unrecognizable. The rats also attacked another man, but he managed to beat them off with a club after being terribly bitten.

The trial of the lake front case at Chicago ended on the 13th. A decision was not expected for some time.

GENERAL RICHARD ROWETT, a well-known turfman and breeder of Southern Illinois, dropped dead on the Washington Park race track at Chicago the other day.

A FIERCE battle occurred recently at Youngstown, O., between employees of the Pittsburgh & Western and the city authorities over the right of way for tracks. The railroad people were ultimately defeated and arrests made.

SOUTHERN ARIZONA was recently visited with very severe rain storms.

JUDGE ROBERT E. COWAN, keeper of the grand seals, Knights of Pythias, died at St. Louis on the 14th. He was formerly a prominent resident of Kansas City.

The prize drill of the Patriarchal Circle Temple, in attendance at the annual convocation of the Supreme Temple, was held at Milwaukee on the 14th. The Ridgely Temple, of Bloomington, Ill., was awarded first prize; Occidental Temple, of Chicago, second prize; Pioneer Temple, of Des Moines, third prize.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL HUNT at Chicago on the 14th filed information in the circuit court, containing the National Aid Society and National Life Indemnity Association. He characterized the business of both as being of the "grave yard" order and said they were insolvent.

HEAVY rains have visited Eastern Colorado recently, and the prospects for fine crops were never better.

A SUIT for \$200,000 has been commenced in the United States Court at Chicago by the Swan Land and Cattle Company, limited, of Edinburgh, through their solicitors, Swift & Campbell, against Alexander H. Swan and Thomas Swan, of Cheyenne; Charles E. Anthony, of Peoria; Charles A. Wilson, of Chasworth, Ill., and a dozen persons of Chicago. The plaintiffs allege frauds by the Swan brothers and others.

A TERRIFIC cloud burst occurred in Tucker canyon, near Golden, twenty miles from Denver, Col., on the 14th. The canyon was filled with campers, ore haulers, etc., who narrowly escaped with their lives, losing their teams, vehicles and other property.

TWELVE sunstrokes were reported in Cincinnati on the 15th, four of which were fatal.

A DISEASE supposed to be Texas fever has broken out among the herd of cattle belonging to H. C. Malone, near Springfield, Ill., and several are dying every day. The State authorities have been notified.

THE recent prohibition election in Rome, Ga., which resulted in an overwhelming victory for the dry ticket, has settled the question that the remaining fourteen counties of Georgia in which whisky is sold must go dry, and that before six months the State will be as absolutely dry as Maine.

By a premature explosion of giant powder while blasting rock on the Carolina railroad, near the Catawba river, S. C., recently, one white man and eight negroes were instantly killed.

FIVE new cases of yellow fever and one death were reported at Key West, Fla., on the 12th.

Two children of John Bankhead were killed by lightning at Opelika, Ala., recently. His wife and another child were also prostrated at the same time.

AFTER the burial services over the body of Harriet Terry, colored, at Mount Pleasant, Tenn., on the 12th, a thunderstorm came on, when nine of the mourners sought shelter under a tree. A terrific flash of lightning struck the tree, killing them all.

Fire at the Pearce cotton factory near Greenville, S. C., recently destroyed 30,000 bales of cotton. The loss was \$100,000; fully insured.

At a fire in the Methodist Church at Bowling Green, Ky., the other day, Fireman Wells was killed by the big bell falling on his head. The church was destroyed but the loss was small.

J. D. FRY & Co., leading cotton brokers of New Orleans, have suspended, owing to a failure to receive reimbursements on margins as expected. A member of the firm stated that the assets largely exceeded the liabilities.

Two ladies (Mrs. Craig and her niece, Miss Alice Phillips) were killed on a trestle over East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroad, near Chattanooga, the other morning.

JOHN HUBBARD, sixteen years old, living near Forrestburg, was killed the other night five miles from Bowie, Tex., by City Marshal R. R. Martin. Hubbard was drunk and creating a disturbance at the time.

Dr. DREBLEY S. REYNOLDS has been elected president of the Mississippi Valley Medical Association.

JOHN J. WALKER, of Texas, has been tendered and he has accepted the office of Consul General and Secretary of Legation at Bogota, vice V. O. KING, resigned.

Fire at Baltimore recently destroyed the Maryland hominy mills and other buildings, the loss amounting to \$250,000; insurance not known.

NEGRO ex-soldiers of Louisiana propose to make a fight before the grand encampment next fall because refused admission to local Grand Army posts.

## GENERAL.

The French Government has acceded to Spain's request to expel Ruiz Zorrilla if he should be proved to be concerned in revolutionary movements.

THREE midshipmen belonging to the British frigate Canada were drowned recently near Halifax, N. S., while out on a pleasure cruise in a small boat.

The Pope is suffering from a slight stomach affection and neuralgia.

In a recent fight between Albanians and Montenegrin frontier guards two of the latter and ten of the former were killed.

The French Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill to increase the regiments and strength of companies in the French army.

FRANZIS, the murderer of Mme. Rognauld, her maid and the latter's child at Paris, has been convicted and sentenced to death.

A POLITICAL crisis exists in Guatemala. President Barrios has abolished the Legislature and inaugurated a dictatorship.

McDOUGALL, LOUIS & Co., oil and paint manufacturers of Montreal, have failed with \$250,000 direct liabilities.

RESPECTING the undervaluation of steel slabs exported from Charleroi, Belgium, and the certification of the consular agent at that place, the American special agent says: "The customs officers can place no confidence in his certificates, and the invoice might as well be a blank piece of paper so far as giving any information of market value is concerned."

The Cologne Gazette denies that a bill is being prepared to make Prince Luitpold King of Bavaria.

The Berlin Tagblatt says that Russia has ordered all the frontier merchants to dismiss the German clerks in their employ by September.

The celebration of the fall of the Bastille at Paris on the 14th passed off without marked incidents.

FREDERICK KUPFF, the famous German gunmaker, died at Essen, Rhonish Prussia, on the 14th. He was born at Essen in 1813.

It is reported from Dublin that Matthews, the British Home Secretary, will resign at the close of the present session of Parliament.

The Swiss Federal Council has decided to enforce the Spirit Monopoly law.

In the athletic sports at Norwich, Eng., on the 15th, Temple, the American, beat the quarter-mile bicycle record in 36 3/4 seconds.

A COLLISION occurred at the junction of the Grand Trunk and Michigan Central railroads at St. Thomas, Ont., on the 15th. The disaster was aggravated by the explosion of an oil tank which caused the burning to death of many persons. Nine bodies were recovered, but the extent of fatalities was unknown.

The headboards of the boats belonging to the British ship Bartonman, from Shields, June 23, for San Francisco, have been found, and it is supposed that the vessel was sunk off Penzance.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended July 14 numbered for the United States, 149; for Canada, 30; total, 179, compared with 154 the previous week and 185 for the corresponding week of last year.

The Amer of Afghanistan is reported to have defeated the rebels at Mishaki, south of Guzni.

The St. Lawrence sugar refinery, at Montreal, was totally destroyed by fire the other morning. One man was killed and two others fatally injured, by jumping from a window. The loss was estimated at \$600,000; insurance, \$430,000.

THE LATEST.

WICHITA, Kan., July 18.—Yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in a lurch room on the British ship Bartonman, from Shields, June 23, for San Francisco, have been found, and it is supposed that the vessel was sunk off Penzance.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—A gentleman who talked with the President a short time ago about his Western trip says: "The President is anxious to visit the West during the summer and I think I can make positive announcement that the President and his wife will be in St. Louis October 2. He will also, if public business will permit, make the circuit of some of the Western States as planned some time ago."

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 16.—Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, yesterday listened to arguments in the application filed by Simeon Coy's attorney, for a writ of habeas corpus. Coy is one of the men indicted for complicity in the tally-sheet frauds perpetrated at the last election. The arguments were conducted and the case taken under advisement.

SOUTH SMITH, Ark., July 16.—A freight train south bound from Tallahas on the Frisco was wrecked forty-five miles south of Tallahas and several cars of freight for Dallas and Paris were derailed. The head brakeman was badly but not fatally injured. The accident was caused by a broken brake beam. All the passenger trains will go through, but freights are delayed.

LONDON, July 16.—The newspapers this morning interpret Sir James Ferguson's report in relation to the Egyptian convention in the Commons last night as signifying that the convention was a failure. The Daily News says: "The humiliating farce upon which £20,000 has been squandered reflects the utmost discredit upon the Premier and his colleagues."

ST. LOUIS, July 16.—Judge Noonan to-day decided that playing base ball was not a violation of the Sunday laws, and President Chris Von der Ahe, of the St. Louis Browns, who was arrested last Sunday for having his team play, was discharged. Games will be played in this city Sundays by American Association teams as heretofore.

NEW YORK, July 16.—It was learned yesterday that ex-Rev. Dr. McElroy has secured passage on the steamship City of Rome, which will leave August 23. He engaged the finest stateroom on board the vessel, and will go unattended. He will not visit Rome, but goes abroad for rest.

NEW YORK, July 15.—A. B. Hill, vice president of the New York Stock Exchange died suddenly this morning in a fit. The cause is supposed to have been apoplexy.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A SYNOPSIS of the report of the State Board of Agriculture for the month ended June 30, 1887, showed the acreage, condition and probable product of the crops named as follows: Wheat (winter and spring)—Area sown 21 per cent short of last year; killed and destroyed from all causes, 40 per cent; area from which a product may be expected, 83,479 acres; probable product, 8,234,700 bushels. Corn—Acreage, 15 per cent, excess of any former period; condition very fine—never better. Oats—Acreage, 30 per cent, above last year, with a condition of 60 per cent, as compared with the average for five years.

Wheat—Condition, 100 per cent. Winter corn, 95; flax, 95; sorghum, 100; millet and Hungarian, 80; tame grass, 75; prairie grass, 100; live stock, 100; apples, 70; peaches, 15 per cent, of full crop.

The State Historical Society recently received the certificate of stock from the Washington, D. C. M. E. Church, purchased by the late Mrs. H. M. Northrup, of Washington, who died recently. She had set aside the sum of \$1,000 for the purchase of a pew in the Washington M. E. Church, for the use of Kansas visiting at the National Capital. The certificate bears the autograph of President Grant and Salmon P. Chase. Citizens of Kansas, who are in Washington, will, if they attend the Memorial M. E. Church, be shown to this pew if they so request.

The Supreme Court recently rendered a decision in the Willie Baldwin murder case from Atchison, again deciding against the young murderer, overruling the motion for a rehearing, and holding that the fourth amendment of the constitution of the United States was in no way violated or infringed in the trial of the defendant.

This decision consigns him to the penitentiary for life unless the Governor at some future time should find it necessary to grant him his punishment.

SILAS CLARK and W. M. Weaver, living near Macksville, each claimed a quarter section of Government land, and upon meeting each other on the land the other morning, Clark opened fire upon Weaver with a revolver, shooting at him three times without effect. Weaver then perforated Clark's face and chest with a charge of shot from a shotgun, inflicting fatal wounds. He surrendered to the authorities and claims that the shooting was done in self-defense.

The United States District Court at Topeka the other day Frank Dagers was sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of fifteen months for a novel offense. Deere had made a business of answering advertisements for lost boys and girls, stating in his letter to anxious relatives with missing sons or daughters that he was at Sedan, too far to write and had dictated the letter, and that if they would send funds he would return home. He is said to have received a handsome amount in this way.

Two men were recently indicted by the United States grand jury at Topeka for fraudulently applying for and securing a pension for their mother-in-law. The proof was so well gotten up that the pension was properly allowed, and the pension agent in Topeka received instruction to pay it, the amount being \$2,300. A son of the old lady heard of the matter, and fearing that his mother would get into trouble, hastened to inform Pension Agent Glick and payment was withheld.

A DECISION was recently rendered in the Supreme Court which has an important bearing upon the county seat fights in Western Kansas. The case was brought on Kearney County against S. S. Prouty, census taker. The decision defines a legal voter in any county seat contest, and says he must have lived in the State six months and in the county thirty days prior to the filing of the memorial before the Governor.

The other evening while three farm laborers employed on the farm of Jacob Geiser, three miles west of Leavenworth, were at work in the barn they became involved in a quarrel, and two of them attacked the other with pitchforks, driving him from the barn and into a hedge fence, where they continued their assault, and it was their victim's good fortune to be rescued by the neighbors.

The effects of which it was thought he would die, while his two assailants fled the country.

ROY NANCE, who shot and killed Willis G. Forney, in Butler County, in June, while assisting an officer to eject him from his (Nance's) land and who was committed to jail by the examining justices without bail, was recently taken before Judge Valentine, of the Supreme Court, at Topeka, upon a writ of habeas corpus and released on \$10,000 bail. The defendant is a brother of ex-Governor Nance, of Nebraska.

PENSIONERS lately granted Kansas veterans: Christopher M. Huff, of Blaine; Samuel McDavitt, of Wichita; James Kirby, of Haysville; Robert F. Sharp, of Glen Elder; Allen K. Hays, of Sedan; James N. Buckley, of Lincolnville; Isaac M. Miller, of Manhattan; Sarah J. Jones, of Leby; the minor children of Robert and to Elizabeth Arnold Duncan, of Fort Scott; Pharrabee Lay, of Malvern; Fannie Thayer, of Clifford; George Kowling, of Leavenworth; Lewis H. Allison, of Lawrence; Hiram A. Wisner, of Plainville; James Blinn, of Iola; Martin Whelan, of Leavenworth; George Mackenheim, of Wichita; Green B. Trave, of Ludell; Winston Pierson, of Derby; David B. Mercer, of Goffs; Peter McGill, of Leavenworth; Asa L. Morris, of Monmouth; William G. Mullin, of Atwood; Joseph Cater, of Waterloo; John O. Clark, of Hays; Edwin Bartleson, of Leavenworth; Clinton Lefevre, of Sedan; Charles W. Munn, of Coffeyville; Thomas Oliver, of Emporia; Thomas B. Asher, of Brown's Grove; John S. Dehart, of Bolope; William Padon, of Coffeyville; Henry Niemohler, of Stitt, and William Atwater, of Oakwood.

A DELEGATION from Kansas recently went to Washington to protest against submitting the proposed amendments in sorghum sugar manufacture to the control of Prof. Wiley, of the Agricultural Bureau. It is alleged that Prof. Wiley, while conducting experiments in Kansas last year, used his best efforts in the interest of the best sugar producers in Europe and that he can not be expected to properly expend the \$50,000 appropriated by Congress for this purpose.

This assessment roll for Sumner County returned by the county clerk to the Secretary of State shows an increase over last year of more than half a million dollars. This is on personal and railroad property.

## A PAIR OF POISONERS.

The Widow of a Kansas Farmer Accused of Poisoning Her Husband—A Similar Case in Colorado.

OLATH, Kan., July 12.—The inquest upon the death of J. D. Tonnison, a wealthy citizen of this county, who died June 18, was completed yesterday at Lenexa, and the widow was arrested for having poisoned her husband. Prof. E. H. Bailey, State chemist, testified that he had made a careful examination of the stomach according to all the tests, and had found a small quantity of arsenic. He had also examined the liver and found that it contained a little over a grain of arsenic. The stomach was somewhat inflamed. When arsenic was found in the stomach it was also to be found in the heart, in the kidneys and in the intestines, as the stomach was constantly trying to throw the poison off. When asked whether the amount of arsenic found in the stomach and liver would indicate that the man had died from arsenical poisoning, the chemist said the arsenic found would indicate that it was present in other parts of the body, and that the party had died from arsenical poisoning. Prof. Bailey was the chemist employed in the famous Frankie Morris case. Several other witnesses, neighbors of the deceased, were examined and many suspicious circumstances were brought to light. The jury were out but a few minutes when they returned in a verdict that the deceased had come to his death by poisoning from arsenic feloniously administered by Mrs. J. D. Tonnison and others unknown, and the widow was placed under arrest upon the coroner's warrant, and is now in the custody of the sheriff.

DENVER, Col., July 12.—The chemists who have been examining the stomach and other organs of the late John A. Witter, president of the Percheron-Norman Horse Company, whose death July 3 was reported as caused by cancer of the stomach, made their report yesterday morning before the coroner's jury. Albert H. Low, one of the chemists, testified that he analyzed the stomach and two portions of the liver, and in the stomach found decided traces of arsenic. He had also analyzed a powder that Dr. Rogers had brought him, and found it to contain arsenic. Dr. Rogers also brought him a bottle of medicine. There was a heavy white sediment at the bottom on filtering the medicine. He found that this sediment was arsenic. He did not make test for any other poison and did not determine how long arsenic had been in the body. Dr. Rogers, the physician attending Witter when he died, testified that a few days after he was called I noticed that something was wrong and instructed the nurse to keep a strict account of every thing that went on about the house. Friday, July 1, the nurse called his attention to the contents of a glass of milk which he directed her to lay aside. He then told of his consultation with other physicians and of the removal of Witter to the house of Mr. McKown and of his death thirty-six hours afterwards. When asked what he thought was the cause of Witter's death, Dr. Rogers stated that from his own judgment he would answer from poison and now he was fully convinced it was arsenical poison. He continued that Mrs. Witter (widow of the deceased) took charge of him before a professional nurse was hired, and he was in the habit of receiving her directions. One day he had heard from several parties that Witter objected to taking medicine from Mrs. Witter, but knew nothing concerning that himself, and he did not remember having seen her even giving him any medicine. The symptoms all pointed to the fact that arsenic had been administered in small doses. Arsenic had evidently been given by some one acquainted with its effects. Suspicion points strongly toward the widow as the guilty party and it is understood that she has already employed counsel to defend her in the anticipated trial.

THE MERRIMAC WRECK.

Scenes of Terror on the Vessel—Disgraceful Conduct of the Crew—Vandalism.

OLATH, N. S., July 12.—The facts connected with the wreck of the Merrimac Saturday are as follows: Nearly all the passengers were sound asleep when suddenly, about 10:30 o'clock, they were awakened by a half dozen shrill whistles, followed immediately by several heavy shocks and tearing grinding sounds, as though the steamer were forcing her way over a rocky bottom. Captain Crowell, the pilot and two officers were on deck when the steamer struck, and so far as learned, could give no satisfactory reason why they were so close to the coast. The steamer was going at full speed when she struck, and she forced her way over the rocks for fully five minutes. There were a number of heavy shocks and the vessel tossed about so fearfully that those on deck had to hold on for their lives or they would have been dashed into the water. By the time she came to a stop, all on board were out of their berths, the women and children being huddled together in the cabin with terror in their faces and sending forth piercing screams. Indescribable confusion and excitement prevailed, but the efforts of a few men succeeded in restoring partial calmness, and the work of launching the boats was commenced. While this scene was being enacted staterooms were entered by thieves, valises torn or tipped open and goods of value were removed. Jewelry, clothing and other articles disappeared, and when their owners, after ascertaining that the vessel would not go down at once, went to their rooms to secure their property they found it strewn on the floor in a promiscuous manner, with the most valuable portions gone. One passenger stated that he had lost about \$500 worth in this way, while numerous other passengers tell similar stories. At the same time a number of the crew became suddenly drunk and got into disputes, which ended only when they were compelled to abandon the steamer in the boats, which had been launched by the aid of other hands. There was some delay in getting the boats afloat, caused apparently by poor management, but eventually everybody was safely removed from the vessel. As has already been stated the passengers were all safely landed, though there were a number of narrow escapes. The passengers who arrived here yesterday traveled by teams. The remainder of the passengers are reported to have reached the boats afloat, caused apparently by poor management, but eventually everybody was safely removed from the vessel. As has already been stated the passengers were all safely landed, though there were a number of narrow escapes. The passengers who arrived here yesterday traveled by teams. 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# Chase County Journal

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WINDHAM, ILL., FEBRUARY 2, 1904.

