

# Chicago Daily Tribune

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1887.

NUMBER 37

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

The flags on all the public buildings in Washington were ordered placed at half-mast on the 7th in honor of the late William A. Wheeler, ex-Vice-President.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has been made an honorary member of the Actors' Fund.

The scaffolding of a warehouse gave way at Washington recently. Six men were precipitated to the ground, one of whom was killed and the remainder seriously injured.

SECRETARY FAIRCHILD, of the National Treasury Department, has ordered the revenue marine vessels to patrol the coast as far as possible to assist in the maintenance of quarantine.

COMMODORE BANCROFT GERARDI and Captain George Brown have passed examinations to be Rear Admiral and Commodore, respectively, in the navy. Admiral Franklin will retire on the 4th of August, and will be succeeded by Commodore Gerardi.

The thirty-seventh annual session of the Grand Lodge of the American Protestant Association began at Washington on the 8th.

LIEUTENANT J. W. GRAYDON, a retired naval officer, has lately been making some experiments in quarries near Washington with a new explosive intended to supplant dynamite for blasting purposes. So far his experiments have met with remarkable results, and quarrymen say the new compound develops a power three or four times greater than dynamite.

The Washington Critic says: "The alleged American officer who committed suicide last week at Monte Carlo is supposed by many officers to be Lieutenant John J. Shaw, lately of the Sixth Infantry, who was dropped from the roll of the army May 9 for desertion."

The President returned to Washington on the night of the 10th from his fishing excursion to New York.

A NUMBER of dismissals will be made in the Quartermaster General's office of the War Department at the beginning of the next fiscal year, in accordance with the provisions of the Legislative Appropriation bill passed at the last session of Congress. A competitive examination will be made to ascertain who shall be retained.

#### THE EAST.

All the differences between the stove manufacturers and molders of Pittsburgh have been adjusted.

A NAVAL court martial assembled at New York on the 7th to inquire into the causes of the collision between the Celtic and Britannic, both of the White Star line.

JAY GOULD was reported quite sick at Fortress Monroe.

The Book and Shoe Makers' Convention met at Brockton, Mass., on the 7th, several hundred delegates being present.

The locomotive boiler of a freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio exploded at Chester, Pa., on the 7th, killing two men and injuring several others.

The funeral of ex-Vice-President Wheeler took place at Malone, N. Y., on the 7th. The services were held in the Congregational Church.

A FAREWELL banquet was given in New York on the night of the 7th to Editor O'Brien.

The Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of America, in session at New York recently, adopted resolutions denouncing secret societies.

WILLIAM AMISON, of Nashville, Tenn., has been re-elected president of the International Typographical Union.

The Supreme Court of New York City has decided that pool selling outside of race tracks is not contrary to law.

The Pittsburgh Western railway was sold at auction recently in Pittsburgh for \$1,000,000.

FRANK B. LAWRENCE has been elected by acclamation for a third term as Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons of the State of New York.

The wife of Henry Bergh, the noted New York humanitarian, died in Utica, N. Y., the other day after a long illness.

A NATIONAL convention of factory inspectors was held in Philadelphia on the 8th.

A WATERSPOUT broke at Hooversville, Pa., on the 7th, flooding that and other towns. Much damage was done, numbers of dwellings being wrecked. There were rumors of loss of life.

HON. J. G. BLAINE, his wife and two daughters left New York on the 8th for Europe.

MIKE GRACE, the brother of Mayor Grace, of New York, was killed recently in the Tompoka gulch, eighty-five miles south of Crittenden, Ark., by a Apache.

COLLECTOR SALTONSTALL, of Boston, has imposed a fine of \$1,000 upon the Cunard Steamship Company for permitting an insane woman to land from one of their vessels.

The New York Grant Monument Association has issued a call for designs for a monument or memorial building at General Grant's tomb.

JOHN H. EWING, uncle of James G. Blaine and the oldest citizen of Washington, Pa., died recently, aged ninety.

AARON L. STILL, a noted negro Abolitionist of Pennsylvania, died the other day at Reading, aged sixty-seven.

W. E. CHANDLER has received the Republican caucus nomination for Senator for New Hampshire.

JERRY DUNN, Tom Gould and several other bunco steers and confidence men got into the Frudence Lodge of Masonry at New York. The fact was brought before the Grand Lodge recently, a special committee severely condemning the admission of such men into the order.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company has decided to increase its capital stock \$1,000,000.

JUDGES GORDON, of Philadelphia, has delivered an opinion refusing the petition of John G. Sterrett for a mandamus to compel the Electric Reporting Company to replace a ticker in his bucket shop, on the ground that it is a gambling business and in contravention of good morals.

JUDGES LAWRENCE, of the New York Supreme Court, has given a decision in the test cases of the hotel keepers, holding that they could not sell liquor to their guests with their meals on Sunday.

The Western Union telegraph office at Pittsburgh, Pa., was destroyed by fire recently.

## THE WEST.

REUBEN DAILY, of Indiana, formerly a newspaper man, has been appointed stenographer to the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Unions of Ohio and Indiana held conventions on the 8th.

The strike of the Detroit stove molders has been declared off, the men's terms having been acceded to.

CHARLES SPENCER, one of the best known men in Dakota, was indicted recently by the grand jury at Pierre on the charge of cattle stealing.

A LAD named Hentz died from tetanus at Grand Crossing, near Chicago, recently. Some two weeks ago he ran an old nail in his foot and lockjaw set in. The lad's teeth were closed so tightly that he literally starved to death.

JACOB WELT, proprietor of an extensive barrel factory at Cleveland, O., has assigned. Assets, \$40,000; liabilities, \$60,000.

The Michigan Senate the Committee on Railroads reported adversely on the Manly Railroad Fare Reduction bill, which had already passed the House.

At a meeting of Western passenger agents at Chicago on the 8th, it was decided not to issue any more lead explorers' tickets to the Inter-State Commission gives some clearer ruling.

The Quincy Rock House and Drum House at Houghton, Mich., were struck by lightning recently and totally destroyed. Loss, \$60,000.

At a meeting of the transcontinental lines in San Francisco it was decided to oblige the authority of Eastern trunk lines to meet such of the Canadian Pacific and Pacific Mail rates as might be deemed advisable.

SECRETARY BREXNOCK, of the Chicago Carpenters' Union, denied that the men proposed to strike.

HOKE, the Foria (Ill.) embezzler, has been sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. He will appeal.

A RUSSIAN inventor named Smolincoff, living in San Francisco, claims to have discovered a method of using nitro-glycerine projectiles. It will be officially tested.

The dome of the great Lick observatory at Mount Hamilton, Cal., was finished on the 9th.

A CHIEF (D. T.) special of the 9th says: "An artesian well broke out last night and is now flowing quite a stream. The same cause which made the outbreak, opened a seam or crack in the earth. The crack in the earth runs under the Episcopal Church and may cause considerable damage."

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road has sold to David Sinton and Thomas J. Emery its common stock of the Dayton & Michigan road, of which it held the controlling interest. The price was \$1,000,000. The Dayton & Michigan is 141 miles long, running from Dayton to Toledo, O. It is leased in perpetuity to the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton.

The three-masted schooner Sunrise, of Chicago, from Buffalo, having a cargo of 840 tons of coal, ran ashore in a fog the other night at Williamette, north of Chicago. Her crew reached shore safely.

The Findlay, O., natural gas boom celebration attracted about 30,000 visitors to that place recently. A feature of the celebration was the laying of several foundation stones for manufacturing enterprises.

The shipment of through freight overland from San Francisco for May amounted to \$17,000,000. The total is the smallest in several years and the cause was laid to the operations of the Inter-State Commerce law.

The Illinois House has passed the Senate bill forbidding the sale of tobacco to minors under sixteen years of age, unless on a written order.

COPIES of a proposed Pension bill are being mailed from Madison, Wis., to all the Grand Army posts. It proposes a grant of \$12 a month to all who served three months and were disabled in any way and to all near relatives of dead invalid pensioners.

THREE hundred and fifty union bricklayers quit work, at St. Paul, Minn., recently, as an expression of sympathy with the striking carpenters.

## THE SOUTH.

ONE death from yellow fever and one new case was reported on the 6th at Key West, Fla.

A PREMATURE explosion in the Coosa tunnel of the Georgia Central railroad, on the 7th, killed two colored laborers and injured several others.

SEVEN persons were injured by a train jumping the track at Pownal station, Vt., on the 7th.

ALBERT H. HOFFLIN, treasurer of the local assembly of the International Cigar-makers' Union at Louisville, Ky., was arrested recently, owing to his failure to make good a shortage of \$1,406.

THOMAS LAMB, county judge of Maverick County, Tex., and his brother Joseph Lamb, a wealthy ranchman, went to their sheep ranch, six miles from Piedras Negras, in Mexico, the other day and while there quarreled over a division of property when Joseph was killed, his body being literally hacked to pieces. The murderer was arrested.

At Henderson, Ky., the other day Prof. E. S. Clark, superintendent of the public schools, and Prof. Thomas Posey, principal of the high school, got into a quarrel in the high school room when Professor Posey fired three shots at Clark in the presence of the pupils, wounding him severely in the face, arm and shoulder.

The town marshal of Moreland, Ky., recently attempted to arrest Jack and William Logan, when he was fatally shot. The marshal's two assistants thereupon shot both the Logans dead. The father of the two boys has for some time been in the Lexington jail charged with murder.

KENTUCKY distillers have resolved to discontinue the production of whisky until October, 1888. There are now 23,000,000 gallons in stock.

CAPITALISTS of Baltimore have subscribed for the unissued six percent first mortgage gold bonds of the Oregon Pacific railroad. This assures its completion.

A GASOLINE tank exploded at Chattanooga, Tenn., on the 9th. One man was killed, another fatally wounded and several others seriously injured.

LIABILITIES of T. C. Palmer & Co., printers' materials, New Orleans, amount to \$150,000. A compromise was effected of fifty cents on the dollar.

The mayor and other prominent officials of San Antonio, Tex., were arrested recently on warrants charging them with breaking up a prohibition meeting.

## GENERAL.

United Ireland, Parnell's organ, urges the Irish people to further patience. It denounces those men who advocate retaliation for the oppression of the Irish, and says that such a course would undo the work of Parnell had accomplished during a decade of terrible years, and the work to which Gladstone was devoting the evening of his life.

The Government of Honduras has complained to Secretary Bayard of a filibuster expedition fitting out at Savannah, Ga.

A DISPATCH announces that the Spanish Sooloo expedition, consisting of 800 men, has captured a fortified rebel village on the island of Tapula. After severe fighting and heavy losses on both sides, the rebels submitted.

HENRY B. CLIFFORD has succeeded with the first mineral and land concession ever made by the Mexican Government. The tract embraces 60,000 acres in the States of Durango, Chihuahua and Sinaloa on the Sierra Madre, and was secured under very favorable terms.

DISPATCHES from Rangoon and Mandalay report a distressing scarcity of food in Upper Burma, owing to the total failure of the rice and other crops. Relief was being sent.

A barber of the White Star steamer Germanic committed suicide at sea recently by jumping overboard.

It is rumored in London that Gladstone intends, after the Crimes bill has passed to a third reading, to raise the whole question of the Government's Irish policy.

The British Indian military budget for 1887-88, 1888-89. The army consists of 73,000 Europeans and 165,000 natives.

The Egyptian cotton crop is reported in excellent condition with the same acreage as last year.

The bridge over the Tay in Scotland was completed on the 10th. It cost \$3,500,000.

The steamship Acania, with 3,000 tons of mails for New Orleans, went ashore on the Nova Scotia coast on the 10th.

A SPECIAL from Winnipeg, Man., says: "The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Canada has passed a resolution congratulating the Provincial Synod of the Church of England in Canada on its action looking to the union of the various Canada churches."

BUSINESS failures during the seven days ended June 9 numbered, for the United States, 140; for Canada, 33; total, 173, against 150 the previous week and 209 for the corresponding week last year.

It is reported in Bombay that several regiments of Afghan troops, including two from Herat, together with their officers, have deserted, in response to a proclamation of the Amir of Bokhara, inviting the enlistment of Afghans under Afghan commanders.

A FAMINE is imminent in the city of Meshed and throughout the whole province of Kharassan. The Russians are trying to prevent the masses of emigrating to the Trans-Caspian Territories.

A STRONG anti-Semitic movement is reported in Hungary. There was a fight in this connection at Neutra, in which eight persons were killed and thirty wounded.

CLOTURE was carried in the British House of Commons on the 10th, stopping discussion on the Crimes bill.

SEVEN shocks of earthquake occurred recently in Turkistan. One town was almost entirely destroyed. One hundred and twenty persons were killed, and 125 injured. Among the latter is General Friske, Governor of the province of Zmiretchinsk.

BETWEEN 600 and 700 carpenters of Toronto, Ont., have struck for an advance.

## THE LATEST.

CHICAGO, June 11.—The feature yesterday in the boodie trial was the appearance of one of the defendants, Edward S. McDonald, on the stand. He told of the various steamships on which he had worked as engineer, including three years in the Government transportation service during the war, and twenty-one months in the service of James Gordon Bennett. He denied that he had ever been in partnership with contractor Nic Schneider in any county job, but admitted that he had at Schneider's solicitation loaned him money for the purchase of a steamship.

SCHNEIDER was limited to accepting a proposal made by Schneider by which he purchased Schneider's vouchers for 80 per cent of their face value, McDonald paying whatever interest the banks charged for advancing money on the vouchers.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 11.—Some time ago Mrs. George W. Frame, niece of ex-Governor Woodson, filed a petition for divorce with the circuit clerk of this county. In it she charged her husband with all sorts of cruelties and demanded an absolute divorce with the custody of the one child born to them. This morning the case came up and the defendant failed to appear and she was granted a decree in accordance with her petition. The couple were married in the Governor's mansion at Jefferson City and are prominently connected in this city and State.

ST. LOUIS, June 11.—Owing to unfavorable wind currents the ascension of the New York World and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch balloons which had been announced for today has been postponed until further notice. It is predicted that the wind will be favorable next Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—The Consul General at Havana has reported to the State Department that Paola, the American citizen imprisoned at that place, will be tried in the Supreme Court during the present month, the trial being hastened on account of the intervention of this Government.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Land Commissioner Sparks has advised the attorneys for the purchasers of lands in Nebraska from the Burlington & Missouri River Railroad Company that no more patents can be issued to the company for lands north of the line of the road in that State for the reason that the company has already received patents under former administrations of the Land Office for 200,000 acres more than it is entitled to. The commissioner some time since recommended suit to recover this excess.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 11.—A young son of Mr. A. S. Curtis was drowned in Little Blue river yesterday, near Little Blue station on the Missouri Pacific. Mr. Curtis was notified by telegraph and immediately repaired to the scene. Up to a late hour last night the body had not been recovered.

CHICAGO, June 10.—Philip Armour gave bail yesterday to appear this afternoon and answer to the warrants sworn out by Austin W. Wright charging him with carrying mess pork. It will be tried before Justice Brayton.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The receipts of the office of Collector of Internal Revenues, Nelson P. Acers, for May as compared with the same month last year are as follows:

Lists	1887.	1886.
Beer stamps	1,662.69	1,459.19
Spirit stamps	36.30	5,135.40
Cigar and cigarette stamps	5,919.83	4,402.08
Tobacco stamps	841.96	322.23
Special stamps	33,281.93	49,116.69
Oleomargarine stamps	2,096.00	

Total \$43,255.50 \$60,606.14

The Railway Age, of Chicago, says Kansas is the third on the list for new track laid this year, being preceded by the Indian Territory and Texas.

The State Veterinarian Board wants the Governor to request the authorities in Colorado to remove the quarantine imposed upon Kansas cattle. The Board says there is not a case of pleuro-pneumonia in the State.

A POST-OFFICE has been established at Guelph, Sumner County, with Neal A. B. as postmaster, and one at Farrell, Doniphan County, with Benjamin E. Clemons as postmaster, while the post-office at Stippville, Cherokee County, has been discontinued.

A. W. SKINNER was suffocated in the gas vault of the Opera House at Harper recently by accident. At the same place on the 10th, Hon. George D. Thompson shot himself dead. The other representative, Sedgwick County in the Legislature in 1885.

The third session of the Kansas Chautauqua Assembly is to be held at Garfield Park, in Topeka, from July 19 to 28.

NATURAL gas has been discovered on O. W. Wood's farm near Wetmore.

WILLIAM H. LESLEY is the new postmaster at Rogers.

A UNION PACIFIC locomotive exploded at Salina recently, killing the engineer and fatally scalding the fireman.

J. W. LINTON, a farmer, died recently from injuries sustained by his team backing off a bridge at Arkansas City.

The Union Pacific, according to report, will compete with the Atchison for Indian Territory and Texas business by extending its line from McPherson south through the Territory.

The valuation for 1886 on real, personal and railroad, liable for taxation within the city of Topeka was \$6,531,970.

W. A. CORTEMAN, census taker of Stanton County, reports 2,984 inhabitants. The vote for temporary county seat resulted: Johnson City, 492; Ell, 284; West Haven, 66.

JUDGE S. S. LUDLOW, of Fort Wayne, Ind., an employee of the Pension Office at Washington, died recently of heart disease. He resided in Kansas during the border troubles and was a prominent anti-slavery man.

MR. HURTO has made his report of the census of Garfield County. He finds that a majority of the people desire Ravanna to be the temporary county seat. The people of Eminence, the rival town, have filed a protest against Mr. Hurto's report.

A. BERRY, postmaster at Caldwell, has been chosen to represent the Seventh Kansas Congressional district at the national convention of third and fourth class postmasters.

The Board of Railroad Commissioners has granted the petition of the city of Allen for depot facilities.

The Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska railway has filed an application with the Secretary of State for an amended charter increasing the capital stock of the road from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000.

A new trial was refused Yarborough, convicted of the murder of young Collier at Emporia, and he has been sentenced to "life."

The name of post-office Laport in Grant County has been changed to Shockey.

THREE new school houses are to be erected in Salina this summer.

W. M. COOK, a farmer living twenty miles southwest of Oberlin, was struck by lightning the other evening while putting his horses in the stable and instantly killed.

TEX miles south of Salina, on the 8th, John Johnson had his house demolished by a tornado. The family escaped injury.

It is estimated that the Kansas wool clip for 1887 will be 2,000,000 pounds.

The Lawrence University graduated sixteen young men and eight young ladies this year.

PRESIDENT WILLITS, of the Michigan State Agricultural College, delivered the annual address at the Manhattan State Agricultural College on the 7th. The baccalaureate sermon was delivered by President Fairchild.

