

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

THE BLOW-BALL.

An Object Lesson.

A dead flower? Nay,
Why do you call it dead?
Take it, and softly shake it;
Where is its life?
See the winged seeds float away!
The dandelion's golden star
Was perfect for a day.
But its ghost, the feathery blow-ball
Holds the promise of life for aye.
Here and there and every where,
Floating through the sunny air,
Each winged seed seeks out its nook
Near or far.
And next summer, when you look,
A hundred yellow dandelions
The meadow-lands will start;
And from each of the hundred a hundred
more
Will go on increasing, o'er and o'er.
The life of the one with others will blend
Life after life—life without end!

Lo, these things are a parable!
Look close, read well.
Like the floating blow-ball seeds
Winged thoughts and winged deeds
Are wafted from these lives of ours.
(O so brief are our working hours!)
Some are dropped in fruitful soil
Some are whistled down the wind;
Good or evil, great or small,
Not one is left behind.
When like the withered stalks of
flowers
Crumble into dust
(As things whose use is over must),
These frail and worn-out forms of ours,
To mix with the dust of our brothers
Under the dandelion-starred sod:
We live again in the lives of others,
We live again in the life of God.
The life of the one with others will blend
Life after life, world without end.

We are all of us links of an endless chain
Which starting from God returns again—
A chain with no missing links
(Whatever your skeptic thinks).
"In the Beginning was God,
Yea, when all eyes are closed,
Rest sure, my soul, that then
God shall be found at the end:
The life of all worlds with His own doth
blend.
Life without end!
Amen.

—Alice W. Brotherton, in N. Y. Independent.

ABOUT THE THUMB.

Its Place and Peculiar Power in Human Affairs.

What Writers of All Ages Have Had to Say About It—Customs, Uses and Abuses—Some Interesting Facts.

On the length, strength, free lateral motion and perfect mobility of the thumb depends the power of the human hand. The thumb is called the pollex because of its strength, and that strength is necessary to the power of the hand, being equal to that of all the fingers. Without the fleshy ball of the thumb the power of the fingers would avail nothing, and accordingly the large ball formed by the muscles of the thumb is the distinguishing character of the human hand.

The origin of the word "thumb" is probably from the Sanscrit root *taumi*, to grow large, and connected with the Latin *taumo*, to swell. In Anglo-Saxon the word was *thuma*, in Danish *tommel* finger, and it has also been termed *antidigit*, from its position and uses. The Greeks called it *antichir*, or another hand. The Romans knew it as *pollex*, a noun derived from the word *polleo*, to be strong, to excel, thus indicating both its general excellence and its special superiority over the other component parts of the hand.

The thumb is no mean member of the human body, for in the brilliant days of Rome, when the multitude had to be pleased by displays provided for them in the amphitheatres, it had life and death at its command. A single movement, a slight inflection of its joints one way or the other, settled the fate of many a gladiator. We have an acknowledgment of the entire submission of one person to the stronger will of another in the term "under one's thumb," an expression that has become quite classic, for does not the Edinburgh Review say: "Gunhilda soon had him completely under her thumb; and instead of his making her, she unmade him, and was in every respect the evil genius of him and his children." And Richardson, the novelist, also has, "She is obliged to be silent! I have her under my thumb."

The thumb has in past days played an important part, too, in bargain-making. Tacitus, for example, tells us that certain barbarian Kings, when they desired to make a specially firm and lasting contract, were in the habit of joining their right hands and twisting each other's thumbs, or tying them together with a cord, and when the pressure forced the blood to appear at the tips, they then pricked them with some sharp instrument and mutually sucked them. The act was doubtless meant as an emblem to express their desire to secure a lasting peace by extracting the hot and fiery blood from that member, so important in handling arms. In later times we find the Celtic and Gothic races practicing some thing like the same mode. They swore upon the thumb. Thus Allan Ramsay sings, "Though kith and kin and a' should revile thee, There's my thumb, I'll ne'er beguile thee."

If two persons respectively licked or wetted their thumbs and joined the one to the other the bargain or agreement was held to be firm and binding. In Scottish records decrees are to be found sustaining sales upon summonses of thumb licking, the fact of that ceremony having been gone through at the time of bargaining being considered to constitute a valid agreement.

Such was a custom really prevalent among farmers and tradesmen in that country some fifty years ago in markets and places of sale. The wet thumb was a token of rectitude of intention

seldom falsified, and the man who broke his word after confirming it by that sign was looked upon as one whom no oaths could bind.

At one time wearing a ring on the thumb was a sign of authority. The word "thumb ring" occurs in Shakespeare, in 1st Henry IV, 2 and 4, where old Falstaff says, "A plague of sighing and grief! It blows a man up like a bladder. When I was about thy years, Hal, I was not an eagle's talon in the waist; I could have crept into an alderman's thumb ring. Such an article was actually worn by those civic functionaries in past days and perhaps as a sign of respect entertained for the thumb itself. "The 'ring of rings'—the wedding ring—is now worn on the fourth digit of the hand, perhaps from a notion that was held by the 'leeches' of bygone days that an artery went from it straight to the heart; but our maternal ancestors, less romantic, it would seem, than their fair descendants, often wore that charmed circlet on the thumb. Although the ring was placed upon the fourth finger in church it was not always allowed to remain there. English ladies were wont to transfer the golden fetter to their thumbs, a custom perhaps originated by some high born bride whose finger like that of Suckling's heroine, "Was so small the ring
Would not stay on which they did bring.
It was too wide a peck."

Shakespeare has a good many references to the member now under our consideration. In "Romeo and Juliet" we have the expression "bite my thumb at them," meaning to feel dislike and vexation toward certain person so indicated then, and by many of us in the same way now. Again, the thumb was thought to be endowed with foreknowledge and a peculiar degree of spiritual consciousness. How else can we account for the exclamation of one of the wretched sisters in Macbeth:

"By the pricking of my thumbs
Something wicked this way comes."

Other writers make use of similar expressions implying this endowment.

The thumb is introduced into English speech and life in many ways. The young child sucks his thumb, a little older he reads of "Hop o' My Thumb," as a school boy thumbs his books, or as a girl thumbs over a tune, and the workman too often does his work merely by the rule of thumb.

This last expression is used to describe a practical rather than a scientific method. It has often produced good results in the past, when guided by sterling good sense and large experience; but the demands of modern manufacturers and world-wide competition necessitate such niceness and accuracy as are unattainable by the rule of thumb. The origin of this expression is said to be from the well-known practice among women and peddlers of reckoning the thumb's breadth as one inch in measuring. Of course no great accuracy could attend this method of computation, and so now we apply the phrase jestingly to any rough and ready way of doing a thing. There was a fine assurance of prevalent non-estimation about the old practice, though it certainly laid buyers too much at the mercy of wily peddlers. In this connection we may mention the dishonest practice of "push thumb," said to have been done by dishonest haberdashers in measuring silks, etc., by which the yard was short of the length of the thumb's first joint, pushed in a skillful manner by the shopman when measuring by the yardstick.

Thumbs, too, are essential helps to oratory. It was so in Quintilian's day, for he tells us of the various modes of employing the fingers and thumb in oratorical delivery. Many a successful speaker or noted orator in these days shows how much he depends upon its aid during his address by perpetually tapping it with the forefinger of the opposite hand.

At every tap no doubt the thumb gives out an unseen stream of eloquence, electrical, perhaps, in its nature, and of course all the more calculated to powerfully affect the audience! Then how many of our platform speakers have a habit of putting the thumbs into the arm holes of their vest, and thus presenting a bold front to their auditory!

In times of persecution the poor thumb has been made the vehicle for experiencing torture by the use of "thumbkins," "thumbiekins," or the "thumbscrew." This instrument for compressing the thumbs was much used by the Spanish inquisitors, and it was also used occasionally in Britain—when the object was to obtain a confession or recantation—because it caused exquisite pain without endangering the life of the victim.

General Dalzell brought thumbkins into use in torturing the poor Scotch Covenanters. The last recorded instance of their application in the old world was in the case of Principal Carstairs, who in 1684 was effectually tortured at the orders of the Scotch Privy Council, with the view of making him reveal the secrets of the Argyll and Monmouth parties. The very pair of thumbscrews which crushed his thumb bone and caused his arms to swell to the shoulders are still preserved. When Carstairs was introduced to King William after the revolution in 1688 the monarch is reported to have inquired about the thumbkins.

"I will some day show them to you," said the principal.

He obtained them from the new Privy Council of Scotland.

"I must try them," said the King.

"I must put in my thumbs there. Now, principal, turn the screw. Oh, not so gently; another turn; another. Stop! stop! No more; no more! Another turn, I am afraid, would make me confess any thing."

The thumb is a sine qua non to the

soldier. It is in the art military that it assumes its greatest importance. To escape military service it has been in all ages the practice to mutilate the hand by cutting off the thumb. In ancient Rome severe laws were passed to prevent thumb mutilation, yet the practice had become so common in the time of Theodosius that the word *politron*, as a synonyme for coward, came into vogue. This word is compounded of *pollice truncus*, mutilated in the thumb, and *to-day*, in our own language, the word has a place and the same meaning—coward. To pull the trigger of a musket, to handle the sword, etc., the thumb is indispensable. To thumbs, then, we may ascribe the most glorious victories as well as the most desolating wars of oppression. True, then, it is "thumbs make heroes."

The snuff taker finds the thumb very useful, as Shakespeare shows when speaking of the fop of olden days (Henry IV, 1, 3):

"Betwixt his finger and his thumb he held
A pouncet box, which ever and anon
He gave his nose."

So thumbs have something to do with helping the revenue. Other more significant gestures we might advert to but we close by hoping this paper will be well thumbed and by quoting Fielding's words, which, though applied to the renowned Tommy Thumb, the son of Gaffer Thumb, are applicable to the two-jointed digit: "Say where's the mighty Thumb, our sword and buckler? Though 'gainst us men and giants league with gods,
Yet Thumb alone is equal to more odds."
—London Telegraph.

INFLUENCING A RULER.

How Oriental Nations Make Their Desires Known to Their Sovereigns.

The oldest way probably is to mob the ruler in a respectful way. A vast crowd appears before the sovereign or satrap on his day of audience, tears his clothes, casts ashes on his head, and cries aloud as one man for mercy or justice, specifying afterward the particular cause of his great grief. The sovereign, who even when bad is usually conscious of some responsibility to God, as a rule listens patiently, and, unless his own interests are directly affected, grants the prayer of the petitioners, more especially if they are only asking for a life or two. To execute somebody in a public way, and thereby at once to strike terror and conciliate the populace, is an exercise of power which, to men who are at once intensely willful and desirous of producing great effects, is exceedingly pleasant. When Constantinople was in its glory, a request for the head of the Grand Vizier properly made by a great crowd was very rarely refused. A city in petition in Asia usually obtains its petition; and this method of demonstrating might deserve praise but that is seldom or never applicable to a whole country, and that is of little use if the sovereign or his satrap is less than absolute. It would not move a Home Secretary much more than a deputation. Next, there is the expedient of quitting the city and camping outside for the time, which is highly impressive and dramatic. One of the Muscovite Grand Dukes was, if we remember aright, replaced in that way on his throne by the people of Tver, his rival, momentarily successful, being overawed by the silence which suddenly fell around his throne. The deserted city, yesterday so full of life, strikes awe by its desolation, and the ruler, beside feeling boycotted, is put to exceeding inconvenience. The demonstration, of course, can not be mistaken, and, moreover, must be sincere, decent Asiatics liking a "camp-out" quite as decent Londoners would. They are not, it is true, afraid of the east wind, or likely to be wetted through; but they can not cook, they get water with much difficulty, they are exposed to the midday sun, and they dislike exceedingly the contaminations inseparable from a camped-out crowd. The method, however, would in serious emergencies be admirable but for one defect. If the ruler is a patient man, he sits still, and nothing comes of the demonstration. The people must return to their dwellings by and by, and when they return, they are just where they were, except, perhaps, a little crestfallen. Finally, there is fire-raising. In Constantinople or Teheran, or, we believe, Pekin, when oppression or neglect becomes unbearable, fires begin. A dozen buildings are burned every night, the circle of fire closing in on the palace, until the sovereign is at last aroused, and the grievance, whatever it be, is, if removable, removed. This is a very striking method, and has been known to succeed perfectly; but it has the drawback of a certain vagueness. Nobody knows exactly why the fires are kindled, or what will put them out, and unless the dismissal of a Vizier stops them, or the hanging of a few bakers, there is no reason why they should ever stop. Still, an Oriental sovereign who honestly wants to know what is "up" in his capital when the fires begin, usually has the means of knowing; and as the fires imply revolt in the immediate future, he often thinks it wise to be in-tructed and obey the public wish.—London Spectator.

—Recently an old trunk was sold at auction in Washington for twenty-five cents. It was filled with rubbish, and the buyer sent it home, intending to have it cleaned out. This was done a few days ago, and the trunk was found to contain a solid silver shield, which appears to have been on the coffin of George Washington. The plate from the casket has been missing ever since the attempt to steal the remains, in 1837.

W. M. TUTTLE EXPOSED.

Something About the Man Who Proposes to Insult President Cleveland.

Who is "General" J. M. Tuttle, of Iowa? The circumstances that excite public interest in this question are briefly as follows: There is soon to be a large gathering of Union veterans at St. Louis. Prominent citizens, thinking the occasion a favorable one to carry out a resolution which they had formed last year, appointed a delegation to wait on the President and invite him to be present. The committee went to Washington, extended the invitation and were informed by Mr. Cleveland that if nothing untoward happened it would give him great pleasure to accept. When the news of the President's favorable reply was received it made every body feel happy, with the exception of a small band of incorrigibles, of whom "General" J. M. Tuttle seems to be the self-appointed mouth-piece. It threw them into a state of ulceration and the General on his own and their behalf immediately declared that if Mr. Cleveland attended the St. Louis encampment he and his fellows would "snub and insult" him, for the reason that they could not abide a "copperhead President." Furthermore he denounced and assailed with great energy of jaw both General Cox, of Ohio, and General Chamberlain, of Maine.

Who, then, is this "General" J. M. Tuttle, of Iowa, whose over-boiling loyalty takes such umbrage at the courtesy extended to Mr. Cleveland by the citizens of St. Louis? To-day he is an obstreperous member of the legion of Iowa veterans, but twenty-four years ago, when the country was at the white heat of war, he was the Democratic nominee for Governor of Iowa. Against him the Republicans had placed in nomination William M. Stone. The Iowa soldiers in the field were called upon to say which of these two candidates they preferred. Five regiments voted in obedience to the call. It must have been a trying crisis for the super-sensitive Tuttle. These men were his neighbors. They had watched his course, studied his character and knew him thoroughly. Their decision would stamp the quality of that loyalty which, after nearly a quarter of a century, he ventures to set above the loyalty of soldiers like Generals Cox and Chamberlain. When the ballots were counted it appeared that Tuttle had received just 49 votes, while his opponent obtained 1,608.

Later on, during the piping days of reconstruction, when the strength of every public man's devotion to the Union cause was tested in the alembic of a fierce public opinion, Tuttle challenged a second ordeal. Then the gallant Maine soldier whom he now denounces had just been elected Governor of his native State by an unprecedented majority, and of the enthusiastic convention of soldiers and sailors assembled at Pittsburgh on the 25th of September, 1866, General Cox was chairman. That convention passed resolutions expressing joy that the great mass of those who had worn the uniform opposed the policy of Andrew Johnson. Perhaps it is the memory of this convention that gives edge to the bitterness of Tuttle's attack on General Cox, for the former was at this very time a delegate to the Philadelphia gathering of so-called Andrew Johnson "Copperheads," and also the "Copperhead" candidate for Congress from the Fifth District of Iowa.

In the face of such a record, Tuttle's threat to "snub and insult" Mr. Cleveland, and his audacity in accusing him of being a "copperhead President," are the very absurdity of malevolence. He is an example of a class of men who seek to atone for their doubtful loyalty in the days when the Nation's life was at stake by exhibiting an exaggerated spirit of devotion after the danger and conflict are over. The fraud betrays itself by the excesses to which it goes. The distrust of Tuttle which the Iowa soldiers showed by their votes in the field is doubly justified by his *post bellum* impudence and folly. It is a fair assumption that his heart was not in the cause and that the recklessness with which he now assails veterans of unimpeachable loyalty is a proof of the dislike which a pretender always feels for sincere and honest men.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Tuttle and the Soldiers.
In 1863 the Democrats of Iowa nominated for Governor against William M. Stone the same General J. M. Tuttle who in 1887 denounces Democrats as "rebels" and sympathizers with rebellion. The Iowa soldiers in the field were given an opportunity to vote, and what they thought of the man who now poses as their special champion may be inferred from these figures of the returns from several regiments:

Fifth Infantry	Stone	Tuttle
Eleventh Infantry	302	12
Twenty-fourth Infantry	296	11
Sixth Infantry	271	19
Seventh Infantry	175	19
South Infantry	225	6
Seventh Infantry	22	1

—N. O. Times-Democrat.

The action of the Senate of this State in neither confirming nor rejecting Governor Hill's nomination for Health Officer and Quarantine Commissioners of this port, and thus leaving the present incumbents in office when their terms expired years ago, is disgraceful to the last degree.—N. Y. Independent.

The results of the recent town meetings in Rhode Island prove that the Democratic success of April last was not accidental or sporadic. It was the fruit of a natural growth of liberal ideas in politics, and that growth has continued since, and is steadily going on.—Providence Telegram

PICKED UP AT RANDOM.

What the Press of the Country Thinks about Sherman's Springfield Talk.

Richmond (Va.) States: Sherman is the arch South-hater of his time.

Chicago News: For President in 1888: John Sherman of Ohio. Platform: "I and my mouth against any two."

Alexandria (Va.) Gazette: His hope of support from the South having been dissipated, his sole reliance is now upon the North.