## MIDSUMMER MADNESS.

"Bring hither, bring hither my red band-box;  
Bring hither my band-box green,  
And my band-box brown from London town,  
And my box of silver sheen.

"And it's oh for my trunk of leather tough,  
And my trunk of oak-ribbed zinc;  
And my trunk so tough, of canvas stuff,  
That will bulge, but will not shrink.

"Oh, pile them high with the robes I wear,  
Till their lids they overflow;  
My lord he will stare, and eke he will swear,  
But in they will have to go.

"Oh waly, waly, my lady fair,  
Now whither of ye ye be?  
To Mount Saint Busholof Worri-Ancair  
On Conyille-by-the-sea.

They have setten her boxes one and all,  
In the Taverna Letitte de Kidd;  
And loudly for help the porters call,  
As they stack them up in entry and hall,  
And pile them high against bulthead and wall,  
But wherever they stow them, great and small,  
Far out of her reach they are sid.

Her room is a cell a fathom long,  
Her bed is a thing of fear;  
Where all night long the noiseless song  
Of the wingless bird she hears.

And her lord he lies in a hallway lone,  
On a sleep destroying cot,  
Where she hears him groan in a wrathful tone—  
"It's—(Hush!) 'T's—(sh! Hush!)—  
'Hot!"

And all this time in their home in town,  
Where peaceful glooms in sevened rooms,  
Where the burglar sleeps alone,  
R. J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

## A LITERARY VENTURE.

### How and Why It Proved a Grand Success.

"Just turn the axis of your optical apparatus in this direction, John Howland. That is the kind of mail matter I receive," cried Stuart Claire, as, bursting into Howland's law office in Windham, he held up two bulky envelopes. "Both those stories I sent out a fortnight ago have returned like bad pennies. They were forwarded from home this morning. I declare it's too bad, after all the wear and tear of brain tissue spent upon them!"

"Pshaw! Stuart, that's nothing. Wait, as I do, until you have things come back six or eight times before you complain. Lack of appreciation is the common fate of all great minds. 'Sartor Resartus' and 'Innocents Abroad' were rejected at first. Then see the great poems that have met with a cold reception—the 'Song of the Shirt,' for instance. Why, only a fortnight ago the *Meteor* rejected one of my finest effusions on 'Autumn.' It started out in this way—"

"The *Meteor*?"

"No; the poem."

"Wide, lillock-dimpled amber lass  
Stretch far away before my door;  
The grasses rolled  
By autumn's breeze,  
Recall the tales that seem of old  
Write of deep-waved Hesperian seas  
Of moisten gold."

"Say, John, if I'll admit that that doggerel and 'Song of the Shirt' ought not have been refused, what will you take in cash not to inflict upon me the remaining stanzas. I'm not feeling very strong to-day, and moreover, I'm interested just now in the fate of these stories," interrupted Stuart.

"Oh, of course I'll stop if your sordid soul can not comprehend the beautiful imagery. What about those precious sketches of yours?"

"Well, I'm puzzled what to do with them. One editor writes that the story I sent him is meritorious, but can not be used on account of lack of space."

"Stuart, when were you born? You make me blush for your ignorance. Don't you know that that hackneyed excuse is only another way of telling you that he thinks your stuff the merest bosh?"

"Well, that is what he said, anyway. The other one says my descriptions are excellent, but that the conversational scenes are wretched. I've a notion to throw both packages into the fire. Literary ambition is all vanity and vexation."

"So your descriptions are good and the talk poor? Strange coincidence! The editor of the *Ciceronian* wrote me only last week that my descriptions spoiled the good impression made by my love-scenes. Say, Stuart, I have an idea."

"Don't lose it. You may never have another."

"Silence in the court! Let's form a partnership. You write the descriptions and I'll do up the talking. It'll be just the thing—Besant and Rice, Erkmann-Chatrapin, Nicolay and Hay style, don't you know?"

"That is a good scheme. While we were about it we might write a book."

"Yes, and we could use our last summer's camping at the lake as part of the 'machinery.'"

"Make you and Millie Payson chief actors, eh? By the way, John, do you ever write to Millie?"

"No. The fact is, Stuart, I dare not. I am afraid I should tell her too much, and, although she was very kind to me at the camp, I know Judge Payson's daughter would never marry a struggling limb of the law like me."

"Nonsense! She will think it strange that two months have passed and you have not written, when you live only fifty miles away. You were both awful 'spoony' at the lake, you know. If I were in your place I'd frame some excuse and begin a correspondence. It won't do any harm, and it may make your fortune."

Then the conversation drifted back to the literary project, and when, the next day, Stuart Claire returned home,

he and his bosom friend had completed arrangements for writing a book. They had both been eager, but, thus far, unsuccessful aspirants for literary glory, but they hoped by joining their forces to produce a "taking" work—a tale which might perchance prove the longed-for ideal American novel. Both were to write upon note-paper, because, as Stuart had said, there would be less words upon a page, and it would require less copying to dovetail the two portions of the story.

Six weeks went by. John in Windham and Stuart in Beloit, a score of miles apart, had both been able to snatch considerable time from their not very pressing law-practices, and devote it to developing the agreed-upon plot. Then Stuart, who was to make the first attempt to arrange the work, wrote his friend to send on the manuscript. It was done. In a few days came back this letter:

"Beloit, Nov. 29, 1884.

"MY DEAR JOHN: I received the package of manuscript, and have been busy combining it with mine. They match pretty fairly, and I think, by using a few hundred words here and there as a harness, we can have a strong team."

"I find one place, however, where you have 'slipped a cog,' so to speak. In the eighteenth chapter a page is missing. Allyn Germaine has thrown himself on his knees before Geneva, and you start him off all right with, 'Darling, you know I have given—' and the next scene says:—

"Speak, darling—"

"But Geneva fled like a frightened fawn, etc. You seem to have missed the speech entirely. Please send the omitted leaf to-morrow."

"I have written Sloan & Jeems, publishers, who say they will print our book very reasonably."

"Hope to get up to see you next month."

"Yours unalterably,

"STUART CLAIRE."

John Howland remembered the omitted passage well. He had given it much thought, for he wished to make it as impressive as possible. With a view of perfecting it, he had carried the leaf in his pocket for a week, and then, carelessly, had neglected to put it with its fellows. Now, however, he would make a fair, clean copy and send it to his associate. But before doing so he opened another letter which had come from the post-office that morning. It was from his elder brother, Tom. "Dear John," it said. "Do you know anything of that volume of Tasso I had at your place last summer? It was presented to me by the late Rev. Dr. McRae, and was annotated by him in his own hand. His biographers wish to use the book in preparing a forthcoming history of his life. If you can find it, please send it to me at once."

With a guilty feeling John recollected that he had left the work with the charming Millie Payson, who had cast so strong a spell over him during the summer's outing. "I'll write for it," he thought, and a little thrill of joy flooded his heart as he recognized the value of the opportunity. It made what Stuart had urged, a grand "excuse" for beginning a correspondence. He had scarcely realized, until now, how he longed for some word from the hand of the girl he so much admired.

Turning to his desk, he wrote two letters—one to Millie Payson, three sheets (on one side only, for he was a *literateur* now), and the other to Stuart Claire, composed of the missing page and an explanatory note. By a brisk walk he was just able to deposit them in the postal car of the Chicago express as it moved from the Windham station.

Twenty-four hours later two scenes of interest to us are being simultaneously acted. One is at Beloit, in a scantily-furnished office, before whose door creaks a tin sign, inscribed: "Stuart Claire, Attorney-at-Law."

The embryo Erskine and prospective Dumas is handling a package of manuscript written partly in John Howland's feminine chirography and partly in his own well-nigh illegible scrawl. At last he stops, extracts a few leaves, takes from an envelope a single sheet, slips it between the others, and reads:

"Allyn Germaine watched the fitting fairy-like form until it had reached the entrance to the arbor. Then he threw himself into a kneeling posture, and broke forth: 'Darling, you know I have given in your care a piece of portable property belonging to another. Do you remember the small volume of Tasso I gave you one day when we were searching for lilies in the crystal caves of Bluff Island? The book was a present to my brother, and contained some autograph marginal notes by an eminent divine. Hence, it is asked for by the biographers of the reverend gentleman. I will give you a new volume, and request that you return to me your copy. I regret the necessity of this, but you will not care, while I am under an obligation, you see, to produce the work which I had purchased. Speak, darling—' but Geneva turned like a frightened fawn, and ran swiftly through the shrubbery to the house."

The lawyer is puzzled and annoyed by the tame, spiritless climax, and audibly apostrophizes his literary colleague in no measured terms. Then he lays by the manuscript and leaves the office.

The second scene is performed in the palatial home of Judge Payson, at Clairmont. A tall, fair girl, with peach-blow cheeks and ruddy lips, is holding to the light a letter bearing the postmark "Windham." Having given the missive a shake, she tears the envelope and turns, woman-like, to the signature. A delicate flush lights up her face as she recognizes the name of her Sodas Bay friend. With eager eyes she scans the first page:

"WINDHAM, NOV. 29, 1884.

"MY DEAR MISS PAYSON: You may be surprised to hear from me, your casual acquaintance at Sodas Bay, but I think I have a good excuse for taking the time you will spend in reading this epistle. The days we passed together last summer seem fated to haunt me; for, besides enriching my thoughts with pleasant memories and my body with treasures of good health, they are forcibly recalled by the fact that I left—"

The leaf is slipped behind, and the flush that has tinged her face deepens as she whispers to herself the words that follow:

"My heart in your keeping. Since the day we first met down by the moaning sea the vision of your face has shown from every sky and your name has floated to me upon every breeze. True, firm and lasting as the eternal purple peaks that hold their mighty heads heavenward

is my love for you. And I believe that in your heart of hearts there lurks a love as strong as mine. Give me one syllable of promise. Tell me you'll return my passion; yes, that you will be my wife. If you do not, all the light that illumines my soul will have faded and left me desolate."

Another leaf is transferred, and she reads on to the end:

"Time is passing pleasantly here. I am devoting my leisure to literary work. Will publish a book about February."

"I may be able to get down to call on you at the holidays. Of course, I shall be pleased to hear from you."

"Very sincerely,

"JOHN HOWLAND."

"A cold closing," she thinks; but, after all, there was warmth enough in the letter. With quick steps she seeks the security of her own room. There she rereads the precious missive; and, so far from feeling resentment, takes from its box her choicest stationery, and writes, with many corrections and blots, a letter which, on the following day, greatly startles a young barrister at Windham.

Startles him so much, indeed, that he telegraphs to Stuart Claire:

"Come up on noon train; strong reasons."

Stuart obeys; and when the friends have reached Howland's office asks, with considerable asperity: "What is up now?"

"Up now?" is the reply. "Everything is up. Just read that letter, and tell me if I am losing my senses."

"Slowly, emphatically, and with as judicial an air as he can assume, Stuart proceeds:

"CLAIRMONT, Dec. 1, 1884.

"MY DEAR MR. HOWLAND: Like you, I have not forgotten the pleasant days spent at Sodas Bay, nor was I displeased to receive a message from one whose presence did so much to make those days enjoyable."

"I was, however, surprised to receive so sudden a declaration of love from you. I was not prepared."

"It seems to me that my answer had better be postponed awhile—at least until you have met my father. I shall be pleased to have you call upon me at any time."

"Your sincere friend,

"MILLIE."

The reader paused, and a prolonged whistle woke the echoes of the office.

"Well; what do you think of it? Is she bewitched, or am I?" asked John.

"Think of it? Why, I hereby tender, convey and assign to you my congratulations, with all powers, advantages and emoluments appertaining thereunto. You're in luck, my boy. How did you ever develop the nerve to do it?"

"I didn't do it; that's what astounds me. Two days ago I wrote to her asking her for the return of a book that I gave her last summer. It was one that Dr. McRae gave brother Tom, and it is wanted for the doctor's biography. I offered to exchange a new copy for it."

"Say," cried Stuart, "was it a volume of Tasso? And did you aesthetically 'purloin' instead of 'steal' it? And did you give it to her the day you spent searching for lilies in the crystal caves of Bluff Island?"

"Yes," replied John, with a sickly smile, as he recognized the effeminacy of the diction.

"Ha, my lord, I have it!" And Stuart took from his pocket the leaf which had the day before given him so much annoyance.

He held it toward his companion.

"Did you write that for the lips of the passionate Allyn Germaine?"

Howland glanced at it, and exclaimed: "No; I wrote it for the eyes of the lovely Millie Payson. How did you get it?"

"You sent it to me as part of the love-scene between Allyn and Geneva. Don't you see what you've done? You've sent the love-scene to Millie Payson." Howland's face wore such a look of profound dejection that Stuart rattled on: "It's the best thing you ever did. You love her, and now you have found out that she is equally fond of you. The coast is clear. Just run down to Clairmont, act as though it was all in earnest, and see if it does not come out all right."

And it was all right. Judge Payson was so favorably impressed with his daughter's suitor that before another year had rolled round he had taken the young Blackstonian into both his office and family.

The great American novel did not come in February—at least, not with John Howland's name on the title-page. One day, when his betrothed asked him about it, he replied: "Part of the manuscript miscarried in the mails, love, and I have never rewritten it."

The biography of Dr. McRae, however appeared; but without any reference to the annotated copy of Tasso.

Stuart Claire, in the intervals of an increasing business, still scribbles "unavailable" sketches. He has often tried to induce his friend, Howland, to unite with him in another literary partnership, but, so far, unsuccessfully, for John says the profits from the first have made him independent.—C. M. Harger, in *Current*.

An Earthquake Lawsuit.

A curious law case, which has arisen out of the recent earthquake at Diano Marino, will shortly be decided before an Italian court. Two adjoining houses at Diano Marino belonging to two different families were destroyed by the earthquake, and the inhabitants were all killed. When the ruins and corpses were removed, the sum of 200,000 francs in gold and bank notes was found among the debris. As it was impossible to ascertain to which house the money belonged, and as no member of either family was saved to decide the matter, the surviving relatives have brought their case before the judges, whose decision is expected in Italy with much interest.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

—There have been fewer murders in North Carolina so far this year than for six months in several years past.

NEW YORK DIVERS.

The Risks, Worries and Profits of a Dangerous Business.

"Did I ever see a dead man sitting in a chair in a room and bending over a book as though he had been reading when he was drowned? Never. Nor has any other diver. I've been in sunken steamers that were full of corpses. There was, for instance, the Hamburg steamer *Cimbria*, which went down in the North Sea some five years ago with five hundred emigrants. I and two other divers from here, who were sent for to help in getting out the cargo, literally worked among hundreds of corpses. A diver working a vessel for corpses feels for them along the ceilings if the wreck is older than a couple of days. If he goes into her only a day or two after she went down he feels along both the floors and ceilings. That's where the corpses are; not in chairs."

"Why did they send away over here for divers to go down into the *Cimbria*?"

"Because New York divers are on the top of the heap. The reason is that most of their work is done in the dark; for it's pitch dark under the water around New York. I suppose it's on account of the sewage. A diver from other waters can't work in those around New York. But a New York diver can work in the clear waters elsewhere twice as fast as the local divers, because his sense of touch—sense of touch under water—is so finely developed. We New York divers can tell various metals, if they are under water, apart by sense of touch; but if they are not under water we can feel no difference between them. Here, for instance, are a piece of copper and a piece of brass. Put them on the table and blindfold me, and I can't tell which is which. Chuck 'em in the basin and pour water over them and I can tell the moment I touch the pieces which is the copper and which is the brass. You see we New York divers have to ply all kinds of trades in the dark."

"If a green hand came to me and wanted to learn the profession of diving, the first thing I'd advise him would be to go to sea till he'd learned the ins and outs of all kinds of vessels and how to handle and store cargo. Then he's pretty competent to work wrecks. Next I'd tell him to learn all kinds of trades. For we don't consider working wrecks a very fine line of the profession. The real fine work is when a diver has to ply some trade such as carpentering or pipe laying, under water. For instance, a very fine job was the laying of the line of pipe for the Health Department from Port Morris to North Brother Island. The diver had to keep the line straight, unpack the pipe, put it together, and, in fact, do in the dark the work of a skillful pipelayer."

"What does a diver's outfit consist of?"

"A boat, a pump, hose, lines and dress. The dress consists of layers of duck and rubber. The shoes weigh twenty pounds each. On his chest and back he carries forty-pound weights. The helmet, when it has been placed over the diver's head, is firmly screwed into a copper collar that is attached to his dress. A weighted line is sunk to the spot he is to reach, and down that line he goes with the life line around his waist and the hose, through which the air is pumped, attached to his helmet. Those who handle the life-line and hose must regulate these as he moves about below."

"What are a diver's working day and wages?"

"Four hours and \$6. If he furnishes his own apparatus his wages are higher—\$35 to \$50 a day. For getting a hawser out of a steamer's screw I'd charge \$50 if I furnished my own apparatus."

"I suppose part of the charge is for the risks you run?"

"Yes, a diver is exposed to a good many dangers. One of them, you'll be surprised to learn, is falling asleep. On a hot day the contrast between the heat above and the delicious coolness below water is apt to make a diver sleep. I once slept an hour and a half at the bottom of a wreck near Kingston, where I was laying pipe. Suppose that had happened in the channel near Governor's Island, where the tide runs so swift that a diver can work only during the one hour of slack water. If I'd slept over that one hour the deadly rush of tide would have snapped the life line and hose. Then in working wrecks there is the danger of getting jammed in between the freight or of getting the hose or line tangled. When the hose snaps the frightful pressure kills the diver. He is sickeningly distorted by it."

"Are there expert divers in New York?"

"Look!" He held out a shield-shaped badge, on which was engraved: "New York Divers' License, F. C. No. 1."

"What does the F. C. stand for?"

"First-class. There are only about a dozen of those badges out. I'm No. 1—Robert S. Russell, or Funeral Bob as they call me. Among the others are William Carl, or Buffalo Bill; Jim Hicks, Jack Bundy, Jack Chittenden, Ed McDonald, Frank Paul, Bill Smith and Dan Joslin."—N. Y. *Cor. N. O. Times-Democrat*.

"Nora," said a lady to her servant, "I do not approve of your constant entertainment of your beau in the kitchen!" To which Nora innocently replied: "It's very kind of you to mention it, ma'am; but, indeed, an' he's from the country, ma'am, and that orkard that I'm sure you wouldn't like to have him in the parlor nor in the sittin' room nuther, ma'am."—N. Y. *Ledger*.

IMITATION OPALS.

The Profitable Industry Carried on by a Number of Sharp Mexicans.

Among the little souveners which visitors from abroad like to secure in a visit to Paso del Norte none are more popular than opals. In the first place the stone at its best is extremely handsome, and in the second place, there is no difficulty dropping a few of them in one's vest pocket and smuggling them across the frontier into the United States. Thus the visitor has not only the pleasure of securing a gem at a low figure, but has also the gratifying consciousness that he has done something smart.

