

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1886.

NUMBER 52

The Great Emporium.

J. W. FERRY

Desires everybody to know that he has one of the

BEST AND LARGEST STOCKS

Of goods ever brought to this market, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,

COFFINS, FURNITURE,

Boots and Shoes,

CLOTHING,

HATS AND CAPS,

QUEENSWARE,

Classware, Tinware

HARNESSES, SADDLES, Etc.,

And, in fact, anything needed by man during his existence on earth.

BE SURE TO GO TO

J. W. FERRY'S,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.,

And you will be pleased with his Bargains.

Jan 7-14

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE.

T. M. ZANE.

STONE & ZANE,

Physicians and Surgeons,
Office, East Side of Broadway,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
nov 12-14

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, Friday and Saturday of each week, at Cottonwood Falls, Office at Union Hotel.

Reference: W. F. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. Feb-24

MISCELLANEOUS.

Osage Mills,

J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor.

CUSTOM WORK

SOLICITED.
MARKET PRICES

-PAID FOR-

WHEAT & CORN.

MANUFACTURES

"GILT EDGE"

-AND-

"The Choice of that Wife of Mine."

Corn Meal, Bran, Graham Flour and Chop

ALWAYS ON HAND.

OSAGE MILLS,
Near Eldmald, Chase Co., Kan.
2620-44

W. P. PUGH, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office at his Drug Store,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

A. M. CONAWAY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. 1711-14

CONGRESS BRIGANDS.

Two Desperadoes Run Down—One Killed—An Exciting Struggle.

PARIS, Sept. 25.—Information has been received here that the famous highwayman Joachim Nesante, who was recently captured by the Corsican gen d'armee near Castellana, has been condemned to death but it is probable that the Minister of Justice will commute the sentence to imprisonment for life. The capture was accompanied by several exciting incidents. Spies located him at the village of Piane and the house was surrounded by a squad of gen d'armes. The captain approached the door and knocked for admittance. Instantly the door opened and the bandit appeared, a revolver in each hand. Before the captain could make a demand for his surrender Nesante had discharged his weapons into the single rank of soldiers before him, and taking advantage of the smoke and confusion had sprung over their heads and disappeared in the darkness. Pursuit was at once given and the desperado was overtaken by a gen d'armee named Vincent, whose fleckless foot had given him an advantage over his comrades. A fierce struggle between the two ensued. Both realized the fact that it was a question of life and death and both held on to the other with a bull dog grip. Locked in each other's embrace they rolled down a steep incline of seventy feet and the gen d'armee bleeding and exhausted, was about to give up the struggle when his comrades hearing his desperate cries for help arrived in time to save his life and to pinion Nesante. At the same time another company of gen d'armes stationed at St. Andre di Buzio and commanded by Captain di Vinciguerra was giving chase to a leader of the bandits known as Giuseppe Maria Ciatton. He was finally driven to bay in a cave, and realizing that all was up he leveled his gun at the captain and fired. The shot missed, but Vinciguerra immediately drew his revolver and shot the brigand through the heart. The two men were at the head of the two most desperate bands of banditti in Corsica, and during the last ten years had killed scores of people and plundered hundreds of homes and farms.

CINCINNATI AS AN ART CENTER.

It Takes the Premium for Best Display of

CINCINNATI, Sept. 25.—Charles Doll, member of the late board of public works, and Charles T. Blackburn, its clerk, were arrested yesterday upon the charge of embezzling \$15,000 of the city's funds. Their charges are based upon discoveries made by expert accountants who are examining the books of the late board. Mayor James Morgan, who was a member of the former board of public works, and who was appointed by Governor Foraker as a member of the board of public works successor, was also arrested upon a similar charge, while George T. Seiter, assistant clerk of the old board, has been rearrested upon another warrant for a similar offense. The amounts vary in the cases, but the highest aggregate is over \$10,000.

EXPLANATION.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 25.—As to the arrest of members of the board of public works here to-day, their method of stealing is described as being simple but effective. Seiter, who was assistant clerk, would make out vouchers on the comptroller which would be certified as correct by President Doll, of the board of public works and Charles Blackburn, clerk of the board. Blackburn would present the vouchers to the comptroller and obtain a warrant on the treasury for the money. These vouchers are, many of them, made out in names which are not to be found in the directory. Most of the bills are for stone, gravel and hauling. All the parties were released on bail ranging from \$3,500 to \$15,000.

Four Persons Drowned.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 25.—In the bay of St. Johns this morning the British schooner *Summerset* collided with the schooner *Mary Ann* and cut her in two. There were twenty-seven persons aboard the ill-fated craft, four of whom were drowned. Their names were: Charles Weeks, Nicholas Milley, Leander Milley and Sarah Ann Fahay. The others saved themselves by clinging to the main sail of the *Summerset*, or were picked out of the water by her boats. The *Mary Ann* sank within two minutes after the collision. Fahay had hold of his wife's hand and was drawing her out of the companyway of the sinking vessel when the main mast and main sail fell, parting himself and wife forever. Gregory Leaman, another passenger, was fatally injured.

An Unprofitable Speculation.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 25.—The owners of a number of Canadian fishing boats belonging in Charlotte County, New Brunswick, but lately entered by their owners at Calais, Me., and paying duty to the United States customs for the purpose of enabling them to engage in the fisheries and carry fish into the United States free of duty, as products of American fisheries, have become disappointed at the outcome of the venture, and are now petitioning the Government to have their boats again recognized as Canadian bottoms.

Rather Sensational.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 25.—Many people were unable to secure admission to the Metropolitan opera house last night, on the occasion of Governor Foraker's speech, which was not so much political as an exposure of the brutalities, robberies and outrages at the Ohio penitentiary under Governor Hoadley's administration prior to last January. Affidavits were read, which exposed a sensation, notably on the skinning of the dead bodies of convicts for purposes of merchandise.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

ARTHUR G. SHENWICK, United States Special Envoy to Mexico, arrived in Washington on the 30th. He denied the stories credited to him.
THE resignation of Prof. William Ferrol, meteorologist of the Signal Service, has been accepted by the Secretary of War.
THE President has issued a commission to William Grooms to be postmaster at Vicksburg, Miss.

Two million of the new lettersheets have been sent to post-offices in the past month. The Supreme Court of the United States will convene October 15.
THE collections of internal revenue during the months of July and August last, amounted to \$18,342,376, being an increase of \$1,550,647 over the collections during the corresponding period of last year. There was an increase of \$808,953 on spirits; of \$281,030 on tobacco, and of \$444,228 on fermented liquors. The only decrease was \$13,455 on miscellaneous articles.
THE Presidential party returned to Washington on the 24th.

The cause of Secretary Manning's sickness is said to be due to defective plumbing, several untrapped pipes being discovered leading into his room at Washington. He is said to be suffering from blood poisoning through inhaling sewer gas.
IT is reported that the repeated calls for redemption of three per cent bonds have disturbed National bank financial arrangements.
THE President has appointed H. D. Gallagher, of Indiana, to be agent to the Indians of the Pine Ridge Agency, Dakota Territory, and has commissioned Isabella Campbell as postmaster at Blairsville, Ind., and Jacob J. Muller at Ellensburg, W. T.