The Kansas Chautauqua Assembly will be held at Topeka July 19 and 20. Those desiring can obtain programme, etc., by addressing the secretary, D. A. Rudisill, Topeka.

EX-GOVERNOR ROBINSON has resigned his position as superintendent of Haskell Institute at Lawrence.

The Wellington Daily Press has succumbed to the trials of living. There are now three dailies left in Wellington.

Of the 1,650,000 people in Kansas 173,000 are foreign born, 52,000 are from Germany, 30,000 are from Ireland and 24,000 from England. Of the native-born inhabitants 184,000 are from Illinois, 43,000 from Pennsylvania and 24,000 from Kentucky.

The petition of the Coronado patriots, who were in jail in Ford County on the charge of killing three citizens of Leoti and the wounding of several others on February 27, for a writ of habeas corpus was considered before the Supreme Court at Topeka recently and Commissioner Clagston ordered the release of the men on \$3,000 bail each.

SECRETARY SIMS, of the State Board of Agriculture, makes the following synopsis for June: Wheat, acreage sown, 30 per cent less than last year and the smallest since 1875; condition 60 per cent. Bye, acreage at least 25 per cent in excess of any former period; condition never better.

Oats, condition as compared with five years' average condition 60 per cent. Bye, average condition, 70 per cent; barley, 65; potatoes, 100; broomcorn, 90; flax, 75; sorghum, 100; millet and Hungarian, 90; tame grass, 80. Fruit, average condition as compared with a full crop: Apples, 70 per cent; peaches, 50; pears, 60; plums, 70; cherries, 60; small fruits, 70.

JUDGE BURWER has rendered a decision establishing jurisdiction in the Kansas United States District Court over the Cherokee strip. He thereby reverses the decision of Judge Parker of the Arkansas District Court.

## BIG JUBILEE.

Findlay, Ohio, Celebrating the Glorious Results of the Discovery of Natural Gas. The City in Gaiety and Crowded with Thousands of Visitors from Neighboring States—What Two Years Has Seen Accomplished.

FINDLAY, O., June 8.—Findlay is holding high carnival to-day. It is Ohio's first celebration of the anniversary of the application of natural gas in mechanical arts in this State. Not less than ten thousand strangers, representing the principal cities of Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, and other States are on the spot, and advice indicates that the roster will be increased by from fifty to sixty thousand to-morrow. The public decorations in honor of the event would do credit to any metropolitan city. Triumphal arches are to be seen on the pike roads at a distance of five miles from the city, and Main street, for a distance of a mile or more each way from the Court house, is literally studded with arches, unique in design and artistic in construction. A half million of flags of one size or another decorate the fronts of public and private buildings. Hundreds of thousands of yards of bunting and evergreens are wound about pillars and posts. Seventy thousand pair-colored globes, encircling the arches, or arranged in designs innumerable upon the buildings, glisten in the sunlight, and for a radius of five square miles the town and suburbs are fringed with bright-hued bunting, and the air resounds with the music of bands and the cheers of jubilant citizens. The history of Findlay reads like a romance from the pen of Jules Verne. Two years ago it was a hum-drum town of some 5,000 inhabitants. To-day it is a manufacturing community with a population of nearly twenty thousand, while three months hence, when all the buildings under course of construction are finished, it will contain near thirty thousand souls. Thirty days ago the ground at Main and Front streets was prairie land. To-day it is covered with a commodious Chamber of Commerce, complete even to carpets, and which is a credit to the city. This is a fair instance of the growth of the city. Two years ago its first well was drilled. To-day it has a dozen, and its daily supply is fifty million feet. A year ago it was first applied to practical industry in the welling of iron and steel. To-day the town boasts not only of iron and steel works, but glass and furniture factories, oil refineries and numerous other industries. The gas is furnished free for manufacturing enterprises, and hence the boom. The morning proceedings were largely of an informal character. Committees met all the trains, and the guests from the East and West were escorted to their quarters. Every house in the town has been thrown open, and hospitality fairly runs wild. The morning was occupied in visits to the gas wells and oil fields, and the manufacturing establishments in operation.

The day's exercises began by a reception of the guests at the Chamber of Commerce, after which a procession was formed which reached at nine o'clock the Lake Erie & Western Railroad Depot, where special trains carried the parties to the grounds where the corner stone of the Lagrange Rolling-Mill was laid with appropriate ceremonies and amid great applause. After this the corner-stones of other manufacturing establishments were laid in the following order: Furniture Company; Union Boiler Works; Ohio Coal and Cable Chain Works; Findlay Door and Sash Manufacturing Company, and Ohio Lantern Works, all of which enterprises are located in the South end of the city, and will, when completed, give employment to several hundred men and women. The ceremonies were under the auspices of the Muncie (Ind.) canton and the Marion (Ind.) canton of the Patriarchs militant, and were performed in full accordance with the ritual. In consequence of the intense heat, however, it was found necessary to make one ceremony answer, and all of the stones were consequently laid at the same moment. The Indiana cantons then proceeded to Camp Garfield, where they participated in a military drill which was witnessed by several thousand spectators. The evolutions of both cantons were excellent, but the general impression that the Marions were superior in point of soldierly bearing and tactics. The judges will make their award to-morrow. The evening exercises at the Wigwam were of a purely social character, being confined to music and addresses by citizens.

The illumination of the town last night was on a scale which has probably never been equaled, even if attempted anywhere in the country. Seven tongues of flame, each from two to three feet in height, shot from the top of each of the score of arches with which Main street is spanned, while lighted globes of various hues occupy every inch of space on the four sides of the arch columns, complete an oriental ensemble. So effective is the illumination that at points many miles distant it was supposed for a while that a general conflagration was in progress. Senator Sherman and Governor Foraker were expected to arrive on the late train, and Senator Farwell, of Illinois, is expected this morning. A party of Chicagoans, including Charles Honrotton, J. D. Jennings, H. H. Honore and G. H. Gunther, are here to assist in the ovation that is in store for him. Governor Hill, who has been confidently expected, has telegraphed his regrets.

Dangerous Work.

HALIFAX, N. S., June 9.—The government steamer Newfield, Captain Guildford, has returned from repairing the Anticosti, Fox River, Bird Rock and Magdalen Island cables. This last repair was affected with much difficulty and some danger. The shore end hangs perpendicularly over a cliff 150 feet high and is of a very heavy type, weighing fourteen tons to the mile. While the captain and thirteen men were replacing about seventy-five fathoms of damaged cable with new the threatening cliff appeared so threatening that the men were ordered into the boats. They had not been away five minutes when thirty tons of rock fell from the top of the cliff to the place where the men had been at work.

## ON SEA AND LAND.

Terrible Loss of Life by the Calcutta Cyclone.

Cloud Burst in Ohio—Shocking Holocaust—Earthquake in Canada—Railroad Collisions—Five Boys Drowned.

CALCUTTA, June 7.—It has been proved beyond a doubt by the picking up of the captain's chest that the steamer Sir John Lawrence was lost in the recent cyclone off this coast. The steamer carried 750 passengers and it is believed the whole number were lost. The largest part of the passengers were native ladies who were going to Orissa to celebrate the Juggernaut festival. The catastrophe has cast a feeling of gloom over the Hindoo community and all the best families are in mourning for relatives or friends who were among the passengers.

A CLOUD BURST.

CLEVELAND, O., June 7.—During the thunderstorm Sunday a cloud burst over the village of Grafton, flooding the streets in a few minutes. The culvert of the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling railroad was soon washed out, the abutments being carried into a field. A chasm

# Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

## BUT---

I grope and stumble down life's way,  
No guardian angel guides;  
But in her place a fearful fay  
In nooks and corners hides.  
She trips me up with savage glee,  
And leaves me in the rut;  
I'm sure she'll be the death of me,  
This cruel kill-joy—but!

As the coming author, I would write,  
The novel and the play;  
And both had surely sealed the height,  
Had "but" not barred the way!  
I asked my love to marry me,  
(Of course she'd do a glut!)  
She thanked me thrice most cordially,  
Felt highly honored—but—

My brain with golden visions teems,  
A virgin mine of gold!  
To-day, the choicest of my schemes  
To moneybags I told.  
Of all the roads to wealth he knew,  
Mine was the shortest cut:  
He meant to join the favored few,  
To-day!—to-morrow!—but—

I entered the office race,  
And risked the party suit;  
My friends were sure I won the place;  
The vote was counted—but—  
Since with this feud I can not cope,  
Life's book I mean to shut;  
I would use poison, pistol, rope;  
Or try the water—but—

—Fannie Windsor, in *Life*.

## A DOMESTIC PROBLEM.

### The Romantic Manner in Which It Was Solved.

"A woman's education is a mistake from beginning to end," said Roxey Stephens, in a sudden outburst of despair. "Yes, it is. Here have I been going to school all my life, and I don't know any thing. There never could have been," Roxey deliberately added, "even in the Dark Ages, such an ignoramus as I am. I don't even know how to feed the chickens properly," as a downy colony of little "Dominiques" scattered this way and that before the mass of scalded meal which Roxey had flung too abruptly into their midst, while the mother hen, sounding a trumpet note of shrill alarm, scuttled back against the picket-fence, with flapping wings and feathers all a-bristle.

Up to a certain degree there was truth in Roxey's lamentation. She had been seventeen years old when she came to live with her aunt Sally Stephens on the Redbrook Farm. She was a bright-haired, fresh-complexioned girl with shady blue eyes, emphasized by perfectly arched brows, a thought heavier than falls to the usual lot of womankind. They had always been a secret grievance to her, these black, leech-like curves; but had she only known it, the dark, strongly penciled brows were what gave character to her whole face, and redeemed it from the insignificance of mere pink and white prettiness. In a certain fashion her mind corresponded to her eyebrows. There was a quaint vein of originality pervading it. Her nature was strongly outlined, too, and in the fullness of youth and vitality she had once believed that she was born to conquer fate.

Roxanna Stephens was a city-bred girl, the daughter of Miss Sally's oldest brother, who had died unexpectedly, leaving a motherless girl totally unprovided for. Thus do people give mortgages to fate, and dying, leave others to foreclose on them. There is undoubtedly a certain degree of injustice in it; but who shall venture to carp against the Lord's will? Miss Sally herself, a complaining little woman, with face full of fine wrinkles, like China crape, and blue eyes hidden behind misty spectacles, accepted the trust, as she had accepted all the other inconveniences of her life, simply and without protest. She had never had any strong emotions one way or the other. If she had any active pleasure, it was in gathering the humble herbs and simples of her native fields and drying them in preparation for the aches and pains that beset her poor humanity. "It's always well to be prepared," said she. "I don't hold with the homopathies, nor yet I hain't no faith in calomel and mercury. There ain't nothin' like roots and herbs, and every neighbor within ten miles around comes to me for 'em when they're sick in the house."

And to this little old brown woman in a little old brown farm-house came Roxanna, the young princess who had set forth to conquer the world. "You're desput glad you've come, Roxanna," said Miss Stephens, sniffing at a bunch of wilted pennyroyal. "I ain't able to keep on doin' 'as I've been doin'." Somehow it's borne in upon me that Providence has sent you. I've worked powerful hard all my life, and now I'll rest a spell, and let you keep house for me. I hain't no doubt at all but what we'll get along together first-rate, you and me."

Roxey looked with solemn eyes at her aunt. Evidently the old lady had faith as a grain of mustard-seed, and there was something contagious in her example. "It must be very easy to keep house," said Roxey, fresh from the classroom and recitation-hall. So the household helm was delivered into her hands, and then—not till then—she realized the fact of her exceeding ignorance.

Not for worlds, however, would she have confessed her inability to rule the domestic ménage. Aunt Sally had a profound contempt for "book-larnin'," and did not hesitate to assert roundly that "of brother Simon had took her advice he would hev' brung up Roxanna in quite a different way," and the

girl had a certain silent pride in vindicating her father's judgment. So, by the help of a dog-eared cookery book which she found in the garret, she learned some of the simpler secrets of the cuisine, and her own neat nature taught her the mysteries of sweeping and scrubbing; while old Hinda, a jet black negress, with grizzled wool and a soft appealing voice like a flute, who pervaded the neighborhood, came twice in the month to wash and iron for the little household.

"Jes what ole Hinda's good for," said she; "dat, an' huffin' else. Missy can do mos' anythin'; but dar ain't no sense in Missy stan'in' at de wash-tub. Leave dat ar to ole Hinda."

And Roxey's spirits rose with her good luck. "I'm getting to be a house-keeper," said she, cheerily, to herself. "Those fried fish this mornin' tasted quite good, and the wild plums that I preserved yesterday are certainly going to be a success."

But if it is always darkest before daylight, it is also sometimes brightest before an unexpected thunder-cloud. And one day old Hinda bethought herself to feel ill of a Monday morning—of rheumatic fever.

Roxey went to carry her a little pail of milk and a stone crock of plums, for Hinda had a child-like fondness for sweets.

"Hinda," she faltered, "can't you wash for me this week? Do try—there's a good Hinda."

The old woman wriggled herself about on her uneasy couch wringing her hands and rolling up the yellow-white of her African eyeballs in piteous fashion.

"Not dis yar week, honey," she answered, plaintively, "not for de Queen an' all de royal chilluns. No; nor next week, neider. Don' know's I'll ober wash agin, honey," with a mournful croak in her voice.

Roxey's countenance fell. "But, Hinda," she pleaded, "Aunt Sally isn't able to wash; and besides, she has found a whole thicket of witch-hazel some where up the creek, and she won't sleep night nor day until she gets the roots all dug and scraped, and the bark stripped off and put steeping in alcohol. Hinda"—with a sudden inspiration—"do you think I could do the washing?"

"You, Miss Roxey—oh, git out!"

"But, Hinda, somebody must wash."

"It ain't no work for a young lady, Miss Roxey," said Hinda, decisively. "Every thing is work for a young lady," pleaded Roxey, "if it has got to be done."

Hinda shook her head. "Yo'll break yo' back, honey, an' parboil yo' hands, an'—"

"Oh, I don't mind all that, Hinda, if only Aunt Sally would think the clothes looked decent," urged Roxey. "Tell me how to do it, Hinda—there's a darling."

"Well, honey, yo' put de clothes asoak de night afore," unwillingly began Hinda, "in plenty 'o' bar soap sliced up thin; an' yo' bile 'em well, an' yo' doan forgit de bluin', an' mind, yo' doan git de starch too stiff, an' be stiah yo' rensh de clothes right smart, an'—oh! dar goes de pain in my po' ole bones agin, jes for all de world like crooked lightning."

So Roxey returned home not much wiser than she went. I'd give all my algebra and geometry," sighed she, "if only I knew how to wash."

Joy of joys! as she went past Squire Honeywell's big cream-colored house she saw a colony of white garments, veritable flags of truce to her troubled mind, fluttering in the wind from a line in the back garden.

"They're washing," said Roxey to herself, with a brightening face. "Now's the time for me to go in and see how it is done."

She slipped insinuatingly in at the open kitchen door, whence a cloud of white steam floated forth. "Good-morning, Docia," she said to Miss Theodocia Honeywell, the Squire's daughter. "Do you suppose your grandmother would like a jar of my wild plums? They're a nice color, and keep their flavor beautifully. No, don't stop your work" (as Miss Theodocia paused courteously, and began to wipe her soapy arms on a roller-towel); "go on, just as if I wasn't here."

And she eagerly settled herself to take note of the stout young woman's every motion. But Miss Theodocia's ideas of politeness were a great deal too well defined to allow her to spend her time in washing when there was company.

"You're very kind, I'm sure," said she, "but the clothes can wait. I dare say granny would relish the plums, and anyhow we've a city boarder this month, an artist young gentleman, and any little luxury comes in handy for the table."

"An artist?" wistfully repeated Roxey.

"Yes," nodded Docia. "Such pictures as he paints with a squeeze or two out of his color-tubes, and a dab of his brushes! I declare it seems like magic. You paint, too, Roxey Stephens, don't you?"

was temporarily suspended, poor Roxey's purpose was blighted. "Well, I'm sure it was very kind of you to think of the preserved plums, and we'll be very thankful for them, especially since ma's citron all moulded, and the blackberries fermented, and blew the tops off the cans and broke the cellar windows. And, Roxey, if I'll stop in some afternoon will you show me that new crochet stitch?—the one in shells and waves, you know, like Mrs. Deacon Dodd's shawl."

Roxey promised that she would, and set forth, wondering to herself why it was that she lacked the moral courage to ask Docia for instruction in the mysteries of the wash tub just as frankly as Docia had requested her assistance in unraveling the complexities of the new crochet stitch.

"I think I must be a dreadful goose," sighed Roxey. "But, all the same, that washing has got to be done, whether well or ill. It can't be worse than those algebra problems in the second book. As  $x$  and  $y$  equal  $z$ , so must soap, water and plenty of sunshine equal clean clothes."

And so the next morning, when Aunt Sally had eaten the ham and eggs which Roxey had now learned to fry in so appetizing a manner, and drank the coffee which was clear as any amber, she set forth on her daily task of root and herb hunting, and Roxey carried the basket of clothes out to the shore of the brook, where a mighty old chestnut-tree spread its dome of shade, washed and wrung and rinsed them until it was a mercy that there were any two threads left together. Then she hung them out on the lines, which she had stretched from tree to tree, skewering each article safely in its place with wooden pins, so that no frolicsome wind should lure it away.

"And now," said Roxey, as with head slightly on one side she viewed the result of her prowess, "I think I've earned a little rest." And drawing a "Franklin Square" novel from her pocket, Roxey sat down under the big tree, with her sun-bonnet thrown back, her loose curls tangled over her forehead, and her round white arms stiff bare to the shoulder, to read, and before she knew it she was asleep.

When she awakened she was no longer alone. Between her and the sunshine there was—could she believe her eyes?—hurry, verily, there was a young man hurriedly working at a portable easel, which was set up on a level spot on the grass, with all the composure and aplomb of a young man who felt himself to be in the right place in creation's diagram. She looked at him with solemn, sleep-shadowed eyes; he looked back at her exactly as if she was a part of the landscape, and worked steadily on in silence.

"Are you an artist?" said she. "Are you painting the old chestnut-tree? Oh, you must be the gentleman that Docia Honeywell told me about." And then she suddenly remembered the tangled fringe of curls, the round, uncovered arms, and jumped up in a panic of very becoming confusion.

"I am Mark Jefferys," said the artist, composedly. "Yes, I am boarding at Squire Honeywell's house. And you?"

"I am Roxey Stephens," said the girl, hurriedly pulling down her calico sleeves. "If you will just step up to the house I will give a jar of wild plums that I promised to Docia; that is" (with an abrupt consciousness of her temerity.) "if you don't mind carrying it."