It is said that this has been going on for some time, and has incited a number of sharp Mexicans to the manufacture of imitation opals, which they have sold in large quantities. A railroad man engaged on the Southern Pacific admitted to your correspondent a few days ago that he had been "taken in" by one of the wily vendors of glass "gems." His headquarters are at New Orleans, and in the discharge of his duties he makes frequent visits to El Paso. On one of these occasions he was induced to purchase four of the so-called opals, for which he paid what would have been about one-third of their value had they been genuine. He said:

"I took them down to New Orleans to be set in scarf-pins, and when the jeweler saw them he looked serious, stuck a magnifier in his eye and told me the things were glass. They were fine imitations and worth about \$1.25 a gross. I want to meet the Mexican that sold 'em to me just once before I die."

It is said that the trade in these bogus stones in the little Mexican town has been extensive, and the gentleman referred to states that many Americans have been swindled. The scheme is ingenious, for the purchaser, knowing that he is breaking the law in smuggling them over, is sure to keep the suppositions gems securely hidden until he gets well away from El Paso. The usual mode of operation is as follows: A dilapidated Mexican approaches the tourist and inquires in broken English whether he wants to buy any opals, adding that he has some he mined himself. A box of stones of different sizes is produced, and the prices asked are about a third less than those of the stores. The vendor is always ready to add a picturesque effort to the swindle by narrating his adventures in getting the stones and the meeting generally terminates in a purchase. Of course all his wares are counterfeit.

The opal is the aristocrat of gems, and as far as an expert is concerned it is impossible to make an imitation that will deceive. But most people are familiar with the general appearance only and that is pretty well simulated by the Mexican makers.

The police have reason to believe that the bogus opals are made at Paso del Norte, and are watching the establishment in which they suspect the stones to be made. It is scarcely necessary to say that no established business house has any connection with the matter. The industry is a purely local one, for if it were practiced where smuggling did not exist, the purchaser would find out at the first jewelry store that he had been victimized.—*Houston Cor. Jewelers' Weekly*.

MUMMIFIED AZTECS.

Strange Discovery Made by Two Miners in a New Mexican Tomb.

There is a stir in scientific circles over the advent of five mummified Aztecs supposed to have been buried six hundred years. The group comprises two men, two women and a child. They were discovered some months ago by two miners, Dusty and Morris, in a hermetically sealed cave in the canyon of the Gila river, on the boundary line between Arizona and New Mexico. The miners were prospecting, and noticed a place closed by human hands. They questioned the Indians, who declined to give any information, and were opposed to any exploration. Watching their chances, the prospectors removed the obstructions to the cave. Huge boulders, bound by excellent cement, had to be pried out of place. A search for treasures was unsuccessful, but twenty feet from the mouth of the cave they found an Aztec mummy in a sitting posture, the legs bent up after that custom of the race. The hands were folded over the breast in the posture of adoration, facing toward the East. A further search revealed other bodies. A mother and child were nestling together in a loving embrace. The bodies were removed to this city. They are in excellent preservation, not dismembered, and were evidently mummified naturally. The skin is tanned. The women retain their long, flowing silken hair. Measurements by Dr. Paolo de Vecchi, of Turin University, and Dr. C. M. Richter, of Berlin, conform to the historical descriptions of the Aztecs, and the general appearance and mode of burial and the surroundings identify the mummies with the ancient race. The bodies were covered with highly-colored clothes, which crumbled on exposure. Three kinds were saved, two of a coarse material and one a deep blue, woven in diamond shapes. No implements or utensils were found. All the Consuls here and many scientific men inspected the mummies recently.—*San Francisco Alta*.

—Mrs. X (who has been talking)—"but I see your mind is on some business matter, George. I'm afraid I'm interrupting you." Mr. X (reflecting on the races of yesterday):—"O, no—no—go ahead? I'm not listening."—*Buffalo Commercial*.

—Estelle, D. T., feels proud because the running expenses of the town were only forty-eight dollars last year.

—A Texas farmer says that three good bulldogs roaming the yard at night will do more to keep a man honest than all the talking in the world.

—A Connecticut family were much frightened the other night by a horse which got into the house while they were asleep. Rather a tangible case of nightmare.

—Sudden changes in atmospheric pressure at Berlin seem to have been connected with the Sonora earthquake. It will be remembered that the Krakatoa eruption produced an air-wave that passed several times around the earth.—*Arkansas Traveler*.

—When split open, says an exchange, the cactus is far better than any filter for clearing and settling water. A single blade will make twenty gallons of Mississippi water as clear as crystal, and will leave no unpleasant taste as a reminder of its use.

—A German doctor regards cycling as a healthy, stimulating exercise. He finds in it nothing but to commend. It not only strengthens the muscles of the whole body, but develops the chest, favors deep breathing and disciplines an individual in the art of balancing himself.

—Alas! the humble bee has a spark of innate depravity and seeks intoxication in the honey cup of the deep-purple columbine. A sip from this flower makes the bee dizzy drunk but no sooner does he recover than he goes for it again like an old toper.—*Foot's Health Monthly*.

—Dr. Berrillon, a hypnotic specialist, has recently restored a young lady of twenty, who, six months since, was deprived of her voice. Electricity was first tried without success. After having been put under mesmeric influence three times her difficulty was removed. Hypnotism ought to be called mesmerism.

—About fifteen years is the estimated average life of an American locomotive. It is generally admitted that railway trains in England are driven at a faster rate of speed than in the United States—say about twenty per cent. in excess of the latter. There are express trains, however, between some of our principal cities that compare favorably with those in England.

—Four Mexicans, three with knives and one with a revolver, attacked James Taylor near Colorado, Texas. He was unarmed, but in the scuffle that followed he got possession of the six-shooter and killed three of his would-be murderers—"hand-running." As the fourth started to run he sprang to his wagon, secured his Winchester and shot the last of his assailants through and through at a distance of one hundred and fifty yards.

—The national banking system was invented for an emergency, and for the purpose for which it was invented, it is perfection itself. Human ingenuity could go no further. It was established for the purpose of enhancing the value of government bonds, and it was successful; but the national debt bill, in the course of a few years, be liquidated, and then the national banking system will expire by limitation.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

—The Boston Budget tells this story of a Boston school on "exhibition day": The teacher gave out the word "hazardous" for a boy to spell, and to her great surprise he promptly spelled it "hazardless." Thinking that the definition might jog his memory in regard to the orthographical blunder of which he was guilty, she asked him to give the meaning, whereupon her astonishment was intensified with the reply: "A female hazard."

—A New York professional boot-black says: "Now you see I employ a dozen boys, and they are always busy. To what do I attribute my success? Gentlemanly manners and a good shine. When it was found that courtesy was the rule in my place my business increased. I pay my shiners, who are worthy colored men and boys, one dollar a day. Many, however, who make themselves agreeable to customers, and do good work, often earn nearly double the sum. The work performed is pleasant."

—A mercurial thermometer held in the sun's rays, and not in contact with any other body, will show but little rise in temperature, the radiant heat being reflected from the bright surface of the mercury, like light from a mirror. But, if the bulb be coated with lampblack or some absorbent of heat, a rise in temperature will be indicated at once. So the heat rays from the sun may be passed through a lens of ice, and concentrated to a sufficient degree to ignite combustibles placed at the focus, without melting the ice of which the lens is formed.—*Boston Budget*.

—A correspondent says: "The scenery of the Straits of Magellan and Smith's Sound is magnificent. Vegetation grows from the water's edge, terrace above terrace, their straight lines ever and anon broken by some beautiful inlet into which an enormous glacier stretches, and the background composed of purple, then snowclad mountains which throw Swiss Alps and Spanish Pyrenees into insignificance. On a summer day such views keep the traveler on deck from dawn till evening, every turn and twist of the straits unfolding new panoramic effects to the artistic eye as the steamer threads its way through intricate channels beyond soundings in some places, miles in breadth one moment, so narrow another that the trees almost touch the yard of the vessel on either side."

# Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

BUTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

## SPRING AND THE HEART.

### THE HEART SPEAKS.

Bring me the gold of gorses from the hills;  
The bloom that clusters thick upon the thorn;

The marybuds that blow by meadow rills;  
The clover, rosy as the blush of morn.

Scatter thy gifts, O spring, with lavish hand,  
Thy precious gifts of sunlight, song and dew!  
Send the bird-voices thrilling through the land;  
Dress the bare woods in leafage green and new.

Call back the swallows to their haunts again;  
Bring the white sails across a placid sea;  
Bid the young corn spring up in sun and rain,  
And let but one small joy arise for me!

For me—for I have lost so many things  
While the grim winter reared his icy throne,  
Old hopes, old dreams, the gleam of silver wings,  
Passed from my life, and left me dark and lone.

### SPRING SPEAKS.

To thee, poor heart, I come with empty hands,  
Mine are but blossoms born of sun and show-ers;

The hopes thou seekest grow not on my lands,  
And thy dead leaves revive not with my flow-ers.

Turn thee to other souls, more sad than thine,  
Into their darkness bring the light of day;  
Lead them forth gently into paths divine,  
And thou shalt find a blessing on the way.

A blessing that shall live when daises die;  
A bliss that fades not when the sere leaves fall;

A new joy, fairer than the joys gone by,  
And for its sake thou wilt forget them all.  
—Sunday Magazine.

## A MANIFESTATION.

The Ghost Story Told by Nellie Messinger.

"Well!" said Rosamond Hastings, in mock despair, as she stood before the little crowd of people in her father's library. "I never yet had so thankless a task before me. Here are a dozen disappointed people waiting to be entertained, as if any thing could take the place of tennis by moonlight! Papa, you had much better have let them go home when it began to rain, as Nellie kindly suggested."

Judge Hastings laughed, as he always did when Rosamond scolded, whether in fun or in earnest. "You may ease your mind of all responsibility at once, Rose. This is my party to-night; did I not invite the fire with my own hands? Nellie, come a trifle nearer the fire and dry the skirt of your gown. I am going to make you do the honors, since Rosamond's plans have failed. What is the correct amusement for a damp, chilly evening in September? Do you know of any thing sufficiently soothing to calm a disappointed tennis club?"

The kindly old judge had always patted Nellie Lake since the days when she and Rosamond had made mud pies together; and when his junior law partner, Ned Messinger, mentioned that he was going to marry "Little Nell," the genial old man had answered: "There's only one lovelier girl in the world, Ned, and that's Rosamond; and you couldn't have her, anyhow." Mrs. Messinger fully appreciated the Judge's regard, and was quite ready to throw herself into the breach, and help him in his present extremity.

"I have just one inspiration," said the pretty little matron, as she spread out her white tennis skirts in the glow of the fire. "Let's tell ghost stories. If this project is not received with acclamation, I shall be forced to conclude that the doings of the spirit-world are withdrawn from your commonplace eyes, and that you don't know a ghost when you see it."

In spite of this dreadful threat, the audience still looked uncommunicative.

"You'll have to tell your own ghost story, Nell," said Ned. "No one else will volunteer. Judge Hastings, turn down the gas, and throw some blue tableau fire into the blaze. Nellie is going to begin."

"Yes, Nellie," said the Judge. "I never saw a ghost in my life; and I am three times as old as any of the rest of you; so your scheme must fall through unless you rescue it yourself."

"At any rate," said Nellie, "you needn't get the blue light. My story is heartrending enough without any scenic background. It happened just after we were married, and it is just as much Ned's ghost as mine, if he does throw it all on me. We were not haunted very long. In fact, there was only one manifestation."

"I had been out all one afternoon returning our first calls. The air was raw and chilly, much as it was the same hour to-day. I was hurrying home to avoid the evil effects of the sudden change in the weather, so I was surprised to see both servants out on the front steps. Norah, the cook, was standing her broad back against one of the pillars of the porch, while Ellen had thrown her gingham apron over her head, and was walking up and down in evident excitement. They did not see me until I was almost to the steps."

"What does all this mean?" I demanded. "Has the kitchen boiler bursted again?"

"No, mum," said Ellen. "It's worse nor the boiler. It's the devil up in the library, a-thumpin' and bangin' around."

"Nonsense!" said I severely. "It is probably a window-shade blowing against the sash."

"But the windies are all down, mum; I went up meself to see. Sure you're not a-goin' in?" for I had put my latch-key in the door.

"Of course I am going in," I re-

plied. "If you and Norah are afraid to go in at the kitchen door, you may come in with me and go down the inside stairs; and I proceeded to enter the hall, which was beginning to be a trifle dark. I went directly into the library, followed by the girls at a respectful distance. Everything seemed all right. Even the goldfish in the aquarium by the window swam lazily around, as if undisturbed by any evil spirit."

"Oh, he's quiet enough when anybody's about," said Norah. "Didn't I try three times to catch the varmint? and every time when I got here he was gone. Just you come downstairs a bit if you want to hear it."

"I followed her down to the kitchen, more for the sake of the fire than to escape meeting the personal devil, in whom I had little faith. But, sure enough, we were hardly down-stairs when a tremendous thumping sent me back to the library as fast as I could go. Every thing was absolutely as it had been before. Baffled, I returned below stairs. Norah stood in the door triumphant. "Didn't I tell you?" said she. "It's for all the world like the spirits at the see-unos down-town last winter."

"Neither of the girls could be induced to spread the dinner-table in the dining-room, which adjoined the library, so I went up to do it myself, stipulating that they should bring in the dinner when Mr. Messinger came in. At irregular intervals the rapping continued; but though I rushed to the door several times, I seemed always too late. At last I heard Ned on the porch. I met him just inside the door with the announcement that there was a ghost in the library."

"Well," said he, cheerfully, "what is it like?"

"Ellen says it's 'the devil,' and Norah describes it as being like the spirit-rappings she heard in Prof. Hunting's 'seances.' I haven't any well-defined theory of my own. It is certainly a curious noise."

"Oh! it's only a noise! Well, give me some dinner, and I will hunt spooks with the greatest pleasure in the world."

"In a few moments we sat down to dinner. Ellen almost upset the soup as she brought it in, on account of a sudden and violent manifestation in the next room. She retreated rapidly, looking over her shoulder at the library door. Ned smiled, but did not move, except to dish the soup. A little later a few more brisk raps made him drop his napkin and hastily rush to the library door. As usual, he was too late; so he finished his dinner with stony determination, though with less appetite than he had boasted of."

"By this time the intervals of silence had become much longer, and the raps weaker and less regular. When we entered the 'haunted room,' as we now jokingly called it, we sat down to patiently await the result. Soon the noise was heard. It had formerly seemed to come from various directions, but could now be easily traced to the old mahogany corner-cupboard, which has for years held Ned's ancestral china. You know the doors are glass so that the whole inside of the cupboard can be seen at a glance. Ned tried to push a slip of paper behind it, but failed."

"That must be a pretty thin ghost, Nellie," said he. "I know that that cabinet has not been moved within my remembrance, but it must come out to-night. Help me with this china."

"Reverently we carried that china to the furthest corner of the room, as if we expected a struggle. Ned unscrewed the cabinet, and with a mighty pull we moved it out."

"There, under the cabinet, lay our ghost. Old Scalyback, the veteran of the aquarium, had escaped, and was paying the penalty of his crime before our eyes. When first out of water his vigorous struggles had alarmed the girls, who had failed to see him, as I also had, on the red library carpet. We always rushed up when we heard the noise, and so entered the room when the old reprobate was exhausted and perfectly quiet. He had finally worked himself into the narrow space under the cabinet, where he continued to struggle feebly until we found him."

"We put the runaway back into his natural element; but found him floating on top of the water the next morning. His one journey had cost him his life."—Demorest's Monthly.

### Emigration of the World.

Recent statistics show that 19,000,000 of people are residing in other than their native country. In England there are 203,000 foreigners; in Russia 344,000; France, 1,001,000; Switzerland, 211,035; Austria, 182,676; Belgium, 145,665; Holland, 69,971; Italy, 59,957; Scandinavia, 50,968; Spain, 41,708. In North America there are 7,300,042 foreigners; in South America 6,083,105; in Asia, 1,584,344, and in Africa, 140,383. England takes the lead in the number of people who leave her shores. At the present time 4,200,000 of her sons are scattered over the world. Germany comes next, with a total of 2,601,000; strangely enough 82,000 of these are residing in France alone, while 2,000,000 are in the United States. The other nations rate in the following order: Italy, 1,000,000; Scandinavia, 795,070; Belgium, 497,000; France, 382,662; Spain, 453,400; Austria, 337,000, of whom 118,000 reside in Germany.—N. Y. Herald.

An experiment some time since made to ascertain the extreme thinness it was possible to obtain in roused iron, showed, as a result, a sheet of about the substance of writing paper—in fact, 150 sheets would be required to constitute one inch of substance

## THE NORTH AND SOUTH.

The True Voice and Sentiments of Ex-Confederate and Union Veterans.

An occasion like the reception of Confederate veterans in Boston on Bunker Hill day, with its striking interchange of friendly feeling and patriotic sentiment, puts to shame the paltry practices of politicians, now thrust upon our attention on every hand in anticipation of the Presidential campaign of next year. The Old Dominion and the old Bay State, the two foremost Commonwealths of the revolution, which were also prominent and representative States of the antagonism of our civil war, were here in perfect accord. The soldiers of Robert E. Lee encampment of Richmond, with wives, sisters, daughters and cousins in their company, were the honored guests of John A. Andrew Post of the Grand Army, and were escorted around Boston by other Grand Army posts and Union veteran associations, and fed in Faneuil Hall. The platform where they sat was decorated with the State shields of Massachusetts and Virginia. The invited guests numbered men of distinction on the battle-field, in Congress and in various walks of public and of business life on both sides of the old line of division. But there was not a word of division uttered; not a hostile emotion found vent. It could not have been the mere courtesy of the occasion that inspired the enthusiastic tone of the utterances.

Comrade Harrison Hume, of the Andrew Post, as toastmaster of the banquet, began a singularly impressive address by quoting the words of a Virginian: "That there is some thing higher than the Confederate soldier—that there is some thing higher than the Federal soldier—it is the brotherhood of brave men." And he declared that now, in Faneuil Hall: "New England offers you the hand which straight from his soldier's heart, Grant offered Lee at Appomattox." She meant it, said the speaker; and "if there be some with us as with you, who, having learned nothing and forgotten nothing, to satisfy their mad ambition would fan anew the flames of strife and discord, would doubt what I have said, the boys who wore the blue, who bared their bosoms to the storm of battle, will tell you that I speak the words of truth and soberness." He addressed the guests as "Comrades of the Gray," and bade them remember when on the heights of Fredericksburg they beat back the hopeless assaults of the Union army; he reminded the "Comrades of the Blue" of the assault of Pickett at Gettysburg; to the moment when "the limit of human endurance has been reached, and the most magnificent charge in the annals of war has passed into history." Then he said:

Comrades of the Gray, you have failed, for the all-wise God of battles had decreed that the American Union should be one and indivisible; but you then and there wrote your names on the page of history as the "bravest of the brave." Comrades of the Blue, it was Virginians that made that charge. To-night those same men extend to you the right hand of fellowship. \* \* \* Comrades of the Gray, as I stood upon one of your hills of blue, as an October sun was sinking to rest, and looked forth upon your beautiful valley of the Shenandoah, with joy and exultation, I exclaimed: "This is my country." Do I presume too much when I say that as you stood to-day upon the green turf of your venerable summer camp, with your precious blood, spilled in defense of human rights and human liberty, overlooking this great metropolis of New England, \* \* \* while near you were beautiful cities and villages, where freedom and knowledge and morals and religion are the birthright of all; while near you were Concord and Lexington, where the "embattled farmers stood," and "where was fired the shot heard round the world," and near you that ancient university under whose shadow Washington, to whom Virginia gave birth, of whose fame all other States are proud to claim a share, first drew his sword in command of American armies—that you, too, exclaim: "God govern in the affairs of men. These, these are my brethren; and this, oh! this, too is my country."