THE Government has arranged for the removal of certain Chipewas Indians to the White Earth reservation. The change opens to settlement about two thousand square miles of land in the Northwest.

THE EAST.

BETWEEN ten thousand and fifteen thousand Odd Fellows were said to be in line in the parade at Boston on the 23d.
GEORGE M. BARTHOLOMEW, president of the Charter Oak Life Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn., is reported a defaulter to the amount of \$127,000. The company is said to be completely wrecked.
WILLIAM MILLER and Bailey Wags were killed by a powder explosion at Scranton, Pa., recently.

THE report that the natural gas supply of Pittsburgh, Pa., was diminishing is authoritatively denied.
DR. BITTREMORE, of Fayette County, Pa., the ex-representative convicted of an attempt to defraud the State of \$12,500 for a bogus hospital at Conneville, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and costs of prosecution, and be imprisoned in the county jail for sixty days.

G. W. FOSTER, the swindling New York banking and commission merchant, victimized the Wiley Soap Company, of Providence, R. I. Foster was convicted at Chicago in 1877 of using the mails for the purpose of fraud.
THE following officers for the ensuing year were elected by the sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows, recently in session in Boston: Grand Sire, John H. White, of New York; Deputy Grand Sire, J. E. Underwood, of Kentucky; Grand Secretary, E. A. Ross, of New Jersey; Grand Treasurer, A. S. Shepard, of Pennsylvania.

THE Union Pacific Railroad Company is reported entirely without floating debt, having paid off \$10,610,000 since Mr. Adams became president, in June, 1884.
J. R. LOTO and Constables Vance and Schick have been arrested for breaking up a Republican primary and opening the ballot boxes, at Philadelphia.
At a recent meeting of the board of managers of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad the resignation of the president of the road, Franklin B. Gowen, was accepted. Austin B. Corbin was elected in his stead.
CHARLES A. WERRIMAN, importer and dealer in chemicals and drugs at No. 16 Cedar street, New York, has made an assignment. The liabilities are supposed to be over \$115,000.

THE Republicans of the First New Jersey district have renominated George Hires for Congress.
IN the First Connecticut district John R. Buck has been renominated for Congress by the Republicans.
EX-FEDERAL ARTHUR has decided to leave New London, Conn. He will return to New York and occupy his house on Lexington avenue this winter. His health is no better.
THE Prohibitionists of the Seventh New York district have nominated J. F. Storey for Congress.

THE liabilities of Jacob Rogalsky, dry goods, 62 East Broadway, New York City, who recently failed, are now said to reach \$100,000. It is also understood that Rogalsky has fled to avoid arrest.
At a secret meeting of the Western Nail Association, held at Pittsburgh recently, the price of nails was advanced to \$2.20.

RIGHT Rev. J. F. SHANAHAN, Bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Harrisburg, Pa., died on the 24th.

THE WEST.

EVIDENCES of grave official misconduct have been discovered in connection with the management of the Ohio penitentiary during the past two years.
JOHN P. SANDORN has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Seventh Michigan district.
THE Democrats of the Sixth Wisconsin district have nominated Andrew Haben, of Oshkosh, for Congress.
THE Northwestern Miller reports an increase of milling products and a decrease of flour shipments.

THE Republicans of the Second Nebraska district have renominated Congressman James Laird by acclamation.

MARY GRAY, held for terrible cruelty to a four-year-old child taken from the Chicago Foundling Home, was committed for trial after a hearing recently.
Two freight trains collided recently on the Missouri Pacific at Little Blue, sixteen miles east of Kansas City, Mo. The two engines were crushed in the wreck. After the accident the cars took fire, causing the death by burning of a large number of cattle and hogs. Loss about \$100,000.

WILLIAM FREY, a New Orleans politician, was recently arrested in Chicago for forgery.
A SEVERE hailstorm swept over South Bend, Ind., on the evening of the 23d. Immense numbers of window panes were broken.

At Mayer, Engle & Co.'s, Chicago, recently, the elevator fell, killing Samuel Hermann and Samuel Mayer and injuring other employes.

A TERRIBLE oil fire, caused by lightning, occurred at Lima, O., on the morning of the 23d.

THE Knights Templar had their grand parade at St. Louis on the 23d. The parade had been postponed on account of the weather.

SHREVEVILLE, Ill., was injured by a fire in the business part on the 23d.

A STAT of sixty days has been granted Maxwell, the murderer of Preller at St. Louis. He was to have been executed October 2. The two Chinese murderers, Chyo Chiack and Chyo Goom, were also granted a stay of thirty days, they having been sentenced to hang on the same day.

ARCHIE CHATFIELD was arrested at New Hudson, Mich., recently charged with wrecking a special freight train on the Grand Trunk railroad September 16, causing the death of one man and the serious injury of two others.

THE Kaw Valley Life Insurance Association of Kansas City has collapsed.

CHICAGO is troubled by a combination of coal dealers who have forced prices up one dollar a ton.

THE Knights Templar convénie ended at St. Louis on the 24th. Washington was chosen as the next place of meeting; time, second week in October, 1889.

THE SOUTH.

NELSON CARPENTER, a notorious outlaw, was ambushed and killed in Jackson County, Ky., by unknown parties.

In one day recently at Louisville, Ky., Dan Callahan, a laborer, had his head crushed by a falling building stone, William Amerling was caught in a fly wheel of a cotton factory and torn to pieces before he could be released and Fred Meyer, a farmer, was gored to death in a stable by a bull.

ANOTHER severe shock of earthquake was experienced at Charleston, S. C., on the 21st. Much alarm was created, but no material damage was done.

THE youngest daughter of Jeff Davis has been elected honorary member of Lee Camp Confederate Veterans of Richmond, Va.

JOSEPH E. WASHINGTON has been nominated by the Democrats of the Sixth Tennessee district to succeed Congressman A. J. Caldwell.

F. J. LOWE, lumber merchant and contractor at Texarkana, has assigned. Liabilities, \$150,000.

At Charcoal Camp, Fla., the other day a man named Cooper, without provocation, killed three campers named Davidson, Bain and Hunter, and escaped.

DR. W. G. TUCK, of Annapolis, Md., has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Fifth Maryland district.

JOHN R. BROWN, of Henry County, Va., has announced himself as an independent candidate for Congress in the Fifth Virginia district. He has been a Republican but is now a reformer.

THOMAS L. HUDSON has been selected as the Republican candidate for Congress in the First Maryland district.

HEAVY storms at Indianola, Tex., on the 23d, caused another inundation of that unfortunate city.

COLORADO Southern people are much exercised over the earthquake predictions of Wiggins.
W. H. T. LEE has been named for Congress by the Democrats of the Eighth Virginia district.

THE ultimatum borne by General Kaulbars contains a precise statement of Russia's demands, refusal to comply with which will entail a rupture of Russia's diplomatic relations with Bulgaria.

THREE hundred houses in the town of Kalusz, in Austrian Galicia, have been destroyed by fire. The sufferers are in misery and starving.

MR. PARNELL intends to appeal to the Irish in America to assist evicted tenants during the coming winter in order that they may hold out against the landlords.

UPON his arrival at Chester on the 23d Gladstone received an ovation. Among the crowd waiting to greet him was a deputation of three from Dublin, representing the Nationalists of that city.