Chicago Tribune: John Sherman is a great man, but his Presidential boom appears to be frozen hard enough to skate on already.

Petersburg (Va.) Index-Appal: The further John Sherman gets away from the South the more his speeches seem to be dominated by the spirit of Miss Liza Pinkston.

Indianapolis News: There is much that is old and little that is new in his speech. His aim is to convince his party that he is the man who should be its next National nominee.

Chicago Herald: John Sherman ought to be ashamed to make a speech like that at Springfield to people who are in the habit of thinking with their heads. He is two far West, evidently.

Fort Worth (Tex.) Gazette: While it must be conceded that Mr. Sherman is an able man, and that his speech is skillfully constructed, even his own party will realize that it is antiquated.

Nashville (Tenn.) Banner: With all his acknowledged ability as a statesman, he is weak and small enough as a politician to pander to the lowest prejudice to boost himself into the Presidency.

New York Herald: Senator Sherman's great speech in Springfield, Ill., will probably prove to be the banana peel of his political career. The future will be accomplished in three movements—a slip up, a slip down and a slip out.

Savannah (Ga.) News: When Senator Sherman was in the South, a short time ago, he softly cooed: "The war is over." In Illinois he loudly roared: "The Confederate idea is still alive, and is about to destroy our institutions."

Washington Capital: The John Sherman boom has evidently received a terrible set-back from that speech of his at Springfield, Ill. Republicans who had never talked that way before are beginning to say they would as soon nominate Brother Blaine.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch: The attempt to elect Hancock in 1880 on the cry that Tilden was counted out by fraud in 1876 did win. Mr. Sherman's attempt to elect himself on the cry that Blaine was robbed of the Presidency in 1884 is similarly illogical. That tow-line does not reach him.

New York World: The St. Louis Post-Dispatch says: "It is charitable to suppose that John Sherman is insane." Oh, no. There is great method in John's feigned madness. He is somewhat crazy to be President, but his mind is in most respects as clear as a bell. He is simply misguided.

Washington Post: The Jesuitical John may as well be reminded that no man can be elected President of the United States in this era of good feeling who lends himself to the mischievous business of stirring up strife, and who alludes to the Democratic party as "the left wing of the Confederacy."

Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader: John Sherman has quite badly broken up his presidential boom by such comical efforts to hit upon the right way to turn his sails. In the South he was so glad that a perpetual feeling of unity existed between the North and South, and all went for harmony until he carried his boom over into Illinois, when he found his friends there had determined that the only issue they could make to warm up the people would be to unfold the old disunion flag, so he floated the bloody shirt with a vengeance, and the hee-lers cheered to the echo, but he finds the press of the North as well as the South criticizing his double position, and deprecating the revival of war issues. Sherman is therefore sad and his boom is already withering up. Poor John.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.
—It is reported that Mrs. Blaine objects to her husband's running for the Presidency. Women always did know more than men.—N. Y. Herald

—The Republican organs are deeply agitated over the prospect that the people of Rhode Island will get a free ballot and a fair count. Well, they may be.—Boston Globe.

—The nomination of Mr. Chandler by the Republicans of the New Hampshire Legislature is another concession to the baser elements, and in line with the latter tendency of the party.—Boston Herald.

—The Pennsylvania Republican Governor shows what he thinks of a Republican Legislature. He thinks it would be cheaper for the State to lose a couple of millions of dollars than have the Legislature in session again.—N. Y. World.

—If the political soldiers keep the President away from the encampment very many veterans of both political parties will sever their connection with an order which will then have been shown to be political in its character and management.—General Drake, U. S. Grant Post 93, G. A. R.

—In future visits to Legislatures in the interest of his boom John Sherman should carry Returning Board Wells and Rutherford B. Hayes with him. They might serve as awful examples or shining lights, just as Mr. Sherman chose, to pitch his voice on the burning question of a "fair count."—Detroit Free Press.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Pure cotton-seed oil is advocated for frying purposes.

—Lack of pure water may often account for the lack of eggs.

—When cornstalks are cut into short lengths the unclean stubs serve an excellent purpose as a manure absorbent, and in this condition make good manure for any crop.—Toronto Globe.

—Never confine an animal in its stall by fastening a rope around its neck. Always use halters, both for horses and cattle, as a slight mistake in adjusting the rope in making the knot may cause injury or loss.—Troy Times.

—A teaspoonful of glycerine and a few drops of nitric acid to a pint of drinking water will generally cure a fowl that shows symptoms of bronchitis, when accompanied by a gurgling sound in the throat, as if choking.—Golden Rule.

—A dark carpet often looks dusty soon after it has been swept that you know it does not need sweeping again. Wet a cloth or sponge, wring it almost dry, and wipe off the dust. A few drops of ammonia in the water will brighten the colors.

—Chocolate Meringue Pudding.—Boil one pint of rich milk, add half a teacup of butter, one of sugar, three ounces of grated chocolate. Boil; when cool add the yolks of four eggs; pour in pudding dish lined with slices of sponge cake and bake; cover with meringue and brown. Eat with lemon sauce.—Albany (N. Y.) Journal.

—Gravy for Boiled Meat: Take a half-pint of the water in which the meat has been boiled, thicken it with a little flour and butter, adding for a flavoring a teaspoonful of pickled cucumbers and a sprig or two of parsley, both finely minced. A little mustard and vinegar may be added if liked. Serve in a tureen.—Boston Budget.

—Tomato Omelet.—To one quart of young, fresh corn, well boiled and grated, add one quart of tomatoes, peeled and stewed. Season with salt, pepper, a small quantity of sugar, onion and one tablespoon butter and mix thoroughly. When placed on the fire add three or four well-beaten eggs. Serve hot.—Chicago Herald.

—Every farmer has noticed the deterioration of oats. The best varieties fall back after a few years, and are little better than the common oats. More attention might be profitably given to the seed. Two suggestions have been made: Thrash the bundles lightly with a flail and thus get the best seed; the other, winnow out all the light oats.—Indianapolis Journal.

—No doubt some enterprising person could do a fair business advertising cross-bred eggs. It is done in England with good results. A person desiring a cross of Leghorns and Brahmans, for instance, would prefer to buy such eggs rather than wait a year or two for producing the same. No doubt there is a good field open for some one in that direction.—Cleveland Leader.

—A few rules for making good butter are: First, be very clean in milking, washing the udder and teats before beginning; use tin pails, well scalded and clean; strain in a deep pan, about eight inches in diameter and twenty inches deep; keep the milk cool; do not allow the cream to stand over thirty-six hours after skimming, and keep the cream at a temperature of sixty-two degrees before churning.—St. Louis Republican.

—A successful poultry-raiser feeds wheat in the morning, barley at noon, and wheat in the evening. In addition to the barley he gives the slops and refuse from the kitchen, after boiling it. The wheat gives a rich yellow color to the yolks, which is so much desired in the city, where eggs are sold in retail markets. He says one great mistake many chicken raisers make is in feeding chickens too much, and this accounts for their becoming diseased.

THE CABBAGE MAGGOT.

An Emulsion Which Proved Fatal to All the Parasites that It Touched.

Early in June the roots of cabbage and cauliflower plants were found to be infested with the cabbage maggot. The attack was very severe, and, for a time, it seemed that the crop would be destroyed. On June 13, forty-three maggots were found upon or within the root of a single plant. We made applications of the kerosene emulsion to the roots by removing a little earth about the plant, pouring in the emulsion and replacing the earth. An ounce of the Standard emulsion (four pounds common yellow hard soap, one gallon kerosene and one gallon water), dissolved in one pint of soft water, repeatedly applied, appeared to have no effect on the maggots. Remembering the experience of 1883, we feared to use a stronger emulsion. Prof. A. J. Cook's experiments at the Michigan Agricultural College indicate that there is little danger of making the emulsion so strong as to injure the roots. He writes us that he used an emulsion consisting of one quart soft soap, one gallon water and one quart kerosene, without any harm resulting. He adds that the emulsion of one-half this strength proved fatal to all the maggots that it touched. He also used gas lime with excellent results. We tried a mixture of pulverized earth and mercury, after the manner that has been recommended in California for phylloxera, placing a little of the mixture about the plants. This seemed to have a beneficial influence, but was not an entire success. We found some dead maggots in the plants treated and many of the worms appeared to have left, but we also found some alive, in immediate contact with the mixture.—N. Y. Experiment Station.

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W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WOTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

IN MEDIO TUTISSIMUS.

Let other men wrangle and strive,
And struggle, and scheme, and contrive,
For me 'tis discreet, and meeter, and sweeter
To sit on the fence by myself.
I know that the scorns of the world
At my meaningless mean will be hurled,
But I have no measure, or leisure, or pleasure,
To struggle for power or pelf.

There are fellows whose greatest delight
Is to hunt for the midst of the fight
And jostle and shoulder the older and bolder,
And knock out the timid and slim;
So if I, of a peace-loving mind,
To root on the fence am inclined,
Small odds if they hiss me, or kiss me, or miss me,
For keeping up out of the swim.

Never I go to the war,
I'll go in the medical corps,
And then while they're fighting, and biting, and
Smiting, and shedding bad language
and gore;
I'll turn from the strife I abhor,
Both sides of the field I'll explore,
Where the wounded are creeping, and sleeping,
and weeping.
Sweet balm in their hurts I will pour.

And I will be mighty liable to get my head
kicked off by both sides for it, too; so I reckon
I might as well take a two-handed club and
wand in with the crowd, first as last.—Robert J.
Burdette, in *Brooklyn Eagle*.

JEAN SAVART, TRAMP.

The Tell-Tale Handkerchief He
Picked up.

A Night in a Barn—How He Hid His
Treasure—A Cruel and Bloody Crime
Avenge in a Remarkable Manner.

Jean Savart had worked for three years in the vineyard of Michael Prony, near Epernay, in Champagne, France. Whence he came nobody knew, and he never opened his mouth on the subject. He was not bright, but he was a steady worker and minded his own business. One day he accidentally pushed a boy into the River Marne, and Prony grew mad and kicked him out. Jean went off and traveled to a small town called La Fere. He turned down a shady lane and went over a fence to look for a place to sleep. He pushed his way through briars and underwood until he reached a pathway, which he followed up the hill. Hearing footsteps behind him, he stopped aside and crouched in the bushes. A man and woman walked by, talking earnestly in low tones. It was too dark for Jean to see them distinctly. Soon after they had passed they stopped and continued to talk.

Presently there was the bark of a dog. Jean looked out cautiously, for he was afraid of dogs. He saw a big animal leaping around the man and woman. The woman was playfully beating him off with her handkerchief and saying:

"Down, Prince, down!"

The dog came bounding toward Jean with something white in his mouth. He stopped within ten feet of where Jean was, and began to shake what he had in his mouth and paw it. Then he bounded back to the man and woman, and Jean heard the woman say:

"What have you done with my handkerchief, you wicked dog?"

There was a long shrill whistle. The dog started off, and the man and woman hastily separated, the man turning into the bush and instantly vanishing.

Jean lay still for a few minutes, then he ventured from his hiding-place and looked around. No one was near; not a sound was to be heard. Right in front of him lay the white object which the dog had carried in his mouth. Jean lifted it and found it was a handkerchief. He put it in his pocket and walked in the direction which the woman had taken.

When he reached the summit of the hill, he saw a house among trees. He came to a road and a wall which shut off the ground of the house from the highway. There was a huge iron gate! Jean walked toward it cautiously. He was about to look through the bars when he was startled by a voice close at hand, saying: "What would you have, friend?" Jean involuntarily took off his cap and turned to whence the voice came. Then, for the first time, he saw a man leaning against one of the stone pillars of the gate. By his speech Jean could tell he was a gentleman, so, as related, he took off his hat and said:

"Good evening, Monsieur; I am a poor traveler looking for work."

After questioning Jean further, the gentleman said:

"Come with me and I will give you a place where you may sleep for the night."

Jean followed the gentleman through the gate up to the house, and into a barn two hundred yards beyond it.

"Now," said the gentleman, "close the door and be still and nothing will harm you until the morning."

Jean lay down upon a heap of straw and watched the stars, which he could see through a hole in the roof.

Presently the door opened, and two persons entered. Jean was in the far corner, and lay very quiet.

"I wouldn't have had my uncle see you with me to-night for any thing," said a woman's voice, which Jean instantly recognized as the one he had heard in conversation with a man an hour before.

"Well," the man replied, "there is to be an end to this at once, and I'm glad you have made up your mind to it."

"My God!" exclaimed the woman; "here is some one coming with a light. It is my uncle, as I live! What shall we do?"

"Hold!" the man said, in a low tone; "he may not be coming this way. He is—Heaven! here, quick! Get in behind the winnowing-machine which stands right here. Now, you rest right there, and I'll use this opportunity, for we shall never have another like it."

A man pushed open the door. He carried in one hand an old-fashioned horn lantern and in the other a tin can. He laid down the lantern and was in the act of straightening himself, when Jean saw the already described man come out of the darkness, step up behind him and plunge a knife into his back. The wounded man fell head-down, without a groan.

Horror-stricken, Jean saw the man—and noted every feature as he gazed—who had struck the blow, examine his victim with the aid of the lantern. Then he drew the knife from the wound, and going to the end of the barn, close to where Jean lay, he thrust the weapon into a hole by the side of the jamb of a window. Jean distinctly heard the knife rattle as it dropped a considerable distance. Then the man returned to the body of Monsieur Tontay and examined it once more.

"He is dead," he said, "and our difficulty is over sooner than I anticipated."

Then the man and woman quitted the place, having first extinguished the lantern, which they left upon the floor. Jean, summoning all his courage, arose, moved round the spot where he knew the murdered man lay and so got to the door. Then he made his escape, and by daylight was twenty miles away toward Troyes.

Monsieur Tontay inherited a handsome property near La Fere, from his father, whose only child he was. He married early, but his choice was not a wise one, for, after the couple had lived together two years, Madame Tontay eloped with Monsieur Jarente, who was old enough to be her father, and had a wife and family to boot. The pair went to reside on an estate owned by Jarente at Lussac, in Poitou, and Madame Jarente and her family continued to live at Villenare, a few miles from La Fere.

After a lapse of some years, Monsieur Tontay brought to his home a niece, Marguerite Tontay. He virtually adopted her and educated her as though she had been his own child. When she attained womanhood his chagrin and disappointment may be imagined when he discovered that she was receiving in secret the attentions of Louis Jarente, the son of the man who had wrought him an irreparable wrong.

Expostulations and threats were alike vain to prevent the meeting of the lovers, and finally Monsieur Tontay assured Marguerite that in case of her continued disobedience she should never inherit a sou of his property. For a time she simulated compliance with her uncle's wishes and professed to have broken off her relations with Louis Jarente.

Her uncle, however, unexpectedly discovered that she was only deceiving him, and he secretly began negotiations for the sale of his estate, intending to quit the neighborhood and remove to Paris to reside in the family of a younger sister.

Monsieur Tontay had consulted Gervais, a notary of La Fere, who had procured a purchaser for the estate, and the deeds were in course of preparation. It happened that Frederic Gervais, the notary's son, came from Paris on a visit to his father, and was thrown into the society of Louis Jarente. They became intimate, and Louis communicated to Frederic his relations with Monsieur Tontay.

One day Frederic, in his father's temporary absence, saw the deeds in preparation for the sale of Monsieur Tontay's property, and communicated the fact to Louis. The latter at once concluded that Monsieur Tontay's object was to disinherit Marguerite, and he speedily communicated to her his suspicions.

The situation was urgent. Louis was poor; but if Marguerite was to inherit her uncle's property she would be wealthy. It did not take long for Louis to convince Marguerite that it was absolutely necessary that something should be done at once to prevent the impending ruin that threatened both. Only one thing could prevent it—the removal, and that speedily—of Mons. Tontay.

Finally, on the morning of August 15, 1857, Mons. Tontay told Marguerite that he was selling his property and was about to remove to Paris, and that he would make her an allowance of three thousand francs a year, and she might choose her own residence. He upbraided her with her deception and ingratitude, and declared that he would do nothing for her beyond what he had said.

The same day Marguerite met Louis, and she was on her way home when they overtook Jean Savart. The appearance of the dog notified them of the fact that Monsieur Tontay must be outside the grounds, and hence the hurried parting to meet again at a later hour.

At that second meeting the death of Monsieur Tontay was agreed upon, and poison was to be the means by which he was to be removed. They retired to the barn, where they had frequently met before, and with what happened there the reader is already acquainted.

When Monsieur Tontay was found murdered in the barn next morning the greatest consternation prevailed in the neighborhood. Such a crime had never been known there within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Marie Petel, the cook, testified that the night before her master came to her and said that he had put a miserable tramp into the barn to sleep, and bade

her make a pot of good soup for the man. She did so, and Monsieur Tontay, with his own hands, carried the pottage in a can to the barn.

It was the tramp who had murdered his benefactor! Could there be any doubt about it? Poor, generous, kind-hearted Monsieur Tontay had been murdered by the man to whom he was doing an act of kindness. He had been robbed? Nobody could say, for nobody knew what money Monsieur carried about him.

The tramp was the man, anyhow, and the officers of justice were speedily after him. But they failed to find him.

As for Jean, he traveled on, doing odd jobs here and there, until, early the following spring, he found himself at Poitou. By one of these coincidences which often occur, he made his way to Lussac, where, it may be remembered, Monsieur Jarente and the faithless wife of Monsieur Tontay resided.

Of course, the story of the murder had reached them, and had excited in even their feelings of horror and vengeance. Jean, as his custom was on reaching a new neighborhood, hid in the woods, and ventured abroad with care until he saw the character of the people around. On quitting the employ of Plony, at Epernay, he had received a good round sum which was due him for wages. This money he had carefully hoarded, using no more of it than was absolutely necessary. Lately he had carried it wrapped in the handkerchief which the dog had snatched from the hand of Marguerite Tontay, on the evening when Jean hid from them as they passed along the pathway leading up to Monsieur Tontay's dwelling.