It was the true voice of the North that spoke through the lips of Comrade Hume, and the South knows it, politicians with their "mad ambition" to the contrary notwithstanding.

Nor is there any doubt in the North as to the true voice of the South. We all know perfectly well that the South has turned over a new leaf, and that it is going to stay turned. There is not left in the whole stretch of the former slave States a corporal's guard of men who do not know that the Nation is henceforth and forever above the State; that the war settled it, and none of them wish it were otherwise, none of them want slavery back again, they are all faced to the front. The speech of John Goode, of Virginia, emphatically reiterated that fact. For the very purpose of emphasizing it he recalled how all through the war Virginia was a battle-field, and "almost every house a hospital," and when it ended there was nothing left but the soil. But, he declared, when any man supposes that Virginia, the mother of Henry, of Jefferson, of Mason, of Madison, of Marshall, of Washington—does not love the Union, "he is most egregiously mistaken." "We are ready to grasp hands," he said, "with the men of Massachusetts in starting our country upon a new career of prosperity." These are honest words, and the men that utter such words when they are visiting here, under the influence of hospitality, talk the same way when they are at home and the occasion rises. The Northern men who go South will all vouch for this; it is—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

—There is no mistaking the state of the National mind so far as all attempts to revive sectionalism are concerned. The people will not have it. Whether it is Sherman in Ohio, Tuttle in Iowa, Rosser in Virginia or Fairchild in Wisconsin, every effort to blow the embers of the old strife into a flame is received with a general public indifference that is simply chilling.—Boston Globe.

## THE BATTLE FLAGS.

After-Thoughts Which Appeal Forcefully to an Intelligent Mind.

Now that there is no danger of the battle flags being returned, we may perhaps carefully discuss the whole situation in regard to them. We have held from the first that it would be a great mistake to return them. We should rather have all the battle flags of both sides turned over to the United States Government, not to be put away where they would decay and do nobody any good, but to be kept and preserved from decay, as mementoes of a past age, when the present age becomes a past age.

In the heat of the moment a good deal has been said which those who said it would now be glad to recall. There is no occasion for any deadly strife over the matter. There was no "plot" of any kind. No Southern State has imperiously demanded its battle flags.

The leading Southern newspaper, the Louisville Courier-Journal, expresses the Southern sentiment on the matter in the following way:

Nobody in the South, certainly no Southern State and no Confederate soldier, cares a nickel whether the battle-flags are returned or not. If there is a single soldier in the North who would retain them as trophies, he is welcome to all the glory and all the display which they can recall to his mind or bring to his heart. To us they mean nothing whatever. Assuredly, they betoken no greater loss on the side of the North than on that of the South, and, to a sound and healthy understanding, it is inconceivable how their possession can be a matter of moment or concern to any patriotic bosom. As well might we rejoice in the preservation and exhibition of the bloody paraphernalia of the hospital or the rotting ornaments of the grave.

All of which is very sensible. The South has no need of the battle-flags. We have said that they should be kept as mementoes of a mighty struggle. Perhaps it is better that they should rot away in the vaults of the War Department. Perhaps the sooner they rot the better. So far as we are concerned we have no use for them, one way or the other, preferring to turn our minds to the victories that Peace has, no less than War.

It has been the history of mankind in general, and no less of modern man, that the issues of the present have been less potent than the issues of the past. Humanity is always a generation behind its own interest. We boast of the progress and the discoveries of our age. So did our fathers. But why did their fathers, and why did ours, leave so many things to be discovered? Because they were always fooling away their time on just such ancient out-of-date nonsense as this battle-flag outcry.

If half the thought and energy that has been bestowed on a victory already securely won had been devoted to the new conquests needed, and sadly needing to be won, the world would be much further advanced than it is to-day. But it seems the fate of human beings to be always excited about every thing else except what concerns them. For this reason more than any other they grovel and toil and suffer.

The moment they learn some sense and forget all about war and its follies and agonies they will begin to prosper, and the prosperity will become general. What is the matter with Europe to-day? Every nation there is imbued with exactly the same instinct, and no other, that animates the Republican party of this country. It is the instinct of war. This war feeling leads to big armies, and big army expenses. The result is that the industrious toiler is crushed to the earth.

On this side the war feeling does not result in big armies, because it is so plainly evident that they are not needed. But it disturbs our politics, and leads to their being cast on lines on tirely inconsistent with the best interests of the country. Instead of thinking about the matters of to-day we are kept constantly in agitation about the securely-settled matters of a generation ago. Greater folly could not even be dreamed of.—Des Moines (Ia.) Leader.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

—William E. Chandler is the Red Shirt of the American Sioux.—Boston Globe.

—The President's mistake being promptly corrected by himself, it is rather small business for newspapers to attempt to make political capital out of it.—N. Y. Independent.

—The Presidential boom of Old Solidity Allison, the Dubuque heavy-weight, may properly enough be described as a contingent remainder. That is, it is contingent upon Mr. Blaine's having no use for his own boom and handing the leavings of it to the Iowa. Mr. Allison has no present vested interest, but his expectations are fine.—N. Y. Sun.

—The rate at which New York and Brooklyn Republicans are forsaking that party and joining the Democracy, threatens to depopulate the bloody shirt organization. The absurdity of raking up issues that were settled more than a quarter of a century ago, evidently does not meet the approval of the more intelligent adherents of the party of "great moral ideas."—Lockport (N. Y.) Union.

—The Fairbills, Tuttle, Halsteads and Forakers of disunionism might study, with profit, the words of Edmund Burke: "Because half a dozen grasshoppers under a fern make the field ring with their importunate clink, while thousands of great cattle reposing beneath the shadow of the British oak, chew the cud and are silent, pray do not imagine that those who make the noise are the only inhabitants of the field; that, of course, they are many in number; or, that, after all, they are other than the little shriveled, meager, hopping, though loud and troublesome, insects of the hour."—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

## AN OLD FAKER'S STORY.

How Professional Rascals Swindle Superstitious Country People.

"Well," the general modus operandi, in brief, is this: My partner is an agent. Sometimes he is taking subscribers to a family Bible, and sometimes he is selling county rights to manufacture a churn or a cheese-press. He enters a populous and wealthy neighborhood, secures board at the nearest inn, or with some leading farmer, and while seeming to push his business he is making cautious and particular inquiries. He finds who is ailing, and what the complaint; who has lost money or stock in a mysterious way; who is inclined to superstition, and in what particular direction; who has lost relatives and whether they were old or young, good or bad. He picks up and jots down in a memorandum-book a perfect encyclopedia of facts and incidents, and the book is sent to me at a point and at a time agreed upon. I am working another neighborhood, and some weeks after he has passed out of sight and mind I suddenly appear upon the scene. I reach the farm house of John Smith about dark, and arrange to stay over night. After supper I ask him about his sister Helen, who died of consumption ten years before; about the horse which was stolen from his barn on the night of September 21, 1879; about the lightning striking his barn in 1880; about his mother falling out of a wagon and breaking her leg twenty-nine years before, and so on and so on, proving, to the unbounded astonishment of the family, that I am entirely conversant with their history. How did I know all these things? I am the seventh son of a seventh son, and it all came to me as I entered the gate.

"That's the starter, my dear boy, and it never fails to catch on. I am entreated to tell where that horse went to; whether there isn't treasure buried on the farm; what member of the family is to go next; when the hog cholera will appear next, and so on and so forth. My terms are from \$25 to \$200, according to the gullibility of the victim and his ability to fork over the needed. If he simply wants the past and future, I can accommodate him for about \$25. If he wants to know any thing about buried treasure, I set my figures at high-water mark. Out of say twenty families in a neighborhood, eighteen will want my services and pay me well for them, and I will live in clover for a couple of weeks."

"But about the buried treasure?"

"Oh, that's all right. In every populous country, no matter what State it is in, there are legends of treasure buried by the Indians or by robbers. My partner fixes all that. He picks up an old Mexican dollar in some dooryard or barnyard, and asserts that it must have been a portion of some treasure buried many years before. I never saw a farmer yet who couldn't be convinced that he owned a farm with a pot of gold and silver waiting to be dug up. We bought \$300 worth of old gold and silver coin in New York as a starter. My partner has two or three ancient-looking pots and jugs among his baggage, and he manages to make a burial somewhere in each good workable neighborhood. It is close to some prominent object, and I have no difficulty in pointing out the place. When it is profitable to work the treasure racket I go into a trance, and see three pots or jugs full of money underground. One is more accessible than the others, but I contains by far the smallest sum of money. That can be found in half an hour; the others will require days of careful search and digging. If the farmer comes to my terms I locate a pot containing from \$40 to \$60. He finds the pot and the money is in it. If the one pot is there why shouldn't the other two be? The one find excites all his cupidity, and he is ready to believe any story I may tell him. The treasure racket is worked only when I am about to leave a neighborhood."

"And you impose on people in this manner?"

"Sorry to say that we do, but the people themselves are to blame for it. Any one of sense ought to know that it is imposition. I have great luck in finding stolen or lost articles. If a horse has been stolen, I follow him into some other county, and locate him on a given farm. I give the name of the thief and locate him. This is also done just before I leave, for reasons which will be apparent. A very singular incident occurred to me in Indiana last summer."

I was in a neighborhood where a rich old lady had lost \$16,000 in bonds and jewelry. The box had been taken out of her house during her absence, and there was absolutely no clue to the robber. She offered me \$500 to recover the property. I knew I couldn't do it, but she hung on and was so urgent that to get rid of her I went into a trance and 'saw' the box in the loft of an old log house which I remembered seeing on the highway four or five miles from her house. I told her that if the box had been removed from there it was during a thunder-storm, at which time I could not see. Well, take my head for a football if she didn't send a man off on a horse that very evening; and inside of an hour he was back with the box! Yes, sir, found it exactly where I said it was; and the old lady counted me out \$500 in the clearest kind of greenbacks. My stock in that neighborhood went up one hundred per cent, at once, and I reaped a golden harvest before I left. I suppose the box was taken by a tramp, and he was just sharp up to realize that any attempt to sell the stuff would result in sending him to State prison. He hit it away, perhaps intending to recover it some day, but my trance came in ahead of him."—N. Y. Sun.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—In making any sauce put the flour and butter in together and your sauces will not be lumpy.

—Begin bee-keeping with one or two colonies, and study the subject as you enlarge and extend the business.

—In Tottenham Court road, recently, twelve farmers united together and opened a shop to sell their own produce.—London Agricultural Gazette.

—All English breeds of cattle have been built up among competent breeders who are not so particular about pedigrees as we are.—Guernsey Breeder.

—Frosting without eggs—One cup granulated sugar and five tablespoons milk, boil five minutes, stir until cold, and put on a cold cake. It is splendid; try it.—Exchange.

—Oil for Red Furniture: Take linseed oil; put it into a glazed pipkin with as much alkali root as it will cover. Let it boil gently, and it will become of a strong red color; when cool it will be fit for use.

—Young ducks will frequently die from greedily eating insects without stopping to kill them. When first hatched they should be confined in a small yard till they are three or four weeks old. Feed occasionally a little animal food chopped fine.

—Care of Silk—Never use a brush; it injures the goods. Instead wipe carefully with the face of a soft piece of velvet. Shake the velvet occasionally and wipe between every plait if you would preserve your garment and have it retain its new look.—Good House-keeping.

—A stock-raiser reports that he destroys lice on cattle by boiling potatoes until they are thoroughly cooked, then removing the potatoes, allowing the water to boil down to one-half the quantity to increase its strength. The water is then used on the animals as a wash. Two quarts of potatoes boiled in three gallons of water are the proper proportions.—Indianapolis Journal.

—To prevent hair from falling out, take one teaspoonful of salt, thirty grains of quinine and a pint of bay rum. Rub the hair thoroughly every night. Another remedy is to take a handful of Southern wood leaves, cover them with alcohol, and let them stand till the strength is extracted. Add one teaspoonful of this to a third of a cup of water, and wet the scalp thoroughly once a day.

—Red spider is quite a common enemy among house plants, and can only be well dealt with by free applications of water, with a sponge or otherwise. Its presence is noticeable by a grayish discoloration on the under side of the leaves. Then, if one looks sharply, he may see the very minute and sprightly insects of a brown color. In the case of the larger kinds, like aphid, scale and mealy bug, the thumb-nail is the most useful agent in their destruction.

## STRAWBERRY BEDS.

Valuable and Timely Suggestions on Their Summer Treatment.

If from any cause the strawberry bed has not proved satisfactory the past season, the reason should be ascertained and the fault remedied. The hill system, which is nothing more than allowing no runners to root, requires a rich soil, and some care. But with it the finest fruit is obtained, as only so many plants occupy the ground as can find room to develop. Plants thus set out, however, rarely stay in condition longer than two or three years. A common method is to plant two or three rows in a bed, placing the plant eighteen inches apart at the beginning, afterward allowing paths of two feet between. The runners are allowed to grow over the entire surface, excepting the two-foot paths, which are left free for picking, weeding, etc. If allowed to grow two full crops only, this is a good method. Another plan is to set the plants three feet apart, and allow the runners to cover say one-half this space, reserving the balance for picking and weeding. Whichever method is used, a replanting on fresh ground is desirable, and often easier than cleaning a weedy bed and keeping it clean.

In making a renewal, plant only strong, vigorous young plants—never those that have borne a crop. While for extensive planting there is probably no time like early spring; still for the garden, where extra care can be given, or a showery time selected, a successfully fair crop can be obtained the next summer from this summer's planting. A favorite way for the amateur, is to root them in small flower-pots, which are set in the ground alongside of the growing plants. A runner is placed over the top, and it will soon take root, a stone or peg having been placed over the runner, to keep it in place until rooted. The advantage of this system is that by severing the runner from the parent stem, it can be at once transplanted, and suffer but little by the operation. This method has long been in practice by those who force strawberries in hothouses during summer. They are s'ifted from the smaller into five or six-inch pots, and every possible inducement given in the way of careful watering, occasionally with manure water, and all runners kept from growing. By fall, a fine plant with well-developed crowns is the result, and a good crop is produced before winter has left us. It is plain that the same amount of care in obtaining a full growth in summer will produce a good crop the following season, if the plants are set in the open ground instead of pots. For the market this might not pay, but for the amateur it is an easy way to have the best of fruit fresh from the garden, and better still, of one's own raising.—Prairie Farmer.



The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1887.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad length (1 week, 2 weeks, 4 weeks, 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year) and rates for different ad sizes (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in., 11 in., 12 in., 13 in., 14 in., 15 in., 16 in., 17 in., 18 in., 19 in., 20 in.).

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Mrs. Jas. Austin has gone on a visit to Michigan. Mr. Julius Remy's little son is quite sick, with fever. Dr. John McCaskill was down to Emporia, Friday. The air was full of chich bugs, Monday, flying south. Mr. W. S. Romich came in from Wichita, Saturday. Mr. Geo. Stubenhofer was down to Emporia, Saturday. Mrs. Hugh Jackson is very sick, with intermittent fever. Dr. John McCaskill left, Monday evening, for Denver, Col. Mr. A. D. Rilea was down to Emporia, Saturday and Sunday. Mr. A. B. Caudle went to Kansas City, last Saturday, on a visit. Mr. Ellsworth will move into Mrs. John E. Harp's residence. Drs. Stone & Zane's office is now in Mr. T. B. Johnston's drug store. Mrs. Ora O'Hara has been very sick, but was some better yesterday. Mr. S. A. Perrigo lost a valuable cow, last Thursday, from being overheated. Mr. H. A. Chamberlain, of Strong City, came in from the west, last week. It rained some here Tuesday afternoon and night, and quite hard south of town. Miss Jennie Holmes, of Elmdale, was visiting at Mrs. H. L. Hunt's, last Friday. Mr. Sam. Kirk, of Strong City, has gone to Gralf, Canada, on a visit to his mother. Mr. Chas. M. Frey returned, Wednesday morning, from his visit at Chetopa. Born, in this city, on Sunday, July 10, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Shofe—a daughter. Born, on Sunday morning, July 17, 1887, to Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Zane, a daughter. Mrs. M. Lawrence was quite sick, last week, but she is now able to be at the store. Miss Mamie Hogeboom, of Topeka, was visiting Mrs. Elizabeth Porter, last week. Mrs. Andrew Drat, of Newton, was visiting Mrs. C. C. Dart, of this city, last week. Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hardesty have gone on a month's visit at Waukesha, Wisconsin. Born, on Wednesday, July 20, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holmes, of Elmdale, a son. Mayor J. K. Crawford returned, on Monday, from a business trip to Wichita county. Mr. Chas. Winters has moved into his new residence in the southwest part of town. Mrs. M. E. Overall and Mrs. J. E. Harper are now keeping house in their store building. Mr. S. W. Clay returned, Tuesday afternoon, from a visit at Hillsboro, Marion county. Mrs. J. C. Lyeth, wife of the former depot agent at Strong City, was in town, last week. Messrs. W. G. Richards, W. Smith and A. D. Rilea were down to Emporia, last Thursday. Born, on Wednesday, July 13, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McMorris, on Bloody creek, a son.

Little Eva, daughter of Mr. J. L. Cochran, of Strong City, is visiting at Mrs. Parr's, in Emporia. Born, on Sunday, July 10, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Humbert, of Peyton creek, a daughter. Misses Nannie R. and Ada E. Pugh and Mr. Francis A. McClure were down to Emporia, Tuesday. Dr. Thomas Smith, of Marion, was in town, Sunday and Monday, visiting at his cousin's, Dr. J. W. Stone's. Mr. M. H. Pennell, formerly of this city, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace in Colorado City, Col. Master Ross Fishbaugh, of St. Joseph, Mo., was visiting friends and relatives in Strong City, last week. Mrs. Dickinson and son, Jefferson Davis, and her sister, from Cincinnati, are visiting at Mr. W. A. Morgan's. Dr. Davenport, Dentist, will be at Central Hotel, Cottonwood Falls, Friday and Saturday, July 22d and 23d. Mr. C. Wilson, of South Fork, arrived home, last Friday, from Kansas City, where he had been with cattle. Mrs. L. C. Ferguson and children, of Strong City, have returned home from their visit at Raymond, Rice county. Mr. D. C. Waite and daughter, Miss Maud, of Emporia, have been visiting at Mr. J. M. Tuttle's for several days past. Mr. John G. Brown has put down a sidewalk on the east side of his lots, on the corner of Sycamore and Union streets. A new sidewalk has been put down in front of R. L. Ford's jewelry store and of the store of the Emporia Grocery Co. Mr. J. C. Lyeth, formerly station agent at Strong City, has been sent to Abilene to take charge of the depot at that place. Miss Sue Shannon, sister of G. B. Shannon of the Emporia Grocery Co., returned, Sunday morning, from her visit in Missouri. Mr. W. H. Holsinger has put down a new sidewalk to the south and west of his premises, at the corner of Kaw and Friend streets. Miss May Hadley has accepted a position to teach a school in New Mexico, at \$50 per month, and she will soon leave for that Territory. Died, in Strong City, on Friday, July 8, 1887, Walter Scott, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott Jones, aged three months and ten days. Street Commissioner W. H. Spencer is putting gravel on Broadway, between Friend and Pearl streets, on either side of the Street Railway. Mrs. Jas. F. Hazel and son, Blaine, of Kansas City, arrived here, Wednesday evening of last week, on visit at her father's, Mr. H. Bonewell's. Mr. J. H. Harvey is now engaged in grading, and in putting down a new sidewalk, in front of Union Hotel and Messrs. Ferry & Watson's store rooms. 97° in the shade, last Saturday, and 99° in the shade, Tuesday afternoon, just before the rain; and soon after the rain began there was a fall to 86°. Mr. A. J. Pence and family, formerly of this city, are now living at Whatcom, Washington Territory, where Mr. Pence is engaged in the grocery business. Mrs. H. L. Hunt has had 340 feet of sidewalk put down in front of her home property and of her other lots on the north side of Pearl street, and east of Broadway. Yesterday morning Charley Loomis made his first venture out-doors since the 27th of February, when he was shot by the late Charles Coulter.—Coronado Herald, July 14. Last Saturday the Daub Bros. finished the stone work on the barn of Mr. Robert Cuthbert, west of town, and Mr. Cuthbert informs us that he is well pleased with the work. On Wednesday of last of last week, Mr. E. F. Bauerle delivered three hundred and sixty loaves of bread to Mr. G. L. Skinner, in Strong City, and he (Bauerle) says no cigars were set up. Mrs. A. R. Palmer and son, Carl, returned to their home near Cottonwood Falls, yesterday, after a very pleasant visit in this city, with relatives and friends.—Osage City Free Press, July 13. The foundation of the new wing of the Normal is almost completed. The stone are cut and trimmed near Cottonwood Falls, and are ready to lay when they arrive here.—Emporia Democrat. Married, on Sunday, July 3d, 1887, by the Rev. L. Martin, Mr. James A. Stephenson, of Cedar Point, and Miss Rosa B. King, the ceremony being performed at the residence of the bride's mother. Mr. Jas. R. Jeffrey and family, of Elmdale, returned, last week, from their visit in New York. They were accompanied by Mr. Jeffrey's sister, Miss Maggie, who has been attending college at Albert Center, N. Y. Dr. Stone seems to take it hard because we did not get any fish for him, but Doctor, there is as good fish in the river as ever were caught out. Come and go with us the next time, Doctor, and may be we will have better luck. SOME OF THE BOYS. Drs. W. H. Cartter and T. M. Zane, Capt. Milton Brown and Messrs. J. P. Kuhl, N. A. Dobbins, David Cartter, Wm. F. Hillert, J. C. Ragsdale, Jesse Kellogg and Burt Robertson were at Wichita, last week, attending the races.