And this was the manner of their first acquaintance.

Roxey was very sorry when Mr. Jefferys returned to the city. It seemed as if his absence left a yawning hiatus in her life, which had not previously been eventful or rich in incident. But she did not know how more than sorry Mark Jefferys was to part from her.

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen," he quoted to himself, after the hackneyed style of the young man in general when the little winged god has him at a disadvantage. "But she shall not blush unseen if my pictures in this year's exhibition bring their price. She shall be my wife—always supposing that she considers me worthy of the treasure-trove of her love. I will wear her like a flower on my heart. I think—yes, I think she likes me a little now. I am quite sure that if I had the chance I could make her like me a little more."

And so now and then he ventured to write to her, lest by any chance she might forget that such a person existed.

Now in real life things will sometimes happen as strangely as they do in novels. Every one knows this. And it came to pass that in the mid-April time, when skies above and violets below are blue with a blueness that no description can equal, Docia Honeywell came up to New York to buy herself a silk dress, and asked Roxanna Stephens to accompany her.

"I never like to trust entirely to my own taste," said Docia; "and you have such excellent ideas of color, Roxey."

When the dress was duly settled upon—one of those delicious olives which, like the hair of the poet's heroine, was "brown in the shadow, and gold in the sun"—there was yet a good hour and a half to spare before the train went.

"Oh, do let us go to the Academy of Design!" said Roxey; "it can't be far. I think it would rest my eyes to look at some pictures."

It was a fine, sunny, breezy afternoon, and all the world was out. Roxey came slowly up the broad marble steps, looking around at the giant palms, and the monster camellia-trees, whose dark green foliage shone as if it had been varnished. Beyond glowed the pictures, outlined in gold, full of vivid lights and deep, mysterious shadows. A little crowd had collected before one particular canvas, and following the usual impulse of human nature, Docia and Roxey left the other pictures—possibly possessed of equal merit—unsurveyed, and joined the fluttering, perfumed knot of gazers.

"The picture of the season," she heard some one saying in the soft, distinct tones that denote your society oracle; "La Jolie Blanchisseuse." Would you believe that that little square of canvas has been sold for a thousand dollars? It's a charmingly painted thing—oh, of course—but, after all, what is there to it?"

"It is the sentiment, the tone!" answered a wise critic who was penciling down notes for an art paragraph in the next day's *Sphinx*. "In this age of the world nobody can tell what's going to succeed and what isn't. The public pulse don't bear feeling as it used."

Little Roxey, in her plain brown gown and the poke hat of rough-and-ready straw, with the loops of cherry ribbon which she herself had sewn on, stood on tip-toe to peep over the shoulder of the tall lady in front of her at the picture.

"Ah, Docia!" she cried, starting back, as she caught a glimpse of it, with the strange sensation of one who looks into a mirror, "I—I have seen that before."

In the foreground a crystal-clear brook gurgled away under a fringe of luxuriant cresses; in the middle distance there was the green mystery of chestnut shadows on the grass, and a young girl asleep, with bare white arms, and sun-bonnet fallen down her neck, while an open book lay on the ground. A red-winged blackbird balanced itself on a bush at her right, and in the background a line full of fluttering clothes seemed to come and go at the signal of the wind. One could almost hear the murmur of the brook, almost see the stir of the tall grasses in the yellow mist of the noon-tide heats. It was a very simple picture, to be sure, but it is the simple pictures that speak to people's hearts now-a-days.

Docia stared intently. "It looks like you, Roxey," she said, "and that is the very chestnut-tree with the hollow heart that blew down in the equinoctial gale last March. Have you found the number in the catalogue? Who painted it. Ah, I thought so—Mark Jefferys."

Roxey turned around with a curious thrill, half of pride, half anger, in her heart, and saw a tall figure coming toward them from the monster palms that guarded the stairway beyond—Mark Jefferys himself.

"You have seen the picture, Roxey?" he said—"La Jolie Blanchisseuse? Dearest"—drawing her away from the crowd into the cool green shadow of giant ferns and the caouthootrees—"my fortune is made, and all through you, and I was coming to-morrow to lay it at your feet."

It was a strange place for a young man to speak out his heart in; but Mark Jefferys was like no other man, and Roxey had a certain individuality of her own. And  $x$  was then the lover, and  $y$  the tender little fluttering heart, and what should it equal but  $z$ —the old, old story of human happiness, that repeats itself anew for every generation. Was it not as plain as any of the algebraic equations in Roxey's books at school?—*Lucy Randall Comfort, in Harper's Bazar*.

## HABITS OF PRINTERS.

Something About the Most Generous and Improvident Class of Toters.

Printers, as a rule, are not a provident class, although they receive wages equal to those of nearly any skilled mechanic, and larger than many. A typesetter on a morning paper, if he be a "fast" man, usually "pastes up a string" at the end of the week that will measure him all the way from \$18 to \$28. The expert morning newspaper printer seldom works over five nights a week. He generously contributes one of his nights to the "sub" who is posted on the foreman's list, and who is either unable to secure regular "cases," or who is "carrying the banner" from town to town. The "regular," who lays in this way, is rarely other than a generous fellow. He is anxious that his less fortunate craftsman may have a chance to earn a few dollars, and while he is idle, is not infrequently found spending his money with a lavish hand. This, however, was more strictly the case in days gone by, when a printer was not a printer until he had circumnavigated the globe, or traveled at least over the English-speaking part of it. The printer nowadays who wanders from place to place is regarded with more or less suspicion.

A printer whose eyes have become dim from following the boxes, and whose shoulders have been bent until his chin rests almost upon his chest, from his lifelong toil at the "case," told me the other day that he had been setting type for thirty years. "During that time," he said, "I have held cases in every city of over one hundred thousand inhabitants in the United States, and have earned from \$15 to \$75 a week. In the days of the war, I worked in Philadelphia for awhile, and earned so much money in four nights that my time during the succeeding three days of the week was fully occupied in getting rid of it. Other printers were like me; in fact, there were not half a dozen who saved any thing. Since the war, however, prices for composition have dropped. I can think of a great many of my old chums who have struck a money-saving gait, built comfortable homes, and got down to business. There are quite a number of composers on the New York, Chicago and St. Louis papers who are worth a good deal."—*Union Printer*.

## MAD AS A HORNET.

A Woman's Exasperating Experience With an Individual Check-Book.

A Chicago bank man who has a lovely wife told a pretty good story at his club the other day by way of illustrating the proverbial ways of women. She had said to him: "Dear, now I'm not going to ask you for an allowance; that is vulgar. You put a couple of thousand in bank to my credit, give me a check-book, and I'll run the house, clothe myself, of course, pay the servants, and relieve you of so much care."

"The gentleman was struck with the idea. 'After all,' he said to himself, 'this marriage scrape I've got myself into promises to pan out. Dear, good little woman! How thoughtful of her! Why, of course!' So he drew a check on his own bank, deposited it in another bank to his wife's individual credit, and gave her a separate bank and check-book. Womanlike, she tossed the bank-book into a drawer, but held religiously to the check-book. Long before the month had expired she got a notice from the bank that her account was exhausted, and the last check had overdrawn it \$1.79. 'Would she kindly make a new deposit?'

The lady was in a furious fume. There must be something wrong, she knew. She pored over her check-book, counted the stubs and the blank checks, and then she knew that the bank had made a blunder. She donned her new bonnet and wrap, and full of the spirit of the occasion and the outrage of the bank's insult sailed into the cashier at his window.

"What does this notice mean?" she asked, in a voice quivering with passion.

"It means that your account is overdrawn, madam, that's all."

"It is not, sir. My husband gave me this check-book, and you see yourself that out of the hundred checks in it I haven't used fifty. There's the book, sir; see for yourself. Of course, you'll have to explain this to Mr. —. Inever was so insulted."

"But, my dear madam, don't you see you have drawn out all the money to your credit and \$1.79 besides?"

"I just don't care any thing about that. My husband gave me a check-book, and here less than half of them are used. Do you mean to say I am going to lose all of those checks? Well, I'll go and see my husband about it. He'll settle you, dear sir, and if I have any influence with him, and I think I have, both his account and mine shall go out of this bank!"—*Chicago Tribune*.

## REVERSING THE VOW.

Prosperity of a Husband Who Was Determined to Obey His Wife.

A clergyman, traveling through the village of Kettle, in Fife, was called into an inn to officiate at a marriage, instead of a parish minister, who, from some accident, was unable to attend, and had caused the company to wait for a considerable time. While the reverend gentleman was pronouncing the admonition, and just as he had told the bridegroom to love and honor his wife, the said bridegroom interjected the words, "and obey," which he thought had been omitted from oversight, though that is part of the rule laid down solely to the wife.

The minister, surprised to find a husband willing to be hen-pecked by anticipation, did not take advantage of the proposed amendment; on which the bridegroom again reminded him of the omission—"Ay, and obey, sir—love, honor and obey, ye ken!" and he seemed very seriously discomposed at finding that his hint was not taken.

Some years after the same clergyman was riding through this village of the culinary name, when the same man came out and stopped him, addressing him in the following remarkable words: "D'ye mind, sir, you day when ye married me, and when I was insist upon vowing to obey my wife? Well, ye may now see that I was in the right. Whether ye was or no, I hae obeyed my wife; and behold I am now the only man that has a two-story house in the hole town!"—*Baptist Weekly*.

## The Sabbath in Paris.

The French positively refuse to recognize Sunday as a day of rest. The French workman seems to identify the breach of the Sabbath with self-respect and vindication of liberty. He will refuse to work for an employer who makes it a condition that he does not work Sunday. A church has been known to be kept waiting for necessary repairs—a roof that let in the rain—because the cure would not consent to have the men working Sunday, and the men would not give in on the point. The first of the great business houses to close Sunday was the Bon Marche, and it was predicted that it would soon become bankrupt; but the Bon Marche held on its way, and in this case virtue earned its own reward, and no house of the kind has ever flourished, probably, as that popular shop has done. The large shops in Paris are now closed Sunday and the majority of the smaller ones. But the workman proper holds out. He holds to the principle of working Sunday and resting Monday. —*Boston Globe*.

"Don't you think, Mr. Blumebark," asked Miss Noisysgirl, sweetly, "that poets are born?" "Too many of 'em are," growned the editor, "too many of 'em are," and with a withering look he scratched out nine stanzas of an "Ode to J. T. on Seeing Her Swing in a Hammock at M—, May, 1887," twisted the remaining four into a misfit sonnet and said wearily to the waiting foreman, "Put it somewhere under Crash & Linn's cut; folk's 'll think it's part of the ad."—*Burdette*.

## DRESS MATERIALS.

Some of the Stylish Fabrics Used in the Construction of Summer Toilets.

A costume of foulard silk always calls for universal admiration, and is referred to as "so nice and lady-like." And the approval is well deserved. The foulard gown is light in weight and refined in appearance, and plenty of material is the only requisite to a charming effect. The silk is so soft and light that not only does it fall naturally into folds, but will fall to the figure so much that appearance of scantiness is often the result; hence the demand for ample drapery.

Among the foulards some striped effects are especially smart; one shows heliotrope stripes alternating with stripes of cream on which are electrical figures of heliotrope. The same effect is shown in green and cream, red and cream and old-blue and white. Stripes of fine flowers alternate with stripes in a solid color, and stripes entirely of the many-hued blossoms are also seen. A black stripe has next to it a white one on which the buds—scarlet and green—are daintily placed, the entire contrast suggesting the suitability of black velvet and white lace as trimming. The white-and-black comminglings are particularly good and merit the commendation they receive. Heliotrope is shown with hair-lines of white, sometimes singly and sometimes in groups of several lines forming stripes; while dark gray, two shades of mode, dark green and brown have large half-circles in single lines and contrasting colors thrown here and there upon them.

The corded foulard is a novelty. It is in white, cream, rose, pale blue, pale yellow and heliotrope, and the designs upon it are tiny conventional blossoms or quaint figures in the flower tints. The heliotrope, which is in a shade sufficiently light to be called lilac as of old, has a tiny bud in garnet upon it, and is made up with the skirt showing a decoration of dark heliotrope velvet just about the lower edge. The drapery, which looks almost like another skirt, is finished with a hem, drawn up in a graceful way at each side and arranged in the back to present a bouffant effect. The bodice is one of the pretty round ones so much liked, a becoming fullness being arranged just in the center of the back and at each side of the closing. The broad belt is also of the velvet and is pointed in front. The high collar is of the velvet, and above it shows a fold of fancy silk ribbon the same shade. The sleeves stand high at the shoulders and are gathered to broad cuff-like wristbands of velvet; they are very smart and add materially to the dressy air of the gown. With this costume is worn a heliotrope straw bonnet decorated with loops of heliotrope velvet and garnet grosgrain ribbon. The parasol is made of material like the gown.

Among the wool materials both plain and fancy stuffs are shown, combinations of the two usually being arranged. However, if one wants a gown for general wear it is likely to prove less tiresome if made entirely of plain goods in one of the pretty shades in vogue. Heliotrope, mode, mastic, gray, old blue, dark green and mixed colorings are noted in cloth, casimere, serge and all the pretty soft suitings. Plaids and stripes are both in favor, and a smart toilet may be obtained by having a skirt of plaid goods, and a postillon bodice of plain cloth in a harmonizing color. The blue known as "plantation" is seen mingled with white in a large plaid, and crossing this at regular intervals are broad bars of dark-blue velvet. This is made up with plain plantation blue. The same design is shown in brown and white, black and white, and green and white. Another mixture of velvet and wool has a broad stripe of brown alternating with one of brown-and-white in crum fashion, and just at the pleating of the stripes are bars of brown velvet that regularly follow each other in ladder style. This pattern is in the same line of colors as the last. Other fancy stuffs show *frise* stripes in floriated patterns upon contrasting grounds; garnet and gold are on dark green, and white and dark brown are on mode.

Flowers in silk alternate with velvet or satin stripes on the plebeian wool, and every thing is done to beautify it in the most artistic way. A plainer effect is produced by a silk stripe that appears to be stamped on the material, so evenly is the weaving done. A light cream stripe is seen on mode, a silver shade on light gray, and a very light gray on a darker tone of the same color. These make refined costumes and will look and wear well through the entire season.—*Bullerick's Delinctor*.

## Keep the Mangers Clean.

The more highbred and spirited the horse the more dainty he will be about his feed, and the greater care must be taken to keep feed-boxes and mangers free from filth. Almost any scrub wood, however, refuse to eat out of mangers as they often are left, with portions of the unconsumed hay or grain to be run over and soiled by fowls while the horse is away at work. This is a too common condition of many farmers' stables at this season, when increasing warmth dulls the appetite and makes soiled food doubly offensive by its decay. Many a hard-worked horse gets off his feed, as it is said, and grows poor from this cause alone. More care should be taken to feed only what will be eaten clean, whether of hay, meal or grain. If any remains when the horse is taken out in the morning to work it should be removed from the feed-box and given to some other animal that will eat it outside the stable.—*Chicago Herald*.

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

SUTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

## A MYSTERY.

Liz's held in her hands a measure, and swung it, lightly and low; and she said: "I will see if my pleasure do not outweigh my woe." And she gathered all stinging laughter, all loves that were lasting and sure, all joys that left memories after. All wealth that was wingless and pure; she gathered all sunlight and starlight, all thornless and fadless flowers; she gathered the faint light and fair light of pangless and perfect hours; she gathered all glimpses of elysium that never had blasted the soul, all hopes that had held to fruition; all talents that won to the goal, all wisdom that never had saddened, all truths that never had lied, all ambition that never had maddened, all beauty that satisfied.

And she flung them all, all in her measure, but they nothing outbalanced the pain; and she said: "I must add yet a treasure, the kindest and best in my train." And she reached out and took Death, and laid it, all restful and calm, on the scale; yet pain, as before, still outweighed it; and she sighed as she said: "Could this fall then she reached up to merciful Heaven, took down, and flung o'er earth's strife a little pale hope, all improved— the hope of a measureless life; flung it down with a doubting and wonder, with question and touch of disdain; when lo! swift the light scale went under; Life's woe was outweighed by Life's gain.

Oh! strange! Oh! most strange! If the measure of all mortal days be but woe, compared with their act of pleasure (Life measured as she hung the scale low), why, then, should it become earth's sorrow? Why magnify Death's consequence? To believe in a timeless suspense, and Life held the scale in suspense.

—Grace Devo Litchfield.

## "A DARLING."

### The Beauty That Made Her Sweet and Good.

Two old friends who had been parted for years met in a crowded city thoroughfare. The one who lived in the city was on his way to meet a pressing business engagement. After a few expressions of delight, he said: "Well, I'm off. I'm sorry, but it can't be helped. I will look for you to-morrow at dinner. Remember, at two o'clock, sharp. I'm anxious for you to see my wife and child."

"Only one child?" asked the other. "Only one—a daughter," came the answer, tenderly. "She's a darling, I do assure you."

And then they parted, the stranger in the city getting into a street-car bound for the park, whither he desired to go.

After a block or two, a group of five girls entered the car; they were all young, and evidently belonged to families of wealth and culture—that is, intellectual culture—as they conversed well. Each carried a decorated lunch-basket; each was attired in a becoming spring suit. Doubtless they, too, were going to the park for a spring picnic. They seemed very happy and amiable, until the car again stopped, this time letting in a pale-faced girl of about eleven, and a sick boy of about eight. These children were shabbily dressed, and upon their faces were looks of distress mingled with some expectancy. Were they, too, on their way to the park? The gentleman thought so; so did the group of girls, for he heard one of them say, with a look of disdain: "I suppose those ragamuffins are on an excursion, too."

"I shouldn't want to leave my door if I had to look like that. Would you?" This from another girl.

"No indeed! But there is no accounting for tastes. I think there ought to be a special line of cars for the lower classes."

All this conversation went on in a low tone, but the gentleman had heard it. Had the poor girl, too? He glanced at the pale face, and saw tears glistening in her eyes. Then he looked at the group of finely dressed girls, who had moved as far from the plebeian as the limits of the car would allow. He was angry. He longed to tell them that they were vain and heartless, as they drew their costly trappings closely about them, as if fearful of contact with poverty's children.

Just then an exclamation: "Why, there is Nettie! wonder where she is going?" caused him to look out toward the corner, where a sweet-faced young girl stood beckoning to the car-driver. When she entered the car she was warmly greeted by the five, and they made room for her beside them. They were profuse in their exclamations and questions.

"Where are you going?" asked one. "Oh, what lovely flowers! Whom are they for?" questioned another.

