

# Chicago Evening Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

NUMBER 24.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

SECRETARY MANNING has arranged to make a trip to Europe for the benefit of his health. He will be accompanied by his wife and family and Treasurer Jordan.

A SUPPOSED infernal machine, addressed to the Prince of Wales, was recently under investigation in the Dead Letter Office at Washington.

SEVEN thousand seven hundred and sixteen applications for pensions have already been filed by the veterans.

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE ARTHUR MCARTHUR, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, has resigned. He has been on the bench for seventeen years.

JUDGE JACKSON, of the United States circuit court, has dissolved the injunction obtained by the Baltimore & Ohio Express Company against the Ohio & Mississippi railway.

SENATOR MAHONEY in a recent interview declared that he was never in favor of repudiating Virginia's debt. It was thought that he would be in the campaign next fall.

A NEW difficulty has arisen in the redemption of the trade dollar. It is that nearly all the trade dollars coming back from China are mutilated. In such instances the dollars have only a bullion value.

REMONS were prevalent in Washington that Congress would be called to meet in October, instead of in December as usual.

THE President has directed the removal of James D. Bowie, collector of customs at Petersburg, Va., and John Menzies, supervising inspector of steam vessels for the Third district, which includes the Atlantic coast from Cape Charles, Va., to the extreme end of Florida. In making these removals the President has taken advantage for the first time of the repeal of the Tenure of Office Act.

COUNT EUGENE DE MITEREWICH and Mrs. Mary Myates, granddaughter of Chief Justice John Marshall, were married at Washington recently.

THE President has appointed R. W. Loughery, of Texas, to be United States consul at Acapulco, Mexico. Brigadier General Greely has received his commission as Chief Signal Officer, to succeed the late General Hazen.

THE Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the Cedar Rapids National Bank, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to begin business with a capital of \$1,000,000.

MR. BUCHANAN, one of the Republican members of the Curtin Labor Committee, appointed to investigate the great Southwestern strikes, has filed a minority report, in which he calls attention to the great opportunities the committee had of doing something of value on the labor question and of their failure to take advantage of those opportunities.

THE President has appointed Charlton H. Way, of Georgia, to be Consul General of the United States at St. Petersburg.

THE \$400,000 appropriated by Congress for the militia will not become available until July 1.

SECRETARY WHITNEY denies that any underhand means were used to obtain information regarding the British navy. Information could be obtained in a legitimate manner and there was no occasion to use questionable methods.

SPECIAL rates are to be allowed on all roads leading to Washington on the occasion of the national drill—three-quarters of a cent per mile each way.

D. LYNCH PRINGLE, of South Carolina, has been sent as Consul General to Constantinople.

THE National Base Ball League met at New York on the 9th. It was thought the league would accept the terms offered by Indianapolis in preference to the terms offered by Kansas City, and that therefore the latter would not be a member of the league the coming season.

A FATAL panic occurred on the Third Avenue elevated railroad at New York on the 8th. A train was stopped on account of a fire, when some of the passengers started to walk to the nearest station along the narrow platform. The train suddenly started, creating a panic, causing the people on the platform to jump and fall into the street thirty feet below. The result was four persons killed and six seriously injured.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad, it was alleged, has been sold. The new owners are represented by Alfred Sullivan, of New York. It was thought the Western Union (Jay Gould) had some hand in it.

The largest importation of foreigners that has been reported by one steamer for some time was landed at Castle Garden on the 9th by the French steamer Cherben. In all there were 1,191. The entire number came from Italy, and it was said that they were sent by agents in Naples, who had been negotiating with several railroad and steamship companies to furnish them with laborers to replace strikers.

GEORGE G. STOKES, father of General Daniel E. Sickles, died in New York City on the 9th.

THREE hundred and twenty-five men have struck at Feary's shoe factory at Albany, N. Y., for an advance.

TESTS of the new eight-inch steel gun made at the factory at West Point, N. Y., have proved eminently satisfactory.

The 150 grave diggers employed in Calvary Cemetery, Long Island, who are Knights of Labor decided to strike for an advance of wages. It threatened to interfere with burials there.

FRANK C. BIRD, an absconding New York broker, has been brought back from Montreal.

The much talked of billiard match between Schaefer and Sexton has been declared off at New York.

The saloonkeepers and brewers of New York City have come to an agreement, and the pool beer fight is over.

ARTHUR BRUNSWICK, the boy who organized the strike of messenger boys in New York, was placed on trial recently for conspiracy. The judge ordered his release and rebuked the company for bringing the suit.

PROPOSED female suffrage has been rejected by the Maine Legislature.

WILLIAM C. HICKMAN has left Boston for Canada with \$40,000 belonging to Boston capitalists, who loaned him the money to make "sugarine" from starch.

In the Middletown (N. Y.) elections the Knights of Labor lost all their candidates but one.

THERE was a gain of 4,000 in the majority for "no license" in the Massachusetts election.

A FREIGHT train at Southington, Conn., ran into an open switch the other day and caused considerable damage. No lives were lost.

ALL but one of the cooperage firms of New York and Brooklyn gave in to the strikers.

The body of a woman was found recently in a barrel at the Adams Express office, Boston.

SERVICES over the remains of Henry Ward Beecher were held at his late residence on the 10th, after which the body was taken to Plymouth Church, where it was to lie in state until finally disposed of.

RANDALL, GILE & SHALLICE, boot and shoe dealers of Boston, have assigned with \$80,000 liabilities.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the First National bank of Newburyport, Mass., the other day, the capital of the bank was reduced from \$300,000 to \$150,000, on account of the limited demand for capital.

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER died at Brooklyn, N. Y., at 9:30 on the morning of the 8th. He was attended by most of his near relatives and a few friends and passed quietly away. He was unconscious to the last.

The saloonkeepers and brewers of New York City have come to an agreement, and the pool beer fight is over.

FIRE at Wells, W. Va., the other morning destroyed two frame blocks on Main street between Third and Fourth and to Rose street on the west, one block on the north side of Main street and two blocks on the south side. The total loss was \$125,000; insurance, \$40,000.

THREE hundred and fifty stove molders of St. Louis have struck for 15 per cent. increase in wages.

The prison wardens met at Detroit on the 8th and formed an association for the registration of criminals.

TWO persons were killed and several badly injured recently by a boiler explosion in a factory at Ithaca, Mich.

The Illinois Central railroad has given notice of its withdrawal from all pools on account of the Interstate Commerce law.

Mrs. LUCY PARSONS, the Chicago female anarchist, was locked up in Columbus, O., recently for abusing the mayor, who had refused her a permit for a hall.

LUCIFEROUS GUITERREZ, who commanded the Mexican soldiers who were engaged in the recent shooting affair with Americans, was captured at Buena Vista, nine miles from Nogales, Ariz., by a party sent in pursuit by the Mexican authorities. It was believed that Guiterrez would be turned over to the United States authorities.

ANOTHER attempt to pass a militia bill was defeated in the Missouri House on the 9th.

ALL the striking Pennsylvania railway employes at Youngstown, O., have been paid off. The situation in the manufacturing of that town was very bad, as the strike cut off all coal.

A CONSOLIDATION was effected at Chicago on the 9th between the Western, Northwestern and Southwestern Passenger Associations. The new organization will be known as the Western States Passenger Association. State passes were abolished, and each road was left to deal with them as it pleases. A system of penalties and fines will be established, to be inflicted for infractions of association rules.

In the Common Pleas Court at Columbus, O., Judge Duncan sustained the demurrer in the indictment in the election tally sheet forgery cases. The reason assigned was because no copy of the tally sheet was set out in the indictment.

The National League of Musicians of the United States, in session at Chicago, recently passed resolutions asking Congress for protection.

ARTHUR DEMING, late of Sligo County, Ind., was insured in the Etna Life Insurance Company for \$10,000. After his death the company refused payment on the ground that he had killed himself through intemperance. Suit was brought to recover and the jury brought in a verdict against the company for \$10,000. An appeal to the Supreme Court will be taken.

The presidents of the trunk lines, in a session recently at Chicago, made some radical changes. Second-class rates were abolished east of Chicago, also agents' commissions.

The strike of railroad laborers at Sault Junction, Mich., assumed a serious phase on the 11th. The strikers took possession of the camps and refused to let others work. Contractors were arming themselves, and the sheriff was called upon to send help.

The case of Smith against Robertson to determine the question of the disputed Lieutenant Governorship of Indiana was finally settled, so far as the courts are concerned, when the Supreme Court denied Smith's petition for a rehearing. The court holds in effect that the General Assembly is the only tribunal competent to pass upon the question.

The post-office at Tubac, A. T., has been blown up with dynamite. The outrage was believed to have been the work of Mexicans.

JAMES I. DAVID, agent of the Osage Indians of the Indian Territory, has been suspended by Indian Inspector Bannister and Special Agent White has been temporarily placed in charge of the agency.

THE STEAMER Yazoo Valley was burned near Ecorse, La., recently and three dock hands were drowned. Nothing was saved.

SAMUEL SMITH, a sixteen-year-old boy, of Lawrence County, Ky., the other day shot and killed Stephen Hammond fatally wounded Hammond's wife and seriously and perhaps fatally wounded their two children. Smith then fled to the mountains.

Porter & Proctor's mill and elevator at Louisville, Ky., was destroyed by fire the other night. There were 3,000 bushels of wheat in the elevator. The loss was estimated at \$25,000, covered by \$20,000 insurance. The origin of the fire was unknown.

BISHOP ALFRED LEE, the senior Bishop of the Episcopal Church in the United States, was reported dying at Wilmington, Del., on the 9th.

The agents in Baltimore have received information that the steamship Rhein, from Bremen for that port, was ashore on Hog Island. Aid was sent to her from Norfolk, Va.

TWO colored women and a man were tarred and feathered recently at Manassas, Va., by three white men, who were arrested for the offense.

## GENERAL.

TWO hundred anti-German societies in Alsace-Lorraine have been dissolved. It is asserted that the revolt at Silesia went off peacefully.

REV. DR. JOSEPH PARKER, of London, paid a high tribute in memory of Henry Ward Beecher on hearing of his death.

The schooner Grace Bradley has been wrecked at the Delaware breakwater. She was bound from Cienfuegos for Boston with 5,021 bags of sugar. The cargo was valued at \$85,000.

GOVERNOR MAL of the Portuguese settlement on the Island of Timor in the Malay Archipelago, has been assassinated by natives. Five regiments have been sent to the colony from Macao.

CHRISTINE NILSSON has been married to Count Miranda and it is reported that she will retire from the lyric stage.

The French Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 328 against 238, has approved the bill imposing a duty of five francs per kilowatt on wheat imports.

The German Catholic editors and publishers met at Cincinnati on the 10th to form a German-American Catholic Press Association.

CAPTAIN JAMES B. EADS, the celebrated engineer who built the St. Louis bridge and the jetties at New Orleans, died at Nassau, in the Bahamas, March 8, from congestion of the lungs. He was born at Lawrenceburg, Ind., May 23, 1830.

TWO persons were killed and ten injured by an explosion of melinite in the arsenal at Belfort, France, recently.

The Stanley expedition for the relief of Emin Bey left Cape Town, South Africa, on the 10th for the Congo.

LYTTON EDWARD SOTHERN, the actor, son of the late A. Sothern, died in London recently of peritonitis.

A LONDON paper asserts that the Admiralty has trustworthy information that the Russian Government has received and now has drawings and papers connected with the British naval designs which were sold by the draughtsman Terry, who was discharged from employment in the navy yard at Chatham.

THE business failures during seven days ended March 10 numbered for the United States 230, Canada 52, total 282, compared with 220 the previous week, and 239 the corresponding week last year. The increases were mainly attributed to Canada and the British provinces. A considerable increase was also apparent in the Pacific States and in the South.

ADVICES from Rostchuk say that fourteen non-commissioned officers who participated in the recent Bulgarian revolt were shot on the 11th near Rasgrad.

A FRESH shock of earthquake was felt at Nice and other places in Europe at 2:53 o'clock on the afternoon of the 11th and created a panic among the people. The vibrations traveled from the northeast to the southwest.

THE Austrian Government has informed the Pope that the new triple alliance will in no way affect the relations between the Vatican and the Government.

MANY subjects of Great Britain, living at Tung, Zanzibar, have asked the Government to obtain damages from Portugal for shelling the town.

The Court of Queen's Bench at Toronto, Ont., is reported to have decided that any married Canadian citizen who crosses the line and marries again in the United States is liable on his return to be prosecuted successfully for bigamy, provided that he did not leave Canada with intent to commit the offense.

## THE LATEST.

ABLENSE, Kan., March 12.—A special from Leoti says the county seat election passed off quietly at all the voting precincts in Wichita County. The votes foot up 420 for Leoti and 353 for Coronado, but the latter were not cast at the places designated by the commissioners, and another contest is now in order to be decided by the courts. No more arrests have taken place, as the sheriff has not yet returned from Dodge City, where he has gone with ten of the parties implicated in the late shooting affair. A few armed guards are still on duty for the protection of each town from a surprise, but there is no longer any fear of strangers being molesting.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 12.—Henry Atis, colored, was hanged at Goldsboro yesterday for the murder of his step-daughter in November last. During his trial and imprisonment he disclaimed any knowledge of the crime, but on the scaffold he confessed his guilt. He said he was going from the gallows to his God, and would rather be on his eternal happiness than to live in ten thousand worlds like this. At 11:40 the trap was sprung. His neck was broken and life was extinct in ten minutes. His body was turned over to his family for burial.

CHICAGO, March 12.—The statement was made here yesterday by Webster, of the firm of Armour & Co., that the firm had decided not to build cotton seed mills at various points throughout the South as contemplated. It is intimated that the firm has arranged, with the cotton seed oil syndicate to furnish them with oil at contract price, which result was accomplished owing to the threat to build opposition mills.

BELLEVILLE, March 12.—The Septennate bill was read a third time in the Reichstag today and was passed without debate by a vote of 226 to 31. Eighty-four members of the passage of the bill was received with applause. All the Conservatives, Liberals and a few Centrists voted with the majority. The minority was composed of New German Liberals, Socialists and Alsations.

ROME, March 12.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day, Signor Crispi's motion censuring the Government was rejected by a vote of 314 against 194. The opposition consisted of the smallness of the majority amounts to a vote of censure. It is reported that the Cabinet deems the majority obtained sufficient to enable the Ministry to remain in office.

BOSTON, March 11.—An advance in Boston & Albany to 229 was a prominent feature of the local list yesterday, and, in connection with the strength characterizing New York & New England, is made in certain quarters to do service as an indication of consolidation negotiations in that direction. Intimations continue to come from high places that important developments of a character favorable to the New York & New England are now pending.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

PENSIONS granted to Kansans on the 9th: Nancy J. Matheny, of Topeka; Noah W. Coffman, of Beloit; George H. Ebb, of Coffman; Frederick O. Andrews, of Chilton; William H. Millan, of Leavenworth; James Abell, of St. Mary's; Stephen D. Dornoch, of Jameson; Isaac N. Hubbard, of Cimarron; Wade H. Wark, of Fort Scott; Nathan M. Maper, of Haworth; Stephen H. Reynolds, of Great Bend; William C. Haff, of Marion, and John W. Long, of El Dorado.

The city of Elsworth offered to deed to the G. A. R. of the State, in fee simple, 640 acres of land to be devoted to holding grand army reunions and for such other purposes as the Council of Administration may deem fit. The land is to revert in time to the Sons of Veterans. A committee of seven was appointed at the late encampment to consider the offer and report at the next encampment. This committee was also authorized to receive and consider offers from other cities.