LATE advices from Tananarivo are to the effect that the relations between M. de Vilers, the French resident, and the Malagasy Government are becoming more strained.

THE King of Uganda, Africa, is reported to have murdered all the English and French converts, and the missionaries are in great peril and implore assistance.

THREE Frenchmen were recently expelled from Metz on suspicion of being spies in the employ of the French military service.

TWO American citizens of German birth, named Schmidt and Stahr, who have been visiting their old homes have been ordered to leave Germany.

GENERAL VILLACAMPA, who led the recent rebellion in Spain, has been taken to the military prison at Madrid. The Queen has undertaken to educate the sons of General Velarde, who was shot by the rebels.

THE Russian agent has withdrawn from deposit in Sofia the entire funds of the agency, amounting to upwards of 1,000,000 francs.

THE leader of a company of German swindlers has been captured in Hamburg by London detectives. The sums realized by the swindling operations of the gang are said to amount to 1,500,000 francs.

THE business failures for week ended September 23 numbered 157, as against 155 the week previous.

THE British Government has decided to greatly increase the garrison of Belfast, Ireland.

In a collision at the Berlin depot recently three soldiers were killed and twenty-five wounded.

SEKOR ZORILLA, leader of the Spanish revolutionists, in an interview says the late uprising was premature, and declares that in a revolt, which will take place at the proper time, many Generals of the Spanish army will support the revolutionists.

IT was stated at Sofia that the Russian ultimatum, of which General Kaulbars is the bearer, demands the immediate raising of the state of siege in Bulgaria, the liberation of all political prisoners and the indefinite postponement of the elections for members of the National Assembly.

THE subscriptions to the new Portuguese loan are much in excess of the amount desired.

NEAR Schalka, Austria, on the 24th an explosion of fire damp caused the death of forty-five persons. Sixteen others were seriously injured.

At Fiume, Austria, on the 24th, lightning struck a bark loaded with benzine. Eight men perished in the flames.

THE LATEST.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 25.—In the bay of St. Johns this morning the British schooner *Summerset* collided with the schooner *Mary Ann* and cut her in two. There were twenty-seven persons aboard the ill-fated craft, four of whom were drowned. Their names were: Charles Weeks, Nicholas Milley, Leander Milley and Sarah Ann Fahay. The others saved themselves by clinging to the main sail of the *Summerset*, or were picked out of the water by her boats. The *Mary Ann* sank within two minutes after the collision. Fahay had hold of his wife's hand and was drawing her out of the companyway of the sinking vessel when the main mast and main sail fell, parting himself and wife forever. Gregory Leaman, another passenger, was fatally injured.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 25.—The owners of a number of Canadian fishing boats belonging in Charlotte County, New Brunswick, but lately entered by their owners at Calais, Me., and paying duty to the United States customs for the purpose of enabling them to engage in the fisheries and carry fish into the United States free of duty, as products of American fisheries, have become disappointed at the outcome of the venture, and are now petitioning the Government to have their boats again recognized as Canadian bottoms.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 25.—Bank Examiner Wiswell said to-day that he found the affairs of the First National Bank in a very complicated condition. He would not state whether Gould had added forgery to his crime, but it is rumored Gould used other men's names without their knowledge. The other day the directors ran into something of a startling nature, but what it was they would not disclose. It is feared that the First National Bank stands in a precarious condition. The investigation will be probably completed to-day. United States District Attorney Bird has been instructed to frame Gould's indictment in accordance with Wiswell's report.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 25.—A terrible accident occurred at the iron mines at Jaysville, St. Lawrence County, about six o'clock yesterday morning. A charge of dynamite had been fired and the foreman, William Appie, and two workmen, Felix Basse and Frank Blackburn, descended to observe the results of the blast. They had scarcely entered the mine, however, when a mass of rock fell, instantly killing Basse and Blackburn. A depression in the rock saved the life of Appie, but he was badly injured.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

THE standing committee of the Episcopal Church, diocese of Kansas, met in Topeka recently with Bishop Vail. There were present Rev. A. Beatty, of Lawrence; Mr. Fred, Stimpson, Lawrence; Rev. John Bennett, of Wyandotte; Rev. Abiel Leonard, of Atchison, and Mr. Farnsworth, of Topeka. The object of the meeting was to fix the time and place for holding the Diocesan Convention which will elect an assistant bishop of the diocese of Kansas. The committee decided to hold the convention in Topeka the first week in December. The committee also approved the transfer of Rev. Whittaker, of Nevada, to be assistant bishop of Pennsylvania.

THE Kansas National Guard went into camp on the 21st at Fort Riley, about 1,800 being present. The State is divided into four districts for military purposes, to each of which is assigned a brigade which consists of nine companies. All of these companies went into camp.

IT is said that there seems to be a desire among the Board of Railroad Commissioners to reduce the expenses of the board somewhat, and that it is very probable that an assistant secretary will not be elected. In case this is done all the clerical work of the office will fall upon Mr. H. C. Rizer, the new secretary, who takes the office October 1.

HON. J. A. ANDERSON's friends declined to let him accept the proposition of Mr. Wilson that both withdraw as candidates for Congress in the Fifth district.

THE Sheriff of Cowley County lately arrived at the penitentiary with the following prisoners: Robert Boykin, grand larceny, one year; Charles Uhles, grand larceny, one year; Willie Lewis, grand larceny, two years; Ernest Reice, grand larceny, two years; George Fields, counterfeiting, two years; Martin McGrew, counterfeiting, one year; Archibald McGrew, counterfeiting, two years.

A NOR fifteen years old recently ran away from an Atchison school, and reaching Leavenworth fell among tramps, who treated him so badly that he was willing to return, vowing not to run away again.

JAMES HALLSTOCK, a mulatto, it is stated, has again been victimizing the negroes of Kansas. He passes himself off as an Oklahoma agent, organizing colored committees to move on Government grants in the Cherokee Nation.

LATE post-office changes in Kansas: Established: Kearney, Hamilton County; George W. Montgomery, postmaster. Name changed: Deerton, Labette County, to Valada. Discontinued: Lefel, Neosho County; Ritter, Kingman County; Silston Cherokee County. Postmasters appointed: Dorrance, Russell County, B. J. Rankin; Gandy, Sherman County, Felix T. Gandy; Hartland, Hamilton County, Joseph Dillon; Hoyt, Jackson County, Joseph Burns; Lapeer, Douglas County, Miss Lina Malchael.

THE State Historical Society has been presented with an old-fashioned printers' "stick," which is fifty years old.

THE Attorney General has in the Supreme Court quo warranto proceedings against the City of Leavenworth with the view of closing the saloons of that city, said to number over one hundred. By these proceedings Attorney General Bradford asks that the city of Leavenworth be enjoined from accepting a license from the saloon keepers.

STATISTICS show that there were five acres of public land sold and taken in Kansas during the last fiscal year, to three in Dakota and the same number in Nebraska, the total number of acres disposed of in Kansas being 5,637,000 acres, in Dakota 3,708,000, and in Nebraska 3,332,000.