"I'm on my way to Belle Clark's. She's sick you know, and the flowers are for her."

She answered both questions at once, and then glancing toward the door of the car, she saw the pale girl looking wistfully at her. She smiled at the child, a tender look beaming from her beautiful eyes; and then, forgetting that she, too, wore a handsome skirt and costly jacket, and that her shapely hands were covered with well-fitting gloves, she left her seat and crossed over to the little ones, and laid one hand caressingly on the boy's thin cheek as she asked of the sister:

"The little boy is sick, is he not? And he is your brother, I am sure; he clings so to you."

It seemed hard for the girl to answer, but finally she said:

"Yes, miss; he's sick. Freddy's never been well. Yes, miss, he's my brother. We're going to the park to see if it won't make Freddy better."

"I am glad you are going," the

young girl replied in a low voice meant for no one's ears except those of the child addressed. "I feel sure it will do him good; it is lovely there, with the spring flowers all in bloom. But where is your lunch? You ought to have a lunch after so long a ride."

Over the little girl's face came a flush.

"Yes, miss, maybe we ought to, for Freddy's sake; but you see, we didn't have any lunch to bring. Tim—he's our brother—he saved these pennies purpose so Freddy could ride to the park and back. I guess maybe Freddy'll forget about being hungry when he gets to the beautiful park."

Were there tears in the kind girl's eyes as she listened? Yes, there certainly were; and very soon she asked the girl where they lived, and wrote the address down in a tablet, which she took from a bag upon her arm.

After riding a few blocks the pretty girl left the car, but she had not left the little ones comfortless. Half the bouquet of violets and hyacinths were clasped in the sister's hand, while the sick boy, with radiant face, held in his hand a package, from which he helped himself now and then, saying to his sister in a jubilant whisper:

"She said we could eat 'em all—every one—when we got to the park. What made her so sweet and good to us? She didn't call us ragamuffins, and wasn't 'fraid to have her dress touch ours. And she called me a dear," she did. What made her, Sue?"

And Sue whispered back: "I guess it's 'cause she's beautiful as well as her clothes—beautiful inside, you know."

The gentleman's ears served him well. He heard Sue's whisper, and thought: "Yes, the child is right; the lovely young girl is beautiful inside—beautiful in spirit. She is one of the Lord's own. Bless her!"

When the park was reached the five girls hurried out with laughter and merry talk. Then the gentleman lifted the little boy in his arms and carried him out of the car across the road and into the green, sweet-smelling park, the sister with heart full of gratitude following. It was he who paid for a nice ride for them, in the goat carriage. He also treated them to oyster soup at the park restaurant.

At two o'clock the next day the two gentlemen, as agreed, met again.

"This is my wife," the host said, introducing a comely lady, "and this," as a young girl of fifteen entered the parlor, "is my daughter, Nettie."

"Ah?" thought the guest, as he extending his hand in cordial greeting, "this is the dear girl whom I met yesterday in the street-car. I don't wonder her father calls her a darling, and no mistake, bless her!"—*Phrenological Journal.*

## FACTS ABOUT RIBBONS.

Historical Data Relating to an Important and Steadily Growing Industry.

It is known that the manufacture of ribbons was fairly established in St. Etienne, France, in the eleventh century, and that the place remains to this day the principal center of the industry.

During the persecution of the Huguenots in that country many of the St. Etienne operatives went to Basle, Switzerland, and established the industry there, where it became second only to St. Etienne. The third most important center was Coventry, England, but Crefeld and Vienna are also large producing centers. To-day there are manufactured in the United States quite as many ribbons as are made in St. Etienne. The product of Switzerland consists mainly of plain styles; that of France largely of fine and fancy millinery goods; that of Crefeld mainly of black silk and black velvet ribbons, the latter especially; that of England largely of plain goods; while the United States tries every thing with much success, though dependent chiefly upon Europe for the lead in styles. It is a curious fact that for five hundred years ribbons were worn mostly by men rather than by women, especially during the long period of effeminacy in the male attire. In the fifteenth to the seventeenth centuries their use in England were restricted to the royalty and gentry by statute. In the time of Charles II. and James the II. the whole attire was covered with ribbons. A fop in those days was described as "wearing more than would stock half a dozen shops or twenty country peddlers." It is another curious fact that in the manufacture of ribbons the self-acting loom was in use a hundred years before Cartwright's invention, and that in more recent times little new has been added in that branch of the silk industry.—*Journal Patries.*

Heart disease is an affection to which nine-tenths of the animals in confinement are subject. Among elephants the most common and fatal of many diseases is rheumatism; monkeys and baboons generally die from bronchial affections and heart disease; felines, such as lions, tigers, leopards, etc., from dysentery and heart disease; deer, antelope, etc., suffer most from dysentery and heart disease; while wolves, dingoes, foxes and other canines seem to be subject to no particular disease. These, at least, are the observations of Dr. Chapman.—*Boston Budget.*

A woman named Mattie Morgan, dressed in male attire, has been for some time running an engine on the Naugatuck railroad. She is of English birth, and came to this country about two years ago, after serving her apprenticeship as stoker on the Great Northern railway, between London and Edinburgh, where her lover was employed as engineer.—*Harper's Bazar.*

## SUFFERING MARTYRDOM.

A Northern Drummer's Experience in a Tonsorial Parlor Down South.

"Do you call this a barber shop?" asked a drummer, stopping in front of a shanty in a Southern village.

"Dat's what it is, sah; come in," replied a fat negro, putting aside a tinpan full of turnip greens and getting up from a box.

"Where's your chair?" the drummer asked, when he had entered.

"Dar 'tis, sah," pointing to a bench with a clap-board back. "I ain't fixed up heah like da tells me de barbers is in de big towns, but, sah, w'en it comes ter de transackshun o' snatching de whiskers ofun er man's face, w'y dar ain't many folks, black n'r white, dat ken lay ober me. Set right down dar," he continued, as he began to wipe his greasy hands on a back number of the county paper.

"What have you got in that oyster can?"

"Soft soap, sah. W'en it come ter makin' lather, dar ain't nuffin dat fits de eppymology o' de creasion like soft soap."

"Hold on; don't you use a brush?"

"Whut, use er bresh with soft soap? O, no sah; never hearn tell o' sich er plenertercherery ez dat. Makes de lather in mer han 'n' put it on dis way. Git it in yer mouf? Yer mus' skuz me, sah. Now, we'll git down de ole maskus blade an' go to work."

"Great Caesar!" exclaimed the customer. "Sharpen that thing. It pulls like a pair of pinchers."

"Huh! it is come ter pass dat mer ole maskus blade is deceibin' me?"

"It is not deceiving me, I assure you."

"All right, sah; I'll hit it er few licks."

He struck the razor a few times on an old boot, felt of the edge with his thumb, made another attack and then said:

"Do she glide ober de ramifications an heptyrogenious putty smooth now, sah?"

"Hold on; you are murdering me."

"Won't do to quit now, sah."

"Well, strike it a few more times on that old boot."

"Any thing to 'blige yer, sah. Allis makes it er p'nt er satisfy my customers."

"Then you ought to administer chloroform."

"Lemme see; b'lebe some udder german sugested suthin' like dat de udder day. Pull now, sah?"

"Pull! W'y, confound you, it tears."

"Wall, we'se mos' through, now. Jis' keep yer mine on suthin' pleasant an' we'll be all right arter while. How is de political walmi-mixtures in de circumflex localities in which yerself hab lately been prostrated?"

"Hold on, let me get up."

"I'ase through, now. Jes' lemme wipe off yer face, sah."

"That's unnecessary, as you hava already cut it off. Just look how I'm bleeding!"

"Bleedin'! W'y, dis little blood ain't nuffin, sah. Oughter seed er wite man dat wuz in heah yistiday. W'y, dat generam' bled like er haug. Twenty-ii' cents, of yer please. Thankee, sah. Call ergin'."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

## THE PULQUE OF MEXICO.

Preparation and Qualities of the National Beverage of Our Southern Neighbors.

Pulque (poolkay) is a fermented juice of the Mexican plant called magney (magay), the American agave or aloe.

When the plant is from six to eight years old it is ready for use. It is prepared by making a deep incision in the center, reaching the heart and leaving but a thick outside rind, which forms a kind of well of one foot in depth and one and one-fourth in diameter. Five or six months afterward this rind is removed and a sap begins to flow. This sap, which is of a yellow color, is very sweet and is called agua-miel (honey-water). The leaves are cut away on one side and a man furnished with a tanned hog-skin and a long gourd draws out the liquid and pours it into the skin until it is entirely full. A small portion of agua-miel left for ten or twelve days in a barrel or a skin is fermented, and serves as the base or mother-pulque (pulque-madre) for as long a time as it may be wanted. It only needs to be supplied with fresh agua-miel every day. A good magney produces from ten to twelve pints of liquid daily for longer than five months, the value of a day's liquid varying from ten to fifteen cents; thus when a magney is ready for use its value is not less than \$15. Some eighty years ago a farmer who planted from 20,000 to 25,000 magneys was sure to make a fortune for his children, but at the present day there has been a considerable decrease in the value of this plant, the principal causes being the carelessness of the farmers, the heavy taxes paid to the government and the adulteration of the liquid. The Mexicans do not now make so much use of this plant as their ancestors did. It is well known that the Aztecs used the fibrous leaves of the plant in making fine cloth and strong cords. They also wrote their hieroglyphics on paper made of the same leaves, specimens of which can be found in the museums of Europe and America. It can be said that the aloe was food and drink, clothing and writing material for the Aztecs. It is surprising how nature concentrated so many different advantages in one single plant, and the skill manifested in developing these advantages shows the degree of civilization which that race had already acquired.

This plant was introduced into Europe shortly after the conquest of Mexico. The first garden which received it was that of Padua in Italy (1516), but it is found both as an ornament in the front yards of many houses of Europe and America, and as an object of study in the botanical gardens.

In Mexico, Central and South America are several species of the plant; in Mexico alone I have seen over five different kinds. In the State of Oaxaca a magney from which a green candle, resembling the sperm, is made. Another in Jalisco from which the celebrated tequila (brandy) is extracted.

When pulque is mixed and fermented with grapes, oranges, pineapples and other fruits, it has a sweet and agreeable taste not only to the Mexican, but to the foreign palate as well. There is a kind of ice cream (helados) made of pulque and eggs, or vanilla, strawberries, etc., which has an exquisite flavor, and forms one of the delicacies in many Mexican families.

Pulque is the common and cheapest drink in the City of Mexico, and in the neighboring States of Puebla, Hidalgo and others, but not of the whole country, as there are in the north and south part of Mexico people who do not know any thing about pulque.

A preparation to preserve the pulque for a long time of which Senor Alfonso Herrera, President of the National Preparatory School of the City of Mexico, is the author, consists in mixing one-third of alcohol with two-thirds of this liquid, leaving it to rest for some time and then putting it in bottles. After thus prepared pulque was exhibited at the Exposition at Philadelphia in 1876 and at Paris in 1878. However, as this beverage has not proved agreeable to the foreign taste its consumption is reduced to Mexico alone.—*C. D. Olivares, in Cincinnati Times.*

Discrimination in Words.

Pretty refers to external beauty on a small scale. Grace of manner is a natural gift; elegance implies cultivation. Well bred is referable to general conduct rather than individual actions. Beautiful is the strongest word of its class, implying softness and delicacy in addition to every thing that is in similar words. Courtesy has reference to others, politeness to ourselves. The former is a duty or privilege to others, the latter is behavior assumed from proper self-respect. Benevolent refers to the character of the agent acting, beneficent to the act performed. Charitable is restricted to almsgiving except when used in reference to judgment of others. Lovely is used only where there is something more than external beauty, when there is a combination of personal beauty and pleasing manner. Faultless features do not make a lady lovely who is disagreeable in disposition.—*Journal of Education.*

The microphone is now being used in Germany for the purpose of detecting loss of water through leakage in town mains. The apparatus consists of a steel rod, which is placed upon the cock in the neighborhood of which the leak is suspected, and a microphone attached to the upper end of the rod. A dry battery and telephone completes the equipment. No sound is heard in the telephone if the cocks are closed and no leak occurs; but a leak even of a few drops through a badly-fitting cock causes sufficient vibration in the pipe to affect the microphone, and give audible sounds in the telephone.—*Electrical Review.*

## A SHOP GIRL'S HOTEL.

How Three Plucky Working-Women Established a Creditable Enterprise.

Notwithstanding the failure of Stewart's hotel for working women, it appears that there is now in successful operation in New York City an institution of that kind which might well be copied in other cities. It was started and is now carried on by three shop girls, whose father died leaving them \$500 each. They went to the city and into a store where their wages were not sufficient to feed and clothe them without encroaching on their capital. Finally, the idea occurred to one of them that they might benefit themselves and other girls in like positions by starting a hotel especially for them. We quote from the story as told by the most active of the energetic trio.

There were seven hundred women about the establishment where I worked, and we talked the matter over mornings and nights with every one that we knew. There were plenty of girls who lived at home with their parents, but we found fifty or more who jumped at the chance we offered them and were continually urging us to go ahead with the scheme. Finally we began house-hunting. We were staggered by the city rents, as a matter of course, and more than once gave up the whole plan in despair. We had staked our all on a desperate chance, and the longer we looked at it the more certain appeared the prospect of our loss. It was a woman of whom we hired the place, and she put the figures as low as she could afford, and promised us consideration in any difficulty; so long as there seemed a chance of our final success. There wasn't money enough left to furnish very extensively, but we got together the needfuls for the kitchen and the dining-room and put up as many beds as our last lingering dollars would buy. The girls who had promised to board with us were eager to come, and most of them had women's knick-knacks of one sort or another—tables or chairs or pictures or bits of fancy work—that brightened up the bare place wonderfully and made it look from the first week almost like a home. It was because it felt like a home that we did not fail. There were fifty of us the day the house opened, and the dining-room and the big sitting-room and the hallway opened running over with a flock of delighted children. To have a house to themselves where they could do as they pleased was a luxury that went to their heads. They ran up-stairs and down-stairs, and the homelier a nook or corner was the better they liked it. It was a camping-out frolic, and picnics were rare enough with them all. They laughed because I forgot towels in ordering the linen, and they laughed when the milkman went by without leaving the milk. They sat up till past midnight sewing the long seams of the sheets. They unpacked their trunks and settler the furniture and bustled about in that first week of confusion, in the firm conviction that the whole experiment was the most delightful of jokes that had ever exploded in their prosaic lives. Nothing discouraged and nothing daunted them. No matter what went wrong, they were determined to be pleased, and to find in every mishap only the material for a jest. I put the board as low as I dared, after I had calculated the rent and the coal, the gas and the table bills. I left the store, of course, and my sister did the same. The three of us undertook to manage the house, and once things got into running order we found no great difficulty with the scheme. I interviewed the grocer and the butcher and the fish dealer, and have been experimenting from the start with simple meals of wholesome variety and material. Seventy boarders was the utmost number we had room to accommodate, and seventy boarders were on the list before the first three weeks had gone by. When the first month of our experiment was over we had money in hand for a second month's rent, and more in our pockets than if we had stayed in the store. After looking at that four week's balance sheet I put aside the last thought of disaster to my plan. It would work; it was working, and patience and good health could not help carrying it forward without fail."

The building in which this cheerful paragraph of the city's history is being written is a double brick-house, abounding in a multiplicity of small rooms, in a quiet by-street. It is not over-furnished, but it never groans at a sewing-machine, nor frowns on a canary-bird, nor tangles a woman in rules and regulations till she struggles for fresh air. It has a reading-room and a germ of a library, and it supplies home comforts and home rest at a charge not exceeding from \$3 to \$4.50 per week. The latest project now under discussion is to put this working-girls enterprise on a more permanent and substantial basis by making the whole institution a co-operative scheme. Low-priced shares of a few dollars each, will be bought by the women out of their savings, and if it seems expedient, a fund will be established for the purchase of the house.—*Cor. Boston Transcript.*

It may be said that the hardest thing in the world is to do just right one's self, and that the easiest thing in the world is to see where others fall short of doing just right. But there is no reason why one should shrink from undertaking to do the hardest thing, or should be satisfied with doing the easiest.—*Philadelphia Sunday-School Times.*

To kill a dove is a sign of death to the negroes of Louisiana.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

To clean a spice mill grind a handful of raw rice through it.

Grow and use more fruit and vegetables and "less hog and hominy."

A large percentage of malarial diseases and fevers could be avoided by proper attention to home sanitation.—*Chatham Courier.*

Do not use nostrums or remedies suggested for diseases of animals until you shall be sure the animal is affected with the particular disease to be cured.

To clean satin that has become greasy, sponge lengthwise, never across the width, with benzine, alcohol or borax water. Press on the wrong side.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

General C. M. Clay, who has handled a great many sheep, says it won't do to use the old-fashioned shepherd's crook on modern heavy sheep. The way to hold them is to put the arm around the neck.—*National View.*

Celery soup is made by washing and cutting celery into small pieces, blanching and boiling with water, salt and nutmeg. Then pass it through a sieve, and thin it with meat or chicken broth. The addition of cream improves it.

It is a great mistake to clean brass articles with acid, as they very soon become dull after such treatment. Sweet-oil and putty powder, followed by soap and water, is one of the best mediums for brightening brass and copper.—*Good Cheer.*

A simple plan of stopping bleeding of the nose has lately been advised. Grasp firmly the nose with the finger and thumb for ten or fifteen minutes; by thus completely stopping the movement of air through the nose (which displaces freshly formed clots) you will favor the clotting of the blood and will frequently stop hemorrhage.

Contrary to what the practice of many poultry keepers would indicate, the digestive apparatus of fowls does not require that grain be soaked before feeding. In fact, to soak the grain is to fill the bird's crop with a quantity of water to no purpose. As a rule, fed dry, the grain is better relished and properly digested.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

To bake chicken, dismember the joints in the same manner as for stewing; lay the pieces in a shallow dish, and pour over the meat sweet cream in proportion of one-half cup to each chicken; season to taste. Baste occasionally with the liquor formed by the cream and the juice of the meat, and as fast as the pieces get browned turn them.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

## THE CURING OF HAY.

A Task Which Calls for Considerable Thoughtfulness and Work.