On the evening when he reached Lussac, Jean sought out in the wood a hiding place for his money, and for that purpose selected the hollow in a fork of a large tree which grew near the edge of a coppice.

It so happened that that day Monsieur Jarente was expecting two friends to breakfast from Chaurigny, and they were to take the road along the bank of the river Vienne. He went to the hill on which the coppice was situated to see whether there was any signs of his expected guests, as from that spot the road was distinctly visible for several miles.

As he reclined on the bank by the side of the coppice he heard footsteps, and, glancing up cautiously, he saw a roughly-dressed man approach a tall tree near by, and, after looking this way and that, deposit something in the fork of the tree, standing upon tiptoe to do so. Then the man hastily retired, and Monsieur Jarente saw him creep along the side of the coppice down toward the village.

Monsieur Jarente's curiosity was excited and he went to the tree to see what the man had placed there. He drew forth a small bundle which he discovered contained money. An old handkerchief, of fine texture, covered the treasure. Monsieur Jarente untied the knots, and, observing a name in one corner of the handkerchief, examined it closely.

His amazement was extreme when he read without difficulty, in a neat, plain hand, the name "Marguerite Tontay."

In an instant he associated the handkerchief and the man with the murder of Monsieur Tontay. Replacing the bundle he hastened homeward and informed Madame Tontay of what he had discovered. They talked over the affair and reached the conclusion that this must be the tramp who had assassinated Monsieur Tontay, and the handkerchief and money had both come from the person of the murdered man.

Monsieur Jarente at once communicated to a constable the facts narrated above, and two officers were placed in hiding to secure the man when he returned for the bundle.

At three o'clock in the afternoon Jean crept up toward the coppice, and had just reached up and secured the treasure when he was seized by the officers. His fright was so great that he temporarily lost consciousness. When his faculties were restored he was told that he was suspected of the murder of Monsieur Tontay at La Fere several months previous. He denied the crime, and told what was considered an incoherent and improbable story about his having seen another person commit the deed.

After the usual formalities, Jean was transferred to the town of Vitry, in Champagne. There he narrated with absolute particularity the facts as known to the reader, and distinctly identified Louis Jarente and Marguerite Tontay. The story of the finding of the handkerchief was confirmed in a remarkable way, for two of Monsieur Tontay's domestics testified that Marguerite told them the same evening of her handkerchief having been snatched from her by her uncle's dog, and of having failed to recover it.

It was hard to believe that Louis Jarente and Marguerite would engage in such a dreadful conspiracy against the life of Monsieur Tontay, and the authorities were loath to act. But Jean suddenly remembered another fact, a most important one.

"After the man had stabbed the other," said Jean, "he drew the knife out of the back. Then he came to ward that part of the barn where I was lying and thrust the knife into the wall close by the window-port. I heard it drop down."

Jean was taken to the barn and he pointed out the place into which the knife was thrust. The casement was worn away, and there, sure enough, was a hole in the woodwork. The half-rotten wood was speedily removed, and the knife was found. It was identified beyond a doubt as the property of Louis Jarente.

Louis and Marguerite were convicted of the crime, and Louis was sentenced to imprisonment for life. Marguerite was imprisoned for one year. And so Monsieur Jarente became the instrument to convict his own son of a dreadful crime and to avenge the death of the man whom he had so cruelly wronged.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

MEADOWS AND SWAMPS.

Cultivation Necessary to Bring Them into a Tillable State.

There are vast tracts of meadow lands in nearly every section of the country, which, with a little cultivation could be brought into a tillable state. The lowlands on farms are small meadows, or, at least, the condition of the soil is the same as found in meadow bottoms. Every farmer knows that the great difficulty in cultivating such lands arises from the abundance of water which at all seasons of the year saturates the soil. But by a judicious system of drainage this difficulty can easily be overcome, and the land converted into good grass-fields, producing an abundance of this profitable crop. The second year after the land is drained, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed. If the land is then turned over with the plow, and timothy-seed sown, the soil will be in a fair way to produce paying crops of hay in a short time. The timothy-seed should be sown quite thick, six quarts to the acre, the farmer going back and forth several times, in order to plant it in every nook and crevice.

When the meadow is a swamp, full of large and small trees, the work of reclaiming it is more difficult. After the trees and bushes have been cut down, and the brushwood burned, the labor of cleaning the land has just begun. The stumps and roots of trees are the most difficult obstructions that you have to encounter. The larger stumps are easily blown out by dynamite, or extracted with strong stump pullers, but the long roots and under ground branches which run and twist in every conceivable direction will be the most aggravating. The land is too rough to use a plow, and it would be impossible to go over the field and dig out all obstructions with some sharp implement. The best plan is to construct a rude instrument out of an old tree, which can be done with but little cost and labor. Take an old croch of a tree, half a foot in diameter, with each prong five or six feet in length. Nail a cross piece to the two ends of the croch, and insert strong iron teeth all along the two prongs of the croch, taking care not to place them too close together, nor putting any in the croch piece. If teeth are placed in the cross piece they will be liable to catch and cling to the rough roots, and cause considerable extra labor, and even break the rude harrow. To make the rude instrument more effective, it would be well to bend a strong oak or hickory bow across the hind ends of the harrow, so that the instrument could be lifted over large obstructions, or pressed deeper into the soil when occasion required. If this instrument is drawn across the field, backward and forward, very few of the deep roots will escape the sharp teeth, which will cut them in two, and bring them nearer to the surface.

When the field has been harrowed sufficiently, the stones and roots that have been thrown up should be carried off the field and the whole cleaned up as neatly as possible. Large roots that have been brought to the surface but not broken by the teeth of the harrow, owing to their size, should be cut in two by an axe or some other sharp implement. Small stumps that escaped your eye at first will be brought to light, which must be extracted in some way before the harrow is put on the land again. The teeth of the harrow will need straightening by this time, and probably new ones put in. Harrowing the field the second time will not be such difficult work as the first. There will be less obstructions to overcome, and the roots will all be finer and easier broken by the teeth. When finished repeat as before—remove all stones and sticks with the hands.

Usually farmers have one or more old plows on the place, which can be used very conveniently in turning over the top soil of the swamp land. The work of plowing must necessarily be very slow and laborious, and the wear and tear on the instrument will be so great that the plow will be of little use when it is laid aside. The furrows can not all be in a straight line; it would be impossible to attempt to do that, and many go so far as to plow any way, cross-wise, straight and angular. So long as the land is turned over, and the soil pulverized for several inches or a foot down, the work is sufficient. Timothy seed scattered over the field thus worked will catch very well. The stalks will grow strong and hardy, and choke out all weeds. The first year the yield will be quite large but it would be unwise policy to put a machine in the field. If any thing is to be done with the grass, turn a few cattle into the lots and let them graze on it. If too many are not turned loose in the field, they will not rob the new land of the plant life which the decomposed grass is intended to form for it, and their hoofs will serve to cut up the roots still left in the soil. Their manure will also be beneficial to the land. The second year you can be sure of a good, full crop of hay, one of the best grain hay crops in America, for next year the hay ranks second in importance among crops raised in the United States.—*Geo. E. Walsh, in Western Plowman*.

STEDMAN AT HOME.

The Workshop and Residence of the Famous Banker-Poet.

Of the many men familiar to those whose business or interests bring them within the atmosphere of bustling Wall street, none perhaps is more respected or better liked than Edmund Clarence Stedman, the poet-banker. Busy at his banking office during the day, and engrossed in literary work and in fulfilling social requirements at night, Mr. Stedman leads at once an active and dual life. A literary atmosphere pervades his office as well as his charming up-town residence, for the genial faces of New England's famed poets, Longfellow, Holmes, Lowell and Whittier, look down from the four walls between which the visitor finds Mr. Stedman. It is only when closely pressed by some important piece of literary work at home that the poet can not be found at his down-town desk, as busily engaged in his banking affairs as if literature was an unknown factor of his life. During the summer months, however, the attractions of his island retreat in New Hampshire lure the busy banker from his desk, and a great portion of the heated term is there spent. This summer home is one as beautiful in its surroundings as might be wished for a mind filled with poetical fancies. It is situated on Newcastle Island, at the mouth of the Piscataqua river in New Hampshire, opposite the ancient town of Portsmouth. The beauty of the place is only rivaled by its wealth of historic and romantic associations.

The poet's home is a modest dwelling, whose shingled roofs and wide, low porch suggests one of those Queen Anne cottages that cover every eligible site on our Atlantic coast. Cross the lawn to the seaward side, and one finds that the owner and his architect build with some sense of the novel and poetic in their souls. The north and west walls are of stone, the north wall carried up into a tower, with a marvelously wide sea outlook. The walls are built of stone—trap, lava, and small, smooth boulders—gathered on the neighboring beaches and arranged in courses with an eye to artistic effect. The tower is built of the same material. There is a loggia at its base, like those in old Venetian villas, looking seaward out toward Appledore, Applegate, and their sister isles. From a porch a door opens directly into a wide hall, large enough for a summer parlor, and indeed used as such. There is a large fireplace on the left, with ancient androns. The furniture is old and quaint, left by Mrs. Stedman from the ancient homes of Portsmouth and other places. On the summer evenings when the seawind blows cool, a fire of driftwood is lighted on the hearth. Part of a mast or spar, torn from its socket perhaps in some hurricane of the Antilles does duty as a back log, and burns with a lustrous, bluish flame. On this heaped fagots catch the flame, and set the shadows to dancing merrily over the polished floor and in and out amid the furnishings. Then about the fire gathers a notable company. There is always a visitor at the cottage—author, poet, artist, savant or traveled man from foreign lands.

The poet's study is a small upper chamber in the tower, with deep, casemented windows looking every way but the landward. The view from the west window takes in the craggy, winding south shore, the vista being closed by the ruinous Martello tower on Jourdan's rocks and the deserted walls of Fort Constitution.

Some of the best work of the poet in recent years has been done in this little room alone with sea and sky. In New York his literary work is done after nine o'clock at night. Here he devotes his mornings to it. The afternoon is reserved for social pleasures, boating and fishing, riding into the storied lands about him, strolls through the romantic lanes and along the sounding beaches of the island. Jeffrey Point is his favorite haunt. Its jagged front receives the full brunt of the Atlantic. On one side is a pretty beach of shingle and pebble; inland, bayberry, sweet fern and juniper cover the site of the first fortifications thrown up by Captain Walter Neale for the defense of the infant colony. The surf here is ever fine—best if there has been a storm far out at sea to send the great surges rolling in slowly and with grandeur. It is here that Mr. Stedman's lines on the "Surf" were written.—*N. Y. Star*.

HOW TO HANDLE BULLS.

A Simple Contrivance That May Prove Useful to Many Stock-Raisers.

Having handled bulls for many years, and just now having had some extra trouble with an eight months' old animal, I herewith send you a description of a device which may prove useful to some of your readers: I took a piece of hard wood, 1 by 3 inches, and cut off two lengths, 9 inches each; planed them down smooth; laid them on top of each other, and with a brace and 1/4-inch bit bored a hole at each end and one in the center. Then took a strong piece of half-inch hemp rope, put a knot in one end, drew it through one piece, and then the other, up to six inches, knotted it outside, thus forming the nose-piece. The middle holes I used for the head-piece, which must be adjusted to the size of the animal's head, and then under the jaw I put another, leaving the second knot loose enough for the animal to eat, but not so much as to let him get it off his head, and cutting this rope about long enough to lead by. In another piece of wood, 6 inches long, I put a hole at each end to which I attached the short rope and a longer rope—acting as a swivel—and when we led the bull out in the field and stumped him down with a 20-foot tether, he led like a lamb, after one day, and it was wonderful how quickly he gave in to letting me be "boss."—*Cor. Country Gentleman*.

HOW MALT IS MADE.

Some Interesting Facts About an Important Buffalo Industry.

Buffalo manufactures every year nearly seven million bushels of malt, almost wholly the product of Canadian barley, which, it appears, makes a better grade of malt than its congener on this side of the border. This is about two million bushels in excess of the combined manufacture of any two other American cities, and, indeed, it is not unlikely that we lead the world in this industry. Our malsters make within two million bushels of the amount used annually in London, England, by brewing-houses, and a great proportion of the malt used there comes from provincial towns. The greater number of the breweries in Buffalo make their own malt as they want it, while the product of the regular malt-houses is almost wholly shipped East, where it finds a ready market in New England, Philadelphia, Newark, New York, Albany and other cities largely interested in brewing.

The manufacture of malt, briefly stated, consists in the conversion of the starch in the barley kernel into sugar, from which by fermentation the potent principle in ale and beer is produced. The process in all essential particulars is as ancient as "the bulrushes round little Moses, on the old banks of the Nile." Indeed, it is quite certain that the most ancient of all Egyptians drank an intoxicating liquor made from barley. That barley was one of the cereals cultivated by the Egyptians is stated authoritatively by Baron Bunsen and Wilkinson, the famous Egyptologists. The word "corn," which appears so frequently in the Bible, is a general term applied to all cereals and really means grain of all kinds. While it is not really known what the means were that the ancients used for extracting the alcoholic principle from the grain, it is recorded that malt liquors were much indulged in by the Greeks and later by the Romans, by whom the secret of their manufacture was introduced into Gaul and Britain.

As to the details of the process, they are almost identical in all establishments. The barley first undergoes what is termed "steeping." This is done in large cisterns holding any where from one hundred bushels to three hundred and more, depending upon the extent of floor in the malt-house. Water is poured in on the barley until it is covered to a depth of six inches. From fifty to sixty hours is the time allowed for steeping. After the grain has imbibed sufficient moisture the water is run off, and the barley is turned out in a heap on the malt floor, and turned with wooden shovels every few hours until "sweating" sets in and the grain begins to germinate. It is at this point that the chemical change takes place and the starch in the barley is converted into sugar. The process is allowed to continue to a stage readily recognized by the expert malster, when it is brought to a finish by placing the malt in the drying-kiln, where it is kept for a longer or shorter time according as the liquor is to be ale or stout. For stout or porter the malt is scoured to a brownish color, while for the amber ales or beer it is permitted to take but little color. By its conversion from barley to malt the grain increases two or three per cent. in bulk, while it loses something in weight. When dried it is ready for the brewer or market.

The value of this city's annual output of malt for shipment is not less than \$5,000,000, and the value of that made and consumed by Buffalo brewers may be safely estimated at \$1,500,000. This immense industry has grown up almost entirely during the last twenty years. Before the war there was little or no malting done here.—*Buffalo Courier*.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

The Strange Disappearance of the First Female Treasury Clerk.

The question as to who was the first female employe in the Treasury Department at Washington having been raised, General F. E. Spinner, who resides in Mohawk, was called upon to decide it. The name of the first lady, he says, was Jeanette L. Douglass. Miss Douglass was born in Peterboro, Madison County, N. Y., and was a neighbor of the philanthropist, Gerrit Smith, and it was through his influence that General Spinner made the appointment. Miss Douglass was in 1860 a teacher in Mrs. Smith's female seminary in Washington, in the building occupied by Jefferson Davis while he was Secretary of War.

At the outbreak of the civil war the school was broken up and Miss Douglass rented the mansion of Mrs. Gaines and opened a girls' school. It was not a success, and she went to Scotland to look after property there to which she had fallen heir. She returned to New York City in 1870, and wrote to her brother from there, saying she would soon join him in Ilium. Since that time neither he nor any of his friends have ever seen or heard of Miss Douglass. Whether she got her fortune or not, whether she was robbed, kidnaped or murdered or committed suicide is not known. The mystery of her disappearance will probably never be solved.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

—But grief is not the end of all. I seem to hear the funeral march become a psalm. I see beyond the forest the moving banners of a hidden column. Our dead brothers still live for us, and bid us think of life, not death—of life to which in their youth they lent the passion and glory of the spring.—*W. Holmes, Jr.*

New Yorkers view with wonder a sponge eight feet in circumference, that can absorb fifteen gallons of water.

Although not a very distant neighbor, the republic of Venezuela is little known to Northern Americans.

The Republican papers of the country which have been so violent in denouncing the order restoring the southern flags, are put in a rather bad predicament by the Washington Post.

The monthly report sent out by the state board of agriculture gives a very encouraging outlook for all kinds of crops except wheat and oats.

When Jefferson Davis says he "did all in his power to prevent the late war" he probably forgets about the guns and ammunition which he, as Buchanan's Secretary of War, sent south in such wholesale quantities.

Now, while Jeff. Davis may have done many mean things during his past life, he never was Buchanan's Secretary of War; and the Times will please to correct its error.

The Kansas City Star says: "The Confederate flag incident was the demagogues' opportunity, and history will record that they used it to the full extent of their capacity."

The Kansas City News says: It is extremely probable that the alleged soldier who has written to a G. A. R. post up in Iowa that he was President Cleveland's substitute in the war of the rebellion and that he was never fairly paid for the service rendered in that capacity is an impostor.

Mr. Cleveland's friends are trying to saddle the flag blunder upon the shoulders of Adjutant General Drum.

Certainly, Republicans haven't the fairness to attach any blame to the author of this alleged blunder, because he happens to be a Republican.

"Men who clashed arms in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg," says the Philadelphia Record, "will fraternize on the coming anniversary of that fateful day; and throughout New England a company of confederate veterans is now meeting with a cordial welcome."

The Kansas Catholic says: "Resolutions favoring high license were passed at the recent State Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Indiana. That, with strict regulation and accountability, is the true and only remedy for intemperance, unless you want to substitute hypocrisy, lying, perjury, and the breach and even defiance of laws."

The "American Agriculturist" for July, 1887, opens with a full-page engraving, "Among the Daisies," by Cary; another full-page is devoted to portraits of celebrated Holstein, Friesian cattle, and still another to Shetland Ponies at Home and in America.