The numerous petitions sent in to the Legislature in behalf of municipal suffrage, which by a resolution of the House were ordered to be deposited in the archives of the State Historical Society, were recently delivered to Judge Adams, their future custodian. They will be bound and classified according to counties, there being voluminous petitions from nearly every county in the State.

The new law prohibiting liquor at the polls reads: "That it shall be unlawful, at any general or special election in this State, for any person to have or keep any whisky, beer, or other intoxicating liquors, in his possession or under his control, without the license of any voting or polling place; or to sell, barter, or to give away by 'trading' or otherwise, any such intoxicating liquors, to any voter at such general or special election, within the vicinity of such polling or voting place. And any person so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined not less than \$50, and imprisoned for a term of not less than ten days; provided, that this act shall not apply to any person holding a permit to sell such liquors."

The following changes in railway mail service in Kansas were ordered recently: Leavenworth to Meridian Junction, Leavenworth & Southwestern railway, between forty-seven miles; from March 1, embrace National Military Home, between the offices of Leavenworth and Boling, Kan., without change in distance. Great Bend to Ness City, Chicago, Kansas & Western railway, sixty-five miles; from March 15, embrace Alexander, Rush county, Kan., between the offices of Rush County, Kan., and Basin, without change in distance. Topeka to Fort Scott, Kansas, Nebraska & Dakota railway, one hundred and thirty miles; from March 15, embrace Glenloch, Anderson County, Kan., between the offices of Harris and Garnett without change in distance.

On the morning of the 8th Grand City had its first destructive fire. It broke out in the old Government Land-office block, in the restaurant of Jacob Aller, was the result of the explosion of a gasoline stove and did over \$50,000 damage. The wind was blowing a gale from the northwest or the whole business portion of the town would have been destroyed. The fireworked north to Dewey's drug store, but was stopped by the pulling down of a small frame building. It then burned west on Railroad street and Eighth street, destroying the Myton block and the Metropolitan Hotel. The Santa Fe Company's depot and freight houses caught fire several times but were saved.

The term of Dr. A. A. Holcomb, State Veterinarian, expires on April 1, and as he failed to receive the confirmation of the Senate he will probably retire. The appropriation for this department was cut down by the Legislature from \$10,000 to \$3,000, leaving only \$500 per year for expenses of the Veterinarian and Live-Stock Commission.

Articles of incorporation of the Winfield, Texas & Gulf Railway Company were recently filed in the office of the Secretary of State. The corporation is formed for the purpose of constructing and operating a line of standard gauge railway, and a line of telegraph and telephone in connection therewith, from Winfield, Cowley county, to Dewey, south line of the State, and from thence through the Indian Territory to Galveston, Tex. Also, a line of railway diverging from the above line at a point near the south line of Cowley County, with telegraph and telephone lines, extending through Cowley County and the Indian Territory to Fort Smith, Ark. The estimated length of the railway is 800 miles. Capital stock \$16,000,000.

In the case of E. C. Walker and Lillian Harlan the Supreme Court has decided against the plaintiffs, who refused to marry according to the laws of Kansas. The court held in substance that all parties wishing to maintain the marriage relation must comply with the law or take the consequences of punishment for adultery. Simply agreeing to live together as husband and wife does not comply with the law.

The new law in regard to the shipment of live-stock provides that whenever any shipper of hogs, cattle, sheep, horses or other animals shall present his stock at any railroad station, and to any railroad agent in the State of Kansas, for the purposes of transportation, it shall be the duty of said railroad agent to count, or cause to be counted, said hogs, cattle, sheep, horses or other animals, and the number so counted shall be by the agent named in the bill of lading or receipt for said stock. And if the railroad agent neglect or refuse to count, or have counted, said stock, then the railroad company employing said agent shall be held responsible for the number of animals specified in the bill of lading according to shipper's count.

The wholesale grocery house of A. B. Symas & Co., at Atchison, caught fire from the furnace at nine o'clock the other night and one wing of the building was totally destroyed, together with goods valued at about \$100,000. The loss on the building about \$15,000, and the entire loss was covered by an insurance of \$130,000.

The Legislature adjourned at six o'clock p. m. on the 5th.

KANSAS postmasters recently appointed: Nicholas W. Shelton, at Cedar Falls; Abel Washburn, at Belmont; Ira S. McCoy, at Cloverport, and Frank McLaughlin, at Waver.

D. W. WILKINSON's term as Insurance Commissioner does not begin until July 1.

## OFFICERS ELECTED.

Close of the Encampment of the Kansas G. A. R.—Officers Elected.

ABLENSE, Kan., March 11.—The work of elections occupied the greatest portion of yesterday and resulted as follows: T. H. Soward, department commander; J. W. Freighan, senior vice commander; Lefe G. Gill, junior vice commander; Henry C. Gill, surgeon and medical director; Bernard Kelley, chaplain; council of administration, O. H. Coulter, Council Grove; John Falton, Sabetha; A. L. Vesperces, Russell; J. N. Stone, Lawrence; R. G. Ward, Sedan.

Delegates—First district, J. T. Brady, Sabetha, and T. M. Pierce, Atchison; Second district, J. M. Lanbocker, Fort Scott, and W. E. Young, Wyandotte; Third district, F. M. Hill, Cedarvale, and R. P. McGreor, Baxter Springs; Fourth district, H. Y. Devendorf, Topeka, and David Taylor, Emporia; Fifth district, G. M. Stratton, Clay Center, and Anson Miller, Cambridge; Sixth district, W. H. Caldwell, Beloit; Mark J. Kelly, Port Edmund; Seventh district, C. M. Rollins, Lyons; S. R. Peters, Newton; at large, ex-Gov. George R. Anthony, Leavenworth; J. D. Barker, Girard; J. G. Word, Wellington; A. B. Campbell, Topeka.

Committee on Transportation—Lucian Smith, Hiawatha; A. B. Benson, Ottawa; S. O. McDowell, Columbus; A. E. Richter, Council Grove; M. V. B. Shearer, Concordia; L. S. Tucker, Cawker City; D. S. Cook, Kingman.

Committee on Permanent Location of Encampment, to Receive Propositions for Department Grounds—T. Brady, Sabetha; W. A. Gephart, Ellsworth; A. R. Greene, Cedarvale; Bernard Kelley, Emporia; Henry Booth, Larned; G. C. Lofland, Minneapolis, and E. J. Thayer, John.

Among the resolutions adopted were resolutions of respect to the memory of General John A. Logan, which were adopted by a rising and silent vote.

All resolutions relating to pensions were tabled. The committee appointed to consider the propositions made for a permanent encampment and the acceptance of certain proffered donations of land, reported, asking time until the next encampment, as the interests were so great that hasty action would be unwise. The committee is empowered to visit cities making like propositions and to consider all offers. The usual resolution of thanks to the good people of Abilene, Marshall's and the press were adopted. Large numbers of members left on the afternoon train, but enough remained to crowd the opera house when the officers were installed, which was a joint ceremony of the Grand Army and the Women's Relief Corps, also the Sons of Veterans joining.

The officers of the Women's Relief Corps for the ensuing year are: President, Mrs. Emma Redell, Larned; senior vice president, Mrs. Emma Alrich, Cawker City; junior vice president, Mrs. Rachel McDivitt, Abilene; secretary, Mrs. Emma Dalton, Winfield; treasurer, Mrs. L. M. Wherry, Topeka; inspector, Mrs. Julia McCarthy, Topeka; counselor, Mrs. M. R. Wier, Sabetha; chaplain, Mrs. Emily Jenkins, Topeka; instituting and inspecting officer, Mrs. Ellen Willard, Pittsburg.

Department Commander Soward made the following appointments: A. H. Limerick, of Winfield, Assistant Adjutant General; A. B. Ament, of Winfield, Assistant Quartermaster; Post Department Commander, M. Stewart, in accordance with custom, presented with an elegant gold diamond studded badge of the Grand Army of the Republic. The encampment was then turned over to Mrs. M. R. Wickens, retiring president of Relief Corps, who installed the officers of the organization. At the close of the day, stalling the ladies of the Relief Corps presented Mrs. Wickens with a silver tea set, complete.

There was a shortening of ceremonies at its close by an alarm of fire, which greatly disturbed the audience, but Commander Soward finally quieted the boys and brought the sixth annual encampment to a close.

## GULF ROADS.

Three Important Railroads Elect Directors at Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 10.—A meeting of the stockholders of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf, Kansas City, Springfield & Memphis, Kansas City, Clinton & Springfield Railroads Companies and their various branches was held at the stock yards yesterday afternoon and the following directors elected:

Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf—H. H. Hunnewell, Alpheus Hardy, John A. Burnham, E. V. R. Thayer, S. Bartlett, F. Bartlett, T. J. Coolidge, Boston; B. P. McDonald, Fort Scott; O. E. Larnard, Lawrence; Charles Merriam, N. Thayer, B. P. Cheney, Boston; C. W. Blair, Leavenworth.

Kansas City, Springfield & Memphis railway—H. H. Hunnewell, F. Bartlett, Abbott Lawrence, Boston; George H. Nettleton, Kansas City; S. Bartlett, T. J. Coolidge, E. V. R. Thayer, Boston; J. S. Ford, J. H. Emmet, Kansas City; Charles Merriam, N. Thayer, F. H. Damon, Boston; Wallace Pratt, Kansas City.

Kansas City, Clinton & Springfield—S. Bartlett, F. Bartlett, Boston; Wallace Pratt, Kansas City; H. H. Hunnewell, John A. Burnham, Boston; J. S. Ford, Kansas City; Charles Merriam, Boston; George N. Nettleton, Kansas City.

The Four Output.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 10.—The Northwestern Miller says: "The flour output last week was light, with a tendency to an increase. The present week shows a still greater increase. The product was 87,300 barrels, averaging 12,771 barrels daily, against 87,070 barrels for the preceding week, and 78,080 barrels for the corresponding time in 1886. Twelve mills in operation this noon are milling out about 14,000 barrels; another mill of 1,800 barrels capacity will be started in the morning. The weather continues mild, but there is no perceptible improvement shown in the water power. Several mills now idle are ready to start as soon as the power becomes good. The advance in wheat has given flour more strength. More sales are being made than a week ago and a somewhat better price obtained. The exports were quite good last week, being 53,720 barrels. Receipts—wheat, 756,000 bushels. Shipments—236,640 bushels; flour, 126,830 barrels; millstuffs, 2,597 tons. Wheat in store—Minneapolis, 7,507,627 bushels; Duluth, 10,570,382 bushels, and St. Paul, 923,000 bushels.

## BEECHER DEAD.

The Great Divine Called Up Higher.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was attacked with paralysis last Friday morning. In the evening his symptoms became serious. Drs. Hammond and Seale were in attendance, both of whom gave but few hopes of the eminent divine's recovery. It is stated he was not improved. Yesterday the condition of Mr. Beecher was not more rally changed.

DEAD.

NEW YORK, March 8.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher died at 9:30 this morning in the presence of a host of his family. Those present were Colonel H. B. Beecher, his wife, daughters Hattie and Daisy, and son Henry Ward Beecher; Miss Edith Beecher, W. B. Beecher and wife; Rev. Samuel Scoville, Mrs. S. Scoville, daughter of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher; Miss Scoville, who

had just returned from the Pacific slope; Miss Bullard; Rev. S. B. Halliday and wife; Bella, the Scotch nurse, and several other friends.

Dr. Seale noticed a change in his patient's condition at 3:30 a. m. and summoned all in the house to the bedside, momentarily expecting his death, but he lingered much longer than had been anticipated. He passed away gradually, almost imperceptibly, drawing his last breath without apparent suffering or return to consciousness in any degree. Mrs. Beecher bore up wonderfully well, with marvellous courage.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was born in Litchfield, Conn., June 24, 1813. When quite young he had a strong desire for a sea-faring life, which he renounced in consequence of a deep religious impression experienced during a revival. He studied at the Boston Latin school, in Mount Pleasant Institute, and graduated at Amherst in 1834. He then studied theology at Lane Seminary, near Cincinnati, under the tuition of his father, Lyman Beecher, then a noted theologian, and who at that time was president of the seminary. His first attempt at preaching was as a Presbyterial minister in Lawrenceburg, Ind., in 1837. It was here he married Eunice White, daughter of Dr. Artemas White, and at once moved to Indianapolis where he preached until 1847. In that year he was called to Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., and almost from the outset he began to acquire that reputation which has been maintained for more than a quarter of a century. The church and congregation, which has been under his charge, is among the largest in America, the edifice having a seating capacity of nearly 3,000. Mr. Beecher discarded many of the conventionalities of the clerical profession. In his sermons Mr. Beecher always allowed some humor, as well as argument and exhortation, and in the pulpit he often ventured so near the comic that laughter was hardly to be restrained. The cardinal idea of his creed was that Christianity is not a series of dogmas, philosophical

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WOTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

## BABY.

Did ever baby have such eyes?  
So wise,  
And their hue  
I'm sure in beauty far outwies  
That sacred flower which Brahmins prize,  
The pampas blue.

The bee in passing longs to sip,  
From each lip,  
For well he knows  
Those dainty nectars drift in twain  
By wedges rare of pearly grain  
Were once a rose.

God's sunlight glimmers in each tear,  
A golden grace,  
Which glories by its caress  
Her baby face:  
And her wee hands, like rose leaves in my  
clasp.

For them life's flowers I crave; the thorns I'll  
grasp.

I'm sure the world is fairer  
Since she came;  
Heaven seems nearer, and new transports  
Thrill my frame.

O rare white soul! thou gem divinely set  
In native gold; thou precious amulet  
Which firmly linked in love's electric chain  
Cements the worlds of rapture and of pain.  
—Frances Austin, in Chicago Times.

## OLD GRIDLEY'S GHOST.

Did It Cause the Loss of the "Oro Fino?"

"Why, Dunham, what's the matter? How your hand trembles! Are you sick?"

"No; not exactly."

"What ails you then? Speak out, man. Have you been seeing a ghost?"

"To tell the truth, Maggie, I do feel a little nervous this morning. I haven't made a trip these twenty years that I dreaded like this."

"Seen Old Gridley again?"

"Yes."

"Pshaw! I thought that was it. Haven't you seen him a dozen times before and nothing came of it?"

"This time he had his sextant."

All this was at the breakfast-table. Dunham was mate of the Oro Fino, making tri-monthly trips between Portland and San Francisco. He had sailed thirty years, been round the world twice, been captain about six years, but lost his ship and couldn't get another, and so was glad to be first mate of the Oro Fino.

Dunham had a habit of seeing ghosts, or, rather, a ghost, for he never saw but one; that was old Gridley. Gridley was mate on the vessel on which Dunham made his first trip as a ship-boy. That trip was Dunham's first, but Gridley's last. Gridley had a passion for beating ship's boys with a rope's end; he died in the act of beating Dunham with a rope's end. Gridley was taking an observation with the sextant, and, as the boy was passing him with a bucket and swab, a sudden lurch of the ship threw him against the mate. Gridley seized a rope's end, and was belaboring the boy soundly when a boom, providentially left loose, struck him and knocked him overboard. Ever since that, on numerous occasions, Dunham had seen Gridley's ghost—usually with a rope's end, but sometimes with a sextant. He had never been able to see any particular faculty portended by the vision with the rope's end. He had seen it a dozen times; and, on some occasions, his best luck had seemed to follow the apparition. Not so when the ghost with the sextant appeared. He had seen this only twice—once, the night before he fell from the foretop and broke his leg; the other time, the night before his ship was cast away.