Miss Anna Murphy who taught the Catholic school in Strong City, during the last session, and who has been engaged as one of the teachers in the public school of that place, has gone on a visit at her old home, at Louisiana, Missouri. Mr. L. W. Heck, assisted by Messrs. Robert Gottbehuet and Percy Gillman, is nearing the completion of his job of painting the Court-house in this city, and they are making our temple of justice look as if it had put on Sunday wearing apparel. Mr. J. S. Shipman, of Elmdale, returned home on Monday of last week, from the "T" Anchor Ranch, Texas Pan Handle, where he had been spaying 3,000 head of cattle for the syndicate for which Mr. H. R. Hilton, of Diamond Ranch, this county, is Superintendent. Sunday afternoon the tenement house near Fox creek, on Mr. B. Lantry's farm, and just west of Mr. David Rettiger's place, and occupied by a colored family, caught fire from a box of matches being blown down on to the stove and igniting and falling to the floor, and was burned down. Monday morning a derrick, at Perrin & Senier's quarry, east of Strong City, fell upon Erving Horton, a colored man, aged about 60 years, and whose family reside at Dunlap, Morris county, fracturing his skull and crushing his left arm, from the effects of which he died that afternoon. Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Cartter, accompanied by their son and daughter, Paul and Tot, left, Sunday morning, for Detroit, Mich., from whence they will visit the Doctor's old home at Cleveland, O., and go to Washington, D. C., and other points of note, via St. Lawrence river, Lake Champlain, etc. On Wednesday of last week there was a most enjoyable picnic in Mr. A. R. Palmer's grove on South Fork, gotten up by some of the ladies of Strong City, and attended by a number of people from both that and this city. It was a day that will long be remembered by all in attendance thereat. Miss Grace Hazlep, who is spoken of by the press of the country as "a favorite everywhere," as an actress of high merit, having a rich and powerful voice capable of wonderful modulation, and with a charming and queenly appearance, will be at Music Hall, next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and play the "Farmer's Daughter," "Lost in London" and "Lady Audley's Secret." We notice from the Marion county paper that politics are at fever heat in that county; and that each county paper contains the announcements of about twenty different candidates. It is nearly about time that candidates for office in Chase county should be placing their names before the public, and there is no better medium in the county for that purpose than the COURANT; so, come along, gentlemen, and let the people know who you are. On July 8, the eating house at Barsto, San Barnado county, California, of which Mr. S. Fred Perrigo, formerly of this city, had charge, took fire from sparks from a passing train, and was burned to the ground. Mr. Perrigo lost all of his clothing, except what he had on him; while his little daughter, Bertha, saved what she had on and what was in a basket, and Mrs. Perrigo saved all of her clothing. Aside from this they lost all they had in the building. At the meeting of the Chase County Republican Central Committee, held in the Court-house, Tuesday afternoon, it was decided to issue a call for a County convention to be held in the Court-house, October 15th, 1887, for the purpose of nominating a County ticket, and to elect delegates to a Judicial convention, should such a convention be called by that party. The primaries to elect delegates to the County convention will be held at the usual places on the evening of October 14th 1887. During the rain, Tuesday night, between 8 and 9 o'clock, the wind blew quite hard up South Fork, and at Richards the house of Mr. Chas. Robb, with five persons in it, blew down, no one hurt; Mr. John Marshall's stable, with two horses in it, was blown down, horses uninjured; and the roof was blown off the blacksmith shop. At Matfield Green, one-half mile north of Richards, the school-house was blown off its foundation; also, Mr. James Meyers' house, and several other houses were damaged, and Mr. S. O. Mann's stable was blown down. Mr. D. M. Swope, wife and daughter and Miss Ada Pugh returned on Saturday. They were on the road nearly two weeks; took in Eldorado, Augusta, Douglas, Winfield and Arkansas City, on the Walnut; and Dexter on Grouse creek; Geuda springs and the Indian territory. Mr. Swope reports corn very good on the entire length of the Walnut; also, splendid on Grouse creek; but almost entirely dried up in the south east of Sumner county; large fields that wont make a bushel—all dead. He found plenty signs of the festive chinch bug in most of his travels. Wheat was good in the neighborhood of Douglas, Winfield and Dexter; in some localities the best crops in five years, and selling at 55cts. per bushel; some good oats on the lower Walnut and Grouse creek. The towns are building up and have attracted the farmers who have made but little for two years; many have moved to town, bought lots on speculation.

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, LOW PRICES, PROMPT ATTENTION. Feed Exchange, EASTSIDE OF Broadway. Cottonwood Falls, Kan. BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

W. H. HINOTE, GENERAL BARBER SHOP, EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY, Cottonwood Falls, Kan. Some have gone into mercantile or real estate business. Many have borrowed money, mortgaged their farms and taken their chances on the boom. All of the party came home well pleased with their trip, bringing with them good appetites and several pounds gained in weight.

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 Duchin'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. VEBURG, Treasurer. P. O. Morgan. H. V. VARNUM, Clerk. P. O. Clements.

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 BREVITIES. Mr. A. F. Wells, will on Monday, July 25th, 1887, open up a confectionary and ice cream stand in the old Congregational church building, which has been remodeled for that purpose. Mr. Wells will keep on hand a full line of confections, nuts, cigars, etc.; also, hot candies, at all times. He is thoroughly acquainted with the business and knows just how to please the taste. Call in and see him at the new stand. 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. 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. j37-tf. 1,500 acres of good hay land to rent, in part, or whole, on shares or for cash; apply to H. S. F. Davis, Strong City, Kansas. j14-2-t. Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds. Subscribe for the COURANT, the second largest Democratic paper published in the State of Kansas. Machine oil, at H. F. Gillett's, at 20 cents per gallon. j14-4-t. 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, they will let me know of the same soon, I may be able to do their work before going west. J. S. SHIPMAN, febl0-tf Elmdale, Kans.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOHN V. SANDERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office under Chase Co. National Bank. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS THOS. H. GRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS S N WOOD, A M MACKAY, J A SMITH WOOD, MACKAY & SMITH, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW Will practice in all state and Federal courts. Office 145 Kansas Ave., TOPEKA, KANSAS. C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW EMPORIA, KANSAS, Will practice in the several courts of Lyon Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. j13-1f. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe25-tf. A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly 100 box oigoods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUB & CO., Augusta, Maine.

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. DR. S. M. FURMAN, Resident Dentist, STRONG CITY, KANSAS, Having permanent office located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches. Reference: W. P. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. Jobst. MISCELLANEOUS. J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency ESTABLISHED IN 1869. Special agency for the sale of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad lands wild 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: W. McWilliams, at COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, apr27-137f. 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, Wagons, &c. Agents for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Reapers, and New Lyman Vapor Stoves. W. H. HOLSINGER, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. meht-tf JOHN B. SHIPMAN Has MONEY TO LOAN In any amount, from \$500.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands, Call and see him at J. W. McWilliams' Land Office, in the Bank building. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. If you want money. ap23-tf Stop to Think. If you are a Wage-earner, why your labor affords you only a bare subsistence? If you are a Farmer, why your crops give you so little income? If you are a Merchant, why your business does not improve? If you are a Manufacturer, why you have not a better market? The answers are important. They can be found in "OUR COUNTRY" A PAPER FOR THE Fireside, Farm and Workshop! \$1 a year. 60 cents 6 months. Agents Wanted. OUR COUNTRY, P. O. Box 610 318 Broadway, N. Y.

### SHEEP IN SUMMER.

Proper Care of the Flock as Necessary in Warm as in Cold Weather.

After the flock has been sheared, the lambs dipped to kill the ticks, and the warm weather has rendered longer housing at nights unnecessary, many farmers seem to think that the sheep can be left to run at will in the pastures, with only an occasional looking over. Yet experience has proved that twice a week is as few times as it is profitable to make the visits to the flocks. They need salt as often as that to keep them thriving, and it pays to count the sheep every time they are salted. A man accustomed to it can count a large flock in a few minutes, very correctly, if the salt is dropped in small bunches in a long line. Then if one is missing, the fact is discovered within a day or two of the loss, and the disappearance can be easily traced.

Another thing to be watched for closely is the condition of the feet of the sheep. If a lame sheep is discovered, it must be attended to at once. If it is an injury, a little tar or carbolic ointment will hasten a cure, and prevent the attacks of flies, which are sure to lay their eggs in every wound not protected, and the maggots produce a sore which rapidly saps the strength, and even the life of the animal. If the lameness results from foul-in-the-foot, which is frequently the case on wet pastures, a cleaning and scraping out, and a dressing of salt, well rubbed in, will end the difficulty. If it is foot-rot, which is likely if there is any in the neighborhood, the whole flock must be immediately doctored.

In this case an ounce of prevention is worth far more than the pound of cure. If the flock is taken in hand when this disease is first discovered, very few sore feet will be found, and all the dressing the well feet need is an application of blue vitriol ointment between the hoofs.

In curing the foot-rot, promptness and thoroughness, and a little ointment, are necessary. Every foot of every animal must be examined, and the sore ones thoroughly pared and scraped that no part of the affected places shall escape contact with the ointment. Two men will go over a hundred sheep in two or three hours, if not more than three or four have sore feet, and if well done, the one dressing is all that is needed. There are a great many remedies recommended for this disease, but we are satisfied, from much experience with the various compounds, that the simple mixture or ointment of pulverized blue vitriol and lard, equal weights, is as good as the best, and is cheaper and more convenient of application. Then, too, being oily, it does not get washed off by the dew or rain on the grass. Neither does it cause so much pain to the animal as butter of antimony and other sharp caustics. It is necessary, of course, with this as with all other remedies, to be sure that it reaches every part of the diseased foot.

The sheep should have good water where they can get at it whenever they want it. They can go without for a time, but it is at the expense of thrift. If the business is to yield a profit, the flock must have good feed, good water, good care, and the personal oversight of the owner, the more frequently, the better. It is not necessary to pamper the flock, but among so many animals as there usually are in a flock, there is always some one which needs a little attention, and the little attentions given when needed, are of the greatest value to the thrift and profit of the flock. When the owner becomes so well acquainted with his flock that he knows the face of every animal, they know him, and then the flock is pretty sure to be so well-cared for that it yields him all the profit possible.—*National Live-Stock Journal.*

### THE FARM HOME.

Why It Should Be Made a Place of Pleasure to Old and Young.

Yes; make it so pleasant that the growing boys and girls will not be looking forward to the time when they will be old enough to leave the farm in search of a pleasanter place. I know a well-to-do farmer, having eight children, who, as soon as they are old enough to support themselves, leave their home. Of the five boys, not one remains on the farm. They have gone to clerkships and other positions, in preference to staying on the much-despised farm. A glance in the home may account somewhat for this. There has never been any effort to make it attractive for the children. The parents' aim has been to work and save, with scarcely a thought that their children had any other needs than food and clothing. They are active, bright-eyed boys and girls. It is no wonder that the dullness and monotony becomes unendurable.

This farmer does not hesitate to spend money in farm improvements, in fine stock, or in any thing that will advance his financial interest; but any outlay for the children's pleasure is regarded as unnecessary and extravagant.

Children can not feel that sense of proprietorship in the farm and its profits that is a stimulant to the heads of the household, and something is needed to take its place. Some personal property, even if a chicken or a pig, is a strong incentive. Children are sportive by nature—all young animals are—and some diversion is essential for leisure hours; otherwise their minds will wander off and dwell on the attractions supposed to pertain to village and city life.

If children love music, and an organ or piano can not be afforded, let them have smaller and less expensive instruments. Many an hour might be spent in the happiest way by a boy in his efforts to perform on the violin or ac-

cordeon, that would otherwise pass discontentedly or in hurtful companionship.

A few dollars each year invested in reading matter will not only supply pleasant employment for leisure hours, but the means of mental improvement as well. There are so many excellent, entertaining publications for the young, and at such low prices, that no family in which there are children should be without one or more. But parents should discriminate carefully between a good and a bad class of reading matter, for there is a large amount of a flashy, sensational character, wholly unfit for the young to read.

A man, who was reared on a farm, said to the writer not long since, that the very name of a farm filled him with dread; that during his boyhood, all days when out of school, were spent in hard, plodding work, with no recreation to diversify the dull time, and his only ambition then was for the time to come when he could leave a place he so utterly disliked.

There is no reason why a country home should not be a place of pleasure and contentment to every member. There is a freshness and freedom in farm life that can not be enjoyed when a person is surrounded by brick walls. With pleasant mental recreation for leisure hours, there need be no unhappy memories of the farm to carry through life.—*American Agriculturist.*

### DRESS AND FASHION.

American Women Said to Be the Best Dressed in the World.

I think that in dress the American woman is too apt to follow the "fashion" without regard to the fact whether a particular article of dress happens to be becoming to her or not. That is one reason why some American women do not appear well dressed. A lady should dress according to the style of her face and figure; she should use elegant material and pay more attention to the fineness of the fabric than to the trimmings. She should study what is becoming to her, and then get a good fit. If she has a good figure, very well; if she has not, the dress-maker will have to make it for her.

A woman must study her physical peculiarities. Take bonnets, for instance: My idea is that a woman with a narrow, long face should not wear a very high bonnet, while one with a round face should not wear a very flat hat. A tall, thin woman should not wear stripes, and a short, stout woman is not apt to appear well in a dress of check pattern.

I do not think that there has been too much dressing on the modern stage. Our modern plays require that there shall be rich wardrobes, and a woman playing certain parts can scarcely dress too elaborately. Of course the dressing should not be put before the acting, but should be used as an accessory.

It is sometimes asked who are the best dressed women in the world? I do not think that the ordinary English-woman dresses well, but English-women of the higher classes display a great deal of taste. English ladies do not dress for the street, while American women do. One habit in this respect is a matter of great surprise to our English cousins when they come over here, and the plainness of their street attire is a subject of wonder to the American women when she promenades the streets of London. Still, it is a matter of pride to be able to say with truth that our American women are the best dressed women in the world. You will find that English actresses, soon after they come to this country, adopt the American styles in dressing, which, I am sure, is a compliment to our good taste. My opinion is that Mme. Modjeska, Fanny Davenport and Rose Coghlan are the three best dressed actresses on the American stage.

An effort has been made in Paris to revive the Greek costume. It makes a very rich costume, and its flowing draperies are very becoming to some women. It may become popular and fashionable for the time being, just as Japanese ornamentation became popular soon after the "Mikado" was produced, about two years ago. But the Greek costume will be only a fleeting fashion, just as it was among the women of Greece.

It is astonishing how much influence dress has on one's feelings. In society any woman feels at ease if she is conscious that her costume is proper and becoming. And, in the dramatic art, dress has a great influence on the actress. The woman who is portraying the character of a society belle will feel the part better if her wardrobe is expensive and fashionable. And so in other parts. When she plays the character of a poor girl her poverty of attire will serve to remind her of her imaginary sufferings and help her in giving proper expression to them. Could Lady Gay Spanker describe that hunting scene as enthusiastically as she does if she wore a short lawn dress, instead of a riding-habit? No; believe me, that with most actresses the costume of the character has much to do with awakening professional enthusiasm.

I am aware that efforts are continually made to "reform" woman's costume, but I do not believe that there will ever be any permanent reform, certainly not in America where our women are so fond of change. Fashions will come and go. It may be that in the evolution of "style" some improvements may be made, looking to a reform in tight lacing and tournures, but a woman will always study how to make herself charming. She will not fail in her endeavors to please herself, and (but let me say that very softly) to please the men, too.—*Cora Turner Simm, in the Epoch.*

### AMERICAN MATCHES.

Sixty Thousand Millions Produced Annually in the United States.

The statistics gathered by the board of underwriters for New York City show that nearly one-third of the fires are caused by the careless use of matches. Whether the safety match now in common use does away with the danger of fire is a disputed question. Their chief merit is that they will not take fire when stepped upon, and rats and mice can not light them by nibbling. The invention of the safety match dates from the introduction of red, or amorphous, phosphorus in place of common phosphorus, which caused serious ill-health among the match-makers. Red phosphorus is harmless to the match-maker and to the child who may happen to taste it. But it will not mix with chlorate of potash, and so finally the splint was tipped with chlorate of potash and the phosphorus mixed with very fine sand and put on the box. A German named Kammerer was the first to make them, and it was once thought that they would drive the sulphur match out of use. In England the use of any other kind was forbidden by act of Parliament.

In Sweden and Switzerland they are almost the only matches used. The necessity of carrying the box with the matches is, of course, their great drawback, and many attempts to make a safety match which could be lighted without the box have been made. A match with the phosphorus at one end and the potash at the other was once introduced; the splint had to be broken in two and the ends rubbed together in order to light. Imported safety matches made in Sweden and Austria are beginning to make much headway owing to their extreme cheapness. At present they can be bought, notwithstanding the duty of 35 per cent. on the matches and 100 per cent. on the boxes, for almost the same price as the commonest sulphur match. One dollar a gross is an average price, or about 124 matches for a cent. The box containing each hundred matches is an ingenious affair, being composed of a thick shaving of wood with notches cut where the corners come. Safety matches in boxes containing fifty matches are retailed at seventy-five cents a gross. The Treasury decision levying a duty of 100 per cent. upon the box is due to the plea that the box is really part of the match; without it the splints of wood are not matches in the ordinary sense of the word. There is but one firm in this country which makes safety matches. The price of American-made matches is higher than that of the imported ones, but it is said that they are of a far better quality.