The Kansas City Star says: "Both of the Shermans—Senator and General—should be careful or they will be boycotted by the Republicans."

From Kansas City News, Rep. J. A NEGRO'S WISE WORDS. THE EDITOR OF THE AUSTIN CITIZEN, SPEAKS UPON THE FLAG QUESTION.

AUSTIN TEX., June 27.—[Special.]—The Austin Citizen, a weekly paper edited by a colored man, thus alludes to the returning of the captured flags: "Considerable excitement has been caused all over the country on account of President Cleveland's action in reference to the Confederate flags captured by the Federal Government during the war."

GENERAL ISHERMAN ON THE FLAGS. From the New York Evening Sun. A reporter handed the General a newspaper, and pointed out the President's letter rescinding the order.

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On Monday, July 11th, Mrs. M. E. Overall will open a first-class restaurant and Ice Cream parlor in the new building just finished by Mr. Johnson.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage lately spoke of the corrective influences that may be brought to bear in lessening the evils in great cities, and thus he treated of the newspapers.

The newspapers of any place are the test of its morality or immorality. The newsboy who runs along the streets with a roll of paper under his arm is a tremendous force that cannot be turned aside nor resisted.

July 4th, instant, there were a large number of fans scattered broadcast among the people of this county, who came to Strong City to celebrate the 111th anniversary of the birth of America's Independence.

The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during the week ending June 21, 1887, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents.

DISTRICT COURT. FRANK DOSTER, JUDGE.

Since our last report this Court has disposed of the following cases: Lewis Meade vs. Lot Leonard et al., note; dismissed.

STRAIDER-GANDY. Last Thursday evening, June 30th, 1887, the residence of Mr. Wm. H. Holsinger, in this city, was the scene of the marriage by the Rev. Geo. W. Stafford, of Mr. Thos. R. Straider of Hartford, Lyon county, and Miss Flora J. Gandy, daughter of A. P. Gandy, Esq., and sister of Mrs. Holsinger.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS, 16434 May 28th, 1887. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District, or in his absence E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, July 9th, 1887.

CHURCH DEDICATION. On the 17th of October last, the Presbyterian Church, of Cottonwood Falls, was organized on the 1st of December, the erection of a church building was begun.

PATENTS GRANTED. The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during the week ending June 21, 1887, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents.

ADVERTISING LETTER LIST. The following is a list of letters remaining in the post office at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, June 30, 1887, and unless called for before August 1st, 1887, they will be sent to the "Dead Letter office."

WONDERS OF THE DEEP. CORAL SHELLS, and other MARINE CURIOSITIES. We have agents constantly employed in securing rare specimens of the above articles, and offer to the public as fine a collection for ONE DOLLAR as any other produce at any regular shell store for double the amount.

Wanted, a good agent of either sex in all principal towns and cities of the U. S., to take orders for our new patent low priced solid Bronze or Nickel Door Plates.

SALESMEN WANTED! By the oldest, largest and best known Nurseries in the West. Permanent positions; good pay. Outfit free, STARK NURSERIES, LOUISIANA, MISSOURI, June 30-12w.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS, 16434 May 28th, 1887. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District, or in his absence E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, July 9th, 1887.

NOTICE OF SALE OF SCHOOL LAND. Notice is hereby given that I will offer at public sale, on SATURDAY, JULY 30th, 1887, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 3 o'clock, p. m., the following described school land, to-wit:

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT WICHITA, KAN., June 27th, 1887. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District, and in his absence, E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, Kan., on August 6th, 1887.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT TOPEKA, KANSAS, June 28th, 1887. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District, or in his absence before E. W. Ellis, Clerk of the District Court at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on August 13th, 1887.

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

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL Cures Piles. In use 30 years—Special Prescriptions of an eminent Physician. Simples, Safe and Sure.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL Cures Piles. Sold by Druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price.—WITCH HAZEL OIL CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

THE GREAT EMPORIUM! FERRY & WATSON

Best and Largest Stocks, Of goods ever brought to this market.

CONSISTING OF, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, COFFINS, FURNITURE, BOOTS and SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, TIN WARE,

And, in fact, anything NEEDED BY MAN During his existence on earth. BE SURE TO GO TO FERRY & WATSON'S, Cottonwood Falls, Kas., and YOU WILL BE PLEASED With their BARGAINS.

FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment CURES Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Eruptions, Corns, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Galls, Sores, Spavin, Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Scow, Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability.

WANTED, Active men and women in every town of the U. S. to sell our new book, EARTH, SEA and SKY, Published in English and German. By H. Davenport Fortrup, D. D. Contains nearly 900 pages and over 300 Illustrations. 3 books in one.

WANTED, Active men and women in every town of the U. S. to sell our new book, EARTH, SEA and SKY, Published in English and German. By H. Davenport Fortrup, D. D. Contains nearly 900 pages and over 300 Illustrations. 3 books in one.

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

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. THURSDAY JULY 7, 1887.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for route (EAST, WEST, C. K. & W. R. R.), station (Gladstone, Cottonwood Falls, Strong City, Evans, Hilton, Diamond Springs, Burdick, Lost Springs), and time (Pass, Mat. & Frt.).

DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS. Governor, John A. Martin; Lieutenant-Governor, A. P. Riddle; Secretary of State, E. R. Allen; Attorney General, H. Bradford; Treasurer, J. W. Hamilton; Auditor, Timothy McCarthy; Sup't of Pub. Instruction, J. H. Lawhead; Chief Justice Sup. Court, D. J. Brewer; Congressman, 3d Dist., Thomas Ryan.

COUNTY OFFICERS. County Commissioners, J. M. Tuttle, W. H. Harris, E. T. Baker; County Treasurer, W. P. Martin; Probate Judge, C. C. Watson; County Clerk, J. J. Massey; Register of Deeds, A. P. Gandy; County Attorney, John Madden; Clerk District Court, E. W. Ellis; Sheriff, John F. Hays; Superintendent, J. W. Davis; Coroner, C. E. Hart.

CITY OFFICERS. Mayor, J. K. Crawford; Police Judge, T. H. Grisham; City Attorney, T. H. Grisham; City Marshal, W. H. Spencer; Street Commissioner, W. H. Spencer; Councilmen, W. H. Holsinger, Geo. George, J. S. Doolittle, S. A. Ferrigo, G. W. Este.

CHURCHES. Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. G. W. Stafford Pastor; Sabbath school, at 10 o'clock, a. m., every Sabbath; morning service, at 11 o'clock, every alternate Sabbath, class meeting, at 12, m., service every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock.

SOCIETIES. Knights of Honor—Falls Lodge, No. 747 meets on the first and third Friday evening of each month; W. A. Morgan, Dictator; F. B. Hunt, Reporter.

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

Warm! Warmer!! Warmest!!! Mr. John A. Murphrey's baby is very sick.

Commissioners proceedings next week. Mr. Ans. Majors is back again from Kansas City.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Engle died last night. Mr. A. B. Watson is building an addition to his residence.

Mr. Geo. B. Carson spent the 4th of July with friends at Emporia. Mr. J. K. Crawford has added another room to his residence.

Mr. R. M. Dining is now Messrs. B. Lantry & Sons' bookkeeper. Mrs. Norris, of Nebraska, was visiting Mrs. J. K. Crawford, last week.

Mr. W. M. Tomlinson, of Elmdale, was down to Emporia yesterday. Born, on Friday, July 1st, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Heck, a son.

Dr. W. H. Carter attended the races at Emporia, Saturday and Monday. Mr. David Biggam, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, last Thursday.

There was a good rain visited these parts Thursday night and Friday morning. There was a very pleasant social at the school house in this city, last night.

Mr. R. M. Ryan is having a well drilled back of his restaurant on Main street. Mr. Robert Cuthbert is putting up a new stone barn, on his place adjoining town.

Mr. W. S. Romigh came in from Wichita, Saturday, and returned again, Tuesday. Mr. E. A. Hildebrand of Strong City, went to Howard, last week, on business.

During the warm weather the W. R. C. will meet every fourth Saturday of the month. Mr. J. C. Ragsdale took Dr. W. H. Carter's trotting horses, to Emporia, for the races.

Dr. F. Johnson and Mr. E. Stotts were elected members of the Elmdale School Board. Miss Aggie McGrath has returned from Topeka, where she was attending school.

Mr. Geo. Cosper, of Bazaar left, last Saturday night, for a visit to Sedgwick City. There was a most enjoyable dance, last Friday night, at Mr. John S. Leef's on Rock Creek.

Died, last night, on Prairie Hill, the sixteen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hensler. Mr. T. O. Kelley has sold his place in the southwest part of town to a gentleman from Indiana.

Born, on Monday night, July 4th, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Mundy, on Rock Creek, a daughter. Messrs. E. W. Ellis, L. W. Hillert and Lee Swope were down to Emporia, Saturday, taking in the races.

Mr. Hugh Jackson is now engaged in the architect office of Mr. Haskell, at Kansas City, as a draftsman. Master Bert Robinson, son of Mr. E. A. Robinson, of Emporia, is in town visiting among his young friends here.

Mrs. L. C. Ferguson, of Strong City, went to Raymond, Sunday, to visit the family of her brother, Mr. R. M. Watson. Mr. A. F. Fritze and family, of Strong City, recently made a visit to the family of Mr. H. Hegwer, at Hutchinson.

The air to-day was filled with flying chinch bugs. It is to be hoped that they will continue their flights to lands unknown. The colored folks of this city and vicinity had a very enjoyable dance in Mr. Jabin Johnson's new store room, last Friday night.

Mr. Chas. M. Frye, the Germanlyan clerk at Messrs. D. A. Moore & Co.'s, with his son, Neale, left yesterday, for a visit at Chetopa. The Rev. S. Snyder and youngest son, of Matfield Green, have gone on a visit to the Indian Territory and southeastern Kansas.

Misses Lizzie Robertson and Lidda Winters, of Strong City, returned home, Tuesday, from Queenemo, where they spent the 4th of July. Mr. D. M. Swope, wife and daughter, Lena, and Miss Ada Pugh left Tuesday, by wagon, for a ten days trip to the south part of the State.

Mr. J. H. Clark left at this office July 4th, instant, a turnip that measures twenty-one inches in circumference, and weighs four pounds. Messrs. Ed. A. Hildebrand, C. W. Jones, C. I. Maule and A. C. Burton of Strong City, were down to Emporia Saturday, attending the races.

The Rev. Father Leary, of Abilene, an old play mate of Mr. B. Lantry, took in the 4th of July at Strong City, with his friend of childhood days. Nat and Dot Scribner, of Cottonwood Falls, who have been visiting with L. S. Sargent, returned home, yesterday—Emporia Republican, July 7.

Mr. Neil Campbell, brother of Hon. M. A. Campbell, of this city, came in this morning, from Plymouth, Lyon county, to visit the latter gentleman. Mr. D. C. Evans got out an injunction, this week, to restrain the County Commissioners from issuing the bonds to the C. K. & W. R. R., voted upon last fall.

Mr. Wm. H. Hinoe has purchased of Mr. J. F. Olinger all the interest he had in Central Barber Shop, and has had a new and beautiful sign painted on the large front window of the same.

Last Sunday night the tower of the Court house at Emporia was struck by lightning, setting it on fire, and before the flames could be subdued, the interior of the building and many of the records and papers contained therein were greatly damaged by fire and water.

Last Saturday being the seventh anniversary of the birth of Mr. M. P. Strail's daughter, Maud, she entertained quite a member of her young friends, at her father's home, that afternoon; and she was made the recipient of many very handsome and useful presents.

At the school meeting in this city, last Thursday, Mr. Edwin Pratt was re-elected Treasurer. A resolution was passed to hire six teachers, and a tax of 15 mills to defray expenses was levied. A tax of 5 mills was levied for building purposes, to be used at the discretion of the Board.

You can set it down as a fact that the very worst kind of a dead beat is the man who beats his editor out of his just dues. Once in a while some poor miserable scoundrel will run a bill at a newspaper office and then sink off out of the county without paying it.

And some time this class of dead beats don't have the modesty to leave the county, but continue to live in the community and meet the editor face to face every day with unblushing impudence. If we went into a strange community and wanted to find out who were the meanest sneaks that lived in it, we would step into a news paper office and ask the editor to give us a list of those who have wronged him out of the small amounts due him in advertising, job work and subscription. Mark our word: the man who dead beats newspaper, don't care anything for his reputation.—Ex.

MRS. L. P. JENSON DROWNED. This morning, this community was saddened by the report that Mrs. Caroline Jenson, consort of ex-Councilman L. P. Jenson, one of our most highly respected citizens, had been found dead in the cistern at her home. It appears that the last time she was seen alive by Mr. Jenson was about 12 o'clock, last night, when she raised up in bed and looked out of the window at some young folks passing by from the social at the school-house.

Mr. Jenson then fell off to sleep, and waking just before sun-up, this morning, he missed his wife, and immediately began looking for her, when he discovered the covering off the cistern, and it flashed over his mind that she was in there, as she had been unwell in mind for some months past, and going to the cistern, he found her therein. The neighbors were then aroused, and Mr. L. W. Hillert assisted Mr. Jenson in taking her from the cistern, which is nearly full of water, and when they got her up on the porch and laid her down, her body was found to be perfectly cold. How long she had been in the cistern, of course, no one knows. She was in the 44th year of her age, having been born on Demark, in 1843. She was married to Mr. Jenson, in Putnam County, Illinois, January 16, 1871, when they immediately came to Kansas, locating at Cottonwood Falls. Besides her husband, she leaves two children, May and Freddie, to mourn her sad death. The funeral will take place from the family residence, at 5 o'clock, this afternoon.

THE FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION. A Fourth of July celebration took place at Strong city as advertised. A goodly number of the residents of the neighboring towns and county came in to enjoy themselves on the occasion. In Lantry's beautiful and shady grove was erected a stand for the speakers and musicians, and seats in front for several hundred people. Judge Doster, of this District, now holding Court in Cottonwood Falls, entertained the assembly with some very pointed and appropriate remarks. Then followed speeches by Messrs. Dennis Madden, J. C. Dwell, and Mr. Barney Lantry whose welcome to the people to his park was full and hearty. The speeches were alternated with music by the Strong City Brass Band, singing by Messrs. Massey and Pearson, and the Strong City Congregational Sunday school sang "Marching Through Georgia" and the G. A. R. joined in the chorus. The athletic games consisted of a heavy-weight foot race, Mr. Hickman of Toledo township, taking the highest prize \$250. The affair passed off pleasantly and without any very serious accidents.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION. There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates held in the school-house in Cottonwood Falls, on Friday and Saturday, July 8th and 9th, 1887, beginning at 7:30 o'clock, a. m. Applicants will forfeit the right to an examination, unless they are present before the time expires for the examination in the first branch, which will be at 8 o'clock, a. m., the first day. This will be the ONLY examination until October 29, 1887. J. C. DAVIS, Co. Supt.

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. J. C. DAVIS.

LOST. On June 23d, in Cottonwood Falls, a Locket and Chain. Finder please return to L. C. Ferguson, Strong City.

H. F. GILLETT, SUCCESSOR TO CAMPBELL & GILLETT, DEALER IN Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated WOOD - MOWER And the best make of Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE. Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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

LOW PRICES, PROMPT ATTENTION. 'Paid to ALL ORDERS. Good Riggs, ALL HOURS. BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.



W. H. HINOE, CENTRAL BARBER SHOP, Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

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

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

Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds. 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. Subscribe for the COURANT, the second largest Democratic paper published in the State of Kansas.

One hundred stock hogs wanted by J. S. Shipman & Son, Elmdale, Kan. All persons wishing spaying done, if they will let me know of the same soon, I may be able to do their work before going west. J. S. SHIPMAN, febl6-tf Elmdale, Kans.

Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's. R. L. Ford, jeweler, does all kinds of watch and clock repairing in a workmanlike manner, and solicits your patronage. Give him a call. J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call.

Jeans pants at \$1.25 and \$1.50; strictly all wool filling. They are just as good as the Humbolt Jeans at \$2.00 and \$2.25. Save money on overalls, working shirts, shoes, clothing and hats. You will save 25 per cent. on your purchase if you buy your goods at Kerry & Watson's. ap21-tf

Fine watches will receive careful attention, by experienced workmen at Ford's jewelry store, in Cottonwood Falls. All work warranted. You can buy more Flour and Feed for the same money, at the CITY FEED STORE than at any other place in the county. dec30-tf

THE EVENING NEWS Of Kansas City has begun the publication of the Great Detective Story, By Julian Hawthorne and In. spector Byrnes of New York, entitled the "Great Bank Robbery."

A pamphlet containing the first three chapters mailed on receipt of a two-cent stamp. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, postage paid, \$5.00; Six months, postage paid, \$2.50; Three months, postage paid, \$1.25; Single copies, 50 cents.

Attention! We are now prepared to furnish all persons with employment, at the time, or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex can easily earn from 50 cents to \$500 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied, we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine

PHYSICIANS: J. W. STONE, T. M. ZANE. STONE & ZANE, Physicians and Surgeons, Office, East Side of Broadway, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN. nov12-tf

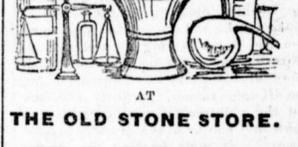
A. M. CONAWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. nov11-tf

DR. S. M. FURMAN, Resident Dentist, STRONG CITY, KANSAS, Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches. Reference: W. P. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. Job1-

MISCELLANEOUS. J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

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

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS ap27-lyr NEW DRUGS,



AT THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELMDALE, KANSAS HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY New and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND,

WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS OLD CUSTOMERS CALL ON HIM. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE. feb13-tf

Wm. H. HOLSINGER, (Successor to Holsinger & Fritze), -DEALER IN- HARDWARE, STOVES AND TIDWARE,

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. mch17-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. ap29-tf

If you want money. 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 your have not a better market? The answers are important. They can be found in "OUR COUNTRY"

A weekly paper advocating the rights of the many as against privileges for the few. Contains the best thoughts of the most progressive minds. A PAPER FOR THE Friesland, Farm and Workshop! \$1 a year. 60 cents 6 months. Agents Wanted. Address, OUR COUNTRY, P. O. Box 610 315 Broadway, N. Y.