W. J. MCKISLEY, an old citizen of Leavenworth, killed himself in that city on the 23d by shooting himself through the head. The coroner's inquiry elicited the fact that for some time his family relations had not been very pleasant, and last spring he decided to leave and go to Philadelphia, where he owned some property. He deeded his property to one of his sons and took his departure. Returning shortly afterward, a reconciliation was effected and apparently everything was going along smoothly until a few weeks ago, when he began to drink quite hard and act very strangely. His neighbors and family noticed his actions and thought he was slightly deranged. On the night of the tragedy he went home to supper and some words passed between him and his wife, and he left the house, returning shortly after with a pistol, threatening to kill the whole family. His wife, fearing that he would hurt some of them, locked the doors and sent for a policeman. He was not arrested, but the next morning shot himself. Deceased was fifty-five years old.

TOPEKA has a "trunk mystery." The mystery consists in the finding of a trunk evidently the property of a drummer—a Chicago drummer at that. The trunk was found in a secluded place, broken open but the contents of the trunk, and the drummer, were mysteriously absent.

TRACK laying on the Council Grove extension of the Missouri Pacific railroad from Ottawa is progressing at the rate of a mile and a half a day. This road must be completed, according to the terms on its contract with the people, by January 1, 1887.

A LATE telegram received in Topeka announced the death, at Decatur, Ill., of T. D. Hamilton, from a railroad accident. Mr. Hamilton was employed on the Santa Fe for several years in different capacities, and reached the position of passenger conductor. He made his home in Topeka during that time, and was a prominent member in G. A. R. and A. O. U. W. circles, and was also a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

UNDER an order issued by Vice-President Smith, the name of Reno Center station on the Santa Fe road, has been changed to Partridge.

IT is stated that the engineer of the engine on which Wirt Walton was killed has been discharged by the Union Pacific Company for violating the rules of the company by permitting a passenger to ride upon the engine.

MARSHALL, Tex., Sept. 24.—George M. Fabler, city marshal of Longview, was killed at the Capitol Hotel this morning in a difficulty with L. L. and L. W. Teague, father and son, citizens of Gregg county. The difficulty grew out of the fact that while attempting to arrest Jeff Teague at Longview three months ago Fabler had shot him dead.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

ROTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

THE FUNERAL.

I was walking in Savannah, past a church door,
When there slowly through the window came
A plaintive funeral hymn:
And a sympathy awakened, and a wonder
Quickly grew,
Till I found myself environed in a little negro
crowd.
Out in front a colored couple sat in sorrow,
On the side a coffin, in the coffin was a
child.
I could picture him when living—curly hair,
And a bright smile, and a wonder
Quickly grew,
Till I found myself environed in a little negro
crowd.

But ignorant of the great things fortune
Had in store for him, Sheridan was
at this time reluctant to leave the West.
Not that he was in the least unwilling
to serve near Grant, but he had arrived
at the command of a division, he was
attached to his men and they to him; he
would have preferred to remain in the
field that he knew and with the troops
he had already led. But he was too
good a soldier to betray dissatisfaction,
and he went without murmuring to the
theater where he was to become so
renowned, and to the chief with whose
fame his own was to be forever
associated. From that time I can testify
to the confidence, the chivalrous
admiration, the commendation Grant
bestowed on his cavalry commander. In the
Western campaign the young General
(he was only thirty-two) was constantly
given the most difficult and dangerous
tasks. When he was sent off on a
distant expedition his formal orders
went through Meade, but Grant always
him in person and added verbal
instructions, explaining his views,
defining his aim, but leaving all
details of execution to the subordinate.
They easily understood each other,
they had so much in common.

When Early advanced upon Washington
Grant selected Sheridan to oppose
him, against the wish of the Govern-
ment, which thought him too young
and inexperienced for the post. But
the avalanche of success crushed out
all criticism of the choice. Grant wrote
me on this subject from the Hague in
1878:

DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of the 12th
of this inclosure was received by my
departure from Paris. But I had no time to
more than read your letter before leaving,
so that the whole here to examine and
prove, or otherwise. I have made
notes in pencil of all I have to say. I do
not think there is anything to strike
me to-day. Your good friends are good
moders crowd de little fellow round
in de angel-tended garden of de Big Planta-
tion ground.
"An' dey ask him: 'Was your feet sore?' an'
take off his little shoes.
An' dey wash him an' dey kiss him, an' dey
say: 'Now what de nose do?'
An' de Lawd done an' his tongue loose; den
de little fellow say:
'All our folks down de valley tries to keep
de nebony way.'
"An' his eyes dey brightly sparkle at de
pretty things he see.
Den a tour come, an' he whisper: 'But I want
my parents, too?'
But de Angel Chief Musician teach dat boy a
little song:
Says: 'If only dey be faithful dey will soon be
comin' long.'
"An' he'll get an education dat will properly
be worth
Several times as much as any you could buy
for him on earth:
He'll be in de Lawd's big school-house, wid-
out no cost to de parents.
While dere's no end to de bad things might
have happened to him here.
"So, my poonah defected mounah, let your
heart wid Jesus rest.
An' don't go to criticerin' dat ar one what
knows de best!
He have sent us many comforts—He have
right to take away.
To de Lawd be praise an' glory now and ever!
Let us pray.
—Wm. Carleton, in Harper's Weekly.

GRANT AND SHERIDAN.

The Love Which the Heroes Bore
Each Other.

Sheridan's Splendid Work Against Early—
His Cheerfulness and Inspiring Con-
fidence During the Petersburg
Campaign—A Great Lieu-
tenant and Soldier.

Stanton had fallen, and the next of-
ficial victim was to be Sheridan. Stan-
ton was suspended on August 12, and
on the 17th Grant received the Presi-
dent's commands for the removal of
Sheridan. He at once protested against
the execution of the order. He was, in-
deed, profoundly moved, and even ex-
asperated, for his regard for Sheridan
had now become personal. Sheridan
had almost grown up as a General under
Grant's own eye, until finally the chief
declared the subordinate the peer of any
soldier of any time. Often have I
listened to Grant's encomiums of the
Soldier of the Valley. More than once
have I witnessed manifestations of re-
gard on both sides as touching as they
were honorable to him who gave and
him who received. The history of their
relations is like a story from Homer. It
was the friendship of chieftains, the
love of strong men who had stood side
by side in war and watched each other's
deeds. Soon after Shiloh, Sheridan joined
the army in Tennessee and so distin-
guished himself that Grant at once
perceived his military quality. In Sep-
tember, 1862, Grant was ordered to send
a portion of his command to reinforce
Rosecrans. He was at the landing him-
self when the troops embarked, and
noticed Sheridan among them at the
head of his brigade. "You here, Sheri-
dan!" he exclaimed: "I did not mean
that you should leave me;" for he was
unwilling to lose a man of whose stuff
he was so sure. But Sheridan thought
that to go to Rosecrans at that time
was to go where there would be more
fighting, and he showed no desire to
remain. Grant was nettled at this, and
allowed his subordinate to depart; little
dreaming, either of them, how impor-
tant they were to be to each other on
grand and distant theaters. Grant
told me this story years ago, to add to
a sketch of Sheridan I was writing for the
Century Magazine.
Soon, however, the chief followed the
subaltern to the same field, and again,
at Chattanooga, the fiery spirit and
genius of Sheridan commended them-
selves to his superior. Grant always
spoke in glowing language of Sheridan's
charge at Mission Ridge, and still more
warmly of the pursuit of the enemy
afterward. He already detected that
quality so rare even in illustrious sol-
diers—the power to make the most of a
victory.
When he became General-in-Chief,
Grant at once put Sheridan at the head
of the Eastern cavalry. I remember

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

WINGS.