Last night was the third time. He had waked up and found himself lying on his back. The room was perfectly dark; it was also perfectly still. Dunham could see nothing and could hear nothing. Nevertheless, he felt that something or somebody was in the room that ought to be out of it. He also felt a draught of cold air. Dunham was no stickler for ventilated apartments, and had carefully closed and locked the windows before retiring. The air could not come from the windows; neither could it come from the bed-room door, for that opened into the sitting-room just opposite to a window, and if the door had been open he could have seen the window. Despite his natural courage, Dunham was frightened. He raised himself on his elbow very cautiously. He looked about the room; he could see absolutely nothing. He reached over to where Maggie, his wife, slept—she was there. He moistened his finger in his mouth and held it up. He could then sensibly feel the draft of air coming from the foot of his bed. He got up and struck a light. Looking over his shoulder as he did so, he saw, at the foot of his bed, Old Gridley. It would do no good to shout aloud—his wife would only laugh at him. He had often waked her up to look at the ghost, but she professed never to see it. It would do no good to go up to the apparition and try to seize it—he had often done this, and it only disappeared for an instant to reappear in another part of the room. So he left the lamp burning and got into bed with his eyes fixed on the figure.

This time Gridley had his sextant, and seemed busy bringing an imaginary sun down to an imaginary horizon. The operation completed, the figure turned to the bureau and seemed to be making the calculation. Then he turned to Dunham, and shook his head negatively, and dashed the sextant to the floor. A sudden crack started the mate. He had turned the lampwick

too high, and the chimney had cracked and fallen to the floor.

In the morning Dunham was a little nervous. However, having taken a cup or two of strong coffee, and if it must be confessed, a thimbleful of brandy, he felt more composed.

Joey Dunham, the mate's only child, a boy of ten years of age, almost always accompanied his father on his trips. This time Dunham proposed to leave him at home; but the boy seemed so disappointed that his father finally gave way, and they started together down to the wharf.

What a busy scene is the departure of an ocean steamer! Drays, buses, cabs, carriages, rattling and thundering on to the quay; mountains of luggage piled upon the wharf, or being lowered into the hold; stalwart Atlases staggering under the weight of trunks which they have shouldered; mates, crews, porters, cabinmen, passengers, boys, all shouting lustily in solo or chorus; the ship's engine blowing off steam with a deafening roar; timid ladies, making their first trip, being led trembling over the plank and up the stairway, and laid on the sofas in the cabin; old voyagers, with one leg over the rail, smoking their cigars—all conspire to make the scene one of rare excitement and confusion.

Joey was perfectly at home, and while his father was busy, stole up into the wheelhouse, which had incautiously been left unlocked. The wheelman, coming along soon after, met Joey stealing down the steps, looking scared and guilty.

Now the gun is fired. The bell rings. The hurry and confusion are increased tenfold. Hasty farewells are said; hasty kisses exchanged; handkerchiefs are brought into vigorous use. The throng of friends who have come only to say "good-bye" begin to pour over the plank to the wharf. The captain stands on the paddle-box. He stoops and pulls a handle; down in the depths of the monster tinkles a bell; in a second more the paddles dash the water into foam. The captain stoops and pulls the handle again; the paddles stop, but the ship has started enough to allow the cable to cast off. They are all cast off but the stern cable—that still holds, and the head of the great black monster swings slowly out into the current. Another pull at the handle, another splash of the paddles, and the stern cable is cast off. The gun sounds; she is loose! A cheer from the crowd on the wharf, a cheer from the crowd on deck, and the ship was fairly turned down the stream and begun the voyage.

In an hour she was at the mouth of the Willamette, and struck the strong, full current of the Columbia. Having more sea-room now, she begins to use her strength. The flames roar through the flues; the engineer turns on a full head of steam; the clear, sweet water of the river, cut clean and neat by the prow, is dashed into snowy foam by the paddles, and sinks and rises in a swelling wake for half a mile to the stern. Fishing boats and Ind canoes glide past her like shuttles, and before you can fairly turn to look, are tossing and rocking on the swell many rods behind.

A black hull, supporting a cloud of dingy-white canvass, is seen ahead. It is the Hudson Bay Company's store-ship, bound for Vancouver. A flash, a cloud of white smoke, a heavy thud, and she has saluted the Oro Fino. A jar and a thunder-clap that startles the old ones, and sets the ladies to screaming, and the Oro Fino has saluted her. Three cheers from the stranger as the British flag runs up to the masthead, and three cheers as the stars and stripes curl and snap in the stiff breeze from our gaff. Now that she has passed, and the sun falls full on her canvass, she seems like a great bank of snow floating up the river.

Nearly every body is tired of watching her, and many have gone into the cabins to avoid the wind which is growing chilly, and others are composing themselves in twos and threes about the deck, when a new and more thrilling episode calls them all to their feet again. Dunham and two men come tearing up the stair case to the quarter-deck. The bell tinkles, and the paddles stop.

"Man overboard!" is the cry. Every one rushes in the stern; every one scans the boiling current. "There, I see him!" cries one. "He's treading water!" cries another. Every body can see him now; but by this time the tremendous momentum of the vessel has left him a little speck a quarter of a mile behind. It takes an age to lower the boat. Finally it is off—Dunham in the stern, and the sturdy sailors bending the ash dangerously. "Can he hold out?" "Oh, yes; can't you see him? He's treading water." "No, he's floating." "Anyhow, he keeps up bravely." "How slow the boat goes!" "Why don't they pull?" In fact, the boat was cutting the water like a frightened fish. Men on the ship involuntarily bent and strained, as though they could help in that way. The boat nears the floating object, now only a speck in the distance. A joyful murmur goes up from the ship. "Ha's saved!" "Oh those strong men!" But Dunham sheers the boat around, and picks up only a hat and holds it high in the air. The owner had long since sunk. By the time the tired crew were taken on board and the vessel under way, it was dark. They made Astoria by midnight, and lay to alongside the wharf.

The wind freshened during the night, and by morning a heavy gale, filled with salt spray, was driving in directly from the sea. The pilot reported that it would be impossible to cross the bar in such a blow. So they waited. Dunham's presentment of bad luck had been strengthened by the loss of the

man from the ship, and he was more nervous and gloomy than when he left home. So he took his boy and went ashore. He went to the house of a friend and left Joey there, with orders to return to Portland by the first steamer that should go up. He also wrote a letter to his wife—a little longer than usual, almost two pages, and a little more affectionate than usual. He excused himself for writing by telling her that the bar was so bad they couldn't cross, and it was a little too dull to stay there doing nothing.

By ten o'clock the squall had abated, and by noon the pilot said he thought he could get over the bar by taking the north channel. While the firemen were getting up steam, Dunham ran over to his friend's house—it was only a few steps—and bade Joey good-bye, and told him to be a good boy and mind his mother, and gave him sundry other items of good advice which I fear the young scapegrace did not attend to closely, being engaged in the very amusing game of sea-saw with the little girl of the house.

By three o'clock the ship was fairly under way again. By five, she was safely over the bar, and had put her pilot aboard a steamer which was waiting on the outside to enter. The captain, having been up all the previous night, went to his cabin and turned in for the night. The passengers were all either sea-sick or chilled by the cold wind, and had gone to their rooms and into the cabin. The wheelman, by orders from Dunham, made out Cape Disappointment and Tillamook Head, and took his ranges from them and put the ship on her course. He had only time to do this when a fog rolled up, so dense that even the light on Cape Disappointment could scarcely be seen. Dunham assured himself that the ship was on the right course by going in the wheelhouse and looking for himself. Having done this, and knowing the coast perfectly, he felt pretty safe. He was a little confused and nervous, however, and so he went down to the cabin and overhauled his charts, and read the sailing directions just as though he had never made the trip before. He seemed to be all right. "Bring your vessel in range with Cape Disappointment and Tillamook Head, and then put her about south by east." He had done this fifty times before, and had come out all right. To be sure that no mistake had been made, he climbed up to the wheel-house, and quietly asked the man at the wheel how he had got his range. He answered promptly and satisfactorily. Every thing was according to orders. So Dunham cursed his nervousness, and walked back to the smoke-stack.

The wind had gone down with the sun, but a heavy sea was running, and it was as dark as Tartarus. Dunham paced the deck for half an hour, then went below to get his cloak. Being chilly, he went up to the hurricane deck and sat with his back to the smoke-stack. Being nervous, he lit a cigar. Being careful, he walked forward to see how things were moving. He thought he heard a distant roar. He listened, and could hear nothing. He walked back to the smoke-stack. In ten minutes he came forward again. He thought he heard the roar of the surf. He called to the man at the wheel:

"Abbott?"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"How does she stand?"

"Son' by east, sir."

That was all right; that was the course Dunham had put her on.

He went to the paddle-box and signaled the engine to stop. Then he called a man and had the lead thrown.

"Twenty-four. Plenty of water," thought Dunham, and started the engine. He then went to the captain's cabin and knocked. The captain did not hear the first time, and he knocked again.

"Who's there?"

"The mate."

The captain opened a port near the head of his berth, and asked him what the matter was. Dunham reported. The captain told him it was all right; that it was foggy, and the roar of the surf with such a sea on and no wind could be heard ten miles. Dunham rafter thought so, too, and went away. During this parley, and while the mate stopped a few minutes to look after things below, the ship had made more than two miles headway. By the time Dunham got on deck again the roar of the surf was frightful. He fairly screamed at the helmsman:

"Abbott!"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"How's her head?"

"Son' by east, sir."

Amazing! Dunham ran to the paddle-box and jerked a signal. The engine stopped. Then he rushed to the captain's door and called him out in the name of the gods. Both flew on deck. There was no mistake about it; there were the breakers not half a mile ahead, judging by the sound, thundering and boiling against the shore. Dunham had almost run the ship's head on shore, and that, too, when she was holding precisely the same course by compass that he had put her on fifty times before.

The captain roared: "What's her course?"

"Son' by east, sir."

"Put her sou'west."

"Sou'west, sir," echoed the man at the wheel, and the wheel spun round and the chains rattled. The captain rushed to the signal-bell and started the engine, and got the ship under good steering headway. Scarcely had she started on her new course when a scraping sound was heard and felt—then, bump, bump, bump, as though the ship had been lifted up and set down hard three times; then a crash

and a sudden stop that sent the captain and mate on their faces, and brought the smoke-stacks crashing through the decks, and snapped off the topmasts like pipe-stems. The ship had struck a sunken rock, and began to fill at once.

Who got to shore, and how they got to shore, matters not. It is the same old story. The news spread on wings. Men came and dragged the swollen corpses of their friends out of the surf, or dug them out of the sand, or identified them in the shed, or paced the beach day after day, looking out on the remorseless sea that sullenly clung to its dead.

The captain and the wheelman, Abbott, went to Portland together—Dunham they never found—and there they talked over the strange affair and exhausted all their ingenuity in vain to account for the loss of the ship when on the right course on a still night. When the wrecking-tug was ready, they went out to the wreck. It still hung on the rocks. The bows were high out of water. The two men climbed up into the wheel-house. They unscrewed the compass-box from its fastening and brought it on shore. There they opened it, and lifted up the card and needle, and there lay the little instrument of death—a broken knife-blade.

The handle and the rest of the blade were in little Joey Dunham's pocket. He had tried to pry out the glass, to see what made the card swing around so when he held his knife by it, and in doing so had broken the blade. He concealed his mischief and stole away.—Argonaut.

## CANCER ANTIDOTE.

An Alleged Remedy Within Easy Reach of All Sufferers.

About thirty years ago a woman belonging to the middle walks of life, suffering from cancer, was pronounced beyond their skill by the physicians of Shrewsbury Infirmary, England, the tumor being in such close proximity to the jugular vein that, rather than risk the imperiling of her life, they deemed it best not to undertake such an operation.

Straightway after this announcement was made she returned to her home, which was three miles from Oswestry, the nearest railway station in the county of Montgomery, North Wales. Here she became a greater sufferer, when one day she bethought herself of a neighbor, whom she soon found, and with all the eloquence of one enthralled by an implacable foe she appealed to her sympathy. "If it were possible," she implored, "do, do something to assuage my pain." With that tenderness and willingness characteristic of every true and noble woman to ally her sister's many pains this friend, for she proved a friend in need and deed, forthwith sent her boys (one of whom is our informant) to gather what in the United States is known as sheep sorrel; by the people of England as "sour leaf or the cuckoo plant;" in the Welsh language, to the people of North Wales, as "dail surion y zog."

To this timely opportunity, and the efficacy of this herb as an antidote for cancer, this sufferer is in a large measure indebted for her health and life to-day, while not the slightest vestige of this hitherto unconquerable disease is to be found.

The leaves were wrapped in brown paper so tight as to make the package impervious to air. This package was then placed beneath an open grate and covered with the hot ashes of the same. When sufficiently cooked it was removed and in as hot a state as possible and not to burn it was now applied, the leaves being in direct contact with the ulcer, which was firmly held to the part affected by a linen handkerchief. Strange to say, at the expiration of one month the tumor came away and has not since appeared. For the first four days the pain was most excruciating, but gradually decreased as it became loosened. There is much to be said in favor of this method over that of the knife. The nature of its drawing power in the form of poultice, though at first very severe, still is gradual and sure, while new blood rushes into the vacuum caused by removal, thus serving as a fitting helpmeet for aiding and stimulating nature's efforts, and in the meantime the arteries which feed this fell destroyer are given a greater impulse to move rapidly, flow healthily, and strengthen the weaker parts as fast as it egresses. In this connection it is to be observed that this method has none of the accompanying after-weakening effects as caused by loss of blood so frequently exhibited under the operation of the knife, while the chances of a thorough extirpation are far more sanguine as to a thread remaining than that of a surgical operation, which many fear and object to.

For those parts not admitting of poultice we submit another formula for the same herb, as applied by this same benefactress in somewhat different cases.

A piece of flat-iron or steel is obtained with at least one bright and smooth face. On this the leaves are placed, which in turn is placed on top of the stove or within the oven until the leaves are thoroughly cooked, whence they are removed and spread on a piece of linen in the same way as any other home-made plaster. When cold enough, with sufficient heat not to burn, it is then applied, and, our informant states, was productive of the same beneficial result.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

—When cayenne pepper is higher than Scotch snuff the snuff is used to adulterate it. When the reverse is the case the pepper goes into the snuff. It's a poor rule that won't wock both ways.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—At a recent exhibition in England, where prizes were given for walking horses, the speed attained was over five miles an hour.

—The farmer who does not fence in his stock when living along the line of a railroad not only runs the risk of losing valuable animals, but endangers the lives of travelers.

—Cleaning Floor Boards: Scrubbing them with mixture made by dissolving unslacked lime in boiling water will have the desired effect. The proportions are two tablespoonfuls to one quart of water. No soap need be used.

—The Journal of Agriculture says that the most successful shepherd of the future will have his mutton on the market as regularly and in as good condition as his wool. This same man will make both products as good as possible.

—Family comfort can scarcely be found without economy; neatness is essential to it, for though there may be neatness without economy, there can not be economy without neatness. Let the housekeeper keep a careful lookout on all her possessions.