THOUGHTLESS WOMEN.

Do be careful about taking the children out during the warm weather. See that they are properly clad in keeping with the weather, not alone their bodies, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade any where; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw. It is the most suitable and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who generally suffer for the want of it. When they are taken out for an airing (or a roasting would more properly apply here), it is with a lace bonnet, a fez or a straw Tam O'Shanter on their heads. The mothers of these children would be horrified if the little ones went out in the sun bareheaded. They would be positive that the children would be sun-struck; yet they will take them out with such covering as the above on their heads, which is just the least bit better than nothing, during the hottest part of the day and never think of such a thing as sunstroke. They would not go the shortest distance themselves in the sun without a parasol to shield them. It is astonishing how many women and children of this kind can be seen in the streets of our city on any of the warm days. The women under lace parasols, looking as cool as though they were in the coolest place imaginable, and the children with fezes or Tam O'Shanter on the backs of their heads, and the sun beating down on the front, looking hot and uncomfortable, with the perspiration trickling down their faces. The women are, to all appearances, perfectly oblivious of the children's discomfort, though how they can be so is a mystery to most people. It must be that they do not give it a thought, or if they did they would not surely see the children suffer in this way without trying, at least, to remedy it. The straw Tam O'Shanter hat is one of the prettiest styles of hats for very little boys, and any child when dressed neatly looks well in it. It has a jaunty, careless effect when perched on the back of the head, and is a particularly cool affair when worn in the shade, but when worn in the sun it is the most uncomfortable head-covering that can be used. Few women will go out at the noon hour, unless it is actually necessary that they should, with only a small bonnet on their heads, and walk any distance, probably a street or two, without going home with a headache that will take a good night's rest to relieve. Yet the little ones are made to walk, or half run, for few women accommodate their steps to the children's, under the fiercest sun without a murmur. When they arrive home they are peevish and irritable, and the mothers wonder what is the matter with them, never thinking that their children's little heads may throb and ache as much, if not more, than theirs would were they treated in the same manner. Very often a child, after being out with the mother, is feverish and restless during the night, so much so as to alarm the parents. The mother looks around for the cause: "He can't have caught cold; I don't know what can have caused it," she says, puzzled. "I know he wasn't in any draughts, for we kept in the sun most of the time." It does not occur to either parent that he may be prostrated by the sun. Oh, no; he has a cold; they are certain about that, and they doctor him accordingly. He is dosed and over-heated, when the one thing he requires is rest, and the least little draught, which may be only the opening of a door, may bring on a disease from which it will take him a long time to recover. A little forethought on the part of the mother might have spared the child a great deal of suffering, and both parents a great deal of anxiety and worry. If some one should suggest to this mother that it was the effect of being so much under the rays of the sun, she would say: "Why, no; that couldn't be, for he never complained while out of the heat; he was well enough until the evening." Just as though any child would complain while on the street. The excitement of the different people and things he meets confuses the little one to such an extent that, no matter how ill he may be, he will not complain, but after the excitement subsides and he is at home, then there is no need for complaint, his actions are enough. It is strange that the mother, who tries in every way to shield the child from every little draught, is the very one who will take him on a noon-day jaunt, and would be surprised to think that that would hurt him. During the warm weather the drivers of some express teams and some others use what they call sun-bonnets over the heads of their horses to protect them from the fierce summer sun. If the horses are affected by this, how much more will it affect the tender head of a little child. Are these drivers more considerate for their horses than mothers for their children? To be sure not in many things, but in a case such as this they certainly are.

No thoughtful woman will ever take a child out during the noon hour of a hot day unless she is obliged to, in which case she will see that the little one has ample head-covering, and not run the risk of sun-stroke and softening of the brain, which very often follows a case of prostration by the sun.—Boston Budget.

SOLEMN MOMENTS.

The Impressive Moments Following the Signing of the Federal Constitution. Finally it was decided that the Federal Constitution, as now completed, should be presented to the Continental Congress, and then referred to special conventions in all the States for ratification; and that when nine States, or two-thirds of the whole number, should have ratified, it should at once go into operation as between such ratifying States. When the great document was at last drafted by Gouverneur Morris, and was all ready for the signatures, the aged Franklin produced a paper which was read for him, as his voice was weak. Some parts of this Constitution, he said, he did not approve, but he was astonished to find it so nearly perfect. Whatever opinion he had of its errors he would sacrifice to the public good, and he hoped that every member of the convention who still had objections would on this occasion doubt a little of his own infallibility, and for the sake of unanimity put his name to this instrument. Hamilton added his plea. A few members, he said, by refusing to sign, might do infinite mischief. No man's ideas could be more remote from the plan than his were known to be; but was it possible for a true patriot to deliberate between anarchy and convulsion, on the one side, and the chance of good to be expected from this plan, on the other? From these appeals, as well as from Washington's solemn warning at the outset, we see how distinctly it was realized that the country was on the verge of civil war. Most of the members felt so, but to some the new government seemed far too strong, and there were three who dreaded despotism even more than anarchy. Mason, Randolph and Gerry sought to qualify his refusal by explaining that he could not yet make up his mind whether to oppose or defend the Constitution, when it should be laid before the people of Virginia. He wished to reserve to himself full liberty of action in the matter. That Mason and Gerry, valuable as their services had been in the making of the Constitution, would now go home and vigorously oppose it, there was no doubt. Of the delegates who were present on the last day of the convention, all but these three signed the Constitution. In the signatures the twelve States which had taken part in the work were all represented, Hamilton signing alone for New York. Thus after four months of anxious toil, through the whole of a scorching Philadelphia summer, after earnest but sometimes bitter discussion, in which more than once the meeting had seemed on the point of breaking up, a colossal work had at last been accomplished, the results of which were most powerfully to effect the whole future career of the human race so long as it shall dwell upon the earth. In spite of the high-wrought intensity of feeling which had been now and then displayed, grave decorum had ruled the proceedings; and now, though few were really satisfied, the approach to unanimity was remarkable. When all was over, it is said that many of the members seemed awe-struck. Washington sat with head bowed in solemn meditation. The scene was ended by a characteristic bit of homely pleasantry from Franklin. Thirty-three years ago, in the days of George II, before the first mutterings of the revolution had been heard, and when the French Dominion in America was still untouched, before the banishment of the Acadians or the rout of Braddock, while Washington was still surveying lands in the wilderness, while Madison was playing in the nursery and Hamilton was not yet born, Franklin had endeavored to bring together the thirteen colonies in a federal union. Of the famous Albany plan of 1754, the first outline of a federal constitution for America that ever was made, he was the principal if not the sole author. When he signed his name to the Declaration of Independence in this very room, his years had rounded the full period of threescore and ten. Eleven years more had passed, and he had been spared to see the noble aim of his life accomplished. There was still, no doubt, a chance of failure, but hope now reigned in the old man's breast. On the back of the President's quaint black arm-chair there was emblazoned a half-sun, brilliant with its gilded rays. As the meeting was breaking up and Washington arose, Franklin pointed to the chair and made it the text for prophecy. "As I have been sitting here all these weeks," said he, "I have often wondered whether yonder sun is rising or setting. But now I know that it is a rising sun!"—John Fiske, in Atlantic.

George Whalen was riding near The Dalles, Ore., recently, when his lariat, coiled on the horn of his saddle, was jolted off as the horse ran. While at full speed he undertook to gather up the rope, and it became in some manner twisted around the thumb of his left hand. At that instant the noose dragging on the ground caught on a large rock, and the sudden jerk cut the thumb off between the first and second joints as clean as if done with a hatchet.

A COSTLY TROUSSEAU.

How New York Belle's Parents Invested Ten Thousand Dollars. Do you know how easy it is to put \$10,000 into a trousseau? Here are some of the items of an outfit finished a few days ago for one of the summer brides: Wedding gown, of ivory-white velvet, cut in a simple princess shape, falling in long, straight folds from neck to hem. Angel sleeves filled in with lace; low corsage and vest front covered with lace; veil. Cost: Dress, \$275; lace, \$625; total, \$900. Traveling dress, dark myrtle green tailor suit, braided in gold; hat to correspond. Cost \$250. The wedded couple will spend a part of the summer at Newport; hence, yachting dress, short blue and white, wide-striped flannel skirt, no drapery, blue blouse, sailor hat. Cost \$75. Visiting dress, French gray poplin, white satin vest and cuffs. Cost \$175. Dinner or reception dress, a primrose yellow Bengaline, with low-cut Reclamer waist, short sleeves, long train, draped with pale amber tulle dotted with amber pendants; sprays of pink roses and half collar of dark-red velvet. Cost \$650. Ditto, hand-run silk net, with pattern outlined in silver beads draped over princess slip of heliotrope surah; cost, \$500. Ditto, pale pink satin embossed in silver, lace ad libitum; cost, \$825. Dancing dresses, a laurel pink gauze, a flower striped erpe lisse, a pale blue tulle dotted with pearl beads, a flowered Watteau silk and a lace draped over white satin; cost, \$1,000. Three tea gowns, indescribable but smothered in lace and stified with ribbons; cost, \$1,200. General utility gown, black satin, with Chantilly lace and a good many pounds of jet, \$325. Light fabrics in gingham, satens and foulards, five dresses, \$250. Morning gown of white point d'esprit with several sets of ribbon sashes and bows, \$125. For Lenox, later in the summer, three tennis gowns, white serge and combinations of rods and browns, cost \$125. Cover coat, wrap, embroidered cashmere shoulder scarf, gloves and assortment of bonnets and parasols \$150. Total thus far, \$7,760. With this assortment there belong slippers two pairs, boots and underwear. A dozen sets is all of the latter that the bride in question has laid in, all in fact, that any modern bride indulges in. But the outfit is sufficiently formidable, considering that every garment is of the soft hand-woven silk which is almost exclusively used now by every woman who can pay its price. The night-gowns have a Watteau plait in the back and a tucked yoke, and they, as well as every other article, are in pale pink shades, blues, creams, the new greens and every other tint in vogue this spring. Taken together with the lavish allowance of guipure and Valenciennes bestowed upon them, they bring the aggregate cost of our young woman's trousseau very dangerously near the limit first set. She will be a pretty bride, but not one bit prettier than if, like one young wife of the writer's acquaintance, she had had but \$35 with which to make herself sweet against her bridal day.—N. Y. Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

RUNNING THE GANTLET.

Exploits and Ordeals Performed and Borne by a Heroic Pioneer. The first pioneers were so successful in holding their settlements that others hastened to join them, attracted by the abundance of the game and the fertility of the soil, says a writer describing the early settling of Kentucky. To some, no doubt, the element of constant adventure was a great inducement and fully were they gratified. Some, like Simon Kenton, as a hunter and woodsman second only to Boone, seemed to seek hazard. He it was whose desperate ride, lashed to the back of an untamed horse, was the true original of Byron's Mazeppa. Unlike Boone, Kenton excited in his Indian foes the most exasperated feelings of vengeance. Aside from wounds received in fight, he was several times brought to the very verge of death while a prisoner in the Indians' hands. On one occasion he was struck apparently dead with a tomahawk that clove his shoulder through the collar-bone; three several times he was bound to the stake of deadly fire and as often as eight times he was compelled to "run the gantlet." None of this generation will ever know in its true significance the horror of that word. There is now probably no man living who has "run the gantlet" as an Indian prisoner. The venerable and revered Thomas P. Dudley, of Lexington, Ky., now approaching his one hundredth year, was sentenced, but relieved. His comrades suffered the ordeal, while he in mere whim was ransomed for a pony and a keg of whisky. The Indians ranged themselves in two lines, between which the prisoner was compelled to run for his life, cluding as best he could the blows of tomahawks and war clubs that were aimed at him in his flight. Some times good fortune or activity saved the prisoner. Some times the Indians would in mere caprice use long sticks instead of deadly weapons, and in a few rare instances pure courage saved the victim. Kenton on one occasion won the applause of the head chiefs of the Wyandots, who interfered to save his life from their infuriated warriors. No sooner was he unbound to commence the fatal race than he seized a war-club and dashed down the line, striking in desperation at every warrior armed with hatchet or club. Though covered with wounds, he reached the goal alive, still brandishing the weapon with which he had fought his way. The exploit was without a parallel in Indian experience; it won their admiration and for that time saved him.—Harper's Magazine.

LIFE IN LIBERIA.

A Dismal Account of the African Negro Commonwealth. Dr. Ralph W. Perry, whose recent return from Liberia has been noted, is still bleached, as the result of his long wrestle with African or coast fever, but he is gradually recovering his former vigor. He has a rich and varied experience on the African coast, and nothing will win him back. He went out in the employ of the Episcopal Mission Board, to be in charge of the hospital, and of the two who accompanied him one died with the coast fever within three weeks after arrival, while the other was driven insane from a similar cause. Monrovia is the capital of Liberia, being named in honor of President Monroe, of this country, and it is a town of about five thousand people, of which number eleven are white and the remainder of mixed blood, but largely native. The business of the town is in the hands of less than one hundred persons, and the remainder of its population lives off them. Common labor is poorly remunerated. There is no plantation work, save in the coffee picking season, and the negroes who were exported from the South some years ago lead shiftless and forlorn lives, not much improved upon the native black. There is no money, and in payment of whatever labor there is to do the laborer is compelled to take out the price in whatever is offered him. Flour, costing \$4 a barrel in New York, retails at \$15 per barrel; mullin of ordinary quality 25 cents per yard, milk the same price per pint, and small pints, at that; and every thing else in proportion. The steamship interests are controlled by Belgium and German firms, and the agents that are sent to Liberia to look after their commercial affairs are under contract to remain three years; but few last that long. No white man escapes an attack of African fever. It seized Perry after he had been there but a short time, but thanks to a sturdy constitution he was able to fight off the first attack, and a second and third, but it kept returning every month or two, until it finally wore him out. Its symptoms are very much like the ordinary yellow fever of the South, but, unlike the yellow fever, the fact that a man has it once is no guarantee that he is not liable to continued attacks of it. The mission at Monrovia is in charge of Rev. Mr. Ferguson, who is not only a missionary but also the bishop, and he has some twenty assistants, who are stationed at Monrovia and other points. The mission was established in 1832, and it is maintained at about a yearly cost of \$20,000, and Dr. Perry doubts if the conversions to date exceed 500. It is not a pleasant country in which to live, even for a native, and a white man migrating to its inhospitable shore, although the doctor didn't say this in as many words, might as well leave all hope behind. Bishop Ferguson is a colored man, and this accounts for his tenacity of life. There are two seasons of the year, dry and wet, but Perry failed to note much difference between the wet and dry, unless it was that in the wet season it rained day and night, while in the dry it rained only at night. The wet season is the healthiest, because it is the coolest, and the temperature during the day ranges from 60 to 120 degrees. Only once during his stay of ten months, however, did it drop to 50 degrees, and then it felt cold enough to don flannels and overcoat. The trip going and coming from New York is made by sailing vessels, and usually occupies forty-five days each way.—Indianapolis News.

A CANNY STOCKMAN.

An Amusing Anecdote of a Faithful and Taciturn Highlander. One day at Blair Athol, the Duke of Athol, having entertained a large party at dinner, produced in the evening many curious and interesting family relics for their inspection, among them a small watch which had belonged to Charles Stuart, and had been given by him to one of the Duke's ancestors. When the company were on the point of departing, the watch was suddenly missed, and was searched for in vain upon the table and about the apartments. The Duke was exceedingly vexed, and declared that of all the articles he had exhibited, the lost watch was the one he most valued. The guests naturally became uncomfortable, and eyed each other suspiciously. No person was present, however, who could possibly be suspected, and courtesy forbade any further step than the marked expression of the noble host's extreme annoyance and distress. The guests departed for their homes in an unenviable state of mind, and the mysterious disappearance of the royal relic was a subject of discussion for several months in society. A year afterward, the Duke being again at Blair Athol, while dressing for dinner, felt in the breast pocket of a coat which his valet handed to him something which proved to be the missing watch. "Why," exclaimed his Grace, "here's the watch he hunted in vain for everywhere last year!" "Yes, sir," replied the valet, gravely; "I saw your Grace put it in your pocket, and never mentioned it! Why didn't you speak at once and prevent all that trouble and unpleasant feeling?" "I didn't ken what might have been your Grace's intentions," was the reply of the faithful and discreet Highlander, who saw every thing, but said nothing unless he was directly interrogated.—Scotch American.

CITY STREET VENDERS.