An Answer to a Sign.
Of the weary fret and wear
Of the earth and all its care,
The frequent disappointments, and the pain of
hope deferred;
What has life but work and sorrow,
That leads us not to-morrow,
And the noise of many voices when men's
cries and groans are heard?
And the toll brings no reward,
And the love wins no regard,
And who spends himself for others is not
therefore loved or praised;
So I looked upon all things,
And I sighed. Had I but wings
Like a dove, then would I fly from all and be
at rest.
Thus I thought, for I was weary,
And the day was very dreary,
And the quiet of the wilderness was what
I needed:
And the tears were in my eyes,
As I raised them to the skies—
Did the Father care? I wondered, that the
child had grown so tired?
Had I wings! But then to me
As I looked on the sea
Came an answer, like a trumpet-call, to rouse
My soul to rest, but to nobler
work and strife.
"They that wait on God at length,
Shall renew the falling strength."
(This is the word that came in answer and re-
sponded to my prayer.)
"Shall mount up with wings as eagles,
They shall run and not be weary,
And shall walk in holiness shall walk and
shall not faint."
Wings! O, there were wings, indeed,
To be given to my need.
But I might have wings to soar with, not to
drown in aimless rest;
For God gives the wings to rise
Ever upward to the skies.
To the glory of His presence, to the highest
of the heights.

"They that wait upon the Lord,"
O, the fruit of that word!
The most tired can do this waiting, and the
I might be made strong,
I will try in faith to hold—
And he raised the drooping head.
Then the weariness was gone, and the sigh
was changed to song.
—Christian World.

A SHINING LIGHT.

Let Us All Strive to Be Diamond Christians
Rather Than Charcoal Ones.
The first condition of doing good is
being good. Character is better than
usefulness, because it is the highest
kind of usefulness. Every man ought
to do four times as much good uncon-
sciously as he does on purpose. There
was a real truth symbolized by the
nimbus around the heads of the saints
in ecclesiastical art. Who does not
know some living saint whose head is
always surrounded with a nimbus? Let
your light shine, says the Master. The
first condition of letting light shine is
having a light. To be luminous is the
first duty of the Christian. There are
some people who impress you by their
rectitude while they equally repel you.
They send out rays of light, but as the
sun sends out rays of light, but as the
hedge-hog sends out his quills. They
are irritatingly good. The little girl
who did not want to go to Heaven if
grandpa was going there only spoke
out what a good many people have
felt. You have consecrated yourself
to Christ, and want to begin at
once Christian service. What can you
do? Be a Christian. If you are a thor-
ough Christian you will be an attrac-
tive one. The fruits of the spirit are
love, joy, peace. These are fruits every
one likes—sinners as well as saints.
Be a loving brother, sister, father,
mother, neighbor. Be joyful; that is,
full of joy. Carry joy in your heart,
and let its light shine in your counte-
nance. Diffuse joy as a flower diffuses
fragrance. Let your merry heart do
good like a beneficent medicine. A
gloomy Christian is as much a self-
contradiction as a selfish one. Let the
peace of God keep you in perfect peace.
So be a peace-maker; not by selling
yourself to make peace, but by abiding
in it yourself. A peaceful heart thaws
out whatever is disposition as sum-
mer's sun a snowbank.

Charcoal and diamond are the same
material—carbon. One absorbs the
light, the other reflects it. There
are charcoal Christians and diamond
Christians. Examine their creeds, they
are the same; examine their religious
experiences before a church committee,
they are the same. But one is gloomy
and the other lustrous. The first thing for
a young Christian to do, looking about
for some means of doing good, is to
look to himself and see to it that he is
a diamond and not a charcoal Christian.
Arise, shine, for thy light is
come; this is the message of the prophet
to Christians. Arise, shine, for thy
light is come. A good wife does need a
husband; but no husband will make good
wine out of poor. If Christians would
give more attention to the wine and less
to the bush it would be an advantage to
their usefulness. Immigration societies
have brought a great many immigrants
to this country; but the best immigration
agency is the letter of Biddy, the cook,
or Hans, the gardener, telling of good
fortunes won and urging brother or
sister to come over and share them.
America is its own best advertisement.

If a man has a religious experience
worth having, his friends and neigh-
bors will find it, without advertising;
and if his religious experience is not
worth having, no advertising will com-
mend Christianity to them.
In general, the character which is in-
spired by conscience is repellent; the
character which is inspired by love is
attractive. Dr. Hopkins, if we are not
mistaken, has shown that conscience
is not intended as a propelling power,
but as a regulative power. When in a
Christian it is transposed, the whole
character gets awry. The fruits of
conscience are not love, joy, peace. If
a man fixes on some standard outside
himself, and by the whip and spur of
conscience endeavors to compel him-
self to conform to it, his life will not
be lived to joy, but he will not be kind-
ly, tender, sympathetic. He will be
cold, severe, critical. He will not
have joy. He will be always compar-
ing his life with his ideal, and always
more or less unhappy because the ideal
and the life are so far apart. He will
only be happy when he forgets that he
is religious. He will not have peace.
His life will be a constant strife be-
tween his ideal and his actual, between
what he would do and what he does
do. He will live in the seventh of Ro-
mans. His song will be "O,
wretched man that I am!" Looking

at the chapters in the history
of religion which conscience has
written, and which include the
Inquisition, the monastic system, and
the great religious wars, one might al-
most say: The fruits of conscience are
hate, sorrow and battle. To be a lu-
minous Christian one's life must be spi-
ritual; the secret and source of it must
be, not force of will compelling, but
force of love impelling. Let your light
shine; but you can not if you have no
light. The first condition of Christian
usefulness is an acquaintance with
Christ, the living Christ; the second,
having found Christ, and being in Him,
is to let Him shine. How can you
serve Christ? First, be a Christian,
not merely a religiousist; second, being
a Christian, just be yourself—that is,
let the Christ in you shine. Do not re-
press Him, do not confine Him to the
closet and the class-meeting. Christ
has told us the secret of his own use-
fulness, and so intimated to us the se-
cret of our own: "The Father that
dwelleth in Me, He doeth the
works." My canary renders the
very best services he can render
by just being a songful canary and
singing all the day long, without once
thinking whether it will do good or
whether there is any one present to
listen.—Christian Union.