The time of cutting determined, the next step is the curing. In time of fair weather, this is not difficult. Grass, or any of the clovers, cut as soon as the dew is off, will soon wilt, and be ready for raking into windrows, and if need be, rolling into cocks. It is now found that it is not necessary to get hay as dry as was once thought to be, and perhaps was, with the open barns then used. With tight barns, hay may be put in quite green, if thoroughly wilted, and take no considerable damage in the mow. Even the modern hay-tedder is beginning to be thought a superfluous article, as very little stirring ordinarily is now found necessary. Too much exposure to the sun is injurious. It is better to cure hay more in the window or in the cock, and not allow it to be so burnt and dried by the sun and hot air as to cause the leaves to crumble, as I have seen them do in my younger days. There is not only waste from this source, but a good deal of the goodness in some form appears to be dissipated. A certain amount of moisture is advantageous, and makes the hay more digestible. It has long been well known that herbs dried in the shade are much preferable to those dried in the sun. Drying in shade is equally advantageous to hay. This end is in a measure secured by early putting the hay into windrows or cocks, which may be thrown open and exposed to the air, as occasion may require. Great care should be taken not to expose the partly cured hay to the bleaching effects of dew, or the washing of rain, which rapidly deteriorates the quality. Hence, in fair weather, the windrow should be turned over at night, so as to expose the greener portion to the dew, and in threatening weather the hay should be put into cocks, and caps be provided to cover them in case of rain. This is a little expense and trouble, but not to such an extent that the saving in the quality of the hay is not a sufficient recompense. So much depends on quality that nothing should be omitted which will tend to preserve it. A mow of hay lacking in quality is a fraud on both the stock and their owner, for it is not only less relishable, but contains less nutriment in a given bulk or weight, besides being less digestible; and the effects of using such hay are sure to cause a slower growth and development, if not to check them altogether, and cause deterioration—all of which lessens future cash receipts. Inferior hay requires more grain feed, as however freely fed, the stock can hardly be expected to consume enough more in quantity to make up for the loss in quality. If an additional amount should be consumed, it would produce too great mechanical distension of the stomachs and intestines, and overtax the digestive organs. Hence, too much attention can not be paid to the quality and condition of fodder, and in all cases of inferiority of these there should be a proportionately heavy grain feeding.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Osage City Free Press, one of the best papers that come to this office, has been changed from a weekly to a semi-weekly, and made one-half its former size, which is a move that will, no doubt, be appreciated, as it will give its readers the same amount of news, and let them have it fresher than by waiting for a whole week before publishing some of the items.

The larger portion of the public domain voted away under Republican rule cannot be recovered, but one thing is certain—before the Democratic party gets through at Washington every acre belonging to the people will be restored to them. Secretary Lamar's recent action made a return of some 25,000,000 acres, and the end is not yet. Lamar was denounced as a "dreamer" when appointed to the Cabinet by the President, but the land sharks are finding out that he is mighty practical in his dealings with them, and their state of mind is worse than a nightmare.

Every lady will be interested in the June Number of Demorest's Monthly, as it is an exceedingly interesting one. The steel plate, "The Fate of Nydia," is novel and very beautiful, both in execution and design, and the other illustrations are also very fine. The fashion department of this excellent publication is so well edited as to lead many to suppose that it is a Fashion Magazine, but this is a great mistake; for in reality it is a Literary Magazine of the highest order, with all its departments so ably conducted that every member of the family watches with interest for its arrival. We know of no magazine better deserving to be called a Family Magazine, and it ought to be found in every refined household. That the publisher is a Prohibitionist, tells where it stands on the Temperance question. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

The speech of Professor Dwight at the Columbia law commencement was a valuable contribution to the discussion of the land question. The most striking passages are the following: "We can now see how wise our forefathers were when they wrote over the face of their political constitution the sacred and time-honored phrase that 'private property shall not be taken even for public use without just compensation.' This grand idea they borrowed from Christianity and the Christian church as far back as the days of Justinian. It can not be withdrawn from the United States Constitution without the consent of three-fourths of the States. It can no more be withdrawn indirectly than directly, as for example by a tax cunningly devised for this purpose. No State can take an immoral position on such a question as this at this stage of the world's civilization.

The professor's allusions to Mr. George and Dr. McGlynn were direct positive: "Without property in land no man has an assured birthplace or burial place. No tree can be planted that he can call his own nor any dwelling erected that can give him shelter. There can be no churches, but state churches, no colleges nor schools, but state colleges and state schools. When the state owns all the land and all the improvements what a tempting prize that will be for some bold adventurer."

Much good will come to the community from temperate and competent debate of this great question at a time when minds are not disturbed and distracted by the excitement of an impending election.

Secretary Lamar, of the Interior Department, is perfecting arrangements for putting into execution one of the most important laws passed by the last Congress, the act for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians and for making them citizens of the United States. This provides that every head of an Indian family shall be settled on 160 acres, every unmarried person over eighteen years of age and every orphan shall have eighty acres and every "single person" under eighteen, born on a reservation before the President issues an order making allotments, forty acres. The allotments so made are to be inalienable for twenty-five years, and the remaining lands are to be bought of the Indians by the Government and opened to homestead settlement only, such homesteads, in tracts of 160 acres, to be inalienable also for five years. When the allotments have been made all the Indians are declared to be citizens of the United States, "entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities of such citizens." The law excepts from its operation the Cherokee, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Seminoles, Osages, Miamis, Pories, Sacs and Foxes, who inhabit a part of what is known as the Indian Territory, and the Seneca Nation, who own a reservation in the State of New York. When it is fully carried into effect the Indians will be citizens and voters, possessed of farms sufficient for their maintenance and in addition enjoying an income from the surplus

lands of their reservations, the proceeds being invested in Government bonds for their benefit. At the same time a large territory now comparatively useless will be opened up to settlement and the national Treasury relieved of a heavy burden.

DEATH OF DR. W. P. PUGH.

It becomes our painful duty, this week, to chronicle the death of one of Chase county's most highly respected and much loved citizens, Dr. William Patterson Pugh, who departed this life, at his home in this city, at 7:20 o'clock, p. m., on Wednesday, June 8th, 1887, in the 63d year of his age, being born in Randolph county, North Carolina, May 12th, 1825. He had been in bad health for years, and last fall, went to California, for his health, returning from there, this spring, still in a feeble condition. After his return home he was stricken with a slight attack of paralysis, from which time he began to gradually grow weaker and weaker, until he closed his eyes forever from his beloved family, all of whom were at his bedside when his soul took its flight from its mortal tenement into the realms of that better world, where all is joy and happiness.

Dr. Pugh was a highly educated gentleman and a skillful physician, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, from which he took his diploma, March 27th, 1858; and until he became too feeble to be much away from home, had quite an extensive practice in this county; and by his kindness and gentleness at the bed of sickness he had endeared himself to the people of the county, who mourn his death and sympathize with his grief-stricken family in their sad bereavement. He was married, June 13, 1858, at Rush Hill, Randolph county, North Carolina, to Miss Rachel Carter, by whom he had six children, Miss Lulla P., the present Post-mistress at this place, Mrs. C. C. Dart (Hattie), Miss Nannie R., assistant Post-mistress, Miss Ada, Wm. P., and Ralph, the latter of whom died in this city in 1877.

Dr. Pugh moved from his native State, with his family, to Kansas, in 1871, locating at Lawrence; since which time he had lived at Newton, Harvey county, and Plymouth, Lyon county. He moved to Cottonwood Falls, in June, 1875, and resided here ever since, during a portion of which time he owned and ran a drug store here. In politics he was a Democrat, though he came to Kansas, a Republican, and twice was he the standard bearer of the Democracy of Chase county, for Representative in the Legislature; and in his death his party has lost one of its most valuable members, a man who stood high in its councils.

At 2 o'clock, Friday afternoon, his remains were taken charge of by Zeradatha Lodge A. F. & A. M., of which he was a member, and taken to the M. E. church, where a short religious ceremony was conducted by the Rev. G. W. Stafford, after which the Masons performed a part of their funeral services, while in the church. The corpse was then placed in the hearse and taken to Prairie Grove Cemetery, where all that was mortal of the much loved Doctor was laid to rest, to await the Resurrection Day. The Brethren marched to the cemetery, according to their custom, heading the procession, which was, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, quite long. At the cemetery the Masons went through with only a part of their funeral ceremonies, the rain interfering and preventing the going through with the most solemn and sublime portion of their services. Dr. Pugh was deputed by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina, April 2d, 1880, High Point Lodge No. 199, of which he was a member, having ceased to exist, by reason of the late war. He affiliated with Zeradatha Lodge No. 80, May 21st, 1880, and was a member in good standing at the time of his death. He was a Mason about thirty-eight years, and was insured in the M. W. Masonic Association, of Chicago, Ill., for \$2,500. He also belonged to Falls Lodge No. 747, K. of H., of which he was a charter member, having joined said Lodge, September 17th, 1877, just three months less than ten years ago. His assessments were \$3.00 each, making a total paid into the Supreme Lodge, of \$537.00. He was in good standing in this Lodge, also; and, therefore, his family will have no trouble to receive the several amounts for which he was insured.

COTTONWOOD FALLS PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

We publish below the names of pupils promoted in the various classes at the close of the past school year. [Explanation.—1 B means grade 1, class B; 4 A means grade 4, class A, and so on. Names are given in the order of pupils' rank or standing in the class.]

FIRST PRIMARY, MISS ADA ROGLER, TEACHER. 1 B to 1 A—Willie Timmons, Bertha Perrigo, Floyd Brockert, John Short, George Wheeler, Edith Sharp, Logan Robison, Aggie Ford, Claude Lutes, Minnie Timmons, Inez Crum, Arthur Kuhl—12. Twenty-six pupils in this class, on account of tender age, irregular attendance, etc., are not ready for promotion.

2 A to 2 B—Willie Holsinger, Bonnie Kellogg, Anna Morgan, John McNeay, Frankie Ragsdale, May Crawford, May Madden, Nettie Holsinger, Mattie Majerl, Nellie Stafford, Floyd Wisherd, Minnie Wisherd, Clem Frisby, Mary Ryan, Bertie Lawrence, Nellie Young, Clyde Clark, Nellie Zane, Freddie Hinote—19.

2 A to 3 B—Georgia Ragsdale, Rena Hunt, Lulu Heck, Margerie Gillett, Eddie Hinote, Hattie Doolittle, Charley Wheeler, Frankie Watson, Stanley Jones, Eddie Williams, James Ryan, Teddie Engle, Lillie Ellis—13.

SECOND PRIMARY, MISS ALICE HUNT, TEACHER. 3 B to 3 A—Elsie Gillett, Edward Hazel, Rollie Stafford, Carey Pratt, Orpha Strail, Walter Wheeler—6. 3 A to 4 B—Charlie Davis, Iva Clark, Nathan Frisby, Ross Mann, Marietta Hazel, Gussie Howard, Lura Harvey, Ella Gillett, Ella Heinz, May Engle, Rollie Watson, Anna Belle Harper, Harry Christian, Harry Zane,

Mary Austin, Carrie Mann, Freddie Kerr—17. 4 B to 4 A—Eva Massey, Willie Lyon, Anna Hackett, Isaac Harper, John Hays, Bertie Estes, Gracie Burcham, Willie Wheeler, Mary Rockwood, Lola Bonwell, Robbie Cochran, Hallie Kellogg, Gracie Johnston, Bertie Hays, Anna Dancer, George Ball, Daisy Brockert—17.

THIRD PRIMARY, MISS ELSIE McGRATH, TEACHER. 4 A to 5 B—Karl Kuhl, Hermie Hazel, Vernie Hazel, Sadie Forney, Orpha Foxworthy, Iota Strickland, Eva Tuttle, Eddie Pratt, Martin Holmes, Anna Williams, Gilbert Boyd—11.

5 B—No class this term. 5 A to 6 B—Rosa Ferlet, Nellie Sanders, Homer Hays, Dora Cochran, Estella Breese, Nettie Carter, Lillie Mann, Fred Jensen, George Capwell, Colonel Howard, Tad Smith, Ross Thomas, Anna Zane, Daisy Burcham—14.

GRAMMAR DEPT., MRS. T. H. GRISHAM, TEACHER. 6 B—No class this term. 6 A to 7 B—Herbert Clark, Richard Lloyd, Bertie Scott, Ella Engle, Arista Foxworthy, Doyce Waring, Harry Young, Hellie Robbins, Mira Tuttle, Bessie Howard, Frank Wheeler, Susan Brace—12.

7 B—No class this term. 7 A to Junior Class in High School—Hattie Gray, Lloyd Gillett, Rena Massey, Marion Hemphill, William Beach, Frank Hackett, Irwin Beach, Mary Harper, Ida Harvey, Rena Kinne, Eddie Rockwood, Mertie Estes, Sidney Rockwood—13.

HIGH SCHOOL, L. A. LOWTHER, TEACHER. Junior to Middle Class—Maude Johnston, Stella Crum, Nellie Winne, Laura Massey, Dottie Scribner—5. Middle Class—This class is not yet examined in algebra and natural philosophy.

Senior (graduated)—Christopher Garthe, Charles L. Simmons, Charles M. Sander, Marquis L. Hackett. PUBLIC SALE OF CATTLE, HORSES AND HOGS. The undersigned will sell at his residence, adjoining Strong City, on the east, on Saturday June 25, commencing at 10 a. m.

30 Cows, with calves. 15 full fed, extra fat steers. 2 thoro-bred, short-horn bulls. 10 horses and colts. 5 good brood mares. 5 fat hogs. Terms—12 months, except on steers and hogs, at 8 per cent, on approved notes. Terms on steers, and hogs, made known on day of sale.

JOHN EMSLIE. 300 acres of land adjoining Strong City, for sale, or leased on easy terms, particularly well suited for dairy purposes. NOTICE. We, the undersigned members of Dan McCook Camp S. of V. No. 42, would most respectfully inform the members of said Camp that a regular meeting will be held, on Saturday, June 18, at 8 o'clock, p. m., and ask your attendance without fail.

Division Inspector will be with us, also another of the Division officers on that evening. So turn out, boys. MAT McDONALD, Ed. D. FORNEY, HARRY CLIFFORD, Ed. BURCH, CHARLES BURCH, Geo. McDONALD. GRAND 4TH OF JULY BALL. Under the auspices of the Strong City Lodge A. O. U. W., will be held in the Strong City Opera house. The committee has engaged first-class music for the occasion. Tickets \$1.00. Refreshments will be served in the hall. The public are cordially invited to attend.

A. C. COX, CHAS. FISON, ROBT. BELTON, J. F. KIRK, Committee. JOINT PUBLIC SALE. OF WELL-BRED. SHORT-HORNS AND HIGH-GRADE CATTLE. Thursday, June 23, '87. We will offer for sale one mile west of Clements, Chase co., Ks.

49 Head of cows and heifers, all registered or eligible to register, consisting of the well known families of Young Marys, Floras, Duncans of Goodnesses, a detailed list of other standard families. Bulls mostly in calf or calf at foot. Four bulls from nine to thirteen months old. This is no ordinary sale, but the entire herd will be sold without reserve. We will also offer about 70 head of high-grade cows and heifers and steers. All cordially invited.

Clements is located on the A., T. & S. P. Ry., 20 miles west of Emporia. Free transportation to and from trains. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. Catalogues June 10th. Address, W. C. BANCROFT, Col. S. A. SAYERS, Cedar Point, Kas., Manhattan, Kas. A. E. ICE, Auctioneer, Clements, Kas. TERMS OF SALE—6 months' time at 10 per cent interest, on bankable paper. MARTIN HEINTZ, Carpenter & Builder, Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. JAs2-11

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS, 624 May 9th, 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 District Court at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on Saturday, June 18th, 1887, viz: D. E. No. 8553 of Charles L. Maybell, Elk, Kansas, for the east 1/2 of northeast 1/4 of section 4, township 19 south, of range 6 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Charles W. Hitchcock, Fred Praecht, Earnest Praecht, William Pichele, all of Elk, Chase county, Kansas. S. M. PALMER, Register. Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KAS., 6456 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 before E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on Saturday, June 18th, 1887, viz: H. E. No. 2226 of Henry Weithold, Eldorado, Kansas, for the southeast 1/4 of section 28, in township 19 south, of range 6 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Herman Piper, Eldorado, Dettie Kaegle, Eldorado, A. Hauke, Rinaldo, Henry Schubert, Eldorado, all of Chase county, Kansas. S. M. PALMER, Register.

THE BLAZING SUN OF THE EXHIBITION SKY! Outspendoring and Obliterating All Past Records! Most Positively the Only Tented Show that will visit Strong City this Season. TWO UNPRECEDENTED COMPLETE EXHIBITIONS. RAIN OR SHINE IN STRONG CITY, TUESDAY, JUNE 21ST, 1887. —The World's Greatest and Most Famous Tented Aggregation!—

S. H. BARRETT'S New United Monster Shows! Great 3-Ring Circus! Enormous Menagerie! Huge THEATRE STAGE! WORLD'S MUSEUM! CLASIC RACING CARNIVAL AND JO-JO!

AN UNPARALLELED CENTRALIZATION OF THE WORLD'S ILLUSTRIOUS ARENIC METEORS! 200 Phenomenal Champions!—80 Matchless and Dazzling Acts!

GLORIOUS AND STUPENDOUS FOREIGN ACQUISITIONS! DONALD MCKENZIE'S FAME-CROWNED SCOTCH ATHLETES! NUBAR HASSAN'S ARABIAN CIRCUS! THE ROYAL YEDDO JAPANESE CIRCUS! THE JUST ADDED EUROPEAN VAUDEVILLE COMBINATION

3 Big Rings, a Magnificent Theatre Stage, and a Grand Racing Circuit, that Blaze with an Uninterrupted Succession of Marvelous and Perilous Deeds! Notable and Triumphantly Reinforced this Season with the Old World's Most Startling Human Phenomenon, the Czar's Own Petted and Pampered Prodigy—



THE HUMAN SKYE TERRIER! An Unsolved Mystery and Sensation of Two Continents! "Beyond all question, Jo-Jo is the most extraordinary and absorbingly interesting curiosity that has ever reached these shores."—New York Herald.

YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO SEE JO-JO—HE COMES NO MORE! By Command of the Czar he Returns to St. Petersburg at an Early Day. SUMPTUOUS AND SOUL-STIRRING Revival OF THE Imperial Roman Hippodrome!

40 English and Kentucky Thoroughbreds!—Professional Jockeys and Drivers!—Historically Correct Appointments!—Largest and Grandest Racing Circuit under Canvas! REPRODUCTION OF THE OLYMPIAN GAMES Thrilling Broadsword Combats on Horseback!



3 Times The Most Stupendous Menagerie Ever Gathered and Exhibited Under Tents! Huge Two-Horned Black Rhinoceros, the Sole Specimen on this Continent!—Only Group of Lordly Giant Giraffes!—Priceless Droving of Almost Snow-White Camels!—Blood-Exuding Hippopotami!—Only Nursing Baby Elephant!—Living Formidable Deep-Sea Monsters!—Pinnacled Beauties from Every Clime on the Face of the Globe!—Fifty cages of Rare and Costly Wild-Beasts!