Their Peculiar Cries to Attract Attention to Their Wares. The street traffic of New York has grown to great proportions. Five thousand peddlers are daily patrolling the thoroughfares selling all kinds of wares and doing all kinds of work. They pay a dollar a year to the city for the privilege of selling goods on the street and harassing late sleepers and nervous people with their cries. In the morning are those of the newsboys. In Western cities, where the feature of bulletin boards has not been developed, the newsboys call out the names of their papers and announce their most startling piece of news. A few moments before the paper comes out the city editor sends down to the publication office a cry for the newsboys. The man in charge of the basement room, where a hundred or two newsboys are waiting, then calls them up and gives them the cry. One day he shouted in one of the Western newspaper offices was: "All about the murder of Smith!" Peter Smith had been a very wealthy, aristocratic man. The newsboys were coached, and shouted the call several times in vociferous concert while waiting for their papers. Some of them, as is usually the case, did not learn the call correctly, and when they began calling their papers on the streets the friends of Mr. Smith were horrified to hear them shout: "All about the murderer, Peter Smith." The New York newsboy merely calls the names of his papers. He gives the names a peculiar inflection, and if the edition is an extra he shouts "Extra, just out!" a cry sure to sell papers, for the public knows that something extraordinary must have happened to warrant an extra. Before the newsboy selling morning papers has subsided, the people in flats and in boarding-houses, who are trying to take their final morning nap, are aroused by peculiar whoops, that sound like "Y—l—p! Y—o—h—oo!" It is the call of the milkman with their peculiarly-fashioned red wagons. In Washington the milkman announces their coming by ringing great gongs attached to the dashboards of their wagons, and in Western cities they ring dinner-bells, but no New York milkman is allowed to ring a bell. His cry is peculiar and no other vendor attempts to imitate it. When the milkmen have gone, a man comes along the street yelling what sounds like "Glass pudding!" He happens along at the hour when the chambermaids are cleaning the windows, and his call means "Glass put in!" Following him are men, one on each side of the street—for they, like many branches of street-travelers, usually travel in pairs—yelling in peculiar nasal tones: "Rag—son—hot—tells!" They are the rag and bottle-buyers. At eight o'clock in the morning a great army of fruit and vegetable vendors begin to make the streets anything but melodious. One shouts: "Pot-eight, pot-eight-oo!" Another yells: "Sparrow-gress! thirteen cents a punch!" The former is the vender of potatoes, and the latter of asparagus. About eleven o'clock men drive along the streets in the tenement districts screaming "Go-way!" Get near enough to see the contents of their wagons and you will find that they are selling coal. The majority of the licensed wagons in New York are those from which coal and ice are sold. The yell "Red dishes!" blends with the coal man's call. Five cents a bunch for five radishes is the ruling price. The vicinity of the great factories is a good field for the radish-vender about noon, for the workman esteems the radish with his luncheon. At the crowded street corners frequented by shoppers one hears the call "Lie-likes! Just cut! Five-cents-a-bunch!" Lilacs are very popular for table ornamentation, and the vendors make good livings by the sale. A man with a musical voice permebrates the streets on the lower West Side singing: "Any penknives or scissors or carvers to gri-nd?" Another dealer, whose voice sounds like a chant at church service, goes through the tenement-lined streets on the East Side singing: "Tin washer to me-hend, was-tu-hubs, tin pai-hels, boiler-hers and pa-hans!" The poet of the craft is a clam-vender, who sings out: "Oh clams! Oh clams! Fresh clams to-day! They're lately arrived from Rockaway! They're good for to eat, they're good for to fry, they're good for to make a clam pot-pie." The broom-peddler has a peculiar cry which sounds like "A-whoop! a-whoop!" and no one would understand that the shout, "Ap-hum, tence a whater pa-hell!" means "Apples, ten cents a water pail."—N. Y. Cor. Denver Republican.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Mrs. Louisa Knapp edits the Ladies' Home Journal at a salary of five thousand dollars a year. —It is said that fully half of the adult Italians landing in New York are not taller than fairly grown boys of fifteen or sixteen. —Patti has a duplicate in paste of every diamond she owns, and on the stage half the diamonds she wears are paste. This is done to guard against robbery. —A Nantucket barber of the last century advertised to use "the scissors of discrimination, the soap of nature, the brush of reform and the razor of decision." —The Syracuse Journal says that Anthony Barrios, son of the late President of Guatemala, is a student of West Point, and young Zarala, son of the man who overthrew and caused the death of President Barrios, is also at West Point and is his classmate. —Six widows, says the Pittsburgh Post, live on adjoining farms in the town of Venango, Pa., and, what is more remarkable, they are all Hendersons, being the widows of the late Henderson brothers—Thomas, Samuel, Andrew, Stewart, William and Alexander. —Congressman Bayne's wife has a curious country house at Bellevue, a few miles down the Ohio from Pittsburgh. It is perfectly round in shape and has some remarkably odd rooms. A round hall in the center, following closely the lines of the house, is lit by a skylight. —Major Ben Perley Poore left all his estate to his widow, with the understanding that his valuable collection of relics should go eventually to the Massachusetts Historical Society. He died comparatively poor, and his widow will have but slender means at her disposal. Chicago Tribune. —Washington, says the Critic of that city, contains at all times in the vast population that gravitates here more profound statesmen and philosophers, more talent, cosmopolitan in its variety, more cranks, geniuses, black-malers, bummers, strikers, reformers, demagogues, humbugs, "jedges," "majahs," "kurnels," than any place of its size within the nation's domains. —Bismarck and Von Moltke were tackled the other day by an autograph fiend. Von Moltke wrote first, saying: "Luge, vergeht, Wahrheit bestcht," which is translated thus: "Lies pass away, truth lives for aye." Bismarck wrote after this four lines of German, which have been put into English as follows: "In yonder world, full well I know Truth will at least the victory gain; But against the lies told here below A Marshal 'e'en will fight in vain." —The younger female class of Chinese in San Francisco are adopting American habits, costumes and religions. The Chinese maiden of the period bangs her hair, wears belts and boots, and compromises the costume of her Celestial congeners in every way possible, except by discarding it outright. The change has been brought about by the association of young girls with American children of their own sex in Sunday and week-day schools.—San Francisco Chronicle. "A LITTLE NONSENSE." —When does a lady treat a man like a telescope? When she draws him out, looks him through and then shuts him up.—Exchange. —There is a great difference between a musket and a domestic. A musket, for instance, never kicks till it goes off. Yonkers Statesman. —A swimming school in Frankfort-on-the-Main announces in English: "Swimming instructions given by a teacher of both sexes." —The barber who slicks up our hair, and the chiropodist who remodels our feet, both should be called "Destiny," for that is what "shapes our ends." —My son, look out for these "disinterested" people. They are, most of them, very much interested even when "disinterested."—St. Albans Messenger. —In the wilds of Borneo the thirsty cannibal throws a knife, sticks a man and drinks blood; in Boston the thirsty tramp throws dice, sticks his friend and drinks beer.—Harvard Lampoon. —The Slippery Walks of Life.— He slipped on the banana peel, And O! what followed after! He peeled his head—he peeled his skin, And there were peels of laughter. —Teas Siftings. —You want to know the derivation of the word gumption, do you, Eulalia? Very well; it is derived from gum and shun, and a girl who has gumption is one who shuns gum. Chew see? —Pittsburgh Chronicle. —School Teacher (illustrating the difference between plants and animals) —"Plants are not susceptible of attachment to man as animals are." Small Boy (at foot of class)—"How about burrs, teacher?"—Burlington Free Press. —"Your papa and mamma know what's best for you, Bobby," said his mother, "don't tease me any more." Bobby lay down on the rug and rolled over once or twice. Then he said from his recumbent position: "Ma, do you know I feel like being an orphan."—N. Y. Sun. —He— "I see that between sixty and one hundred persons in different parts of the country have been poisoned by eating ice-cream." She (turning pale) —"Did any of them die, George?" He— "No; but some of them were very sick." She (color slowly coming back) —"One can not be too careful, George, where one eats ice-cream. Hereafter let us stick to Delmonico's."—Harper's Bazar.

PHILOSOPHER DUNDER.

He Tells the Children a Highly Moral and Instructive Fairy Story.

If you children vill kleep shill some more I go on mit my shories. I like to shepek mit shildren. In a leedle time you vhas all grown oopnd become men und vhomans, und so olt folks vhas all in der graveyards. It vhas pether dot you pegin all right.

Now shildren, once upon a time dere vhas a poy who tells lies. He lies mit his mother und mit his fadder. If he preaks some thing—he loses some thing—if he sheals sugar or sweet-cake he doan' sthand up like Shoerge Washington when he cut dot cherry tree, but he lies about her. I like yos to know dot der liar vhas more to be despised as a tief, und dot when he vhas in trouble nopody feels badt for him.

Vhell, dis poy, who vhas named Shoseph, keeps on lying for a goodt while, und he gets efery pody around him into troubles. One day he goes out to walk py himself, und he finds a ring in der roadt. It vhas a gold ring, und vhas wort ten dollar. Shoseph puts him in his pocket und says he vill sell him und puy a pistol. He vhas going along when he meets a leedle olt womans who vhas crying mit all her tears, und she vhas to know: "My poy, I vvas in great grief. In coming along dis roadt I lost a gold ring. It vhas come down to me from my great grandmother, und if I can't find him I vvas all proke oop. Maybe you find him?"

"No, I doan' see him," says Shoseph, und he doan' plush mit shame. "You vhas sure?" "Oh, yes. I vhas sooch a goot poy dot if I find somepody's ring I gif him oop right off quick." "Doan' you meet somepody?" asks der olt womans. "Ah! Yes! It vhas a poy like me, only he haf on an olt hat und vhas pare-foot. I see him shoop down in der roadt, und vhas sure he finds dot ring. Poor olt womans, but how sorry I vhas for you!"

"You see, shildren, dot vhas all a lie, und Shoseph haf der ring all der time, like I told you. He laughs, haf haf! to himself to polief he vhas so smart, und he doan' care for dot olt womans's tears. Do you pelief dot vhas right? You shall see how he came out.

"So my ring vhas gone!" screams der olt womans. "Vhell, I plov odef my finger like dot, und I cross my thumbs like dot, und I wish dot ring to turn into a serpent und bite der poy who finds him und lies about it." Shildren, dot vhas awful! Shust as quick as I drop my hat dot gold ring vhas a snake, und dot snake bite Shoseph all oyer his body! Der poy shump und yell und call for his mother, but it vhas no use. He vhas gone oop. In a leedle time he falls deat, und der poison shvells him oop until he vhas almost too big for a wagon. Dot vhas his sadt end. He vhas buried in der graveyard, and some time when you der spot efery body vill tell you dot a liar vhas buried dere. Dot vhas all, shildren. It vhas now time to go to bedt, und I ask you to took notice dot der poy who tells der truth vhas all right.—Detroit Free Press.

WHY SHE WORE A SHAWL.

An Interesting Secret Given Away by a Big Girl's Little Brother.

DESTROYING WEEDS.

How Land Can Be Cleared of Them in a Few Years.

The time is coming when the most successful farmers will have but very few weeds to contend with, for we are about to make another step of progress in the cultivation of hood crops. It is no longer going to be the universal custom to cease the war with the weeds at midsummer, but some farmers are determined to keep up the battle with weeds during the entire season, and others prevent any weed seeds from ripening. It has been found by experience that land can be cleared of weed seeds in a few years, if no new seeds are permitted to ripen and fertilizers be used to feed the crops. In fact, it has been demonstrated that a whole farm can be cleared of weeds by a few years' persistent effort, and thus even the barn manure may be freed from weed seeds. A farm thus freed is of much higher value, and can be worked not only with much more pleasure, but also with more profit.

It was a real comfort to have a garden that is freed from weed seeds. Cultivation is so easy, every farmer, if he does no more, should keep his kitchen garden free from weeds; he should never permit any to ripen their seeds. It is true this, for the first year or two, is some labor, but it can be done, and it pays to do it. The way to do it is simple and within the reach of all—by simply pulling all of the weeds and permitting none to ripen any seed, and using fertilizers, the work will be accomplished. The great mistake which most gardeners make is in neglecting the garden in August and September, the very time when the weeds grow the best and ripen their seeds in the least possible number of days. Every weed that is permitted to grow will probably ripen ten thousand seeds—some of them more than ten times that number. It does not require any argument to prove that it would be easier to destroy one weed in August than ten thousand the following spring; so, though an August weed might not injure the ripening crop, it is economy to take particular pains to destroy it before it begins to ripen its seeds.

While some farmers are fully alive to the importance of destroying all the weeds that make their appearance among the hood crops, they neglect entirely to destroy any that grow on the borders of the field, in the barnyard and around the farm-buildings; but if the farm is to be kept clean of weeds, it is just as important to destroy those on the borders of the field and in the barn-yard as it is to destroy them on the plowed land. Farmers should carefully cut down, at least twice a year, all of the weeds, around the cultivated fields, and on other portions of the farm, and thus prevent the ripening of weed seeds. There is no labor on the farm that pays better than this.—N. E. Farmer.

ROAD CONSTRUCTION.

The Old Way of Working Roads Superseeded by the Contract System.

The annual gathering of farmers to work out their road tax with pick and shovel "as the law directs," to use an old phrase, is fast giving way even in the West to better methods and implements. Even the plow and dump scraper are now being largely superseded by machine labor. And the contract system, by which township trustees form roads through firms owning machines, is now not rare. According to an Eastern paper the old way is no less objectionable in the East, and in relation to the better way there says: "The prevailing arguments against the contract system are that persons not owning real estate or personal property are, of course, exempt from taxation; under the old system they are assessed one day at least, and must work or commute. And taxpayers, already burdened, it may be, object to the payment in cash for labor which they can perform themselves without great inconvenience. Here the objection to the old system may be mentioned, viz: that labor on the highway is one thing, on the farm another. Every one knows that, as a rule, the day's work on the road is "cut short at both ends;" that boy's labor often counts as man's labor; that the roads are worked once in the spring for all the year, and at a time when such work may not be so needed; that the day is often nothing more nor less than a holiday. If perfect roads are the desideratum, the old system fails to furnish them, or only in exceptional cases. The contract system is more expensive until the road-beds are once more put in good order, then less money need be expended upon them. And yet, if a man values his time and labor at the low price of one dollar per day, the expense objection is largely overcome. Where the contract system is adopted and once fairly tried it is not often rejected.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

—A hen, half black Spanish and half game, has been doing a land office business in Rolla, Mo. She laid her first egg on the 10th of May, 1886, and has continued to lay an egg every day since. She went to setting as soon as she layed her first egg, and is still on her nest. She comes off every morning to get water and food, and then goes back. She has hatched one egg a day except the first three weeks of her career. She has now been laying one year, and is the mother and hatcher of 344 chickens, one-half pullets and the other half roosters—and she still looks well.

—More than four-sevenths of all the coffee used in the United States is "Rio."

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Churches in the United States grow in number at the rate of ten a day, it is said.

—The Vermont State Agricultural college has a "winter class" for farmers, a capital idea.

—The Baptist ministers of Brooklyn have formed an organization for the discussion of topics of general interest.

—A few years ago a society to promote atheism was announced in Paris. Now we hear of a "League Against Atheism," by French philosophers.

—At a meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions, in Boston, the treasurer, Miss Emma Carruth, reported the receipts for the year at about \$47,000, of which \$7,000 are in legacies.—Christian Union.

—It is stated that out of the 27,000 inhabitants of the Samoan Islands, 7,000 are church members, and 3,000 are candidates for membership. There are 200 native pastors.

—One of the earliest collections for foreign missions to the heathen was made at Nottingham, Eng., when £13, or \$65, was contributed. Last year the Protestant churches of Europe and America gave for this object no less than \$11,000,000.—N. Y. Witness.

—Boston school-board officials have posted notices in all the school buildings of that city forbidding the chewing of tobacco by the pupils. They have even posted the notice in the girls' high-school building, much to the indignation of the young women.

Had Been There Before.

A Chicago man visiting Cincinnati was being shown around by a citizen, who said:

"Now, let us go and see the Widows' Home." The Chicago man put his finger to the side of his nose and winked, and then said: "Not much, Mary Ann; I saw a widow home once, and she sued me for breach of promise and proved it on me, and it cost me sixteen thousand dollars. No, sir; send the widows home in a hack." —Carl Pretzel's National.

—The Crown Prince of Italy is a very clever young man. He is only eighteen years of age, but can speak fluently five or six languages. He can talk strategy with a General or science with a scientist.

Bartholdi's Great Work. The statue of Liberty enlightening the world, which stands on Bedloe's Island, in the harbor of New York, is one of the most sublime artistic conceptions of modern times. The torch of the goddess lights the nations of the earth to peace, prosperity and progress, through Liberty. But "Liberty" is an empty word to the thousands of poor women enslaved by physical ailments a hundredfold more tyrannical than any Nero. To such sufferers Dr. Pierce's Great Peppermint Cure holds forth the promise of a speedy cure. It is a specific in all those derangements, irregularities and weaknesses which make life a burden to so many women. The only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper enclosing bottle.

How WOULD Scissors do as a name for a clipper ship?—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

MANY People refuse to take Cod Liver Oil on account 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 in all parts of the world to advise its use. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

THE COCHIN PARADE—the morning strut of the barn-yard fowls.

The Five Sisters.

There were five fair sisters, and each had an Flora would fain be a fashionable dame; Susanna's selection was books; Coquette's Corn cared more for good looks; Anna, ambitious, aspired after wealth; Rosaline Sarah sought first for good health. So she took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and grew healthy and blooming. Cora's beauty, quickly faded; Susanna's eyesight failed from over-study; Flora became nervous and fretful in striving after fashion, and a sickly family kept Anna's husband poor. But sensible Sarah grew daily more healthy, charming and intelligent, and she married rich.

These earthquake quivers are very 'arrowing.

R. W. TANSILL & Co., Chicago: Everybody wants 'Tansill's Punch' 5c cigar now; they were always good but of late they have improved. I heartily approve of your way of doing business, you are sure to hold and increase your trade. A. AHEED, Druggist, Chicago, Ill.

POCKETING the insult—accepting a bribe!—Boston Gazette.

The world astounded with the startling and new disclosures of science on the poisonous effects of the alcohol in wine, beer, whisky, brandy, etc. See the July number of Demorest's Monthly. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere, or address W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, N. Y.

A surprise party—twins.—Texas Siftings.