One firm in this country makes wax matches, the machinery being ingenious and almost automatic throughout. But owing to the competition of Italian and French wax matches, it is a small business still. The little fancy boxes of wax tapers sold for a cent can not be made at all in this country for that price, and our manufacturers do not know how they are imported and sold for that price at a profit. One maker in Austria is said to make wax matches at the rate of ten miles of taper a day, using several tons of phosphorus every year.

According to the census of 1880 there were then thirty-seven establishments engaged in making matches in the United States, employing a capital of \$2,114,850, and turning out \$4,668,416 worth of matches. This represents about sixty thousand million matches. At present the number of establishments is smaller, but the capital and product much larger. Since the removal of the revenue tax of one cent on every hundred matches prices have fallen about one-half, and the consumption is said to have increased nearly one-third.

The largest match factories in the world are in Austria, two Austrian firms making almost as many matches as are made in this country. France makes more matches than the United States, having a large export trade. They are made by one firm, which, in 1872, agreed to pay the Government \$3,200,000 a year for the exclusive right of manufacturing for twenty years.

Our American match manufacturers say that the improvements to be looked for in matches will concern quality rather than cheapness. A match that will resist water is much to be desired; also a safety, non-poisonous match which can be lighted without the box; a match which will give out a pleasant perfume is desired, and, lastly, a match of some other material than wood, but which must be as cheap. Some curiosities in the way of matches have been made of sandal and cedar wood, and perfumed with camphor; they were very expensive. Some of the Japanese paper matches burn with a delicate scintillation and without odor, but they also are expensive. All attempts to do away with phosphorus have been unsatisfactory; some matches have been made in Germany without it, but were condemned as more dangerous than the common kind.—*N. Y. Post.*

An old gentleman remarked the other evening, when he saw a lady and gentleman going down Government street, the latter having the former's arm, that things had awfully changed since he was a youngster; it used to be the fashion for the lady to take the gentleman's arm. The change was explained to him by a by-stander to the effect that, when he (the old gentleman) was young, the girls were afraid the boys would get away from them if they did not hold on to them, but now the boys entertained the fear that the girls would "skip" if not held.—*Pennsylvania Commercial.*

### HORSE-EAR WILSON.

The Somewhat Curious Peculiarity of An Obstinate Texas Farmer.

When the Texas Central railroad was being constructed from Houston to San Antonio, Andy Faulkner, the right-of-way agent, had occasionally considerable difficulty in persuading some of the honest old farmers to allow the road to pass through their land under any circumstances whatever.

There was a hard-faced old sinner, named "Horse-ear" Wilson, who owned a small ranch near Austin, and who was bitterly opposed to railroads. He got the name of "Horse-ear" from his peculiarity of moving his ears backwards and forwards whenever he became much excited. He was known to be a dangerous man, having killed several men in personal disputes. The line of the Texas Central ran through "Horse-ear" Wilson's farm, and it became the duty of Andy Faulkner to call on Wilson and buy the right of way. Faulkner was warned by those who knew Wilson to be very careful and watch his ears, and to get out of the way as soon as he began to work his ears backwards and forwards, as that was a preliminary movement to his reaching for his shotgun.

Andy rode up to the gate and called "Hello!" A forbidding-looking man with very large ears was seated on a bench in front of the log cabin door with a shotgun in his lap. He looked up and replied: "Hellow yourself. What do yer want?"

"Want to talk business," "Dismount and come in." Faulkner did as he was told, and took a seat on a sawbuck opposite old "Horse-ear" Wilson.

"Air you a deputy sheriff?" asked Wilson, moving one of his ears forward and one backward.

"No, no, Captain Wilson, nothing of the kind," exclaimed Faulkner.

"Now, what do yer want?" "Major Wilson, I want to pay you \$200 in cash for you to let the Texas Central run through the southeast corner of your lot."

"You wanter keep me awake all night with your infernal trains scotching past my house?"

"Oh, no, Colonel Wilson," replied Andy, politely advancing Wilson another grade.

"You wanter run over my hogs and refuse to pay for them. Is that what yer after?" and the left ear advanced ominously to the front.

"Nothing of the kind, General."

"You wanter set fire to my haystacks with sparks from your locomotive?" and Wilson's right ear twitched nervously as if he was hitting at a fly with it.

Once more Faulkner insisted that he had no such intention.

"I'll count five," said old Wilson, moving both ears to the front and cocking his gun, "I'll count five, and if you are in range I'll fill your hide so full of buckshot that it won't hold snucks. One!"

Reliable witnesses say that when old "Horse-ear" Wilson counted four Andy Faulkner was so far off that he couldn't be reached with the longest-ranged artillery. This is probably an exaggeration, but Andy didn't stop to pick berries until he was seven miles from Wilson's ranch.

About a week after this occurrence Andy Faulkner was seated in his office at Houston, Tex., when there came a timid knock at the door.

"Come in," said Andy.

The door opened slowly, and old "Horse-ear" Wilson peeped in. Andy partially opened a drawer that contained an army-sized revolver. It was indeed Wilson, but there was such a pleasant smile on his face that he did not seem to be the same man.

"I wanter accept that offer you made me about the right of way," said Wilson.

"Ain't you afraid of being kept awake at nights by passing trains?" queried Andy, putting his hand in the drawer.

"Not a bit," replied Wilson, neither of his ears moving in the least.

"But how about your hogs being run over by the locomotives?"

"If they get run over it's their own fault. You can buy a heap of hogs for \$200. Just make out the papers and I'll sign 'em, and then we'll go out and take something."

Faulkner made out the papers. They were duly signed, and the \$200 was paid over to Wilson, who seemed to beam with happiness.

"Now, my friend," said Faulkner, "I want to know what has occurred to make you change your mind."

"Horse-ear" Wilson drew Faulkner to one side and whispered: "I've got to have money to fix up on. There's a widder who owns forty thousand head of cattle moved into our neighborhood; and I believe if I slick up a little she's mine. Now we'll go and see a man, and then I want you to go and show me where I can get some new clothes and my photograph taken—he'll giggle the old goat, puneling Andy in the ribs."

"Horse-ear" Wilson married the widow, but as he was subsequently arrested for shooting some of his wife's relations his old habit of moving his ears backwards and forwards probably returned to him.—*Alex. E. Sweet, in N. Y. Mercury.*

### DO ANIMALS REASON?

How a Newfoundland Dog Outwitted a Mischievous Monkey.

Do animals reason? There are so many shades of belief upon this subject that it is a difficult one to decide. One incident came under my notice that showed plain, cunning and intelligent action, certainly, if not reason as an abstract element.

Our ship was lying in Port Louis harbor. For fear of hurricanes, we were moored, stem and stern, to heavy sunken anchors. Upon our port-side, only a few fathoms away, was a lofty East India rice-ship, moored in the same manner. A large number of pots on board the rice-ship attracted our attention—it seemed a friendly menagerie.

My interest centered upon a magnificent black Newfoundland dog and a very large monkey. The monkey's sole ambition seemed to be to torment the dog by dropping things upon him from above, or by jumping towards him while trying to sleep, and then scam ering away up the rigging, where the dog could not follow. No place was safe for the dog to take a nap. The monkey was only safe while aloft, for the dog was the stronger, and delighted in shaking the monkey whenever he could get at him.

One very hot Sabbath afternoon I was sitting under the awning, trying to read; just opposite me, under the shadow of the poop-deck of the rice-ship, lay the Newfoundland dog, stretched out in the most complete and utter abandonment of exhaustion, apparently fast asleep. The monkey was upon the top of the forward house, evidently studying some mischief. When a man is studying some difficult matter he will sometimes scratch his head. The monkey scratched himself all over, it taking more counter-irritant, perhaps, to elaborate his plan. I became interested in watching the development of his scheme.

He soon jumped down from the house and sauntered aft towards the dog, who took no notice whatever of him. He passed close to the dog and climbed up to the poop-deck, sitting down just over the dog, and began a great chattering.

The dog was deaf to all this, so the monkey jumped down upon the deck and began to "hunt for a bone," a plan that never failed to interest the dog; but now he did not move. I thought the dog was sound asleep, the monkey very evidently thought so, too, for now he proceeded to put into execution a plan that, I think, he matured when sitting on the forward house. He quietly ran forward to the fore rigging and up to fore-top, then taking the main-top-gallant stay he ran up to the main-top-gallant yard, then down to the main-top; after again making sure that the dog was fast asleep he ran up to the mizen-top-gallant stay and then down to the mizen-top; here he sat down and, apparently, had a hearty laugh at the trick he was about to play upon the dog. Having enjoyed his laugh, he very cautiously ran down the mizen stay, until he reached a point just over the dog, but some twenty feet above him. Once more he proceeded to try the dog; not a muscle moved. The monkey jumped up and down, hung down, holding on with one hand only, but no movement of the dog showed itself. So, getting himself together, he measured, carefully, the distance and position, and then let go and jumped for the dog.

Instantly all was changed on deck; the dog sprang up with ears and tail erect, wide awake, and ready to give him a cordial welcome. Of course, it was like a flash of lightning. The monkey saw what a scrape he was in; his screams and cries were pitiful; he would have gladly stopped and jumped back, but the laws of gravity were against him, and down he came onto the dog. Then began the sharpest fight I ever saw. They were evenly matched, but the monkey was so frightened that he could not make so good a fight as usual.

Round and round they went, while the hair flew everywhere; at last, getting a chance he sprang into the main rigging and ran up to the royal yard, crying all the way. Here he stayed two or three days, nursing his wounds, and evidently trying to understand why his plan failed. The dog barked, and, in spite of the heat, ran up and down the deck with every show of delight at having out-witted the monkey.

I think now, as I thought then, that the dog was not asleep, but too nearly exhausted by the heat to care what the monkey did, so long as he kept out of reach; but when he had gone so far that he could not get back he was ready to receive him.—*Dr. Collins's Review.*

**Peter Cooper's Locomotive.**

The marvelous growth of the railroad interests of the country is illustrated by the fact that old men are still living who took the first ride with Peter Cooper in the first steam locomotive in America. The locomotive was simply an old stationary engine, about the size of a barrel, mounted on a truck, and connected with the wheels by a crank. It pulled an old-fashioned coach, loaded with 42 passengers, 13 miles in 57 minutes. On the return trip it raced with two fast horses. The contest was a nip and tuck, when the band slipped off the fly-wheel. Peter Cooper, the engineer, in attempting to replace it, lacerated his hand. The horses won the race. The first engine of really serviceable qualities was manufactured at York, Pa., by Phineas Davis, it made one mile in three minutes, drawing 40 persons, and it took the prize offered by the Baltimore & Ohio road. Davis became the road's chief constructor of engines.—*Pittsburgh Labor Tribune.*

**Wretched Judgment.**

"Why are you so cold and distant tonight, dear," he asked. "Have I offended you in any way?"

"All is over between us, George," replied the girl, finally. "I can not trust my future to a man who possesses such wretched judgment. I saw you umpire a game of base-ball to-day."—*N. Y. Sun.*

### RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

"It seems as if them as aren't wanted here are the only folks as aren't wanted 't the other world."

The issues of the American Bible Society during seventy-one years amounts to 4,824,916 copies.

A good man is united unto God, as a flame touches a flame, and combines into splendor and to glory.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

It is stated by a religious contemporary that, exclusive of the Isthmus of Panama, there is only one ordained missionary in all the northwestern part of South America.

The New York Industrial Educational association has nearly 4,400 pupils. Drawing, carpentry, sewing, and cookery are the principal branches of study taught there.

Miss Agnata Ramsey, a daughter of Sir James Ramsey, the Scotch Baronet, took first honors in the classical course at Girton College, Cambridge, England. She was the only student of either sex to pass in the first division, and was loudly cheered by her male competitors when her rank was announced. Her age is 20 years.

The Bible stand at the Crystal Palace was opened on July 9, 1862. From that date to December 31, 1866, nineteen million, nine hundred and fifty-three separate Gospels, including a large number of Bibles and Testaments, Scripture cards and leaflets, have been circulated in thirty-six languages.—*Chicago Advance.*

Is there a grace more desirable than that which is the essence and the spirit of the Golden Rule—a spirit which shelters ignorance from comment, while it strives to remove it; a spirit which seeks to make every one in the circle of its influence feel that he has a friend whose heart and mind are conservatories sheltering the flowers of kindness and sympathy?—*Youth's Golden Hours.*

The Bishop of Huron has issued a pastoral letter and formally inhibited all churches and congregations within the diocese using the following methods of raising money for ecclesiastical or parochial purposes: first, raffling, throwing of dice, games of chance, or gambling of any kind; secondly, all theatrical, dramatic or impersonating exhibitions, whether public or private.—*Public Opinion.*

Some experienced educators think that a good many teachers in the public schools make a mistake in not urging the scholars to talk more—the laconic reply of "yes" or "no" is the part of a scholar not being conducive to the process of thinking. Questions should be put in such a manner by the teacher that the pupil will be bound to use one or more sentences, thus exercising the mind more and acquiring a better knowledge of the construction of the English language.

### WIT AND WISDOM.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well without a thought of fame.—*Longfellow.*

I see them on their winding way," said the jeweler, as three purchasers of Waterbury watches filed out of his store.—*Firmen's Standard.*

A well-entertained imagination is not always the intangible thing it would seem to be. There are times, indeed, when I prefer it to a well-fed stomach.

"Seems to me," said the colored philosopher, "dem patriarchs done gone lost all dem memory. Abraham he forget Isaac, Isaac he forget Jacob, Jacob he forget Adol mo'." "Peraps like nobody rememb' nobody."

We pass for what we are, and we prosper or fail by what we are. There are men who may dare much and will be justified in their daring. But it is because they know they are in their place. As long as I am in my place I am safe.

Mr. Gunn discharged.—Counselor had been questioning a certain witness named Gunn, and, in closing, he said to him: "Mr. Gunn, you can now go off." The judge on the bench seeing the pun, gravely added: "Sir, you are discharged." Of course, an explosion in the court immediately ensued.—*Truth.*

Only a Matter of Business.—Within the clasp of a fair maid, Assuringly my hand I laid; I felt a pressure, soft and sweet; Her eyes and mine did chance to meet; A business spread o'er the cheek so fair; My other hand was held out there; But neither of us thought of love— She was but fitting on a glove.—*Puck.*

Black eyes denote a field of disposition," says a writer in an article dealing with the color of the eye as an index of character. The writer is undoubtedly correct in his conclusion. When a boy we had a disposition occasionally to knock out some other fellow; but with the first black eye the disposition became somewhat shakier, and when the pair had changed color the disposition usually "flicked" altogether. Yes, black eyes are a sign of a fickle disposition.—*Boston Budget.*

Mr. Burdette says that the Southern poetess who rhymes "corn" with "gone" knew what she was doing, and made a correct rhyme, for in the locality where the poem was written, they say "corn" and "gonn." Also, that in Vermont "loss" rhymes with "hoss," and that the Arkansas poet would rhyme "a kiss, did he," with "yesterday"—pronouncing it "yistid-y." There is a poet in Camden, N. J., of whom Mr. Burdette may have heard, who rhymes "cornucopia" with "homogeneous." In New Jersey "homogeneous" may be pronounced "homogoneous," but it must be a frightful strain on the United States language.—*Norristown Herald.*

THE PICNIC GUSHER.

Something About a Dear Delightful Maiden Whom All Us Have Met.

She is usually a spinster of from thirty-five to forty years. Of course there are more youthful gushers, but the gushiest and most interesting gush comes from the spinster with juvenile manners.

I danced attendance on one at the first picnic of the season, which occurred one day, recently. It was a Sunday-school picnic, and if there is any thing on this earth more blissful than a Sunday school picnic I have not revealed in its delights. The instant I was introduced to my gusher she said:

"Isn't it a perfectly lovely day for our picnic? And what a perfectly lovely time we are all having! Don't you love a picnic?"

"I don't, but I didn't say so. I just think they are too perfectly delightful for any thing! I'm so fond of nature! And how joyously happy the dear little ones are!"

"Four or five of the 'joyously happy dear little ones' were having a hand-to-hand fight over a swing within ten feet of us, but I didn't say any thing about it, and the lover of nature said:

"Aren't you passionately fond of the trees and the birds and the flowers? They make me so happy! I could dwell forever and ever—mercy on us! What's that horrid black thing? Only a bug! Oh, I'm so afraid of bugs. I know it's awfully foolish of me, but I just can't help it. And I just scream real hard when I see a worm. Papa says I'm a silly little thing!"

Papa was evidently correct, but I refrained from saying so, and she went on with all the innocence and freedom of her thirty-nine years.

"There are some boys fishing in the brook. I think it's horrid to hook the dear, cunning little fishes so. Do you know I tried it once, and I fainted dead away when papa put the poor, innocent little worm on the hook? I couldn't help it. It seemed so dreadfully, awfully cruel. Papa called me a foolish little girl, and I really suppose I am."

A dirty-faced boy came along and held out a bunch of wilted dandelion blossoms, saying briefly: "Want 'em?"

"Oh, thank you ever and ever so much, Bertie, dear. How kind and thoughtful of you! And I do love the dear little dandelion blossoms! Do you know, Mr. D.—that I really think that some flowers speak to us? I know it's foolish of me, but I can't help thinking so. May be it's only because I am so fond of the dear little blossoms. Papa laughs at me because I rave so about the dear, merry laughing little brooks, the beautiful skies, all white and azure, the tender buds and blossoms and the gentle little lambs. You don't think it's so very, very foolish and childish in me? I often wish I wasn't quite so childish!"

Her friends probably wished so, too, but for two hours she rambled on, and when at last she became "quite weary" and sat down gracefully in a rhubarb pie I stole away and took the first train for home.—Zenias Dane, in Tid-Bits.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH.

The Brilliant Mixture Said to be Used on the White House.

The following is the recipe for making the brilliant whitewash said to be used on the east side of the Executive Mansion, at Washington. It is recommended for either inside or outside walls. Take a half bushel of unslaked lime, slake it with boiling water, covering it during the process to keep in the steam, strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of clean salt previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in boiling hot; one-half pound Spanish whiting and one pound of clean glue, melted over hot water. Add five gallons of water to this mixture and let it stand for a few days, covered from dust. It should be put on the wall quite hot, so it is well to keep the whitewash in a kettle over a portable furnace. One pint of this mixture will cover a square yard of wall. This is said to be the best and most brilliant whitewash made, and the quantity mixed can be graduated by the measure given for covering the square yard of the wall. For coloring whitewash avoid green, which makes the lime crack and peel off the walls. You can get a beautiful red or pink by adding Spanish brown in small or larger quantity, as you judge by the depth of color made. Finely pulverized common clay, mixed well with the Spanish brown before it is stirred into the mixture, makes a good blue. Lampblack and Spanish brown, stirred together, make a reddish stone color; chrome yellow in the "wash" makes a sunshiny wall. It is best to experiment with the color on a board and leave it to dry before laying it on the wall. When the wall has been smoked and is to be made clear white, a plentiful sprinkling of indigo, squeezed through a bag into the whitewash, will give it the purest, cleanest color.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

At Lewistown, Me., a few days ago a little girl fell into a feed-box, twelve by fifteen inches, running from a hay-loft to a trough below. She fell in head first, and slipped out through a broken board in the trough, frightening the horse so that he ran away. All she said about the accident was: "Ma, the horse is loose."