FREE TO GROW UPWARD.
Although Earthly Circumstances May
Confine Him, Every One May Develop
Toward Heaven.
"My life is cramped by my circum-
stances," said one. "I have aspira-
tions as lofty as those of any one else,
and my powers, if not remarkable, at
least seem equal to greater deeds than
I have the opportunity to accomplish.
I am fettered by my position in life.
No wonder I am discontented."
To this honest, but somewhat unduly
impetuous exclamation, replied the
wise friend addressed, in words like
these: "Yes, in one sense you are
cramped and fettered. You can not
be or do what some others can, abso-
lutely speaking. You can not win the
honors and influence which they can.
You will never be heard of and talked
about by men as they are sure to be. But
it is not true that God wants a great
many people to be 'cramped and fetter-
ed' in this sense? Is not their work
in the world to show their fellowmen
and women, and, for all that we know,
the very angels above, how noble and
useful lives may be which are limited
by circumstances, confined within a
narrow round of duties, and those not
wholly congenial? Is there any unfet-
tered life, after all, more glorious than
that which exhibits the beauty and
value of holiness in just such limita-
tions as yours?"

"Do you not need to remember,"
continued this wise and tender friend,
"that in another, and a not less im-
portant sense, you are as free and
untrammelled as any soul who ever
was created? You have an absolutely
incalculable opportunity and power of
spiritual growth and usefulness in the
sphere in which you have been placed.
You may develop indefinitely, if you
will, towards Heaven. Your circum-
stances may hinder, or prevent your
growth, on every earthly side, but
nothing hinders, or can hinder, you
from growing upwards, and in the
moral as in the natural world the high-
est growths are those which can be
seen farthest. If Heaven beholds and
can applaud you; if the Lord, who
lived and died for you, witnesses in
you a Christian fidelity which fills your
sphere in life, limited though it be,
full of the beauty of willing and
thorough service, will not His com-
mendation be as cordial as if you had
been assigned a larger place in human
view, but had filled it no better—per-
haps not as well, because of its very
largeness? Ah, they are not often to
be envied who seem to have the
amplest opportunities and powers!"

Then the two friends were silent.
But the heart of the former, who had
felt "cramped and fettered," was com-
forted.—Congregationalist.

THROUGH THE WILDERNESS.

Grand and Helpful Words to Those Who
Are Telling by the Long Road Traveled
by Christ Himself.
Why is it that I am not suffered to
come to Thee by the near way? Where-
fore am I forced to seek the promised
land through the longest road—the
road of the wilderness? There are
times when I almost seemed to have
reached Thee at a bound. There are
flashes of thought in which I appear
to have escaped the wilderness and to
have entered already into thy rest. I
am caught up to meet Thee in the air,
and the world fades away in the far dis-
tance, and I am alone with myself. But
the rapture and the solitude are short-
lived. The world returns again with
double power, and a cloud falls over
the transfiguration glory; and at the
very moment when I am saying: "Me-
thinks it is good to be here, a voice
whispers in my ear: 'Go back and
take the journey through the wilder-
ness.'"
My soul, thou must not murmur at
that message; it is a message of love
to the wilderness, and the wilderness has
need of thee. There are thorns in the
desert which must be gathered ere she
can rejoice and blossom as the rose,
and the gathering of her thorns shall
be the gathering of flowers to thee.
Thou canst not do without the thorn.
To be caught up to meet thy Lord in
the air would be too much exaltation;
it would lift thee above the sympathies
of the toiling crowd. Better to meet
thy Lord in the wilderness than in the
air. Thou wilt find him traveling by
the long road—the road of Gethsemane
and Calvary. Join thyself to the jour-
ney of the Son of Man. Help Him to
carry His burden of human care over
the wastes of time. Enter into fellow-
ship with that cross of His which was
the pain of seeing pain, and verily, love
shall make the long road short; thy
feet shall be as the feet of the roe; the
crooked paths shall be made straight
and the rough places shall be made
plain; for the glory of the Lord shall
be revealed, and the glory of the Lord
is love.—Dr. Matheson, in Moments on
the Mount.

CHOICE OF GRASSES.

The Best Seeds to Sow for Permanent
Meadow and Pasture.
Grasses admirably adapted to some
soils and situations may be of little
value in other conditions. A dry, grave-
ly hillside would be a very poor place
on which to sow timothy, red-top and
alsike, and yet that same dry hillside,
if reasonably fertilized, would grow abun-
dantly hard fescue, sheep's fescue,
crested dogstail, Kentucky blue and
white clover. The superficial terms,
"light soil," "medium light soil,"
"heavy dry soil," "heavy moist soil,"
"moist peaty soil," "gravelly loam,"
"sandy loam," "dry hillside," stiff or
gravelly as the case may be—these are
the most common designations, and as
such, whether applied to arable or to
grass lands, will do for the purpose of
stating what kinds or varieties of grasses
are best adapted to such soils and situ-
ations. First, then, as to "average light
soils," or sandy loam; on such, if in-
tended for meadow, should be sown
timothy, meadow fescue, Italian rye
grass, yellow oat grass and medium
red clover. If intended for pasture,
then the best varieties would be Ken-
tucky blue, Pacey's rye grass, orchard
and meadow oat grass, rough stalk and
a medium of white clover; these would
produce early, medium and late pas-
tures.

On "medium light soils," if not peaty,
the grasses just named would do well
for meadow and for pasture, omitting
the red and substituting for it the white
clovers.
On "heavy dry soils," for meadows,
sow timothy, perennial rye grass, tall
fescue and medium red clover; and for
pasture substitute Kentucky blue and
orchard grass for the timothy, and white
for red clover.
On "moist heavy soils," for meadow,
sow timothy, red-top and Italian rye
grass, rough stalk and medium red
clover; and for pasture omit the timo-
thy, the rye grass and red clover, and
substitute Kentucky blue, orchard grass
and white clover.

On "moist peaty soils," for meadow,
sow timothy, water meadow grass, red-
top and alsike; and for pasture, Ken-
tucky blue, red-top, fowl meadow grass
and alsike. These grasses are not only
adapted to moist situations, but will
form a sod not likely to be "heaved
out" by frost.
On "sandy soils" and "sandy loams"
in lowland, for meadow, sow timothy,
tall fescue, yellow oat grass, sweet
vernal, and large red clover.
On firm "gravelly loam," sow for
meadow and for pasture the same mix-
tures as above indicated for "heavy,
dry soils."
On "dry hill-sides," having soil either
stiff or friable, the pasture grasses should
be sheep's fescue, Pacey's eye grass,
crested dogstail, Kentucky blue, sweet
vernal and white clovers.

It is sometimes desirable to grow
grass in partly shaded woodland pas-
tures. For such places the best varieties
are orchard grass, red-top, fowl meadow
grass, meadow oat grass and wood
meadow grass in about equal propor-
tions.
In all the foregoing indicated mix-
tures, for meadows, timothy, of course,
should be the predominating grass.
Orchard and meadow oat grasses are
not fit to grow in a meadow with timo-
thy, as the two first named ripen so early
that by the time the timothy is fit to cut
they are over-ripe, dead, dry and in-
nutritious. But for a meadow, either
for early hay or to grow for soiling pur-
poses, nothing can be more profitable
than these champion grasses, the
meadow oat grass and the orchard grass,
when grown together in the proportions
of three of the latter to one of the former.
The orchard grass, when not sown very
thick, is inclined to grow in tussocks,
while the oat grass stools and thus fills
up the interstices.—*Country Gentleman*.

SAVING CORN FODDER.