—In 2,835 pounds of the straw of oats there are 457 ounces of potash, 95 ounces of soda, 157 ounces of lime, 85 ounces of magnesia, 113 ounces of phosphoric acid, 77 ounces of sulphur, 88 ounces of choline, 1,110 ounces of silica and 224 ounces of nitro.

—A writer in the Iowa State Register says that he began planting white pines in 1857, and planted them by the thousand trees. They are now large enough for pretty good saw logs, and seem to be quite at home in Iowa. He settled on his farm twenty years ago and is completely sheltered by a pine forest.

—Parents are co-laborers with teachers in the education of children. Let the parents give instructions in the things that pertain to domestic and industrial economy, whilst teachers attend to literature and the rudiments of science, aided by such text books as shall afford useful instruction.

—It is suggested that, to save washing, dishes should be made of paper and burnt after each meal. Plates, cups and saucers of this material could be manufactured very cheaply, and the adoption of this idea would dispose of the most fatiguing part of household labor.

—Some people seem to suppose that a horse's foot is as insensible as a stone. The smith wrenching off the shoes often brings away a portion of the hoof with them, and cuts off large pieces with as little care as a man would trim a dog, then applies a red hot shoe to the part without any regard to the feelings of the animal. Many persons have had occasion to deplore the present barbarous system of shoeing. Dear bought experience has taught them a lesson which they are not likely to forget.—N. Y. Witness.

## SPRING MILLINERY.

Seasonable Gossip About Hats, Bonnets, Veils and Neck Ruchings. The trimming is still placed on the tops of bonnets, and tawers, ribbons, bows and shells of lace or drapery bows of gauze form the garniture.

Pale straw color and cream white will be extensively employed in the thin stuffs for the making and trimming of bonnets. We learn that the novelties in colors are in a revival of peach-blow, crushed strawberry, heliotrope and other purplish pinks. Gobelins blue, eagle and pale lizard and other soft tinted, grayish greens, with bright Nile green.

Many milliners look upon heliotrope as their principal card for the spring. Maive will have a run also, but it is generally less becoming than the warmer shades of violet. For more ordinary wear there will be gray and beige, the lighter shades of red brown, and the combinations of brown and pink, pink and gold.

Pompons have hitherto been made of wool or silk, but now they appear before us made up of loops of very narrow ribbon, such as was formerly used for trimming babies' caps. These balls of ribbon are fastened on pliable wire stalks, and arranged in shaded bunches of three or four together, and are not only used for trimming all sorts of hats and bonnets, but also for head dress in which case they are intermingled with tulle puffs or fancy butterflies. There are also ready-made bows for hats and bonnets. Now that a finish for the edged, a bow on the front and sidings constitute the fashionable garniture for a bonnet and a facing for the brim, a rouleau or band around the crown, and a stylish bow in front furnish all that is considered necessary for a hat, the introduction of these ready-made bows has reduced the work of the amateur milliner to the minimum. Combinations of feathers and ribbons are also to be had.

A pretty neck ruching is made of leaves of crepe lisse edged with baby ribbon and plaited very finely. It comes in all colors, including heliotrope. Another style is made of three rows of very short loops of baby ribbon and is quite full in effect. This in red or yellow is very effective with a black toilet.

Among the many pretty accessions of house toilets are neck ribbons one yard and a quarter long, worn tightly around the neck and tied in a small bow. Ribbons about one inch wide, with picot edges, are pretty for the purpose, although the plain edges are often selected.

Pink veils woven in large net like meshes, that do not injure the eyesight as do closer woven fabrics, are the vogue. The short, black veil has a scalloped edge, and is said to be soon followed by the return of the oval Chantilly veil, that has so long been laid away.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## RAILROAD HORRORS.

Record of the More Notable Disasters of This Description.

1842—May 8, 53 passengers burned to death near Belleville, France.

1853—May 6, 46 persons killed, 30 injured, at open drawbridge, Norwalk, Conn.

1854—October 24, 40 passengers killed on the Great Western in Canada.

1855—July 17, 62 persons, mostly children, burned and 100 injured on North Pennsylvania railroad.

1857—March 17, 60 persons killed on Great Western of Canada at Des Jardine Canal.

1857—June 28, 11 killed and 100 injured near Lewisham, England.

1859—June 27, 30 persons killed and 40 wounded by a washout on Michigan Southern, near South Bend, Ind.

1859—August 2, 12 persons killed on Albany, Vermont & Canada railroad at a bridge near Colchester, Ga.

1859—December 31, 14 persons killed at a bridge near Columbus, Ga.

1861—August 25, 25 persons killed, 100 injured at Crocyden tunnel, near London, England.

1862—October 13, 15 persons killed, 60 injured near Winchburg, Scotland.

1862—July 15, 50 persons killed, 60 injured on the Erie road near Port Jarvis.

1867—December 18, 49 persons burned to death near Angola, Lake Shore; December 11, 15 lives lost at Hanlan bridge, Vermont Central railroad.

1868—April 14, 20 persons killed, 60 injured at Carrs Rock, near Port Jarvis.

1868—August 20, 33 persons burned at Abergele, North Wales.

1868—August 23, 21 persons killed, 60 injured on Northwestern railway of Bohemia.

1869—July 14, 10 persons burned at Mast Hope, N. Y., on Erie road.

1871—July 3, 15 persons killed, 20 injured at Harpeth River, Tenn.

1871—August 26, 30 persons killed, 50 injured by collision at Revere, near Boston, Mass.

1871—February 6, 22 lives lost by the burning of an oil train at New Hamburg, N. Y.

1872—December 24, 19 killed by a train falling into a ravine at Norwich, England.

1874—September 10, 24 killed, 40 wounded by collision at Shipton, England.

1874—September 20, 43 drowned by a train plunging into the Cherwell river, England.

1876—January 21, 13 killed by collision on the Great Northern railway, England.

1876—September 26, 25 killed by accident at Block Lick station, Penn.

1876—December 28, over 100 lives were lost by the disaster at Ash-tabula, O.

1877—December 23, 230 drowned by a train breaking through the Tay bridge, Scotland.

1881—March 3, 40 emigrants killed in collision at Macon, Mo. Wrecking train proceeding to scene and ditched and 9 persons killed.

1882—January 13, collision on the Hudson river railroad near Spuyten Duyvil; 8 lives lost, including Senator Webster Wagner.

1883—March 30, loss of 33 lives by a railroad accident on the Cincinnati Southern railroad near Mason's Station, Ohio.—June 26, 18 Chinamen killed by an accident on the Northern Pacific railroad in Montana.—July 28, accident on the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg road at Carlyon; 25 persons killed; over 40 injured.—November 29, 18 persons killed at St. Meen, France.

1884—January 2, 25 persons killed by a railroad collision near Toronto.—May 1, collision near Connelville, Pa.; 14 lives lost.—June 6, 14 persons killed by an accident on the Missouri Pacific railroad near Mineola.—June 17, 14 persons killed by disaster at New Laredo, N. M.—June 28, a train falls through a bridge near Cunningham, Mo.; 20 persons killed or wounded.—July 16, accident on the Manchester and Sheffield railway, England; 25 lives lost.—November 14, 15 persons perish in a collision at Hanau, Austria.

1885—January 30, railroad disaster near Sydney, N. S. W.; 40 persons killed.—June 8, a train derailed by robbers near Raslof, Russia; 70 persons killed and wounded.—October 18, collision between three Pennsylvania railroad trains near Jersey City; 12 persons killed.—December 15, collision near Anstell, Ga.; 12 lives lost.

1886—January 13, train wrecked at Valdivia, Peru; 30 soldiers perish.—March 10, collision between Monte Carlo and Mentone, Italy; 20 persons killed.—September 14, collision on the "Nickel Plate" road near Buffalo; 23 lives lost.—October 23, disaster near Rio, Wis.; 13 passengers burned to death.—November 3, train wrecked near Nikolaiev and Odessa, Russia; 40 soldiers killed.—December 18, collision at Charkow, Russia; 13 persons perish.

1887—January 4, collision near Tiffin, Ohio; 20 lives lost.—February 5, over 20 passengers burned and maimed by bridge disaster at Woodstock, Vt.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

—Supreme court judges are men of decision.—Plymouth.

RULES FOR SOCIETY.

You ask me for rules of society: The following were given to me. Alas! though they sound pretty simple, I fall in each one of the three. The first is the shortest, but hardest: Forget yourself—dress, looks and all, 'Not wishing you're stouter or thinner, Less dark or less fair, or less tall; Forget, though your dress may be shabby; Forget, too, the go of your hair; 'Forgett'ing, in short, all about you, Remember all else who are there. Rule two is: Think always of others, And when you are thinking be sure To try and discover the points of view; Don't dwell on the faults they should cure, If only you look and endeavor You always may find something good; The most disagreeable is never Too utterly horrid and rude. Remember this one has had trouble, That other one may have feeble health; 'This man has been sored by poverty, Another no less so by wealth; 'These two are but just the exceptions, For out of the people you meet You'll find only one who is sour In proportion to ten who are sweet. 'Think always the best things about them, It will not be hard if you try. And then you can always say truly: "In this thing he's better than I." The third rule is: Make them all happy. Look around to see who is left out; 'Cheer up the shy girl in the corner, Amuse the old man with the goat; 'Take care of that pale-looking lady, And mind that she's not in the draft, But don't let her see what you're doing. If needs be, with love mix some craft. Talk politics now to the statesman, Converse with another on trade, Talk of home and friends to the lonely boy, And of flowers and woods to the maid. If ever you talk of people, Remember the rule says "All," And you must not be entertaining one At the cost of another's fall. It's your mission to make all happy, And never to drop a speech That could carry sorrow to any heart. Wherever your words might reach, After all, it's the Bible maxim That puts it shortest and best: "Be kind, be courteous, be full of love"— You may safely leave the rest. —Good Housekeeping.

CHINESE RELIGIONS.

The Three Systems Through Which the Mongolians Worship.

Ancestor-Worship a Universal Feature.—How Buddhism was Imported From India.—The Emperor, the High-Priest of Confucianism.

There are three great systems of religion known in China: the Confucian, the Buddhist, and the Taoist. Of these, the first—Confucianism—teaches the worship of heaven, that is, the visible heaven—the sky—as the source of light, heat and moisture; the worship of ancestors and of Confucius. But heaven and ancestor-worship were practiced long before the days of Confucius, who did not originate, but adopted them. Indeed, ancestor-worship is universal in China; Buddhist, and Taoists, as well as the followers of Confucius, practice it. All members of the literary or student class and all officials are required to be Confucianists.

The Confucian system allows no place in its ritual, or service, for women or children, who never worship in or enter the temples. The great central building of this cult is the magnificent "Temple of Heaven" at Peking, in which the Emperor of China, as the "Son of Heaven" is the only priest. A very serious punishment would be inflicted upon any one who should carry a female infant within the park which surrounds this sacred edifice.

The Taoists, few in number, have many gods, like the ancient Greeks and Romans. They worship the gods of the wind, rain, thunder, lightning, fire; of the rivers, springs, lakes and water-courses; of the hills and the mountains. These are represented in their temples, not by idols, but by "tablets"—strips of wood two or three feet long and as many inches wide—upon the face of which are inscriptions like this: "Sacred to the spirit and invincible majesty of the God of the Lightning."

Buddhism is the popular religion of the Chinese. It embraces a majority of the men, and all the women and children. The Taoists often call it, sneeringly, a foreign religion. This is true, as Buddhism was introduced into China from India about nineteen hundred years ago.

There is a legend among the Chinese that at about the time of the birth of Christ the Emperor had a strange dream, often repeated, in which a spirit told him that in the West the founder of a new and true religion would shortly appear, and that this new faith would overshadow and conquer the whole earth. He was urged to send his wisest men to seek out the founder of this new faith, and to introduce it into his Empire. The Emperor was greatly moved by this dream, and, because of it, did send a commission of high officers of state in search of the new religion. They went into India, there found Buddhism, and brought it back with them. Fragments of other forms of worship are to be found in China. But the mass of the Chinese people is distributed between the three systems of religion first named.

It must not be supposed that the division between them is as plain and clearly marked as it is between different denominations of the Protestant Church. It is quite a common thing for a man to worship in the temples of all three systems. He acts upon the principle that none of them will do him any harm; and he is not quite sure which can do him most good. The funeral ceremonies of all classes of Chinese contains certain parts conducted by Buddhist priests, certain parts conducted by Taoist priests, while rites

peculiar to the Confucian system are never omitted.

The Emperor himself, who is the high, and only, priest of Confucianism, visits Buddhist and Taoist temples, and supports a large number of their temples and priests. But in his case a line is drawn. He worships in Confucian temples; he only patronizes the gods of Buddhism or Taoism. That is, he kneels and knocks his head upon the ground before the tablet of Confucius, but never kneels before a Buddhist image, or a Taoist shrine.

There is no such thing as joint worship by congregations in any of the temples in China, nor have the Chinese any Sabbath. The division of the days into weeks is unknown among them. The first and fifteenth days of each moon are more particularly set apart for worship at the temples, but there is even then no cessation of business. The temples are open day and night throughout the year, a priest is always in attendance, and a wick floating in a cup of oil is always kept burning before the image of the tablet.

The ordinary form of worship is very simple, and occupies less than a minute. A Chinaman comes in, buys, for a cash or two, several sticks of incense from the priest, who lights them for him at the sacred flame. These are handed to the worshiper, who places them, lighted end up, in a bronze incense burner before the idol.

He then prostrates himself on a rug before the image, and knocks his head three times upon the floor, the priest, meanwhile, beating a huge drum, or bell, in order to attract the attention of Buddha. This done, the worshiper rises and goes about his business. This is the invariable form of worship in all temples in China. It is short, simple, and inexpensive, and interferes with neither business nor pleasure.

The priests in the Buddhist and Taoist systems are not allowed to marry, and, as a class, they are idle, ignorant and vicious. Probably not one-tenth of them can read or write.

Temples abound in China. Not only are they to be found by hundreds in the larger cities, by scores in the smaller cities, and by twos and threes in every hamlet and village—but they are scattered thickly along the roads, squeezed into the gorges, and planted on the tops and slopes of every hill. In general, they are built, repaired and maintained by private subscription, though some are either supported by annual grants from government, or by endowment. "Church-begging" is very common in China. The temples advertise their wants by posting on walls in the neighborhood square pieces of yellow paper, wherein is the exact Chinese equivalent of the scriptural "Ask and ye shall receive," together with the name and location of the temple where prayers are always answered.

But there are also more personal forms of begging. The writer has seen in Peking a priest, whose cheeks had been pierced, and his teeth knocked out so that an iron rod, as large as one's middle finger, could be passed through, to project an inch or two beyond either cheek. An iron half-circle was hinged to each end of this, and passed around the back of the priest's head. Attached to the half-circle was an iron chain, which was so long as to drag on the ground several feet behind him.

His business was to go from house to house, beating a small drum, asking help to repair a temple. Sympathy would be wasted on him. He was a "professional church-debt-lifter," who had monthly wages and a commission on his collections—and the rod and chain where his stock in trade. There is another way, still more peculiar. A priest stands in a small box-like structure, placed in front of a temple, through the boards of which spikes have been driven, so that the imprisoned priest can move no part of his body, except his right arm, without being pricked by a spike. With his right hand he rings a bell, to draw attention to his pitiable condition. Charitable persons give so much for the privilege of drawing out a spike. The highest priced spikes are those which point to the vital parts of the body. The priest is supposed to stand in his kennel day and night, until all the spikes have been bought and drawn, but no one believes that he really does so.