The miners at Swansea, Wales, have presented to Mr. Gladstone an address engraved on a silver-set lamp of coal. Punch once prophesied that coal would some day become so scarce as to be ranked among precious stones.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

General Boulanger is fond of cricket, a taste which he acquired during a residence in England when a boy.

Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, devotes a portion of his time in Harrisburg in teaching a Sunday school class.

A Chinese merchant of ready wit, who has had a European education, inscribes his tea chests "Tu does," which is the second person singular of the verb Mea doceo, to teach, and when translated becomes "Thou tea chest."—Philadelphia Press.

M. Katkoff, editor of the Moscow Gazette, who rules Russia, Czar and all, works ten hours a day and writes all the editorial matter that appears in his journal. Besides this, he reads all the correspondence and performs much of the routine work of the office.

Cosmet Numa J. Lepkowski, who died recently in New York, was the last known survivor of the Polish refugees who fled to the United States after the revolution of 1830. He supported himself by teaching the guitar during the fifty years he resided in the metropolis.

William Kramer, one of the most prominent German citizens of New York, owns the Thalia Theater, the Atlantic Garden, an elegant up-town residence, and has recently purchased the site of old Fort George. Thirty years ago Mr. Kramer was a waiter at a salary of ten dollars a week.

Hank Hewitt, an old-timer in Arizona, went into a store in Tucson a few days since, and after purchasing a vest ordered his old one thrown away, but soon remembered that he had left two hundred and eighty dollars in one of the pockets. He succeeded in finding two hundred and sixty dollars of the amount.

R. G. Head, president of the International Range Association, has capacity to get ahead in the world. He was once a cowboy at a salary of fifteen dollars a month; later he had charge of the Prairie Land and Cattle Association at twenty thousand dollars a year, and since then he has accumulated a vast fortune in business for himself.

Dr. Albert Robin has been elected a member of the French Academy of Medicine. He is still a young man, being only thirty-eight years of age, and the bestowal of this honor is therefore the more notable. His success in the diagnosis and treatment of typhoid fever has already made him known to scientific men on this side of the ocean.—Harper's Bazar.

Two young English ladies living at Dresden recently went to Berlin on a visit, and, wishing to make the most of their time, wrote to the Chancellor, expressing their fervent wish to see him; whereupon they received an invitation to his palace, where they were most kindly received. A servant took them through the palace and showed them every thing of interest, with which they were, of course, greatly delighted, their joy culminating when Prince Bismarck himself suddenly appeared and addressed them most kindly in fluent English, walking with them for some time in the garden before bidding them farewell.

Who ever saw a stuttering woman?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c.

Gunpowder is a prime necessity in modern warfare.

When every thing else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, July 15. CATTLE—Shipping steers... \$3 60 @ 3 90 Native cows... 2 00 @ 2 35 Butcher's steers... 3 00 @ 3 50 HOGS—Good to choice heavy... 4 00 @ 5 25 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 62 @ 62 1/2 No. 3 soft... 66 @ 67 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 28 1/2 @ 29 OATS—No. 2... 28 @ 29 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 40 @ 40 1/2 FLOUR—Fancy... 1 50 @ 1 55 HAY—Baled... 6 00 @ 8 00 BUTTER—Choice creamery... 14 @ 19 CHEESE—Full cream... 10 @ 11 1/4 EGGS—Choice... 40 @ 50 BACON—Ham... 10 1/2 @ 11 Shoulders... 5 1/2 @ 6 1/2 Sides... 7 1/2 @ 8 LARD... 6 @ 6 1/2 POTATOES... 4 @ 5 1/2

ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 3 70 @ 4 15 Butcher's steers... 3 50 @ 4 10 HOGS—Packing... 5 10 @ 5 30 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 3 00 @ 3 85 FLOUR—Choice... 3 10 @ 3 70 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 73 1/2 @ 74 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 28 1/2 @ 29 OATS—No. 2... 27 @ 27 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 40 @ 40 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 14 @ 17 1/2 PORK... 15 00 @ 16 00

CHICAGO. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 3 85 @ 4 15 HOGS—Packing and shipping... 5 20 @ 5 45 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 3 00 @ 3 85 FLOUR—Winter wheat... 3 75 @ 3 85 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 73 1/2 @ 75 CORN—No. 2... 28 1/2 @ 29 OATS—No. 2... 27 @ 27 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 40 @ 40 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 14 @ 17 1/2 PORK... 15 00 @ 16 00

NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to prime... 4 00 @ 5 70 HOGS—Good to choice... 5 50 @ 5 90 FLOUR—Good to choice... 3 70 @ 5 00 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 83 @ 84 CORN—No. 2... 44 @ 44 1/2 OATS—Western mixed... 35 @ 37 BUTTER—Creamery... 15 @ 19 PORK... 15 @ 17 1/2

FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE Stomach, Liver and Bowels TAKE PACIFIC LIVER PILLS STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

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A Pleasure Shared by Women Only.

Mother, the gifted French author, declared that of all things that men possess, women alone take pleasure in being possessed. This seems generally true of the sweeter sex. Like the ivy plant, she longs for an object clinging to her, to look to for protection. This being her prerogative, ought she not to be told that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the physical salvation of her sex? It banishes those distressing maladies that make her life a burden, curing all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammation and ulceration, prolapsus and kindred weaknesses. As a nerve, it cures nervous exhaustion, prostration, debility, nervous mental anxiety and hypochondria, and promotes refreshing sleep.

"I am sitting by the stove, Jennie" he murmured softly, as he slid into the pew and sat down right next to his wife's brand new bonnet.—Merchant Traveler.

"What Drug Will Scour These English Horses?" Wicked Mackey, the murdered good King Duncan, asked this question in his despair. Thousands of victims of disease are daily asking "What will scour the impurities from my blood and bring me health?" Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do it. When the purple life-tides sluggish, causing drowsiness, headache and loss of appetite, use this wonderful purifier, which lowers fever, forces the liver into perfect action, drives out superfluous bile, brings the glow of health to the cheek and the natural sparkle to the eye. All druggists.

SABBATH BREAKERS—the waves at Newport. MANY People refuse to take Cod Liver Oil because of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians to prescribe the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

A BACHELOR discovering his clothes full of holes, exclaimed: "Mind I can't!"

WHATEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague, or other intermittent diseases it is safe to say that Malaria or a disordered state of the Liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the immediate result. Prickly Ash Bitters is the most successful medicine known for all bilious troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints that has ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

WHAT perfume is most injurious to female beauty? The essence of thyme (time).

No INTELLIGENT man or woman would touch or taste wine, beer, whisky or brandy, etc., after they read the recent astounding disclosures of scientists on the poisonous effects of alcohol as given in the July number of Demorest's Monthly Magazine. Price 20 cents. Sold everywhere. Address W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., N. Y.

A POPULAR variety of four in hand—all sizes.

R. W. TANSILL & Co., Chicago: I have retained cigars for sixteen years and I consider your "Tansill's Punch" the best cigar I ever saw. JOHN W. ARKIN, Druggist, Carbondale, Pa.

The pitcher who sasses the umpire too often gets broke at last.

WOMEN Admiration win who use Dr. Isaac Sulphur Soap to improve the skin. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c. The best.

Who ever saw a stuttering woman?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c.

Gunpowder is a prime necessity in modern warfare.

When every thing else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

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Be Certain That your internal is badly disturbed if you rise with turned tongue and an ill taste in your mouth in the morning. The stomach and the liver are usually to blame for these abnormal indications. A prompt check to the infant evil should be given with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Morning languor, a sensation of weariness, and yawning without apparent cause, a wan, haggard look, these are symptoms of dyspepsia and bilious causes, to the removal of which the Bitters is fully adequate.

No MAN can be called a good base-ball player until he can pitch a ball that will curve the umpire.—Newman Independent.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Fiso's Cure for Consumption.

MERRELL'S FEMALE TONIC. Prepared solely for the cure of complaints which afflict females. It gives tone and strength to the uterine organs, and corrects dangerous discharges, irregularities, etc. It is of great value in the treatment of the most delicate and delicate cases. It is pleasant to the taste and may be taken at all times. Price, \$1. J.S. MERRELL DRUG CO., Sole Prop., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

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

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BALLARD. Galleries and target Rifles. Sold by all Druggists. Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

HAND-WOMEN WANTED. To be made prettier by wearing our Fine Lace Undergarments. Sent by mail. MAHLER BROS., 265 6th Ave., New York.

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For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times." Nobody uses ordinary soap now they can get "Lenox."



Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Sold 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists. J. S. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

ORANGE RANCHES IN RIVERSIDE, SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. Old groves in good condition, none yielding less than 15 per cent. of the price, which ranges from \$200 to \$2500 per acre. Also, 100 acres of 20 orange trees, containing 1300 Washington Navel Orange trees. Price, \$12,000. Another 20 acres with 20 orange trees, good house and barn. Price, \$12,500. Another 10 acres with 800 orange trees, house and barn. Price, \$12,000. One ranch of 20 acres with 20 orange trees and 17 acres 7 year old raising grape vines, home, barn, well and windmill. Price, \$12,500. Four terms on all. Send telegraph money order of five per cent. to secure a thirty day's option. THOS. HAWKELL & SONS, Bankers and Brokers in Real Estate, 117 HUNTER, CALIFORNIA.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

RUPTURE and HERNIA.—Any lady or gentleman suffering from this kind of ailment, will find relief by using BELL TRUSS & SUPPORT CO., St. Joseph, Mo.

PENSIONS for soldiers and widows of the Mexican War and Rebellion. All kinds of Government Claims Collected. Circulars of laws sent. FRY & CO., P.O. Box 11, St. Louis, Mo.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. The only \$3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world. Finest Gait, perfect fit, and guaranteed. Made in all sizes for large or small game.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER can be cured only by Dr. W. B. Hair, Cincinnati, O. By return mail. Full Description. Monthly New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, O.

EDUCATIONAL. LEARN TELEGRAPHY & R.R. Agents' business. chance ever offered. Ad. J. D. Engler, St. Louis, Mo.

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A. N. K.—No. 1143. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

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# A RAILROAD HORROR.

## Terrible Collision, Oil Explosion and Shocking Loss of Life in Canada.

### Nine Bodies Taken Out of the Ruins—Number Killed Unknown—List of the Injured.

#### Collision in Nebraska—Devastating Fire at Baltimore, Lewiston, Roundout and Near Duluth.

ST. THOMAS, Ont., July 16.—A terrible accident occurred at the crossing of the Grand Trunk and the Michigan Central railways in this city about seven o'clock last evening, an excursion train on the Grand Trunk, from Port Stanley, running into a passing freight train on the Michigan Central, made up of a number of cars laden with oil. The engine crashed into one of these cars, and the oil instantly took fire and burned with great fierceness, communicating to the cars on both trains and extending to Griffin's warehouse and coal and lime sheds adjoining the track on the west and John Campbell's dwelling on the east, all of which were burned to the ground with their contents. Engineer Donnelly, of the excursion train, was killed in the wreck, and his fireman jumped and escaped with slight injuries. The forward car of the excursion train was filled with passengers who made frantic efforts to escape, but notwithstanding hundreds of brave and willing hands were immediately at work to assist in their escape, a large number of lives were lost and many were burned, beyond recognition bodies had been taken out. They were burned to a crisp. It is almost impossible to ascertain with any certainty the names of those lost in the wreck until the arrival of the late train from Port Stanley. There are many conflicting rumors, but it seems almost certain that Engineer H. Donnelly, Mr. Sealand, clerk in J. W. Nicklebar's dry goods store, and child, and the wife and child of James Smithers, dry goods merchant, were burned to death. Mrs. Sealand was got out badly burned.

Among those injured by the explosion are the following: Herman Pomsfort, bricklayer, fatally; Nelson Gady, blacksmith, burned on the head; W. H. Joyce, engineer, Grand Trunk railway, badly burned on both sides; W. H. Tolbora, chief of fire department, burned on the neck; Charles Dake, of the Dake House, burned on both hands and back; Oliver Norsworthy, back and neck burned; Archie Norsworthy, neck and arms burned. A son of Mr. Potts, master mechanic, Michigan Central railway, burned on the neck, and scores of others who were taken to their homes before their names could be learned. Gangs of workmen are hard at work removing the debris. All the telegraph wires were destroyed and several poles were burned, thus interrupting communication.

ANOTHER SERIOUS COLLISION. OMAHA, Neb., July 16.—Yesterday morning a disastrous wreck occurred on the Burlington & Missouri railroad near Havelock, Neb. Two freight trains collided with great force, completely demolishing both engines and wrecking twenty cars which took fire and burned up. Four cars contained hogs, the balance emigrant stock and general merchandise. The estimated loss is over \$150,000. Four men were seriously hurt. It is said that the engineer of the regular freight was asleep and ran past Havelock, thus running into the special freight.

HOMINY MILLS BURNED. BALTIMORE, Md., July 16.—Fire broke out shortly before one o'clock yesterday in the Maryland hominy mills at the foot of Frederick street dock, and although the entire fire department was called out, it was soon destroyed. The damage is estimated at \$250,000 on machinery and stock. The flames communicated to three adjoining warehouses belonging to Enoch Pratt and occupied by the Gambrill Manufacturing Company for storage of wheat, flour and barrels, which were almost entirely destroyed. The fire then crossed the alley and took hold of a large roller flour mill of the Gambrill Manufacturing Company, the upper part of which was burned and lower part badly damaged by water.

SHIPYARD GONE. LEWISTON, Me., July 16.—Fire broke out at about eleven o'clock to-day in the New England ship building carpenter's yard at Bath, and threatened destruction to the entire property. The mayor telegraphed for aid to Portland, Lewiston and Brunswick, but it is probable that the Bath department will be able to conquer the flames before the arrival of help. The loss will reach over \$100,000.

A TOWN OF 1,200. DELUTH, Neb., July 16.—The Pacific Junction, a town of 1,200 population, twenty-seven miles from Duluth, is destroyed by fire, which started in the Paine Lumber Company's mill last night. Engines were sent from here. Meager details are received so far.

CEMENT WORKS DESTROYED. ROUNDOUT, N. Y., July 16.—The Lawrence cement works at Eddyville were burned this morning. Loss, \$140,000; insurance, \$88,000.

Spontaneous Combustion. PHILADELPHIA, July 16.—Shortly after eight o'clock yesterday morning fire broke out by spontaneous combustion of malt, caused by the second story of the old brewery building of the Louis Berghoff Brewing Company, at Twenty-ninth and Poplar streets. The loss will be \$15,000, \$40,000 on the stock and \$75,000 on the building. The company carried an insurance of \$125,000 on machinery and buildings and \$115,500 on floating stock.

Hydrophobia. DETROIT, Mich., July 16.—Bernard J. Michener, son of a wealthy brewer, died this morning from hydrophobia. He was bitten by a pet dog five weeks ago. On Tuesday the first symptoms of hydrophobia appeared, and after suffering horribly he died after one of his convulsions.

Killed by an Explosion. CLEVELAND, O., July 16.—At the boiler works of Smith & Teachtout, on Broadway, yesterday a boiler exploded while being tested and a fragment instantly killed August Fox, a workman.

# A MURDEROUS CRANK.

## A Prominent Citizen of Washington Assassinated in the Streets by a Madman.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—Joseph C. P. Kennedy, an attorney and real estate agent, one of the oldest residents of Washington, and a personal acquaintance of many of the most prominent people of the national capital, was murdered in cold blood, apparently without provocation, by John Daly, a white laborer, yesterday afternoon. A few minutes before five o'clock Kennedy left his office and crossed the street where he mailed several letters and started to take a car. When within a few feet of the car, Daly, who had been loitering around the corner for several hours, walked up behind him and drawing a large, keen bladed knife, similar to those used by butchers in killing hogs, ran it into Kennedy's right side near the abdomen with a vicious lunge, then gave it a jerk sidewise. A large crowd was on the corner at the time, but no one was horror-stricken for a moment that nobody moved. Kennedy fell to the ground after giving the cry of "murder," groaned deeply and pointed to the murderer, who made no attempt to escape. The knife dropped out of Kennedy's side as a physician came up, while Henry Mason, a colored watchman, seized Daly, who stood looking on apparently the most unconcerned and self-possessed man in the crowd. Kennedy expired in five minutes and the body was removed to the police station. The excitement rose rapidly and the crowd grew boisterous and threatened to hang the murderer, but Daly paid no attention and refused to say why he committed the crime. Once, when provoked by the crowd, he turned serenely around and said: "Yes, I killed him, — him." The murderer is a man about fifty years of age, apparently a workman. At the station house he told a rambling, incoherent story about an affair of which the general purport was that Kennedy had wronged his father years ago, securing property worth \$4,000 for \$900, and refused to make restitution. Kennedy was about seventy-five years old, of a Maryland family, one of the most respected citizens in Washington, and a grand son of Elliott, who, at the request of President Washington, surveyed the ten miles square incorporated as the District of Columbia. In 1830 and 1860 he was Commissioner of the Census. He was a prominent politician in his early days and an ardent adherent of the old Whig party.

# BOUNCED BY BARRIOS.

## The President of Guatemala Kicks Out the Assembly and Takes the Hit in His Own Mouth.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Advices from Guatemala of June 29, say that President Barrios has issued a decree setting forth that the Legislature has passed unconstitutional acts and engaged in factional politics in opposition to the executive and in contravention of the reforms decreed December 11, 1879, that the executive wing determined to fill the duties incumbent upon it has decided to put a stop to it at once and decrees: "Article 1. The executive assumes control of the country and suspends the action of the constitution. "Article 2. The tribunal of the republic will continue solely under the laws in force March 1 of the present year. "Article 3. The constituent assembly is hereby convoked to reconsider reforms in the constitution decreed December 11, 1879, and those issued October 20, 1883, which assembly shall meet October 1, next. "Article 4. This decree shall come into force from the moment it is issued." The decree is signed by President Barrios and all his ministers.

Yesterday a syndicate, which has been organized to be devoted to the payment of interest on the public debt was dissolved. Then the Government issued an order on the Banco Internacional for \$30,000, deposited to the credit of the syndicate and destined for disbursement July 1. The syndicate declined to give it because they did not exist as a body. The bank refuses to deliver the money, but the courts having been recently rejuvenated, there will be no difficulty in forcing the bank to oblige the bank to deliver this money to the Government. Yesterday the daily papers suspended. It is said a four days' gag has been applied. To-day the people are to be favored with a forced loan.

# DASTARDLY CRIME.

## Two Ladies Murdered While Asleep in Their Room.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., July 14.—Last night Miss Mamie Bostick, aged nineteen years, and Miss Genese Watkins, a young lady of Dallas, Tex., visiting here, returned to their room in a one-story cottage in this city. At two o'clock this morning Mrs. Bostick was awakened by a struggle in the ladies' room and reached the room just in time to see a man leap through the window. Both young ladies were wetting in blood and unconscious. Miss Watkins had been struck on the right eye with a hatchet, the cut extending entirely across the eye, through which the brain was protruding. The right eye was also gouged out. Miss Watkins died within a few hours without showing any signs of consciousness. Miss Bostick received a blow from the hatchet just underneath the right eye and another in the right temple, which third entirely severed the upper lip. She is now recovering from concussion of the brain and can recover. There is no clew to the perpetrator of the crime. Bloodhounds were taken to the scene, but would not take the scent. Over 250 men were sworn in as deputy sheriffs to scour the country. A reward of \$2,500 has already been offered for the capture of the murderer. Miss Watkins came from one of the best families of Georgia. Her father is a leading hotel proprietor of Dallas. Miss Bostick is the niece of Ed Morris, one of the most prominent cattle men of Texas. There are two theories—one of burglary, the other of rape—while others claim that the author of the mysterious Austin murders has reached this city.