GREATEST, GRANDEST AND Best Trained Herd of Elephants Extant! Including "Bismarck" and "Juno," the Colossal, All-Overshadowing Central Figures of their Race; and "Doc" and "Ben Butler," the Rollicking, Precocious Elephantine Clowns!

EVERY MORNING } Passing through the Streets of the Cities where we AT 10 O'CLOCK } are to Exhibit, will be seen the Most Glorious Pageant that ever DELIGHTED HUMAN VISION! AN ILLIMITABLE LINE OF GORGEOUS POMP and SOLID SPLENDOR—UNAPPROACHABLE AND INDESCRIBABLE!—WORTH COMING 100 MILES TO WITNESS!

ADMISSION TO THE ENTIRE COMBINATION SHOWS 50c. CHILDREN UNDER NINE YEARS OF AGE 25c. NO EXTRA CHARGE TO SEE JO-JO! TWO EXHIBITIONS DAILY. DOORS OPEN AT 1 AND 7 P. M. PERFORMANCES BEGIN AN HOUR LATER. Cheap Excursions on all Railroads. See Station Agents for Particulars. Peabody, Monday, June 20th. Emporia, Wednesday, June 22nd.

THE GREAT EMPORIUM! FERRY & WATSON

Desire every one to know that they have one of the 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, GALASSWARE, 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 PLEASD With their BARGAINS.

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES Scatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sore, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof All, Scours, 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. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident. The Housewife needs it for general family use. The Chandler needs it for his tools and his men. The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench. The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Farmer needs it—can't get along without it. The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard. The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply aboard and ashore. The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble. The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers. The Back-woodman needs it. It is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer. The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once. Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy. Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

Notice for Publication.

In the District Court of Chase county, Kansas. A. B. Emerson, plaintiff, vs. Geo. W. Hoy, defendant. Geo. W. Hoy, the above named defendant, will take notice that he has been sued in the District Court of Chase county, Kansas, in which said court the petition of plaintiff is filed against him; that the parties to said suit are A. B. Emerson, plaintiff, and Geo. W. Hoy, defendant; that said defendant will be required to answer, demure or otherwise plead to said petition on or before the 7th day of July, A. D. 1887, or the said petition will be taken as true and judgment rendered accordingly in favor of the plaintiff; for the sum of two hundred dollars and cost of said action, and ordering the following described Real estate of said defendant, situated in Chase county, Kansas, to be sold to satisfy said judgment, to wit:

Lots 1, 5 and 9, in Block 3. Lots 1, 5 and 9, in Block 3. Lots 1, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 4. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 5. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 6. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 7. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 8. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 9. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 10. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 11. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 12. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 13. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 14. Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, in Block 15. All situated in Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas. The said Real estate was taken on an order of attachment in said cause, and the proceeds arising from the sale of the same will be applied to the satisfaction of the judgment to be obtained therein. A. B. Emerson, Plaintiff. Geo. W. Hoy, Defendant. His Attorneys, Attest: E. W. ELLIS, Clerk of District Court. THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency W. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN. THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1887.

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

No fear shall awe, no favor sway; How to the line, let his 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 advertising rates: 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 months, 1 year. Includes rates for local notices and double price for black letters.

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

TIME TABLE.

Time table for railroads: EAST, AT. EX., N.Y. EX., MAIL, PASS, FR'T. Lists destinations like Cedar Pt., Gladstone, Strong City, etc., with departure and arrival times.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Watch out for sharpers at the circus. Master Ray Hineckley has returned to McPherson. Court proceedings have been crowded out this week. Mrs. John S. Doolittle has returned home from Kansas City. Mrs. P. Hann and children, arrived here, Monday, from Topeka. Mr. Chas. Van Meter, of Marion, has been in town for the past week. Mr. Geo. A. Seiker, of Lehigh, Marion county, was in town, this week. Mr. I. Gay, of Strong City, is suffering from an abscess in his right hand. The little son, Willie, of Mr. P. C. Jeffery, of Elmdale, is lying very sick. It has rained every day since Tuesday of last week, and some times quite hard. Mr. J. S. Doolittle shipped two car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week. Prof. W. C. Stevenson, of Emporia, was in town, last Sunday, visiting friends. Mr. Hugh Jackson returned, Saturday, from a visit at Kingman and Stafford. Born, on Wednesday, June 1st, 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Giese, a daughter. Mr. J. S. Doolittle shipped a car load of hogs to Kansas City, last Thursday. Mrs. Dr. Janeway and children, of Argonia, are visiting at Mr. Zeno Morgan's. M. J. H. Saxon, of Coronado, is here on business, and will remain for several weeks. Mr. P. C. Jeffery and wife, of Elmdale, were at Emporia, on Wednesday of last week. The road between here and Strong City is in a very bad condition since the late rains. Miss Winnie Johnston, sister of the Johnston brothers, arrived here, last week, from Ohio. Master Chas. E. Dibble returned, Saturday morning, from Washington and Philadelphia. Mr. Cal. Baldwin, who had his leg so badly crushed a short time ago, is out on the streets. Mr. Helmer, of Leavenworth, a friend of Mr. Frank Howard, is visiting that gentleman. The north-west wing of the culvert near Carter's farm, has been washed out by the recent rains. Mr. G. C. Millar and wife, of Hutchinson, were here last week, to attend the funeral of Dr. W. P. Pugh. Mrs. Dr. W. H. Carter and her daughter, Tot, and Mrs. L. A. Hemphill, were down to Emporia Tuesday. Mr. Jake Moon and his daughters, Misses Ina and Mable, of Emporia, are visiting at Mr. Jabin Johnson's. Mr. John R. Sharp returned, Sunday morning from his trip east, where he has been attending to business. Miss Lizzie and Nellie Lantry, of Strong City, were down to Emporia, Tuesday, shopping and visiting friends. Rev. M. Somers, of the U. P. church, was sick, last Sunday; hence, there were no services in that church, that day. Mrs. John Martin of Strong City, nee Lizzie Walkup, was visiting friends and relatives in Emporia, last week. Mr. John Shipman has moved into the house lately occupied by Mr. N. W. Frisby, and now owned by Mr. Ed. Pratt. Mr. Wm. T. Hutson has the contract to build a \$3,000, stone school house, two stories high, at Matfield Green.

See the advertisement of the public sale of Short-Horn cattle, to take place, next Thursday, to be found in another column. Hon. J. H. Lawhead, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, is in town attending the Teachers' Institute, which began Tuesday. Messrs. Jesse Gray and Wm. Rockwood, Jr., went to Wichita, Monday, to work at their trades, stone masonry and harness making. Zina, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Simmons, celebrated her birthday, yesterday afternoon, with a pleasant little party. On Wednesday of last week, while breaking a pony, Mr. Frank Barr, of Elmdale, was thrown from the buggy, and got his right arm broke again. Three benches of the piling of the railroad bridge at this place were washed away, last Sunday, by the rise in the Cottonwood river, from the recent rains. The Children's Day at the M. E. Sunday-school has been postponed until Sunday, June 20th, on account of the sickness of the Superintendent, Mr. Geo. W. Weed. Mr. Chas. Winters is building a house 14x24 feet, and a stable 12x20 feet, on his lots in the south part of town, and his father, Mr. R. K. Winters, is doing the wood work. Master C. M. Breese, son of Mr. A. M. Breese, of Elmdale, will graduate from the State Agricultural College, at Manhattan, this term. His mother will attend the commencement. The first passenger train from Galveston, Texas, over the Santa Fe railroad, going east, passed through Strong City, Monday morning, after having left Galveston, Sunday morning. Mr. Jacob Hornberber came home from Wichita, last Thursday night, and left, Friday night, for Hope, Dickinson county, to work on the new depot of the C. & W. R. R., at that place. Prof. S. E. Hull, of Waubesaunee county, arrived here, last week, and is giving instructions to the Band boys at Strong City and Matfield Green. He is also visiting friends in the county. Mr. Geo. W. Weed, who has been sick for some time past, took a ride out, last Sunday, with Mr. T. B. Johnston, which was the first time he was out of the house since his sickness. He is now able to be about town. Next Sunday, the 19th, the services at the Catholic church, Strong City, will be at 7 and 9-30, a. m. At High Mass a number of children will receive their First Holy Communion. Particulars will appear in next issue. Died, at Matfield Green, on Saturday night, June 4, 1887, at 12 o'clock, of old age, Mr. Geo. W. Richards, aged 84 years, the 22d of last February. He leaves three sons and two daughters, living in and around Matfield Green, to mourn his death. Track laying on the Strong City extension of the Santa Fe has been completed to Hope, Dickinson county, and trains will be put on in a day or so. There will be two regular trains, each way, daily. The officials are now preparing a time table. Mrs. Col. T. S. Jones, of Dodge City, and her son, Mr. Edgar Jones, of Larned, arrived here, on Wednesday of last week, from Hot Springs, Arkansas, on a visit to Mrs. J. H. Doolittle, nee Jones. Edgar left in a few days thereafter for the west. Mr. Jas. R. Jeffrey and family, of Elmdale, have gone on a visit to relatives and friends in New York, the old home of Mrs. Jeffrey. When they return to Kansas, Miss Maggie Jeffrey, their sister, who has been attending school there, will accompany them. Witt Adare and family, Ex-Mayor Kirk and family, Steve Jones and family, Ed. Hildebrand and family, of Strong City; Vol Gasset and family, J. W. Mercer and family, of this city, we understand have made preparations for a private car on the Santa Fe, and will shortly take a pleasant trip to Denver.—Council Grove Guard. The first train was placed on the Elinor extension to Bazaar, yesterday. A person leaving Emporia for Bazaar would start from here on the 11:30 p. m. train and make close connections at Elinor Junction. Leaving Bazaar for Emporia one would have no change of cars and arrive here in the evening.—Emporia Republican, June 14th. Dr. C. E. Hait was telegraphed for, last Thursday, to go and see the wife of his son, Mr. Walter G. Hait, at Tribune, Greeley county, and he started that day, intending to bring her back home with him, but found her too sick to stand the travel. Her disease is pronounced erysipilis and she had already lost her left eye from it when the Doctor got there. The Doctor got back home, Monday. Mr. Joe. F. Ollinger, of Coronado, arrived here, Saturday, on a visit to relatives and friends. He is looking as natural as ever, and says he does not know but that he may conclude to remain again with us. He says in that Coronado fight there were but three men killed, and that he thinks all the parties who were arrested on account thereof will be acquitted. Mrs. Smith, of Chicago, sister of Mrs. Isaac Mathews, of Strong City, who had been visiting Mrs. Mathews for several weeks past, returned home, on Wednesday of last week. Her niece, Mrs. E. Hildebrand, accompanied her to Chicago, and from there will go to Indiana to visit friends and relatives in that State. They were accompanied as far as Kansas City by Mr. Hildebrand. The coming Fourth of July, will be celebrated in L. W. Coleman's grove, near Clements, in grand style. The following gentlemen have accepted invitations to be present and address the people on that occasion, Judge Frank Doster, of Marion; Hon. J. Ware Butterfield, of Florence, and Messrs. John Madden, T. H. Grisham and D. A. Ellsworth, of Cottonwood Falls. There will be a grand display of fire works in the evening, at Clements. The Leavenworth Times, one of the best papers published in the State, in its issue of last Friday, devotes nearly a column of its space to a most excellent "write up" of Cottonwood Falls, telling of the many reasons why this

city should in a few years contain a population of 8,000 or 10,000 enterprising and thrifty people. The corresponding of the Times places Chase as the banner county of Kansas, as far as cattle and stone are concerned. Mr. J. Holz, a practical manufacturer and dealer in wool, is in town, with \$25,000 cash, to invest in manufacturing flannel and flour; provided, the citizens of the county will raise an equal amount and form a joint stock company with him. Mr. A. S. Howard has offered to sell his mill and water privilege to such a company. Mr. Holz guarantees 25 per cent profit, and to employ fifty men, and to get to work in his new building in 90 days after the company is formed. Last Monday morning as Dr. J. W. Stone was driving through Mr. M. Gamers place one of the yoke straps came loose and the buggy ran up against the team, frightening them and causing them to run away. Dr. Stone was thrown from the vehicle and bruised considerably about the head, face, both arms and both legs. The horses ran in a circle and came back to where Dr. Stone was thrown out, and he stopped them. The tongue of his buggy was broken very badly, and he improvised a tongue from a small sapling close at hand. Jo-Jo, WITH THE DOG-FACE. A REMARKABLE HUMAN CURIOSITY. Prominent among the special features of S. H. Barrett's New United Monster Shows which appear in Strong City, Tuesday, June 22d, is the famous dog-faced Russian boy, "Jo-Jo," the dog-faced Russian boy. This human miracle has attracted widespread attention throughout Europe, and he will no doubt duplicate in this country the interest aroused in the Old World. The New York Journal speaks of the prodigy as follows: "A wonderful curiosity, the dog-faced boy, 'Jo-Jo,' from Russia, arrived on the steamer City of Chicago yesterday. 'Jo-Jo' has the face of a full-blooded skye terrier, the resemblance extending to the dark, round eyes that gleam through the long silken hair which covers the face. From the root of his nose the hair on his forehead is combed up hill, and blends with the darker hair of the head proper, which is combed straight back over the head. From the top and sides of his nose, and from the cheeks right up to the orbits of the eyes, the hair falls down, quite covering the mouth and chin. 'Jo-Jo' is very amiable generally, but he showed a little of the canine nature for an instant, yesterday, when a reporter gave him what appeared to be a fine large banana, but which in reality was only a banana skin covering a lot of fine-cut tobacco. 'Jo-Jo' is morally opposed to the weed. He uses chewing gum, however, and fairly dotes on gum-drops. 'It was Mr. S. H. Barrett's money and diplomacy which secured permission from the Russian Government to bring 'Jo-Jo' to this country, and even now an agent for the Czar, Mr. Nicholas Foster, accompanies the boy, and will be with him wherever he goes, to see that he is properly cared for and returned to St. Petersburg at the stipulated time. 'Jo-Jo' will be seen in the main tent of Manager Barrett's show. No additional charge will be made to see him. IN MEMORY of Mabel C., youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cox, of Clements, Kansas, who departed this life, June 5th, 1887, aged one year, nine months and one day. Mabel, our little darling, Like the dew upon the flowers, Slept in a silent calm repose; Our bereaved hearts are bleeding, With a sad and crimson stain, And time can never cover The memories of her name. Our little one has left us, With her glossy locks so fair, Circled o'er her little forehead As an angel bright and clear; When she was on her little couch She was so kind and lovely, And always full of life. We call her a lovely darling, For she was a noble child, And all that chance had met her For whom she had a smile; She has gone to other loved ones, And with them be blessed; She will sing the song of praise In the glories of the blest; Our hearts will be united, 'Tis but a meager spell; We are mortals only— 'Twill be but a short time When we will meet in glory; Where time will never pass; Then we shall never be apart, Our loved one's hands to grasp. She hath started on before us; It hath opened up the way; We shall follow her to glory, As the solemn tide rolls on; Then let us learn of Jesus, For he is our best friend; Who will care for our darling When He returns to earth again. R. PATENTS GRANTED. The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during two weeks ending June 7, 1887, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents: Pacific Building, Washington, D. C., Thos. Beverly, Ellis, tube expander; Cyprian Guentert, Clyde, listed corn cultivator; John Richardson, Ionia, fence post socket; R. J. Tarbell, Solon, Kansas, fly trap and screen for windows and doors; John Torrence, Chetopa, thill coupling; N. T. Collins, Hartford, sulky harrow; Frank Heinz, Atchison, car-coupling; J. G. Ketchum, Ottawa, pavement; L. M. Mathews, Lawrence, suspension dental bracket. MASONIC. All members of Zerodath Lodge No. 80, A. F. & A. M., in good standing, are urgently requested to attend the regular communication, on Friday evening, June 17, as business of great importance will be submitted for their consideration. J. P. LULL, feb16-tf Secretary. FOR RENT. one good dwelling house, with a first-class cellar under it, and a good well at the back door, with stable in yard, situated on east side of Broadway, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. For particulars call at Mr. Remy's Barber shop.

H. F. CILLETT, 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.

BAUERLE'S Fresh pies, cakes, bread, etc., Deliver in any part of the city. Lunch served at all hours. Full meals, 25 cents. WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY. COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS.

SETH J. EVANS, PROPRIETOR OF THE Feed Exchange EASTSIDE OF Broadway, Cottonwood Falls. BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY. LOW PRICES, PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ALL ORDERS. Good Riggs, ALL HOURS.

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

FARMERS AND STOCKMEN, ATTENTION! The Gray Bros. have the largest assortment of blooded stallions in the County. They have spared neither pains nor expense to get them, and offer to the public the services of as good animals as there are in the State. Go and see them; you will be treated with the greatest consideration; fair dealing and general satisfaction guaranteed. STRAYED. From this City, May 14th, 1 Dark roan pony mare, about 7 years old, harness marked, no shoes on. A liberal reward will be paid for the recovery of, or any information in regard to, same. EMPORIA GROCERY CO. feb18-tf

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. j9-2m. BUSINESS BRIEVITIES. 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 Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds. Babies' photos quicker'n a wink by Art. B. Caudle. j9-1f L. F. Miller will sell his household and kitchen furniture on Main st. in Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, June 4th, 1887; also, one good horse. Any one needing furniture will do well to be present. These goods will positively be sold to the highest bidder on the above date. my26-2w Wanted, 10,000 doz. eggs, at the Emporia Grocery Co.'s. Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle. Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargains; and don't you forget it. One hundred stock hogs wanted by J. S. Shipman & Son, Elmdale, Kan. Take your butter and eggs to the Emporia Grocery Co.'s. Farm views my specialty. ART. B. CAUDLE, Photographer. All persons wishing spraying done, if they will let me know of the same soon, I may be able to do their work before going west. J. S. SHIPMAN, feb10-tf Elmdale, Kans. Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's.