A single incident will show how much hardship and self-inflicted suffering some of these heathen will undergo to fulfil a religious vow. On a intolerably hot and dusty afternoon in 1871, the writer was resting at a wayside tea-house to the southwest of Peking, and saw approaching a man and a woman. The man would first take one long step, then bring his other foot up, and measure his whole length in the road. Having knocked his head three times on the ground, he rose, took another step, and again prostrated himself. The woman was his wife, and was waiting upon him. In answer to questions, he said that he had made a vow that if Buddha would restore to health his son who was desperately sick, he would make a pilgrimage to Wu-tai-shan and home again, a step and a prostration all the way.

Not more than three miles could be made in a day. He had traveled about six hundred of the two thousand miles of his double journey, and would be two years longer in completing his vow. As he was seventy-eight years old, and almost worn out, it was easy to see that he would not live to fulfil it. A callous lump as large as an egg projected from his forehead, raised by knocking his head upon the dusty road. Yet this man was shocked and angry at a suggestion that he should abandon his useless pilgrimage, and passed out of sight measuring the road with his infirm body.—Chester Holcombe, in Youth's Companion.

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

TO LIVE.

I have seen what it may be to live: O God, can it be That Thou, in Thy fullness, wilt give Thyself unto me?

Even here, in my every-day round, Thy face may I meet? May the sod I am treading be found A path for Thy feet.

If this be not so, then in vain Am I living at all; But Thy beckoning summons I plain: Thy awakening call.

Soul, rouse thee, and lift up thine eyes, For the sun is arisen! Yet the seed in the frozen earth lies Like a spirit in prison.

God sends thee to visit, through shade, Hidden gems of His love; To shine with His warmth wast thou made, As He shineth above.

Yes, thou, if escaped from earth's night, Art alive from thy root With His freshness, a plant of His light, A stem for His fruit.

O great, humbling vision, to see In our weakness His power! A gleam of His radiance to be! His planting, His flower!

To grow with these fair growths of His— The cultured, the wild— To breathe out the breath of His bliss With His children, His child!

O vision of God, stir within! Unto Heavenly birth! Shine, Christ, through the midnight of sin, On our souls, and the earth! —Lucy Larcom, in Congregationalist.

A DRAWBACK.

How a True Man and Christian is Obligated to Fall Against His Inclination Toward His Duty to God.

High attainment involves persistent struggle. Persistent struggle demands compacted character. Compacted character is secured only through pressure and resistance. No man can gain the compacted character which enables him to struggle persistently toward high attainment, without a resistance of his personal inclination, and a pressure against unwelcome obstacles in his pathway. Inclination would carry a man in the direction of the swift-flowing current; but the brawny arm and the alert sense of the skilled boatman are acquired in pulling of the oars in the up stream course, against one's inclinations. No man has eminent success in any sphere without doing a great deal of work which he would be inclined to leave undone; without, in fact, resisting his inclinations, instead of following them.

It is so easy to follow one's inclinations, that a man is in danger of losing all the gain of struggle, with the consequent growth of manhood, in his favorite, but unfavorable, pursuit. He who always studies, or who always paints, in the direction of his inclinations, is not likely to be a successful student or a successful artist. He will lack that discipline of mind and that mastery of personal powers which come through the doing of what one ought to do, and such a lack is fatal to success. Ease of writing is rarely the natural possession of a successful editor. If he had had that, he might have relied on it to his injury. Exceptional facility of speech would common y stand in the way of a man's being a first-class advocate or preacher, because of his making it a substitute for the means of real attainment in his profession. On the contrary, a firm purpose of success in the opposite direction from one's inclinations—in any line of endeavor—is in itself an earnest of high success, in the direction of that purpose. And so far one's inclinations are made a help to progress through their resistance, when they would prove a hindrance if they were conformed to.

One's inclination is one thing; one's preference is quite another thing. An inclination is a matter of tendency; a preference is a matter of choice. A true man's inclination is often in one direction, while his preference is in the opposite direction. A soldier coming under fire may be inclined to turn and run; but a soldier's preference is to stand at his post, in spite of the risk. A loving watcher by a sick bed may incline to sleep, and at the same time may prefer to keep awake. So in every sphere of life, the inclination may be against the dictates of wisdom and of duty; the preference ought always to be in accord with those dictates. What one inclines to is, indeed, a minor factor in one's proper preference for an occupation or a profession in life.

In making one's choice of a life-pursuit, the chief question for one to ask himself is not, What do I incline to? But it is: What ought I to prefer? As a basis of one's intelligent preference, three points are to be considered wisely: Where can I best please and honor my Master? Where can I make the most of myself, and attain to the highest development of a noble personal character? Where can I be of largest service to my fellows, in view of their interests for time and eternity? In answering these three questions, one's special fitness—actual or attainable fitness—ought to be taken into consideration. Ordinarily, it will be found, on a fair examination of the case by any child of God who sincerely desires to know and to do God's will, that the answer to all three questions will point in one direction, and that that direction is away from one's natural or acquired inclinations. But when one's duty is thus indicated, his deliberate preference ought to be in the line of that duty, in spite of the obstacle, or the hindrance, of his inclinations.—S. S. Tames.

Thoughtlessness is never an excuse for wrong. Our hasty actions disclose, as nothing else does, our habitual feelings.—Chicago Standard.

PERSEVERENCE REWARDED.

Mr. Moody Tells of a Trying but Victorious Fight with a Stubborn Infidel.

There was a terribly wicked man who kept a saloon, whose children I was very anxious to have come to my Sabbath-school. So one day I called on this man and said: "Mr. Bell, I want you to let your children come to the Sabbath-school." He was terribly angry, said he did not believe in the Bible, school or any thing else, and ordered me to leave the house.

Soon after I went down again and called on this man, and asked him to go to church, and again he was angry. He said he had not been at church for nineteen years, and would never go again, and he would rather see his boy a drunkard and his daughter a harlot than that they should attend the Sabbath-school. A second time I was forced to leave the house.

Two or three days after I called again, and he said: "Well, I guess you are a pretty good sort of a man, and different from the rest of Christians, or you would not come back." So, seeing him in a good humor, I asked him what he had to say against Christ, and if he had read His life? And he asked me what I had to say against Paine's "Age of Reason," and if I had read it. I said I had not read it, whereupon he said he would read the New Testament if I would read the "Age of Reason," to which I at once agreed, though he had the best of the bargain; and I did so. I asked Mr. Bell to come to church, but he said they were all hypocrites that went to church. This he would do however: I might come to his house, if I liked, and preach. "H-re, in this saloon?" "Yes! but look here, you are not to do all the talking," he said that he and his friends would have their say as well as I. I agreed that they might have the first forty-five minutes, and I the last fifteen of the hour, which he thought fair, and that was settled. The day came, and I went to keep my appointment, but I never, in all my life, met such a crowd as when, on the day appointed, I went to that saloon; such a collection of infidels, deists, reprobates of all kinds I never saw before. Their oaths and language were horrible. Some of them seemed as if they had come on leave of absence from the pit. I never was so near hell before. They began to talk in the most blasphemous way, some thought one thing, some another; some believed there was a God, others not; some thought there was such a man as Jesus Christ, others there never was; some didn't believe any thing. They couldn't agree, contradicted each other, and very nearly came to fighting with one another before the time had expired.

I had brought down a little boy, an orphan, with me, and when I saw and heard such blasphemy I thought I had done wrong to bring him there. When their time was up I said that we Christians always began services with prayer to God. "Hold," said they, "two must be agreed first." "Well, here are two of us." And so I prayed, and the little boy did so. I never heard a prayer like that in all my life. It seemed as if God was speaking through that little boy. With tears running down his cheeks he besought God, for Christ's sake, to take pity on all these poor men, and that went to their very hearts; I heard sobs throughout the hall, and one infidel went out of this door and another at that; and then Mr. Bell came up to me and said: "You can have my children, Mr. Moody." And the best friend I have in Chicago to-day is that same Joshua Bell, and his son has come out for Christ and is a worker for Him.—Christian Statesman.

CHOICE EXTRACTS.

—There is no past so long as books shall live.—Butler.

—All the doors that lead inward to the secret place of the Most High are doors outward—out of self—out of smallness—out of wrong.—Geo. MacDonald.

—As the Sandwich Islander believes that the strength and valor of the enemy he kills passes into himself, so we gain the strength of the temptation we resist.—Emerson.

—Irresolution on the schemes of life which offer themselves to our choice, and inconsistency in pursuing them, are the greatest causes of all our unhappiness.—Addison.

—The rest of Christ is not that of torpor, but harmony; it is not refusing the struggle but conquer in it; not resting from duty, but finding rest in duty.—F. W. Robertson.

—If you want your love to God to run smooth, have the channel full. You can have enough to float your whole business though you be heavily freighted with responsibilities.—United Presbyterian.

—No grace is more necessary to the Christian worker than fidelity; the humble graces that marches on in sunshine and storm, when no banners are waving, and there is no music to cheer the weary feet.—Chicago Standard.

—Beyond all wealth, honor, or even health, is the attachment we form to noble souls; because to become one with the good, generous and true is to become in a measure good, generous and true ourselves.—N. W. Christian Advocate.

—To the man who feels that there is no position, that there are no circumstances in which he may not, by effort and patience, by faith and prayer, fulfill the purposes of the Creator regarding him—to such a man the question: Is life worth living? is irrelevant, for it has been answered beforehand, and answered in the affirmative.—Professor J. H. Thompson.

WHO FIGHT HIM?

It is Certain, from the Testimony Given Below, That the Actual Settlers Are Not Opposing Land Commissioner Sparks.

Land Commissioner Sparks is at the bat, and his inning against the timber-claim thieves and the cattle barons of the Territories will show up his case and his rulings in a far different light than the organs of monopoly have "panoramed" them to the people of the country, by means of manufactured letters from reputed home-seekers and homesteaders in the West. The letters which denounced Sparks and which were published in the subsidized organs of the cattle barons were not from farmers, nor homesteaders, nor home-seekers. They were from land speculators who lived east, west, north and south, and who were represented in the Territories by proxy. Since the fight on him by the corporations and the syndicates began Sparks has been deluged with letters from actual settlers who endorse every ruling he has made. And these letters are now finding their way into print to the great chagrin and discomfiture of the men and the rings who have been making war upon him. The letters are signed by the writers, who give their proper post-office address, and who invite a correspondence with the friends of the fault-finders. Below we give a few sentiments which are expressed in the letters from different sections which have suffered, as the organs have said, from Sparks' rulings:

"Your order of April 3, 1883, meets with the approval of all good citizens in this land (D. T.) of golden grain." Stand by it—'ventilate the frames.' "Your order works no hardship on the honest settler—it is the real object of the inconvenience of having his villainy investigated." "Your order is no detriment or disadvantage to the poorer classes"—"The bulk of our bona fide settlers"—"It is their salvation." "Your orders have met with the approval of every bona fide resident"—"Keep on with the work you have so nobly inaugurated." "The people of this vicinity (Weld County, Col.) hail with joy your land rulings." "We feel a great pride in the fearless and fair administration of the Land Department." "Your rulings are a move in the right direction, fully four-fifths of all land claims in this district (Buron, D. T.) are more or less fraudulent." "What difference does it make whether lands are patented in one or ten years to people honestly seeking homes, if it is only the land thieves who fight against you." "The actual farmers are not afraid of any decisions you have rendered." "We farmers do endorse your actions and decisions and will stand by you." "We, the farmers and citizens of Brookings and Moody Counties, D. T., in declaring your rulings just and proper and for the best protection of farmers and actual settlers, but a bitter dose to those residing in towns and holding claims." "I feel deeply interested in this grand work, as this question of homes for our children will absorb our action in the near future." "Keep up your licks." "I have had my final receipt for over a year, but do not growl at your not issuing patents." "Stand by your rulings; no honest man is complaining; only the rogues are hurt." "You hit the nail on the head, and, judging from the way the agents and attorneys squint, you hit it hard." "Give the honest poor man a chance." "The money lenders and land thieves are the only ones who howl."

It takes time, patience and perseverance to catch and corner a thief when the scoundrel sought has been given substantial outside assistance, but they are generally caught and sometimes punished. Sparks has been derided and lied about in the public prints more than any other official in the Government service. Those who have derided and lied about him are the agents, the attorneys and the principals, who have been obliged to loosen their fraudulent grips on large and small slices of the public domain. Literally he has not been crushed to earth, but he is rising again in the popular esteem he enjoyed before the cattle barons and the land agents took an inning against him.—Des Moines Leader.

Not At All "Tentative."

An illustration of the progress of the principle of Civil-Service reform is to be found in the action of the House Committee of Reform in the Civil-Service, which reported favorably a bill providing for the increase of the salaries of the Civil-Service Commissioners. At present the Commissioners receive a salary of \$3,500 a year each. The bill would increase their salaries to \$5,000. Some of the comments of the committee in reporting the bill are of interest. The committee says that when the Civil-Service act was passed it was regarded merely as tentative, and it was believed that the Commissioners would not have very much to do. Now, however, the commission has become one of the institutions of the country, and the committee urges, it is important that the best talent should be placed at the command of the President. Under the present salaries, as is well known, men who are conspicuously desirable for membership in the commission could only accept the office at a pecuniary sacrifice.—Bradstreet's.

The Principle Conceded.

The interesting feature of the law for counting the electoral vote is the concession of the principle for which the Democracy contended in 1876 and which the Republican party leaders denied. Under the law as now fixed there is no possibility of the President of the Senate claiming, as Senator Ferry did, to be a bigger man than both Houses of Congress and all the State governments combined. The two houses meet in joint convention and the President of the Senate presides. But he has no other duty or function but to open the returns and announce them. The two houses do the passing upon them. If there is only one return from a State, it is to be counted. If there are two, that one will be counted which is approved by the highest judicial authority in the State. If there is no such approval, the return, with the Governor's signature, is to be counted; and, if the Governor's authority is questioned, the vote will be rejected unless both houses separately agree to count it.—Detroit Free Press.

THE TEXAS INVESTIGATION.

The Republican Party Going Back to the Old Days When the South Was Not So Much Material for "Campaign Thunder."

There is an ancient fish-like flavor in the announcement that a sub-committee of the Senate is investigating a tale of outrage in Texas. Measured by the calendar it is not so long since an investigation of this kind formed one of the relaxations of every session of Congress. The result was never any thing practical. The most that was achieved was a more or less picturesque exhibition of Southern manners and customs and the manufacture of "campaign thunder."

It is a proof how fast the world moves that the present investigation should have so antiquated an air. It may be a proof also how slowly the Senate moves that the majority of its members should imagine that there is any public or party purpose now to be achieved by an investigation of this sort. Senator Hoar by some mischance does not figure on the committee, where his zeal and his simple faith that a great work was to be accomplished by the investigation would make him invaluable as a survival and reminder of a by-gone state of things. His place is taken by the junior, now soon to become the senior, Senator from New York. Mr. Everts is by no means so familiar an object as Mr. Hoar in the attitude of brandishing the torch that is to fire the Northern heart. But then Mr. Everts' political sagacity impels him to place himself boldly on the safe side of an issue of some kind, and there are so few issues about which he can be reasonably certain which the safe side is. He has upon different occasions planted himself firmly on both sides of the great lard-cheese and suet-butter issue, though one of these commitments was professional and perhaps does not count. Upon silver and Civil-Service reform and other topics of current interest upon which men differ, he has avoided disaster by maintaining silence. But there can be no dissent from the proposition that outrages are outrageous. Mr. Everts may shed the last word of his vocabulary in defense of that proposition without running the least risk, and it is to be expected that the subject matter of this investigation will afford a congenial theme for the eloquence so often obstructed by a consideration of the uncertainty of human affairs.—N. Y. Times.