# Five Men Drowned.

BOSTON, July 13.—A member of the Hull Yacht Club reports today that on Sunday afternoon, while on board his yacht, which was anchored between Deer and Long islands, in Boston Harbor, he saw a boat containing five men capsizing a mile away. He put out in a small boat for the place where the accident occurred, but when he arrived he could find nothing. Efforts are being made to find the bodies.

# The Hawaiian Revolution.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 14.—The steamer Australia arrived in this port from Honolulu, with dates up to July 5. The excitement over the movement which effected a change in King Kalakaua's Cabinet has almost entirely subsided, and affairs are moving along in their usual course. The only new feature of any importance that has occurred since July 1 is the turning over of ex-Premier Gibson and his son-in-law, Assessor F. H. Hayselden, who were arrested for malfeasance in office, from the military to the civil authorities. Gibson was allowed to return to his home under guard. His case was set for July 6, and the result will not be known here until the arrival of the next steamer from Honolulu.

# EDUCATORS IN THOUSANDS.

## Immense Gathering of National School Teachers in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 13.—Except at the national conventions of the two principal political parties, no audience has ever assembled in the Chicago exposition building equalling in numbers and brilliancy that gathered there last night at the opening session of the National Educational Association. It was estimated that 19,000 people—several thousand more than could find seats—were crowded into the great hall. The bulk of the throng was composed of educational workers. There were three women to every man and the audience seemed to be of women and light dresses. The night was warm, but thousands of fans were fluttering and the open windows admitted occasional breezes from the lake. From eight o'clock until nine the program was a Thomas concert. After the music was over the stage was rearranged and the notables of the association, including Garfield and Arthur from 1882 to 1885 inclusive, a period of four years, approved 736 private pension acts; President Cleveland from 1882 to 1887 inclusive, a period of five years, has approved 821 private pension acts. There is seventy-seven more than President Grant and Hayes approved in twelve years and 137 more than Presidents Garfield and Arthur approved in four years. These figures are taken from the statistics of the United States and are correct.

# JEFF DAVIS IMPUGNED.

## His Recent Statement That a Plot Was Concocted to Assassinate Him Declared to Be False.

NEW YORK, July 12.—General Roger A. Fryer, who was a member of the Confederate Congress, and a prominent newspaper reporter yesterday of the dispatch in which Jefferson Davis was represented as charging that a plot was laid by Northern officials during the war to assassinate the President of the Confederacy. General Fryer denounced the story of the alleged assassination as "ridiculous on its very face," and declared that he had no recollection of the circumstances here detailed. I do not believe any person holding a responsible position in the North would hire an assassin to come down and kill Mr. Davis." The narrative does not sound like Mr. Davis. An attempt to assassinate the President of the Confederacy would have been the head of a band which would have shocked the whole Confederacy. In regard to the charges made in the Davis interview against ex-Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, in response to an inquiry from the editor of the Herald, the war Governor makes the following statement:

To the Editor of the Herald: There is not one word of truth in what is said to have been uttered by Jefferson Davis against me. I never pardoned a desperado who had been pardoned by the Government. I assisted Mr. Davis, and I had not money personally, and could not have taken from the treasury the sum he alleges to have been the reward which he states to have been \$100,000. During the war I represented the unanimous disposition of the people of Pennsylvania to maintain the Government by honorable warfare and not by assassination. I deem it my duty to make this statement, and to beg that you will not charge, but that I ever resorted to such means for the conduct of the war, so far as I had any agency in it. A. G. CURTIN.

# G. A. R. CIRCULAR.

## No Disagreement With the St. Louis Committee.

MILWAUKEE, July 13.—A special from Madison, Wis., says: "I became known to-day that the Grand Army dignitaries, who were here Saturday night, held a secret meeting with Commander-in-Chief Fairchild before their departure, and arranged a circular soon to be issued to all posts of the country. The circular will declare that a gross misrepresentation has been made in regard to the state of the feeling existing between the National Grand Army headquarters and the St. Louis committee of arrangements, and that the committee is in perfect accord with the Commander-in-Chief on all questions relating to the encampment. The circular will also express a strong assurance from the Commander-in-Chief that great harmony prevailed in St. Louis, and that all statements made or action taken which resulted in trouble and discord in St. Louis were based on unofficial and unwarranted information."

# Killed by Lightning.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Tenn., July 13.—Last evening, when the burial of Harriet Terry, colored, had been concluded and the crowd was about to disperse a severe thunder and rain storm came up. A party of nine took shelter under a large oak tree standing in the cemetery which was struck by lightning, killing them all instantly. Others who were sheltered under a tree close by saw the party of nine killed, but were unhurt themselves. They all fell in a heap and seemed to die without a struggle. After the coroner's request the bodies were taken in charge by relatives and friends and will be interred to-morrow. Intense excitement prevails, and the wailing and mourning of the colored people was terrible. The unfortunate victims were highly respected.

# Improvements in the Postal Service.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—Postmaster Corcoran, of Baltimore, urges the Department to make an important improvement for the better collection of third and fourth class printed matter, which now has to be carried to the post-office, and can not, like letters, be put in the street boxes. "I would have mail stations established," says Corcoran, "where persons could go, and where the packages could be weighed and stamps bought, and I would have the packages collected by the regular force. This would add greatly to the convenience of the community, and the system would add largely to the revenue of the Government."

# The Dover Poisoning.

NEW YORK, July 13.—The investigation into the death of John A. Witter before the coroner's jury was resumed yesterday. Drs. H. A. Lemen and Byron A. Wheeler were the first witnesses. The former assisted at the post-mortem examination and the latter was the personal physician of the deceased. They both testified to substantial facts which described the illness, the death of Witter, his emaciated body, which was reduced from 160 to less than ninety pounds and the condition of the organs after death all pointed to slow arsenical poisoning. At the conclusion of the testimony the jury retired and soon returned a verdict that death was from poisoning.

# THE PENSION CONTROVERSY.

## An Ingham Article Claiming That the President and His Administration Have Acted Generously and Fairly Toward Grand Army Men.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—An article is published this morning defending the President and the administration against charges that Atchison was on the verge of bankruptcy, that the police force had been disbanded, that the services of firemen had been dispensed with and that the gas and electric lights had been shut off for the want of funds. Governor Martin recently addressed a communication to the agent of the Associated Press at Chicago, in which he says: "This dispatch was utilized by the Associated Press, and thus published all over the country. As a result I have received many letters from different sections, making inquiries as to the truth of the statement it embodied, and have seen its alleged facts commented on in dozens of newspapers, as evidence that the abolition of saloons has reduced a prosperous city in Kansas to the verge of bankruptcy. Similar letters have been received by the mayor of Atchison, and by many other cities of Kansas. The dispatch referred to was prompted by two motives. It was first sent from a town in Missouri for the purpose of injuring a rival city in Kansas; and second, it was inspired by the whisky interest and to create the impression that an efficient city government could not be maintained without the revenue derived from saloon licenses. The city of Atchison has been for many years one of the most important railway and commercial centers of Kansas. It has a population of about 23,000 people. If the whisky interest could create the impression that Atchison had been materially injured because the saloons had been driven out of it, a serious blow would be dealt to the temperance cause. The Associated Press, in giving this false special such wide publicity, was made the unconscious agent of a malicious slanderer whose purposes were as unworthy as his statements were unfounded. I deem it my duty to correct the false impressions thus created, and respectfully ask this letter be given as wide a circulation as the dispatch which prompted it."

The Governor then gives a brief history of the war on saloons in Atchison, the continued prosperity and growth of the city since the saloons were closed, the public works and street improvements now being pushed forward, and closes by giving a heavy review of prohibition in Kansas, as follows:

The whisky interests predicted that the abolition of saloons in Kansas would injuriously affect the material prosperity of the State, and falsehoods intended to confirm this view are constantly invented, and circulated in every corner of the country, and especially in places where movements are being made to banish the saloons. I am receiving letters daily from different States making inquiries concerning the effects of the prohibition law. In giving the financial, commercial and other material interests of our State, and these letters all indicate that the work of maintaining Kansas is going on in every section of the country. Permit me, therefore, to give you the real facts. The prohibition amendment to our constitution was adopted in the autumn of 1880, and the first law to enforce it went into effect in May, 1881. The law to banish the saloons for some years, only partially successful. The amendment had been adopted by a very meager majority and public sentiment in all our larger cities was overwhelmingly against it. As late as January, 1881, saloons were open in fifty-three of the larger cities of Kansas, including Topeka, the capital of the State. But steadily and surely the public sentiment against them spread and in the small majority that have since been adopted for the amendment was reinforced, first by those law-respecting citizens who are always willing to subordinate their personal opinions to the majesty of the law; and second, by an ever increasing number of those who observe the results following the abolition of saloons in different cities and towns, became convinced that Kansas would be a more prosperous, happy and in all respects a better community if it had not an open saloon within its borders. So the sentiment of Kansas against the liquor traffic has grown and strengthened until to-day I very much doubt whether of its 300,000 male voters, more than 75,000 would, if they could, inaugurate and maintain the saloon. One argument of the whisky interest, viz., that saloons promote the prosperity and growth of communities, has been answered in Kansas by the convincing logic of facts. In 1880 the population of this State, as shown by the census, was 993,096; in March, 1886, as shown by the State census, it was 1,406,731; and it is now fully 1,650,000. In 1880 Kansas had only 3,101 miles of railway within her borders, on the first of March last the State Board of Railroad Assessors reported 6,308 miles for taxation, and from 600 to 800 miles will be added to this aggregate before the close of the year. In 1880 the value of all the real and personal property of the State aggregated only \$100,291,099; on March 1, 1886, the total was \$777,575,363; and for the present fiscal year the returns thus far received indicate a total of \$200,000,000. In 1880 there were 3,316 school houses, 3,514 churches and 347 newspapers in Kansas. There are now fully 9,550 school houses, 3,550 churches and 790 newspapers. In 1880 only fifty-five towns and cities had a population in excess of 1,000; in 1887 more than 100 towns have each over 1,000 inhabitants, fully 25 have over 5,000 and four have over 20,000. In 1880 only 8,800 acres were planted in crops; this year the area planted exceeds 16,000,000. In 1880 the value of the "farm products of Kansas was only \$81,361,000; for 1886 their value was over \$264,000,000. For the fiscal year 1886, the percentage of State taxation was 5 1/2 cents; for the present fiscal year the total percentage levied for all State purposes is only 4 1/2 cents.

# CLOUD BURST.

## Tucker Canyon, Col., Swept by a Waterspout—Narrow Escape of Campers.

DENVER, Col., July 15.—A terrific cloud burst occurred in Tucker canyon, near Fort Collins, on the morning of July 14 afternoon. The canyon was full of campers, ore haulers, etc. A slight rain-storm succeeded peals of thunder, and suddenly a wave nearly twenty feet high swept down the narrow canyon, which for weeks has been as dry as a powder. Every thing was swept before it. The sides of the gulch, which is only sixty feet wide, were swept, as were also the trail and carriage way for miles up the canyon. Those who were caught out, so far as is known, left their teams and fled to the mountains. All the latter part of the afternoon people have been walking to Golden from the hills. They report the loss of their teams and vehicles and all give exciting accounts of their narrow escape from death. They fear that as many people who went up into the mountains have not yet been heard from, and that a large number of them have perished. The report the loss of their teams and vehicles and all give exciting accounts of their narrow escape from death. They fear that as many people who went up into the mountains have not yet been heard from, and that a large number of them have perished.

# MEXICAN POLITICS.

## The Anniversary of the Death of Juarez to Be of Special Significance.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 15.—Political interest in commemoration of the anniversary of the death of President Juarez, on Monday next, increases, and owing to the renewed activity of the Clerical party, the Liberal party orators propose to make the occasion one of special significance, and there is a general belief that out of the speeches delivered, much food for political controversy will arise. It is known that the prominent members of the Liberal party are anxious that sterner measures be taken against violators of the reform laws instituted during the administration of President Juarez and they point to the continual activity of the Clericals in some States as evidence of the growing hopes of the Conservatives and Retrogradeists.

# The Crimes Bill.

LONDON, July 15.—In the House of Lords yesterday afternoon Baron Ashbourne, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, moved the second reading of the Crimes Bill. In making the motion he described the bill as a measure intended to contract the criminal demoralizing system of intimidation now reigning in Ireland, a system that coerced loyal people and interfered with every relation in life; neither sex nor age were spared from this odious, ferocious, cowardly tyranny. It was a slander upon trades unions to compare them with the National League. It was absolutely starting to hear Gladstone cloak the abominable system of boycotting under the euphemism of "exclusive dealing."

# PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

## Governor Martin Writes a Coercive Letter to the Agent of the Associated Press Refuting Certain Malicious Charges.

A dispatch having been sent from St. Joseph by the Associated Press in effect that Atchison was on the verge of bankruptcy, that the police force had been disbanded, that the services of firemen had been dispensed with and that the gas and electric lights had been shut off for the want of funds, Governor Martin recently addressed a communication to the agent of the Associated Press at Chicago, in which he says: "This dispatch was utilized by the Associated Press, and thus published all over the country. As a result I have received many letters from different sections, making inquiries as to the truth of the statement it embodied, and have seen its alleged facts commented on in dozens of newspapers, as evidence that the abolition of saloons has reduced a prosperous city in Kansas to the verge of bankruptcy. Similar letters have been received by the mayor of Atchison, and by many other cities of Kansas. The dispatch referred to was prompted by two motives. It was first sent from a town in Missouri for the purpose of injuring a rival city in Kansas; and second, it was inspired by the whisky interest and to create the impression that an efficient city government could not be maintained without the revenue derived from saloon licenses. The city of Atchison has been for many years one of the most important railway and commercial centers of Kansas. It has a population of about 23,000 people. If the whisky interest could create the impression that Atchison had been materially injured because the saloons had been driven out of it, a serious blow would be dealt to the temperance cause. The Associated Press, in giving this false special such wide publicity, was made the unconscious agent of a malicious slanderer whose purposes were as unworthy as his statements were unfounded. I deem it my duty to correct the false impressions thus created, and respectfully ask this letter be given as wide a circulation as the dispatch which prompted it."

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# WELIHA WHITEWASHED.

## Police Commissioners Have Quickly Taken Possession of the City.

WELIHA, Kan., July 15.—The metropolis law police commissioners have quickly taken possession of the city. To-day the city police force was relieved from duty and the appointees of the commissioners qualified. The old force, which was a very superior one, has a multitude of friends, who deeply regret their retirement, and at the same time express little satisfaction with the new force. The former police judge, Dixon, is retained. They commenced operations by ordering closed all the "joints" and houses of prostitution in the city. There are few "joints" running and all the houses of prostitution are closed. The inmates are being turned out of the city in numbers.

# THE PRESIDENT AT CLINTON.

## Speeches Delivered by President Cleveland at the Celebration of the Clinton (N. Y.) Centennial Celebration.

CLINTON, N. Y., July 14.—Below are the speeches of President Cleveland delivered during the course of the centennial celebration at this place, the first in response to an address of welcome by Rev. L. R. Powell, of this place:

I am by no means certain of my standing here among those who celebrate the centennial of Clinton's existence as a village. My recollections of the place reach backward but about thirty-six years, and my residency covered a very brief period, but those recollections are fresh and distinct to-day and pleasant too, though not entirely free from some coloring. It was here in the school at the foot of College Hill that I began my preparations for college life, and I enjoyed the anticipation of a collegiate education. We had two teachers in our school; one became afterward a judge in Chicago, and the other passed through the legal profession to the ministry, and was the last two years with my father West. I read a little Latin with two other boys in the class. I think I floundered through four books of Zeno. The other boys had nice modern editions of Virgil, with big notes and plenty of notes to help one over hard places. Mine was a little, old-fashioned copy, which my father used before me, with no notes, and it was only translated by hard knocks. I believe I have forgotten those other boys for their persistent refusal to allow me the use of the notes in their books. At any rate, they do not seem to have been overlooked by any distribution for one of the most important and prosperous lawyer in Buffalo, and the other a professor in your college and the orator of today. My struggles with ten lines of Virgil, which I first made up my mind to learn, were a reminder of my school days. But with them I am also forced to remember that instead of being the beginning of higher education, for which I honestly longed, they occurred near the end of my school advantages. My education, and of my own mind, was not a happy one, and a deprivation I have sadly felt every passing year. I remember Honori Butler and his store. I don't know who wrote a poem of his own manufacture, which embodied an account of a travel to or from Clinton in the early days. I can recall but two lines of it, as follows:

Fair hills next came in sight.

"And there we tarried over night."

I remember the next door neighbors, Drs. Bassett and Scollard, and good kind doctors they were too—not your good, cracked, old-fashioned doctors, but good doctors. It always seemed to me that they drove very fine horses, and for that reason I thought they must be extremely rich. I don't know that I should inquire in further recollections that understand the history of the place. I want to establish as well as I can my right to be here. I might speak of the college faculty who cast such a pleasing, though sober, dignity over the place and who watched their education, and substantial citizens who made up the best of social life. I was a boy then, but I believe I absorbed a lasting appreciation of the intelligence, refinement and good which made the place a delightful home. I hope you will meet with my friends, if I yield to impulses which the mention of home creates; if I speak of my own home here, and how tender memories cluster about it, I may claim a tender relationship to the place. I am sure that our family circle extend, parents and children, lived day after day in affectionate converse, and here for the last time we met around the family altar and thanked God for the favor of His presence here. The remembrance of this pleasant spot, so related, is revived and cherished. I can only add my thanks for the privilege of being with you to-day, and wish for the village of Clinton, the best and most prosperous, and increase of the blessings of the past.

Following came a banquet in the freight house, at which several gentlemen responded to toasts, including Mr. Cleveland, who spoke to the "Centennial of the United States" as follows:

I am inclined to content myself on this occasion with an acknowledgment on behalf of the people of the United States of the obligation which you have paid to the office which represents their sovereignty. An acknowledgment suggests an idea which I can not refrain dwelling upon for a moment; that the sovereignty of sixty millions of people is, to my mind, a statement of solemnity, and that this sovereignty I conceive to be the working out or enforcement of the divine gift to man to govern himself and of a manifestation of God's plans concerning the human race.

Through the struggles of political parties to secure the incumbency of the office, the questionable methods sometimes resorted to for its possession, may not be in keeping with this idea, and though the deceit practiced to mislead the people in their choice, and its too frequent employment, may not be in keeping with this idea, these things should never lead us astray in our estimate of his exalted position, and its value and dignity, and though your fellow citizens who may be here, and who may undertake the duties of this highest place should be badly selected, and though the best attainable result may not be reached by his administration, the exacting nature of the office, the full exercise of the powers of the chief magistracy is insisted on, and when for the people's safety a due regard for the limitations placed upon the office is exacted. These things, which have been foreseen by the framers of our constitution, should not be allowed to prevent mischance to the office which represents their sovereignty, and should reduce to a minimum the danger of error to the State. It is the duty of the citizen to make the importance of the utmost care and circumspection in the selection of the incumbent. On the contrary, I believe there is no obligation of citizenship to the position, no right of citizenship to the office, and no right to the office; but I am speaking of the citizen's duties to the office and its selected incumbents. This duty is only performed when the interest of the entire people, the full exercise of the powers of the chief magistracy is insisted on, and when for the people's safety a due regard for the limitations placed upon the office is exacted. 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