Important Work Which is Neglected by
Too Many Western Farmers.
The number of farmers who cut their
corn, husk it in the fields and leave the
stalks and fodder remain on the land
through the winter, are legion. We
have often wondered how farmers could
work so hard over a corn crop and then
take such little care of one of the best
portions of the crop after it has been
made. It is an unsightly view to look
over a field in winter where hundreds
of stalks, or shocks, of fodder are top-
pling over, spread out or decaying, los-
ing its value, and conferring no service.
Some farmers turn in the cattle upon
the corn fodder, supposing they thus
save fodder and labor, but the cattle
simply pull down that which may be
standing, and ruin it with their feet.
Others carry it to the barnyard, throw-
ing it in piles over the fence, where it
is picked over and the greater portion
trampled under foot. These practices do
not pay for the labor of shocking the
fodder. The farmers waste, not
only their labor, but the material also.
Corn fodder should be housed or placed
under some kind of a shelter. It should
never be left in the fields. If it is worth
anything it is worth saving properly.
It should be cut just as the leaves show
the first tinge of yellow, and the corn
should be husked off as soon as it is dry
enough. The fodder should then be
taken out of the fields and brought to
some convenient place for feeding. If
it has been passed through a cutter, as
has been frequently suggested by us,
so much the better, but if it is to be fed
in bulk it be done in racks, and keep it
as bright and clean as possible, so the
stock will relish it the better. Any kind
of material, whether hay or fodder, will
lose quality if exposed to all the ele-
ments of winter in the fields.—*Farm,
Field and Stockman*.

AT THE RIGHT SHOP.

I think I have stumbled into the
wrong office," explained a stranger who
opened the door of a Cincinnati lawyer's
den.
"Well, that depends. If you are in
business and desire to fail and pay ten
cents on the dollar, this is the right
office."
"O, but I'm one of the creditors of
just such a man, and I wanted—"
"Certainly, come in. I'll either get
your claim in full or have the scoundrel
indicted for fraud."—*Wall Street News*.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The etiquette classes are an im-
portant part of the instruction in girl's
schools in Japan.
Active preparations are being made
at Kieff to celebrate the nine hundredth
anniversary of the introduction of Chris-
tianity into Russia.
The State of California is printing
the new State school text books, which
will cost fifty per cent. less than the
books now in use.
The entire expenses of over one
hundred students at Amherst College,
the past year averaged less than four
hundred dollars, vacation expenses in-
cluded.
C. P. Huntington, the millionaire,
is having built at the home of his child-
hood, Litchfield, Conn., a Gothic
chapel for the Unitarians of that place.
A Warkworth (Ont.) minister
prayed one Sunday morning as follows:
"Lord bless our servant girls who are
deceit by the sleeping of their masters
and mistresses."
The Waldensians, at the general
conference at Florence, Italy, have de-
clared that hereafter female members
who have reached the age of twenty-one
shall be allowed to vote, but not to
speak, at church meetings.
The Woman's Christian Temper-
ance Union of Montreal, Can., has es-
tablished a handsome appointed read-
ing room for young women who can
spend the noon hour, read, eat their
lunch and rest therein. Women are al-
ways in attendance to give the girls
welcome.
At a session of the teachers' asso-
ciation recently held at Saratoga, a re-
port was read showing a large percent-
age of defect in sight among scholars,
which would seem very naturally to
arise from the disorder of the pupils.—
Troy Times.

It is becoming a custom in Michi-
gan to present "sweet girl graduates,"
just after they finish reading their grad-
uating exercises, with presents in as
great variety as those given a bride. The
Chicago Advance thinks that while this
custom may seem very pretty and pleas-
ant in the beginning, there is great
danger of its degenerating into an
occasion for ostentation and display.
The New Hampshire Bible Society
during the past year canvassed one
hundred and one towns, visited 33,657
families, and found 244 Protestant fam-
ilies without the Bible. In all, 6,548
copies have been placed in circulation
—1,280 being given away and 5,568
copies sold. The receipts for the year
have been \$7,211.89, and the expendi-
tures less than this by \$1,248.80.

In speaking of the progress of the
church in India, *Church Bells* says: "A
striking—though some fancy it a small
—token of religious improvement is the
establishment at Bombay of Mrs. Rad-
habai as a bookseller and stationer.
This is the first time that a respectable
Hindu widow has ventured to carry on
business in her own name since the
laws of Manu were written, three thou-
sand years ago."

WIT AND WISDOM.

Wisdom is oftimes nearer when we
stoop than when we soar.
—Women like to be looked up to.
That's why they wear such high hats.
—Who desires sympathy in adversity,
should exercise charity in prosperity.—
St. Louis Chronicle.
As the soil, however rich it may be,
can not be productive without culture,
so the mind without cultivation can
never produce good fruit.—*Senezes*.
The brave deserve the fair. They
are something alike. One faces powder
in war, the other powders her face in
peace.—*Maxon Telegraph*.
"Shaving Done Here" was the
sign the barber put up, and when he
was succeeded by a broker the sign was
not changed.—*Danville Brave*.
At a revival meeting in a country
town, not long ago, a young convert,
who was by business a milkman, arose
to speak. Just at the moment one of
the brethren started in with the hymn,
"Shall We Gather at the River?"
Pack.
—"Mamma, what does it mean when
it says? 'The shades of night are fall-
ing fast?' " "You should try and fig-
ure out those things for yourself, John-
ny." "I know now. It means when
sister Jane pulls down the parlor
blinds, then Gus Smith comes in to
spend the evenings, eh?"—*Boston Globe*.
—"Suits pressed with neatness and
dispatch," is what the advertisement
read, and a distracted young lover there-
and then determined to give them a
job, for he said, "I have pressed my
suit night and day for three long years,
and Susan is no nearer accepting me
now than when I began."—*N. Y. Lead-
er*.
—Two things are necessary to great
action in man—the seemingly contradic-
tory elements of passion and patience;
passion the steam which contains the
elements of power; patience the dam,
which checks the descending flood, lifts
it to its fullest head, and directs its
force to the proper point.—*United Pres-
byterian*.
The joking at the expense of slow
traveling is now a stock article, and will
soon belong to the order of worn-out
"chestnuts." Here is one of the latest:
"Why, I paid you when I got into the
tram!" "Where did you get on the
tram?" "At Fair Haven." "That
won't do," said the conductor. "When
I left Fair Haven there was only a little
boy in the corner." "Yes," answered
the old man, "I know it. I was that
little boy."—*N. Y. Herald*.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

CATONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

A COOLER.

He wet a great big cabbage leaf,
And put it in his hat.
He wore the thinnest seersuckers,
White necktie and all that.

He bought a five-cent palm leaf fan,
And used it in the time of heat.
And where they sell those cooling drinks
He blew in sunny a dime.

He lived on sherbet and ice cream,
And on a cake of ice.
He slept at night, but did not find
It much like paradise.

In short, he died most every thing.
This poor deeded fool,
And racked his brains for novel schemes—
Still he could not keep cool.

But one day on the street he met
A girl he'd never seen.
Her face was angel fair, but proud
And haughty was her mien.

'Then in his simple, New York way,
He murmured, "Am't it hot?"
'The Boston maid just looked at him
And froze him on the spot.

—Somerville Journal.

ALMOST A BREACH.

The Trouble Caused Two Lovers By Their Cats.