The Blaineless Banquet.

It was a big blunder the Republican managers made in announcing that Blaine would be present at the late banquet under the auspices of Colonel Atkinson's club. They knew, of course, that he would not come; and there was, therefore, a kind of false pretense in announcing him and inducing the faithful to squander their hard-earned two-dollar bills in vain expectation. But worse than the false pretense was the blunder. It turned what otherwise might have been a very tidy feast into a cold and lifeless thing. Men who would have been very well pleased under ordinary circumstances to hear Senators Hawley, of Connecticut, and Palmer, of this State, and who would, when sufficiently "refreshed," have tolerated even Congressman Boutelle, found the entertainment stale, flat and unprofitable, because they contrasted it with the might have been.

The blunder would have been less serious if the managers had been playing for the gate-money, so to speak. They undoubtedly sold more tickets than they would if Blaine had not been down in the hills. But it was not money they were after. They wanted enough of that to pay expenses, of course, but chiefly they were after votes. And it is as voters that the guests have been injured. It is as voters that they will resent the deceit and decision to which they have been subjected.

It is useless, perhaps, to say to the managers of the g. o. p. that it pays to be honest. But it does.—Detroit Free Press.

Governor Hill explains the un-American spirit of Republicanism. In this State, by the methods pursued by the Republican party, a large number of voters are practically disfranchised, and the minority makes the laws. In Connecticut the Republican Legislature selected for Governor the minority Republican candidate, who now holds the office. The injustice prevails in New Hampshire, and in Rhode Island the Republicans disfranchise every foreign-born citizen who is not a freeholder. Nevada, with a population less than that of each of nineteen counties in this State, gives the Republicans control of the next United States Senate. It will be seen from these examples that the methods pursued by the Republican party to keep in power, are diametrically opposed to the very spirit of American institutions.—Albany Argus.

What is the meaning of Blaine's treatment, or rather ill-treatment of the Michigan Republicans? They claimed last fall that he would make one or two of his speeches in Michigan, but he came not. They advertised him as one of the attractions of the exhibition given under the auspices of the Michigan Club, but it turns out that he would not be part of the show. Michigan Republicans will soon begin to think that the magnetic man's neglect is a poor return for their loyalty, and perhaps the next time he wants them—a little more than a year hence—they will not respond to his call. Mr. Blaine presumes too much upon the far-reaching influence of his magnetism.—Detroit Free Press.



The Chase County Court.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 week, 2 weeks, 4 weeks, 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year. Includes rates for 1/2 in., 3/4 in., 1 in., 1 1/2 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 8 in., 10 in.

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

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for time table: EAST. PASS MAIL, WEST. PASS MAIL, and various times for Cedar Pt., Elm Dale, Strong, Safford, and Cedar Pt.

Program of the 34 Annual County S. S. Convention.

to be held at Strong City, March 25 and 26, MARCH 25, MORNING.

- 11:00—Meeting of executive committee and committee of entertainment. AFTERNOON. 2:00—Devotional singing, J. E. Platt. 2:30—Report of President and Vice Presidents.

LADIES, LOOK HERE!

We offer advantages to each by year that never before found in the beaten path of regular trade. We buy immense lots from bankrupt concerns who are forced to sell, and our prices are final, decisive and crushing!

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. St. Patrick's Day. Rain is needed badly in these parts.

Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, came in, Monday, from a flying trip to New Mexico. Mrs. J. H. Scribner is at Kansas City visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Scroggin.

Messrs. J. E. Harper and John Madden were down to Topeka, Tuesday, on business. Mr. W. T. Birdsall is putting a picket fence around Mr. J. K. Crawford's premises.

Messrs. J. W. McWilliams and J. D. Minick returned again from Kansas City, Saturday.

If you want to see a most tame white rat, go to Tom Strader's Billiard Parlor. It is a beauty.

Mr. Peter Scott has bought three lots from Mr. L. A. Loomis, in the southwest part of town.

Mr. J. C. Scroggin, of Kansas City, Kansas, was in town, last week, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. A. D. Lyon, of Diamond creek, has bought block 55, Cottonwood Falls, of Mr. Charles F. Loomis.

Mr. O. H. Drinkwater, of Cedar Point, has our thanks for a late number of the Chicago Express.

Messrs. Geo. W. Weed and Howard Culver and Miss Stella Kery were down to Emporia, this week.

Dr. J. W. Stone was over to Marion, last week, with his cousin, Dr. Smith, who expects to locate there.

Mr. M. Lawrence has moved his tailoring establishment into the new store room south of the National Bank.

When you are in town and want a good cigar, glass of cider, or to play a game of billiards, go to Tom Strader's.

Capt. Milton Brown, of Clements, who is the happy father of another daughter, will move to town in a few days.

We have just received a nice assortment of visiting cards on which we can print your name. Call in and see them.

Dr. R. Walsh who had been quite ill with pneumonia, for about three weeks, is again able to attend to his practice.

Mr. Tom Strader keeps on hand a stock of fine cigars, cider, nuts, etc., at his Billiard Parlor, adjoining the Union Hotel.

The Ladies' Guild will have a social at Mr. S. A. Brees's, to-morrow evening, for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church.

Miss Maud K. Dibble has been very poorly during the past week, but under the treatment of Dr. Jones, she is now improving.

Mr. Geo. B. Carson returned, last Friday, from Chicago, where he had been laying in bill of goods for Messrs. D. A. Loose & Co.

Dr. A. M. Conaway and Messrs. D. R. Shellenbarger and C. R. Turner, of Toledo, attended the G. A. R. encampment at Abilene, last week.

Mrs. Watson, mother of Messrs. C. C. and R. M. Watson and Mrs. C. E. Dibble and Mrs. L. C. Ferguson, is lying very low, with dropsy.

Mr. F. P. Cochran was presented, on Tuesday night of last week, at Union Hotel, by a number of his friends, with a handsome silver-mounted cane.

Miss Lee, daughter of Mr. Geo. H. Lee, of the Lee ranch, accompanied by her waiting maid, arrived here, last Saturday, from Liverpool, England.

Messrs. A. B. Watson, T. H. Grisham and Jabin Johnson were down to Topeka, this week, looking after the Judgeship of this the 25th District.

That this community are not a Sab. bath-breaking people is evidenced by the fact that but one letter went east from here on the noon mail, last Sunday.

Mr. John Bardill arrived here, recently, from Illinois, bringing with him a Jack, bred and raised in Kentucky, which he has placed on his Rock creek ranch.

Mr. Tom Strader has just had his Billiard Parlor overhauled and refitted by Mr. Harry D. Burcham. He has had new cloths put on his tables and has sets of new balls.

Mr. George Drummond bought six head of premium, thorough-bred Berkshire hogs of Mr. Maurice Oles, of Bazaar, last week. They are among the finest hogs in the county.

There will be a called meeting of the Baptist Church, of Strong City, on Sunday, the 19th instant, immediately after preaching. Services in the morning. J. C. DAVIS, Church Clerk.

Mr. J. W. Meeker and his daughter, Mrs. J. R. Stearns, and her children left on the 5th inst., for National Park, California, where Mr. J. R. Stearns has been located for some time past.

Married, in the Elk school-house, on Thursday night, March 3, 1887, Mr. A. C. Vail and Miss Lucretia R. Newby, the father of the bride, Elder Alex. Newby, and Elder A. F. Holman officiating.

The bill which passed the Legislature making Chase, Marion and McPherson counties the 25th Judicial District, fixes the terms of Court in this county in February, April and December.

The South Kansas M. E. Conference made the following appointments for Chase county, for the ensuing year: Cottonwood Falls, Rev. G. W. Stafford; Cedar Point, Rev. L. Martin; Matfield Green, Rev. S. Snyder; Safford, Rev. H. A. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Seeves, of Bross, Kingman county, son-in-law and daughter of Mr. P. Hubbard, arrived here, Friday, on a visit at Mrs. Seeves' old home. They returned to Kingman county, starting Monday, accompanied by Mr. Hubbard.

Mr. Geo. Drummond will be around on the streets with his horses, as usual, beginning on the 4th of April. Any parties wishing to breed before the commencement of the season will have the opportunity, by calling at his home on Diamond creek.

The Rev. S. Davis and family leave, this week, for Syracuse, Hamilton county, to which place Mr. Davis was transferred by the M. E. Conference. Mr. Davis is an indefatigable worker; and he made many converts to his Church while here; and, no doubt, his labors will be crowned with like success in his new charge.

Mr. S. H. Fosnaugh and family left, Wednesday morning, for Kings county, Washington Territory, where they will make their future home. Mr. Fosnaugh is a good citizen and a good neighbor; and we hope his removal will redound to his benefit.—Strong City Independent.

We heartily endorse the foregoing. The Cottonwood Falls Orchestra, assisted by other gentlemen of the city, and Billie Wilson, the "champion bone player of America," will give an entertainment at Music Hall, next Tuesday evening, March 22, at which a laughable time is in store for those who attend. As this is home talent they should be greeted by a crowded house.

EMMETT CLUB. A meeting of the Emmett Club of Chase county will be held in the Strong City Opera House, on Monday evening, March 21, at 7:30 o'clock. Every member is requested to be present. Those members who have not yet paid their subscription to the League fund, made in December, 1885, can do so at this meeting. MATT. McDONALD, President.

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES. Hay for sale by B. Stout, on Rock creek.

Since the passage of the suffrage bill a vote has been taken in this city among the ladies, to ascertain who is the most popular photographer in the State, and they voted, unanimously, that Caudle is the leader of them all. Call and examine the list of voters.

Before buying a heating stove anywhere else, go to Campbell & Gillett's on the west side of Broadway, and see what nice ones they have.

The choicest assortment of candies and confections at L. I. Billings' bakery, Main street, west of Broadway.

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

Go to Smith's (Rockwood & Co.'s old stand) for meat, all the way from 10 to 10 cents per pound.

Barbed wire, at wholesale, at Campbell & Gillett's.

Wanted—A good girl at the Laundry; one who can iron preferred. Good wages to the right party.

J. H. MAYVILLE, Strong City, Kansas. Fine watches will receive careful attention, by experienced workmen at Ford's jewelry store, in Cottonwood Falls. All work warranted.

Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's.

Heating stoves, glass and paint, at cost, to close them out, at Campbell & Gillett's.

Campbell & Gillett, can furnish you with any kind of a cooking stove that you may want.

Frames of all kinds and sizes to order, of A. B. Caudle, "The Photographer."

All agree in saying that Caudle is the best photographer in the State. 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.

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

In the photograph gallery of S. H. Waite, 6th Avenue, west of Commercial street, Emporia, you will find photographic work made in the best possible manner, and finished in the very highest style of the photographer's art and all his work is guaranteed.

Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds. All persons wishing spaying done, if they will let me know of the same soon, I may be able to do their work before going west. J. S. SHIPMAN, Elm Dale, Kas.

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.

You can get anything in the way of tinware or hardware or farming implements at Campbell & Gillett's. The best and cheapest place in the county to buy frames, is at Caudle's, "The Photographer."

One hundred stock hogs wanted by J. S. Shipman & Son, Elm Dale, Kan. J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call.

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 Feed Exchange EASTSIDE OF Broadway Cottonwood Falls, Kan. LOW PRICES, PROMPT ATTENTION. Paid to ALL ORDERS. Good Rig ALL HOURS. BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

W. H. HINOTE, GENERAL BARBER SHOP, EAST SIDE OF BR. BROADWAY, Cottonwood Falls, Kan. Illustration of a barber shop interior.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC Veterinary Specifics Cure Diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY. In use for over 20 years by Farmers, Stockbreeders, Horse R. R., &c. Used by U. S. Government. STABLE CHART Mounted on Rollers & Book Mailed Free. Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

PHYSICIANS. J. W. STONE. T. M. ZANE. STONE & ZANE, Physicians and Surgeons, Office, East Side of Broadway, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN. A. M. CONAWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Residence and office, a half mile north of Topeka.

DR. S. M. FURMAN, Resident Dentist, STRONG CITY, KANSAS. Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches. Reference: W. P. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. MC'Q. GREEN, M. D., ECLECTIC AND HOMEOPATHIC Physician & Surgeon, WONSEVU, KANSAS.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. J. E. HARPER, Co. Atty. JAS. T. BUTLER, HARPER & BUTLER, Attorneys and Counsellors At-Law, Office in the Court House, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. THOS. H. CRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. S. N. WOOD, A. M. MACKAY, J. A. SMITH, WOOD, MACKAY & SMITH, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW. Will practice in all state and Federal courts. Office 145 Kansas Ave., TOPEKA, KANSAS.

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW EMPORIA, KANSAS. Will practice in the several courts of Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. CHAS. H. CARSWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS. Will practice in all the State and Federal courts and land offices. Collections made and promptly remitted. Office, east side of Broadway, south of bridge. 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.

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

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, CROCERIES, COFFINS, FURNITURE, BOOTS and SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, QUEENSWARE, CALASSWARE, TIN WARE, AND, in fact, anything NEEDED BY MAN. During his existence on earth. BE SURE TO GO TO FERRY & WATSON'S, Cottonwood Falls, Kas, and YOU WILL BE PLEASED With their BARGAINS.

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. FEB 18-17 FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment CURES Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Tumors, Corns, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin, Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoop All, Scrow, 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 Candler needs it for his hands and his men. The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench. The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Pioneer 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 so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers. The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers of 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. It insures safety in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bottle Always in the Store. It is for use when when 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. ap23-17

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MISCELLANEOUS. NEW DRUGS, Illustration of a mortar and pestle.

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. FEB 18-17

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YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

LITTLE HELPERS.

"I will be a little helper."
Lays the broom.
On its silvery way it goes.

THE CHURCH OIL RUN SHORT.

A True Story Which Explains Why It Happened and Teaches a Good Moral.

Johnnie Carr was a bright, pleasant boy and a general favorite in the town where he lived.

But Nick had met Johnnie a few days before, and offered him some candy. Johnnie took it, saying to himself:

"This time Nick met him as if he had been an old friend, asking: 'Where you going?'"

"Store for oil," replied Johnnie. "All that for oil?" said Nick.

"Not a red," answered Johnnie. Nick thought a moment, then he began to talk of something different.

"When we going to have some chocolate creams?"

Johnnie's mouth watered, for he was very fond of that kind of confectionery. He sighed as he said: "Dun-no; money is scarce down our way."

"You just keep still a minute, Johnnie. I'll tell you something."

"He dashed away without giving any information. Johnnie kept 'still' until he was tired of it; and was about starting for the store when Nick appeared, very much excited.

"Johnnie," he said, "we can have some chocolates to-day."

"How so?"

"It came into my head just now when I see the old sexton going down into the grave-yard," said Nick.

"He's left the church open, the cellar door unlocked and there's a whole barrel of kerosene in there."

As the plan flashed upon Johnnie's mind, his face grew very red. Nick did not seem to notice this and went on:

"Let's fill the can, who'll know the difference? I guess two quarts of oil won't kill nobody."