Show Ointments and Lotions for skin diseases and use Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 5c. the bot.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cur-all," but as a most perfect specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nerve, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in aiding and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing and nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medical preparation, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial. "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppression, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, female weakness, "antiversion," retroversion, bearing-down sensations, ovarian congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in the chronic when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "the Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and Dr. Pierce's Kidney and Bladder Pills, cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out in many cases. Large bottles (100 doses) \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00. For large illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (100 pages, paper-covered, sent free in stamps.) Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MERRELL'S FEMALE TONIC. It is prepared solely for the cure of complaints which afflict all women. It gives tone and strength to the nervous system, corrects dangerous displacements and irregularities. It is of great value in change of life. The use of MERRELL'S FEMALE TONIC during pregnancy greatly relieves the pains of motherhood and promotes speedy recovery. It assists nature to safely make the critical change from girlhood to womanhood. It is pleasant to the taste and may be taken at all times with perfect safety. Price, 25c. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. J. S. MERRELL DRUG CO., Sole Prop., St. Louis.

PRICKLYASH BITTERS. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION OF PRICKLYASH BARK AND PRICKLYASH BERRIES. PENICK'S PRICKLYASH BITTERS AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES. It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, ETC. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, etc. disappear at once under its beneficial influence. It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbid its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults. PRICKLYASH BITTERS CO. Sole Proprietors, St. Louis and Kansas City.

FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE Stomach, Liver and Bowels. TAKE PACIFIC LIVER PACIFIC PILLS. STRICTLY VEGETABLE. CURE CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE, BILIOUSNESS, NERVOUSNESS, JAUNDICE, ETC. PACIFIC MANUFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR. TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER. IS A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR LIVER COMPLAINTS and its caused by a deranged or torpid condition of the Liver, as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Malaria, Rheumatism, etc. It regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the system, and cures all ailments arising from a disordered Liver. AN INVARIABLE FAMILY MEDICINE. A DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS BENEFICIALITY.

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

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 medicinal science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fever, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 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. E. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

WIZARD FOR PAIN. Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, RHEUMATISM, Lame Back, Shift Joints, Sprains, Burns, Burns, Lacerations, Old Sores and All Aches and Pains. The many testimonials received by us more than prove all we claim for this valuable remedy. It gives relief without delay, by addressing the cause. It Cures You. That's the Idea! Sold by Druggists. 50c. per bottle. 50c. per bottle. Address WIZARD OIL COMPANY CHICAGO.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. THE ONLY \$3 SEAMLESS SHOE IN THE WORLD. Finest Gait, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles. As stylish and durable as shoes costing \$5 or \$6. 300 BEAM. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOE. THE ONLY \$3.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD. Finest Gait, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles. As stylish and durable as shoes costing \$5 or \$6. 300 BEAM. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOE. THE ONLY \$3.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD. Finest Gait, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles. As stylish and durable as shoes costing \$5 or \$6. 300 BEAM. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOE. THE ONLY \$3.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD. Finest Gait, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles. As stylish and durable as shoes costing \$5 or \$6. 300 BEAM.

Pico's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS. PENSIONS for soldiers and widows of the Mexican War and all other kinds of Government Claims Collected. Circulars of laws sent free. FITZGERALD & POWELL, 100 Collectors, Kansas City, Mo. OR RUTHERFORD—Any lady or gentleman suffering from the effects of rheumatism will receive something of immediate relief, without charge, by addressing BELL TRESS AND SUPPORT CO., St. Joseph, Mo. \$40 a day made WELL AUGER & DRILLS. Address: A. B. BUCKLEY CO., Catalogues free. Kansas City, Mo. \$5 TO \$8 A DAY. Samples worth \$1.50 FREE. Under the horse's feet. Write HERBERT SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holy Hill, Mo. OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 7 to 10 Days. No pain. No pay till cured. Dr. J. M. Stephens, Lebanon, O. FREE (By return mail. Full description of Moody's New Typing System. Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O. EDUCATIONAL. LEARN TELEGRAPHY & R. R. Agents' business. Good situations. BESE chance ever offered. Ad. J. D. Brown, Mgr., Sedalia, Mo. A. N. K.—D. No. 1141. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.



Just such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans. The original Photograph, sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps, to BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

TRAGIC.

Desperate Fight in Texas—Two Killed—Love in Arkansas.

The Lover Shoots the Girl's Brother and Himself is Fatally Wounded.

A Citizen of Tahlequah Shot Dead While on a Drunk—The Maples Murder—Lynching Case.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., July 2.—A general fight occurred here about noon yesterday in the Texas wagon yard. The participants in the affair were two brothers, John F. and David C. Howton, on the one side and a father and son, James W. and John Fair, on the other side. In the melee David Howton was killed outright, and the other three men were seriously wounded. James Fair has since died and there is little hope entertained for the other two wounded men. All the parties are from the neighborhood of Texanna, I. T. There has been trouble between the Howton boys and young Fair for some time, and on meeting yesterday in the wagon yard the quarrel was at once renewed. It is uncertain who fired the first shot, but it was John Howton or young Fair. Young Fair has stated to several parties that the Howton brothers invited him to go into a scheme to rob a train on the Santa Fe road just as it crossed Red river. The Fair's refusal to join the Howtons was the cause of the trouble. The surviving Howton claims that while he made the proposition to young Fair to rob the train he was drunk and jested, and that Fair knew this fact.

A LOVE TRAGEDY.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 2.—John Coady, who had been living in Stone County, Ark., for five months past, fell in love with Elizabeth Lumpkins, a beautiful daughter of his employer, but her parents and brothers opposed his attentions and threatened him with personal violence unless he desisted. This Coady not only refused to do, but persuaded the girl to elope with him last Saturday. As soon as the flight was discovered the father and two brothers of the girl, armed themselves, started in pursuit. They found the pair across the Arkansas border into the Indian Territory, and continued the chase without intermission for several days, pursued and pursued passing through the Cherokee, Choctaw and Seminole Nations. The lovers were finally overtaken yesterday in the interior of the Chickasaw county by the older of the Lumpkin boys, who was riding in advance and who began firing. His sister begged him to spare Coady, but to her entreaties he paid no attention, when Coady returned the fire and the boy fell from his horse mortally wounded. The father and younger brother hastened to the scene and shot several times at Coady, mortally wounding him. The Lumpkins formerly lived near Springfield, Mo., while Coady was born in New Jersey. The girl is very pretty and about twenty years of age.

CITIZEN KILLED.

TAHLEQUAH, I. T., July 2.—Thomas Trainor, a well known citizen, was shot and killed here Thursday evening by High Sheriff Hawkins. Trainor had been drinking for several days and had a grudge against Hawkins on account of a quarrel between Hawkins and his son, and walking up to where Hawkins and one of his police were standing, jerked the policeman's pistol from his holster, remarking "Hawkins, 'Now I've got you." But Hawkins jumped up and got in his work first.

About a dozen deputy United States marshals arrived here yesterday and arrested several persons for the murder of Marshal Maples some time ago. They also took away five women who will have to answer the charge of violating the law by selling liquor in the Indian Territory.

MOB VENGEANCE.

St. Louis, July 2.—Henry Hamilton, a wealthy planter and stock dealer of Bradley County, Ark., was lynched last night for the murder of the Perry brothers, two weeks ago. At that time Hamilton and his brother became engaged in a quarrel with the Perry family, and the night of the fratricide the men were arrested that night and barely escaped lynching. Yesterday they were released on bail, and the younger Hamilton disappeared, while the mob took vengeance on Henry.

Omaha Gambling Suppressed.

OMAHA, Neb., July 2.—The gambling law passed by the last Nebraska Legislature went into effect yesterday, and the chief of police of Omaha has issued a proclamation ordering all gambling houses closed at once and the order will be strictly enforced. The chief of police has expressed his willingness to close up, and no trouble is anticipated. Nearly all of the leading sporting men of the town have declared their intention of leaving and going to more congenial climes. This will be the first time that gambling has been stopped in the history of Omaha. It might be said that the wide open here, and has been carried on extensively, the police collecting fines month by month from keepers of gambling houses.

Sharp Sick.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Jacob Sharp's condition is unchanged to-day. He is still weak and lies back on an invalid chair at his room in Ludlow street jail, while his wife waves a large fan over him. His unmarried daughter and Mr. Stickey, his counsel, visited him this morning. He appeared to relish his food, but Warden Keating still says he does not eat enough to keep a butterfly alive. The warden denies that he receives \$150 a week from Sharp for his superior accommodations. He says no favors are allowed the prisoner but those sanctioned by the court.

Reasserted His Innocence.

HENDERSON, Ky., July 2.—Jim McElroy, colored, was hanged at noon yesterday. He passed a sleepless night and spent from one o'clock to five a. m. in prayers. At sunrise he partook of a light breakfast. After this the sheriff covered the coil and read the death warrant. McElroy reasserted his oft-repeated story that he was innocent. The crime for which he was convicted was the murder of William Mart, one of the most prominent and respected farmers of Southwestern Kentucky.

Unsettled His Reason.

CLEVELAND, O., July 2.—George S. Anderson, a prominent banker and business man of Sandusky, shot himself through the head in his cellar yesterday. Unfortunate investments in Kansas and consequent heavy losses are thought to have unsettled his reason.

By the explosion of the boiler of a threshing machine near Mascoutah, Ill., the other day, one man was killed and another fatally injured, and the threshing and two horses burned to death.

THE LAND-GRANT ROADS.

They Reply to the Secretary of the Interior and Hold That He Has No Authority to Forfeit Their Lands.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Secretary of the Interior has received answers from all the land grant railroads named in his rule dated May 23, 1887, requiring them to show cause on or before June 27, 1887, why the several orders of withdrawal from settlement of the lands within their indemnity limits should not be revoked and the land embraced therein restored to settlement. The St. Paul & Sioux City Railroad Company, in its answer, takes the position that it is beyond the power and the jurisdiction of the Secretary of the Interior, as the law stands, to restore to settlement any lands within the indemnity limits of that company; certainly not until the grant shall have first been finally adjusted. It holds that, so far as indemnity lands are concerned, the acts of 1837, 1864 and 1865, being in part matters, the last two amendatory of the earlier grants and all operating upon precisely the same subject matter, that is to say, upon the selection of indemnity lands, stand and must be construed together as one enactment, and into that enactment in its entirety is incorporated the provision which Congress saw fit to enact in the seventh section of the act of March 3, 1853, viz.: "The direction to the Secretary of the Interior to withdraw from market the land embraced by the provisions of the act," and hence it follows that the withdrawal of all the indemnity lands lying within twenty miles of the line of the road was a legislative withdrawal; that when the Secretary of the Interior issued the necessary executive or administrative order to carry that withdrawal into effect he exhausted all the powers of the land department over the subject matter; that as the public lands of the United States are only disposable under the direction of Congress, it requires legislation by that body before its enactments dedicating the land in question can be repealed, modified or set aside, and that Congress not having repealed its legislation with respect to the grant, any attempt on the part of an executive officer by way of the revocation of the act of his predecessor, is in direct opposition to the expressed direction of Congress.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Company claims that its grant is not confined to the State of Minnesota and that it is entitled to lands lying within ten miles of its main and branch lines irrespective of political boundaries, but for the purpose of testing the question the company some years ago instituted sundry suits in the circuit court of the United States for the district of Minnesota which have since been appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States, where they are still pending; that its indemnity selections, many of them made years ago, include all the lands within the indemnity limits of its main and branch lines, and that it is not owing to any fault or neglect whatever on the part of the railroad company that the adjustment of its grant has not long ago been fully completed. The company suggests that as selections have been made for all lands within the indemnity limit such lands have been placed sub judice and therefore are removed from the category of public lands and cannot be made subject to the rights by homestead or pre-emption entries or in any other way until the rights of the company thereto have first been examined and adjusted.

The Atlantic & Pacific Company claims that it has not failed to give ample notice of its indemnity right and claims that the notice heretofore given already shows that by past and present selection of all lands within its available limits, the grant as earned is deficient more than 1,000,000 acres; that the contract between the United States and the Atlantic & Pacific Company would be seriously violated if through knowledge of these facts any revocation of the existing indemnity withdrawal or other action taken tending to defeat, impair or cloud the rights of the company therein; that delay in selection has arisen from the failure of the United States to make survey of the granted and indemnity lands; to ascertain and settle the boundaries of the pending small land claims with such certainty that the precise acreage of the land in can be determined; to make known their claims by proper description, and finally by its affirmative acts in creating Indian and other reservations within the railroad grant, enlarging others thereto created, and its refusal to permit surveys to be made on the company's deposit of the cost thereof. Notwithstanding the difficulty the company states that it has done all things possible to indemnify its losses, make its selections and submit that neither in law, equity or good conscience should the existing withdrawal be rescinded.

The Oregon & California Railroad Company, in its answer, represents that the whole number of odd sections contained within the indemnity limits of its grant will fall by 28,000 acres short of compensating it for its lands lost in place, and as the larger portions of these lands have never been surveyed so as to render it possible for the company to make selections of such lands, it asserts that it would be a manifest injustice if the existing orders of withdrawal should now be revoked.

CIVIL SERVICE.

The Special Committee Finishes Its Work.—The Marking Up to be Done in Washington.

NEW YORK, June 29.—The special committee consisting of Henry F. Donovan, of the Chicago post-office; John A. Mason, of the New York custom house, and Edward S. Post, of the New York post-office, appointed by President Cleveland last week during the conference in Washington of local civil service officers from the leading cities, suggest modifications of the present civil service rules, finished its work in New York yesterday. It was decided not to recommend any change in the form of application by candidates, but to recommend that hereafter all examination papers be marked up in Washington; that the marking be done by a board of fifteen members made up as follows: Seven chosen from the departments of the Government in Washington, one each from the custom houses and post-offices of New York and Boston, one from the Philadelphia custom house, and one each from the custom houses of Baltimore, St. Louis and Chicago. The object in view in having all examination papers marked by the central board is to do away with all opportunity for suspicion of unfairness.

A Fast Race.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 23.—The eighth annual four-mile straightaway race between eight-oared crews representing Harvard University and Columbia College was rowed yesterday afternoon on the Thames river course from Gales river to Winthrop point, and proved to be one of the most hotly contested ever rowed, both crews beating the record of 20 minutes and 31 seconds made by Yale in 1884. The official time is: Harvard, 20:30; Columbia, 20:34. All the conditions were favorable for fast time, the water being comparatively smooth, the tide running out very strongly, being greatly increased in volume by the heavy freshet occasioned by the late rains.

PRIVATE LAND CLAIMS.

A Number Recommended for Confirmation—Some for Rejection.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—The Commissioner of the General Land Office has transmitted to the Secretary of the Interior for submission to Congress reports from the Surveyor General of New Mexico, upon several private land claims in that Territory. The Ocate claim is recommended for rejection on the ground of non-compliance with the conditions of the grant. The Surveyor General adds that the claim is impracticable of location on account of vagueness and indefiniteness of description. The Plaza Blanca claim the Surveyor General recommends for confirmation "according to the boundaries given, reserving to the United States all the minerals that may be within the boundary mentioned." The tract claimed covers an area of about 14,000 acres. In his letter of transmittal the Commissioner recommends that in the event of the confirmation of the claim, it be limited to the land actually claimed by the grantee. Government, which the Commissioner decides was about 13 acres. The claim known as the Pueblos of Santo Domingo and San Felipe is recommended for confirmation to the extent of about 1,145 acres. The claim known as the town of Abiquiu, to the extent of about 1,950 acres, is recommended for rejection, on the ground that the claimants have failed to show a grant by the Mexican Government, or any evidence of their ever having been one. In the case of the Las Huertes claim, the Surveyor General, "in view of the unsatisfactory proof as to the existence and whereabouts of the original papers," etc., recommends its rejection. This recommendation the Commissioner adds the suggestion that Congress pass an act definitely rejecting the claim. The Domingo Valdez claim is recommended for rejection on the ground that claimants failed to prove legal title or equitable claim. As to the Las Truchas claim, the Surveyor General states that the claim is believed to be a good and valid one, and is approved to the heirs and representatives of Francisco Montes Vigil according to the boundaries set forth in the act in their possession. A preliminary survey of this claim was made in 1883, showing it to contain about 10,314 acres.

OTTAWA ASSEMBLY.

Logan Memorial Services—Grand Army Exercises—Formally Closed.

OTTAWA, Kan., June 30.—At the Assembly yesterday eleven o'clock was the hour announced for the Logan memorial services, and the tabernacle was filled long before that time. The stage was tastefully decorated, no attempts at profusion being made. In the middle of the stage, a little toward the front, hung a lifelike portrait in oil of the late General John A. Logan, who was the orator of the day one year ago. It was heavily draped. Among those of prominence seated on the stage were: Hon. Charles F. Smith, U. S. Senator; General James Gibson, of Ohio; General W. Butterfield, of Kansas City; Department Commander of Kansas T. H. Howard, of Winfield; Comrade C. W. Oldroyd, Commander of George H. Thomas post, No. 18, of Ottawa; Colonel H. B. Sprague, of San Francisco; Rev. Dr. Davis, of Baldwin; Robert Atkinson, of Ottawa; Colonel W. D. Blue and others. After the exercises Rev. D. C. Milner, the president, spoke briefly and formally closed the assembly.

BARB-WIRE SUIT.

The Monopoly Gets a Surprise at St. Louis. ST. LOUIS, June 29.—An action which great significance is attached, was taken yesterday in the United States Court. In the case of Washburn & Moen vs. the Freeman Wire Company, a continuance was granted at the request of the plaintiffs, who had asked for an injunction to restrain defendants from manufacturing six point barb wire under the Burnett-Scott patents. The defendants allege that Washburn & Moen, the great wire monopolists, dismiss the suit eventually, and thus throw open the doors to free competition. The result attained yesterday hinges on the injunction granted against the Southern Wire Company which attracted so much attention last February, when the statement was published that the decision represented a gain of nearly \$1,000,000 to Worcester manufacturers. At that time the affidavits of Jacob Brotherton, John U. Butler, Charles E. Butler and S. E. Brotherton were submitted, showing that A. S. Burnell had obtained the patent from Brotherton's shop in 1875, and did not take out a patent until 1877. These affidavits were taken by Washburn to invalidate the Burnett & Ross claim. The suit with the Southern Wire Company was an amicable one, and, subsequent to the ruling, was settled to the common satisfaction of parties interested. The Freeman Wire Company cited this evidence in support of their claim that Washburn's title was invalidated by the previous manufacturing of Brotherton. Judge Thurston, the famous patent attorney of Boston, was taken aback at the unexpected turn of affairs, and asked for a continuance to allow him a chance to enter a demurrer.