Something new — photographs on silk, made by Art. B. Caudle. You can buy more Flour and Feed for the same money, at the CITY FEED STORE than at any other place in the county. Hat marks, perfume bags, book markers, handkerchiefs, etc., look fine with a nice photograph on them. See them at Art. B. Caudle's. 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 Ferry & Watson's. apr21-tf Fine watches will receive careful attention, by experienced workmen at Ford's jewelry store, in Cottonwood Falls. All work warranted.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOHN V. SANDERS., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office under Chase Co. National Bank, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN. THOS. H. CRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS- feb12-tf

WOOD, MACKAY & SMITH, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW- Will practice in all state and Federal courts. Office 145 Kansas Ave., TOPEKA, KANSAS. C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW EMPORIA, KANSAS, Will practice in the several courts of Lyon Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. jy18

JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb25-tf

JOHN FREW, LAND SURVEYOR, AND CIVIL ENGINEER, STRONG CITY, - - - - - KANSAS, dec9-tf

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. jyl1-tf DR. S. M. FURMAN, Resident Dentist, STRONG CITY, KANSAS. Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all his branches. Reference to W. P. Martin, R. M. Waterson and J. W. Stone, M. D. j65-tf

MISCELLANEOUS. J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency ESTABLISHED IN 1869. Special agency for the sale of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad lands wild lands and stock ranches. Well watered, improved farms for sale. Lands for improvement or speculation always for sale. Honorable treatment and fair dealing guaranteed. Call on or address, W. McWilliams, at

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, ap27-1yr NEW DRUGS, THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELMDALE, KANSAS HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY New and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND, WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS OLD CUSTOMERS CALL ON HIM. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE. feb18-tf

Wm. H. HOLSINGER, (Successor to Holsinger & Fritz), -DEALER IN- HARDWARE, STOVES AND TIRWARE, 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. If you want money. ap23-tf

JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN Shop east side of Broadway, north of Drs. Stone & Zane's office, where you can get a nice shave, shampoo, or hair cut. Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS, 18445 May 21st, 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 Saturday, July 24, 1887, viz: P. D. S. No. 5861, of Patrick McCabe, for the Lots 1 and 14, section 30, township 20 south, of range 6 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Martin Bookstore, Edna-James McCallahan, B. Stout, Jim Graham, Bazaar, all of Chase county, Kansas. S. M. PALMER, Register.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

PERSEVERANCE.

There's a good Italian proverb, Concluded in words which rendered are: He who slowly ploddeh onward Travels long and travels far.

THE BOY SENTINEL.

The Brave Manner in Which He Saved the Life of a Hunted Prince.

There are very few lives around which more of romance clusters than the career of the young golden-haired prince, Charles Edward Stuart, the "Young Pretender," as he was called, who battled so bravely, but so lucklessly for a crown.

Young Gilbert was the son and heir of Sir Donald Roy, who followed Prince Edward to the fatal field of Culloden Moor and lost his life there.

The prince had not yet risen, and Gilbert, with marvelous intuition for one so young, sent a trusty gillie to acquaint him of his peril, have him out of the castle by a back way, and conduct him through the woods far from danger, while he himself prepared to enact a ruse de guerre that would have done credit to the best military genius of his age.

Looking very handsome in his kilts and phibbeg, his plaid brooched upon his shoulder and a Glengarry cap surmounting the clear-cut Celtic face, with its keen blue eyes and flowing yellow hair—a youthful Graham or Macdonald in miniature—Gilbert Roy seized his bow and arrows, weapons which every Highland boy knows how to use with the skill of a Robin Hood, and hastened to the low bartizan of the castle, that was some twenty feet from the ground and guarded the passage to the gate.

"Halt where ye are!" cried the clear boyish voice, with startling emphasis. "Wha are ye, and what want ye here?" The officer looked up and saw the drawn bow, and the arrow held by the thumb and finger of the brave youngster; saw, too, that it was aimed at his breast, for he was not more than thirty feet distant from the archer; but he regarded it as only boyish bravado.

ye to tak' ca' yersel', 'gin ye do not address me wi' mair respect."

The Briton laughed, but he was sorely frightened, too; so frightened that his voice trembled.

"And what will you do, my young hawk, if I do not choose to treat your lordship with more respect?" he asked. Again from the firm, determined lips came the answer: "'Gin ye move frae were ye sit, or 'gin ye dae not doe what I command, I will send this lit shaft clean thro' thae body o' a King's officer. Sae tak' warnin'."

"By the King's crown, be it so, then! Two can play at that game, and ye will. Cover him with your musketoons, men. Let us see what the springold will have to say to that." And the officer waved his sword with a flourish.

Almost as if their leader's sword had moved a spring connected with their musketoons, a score of deadly tubes were raised, the muzzle of each one pointing at that youthful breast. But the young figure did not move; the blue eyes might have flashed more darkly, the thumb and finger stiffened a little as they grasped the arrow that would have carried with it a death speedier than that from the loaded musketoons of the soldiery.

"Oh, ay," cried the little archer, "I ken the likes o' them. Let them shoot 'gin they will, but they canna shoot quic' enouch to save yer heart, brave King's officer. 'Gin ye gie ane mair order to shoot, and ye dee, do ye understand me the noo? 'Gin ye order to tak' awa' a weel, and 'gin ye have any thing to say to thae Laird o' Craighope that can be listen' tae wi'out shame, I'm aye ready to hear."

The officer's cheeks blanched to a sudden paleness, but, mingled with his fear, was doubtless an admiration for the castle's young defender; besides, the concession did not involve any sacrifice of dignity. So he lifted his hand in token of pause, and the second command rang out: "Mee, recover your arms!"

The deadly musketoons were lowered. For the first time, too, the draw bow were allowed to slacken, though the hands did not change their position, nor was the point of the arrow lowered or heightened. And at that very moment a confidential servant, all unseen, of course, of those below, whispered to the gallant sentinel that all was well. The royal bird had flown, and was now beyond the shot of musketoon and the axe of the executioner.

A smile of singular brightness crept over the pale, stern face of the child defender.

"'Gin ye will light doon, now frae yer horses, King's officer and men, ye's free to seek what ye will in Craighope. It's na ony objection to that, ye mind; it's the laird ye mun respect, ilka man o' ye, before ye come ben his tower."

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

A FRIEND ABOVE ALL OTHERS.

When spring returns, and softer breezes blow O'er verdant fields where lay the drifted snow, When flowers appear, and birds begin their songs,

O then my weary, homesick spirit long— Like some lone traveler fainting and forlorn— For that dear home where I was born.

When troubles come and cares beset my path, And all my sky seems filled with clouds of wrath,

Then, like a child, I long to lay my head Within my mother's loving arms, and shed Those bitter tears which she alone could stay, And let her words drive all my cares away.

But ah! that home no longer is mine own; And many, many changeless years have flown Since that kind mother passed from earth away.

Another friend I have, more loving still, Who does my fainting heart with courage fill; Jesus, my Saviour, is that dear friend's name, Who lived for me, and died a death of shame To save me from my sins, and gives me grace To win a home in God's own dwelling-place.

Dearer than other friends can ever be— Who bore my sins in dark Gethsemane, Who interested for me at God's right hand, And of those mansions in the "better land" Has one made ready by His hands for me, Where I shall dwell with Him eternally.

To that dear friend let endless praise arise, And loudest anthems fill the listening skies; He saved us by His death upon the tree, And made us His through all eternity.

O blissful thought! O ecstasy divine! That I can call that mighty Saviour mine! That still, my Saviour, he spirit hovers near To cheer me on, and check each rising fear.

Will take me to a home beyond the sky; Where long-lost friends will meet to part no more. Far, far upon a bright, celestial shore! —S. L. White, in Watchman.

IN TIME OF SORROW.

One of the most striking and beautiful characteristics of the Christian Religion.

Matthew Arnold, in one of his most delightful essays, brings into clear light the defect of the old Greek religion in that it failed to take account of the sorrow of life.

It was a religion beautifully adapted to the expression of joy, responding as it did so sensitively through the arts to the lighter, the sunnier and the more genial aspects of life.

A gifted race, under a clear, beautiful sky, surrounded by tranquil seas and charming landscapes, found in the noble forms and the splendid rituals of Greek worship an adequate recognition of the joyous side of life.

But even in Greece at its best estate there were nights as well as days, there were storms as well as sunshine, there were care and grief and death as well as the splendid activity and fruitfulness of life; there was behind the most brilliant Greek civilization the same background of mystery which the Egyptians projected into the foreground by their enormous exaggeration of the place of death.

The Greek religion lost its hold upon men when their sorrows multiplied and the anguish of life demanded something better than the beauty of the arts to comfort and sustain it.

It is one of the most striking characteristics of Christianity that it makes so large a place for the darker facts of life, that it puts its shoulder so resolutely under the tremendous burdens and carries them with such a triumphant and masterly strength.

FOOLISH WORRY.

Only One Duty at a Time, and That of the Present Moment.

The Morning Star remarks that worrying Christians are of two classes—those who worry over the past, and those who worry over the future.

One sort are always mourning over their old misdeeds, and regretting their old mistakes. They are sure that if they had done differently in this thing or that, they—or somebody else—would now be a great deal better off.

So they waste their time in vain regrets that their past is just what it is, and just what it must remain forever; for all the worrying in the world will never change the past in the slightest particular.

The other sort of Christians are in a worry over what is before them. It is not the old burdens, nor yet the present ones, which are crushing them hopelessly; it is those burdens which are just ahead and which they are sure will prove heavier than they can bear.

What they worried over yesterday, they will admit came out better than they anticipated; and the thing now in hand could be done, if that were all of it; but those things which must follow this are a very different matter.

To-morrow is to bring the load under which they must inevitably sink. So they fail of doing their best work in the present because of their dread of a work which, at the worst, is not yet upon them—and which possibly never will be; for they may never see to-morrow's dawn.

As a matter of fact, we never have more than one duty at a time, and that is the duty of the present minute. Whatever that duty is, it ought to be done; and in doing that duty we can not by any possibility neglect any other duty; for "duties never conflict."

The duty of the present has its bearing on both past and future. Past and future enter into the question of what is present duty. But, with the duty of the present clearly defined in our mind—and commonly there is little difficulty in so defining it—we ought to leave past and future out of thought for the time, that we may give ourselves utterly and absolutely to the one duty of life—the duty of the present and passing minute.

There ought to be comfort in the thought that we are living one minute at a time, and that our only duty of now is with the business of now. Its hearty acceptance will put an end to most of the causes of our worry in life.

What is my duty for the present minute? That is the point which we are to have in question. The instant that question is settled, the recognized duty is to be done—done, if we die for it.

The Love of Money.

It is very foolish to denounce money and money-making as if they were inherently bad; we can not get along without money, and we can not have it without making it.

Nor need we blame a man for wishing to have a great deal of it. The evil to be fought is that of being made sordid by it, and especially of loving it and keeping it for its own sake.

Many of our towns and cities, we may say, indeed our communities, both rural and municipal, seem to have no other idea of trade and business than that they are meant to make people rich, so that they can trade more and more, and thus make all the world a shop, and set all society shopping.—United Presbyterian.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

—Many a small man is never done talking about the sacrifices he makes, but it is a great man indeed who can sacrifice every thing and say nothing.

—It is a duty as well as a benefit to get the mind healthfully broadened, for it is only thus one can fit himself for right Christian living and working.—United Presbyterian.

—We know not verily that which is laid up for us. There are such beautiful things put by. In God's house and in God's time there are such treasures.—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

CARE OF HORSES' FEET.

The Complicated and Peculiar Structure of the Equine Hoof.

"No foot, no horse." This old adage is trite, but true. With defective feet a horse is useless, a misery and a reproach to his owner.

Naturally there are no lame horses. The hoof trained by long usage to contact with the ground—soft and hard—sand, clay or rock, becomes tough, but yielding, wears but little, and rapidly repairs the waste by wear.

A wild horse is never shod, and it might then be reasoned that shoeing is the cause of the defects in the feet of our domestic animals.

And one would be not far from the truth were he to hazard this deduction from the premises.

The horse's hoof consists of horn, which is identical in composition with skin and hair. Horn is simply a solid mass of hair compacted into a fibrous substance, or a hard, tough, insensible skin.

It is identical in composition also with the nails and claws of other animals, and all these are merely prolongations of the skin tissue, grown for protection of the sensitive tissue under it, and with which it is connected by a delicate, nervous and vascular connective tissue.

The horn of a hoof proceeds from the skin of the leg at the coronet, and the horn matter is connected directly with the outer skin or epidermis. Under the horn are found the laminae, or leaves of the foot, which are extremely sensitive, and are connected with the intricate system of nerves, circulatory vessels, tendons and tissues of the foot, and these in turn are attached to the bones, three in number, upon which the foot is built up.

These three bones are the lower end of the coronet bone, which bears the weight of the shank of the lower limb; the coffin or pedal bone, and the navicular or sesamoid bone, which is much like a pulley, and is so in fact, for the flexor tendon of the foot plays over it.

These bones are connected with an elastic cushion, a part of the frog. This elastic frog is connected with a spongy or cellular, horny cushion which grows in the center of the sole, and projects backward between the heels. This frog is the support of the center of the foot, and when it receives pressure from the weight thrown upon the leg it acts upon the elastic frog, which distributes the pressure sidewise as well as upward, and expands the hinder part of the hoof, which is a mass of tendons and cartilages, and intended to divert the shocks which would otherwise come directly upon the bones of the foot by their side motion.

The bones and elastic frame-work of the foot are covered by a thick network, with hollow spaces and canals for the passage of nerves and blood vessels. This network is firmly attached to the bones and elastic springs and cushions of the foot, and to the inner wall of the horny hoof, including the sole. The outer attachment consists of the laminae, the seat of the disease known as laminitis. These consist of thin leaves or plates, 500 or 600 in number, and having in all from 20,000 to 30,000 minute secondary leaves.

These laminae are interlaced with an equal number of primary and secondary horny laminae, or plates, which interlock with the vascular and sensitive laminae, and so form a most amazing extent of connecting surface by which the horny tissue is secreted and repaired. A large amount of moisture is also secreted by these laminae and carried by horny attachments through small tubes or pores to the outer part of the hoof, and this water serves to keep the horn soft, elastic and tough.

When this secreting connective tissue is diseased and becomes unable to perform its natural office the material for the new growth of horn and the moisture are no longer supplied, the hoof becomes contracted, hard, dry and brittle. The tightly inclosed and highly sensitive interior parts of the foot also become extremely painful because of the pressure of the shrunken and unyielding horn, which exerts such a compressive force upon the denser parts of the foot as sometimes to rend them apart.

This explains the reason why any disease of the interior parts of the hoof causes such intense pain and lameness. And it most clearly illustrates the truth of the old adage, for a diseased foot is tantamount to no foot at all.

Considering this complicated and peculiar structure of the horse's foot, it is apparent that it needs the closest supervision and the most careful protection from harm. Let us now follow a horse in its perfect natural condition into the hands of a careless and ignorant driver.

The animal is introduced into a stable, the floor of which is saturated with wet manure, or consists of hard, unyielding, slippery plank. He is taken to work and put on hard, rough, stony roads which jar and strike the foot as with the blows of a hammer.

The horse is urged to his utmost speed as he descends a hill by the force of the descending vehicle behind him and the whip of his thoughtless driver. Every step brings the weight of the fore-quarters, doubled by the velocity and the descending force, upon the fore feet. These blows strike most painfully upon the sensitive connections which support the interior parts of the foot in their balance in the center of the firm outer crust of the hoof.

The elastic cushion is unable to divert the whole of the force and jar of the violent impact, and the bones of the foot receive the blows. The very sensitive coverings of the bones are bruised and become inflamed, and the horse is unable to move freely, in a word, he is lame. The animal is taken to the blacksmith, who cuts

down the hoof walls, pares away the frog, lowers the bars, and disturbs the level of the foot, consequently interfering with the natural position of the interior bones and the natural angle of them with the shank bone. The result is that the tendons are practically shortened by the disturbance of the alignment of the bones and become sprained and inflamed.

The loss of the protecting cushion causes the sole to be bruised by stones and rough places on the road, and this adds to the trouble. The hoof is further injured by being rasped on the outer surface, where the deep tubes in the horn which convey the moisture from the inner connective tissue are opened, and the escape of this moisture is permitted. The horn soon dries and becomes brittle, shrinks, cracks on the slightest injury, or becomes reduced to powder by degradation and death.

It is easily seen that the horse must soon become useless to a large extent, and this is really the case with a large number of farm and draft horses.

It is a question if under the ordinary conditions of work, horses would not be better without any shoes, so that their hoofs could preserve their natural hard, tough and healthful condition. It is no proof that this is impossible to say that a horse which has always been shod soon becomes lame when left unshod. A man who has always worn shoes can not go barefoot, but those who have always been barefoot have soles of horny toughness which resist sharp stones and even the needle-like sand burrs. It is the same with horses whose hoofs have never been pared or shod, and if the colts are thus reared, no doubt there would be less complaint of lameness in the feet. There are cases in which this could not be done, but for farm work it is quite possible.—Henry Stewart, in N. Y. Sun.

WITTY SIDNEY SMITH.

Famous Sayings of the Celebrated Canon That are Worth Recalling.

As Sidney Smith was writing one morning in his favorite bay window, a pompous little man in rusty black was ushered in. "May I ask what procures me the honor of this visit?" asked Sidney.

"Oh," said the little man, "I am compounding a history of the distinguished families in Somersetshire, and have called to obtain the Smith arms."

"I regret, sir," said the wit, "not to be able to contribute to so valuable a work, but the fact is the Smiths never had any arms, and have invariably sealed their letters with their thumbs."

"It requires," said Sidney Smith, "a surgical operation to get a joke well into a Scotch understanding. Their only idea of wit, or rather that inferior variety of the electric talent which prevails occasionally in the North, and which, under the name of wit, is so infinitely distressing to people of good taste, is laughing immoderately at stated intervals. They are so imbued with metaphysics that they even make love metaphysically. I overheard a young lady of my acquaintance, at a dance in Edinburgh, exclaim in a sudden pause of the music: 'What you say, my lord, is very true of love in the abstract, but—' Here the fiddlers began fiddling furiously, and the rest was lost."

Sydney Smith, calling one day upon a fellow-contributor to the Edinburgh Review, found him reading a book preparatory to writing an account of it, and expostulated with him. "I never," said the wit, "read a book before reviewing it; it prejudices one so."

Of some one: "He has no command over his understanding; it is always getting between his legs and tripping him up."

Of marriage: "It resembles a pair of shears—so joined that they can not be separated; often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them."

A beautiful young girl walking in Sydney Smith's garden exclaimed, or noticing a plant which was in some way injured, "Oh, Mr. Smith, this pea will never come to perfection!" "Permit me then," said the host, taking her hand, "to lead perfection to the pea."

"The Court of Chancery is like a booby-constrictor, which swallows up the estates of English gentlemen in haste and digests them at leisure."

Of Mr. and Mrs. Grote: "I like them, I like them; I like him, he is so lady-like, and I like her, she's such a perfect gentleman."