Johnnie was greatly shocked, but before he could speak Nick had disappeared with the can. When he returned it was full. He passed it to Johnnie, who shrunk back.

"I can't take the oil, Nick; it don't belong to me. It's stealing."

"Stealing? Oh, no," said Nick, slowly. "Now you look here, this oil belongs to the parish, and your pa is one of them. So you see a part of the oil is his'n."

He stopped suddenly with a look of fright, the old sexton was returning. Evidently Nick thought his argument would not convince him, for he said hurriedly:

"It won't do for us to hang around here any longer; he'll know the whole thing. Let's hide the can and have some fun up town."

As they went, Nick seeing that Johnnie did not feel right about it said: "The South Church folks are rich as mud. An old fellow did here once, and left them piles of money to run things with. So this oil don't come out of them. It won't hurt them to give us a little once in awhile, as long's they got a whole barrel. If the sexton don't lock up the cellar I'm going to fill another's can."

By this time the boys had arrived at the store. Soon their pockets were full of chocolates. Johnnie did not enjoy them so much as usual, he began to feel sick. This was soon explained away by the bad boy. He said some of the oil on their hands had got on the candy; and he was feeling very

much the same, which was some comfort.

That night Johnnie was very ill, and tossed sleeplessly in his little bed. Somehow he did not want to call his mother, neither did he feel like saying his prayers. He was not alarmed at his sickness, for what Nick had said about the oil seemed reasonable. Often he turned his pillow and closed his eyes, saying:

"Of course, every body knows kerosene oil and chocolate creams won't mix!"

But this did not appease his stomach or his conscience, and give sleep. He longed to return the oil; but this he could not do without being found out. He thought it would be just as well to put its value into the contribution box as soon as he could earn it. He half resolved to tell his mother all, but something held him back. He decided to confess to her when he had paid for the oil.

After such a miserable night and the pleadings of conscience, one might suppose that Johnnie would never have been tempted again. His intentions were good; but Nick's influence was bad; having taken the first step in wrong-doing, the second and third were easier.

The boys filled their cans again and again, but one day they filled them for the last time, for as they knelt before the great barrel, a heavy hand was laid upon them and they were both in disgrace.

That night Nick d's appeared and was never seen again; but Johnnie had to come before the Parish Committee. The church people heard the story, and it was on the lips of all the school children. Johnnie felt the disgrace keenly, and to be called "soily" at school seemed more than he could bear.

Not long after Johnnie's parents removed to another place, but Johnnie learned a lesson he never forgot. If he had obeyed his mother's command on that Saturday afternoon, he would not have been tempted to sin, and the South Church would never have had a leak in its oil.—E. Lawrence Barnard, in N. Y. Observer.

A GOOD MANY.

How Lottie Smith Really Saw "Twenty-Five" Beautiful Kittens.

Lottie Smith lives in the country. She had been an errand at a neighbor's, and she sat down her basket on the floor as she came into the kitchen, where her mother was frying doughnuts.

"Well, daughter, are you tired?" said her mother.

"Yes, I am pretty tired," said Lottie. But she added, smiling, "While I was gone, mamma, I saw twenty-five of the prettiest kittens you ever saw."

"Lottie Smith!" exclaimed her mother reprovingly.

"Real y, mamma," said Lottie; "and I wish you could see them, they are so pretty and cunning."

"Twenty-five kittens are a great many, little daughter," said her mother, gravely. "Where did you see them?"

"Over at Mrs. Dunton's, where I went to buy the eggs; and now, mamma, I'll tell you all about it. After Mrs. Dunton had put the eggs in my basket, she said:

"Come out this way a minute. I want to show you something."

"So she took me into the wood-shed, and there, in an old cheese-box, were five lively little kittens. After I had seen them long enough, I started for home, and Willie met me just by the well, and said:

"Oh, Lottie! come back just a minute. I want to show you something."

"So he took me in at the back-shed door, and showed me five cunning little kittens in a cheese box."

"In a few minutes Mrs. Dunton called Willie, and I started for home again. And Grandpa Dunton met me just by the side steps. He said:

"Why, here's Lottie Smith, just come back! Child, I want you to see something we have in the shed."

"So I went back, and he showed me five kittens, all in a little heap in a cheese-box."

"Then I started for home again, and got as far as the gate, when Joe met me and said:

"Hello, Lottie Smith! you are just the girl I want to see. I want to show you something. Come back to the house a minute."

"So I went back with him, and he showed me five fat little kittens in a cheese-box."

"After I looked at them, I said good-by to Joe and started to come home by the back way. And Grandma Dunton met me going down the garden-walk. She kissed me, and said:

"How bright you look, my dear! I want you to see something at the house. Just come back a minute."

"So she took me back and showed me five sleepy little kittens in a cheese-box."

A LIVELY BLIZZARD.

An Old Settler's Misty Yarn About the Cold Autumn of '36.

"It was the great original blizzard from the northwest, an' I tell you it beat 'em all. The wind blew the water into waves and the cold froze 'em right thar. Every pond, creek and river was f'nd next day all covered with frozen waves as pretty as if they'd been carved out that way. The day had been very warm. The ground was covered with snow, s'as and mud. About noon the blizzard came, and in five minutes all the slush and mud was frozen hard enough to sustain a wagon. All the little gullies in the sides of hills were full of water, so great was the thaw. In a few minutes the blizzard froze the running streams as solid as rocks. Men were out at work that day with their coats off, an' more'n one poor fellow was frozen stiff afore he could get to the house, perhaps a half mile away. Cattle, hogs and fowls were frozen in their tracks, unable to get out of the frozen mud an' slush. A light rain was falling when the blizzard struck us, and it was suddenly converted into little bullets.

"A misty sort of a rain was fallin' an' my coat was wet. Just as I pulled it from my back the blast of wind took hold of it—I was standin' on top of a wagon—an' swept it out o' my hands. What d'ye suppose happened then? Why, sir, afore that coat struck the ground it froze stiff an' went sailin' over the ground like a cartwheel, first strikin' on the collar an' then on the tails. I never saw that coat again, but I heard of one like it here'n picked up down in Southern Indiana.

"I remember hearing about a man from Pike County who was going home from court. He was horseback. About eleven o'clock he reached the Illinois river, and the ferryman being a little slow and his horse a good swimmer, he decided to go right across without waiting. His horse had gone only about twenty feet when the blizzard struck 'em. Twenty feet more, and there was so much ice in the river that he decided to turn back. He had all he could do to get that horse back on the bank afore the ice got so thick he couldn't break it with his feet. In two hours the ice on the river formed nine inches thick.

"A neighbor o' mine had a queer experience. He was butcherin' hogs that day, and at noon went into dinner, leaving a good fire under the big kettle and the water boiling under it. When he went out after dinner the fire was still burning brightly, but there was two inches of ice on top of the water in the kettle. They broke a hole through with a hatchet an' neighbor reached his hand down in there an' got it scalded in the water near the bottom of the kettle.

"On the day o' the sudden freeze Andy was driving three hundred or four hundred hogs to St. Louis, an' had got down near Carlinville, Maconin County, when the blizzard lit out 'em. The men had to run off an' leave their hogs an' their wagons, an' two o' the horses were frozen to death in their tracks. The men managed to get into Carlinville, the several of 'em badly frozen. The people there took good care of 'em, an' next day a party started out to look up the hogs.

Well, sir, the sight that met their eyes was a queer one. They found their hogs all in a pile in a regular pyramid, and that pyramid was 'bout forty feet high. You don't believe it? Well, 'twas as true as gospel. Andy told me so himself, and he was a truthful man. You see, the hogs huddled together to keep warm. Those on the outside were cold and kept trying to get further in, while those on the inside was smotherin' an' fightin' for fresh air and not knowin' how to get it. The result of all this was that the hogs in the middle were forced up by the pressure from the outside an' below, and as more hogs got their noses in under the outer edge of the pyramid an' kept rootin' to 'rd the center the porkers in the middle kept risin' an' risin' till the topmost one was a full forty feet from the ground. Every hog in that drove was in that ar pyramid, an' every t'nal one o' 'em was frozen stiffer'n a poker.—Chicago Herald.

HOW GEORGE FLUNKED.

A Good Chance for a Loving Young Man With a Supply of sand.

They came up stairs into a dentist's office yesterday. They were lovers. She had her Grecian jaw tied up in a handkerchief, and one of her pearly molars was aching away with it ten-horse power. He was pale, and little shivers ran up and down his back.

"Now, George, you said you would," she observed as the dentist approached. George turned pale yet, and his chin wouldn't hold still to be wiped off. He had rashly promised his daisy that if she would consent to have that aching tooth drawn he would have a sound molar extracted, just to prove to her that it wouldn't hurt.

"Now, George," she continued, as she laid aside her wrap and bonnet. "I'll have it out in one moment," added the dentist as he arranged his chair.

Would George flunk? Shivers seized him. His hair crawled. His knees wouldn't stand still. He braced himself up and tried to smile, but his legs wobbled, his smile went down behind his collar, and with a groan of despair he turned and clattered down stairs. She will be lonely for a time, but she'll hide it from the world while she looks out for a chap with some sand to him.—Detroit Free Press.

A woman who was lost in the woods of New Hampshire for three days said that the most she suffered from was in not having her knitting along.—Detroit Free Press.

LONDON VEGETARIANS.

Remarks Made by Prominent Englishmen For and Against Vegetarianism.

Vegetarianism is now making considerable progress in London. For a long time it was confined to a few individuals, who were regarded by the great majority of people as fanatics or enthusiasts, whereas at the present time no fewer than twenty restaurants, exclusively devoted to the sale of vegetarian food, are flourishing in the metropolis. Some of these provide as many as a thousand or twelve hundred dinners every day. No doubt many of the customers are influenced by the conviction that flesh-eating is a violation of the laws of nature, and a fertile source of disease, but the majority, I suspect, resort to vegetarianism as a measure of economy. I was present one night at a dinner given by the Vegetarian Society to a large number of guests, many of whom have not abandoned the fleshpots of Egypt; and certainly the dinner reflected not little credit upon the vegetarian cuisine. The favorite dish was a delicious compound called "London pie." "Haricots and horseradish sauce" suited other palates, and certain radicals present made an appetizing meal of "mashed and home rule potatoes." Prof. Mayor, of the University of Cambridge, presided; and speeches were made with a view to show that vegetarianism conducted to both the moral and the temporal well-being of man. Mr. Kegan Paul, the well-known publisher, avowed his belief in the vegetarian theory, but admitted that under the conditions of London society, although the spirit was willing, the flesh was sometimes weak. Rev. Brookie Lambert, the eminent Broad Church vicar, was sceptical as to the superiority of a vegetarian over a meat diet; but a brother clergyman from Salford triumphantly declared that he not only lived on frugal food himself, but had brought up three healthy sons and daughters without ever once yielding to the temptation of giving them meat. Every one was in favor of penny vegetarian dinners, for during the winter they have saved thousands of poor people from starvation. Children have been provided with good, nutritious repasts for a half-penny each, and one of the spectators believed that they would yet be able to do it for the smallest coin of the realm, viz., one farthing.—London Cor. N. Y. Herald and Express.

How Thieves and Other Law-Breakers are Punished in Little Delaware.

Had a stranger, unacquainted with Delaware's mode of punishing thieves, visited the county jail yard at New Castle on a recent morning he at first would probably have imagined that several prize-fights were to occur soon, writes a Wilmington correspondent. About the middle of the forenoon the jail-yard was thronged by a motley crowd, hooting and jeering at ten men who stood shivering in front of a pillory and a whipping-post. These men resembled pugilists in that they were stripped above the waist. In them the braggadocio and mein so common among pugilists were lacking. Although hardened in crime the raw air and the taunts of the crowd affected them unpleasantly, and they said not a word to those jeering them. They were convicts, and during the week had been found guilty of larceny or burglary. Two of them were white and all were young.

Promptly at ten o'clock Sheriff Lambson entered the yard, and Wm. H. Baker (white), convicted of stealing a horse and wagon, was lashed to the post, and to his back the sheriff applied a cat-o-nine-tails twenty times. When Baker was taken back to his cell Charles Mathews (white), convicted of larceny of clothing, was fastened to the post and given ten lashes. Next came six colored men—Weldon Collins, Wm. Parsons, Robert Sewell, George Anderson, Joseph Griffin and John Walter, who each received ten lashes except the last three, who each were given five. Collins was convicted of stealing \$31 from an Italian; Parsons stole some fence rails; Walter robbed a companion of \$35; Sewell stole some flowers from a nursery; Anderson's crime was the theft of an overcoat, and Griffin's was stealing chickens.

In addition to receiving twenty lashes Baker had to stand in the pillory for an hour. Terry Cooper and Francis Bayard, both colored, convicted of stealing \$14 from a farmer, also stood an hour in the pillory. The administering of the punishment was not finished until the middle of the afternoon, and when the last convict had returned to his cell the throng of spectators rushed through the jail-yard gates and hurried off in search of their dinners.—N. Y. Herald.

THE WHIPPING POST.

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—Among those converted during a recent revival at Huntingdon, Pa., was a young newsboy, whose disposition to cheat and swindle his customers was well known in that part of the town in which his beat was located. Having decided to become a Christian, the wicked newsboy went around to the persons who had incurred his hatred, and begged their pardon. Then he sold out his interest in a roller-skating rink, which he and several men had purchased, because he believed it helped old Satan in his ungodly plans, and also disposed of his Sunday newspaper list, believing that the Sabbath required his services in more ennobling work. Having done this, he went to the Methodist Church, presented himself at the altar, and was taken into the fold.

CRUEL REVENGE.

How Bob Burdette Got Even with a Malignant but Very Impolite Gentleman.

Once, in the dead heart of the pitiless winter I had drawn my good two-handed Lecture with the Terrible Name, and was smiting all the coasts of Pennsylvania with it, sparing neither (pronounced nyther) young or old, and wearing at my belt the scapls of many a pale-faced audience. One night I reached Erie the pleasant just as the clocks in the Lord Mayor's castle struck twenty-one. It was bitter, biting, stinging cold, and there was no ambulance at the station, while there was a good hotel there. I went in and registered, and a man of commanding presence, tailor-built clothes and a brown beard of most refined culture, followed me, and under my plebeian scrawl made the register luminous with his patrician cognomen. I stood a little in awe of this majestic being, about as little as I usually stand in the presence of any majestic creature, and when in a deep bass, commanding voice he ordered a room I had a great mind—something that I always carry with me when I travel—to go out and get him one. The gentlemanly and urbane night clerk, who also seemed to be deeply impressed—as is the habit of the night clerk—with the gentleman's responsibility to any amount of foot on, Sawmabel said he was sorry but he had but one vacant room and it contained but one bed. "Still," he said, as became a man who was bound to stand for his house if it hadn't a bed in it, "it was a very wide bed, very wide and quite long. Two gentlemen could sleep in it quite comfortably, and if—" But the Commanding Being at my side said that was quite altogether out of the question entirely. Quite! He was sorry for the here—he looked at me, hesitated, but finally said—gentleman, but he couldn't share his room with him. He was sorry for the gentleman and hoped he might find comfortable lodgings, but he couldn't permit him to occupy even a portion of his bed. Then the clerk begged pardon, and was sorry, and all that, but this other gentleman had registered first, and it was for him to say what disposition should be made of this lonely room and solitary bed. I hastened to assure the majestic being that it was all right; he was welcome to two-thirds of the room, all the looking-glass and one-half of the bed. "No," he said, very abruptly, "I will sit here by the stove and sleep in a chair. I thank you, sir, but I would not sleep with my own brother. I prefer a room to myself." I meekly told him that I didn't know what kind of a man his brother was, but no doubt he did, and therefore I must conclude that he wasn't a fit man to sleep with. But his brother was out of the question, and if he wanted part of my couch, he might have it and welcome, and I would agree not to think of his brother. "No sir," he said, "I will sleep in no man's bed."