Booming Backwards.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Tomorrow the following Presidential post-offices will be eligible to the fourth class, having gained the minimum for presidential offices: Silver Cliff, Col.; Iyerion and Dyvorton, Conn.; Ketchum, Idaho; Griggsville and Havelock, Ill.; Elkader, Iowa; Carbondale and Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; Wiscasset, Me.; Fort Leavenworth, Grand Lodge and Morenci, Mich.; Albany, N. Y.; New Richmond and Waverly, O.; Knox, North Carolina and Punksutawney, Pa.; Martinsville, Va., and Cisco, Tex.

Buckeye Baidknobbers.

WINCHESTER, O., June 29.—The Knights of the Switch made a descent upon the house of a woman named Martin, near here, who, with her daughter Lily, is known to be of easy virtue. The men were all masked and armed with shotguns and switches. The women had been warned to leave several days ago, but refused. When the mob rode up to the house last night they were refused admittance. They promptly battered down the door. Two men were inside, who made show of resistance, and several shots were exchanged without injury before the Knights overpowered the inmates. The two women were then dragged from bed, stripped and tied to the door-frame and whipped until unconscious.

DRIVEN TO SUICIDE.

A Settler Pursued by Railroad Corporation Until He Seeks Relief in Suicide.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—A deplorable instance of the result of land grant railroad persecution of settlers has been brought to light in the case of E. L. Logwood, a settler on land withdrawn for the Atlantic & Pacific road in California. Logwood's homestead entry was allowed by Commissioner Sparks, the land having been exempted from the railroad grant by prior settlement claim. The company did not oppose the settler's proof, and under the policy of the department it could not thereafter antagonize his claim. But the railroad Company then appeared with an appeal and printed argument which he sent to the settler on the ground that the land was also within the indemnity limits of the Southern Pacific road. This appeal was rejected by the Commissioner for the reasons that the land being within the granted limits of the Atlantic & Pacific could not be claimed by the Southern Pacific, a ruling well known to the latter's company, and as the case before the office was one between the settler and the Atlantic & Pacific, the Southern Pacific could not be a party and had no standing as an appellant. These proceedings and the dilatory motions of the railroad company consumed much time. The case was, however, finally cleared of all encumbrances and patent was issued to the settler and delivered to his attorney in Washington and by him he forwarded it to California. This gentleman has just received a letter from the administrator of Logwood's estate, who says that upon the report of the brief of the attorney for the Southern Pacific Railroad Company Logwood became despondent and perhaps insane, at all events he wound up by committing suicide, saying that he might have a show with one railroad, but could not possibly beat two. This case is regarded as a departure from the usual course of the department under the order of the President in the Guildford Miller case, to remove the grasp of railroad companies from public lands within railroad indemnity limits under indemnity withdrawals which, as stated by Commissioner Sparks, in his report to Congress, are intended to compel settlers to purchase railway waivers or relinquishments when the companies have no right to the land.

A. A. TALMAGE DEAD.

The General Manager of the Washburn Dies of Dysentery in His Private Car. ST. LOUIS, June 29.—Alexander A. Talmage, vice-president and general manager of the Washburn, St. Louis & Pacific railway, died at 10:38 o'clock last night, in his private car, one mile east of Peru, and of dysentery. He was en route with his wife for Toledo, where he expected to take a yachting trip with A. C. Reynolds. He had been ill for two or three months, but recovering early this month resumed active duty. June 29 he was attacked by dysentery. Sunday he determined to seek rest on the lakes and left yesterday morning at ten o'clock in his private car. When within thirty miles of Peru, he fainted. The car was taken one mile beyond Peru, where the party was allowed to rest. At eight p. m. Mr. Talmage was sinking rapidly and his children were sent for. Two hours and a half later he died at midnight and the funeral services started on the return to St. Louis, arriving here at eight a. m. to-day. The funeral services will be held at ten a. m. Saturday. The deceased was a cousin of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, of Brooklyn. He was reported to have been very wealthy, having \$500,000 at least in good securities.

Mr. O. Ash, president of the Washburn Western railway, has issued a circular appointing Charles M. Hayas assistant general manager of that road to succeed Colonel Talmage as general manager. Mr. Hay's jurisdiction will extend over Detroit, Butler and St. Louis, and the El River railway. It will also be announced that Milton E. Ash, president of the general freight agent, and W. H. Knight assistant general freight agent of the Washburn Western railway.

SHARP CONVICTED.

The Aged Millionaire Convicted of the Charge of Bribery. NEW YORK, June 30.—Yesterday, the thirty-fourth and last day of the Sharp trial, dawned bright and clear. The aged millionaire came in at one o'clock. Judge Barrett came in at another. He appeared much more feeble than usual, walking with great difficulty to his place. Mr. Stickey commenced to sum up. He said that he would not attempt to deliver an eloquent address, but to make a clear, sensible argument that would appeal to reason. The jury was asked to send Sharp to prison and to impose practically a sentence of death upon him, because somebody had corrupted the board of aldermen. Colonel Fellows then made an appeal to the jury on behalf of the prosecution, after which Judge Barrett proceeded to deliver his charge to the jury.

The jury then retired, and after an absence of thirteen minutes, returned into court with a verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to mercy. The aged prisoner's head dropped. He was removed to the Ludlow street jail. Sentence will be passed July 13. The penalty is not more than ten years at hard labor, or a fine of \$5,000, or both. A new trial will be asked.

The verdict was reached on the first ballot. As Sharp stepped to the walk on his arrival at the jail he said: "Boys, now it's all over, I'll tell you that I never gave one penny to Alderman Fullgraff or any other alderman."

Fell Through a Burning Bridge.

KEOKUK, Iowa, June 29.—The locomotive and nine cars attached to a Chicago, Burlington & Kansas City freight train fell through a burning bridge between Donel and Keokuk, Iowa, this morning. The bridge, consisting of a truss span and eleven spans of trestle, was consumed, together with a carload of cattle and seven freight cars. The total loss is estimated at between \$5,000 and \$10,000. The engineer and fireman saved their lives by jumping from the engine.

Yellow Fever.

NEW ORLEANS, June 29.—Some five hundred hospital tents belonging to the Government and stored here have been shipped to Florida for use by the refugees from Key West. Information has been received that eight additional cases of yellow fever have developed during the last three days, indicating a rapid spread of the disease and giving cause for the most serious apprehension. All these cases have developed in different parts of the island, showing that the disease is now beyond the control of the health authorities and is no longer confined to the laboring classes. The present disease differs somewhat in character from yellow fever which has raged before, being more fatal.

Follies and Sentences.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 30.—The Official Messenger announces that twenty-one persons were tried at St. Petersburg between June 1 and 16 on charges of being active members of a secret society called "The Will of the People," of complicity in several murders, including that of the chief of police, Colonel Sudeikin; of participating in a number of robberies; of having assisted in several dynamite outrages, and of having taken part in the starting of unlawful secret printing offices. Three of the prisoners were acquitted, but the rest were all sentenced to death. The sentences were, however, commuted in two cases to exile in Siberia, and in those of the others to life imprisonment at hard labor.

DANGERS OF THE DEEP.

A Schooner Strikes a Floating Hulk at Sea—Her Struggles to Keep Afloat—A Timely Rescue.

NEW YORK, June 30.—The Anchor Line steamer Italia, from the Mediterranean today, landed Captain Burgo and eight members of the American schooner Joseph Baymore, which was abandoned at sea in a sinking condition on the evening of the 18th inst. The schooner, with a cargo of lumber, sailed from Georgetown, S. C., on June 6, bound to this city. The fine weather and favorable breezes that carried her away continued for six days. On the morning of the 13th, at three o'clock, while the vessel was keeling over on the starboard tack, with every bit of canvas aloft, she collided with a derelict craft, whose deck was floating flush with the water's edge. The Baymore took the wreck directly on the cutwater. The starboard side of the schooner was badly torn out, the bowsprit and beam-ends carried entirely away and the cutwater smashed. The water rushed into the breach in great quantities, filling the hold to a depth of four feet and forcing the men to the pumps. In the excitement following the collision several of the sailors became panic-stricken, fearing that the vessel would founder with all sails set. Captain Burgo had great difficulty in getting them to return to work. They worked at the pumps for several hours, while the captain and mate examined the damage. It was ascertained that the water was gaining, the well at 7:30 o'clock giving 4 1/2 feet. In the hope of reducing the leak, all sails except the main jib were stowed, and the vessel put off before the wind and sea, which had increased since the collision; but the water continued to flow freely into the hold, and within an hour filled up to the deck.

At 8:30 o'clock a heavy sea struck the vessel, nearly swamping her and washing overboard the entire deck load. The big sea was followed by several others, and the wind increased to a whole gale. With an idea of easing the injured craft the captain ordered the sailors to leave the pumps and set to work to cut away the mainmast and rigging. With a will all started forward— they being all, near the saloon companionway—but the seas that broke on board compelled them to halt and hold to the parting bulwarks for dear life. At ten o'clock the vessel was lurching and laboring so heavily that the captain believed she could not hold together much longer. The sea was threatening to wash all hands overboard every minute, and the captain ordered the men to lash themselves to the fixtures of the quarterdeck. This was done, the men remaining awake all that night, fearing to go forward to procure food or water.

The 13th opened with the storm at its height, and although at that time several three-masted vessels were in sight they were too far to the eastward to be signaled. Just as the sun was setting, and when the men had given up all hope, the smoke of a steamer was seen on the horizon. Two hours afterward she came along, but headed in such a way that the sailors of the schooner felt sure that those on board would not see them. She was nearly abreast, four miles off to windward, before finally the sinking schooner was discovered. Half an hour afterward she came within hailing distance. She proved to be the British steamer Wydale from New Orleans, with cotton for Rouen, France. Her commander, Captain Hurst, soon had a boat launched, and after great exertions managed to take the exhausted sailors off the schooner. On the 21st the Wydale spoke the Italia, and the men being natives of this city and Philadelphia, were transferred to that vessel, landing here to-day.

CIVIL SERVICE.

The Commission Defines Partisanship—A Suspended Official Reinstated.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The Civil Service Commission has made an important order in regard to what constitutes partisanship in the service. The decision was on the case of Edward E. Neale, of Indiana, who, in April, while a clerk in the Adjutant General's Office, War Department, was dismissed the service on account of activity in politics. It appears that he was a Republican candidate for the legislature, and declined at the instance of his superiors to withdraw his name, whereupon he was dismissed. The Commission holds that Neale was only exercising his rights as a citizen, and that unless his candidacy detracted from his efficiency as a clerk, which was not alleged or shown, that his dismissal was improper from the cause stated. The Commission therefore held that Neale is still a clerk of the department and is eligible for examination. "Had Neale neglected his duties in the interests of his candidature," explained Commissioner Obery, "that would have constituted partisanship, but his mere candidacy did not."

The civil service examination in the Adjutant General's office, War Department, for promotions, has been completed with the result that of thirty men examined six failed and of the twenty-seven women examined two failed. The number of marks necessary to pass successfully is 75, while the maximum is 100. The marking for efficiency was done at the War Department by the division chiefs while that of marking examination papers was done at the civil service Commission. "In all but one instance," said Commissioner Obery, "the working of the two separate boards, each without knowledge of the other, was almost identical, or, in other words, clerks who stood highest in efficiency stood highest in their examination." The clerks who failed are retained in office, and if at the next examination, six months hence, they fail, may be dismissed within the discretion of the Secretary.

Two Men Wounded in an Attempt to Rob a California Stage.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 30.—A special dispatch from Forest City, Shasta County, gives the following particulars of one of the most savage attacks by highwaymen in the annals of the coast. The stage which runs between Forest City and the Mountain House was attacked at a bend in the road yesterday afternoon by highwaymen. The driver, not heeding their command to stop, was fired at by one of them and wounded. A passenger sitting by the driver also received a wound, but so far as can be learned from reports received here neither of them were seriously injured. The robbers got nothing, as Wells, Fargo & Co.'s treasure box contained nothing in the shape of valuables.

STOCK ITEMS.

A Nevada stock man recently ordered ten Gallows cattle from a Warren County (Ill.) farmer. The freight bill amounted to \$388.

Utah-grown sheep brought to Colorado have proven very successful, as where the sheep are raised in the valleys, in Utah, the seasons are long and mild, the feed luxuriant, and the result is a large carcass and heavy fleece.

In Switzerland cows are never salted after taking water if they are to have no chance to drink for several hours, for the probable consequent thirst will of itself operate to depreciate the quality of milk and lessen the quantity.

Never feed all the cows by a certain measure, giving each cow the same amount as is given another, as cows differ in their wants and preferences. The cow that is in full flow of milk should be given what she may wish to eat, as she will thereby be better enabled to give a large quantity of milk.—Exchange.

An abundance of whitewash in and about all the houses and pens will send conducive to health, especially if it contains a little carbolic acid and is repeated two or three times during the summer. It involves labor, it is true, and just as it is when all that is forthcoming is needed elsewhere, but labor spent in that way preserves the health and saves the lives of the stock.

A horse should be rejected for any one really bad fault. The greatest strength of a horse is limited by his worst point. Horses are often bought because they possess one or more very good points. This is a wrong principle in buying. The selection of horses should begin by rejection for bad points. Bad points are, of course, in a great measure, a question of degree. Discretion is needed in rejecting as well as in buying.

During the last twelve years there have been imported into England upwards of 200,000 horses, for which has been paid more than ten million pounds sterling, or \$48,000,000, so their own papers declare. Why ought not American breeders, growing good horses on the cheap lands of the United States, to come in the future for big slices of just such juicy watermelons as that? What are we here for?—Live-Stock Indicator.

A Swiss dairyman of experience gives the method of salting milk cows as practiced by the best dairymen of his country. The cows are salted every morning, and if they are fed in the stable the salt is given before feeding. It is claimed that salting in this way improves the appetite of the cows, and that they give more milk than when salted in the usual way. Our informant thinks it very injurious to salt milk cows but once or twice a week, as they will eat too much at one time and drink too much for the day. Throwing a little salt to the cows in the morning, he claims, is much better than allowing them to have too access to it at times.—Farm, Stock and Home.

FARM NOTES.

Kansas farmers say that the apple crop is unusually large, and the outlook now is that the corn yield will be unprecedented.

Ducks thrive best with a running stream of water to swim in, yet they get along very well with plenty of drinking water only, provided there is enough to supply them an occasional delicacy for winter.

A Kansas paper suggests that the manufacture of step-ladders is a good subject for a plant in Kansas this year. Farmers will all have to have them to reach the ears of corn in their fields when gathering time comes.

From all parts of the county come the most encouraging reports of growing crops. The season is unusually good and every thing in the hay, grain, vegetable and stock line is progressing superbly.—Hayes Center (Mo.) News.

Steady application is what counts in any business, especially in farming, for in this employment a day or an hour wasted is usually more than loss of time, for it is opportunity gone.

When grape vines fail to bear and do not thrive under good cultivation, cut the old vine off close to the ground and allow a new cane to grow. Train it on the trellis, do not allow too many shoots and the result will be a great improvement over the old cane.

The wild plum in this county grows on a bush but little larger than the gooseberry bush, and when it is properly preserved it makes a toothsome delicacy for winter. Thousands of bushels are gathered in Barber County every season, and in the absence of tame fruit, the wild plum is a good substitute.—Medicine Lodge (Kan.) Index.

News from the cattle ranges is any thing but encouraging. The losses during the past winter were heavier than at first supposed, and are becoming more serious as the round-up progresses. Just what the per cent. will be is not yet determined, but a majority of cattlemen place it very high and feel badly discouraged.—Black Hills Pioneer.

Ben Zaugg and Dick Madden, farmers, living just east of Independence, Kan., commenced threshing wheat June 29 and the yield was far better than they anticipated. From 100 acres Zaugg will have 8,000 bushels, and Madden 4,500 from 110 acres. Never since the settlement of Montgomery County has there been a better wheat crop than this year. The corn crop is also exceedingly fine.

Never in the history of this county was there ever grown such enormous yields of all kinds of crops as is now being harvested. The oats, thought to be irreparably damaged by rust a few weeks ago, have come out wonderfully and the fruit and wheat crop is simply immense. Corn promises the largest yield ever known in the history of the "garden spot;" and cattle and hogs are getting butter fat in the clover fields.—Sarcocoe (Mo.) Vindicator.

A writer in the Henderson (Ky.) Journal, who has cultivated broom-corn for eleven years, says that the same amount of labor that will produce three acres of tobacco will produce twenty acres of broom-corn. Estimating both crops at five cents per pound, the good, lugs and trash are worth \$150, while twenty acres of broom-corn at \$25 per acre are worth \$500. Besides, on every 300 pounds of broom-corn you will get 300 pounds of seed, which are worth more than the same number of pounds of oats.

Notes.

To fatten poultry quickly confine the birds for ten days and feed them on a mixture of cornmeal and potatoes four times a day, with all the wheat and corn they can eat at night.

It is never good policy to divide a farm in small fields, for it is waste of land, waste of time, and oppressing increase of fencing that becomes a burdensome tax in construction and maintenance.

It is estimated that the expense of supporting the dogs in this country amounts to over \$30,000,000 a year, and this does not include the loss occasioned by the dogs, such as destroying sheep and birds,