On the departure of Bishop Selwyn for his diocese in New Zealand: "Good-bye, my dear Selwyn, I hope you will not disagree with the man who eais you."

Sydney Smith being ill, his physician advised him to "take exercise on an empty stomach." "Upon whose empty stomach?" said he.

"The French certainly understand the art of furnishing better than we do; the profusion of glass in their rooms gives such gaiety. I remember entering a room with glass all around it at the French embassy, and saw myself reflected on every side. I took it for a meeting of the clergy and was delighted, of course."

Sydney Smith described the future condition of Crocker as "disputing with the recording angel about the dates of his sins."

To Mrs. Grote, as she was getting into her carriage for a long journey: "Go where you will, do what you may like, say what you please. I have the utmost confidence in your discretion."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

—Mine Boogster—I tell you, it's one of the biggest mines in Nevada. I'm sure that you will invest after I've shown you a few p'ints. Cautious Old Granger—I'd sooner see some of the quartz.—Harper's Bazar.

STUDIES AT THE PIANO.

Incidents Showing That Things Are Not Always What They Seem.

She was a tender, passionate thing, full of all those sweet, emotional charms that lead to engagements which calmer reasons throw a different light upon.

It might not have been the same girl. I don't know. They're liable to get mixed up in stories, those girls. This one had a sweet voice and a pleading way that was dangerous.

—Dr. Happer, the veteran Presbyterian missionary in China, is raising money for the college in Canton.

—The Church Missionary Society (English) has seven European missionaries and forty native clergy at work in West Africa.

—Bowdoin College has received \$5,000, bequeathed it by the late Judge Barrows.

—The mission of the American Baptists in Lower Burma is a very strong and successful one.

—Some gems rescued from the collection of small-boy definitions gathered by a Massachusetts teacher.

—During the last twenty years the amount expended for education through the Peabody Fund has been \$1,629,246.

—Well, what is it, dear? The little pained face becomes pathetic as the child looks at her.

—Please, aunt, won't you stop that—said noise?—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Long-Felt Want Supplied. We have prepared a set of notices for Dakota business men.

—I am Not Out Here for my Health. —This is My Busy Day. —I am Something of a Liar Myself.

—Funeral of the Last Agent at 3 p. m. —I am raising a Fund for a Public Improvement Myself.

—Yes, it is a Very Hot (or Cold) (or Rainy) (or Dry) Day. —I also have Real Estate I Wish to Sell.

—Yes, I Don't Care if I do Step Out and Have Something, Colonel. —Dakota Bell.

What Ailed the Negro. The attention of the passengers in a Texas smoking car was riveted on a strangely-acting negro.

—What's the matter with you? asked Andy Faulkner, who was in the car. —Does your name Dan McGary?

—Of course I do. —Well, sah, he sold me a silver watch for twenty dollars.

—He told her of his love fu words as fervid as he could, and was feverishly awaiting her reply.

—How old are you, Mr. Sissy? asked the girl, in a low, sweet tone. —I'm—ah—nineteen.

—Well, the idea of a little tot like you talking love!—N. Y. Sun.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Faith is the soul of religion, and works are the body.—Cotton.

—A Japanese church of forty-two members has been organized at San Francisco.

—How often do we look upon God as our last and feeblest resource. We go to Him because we have nowhere else to go.

—Two of the wealthiest Episcopal churches in New York, Grace and Trinity, have determined to make their pews free to the public.

—There are now in the Presbyterian Church in Ireland more than 550 congregations, with 626 ministers and over 102,000 communicants.

—The "Schoolmaster's Club" exclaimed Tommy, reading from the newspaper. "My jiminy! I shouldn't like to go to his school!"

—There are 1,000 more ministers of the gospel in London than there are in the heathen and Mohammedan world, the number being 4,000 and 3,000 respectively.

—God is the whole life of our soul. All the powers of the mind do not find their aim till they find God.

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ORIGIN OF TROUSERS.

Trousers came into use for general wear with the French revolution.

The gentleman, the supporter of royalty and sound constitutional principles, wore breeches. The term "sans culottes" sufficiently explained what were not worn by the masses who forced constitutional reform into revolution.

By an apparent contradiction of purpose and principle the "sans culottes" who denounced every one who wore breeches finally went beyond their opponents and wore twice as much cloth around their legs.

In a word, adopted the modern trousers and made them the badge of a party as well known as a class. Napoleon, who was too thin at one period of his life and too stout at another to look his best in small clothes, nevertheless wore them on state occasions after he had set up a throne and gone into the Emperor business.

His army was the first that wore trousers, and trousers made progress in general adoption step by step with the march of the French army.

The French trousers and neat gear were seen in Egypt, in Spain, in Italy, in Germany, in Poland and Russia, on the banks of the Tagus and those of the Vistula.

People thought that the manner in which a great conquering nation clad its legs was the model, and when the trousers-wearers marched over the wearers of pigtails and knee-breeches at Jean and Auerstadt, a decision was given from which the world did not care to appeal.

The world is usually easily convinced of the wisdom of the victor. England stood out the longest against trousers, but finally she yielded, and her army marched to Waterloo wearing the universal leg funnels.

Our grandfathers generally fell in with the ways of the world, though Federalists here and there would not yield. There is a story of a clergyman who, greeted with the rough inquiry, "How are you, priest?" responded: "How are you, Democrat?"

"By your dress. How do you know I'm a Democrat?" "By your address." Doubtless the clergyman wore knee-breeches, while the admirer of Jefferson and "dangerous French principles," clothed his legs with trousers.—Atlanta Constitution.

Two Deep Wells. Sandstone Found at a Depth of Over Three Thousand Feet.

A firm of silk manufacturers at Northampton, Mass., about two years ago began sinking an artesian well 3,440 feet. All but 200 feet of the boring has been through sandstone.

When the sandstone was reached it was thought that at a depth of 750 feet that would be the last of it, but when this depth had been attained and the sandstone still continued it was then predicted that by the time the drill had gone down 1,250 feet it would be through the stratum, but not so; and again another prediction was in order, and 1,500 was the depth named.

But now the best geologists are at a loss what to say, for the question how far the sandstone does extend is a conundrum which they "give up." Prof. Emerson of Amherst College and other eminent geologists declare that it is impossible to tell any thing about it.

Mr. Haskell, the solicitor of the North American Mining Company, which is sinking the well, has brought the matter before the geologists of the Boston School of Technology, and they do not attempt to give any theory which affords any encouragement as to how far it will probably be necessary to go down before getting through with the sandstone. The theory is that the sandstone is the deposit of a vast river current in the past ages, and therefore it is difficult to arrive at any conclusion as to what the depth of this deposit may be.

The well is now the deepest in the country, and with one or two exceptions, the deepest in the world. There is one at St. Louis 3,180 feet in depth, which flows seventy-five gallons of water per minute.—Northampton Herald.

The General Markets. KANSAS CITY, June 10. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4 00 @ 4 30

CORN—No. 2... 27 1/2 @ 28 1/2 HOGS—Good to choice heavy... 4 50 @ 4 75

WHEAT—No. 2 red... 72 @ 72 1/2 CORN—No. 2 soft... 70 1/2 @ 71 1/2

OATS—No. 2... 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 50 @ 50 1/2

FLOUR—Fancy, per sack... 1 50 @ 1 55 HAY—Baled... 9 50 @ 10 00

BUTTER—Choice creamery... 14 @ 18 CHEESE—Full cream... 10 @ 12 1/2

EGGS—Choice... 12 @ 13 BACON—Ham... 10 1/2 @ 11

Shoulders... 5 1/2 @ 6 1/2 LARD... 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2

POTATOES... 90 @ 1 10 ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 3 80 @ 4 25

HOGS—Packing... 4 00 @ 4 15 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 3 00 @ 4 00

FLOUR—Choice... 3 85 @ 3 90 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2

CORN—No. 2... 27 1/2 @ 27 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 25 @ 25 1/2

RYE—No. 2... 55 @ 56 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 14 @ 17

PORK... 14 00 @ 15 00 CHICAGO. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4 00 @ 5 10

HOGS—Packing and shipping... 4 00 @ 5 30 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 3 00 @ 4 00

FLOUR—Winter wheat... 3 75 @ 4 00 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2

CORN—No. 2... 28 @ 28 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 25 1/2 @ 25 3/4

RYE—No. 2... 55 1/2 @ 56 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 13 1/2 @ 17

PORK... 15 00 @ 16 00 NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to prime... 4 50 @ 5 85

HOGS—Good to choice... 5 25 @ 5 50 FLOUR—Good to choice... 3 95 @ 5 11

WHEAT—No. 2 red... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 27 1/2 @ 28

OATS—No. 2... 25 @ 26 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 13 @ 17 1/2

PORK... 15 00 @ 16 00

Ferns for the House.

Ferns are easily cultivated if a few practical details are observed.

Growing in their native ground they are mostly to be found in shady places, where the soil is moist.

Under cultivation a shady window or exposure, with a good supply of water at the roots, is necessary. Perfect drainage is very essential, and to give this, broken pot, tile or small stones, or small pieces of charcoal, should be placed in the pot.

or in the ground if the ferns are out of a foundation soil, covering it with black loam and garden soil—a mixture of half each, sprinkling a good mixture of sand throughout. A fern planter is a pretty embellishment for the dining room or library and is made by banking up on a platter or large dish some good soil and planting in it a few fern plants.

They grow well, sending out new fronds, and keep green and fresh the entire season with very little care. A basket or pot of ferns set in an open fireplace will thrive well and fill the aperture with leaves long before the season for making a fire, and help to ventilate a room.—Detroit Tribune.

\$500 Reward. If you suffer from dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the eyes, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; and there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice being changed and having a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; experience a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough, and general debility, then you are suffering from chronic nasal catarrh.

Only a few of the above named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case at one time, or in one stage of the disease. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, \$500 reward for a case of catarrh cured by only a few of the above named symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, \$500 reward for a case of catarrh cured by only a few of the above named symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. 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THE OLD WORLD.

Interesting Notes From Across the Atlantic.

Traces of a German Spy—Extensive Swindles—Evictions in Ireland—Floods in Austria—Duel in France—Astute Falsehood—Etc.

PARIS, June 7.—The Journal du Havre, in an article upon the recent Champagne disaster, says that all the unclaimed baggage was brought to Havre. Among this baggage were a few valises and two or three trunks. These have just been opened for the purpose of tracing their owners.

PARIS, June 8.—Paris officials are very much disturbed over the discovery of a large forgery through which a number of leading banks in Paris and throughout Europe have lost large sums.

DEUBLIN, June 8.—The evictions at Bolyke were continued yesterday. Tenant McNamara, who was behind in his rent, defaced his house, but the bailiffs broke a hole in the wall.

VIENNA, June 8.—The work of strengthening the Malakof dike to enable it to withstand the floods has been suspended, and a breach is momentarily expected.

PARIS, June 8.—M. Arene, member of the Deputies, challenged M. Mayer, editor of La Lanterne, for an attack through the columns of that paper on the Corsicans.

DEUBLIN, June 8.—At the regular fortnightly meeting of the National League held here to-day the consensus of opinion of those present was that the course of Davitt in advising tenants to resist eviction by every means in their power was unwise.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 8.—It is asserted that the recent story that fourteen Bokharan officials at Kerki were murdered by Afghans because they refused to incite the inhabitants to resist the Russian advance was a pure invention.

DEUBLIN, June 8.—The gendarmes took the shelter of County Clare and a detachment of police to Clare Island, where they evicted twelve tenants.

TERRIBLE WATERSPOUT.

TOWNS IN PENNSYLVANIA SWEEP BY THE PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 8.—A special from Johnstown, Pa., says: The flood yesterday was caused by a water spout west of Hooversville, Somerset County.

THE BROTHER OF EX-MAYOR GRACE, OF NEW YORK, KILLED BY INDIANS. TUCSON, ARIZ., June 9.—Word was received here yesterday morning of the killing of Mike Grace and the narrow escape of Billy Williams and Billy Lee from two Apaches at Tompova gulch, eighty-five miles south of Crittenden.

O'BRIEN SCORED.

McMackin Denounces the Irish Editor For His Lack of Sympathy With Evicted Tenants in America.

NEW YORK, June 10.—John McMackin, leader of the Hourly George party in this city, whose position as chairman of the mass meeting in honor of William O'Brien caused the latter gentleman to deny himself to the eyes of the great throng, has written an open letter touching that episode and the denunciations which O'Brien hurled at him in his speech at the Hoffman House banquet on Monday night.

ARIZONA APACHES.

The Outlook Quite Serious—Protection Urgently Requested.

NOGALES, A. T., June 10.—The Indian outbreak in this Territory is assuming serious proportions. Widespread depredations indicate that there are more than seventeen bucks, as first reported, on the war path.

GASOLINE TANK EXPLOSION.

Several Persons Killed and Injured and Buildings Wrecked.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 10.—A tank of gasoline exploded yesterday afternoon in the two-story brick building at the corner of Fourth and Market streets.

DISMISSED.

The Colored Signal Service Officer Dismissed "Without Character."

WASHINGTON, June 9.—An order has been issued by the War Department directing the dismissal, "without character," of W. H. Green, the only colored man that has ever been admitted to the Signal Service.

The Indian Council.

EUFALA, T., June 9.—At the Indian Council, now session here, Hon. S. H. Burge, president of the council, made the opening address, advising all to adopt the ways of civilization and urging the wild tribes to establish schools and churches.

Stopped For Want of Coke.

CHICAGO, June 10.—When the six o'clock whistle sounded in South Chicago last evening 1,300 of the 2,100 men employed in the North Chicago rolling mills were compelled by the coke famine to stop work for an indefinite time in the furnace and steel mills.

CROP REPORT.

A Reduction of Two Per Cent. in the Wheat Area—Spring Wheat Good.

Increased Area in Oats, Barley and Cotton—Bradstreet's Weekly Trade Report.

Signs of the Usual Midsummer Slackness—North Carolina State Bonds—A Suit in Equity.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—June returns of the Department of Agriculture indicate a reduction of nearly two per cent. in area of winter wheat. The changes in acreage of the States are very slight, except in Kansas, where a reduction of 23 per cent. is reported.

There is continuance of extension of oats culture. The increase is four per cent. The crop has declined in the States of the Atlantic coast and increase west of the Mississippi.

NEW YORK, June 11.—Bradstreet's says: "Telegrams to Bradstreet forecast the approach of midsummer, with the accompanying decrease in industrial and commercial activity."

A Saving Effected.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has issued an order regarding transportation of Indian supplies that will be of interest to Western roads and river lines.

Double Lightning Fatality.

VEVAY, Ind., June 7.—During a heavy thunder and rain storm which passed over this county yesterday about one o'clock in the afternoon lightning struck the residence of Mrs. Ellen Gilbert, at Center Square.

Over the Banks.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 8.—The heavy rains of the past forty-eight hours have caused all the mountain streams to overflow their banks and great damage was done in portions of Somerset and Cambria Counties.

THE VIRGINIA DEBT.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—A dispatch from Petersburg, Va., says: "Senator Mahone is engaged in writing out his plan for a settlement of the State debt, which he thinks will prove satisfactory to its foreign bondholders."

WHEELER'S FUNERAL.

The Ex-Vice President's Remains Interred by the Side of His Wife's.

MALDEN, N. Y., June 8.—The obsequies over the remains of ex-Vice President Wheeler were held in the Congregational Church here shortly after noon yesterday.

AN OPINION OF FRANCE.

The French Not in Favor of War—The Finances a Calamitous Block.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Consul-General Walker, of Paris, who is now in Washington but will return shortly to turn over his office to Major Rathbone, does not share in the general idea that France is eager for another war with Germany.

Traffic in Children.

LOUISVILLE, June 8.—Since the revelations were made by the *Get Mill Gazette* and the passage of the Criminal Law Amendment bill the public have believed the traffic in children impossible.

O'Brien Touted.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The reception to Editor O'Brien last night at the Hoffman House was a brilliant affair. Leading citizens united in the ovation thus tendered under the auspices of the Irish National League and the Hoffman House committee.

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THE PENSION OFFICE.

An Immense Improvement Over the Republican Pension Policy.

The following comparative statement of the work of the Pension Bureau during the last two years of the Republican rule and the first two years of the Democratic Administration speaks volumes.

In the year ending June 30, 1883, under the administration of W. W. Dudley, there were 52,279 pension certificates issued, of which number 38,161 were original cases, and the remainder increase and miscellaneous claims.

There is yet remaining one month of the present fiscal year, and the result will be a magnificent showing, greater by far than any previous year in the history of the office.

CLEVELAND AND HILL.

Republican Party Lies Which Have No Foundation Whatever.

The desperate attempts being made by certain Republican journals of the country to show that there is a strong antagonism growing up between President Cleveland and Governor Hill as opposing candidates for the Presidency are growing to be extremely amusing.

It seems to be taken for granted by these wisecracks that both of these gentlemen are a couple of school-boys, one with a threatening attitude and the other with a chip on his shoulder standing off ready for a fight.

Let these Republican prognosticators possess their souls in patience, there isn't the slightest danger that either President Cleveland or Governor Hill will be guilty of any political foolishness which will give the Republicans even a fighting chance to carry New York in the Presidential contest of 1888.

PUBLIC OPINION.

The evil effect of the Hayes fraud of 1876 will not be entirely removed for some time.

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THE PENSION OFFICE.

The following table will show the number of pension certificates issued during the fiscal years ending June 30, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, and for the year 1887 up to the 30th of April:

Table with 5 columns: Year, Original, Increase and Miscellaneous, Total. Data for 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, and 1887 up to April 30.

In the fiscal year of 1886 there were also issued 79,957 supplemental certificates to widows and dependent relatives whose pensions had been increased by Congressional enactment of March 19, 1886.

There are thousands of our comrades in Indiana that can testify to the efficiency of the present administration as compared with that of other years.

The President will bring the railroad land grabbers up with a sharp turn, and soon he will be in a position to give every honest man a farm.

BLAINE'S PILGRIMAGE.

The Delightful Programme Arranged by Maine's Plumbed Knight.

It seems that all Mr. James G. Blaine's health needs is a voyage across the Atlantic. It is expected that the salt ocean breezes will tone up his system to endure the political squalls of the next eighteen months.

In the metropolis Mr. Blaine will be invited to eat at Democratic dinners and to speak at home-rule meetings.

Before doing so, however, Mr. Blaine will meet Gladstone, and, having fallen on his neck, the grand old man will be chained to the plumed knight's chariot wheel for a triumphal tour of the Green Isle.

This is a very delightful programme, to be sure. And there can be no doubt that it will land Mr. Blaine in the White House.

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