I said I wouldn't either, if I wasn't sleepy, but when I was sleepy, I didn't care; I'd sleep with the King of England or the President, and wouldn't care a cent who knew it.

Well, I went to bed, I curled up under the warm, soft blankets, and heard the wind shriek and wail and whistle and yell—how like all creation the wind can blow in Erie—and as the night grew colder and colder every minute, I fell asleep and dreamed that heaven was just forty-eight miles west of Dunkirk. About 2:30 or 3 o'clock there came a thundering rap at the door, and with a vague, half-waking impression in my dream that somebody from the other place was trying to get in, I said:

"What is it?"

"It is I," answered a splendid voice, which I recognized at once. "I am the gentleman who came on the train with you."

"Yes," I said, "and what is the matter?"

The splendid voice was a trifle humble as it replied:

"I have changed my mind about sleeping with another man."

"So have I!" I howled, so joyously that the very winds laughed in merry echo. "So have I! I wouldn't get out of my warm bed to open that door for my own brother!"

I will close this story here. If I should write the language that went down that dim, cold hall outside my door you wouldn't print it. And when next morning I went skipping down stairs as fresh as a rose, and saw that majestic being knotted up in a hard arm chair, looking a hundred years old, I said:

"Better is a poor and wise child than an old and foolish King, who knoweth not how to be admonished. For out of prison he cometh to reign, whereas, also he that is born in his kingdom, cometh poor." This also is vanity.—Robert J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

—Mrs. Fourstar's little girl was there. I must tell you one of her odd little sayings. Her father had a small round ball spot on the top of his head, and kissing him at bedtime she remarked: "Stoop down, papsy dear, I want to kiss the place where the lining shows."—London Truth.

—DeForest—Where did you learn to make such mince pie, Mrs. McDoodle? What tender recollections it revives. Mrs. McDoodle (tenderly)—Home and mother, I suppose. DeForest—No, not exactly that, it reminds me of the dreams I had last night.—New Haven News.

—A Portsmouth (N. H.) lady during the past three years has secured a collection of 850,000 canceled postage stamps, which she hopes to increase to 1,000,000.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Richard Perkins, of Cranberry Isl. S. Me., teaches to-day in the same school-house that he taught in twenty-two years ago.

—There are sixteen thousand colored teachers in this country. The schools in the South are attended by one million colored pupils.

—The preaching of the Gospel at the bazars in India has led so many to the truth that the enemies of Christianity are now spreading their materialistic and rationalistic views in this way.

—The missionaries in Calcutta have adopted the plan suggested by the agent of the Methodist Publishing House, of distributing illustrated Christian leaflets weekly among the twenty thousand students in the non-Christian colleges and schools.

—"I can not tell it in this foolish Japanese tongue," said one of the first converts in Japan to the missionary. "and I don't believe I could tell it if I had your tongue, nor if I had an angel's tongue; but one poor heart"—putting his hand over his own heart—"can feel it all."—Buffalo Christian Advocate.

—In some schools in New England pupils are encouraged to take whatever pennies they may have, from day to day, to their teachers, who, at the end of the month, deposit all individual amounts of fifty cents and over in a savings bank for the young owners, who are thus encouraged in notions and habits of thrift.

—The Catholic clergy of the Philadelphia diocese have received orders from Archbishop Ryan to instruct the choirs of their respective churches that no music not especially written for the church shall be sung at any church service. All operatic music and many popular compositions which have been adapted to the words of the service will be banished.

—An Indian boy, in reading a report of a school he had once taught, came with a troubled face to his teacher and asked her to read to him a certain sentence in which he was reported as having "on an average of 19½ pupils" in his school. She thought the "average" was his stumbling-block, and was going on to explain that, when he interrupted her, and, pointing to the "½," said: "I never heard that in my school."—Lamp-ton (Va.) School Record.

—When it came to the question of re-engaging a certain prety school-teacher in Northumberland County, Can., some of the trustees objected, saying that she had so many admirers that they interfered with her duties. So they drew up an agreement to the effect that she should not keep company during the coming year with any young men during school hours. Upon her refusal to sign this it was decided to leave it to a vote of the meeting whether she should stay or not. A show of hands was taken and it resulted in a tie, when the Chairman, being a young man, gave the casting vote in her favor.

The report of President Battle, of the North Carolina State University, to the board of trustees, shows that the university is of great benefit to poor young men. There are now at the institution more than a hundred youths, Dr. Battle says, "with hands brown with toil, some cooking for themselves, others hiring their own cooks, some on county appointments free of tuition, others going into debt for it, with threadbare clothes, in the coldest weather, without great-coats, hovering over scanty fires, but with the flames of noble resolutions burning in their breasts."

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.—Pope.

—"Waiter, can you bring me a nice young chicken smothered in onions?"

"No, sah. We doesn't kill 'em dat way, sah. We cut off der heads."

"Johnny," remarked his father, "I'm afraid that new friend of yours is a trifle fast for a youth of such tender age."

"Why, pa, he's a messenger boy."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

"Well, here's a killing bonnet!" exclaimed Blobson, turning around to look after a lady who had just passed.

"Why so?" asked his wife, eagerly. "Look at the dead birds on it," cried Blobson.—Burlington Free Press.

—Sunday-school teacher—Why was Solomon said to be the wisest man that ever lived? Smart pupil—"Cause he fooled seven hundred mothers-in-law, and pa says it takes a pretty smart man to get ahead of one mother-in-law."

—Character is indicated by the hand—unquestionably. If you see a man whose hands are habitually dirty you can be sure that he is of a slovenly disposition without bothering to consult Mr. Heron-Allen.—Somerville Journal.

—A little girl who had been taught that she was four-and-a-half years old, and whose mother had been teaching her to tell the time of day, was asked by an acquaintance how old she was. "I am—let me see—I am half-past four," she replied.—Golden Days.

—A winter's tale.— I took my way through the lonesome wood, Where the jim-jam sat on a tree, And the flying stood in a pensive mood— Alack! and who is me!

I saw the seam through the other sail, Along with her seamlets three; And the flit-top pale, with the seriny tail, Made an awful face at me.

—Mrs. de Ping has invited her country relatives to dinner, in acknowledgment of courtesies shown during a two weeks' country visit the summer before. He (after the sixth course)—I'm blowed if I can eat another morsel! She (nudging him under the table, and in a whisper)—Obutton yer vest, Ezry. It's the only chance we'll hev ter git even with un fer another year.—Lowell City.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

How the Kitchen and Cooking Utensils Can Be Kept in a Bright Condition.

If your chopping-bowl, etc., have the taste of onions clinging to them, nothing removes this most offensive odor as well as a good scouring with wood ashes. This cheap and ever handy commodity will also keep tins and steel bright, if you are ever so situated that spolia is not easily procured. Our great-grandmothers always used this simple material for scouring tins, etc., and who has not heard of their well-deserved and boasted reputation for shining and spotless kitchen utensils? Put a little washing soda and soft soap in the water in which your iron pots and pans are to be washed, and you will find the grease comes off quite readily. Copper utensils need the greatest care, as verdigris is so apt to collect upon them. If once a week you will scald them with hot vinegar, and then wash in clear hot water, you will find that they give you very little, if any, trouble. A very simple and effective mode of cleaning the grid-iron is to place it on the fire and allow it to become hot, then rub each separate wire with a crust of dry bread, and you will find that this will take off much of the black which still remains after the regular washing in hot suds. In drying cooking utensils, do not stand them on the fire, as this is apt to burn empty vessels, but let them stand near the fire for a few minutes, and it will dry them so thoroughly that it will prevent them from rusting. Have you ever used what is called an "iron dish-cloth"? If you have, I feel sure I need not recommend it; but if not, let me say that I know nothing else of the kind which will save more time and patience. By the use of this dish-cloth you can dispense with that disagreeable process, knife-scraping, in cleansing cooking utensils. Keep pot and pan holders always in the kitchen, if you would save your dish-towels from being used for handling greasy cooking vessels. You can make them the same as iron-holders are made, only they require to be at least double the size of the latter.

If you have occasion to close your house for any length of time, and you fear your iron-ware and store may rust, rub them all over thoroughly with sweet oil, or what is as good and cheaper, lard without salt. Our modern tubs and pails, being made of many pieces of wood held together by bands of metal, shrink and fall apart unless kept either in a damp place or allowed to stand with a little water in them. Next let us proceed to the sink, which is often much neglected. It should frequently be scrubbed out with washing soda, and once in a while pour down the pipes a pail of hot suds with a teaspoonful of potash or washing soda dissolved in it. This will eat away the grease which must collect in the pipes more or less, and which, if left there, will cause sewer gas to find its way into the kitchen. In very many houses there are closets under the kitchen sinks, which are often used to keep large pots and pans in. This is a most unhealthy as well as untidy practice, for there is always more or less of this household enemy, sewer gas, escaping through the pipes which run through this closet; and also these same closets are a favorite resort of water-bugs. The reasons are obvious why this is no place to keep vessels in which food is constantly cooked. A sure, if slow, cure for water-bugs is a mixture of two-thirds borax and one-third sugar. Of course insect powder, etc., will rid you of these nuisances, but I dislike poisons used about the kitchen, and therefore recommend the above. Red ants are driven away by sprinkling red pepper about.

Let the pantry and china closet shelves be at least dusted and wiped off during the Saturday morning cleaning, and keep these same shelves neatly covered with either white or brown paper.—Christian Union.

HOW MEN ARE JUDGED.

Means of Service Indicative of the Character of Him Who Makes the Choice. Character is indicated in little things; hence, men are judged by little things. So simple a matter as the paper on which a man writes a note has its indication of his character; and it has its bearing on the estimate which is formed of him by others. This is not a question of economy; it is a question of taste. And taste can show itself in things of smallest cost, as truly as in things of largest cost. The man who has no sense of the fitness of things in the paper he writes on, lacks that sense of the fitness of things which gives finish and power to that which is written. Many a man would write better than he does if he would give closer attention to the paper on which he writes; and many a man would make a better impression on his correspondents if he looked more carefully to the appearance of the notes or letters which he sends to a correspondent. That which one chooses as a means of service, both indicates and influences the character of him who makes the choice. The outside world often recognizes this truth, while the man whose welfare is involved in it has no suspicion of the fact.—S. S. Times.

In Howard County, Ark., there is said to be a deposit of iron so pure that it can be forged into horseshoe nails without any smelting. The outcrop is two miles in length, from fifteen to thirty feet wide, and of unknown depth.

The Crow Indians in Montana have made about \$10,000 during the past year by charging cattlemen for the privilege of driving stock across their reservation.

DANGEROUS COMPOUNDS.

How the Various Classes of Anti-Corrosive Fulminates Are Manufactured.

The fulminates, as the term is known to chemistry, are quite numerous, and scattered through several distinct classes of bodies. Among the most powerful and dangerous of them are the chloride and iodide of nitrogen and the fulminates of silver and mercury. They should never be made except under the direction of some one acquainted with their dangerous nature, and for immediate use. Of course the fulminates of commerce are made in quantity and stored, but they are always handled with especial care and in this way kept from doing injury. The fulminate of antimony is made by mixing tartar emetic with lampblack or charcoal powder. The resultant powder explodes violently on being brought in contact with water. Moisture also causes the explosion of the fulminate of bismuth formed by the union of bismuth, cream of tartar and nitre. The fulminate of mercury is one of the most commonly used of these compounds. It is made by the union of nitric acid with mercury under the influence of heat, this being then poured into alcohol and allowed to crystallize. The result is small, brownish-gray crystals, which explode violently by both percussion and friction, but when kindled in the open air only burn rapidly, with an almost noiseless flash. This compound must be made in small quantities, as when kept in large parcels there is danger of its spontaneous explosion. The fulminates of gold and silver are also terribly dangerous compounds. The latter can be made by dissolving the oxide or chloride of silver in concentrated ammonia, or by the action of alcohol on grain silver dissolved in nitric acid. When made, the fulminate of silver is a white powder, and it is one of the most dangerous substances that can be made. It explodes with unparalleled violence by friction or percussion, or by the application of heat, or when touched with strong sulphuric acid, a great volume of gas being instantaneously liberated. Strangely to say, though its explosive tendency is so great that it can hardly be made, handled or kept without peril, yet if cautiously mixed with oxide of copper in certain proportions, it may be safely burned in a tube to determine its composition, as other organic substances are tested. The fulminate of gold is made by combining peroxide of gold with ammonia. The result is a terribly explosive olive-colored powder. With the least friction or any increase of heat this explodes violently, and therefore can not be made but in quantities of a few grains at a time, as it is in constant danger, if kept, of spontaneous explosion. Its fulminating property, however, may be quite destroyed by boiling it in pearl ash or weak oil of vitriol. Fortunately, the above described substances are very expensive, and therefore are seldom made except for use in chemical experiments.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Young men believe in nothing nowadays," said Mrs. Ramsbotham, with a deep sigh. "Why, there's my nephew, Tom, who was brought up a Christian, and now he's an acrobat."—Exchange.

A. C. WHITE, Agt., D. & T. R. R. Zenia, Ohio, writes: "Red Star Cough Cure is a most efficient remedy for bronchitis; the first dose relieved me." Price twenty-five cents.

July 1881, wrote Thos. P. Glover, Holyoke, Mass., "in three days cured an abscess on my arm with St. Jacobs Oil." October 29, 1886, he says: "Was entirely cured of the neuralgia suffering by it." Price fifty cents.

The great American dessert—pie.—Times Siftings.

We can not renew youth, but we can prevent gray hair by using Hall's Hair Restorer.

Ayer's Pills are a never-failing remedy for headaches, caused by a disordered stomach.

Some men are born great, but they outgrow it.—Puck.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc., in Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago.

NEW YORK.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc., in New York.

Is This So?

A few years ago a little book fell into our hands, recounting the experience of a certain prominent business man, from which it appeared that, as with most Americans, too close attention to business had broken his health. The doctor said he could not live. He then stated that he used a certain article which effectually cured him, and out of gratitude for his recovery he determined to devote a portion of his fortune to spreading its merits before the world.

As we read it we said: "This is evidently a shrewd expression of a commercial motive; it sounds well; it reads well; but many people will not believe it."

In a few years, however, that man got famous the world over. He gave several hundred thousand dollars to astronomical research, and his name became a household word in nearly every home in the United States.

Hundreds of thousands of people to-day, without reservation, say that to this man alone they owe their lives.

If ten men are collected together the chances are that if one man incidentally refers to Warner's safe cure seven of them will be able to tell, from their own recovery, and from that of their friends, of marvelous results which that remedy has wrought.

Nothing has ever been put on the market, benefit from medicine. The peculiar purifying and invigorating qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla are just what are needed to expel disease and fortify the system against the debilitating effects of mild weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is just what people need at this season. It is the ideal spring medicine. If you have never tried it, do so, and you will be convinced of its peculiar merit.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family the past two years as a blood purifier and am much pleased with the results. Having accomplished its object, I recommend it cheerfully." JOHN H. RAMSEY, Kansas City, Mo.

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