"You dearest, sweetest little duck, so it was! Manny's pussus pet." It sounded much like "mammy's pussus pet," but the voice was so young, so fresh, so cooing, that Joe Parker could not believe his ears.

There was something "magnetic" about it, to use the slang of the day; at least it attracted Joe to the row of raspberries that flung their green arms all abroad on the old picket-fence between his garden and the next neighbor's, and irresistibly bent his head to peep through those respectable palings and see what he could see.

And this is what he saw: Such a lovely girl! Her hair was red, to be sure, but it was that bronzed red that looks brown in the depth of its ripples and gold on their crests. Just now, in the blazing sunshine, it was all a rich deep red, with gilt threads among it; but then she had such eyes—large, clear, hazel eyes, as beautiful as a robin's or a squirrel's, fringed with dark lashes, and overarched with delicate dark arches, a little lifted with a look of surprise that was the result of shape and outline. I regret to say that her fair soft brow and cheeks were slightly freckled, but in such a fresh red and white the smallest spot will show, and nobody is perfectly beautiful, not even Mary Ann May, commonly called "Manny May." For instance, her mouth was large, but then it was so full, so red, and parted over such firm white teeth, that it seemed just to match the saucy little nose above and the round dimpled chin below it. Her waist was large, too, just as large as the waist of any sculptured goddess wrought by Phidias or Praxiteles, for Manny had never been pinched in mind or body, or given over to that awful tyrant, "They," who puts our girls to the torture of rack and boot from their infancy, that they may be and do as "they" do and are. But she had a tall, strong, shapely figure, and its movements were all instinct with the untrammelled grace of nature. As she stood in her mother's garden, with both hands clasping her pet to her bosom, a basket of dandelion greens and an old case-knife at her feet, she was a perfect picture; and she had not an idea of it.

Joe's theories fled as he gazed. The voice had not mistled him, it was not a mother's voice; the darling on whom Manny lavished her sweet words, her tender embraces, even her kisses, was a cat. But such a cat! Peter was as great a beauty as his mistress. His coat of deep blue-gray was striped and dashed with shining black; a ring of black encircled his massive neck; his tail was ringed also with sable, and five wide black stripes ran from between his ears down to the very tip of the tail, merging as they went into one broad band; then there was a snow-white spot upon his breast, and his powerful paws were as black as jet.

"Manny's dumb silly about that there cat," was her father's chronic growl; but, since Manny was all the child left to him, and in his secret heart his living idol, he only growled. He would not have uttered a derogatory word about Peter for any thing; but even remembered to get a bit of meat for him whenever he went to the village, and had once been known to turn back half a mile for that very purpose.

As for mother May, she spoiled the cat just as she had spoiled Mary Ann. She was a dear, kind, tender-hearted old woman, with an utter inability to rule or order or mold anybody or any thing. She took life as she found it, and neither fretted nor tried to amend it—a sort of a moral feather-bed, soft to exasperation, but, after all, restful to eager, hard-worked, exasperated, and wily people of her race.

"A proper nice woman," Semantha Carrier said; "always an eternally good-natured. No faculty in her, and one that rises you consider, when you want to have things green; but when you're sick or sorry, sort of comfortin', like a poultice."

Peter knew his power and his position. Patted from his early kittenhood, he soon learned, like the young of the human species, that he could tyrannize over his betters, and then the warmest, softest seat was given up to him, the door opened at his first appeal, the giblets of the rarely used fowls were saved for him, his tastes gratified, and his notions respected. One is sometimes tempted to half accept the masculine theory that women like tyrants, when one sees how they manufacture them for themselves.

Now Joseph Parker had just come to Meriden to live. A certain Mr. Webb, who had a manufactory in Vermont, had moved to Meriden to get more water-power, and as Joe Parker was his foreman in the paper-mill, he had moved too, hired a house a little way out of the village, next to Mr. May's

homestead, and brought with him his mother—and his mother's cat. Hence this story, and whatever tears may be sprinkled.

Mrs. Parker's cat was not at all like Peter May; he was black, all black, with green-yellow eyes, and an aspect that made a stranger think of the regulation cat that was the familiar of witches in all history. He came from Hanover to Meriden by rail, nailed up in a strawberry crate, hissing, spitting, yowling, and sharpening his claws on his frail prison all the way, to the terror of every passenger in the car. Indeed, Joe was forced to carry crate and all into a baggage-car at the third station, and ride with it the rest of the way, for the brakemen refused to look after it, so daunted were they by the wild animal within. Tiger was sent into solitary confinement in the cellar as soon as Mrs. Parker reached her house, and was subdued by hunger and darkness before they dared to let him range abroad in the new neighborhood.

Now Joe Parker had not been in Meriden long enough to make much acquaintance there, and was very hard at work the first few weeks of his stay, so that he always went to sleep in church on Sunday, and missed any sight thereby of the blooming damsel in the choir or in the pews; but there was ashamed of it, to be sure, but there was the change of air from Vermont mountains to the fat meadow land and low-lying pastures about the river, and then he was really overworked for a time in helping to place the new machinery, move the old, and settle his mother in this strange place, where he knew no one to whom he could apply for help or suggestion. It was not Sunday today when he peeped through the fence at Manny, and suddenly, as if by a stroke, lost his honest young heart; for, beloved reader, this is only a love story. Only a love story; only a record of the great world song, the event of so many lives, the finality of all.

That passing bell
That tolls one into heaven or hell,
As the old poet sings. When I hear people say, "Only a love story," I think of that couplet of Tennyson's:

"One drew a sharp knife through my tender throat,
Slowly, and nothing more."

Quite enough for once! muses the average reader; and so is this matter of love, be it in the passion of Romeo and Juliet, or the less wordly and more commonplace emotion of a foreman in a factory and a farmer's daughter; for, after all, "do the best that ye may," 'tis love, love, love, that makes the world go round; and that makes our sad old world a merry-go-round.

"Love will find out the way," says an ancient song, and Joe was no exception to the rule of the Psalmist. He persuaded his mother to send him over to the neighbor's, the very next night, for a pitcher of milk, and also to negotiate for their daily supply. This being successfully effected, he went daily for the milk before mill hours, and his pail was filled by Mary Ann, blooming with the sweet morning air, neat, trim, and lovely at 6 o'clock a. m. as a city girl at her late dinner. Joe grew worse and worse. He thought of Manny in mill and market; her face shone above the machinery, her laugh tinkled with the mill bell. He made friends with Peter also; for cats know lovers—when they are cat-lovers—just as well as children know their friends. Tiger was still kept in the high-fenced chicken-yard on the Parker premises—now devoted to chickens—as a measure of precaution against his straying; he was too dear to his mistress to be ventured at large yet. It is not to be denied that Manny looked with favorable eyes upon Joe Parker; a personable young fellow with a good position does not fall at the feet of every farmer's daughter, even if she is a beauty. The "anxious and aimless" have in their ranks many a lovely face and capable character. Manny had been no farther than the district school for her education, and her home training was too hard, practical, thorough work. She read no novels or "story-papers"; the *Weekly Courant* and the *Meriden Recorder* helped her through Sundays, but on week-days she had time to do, and at night was tired enough to go to bed early. So she was simple as well as sensible, in the best sense of simplicity, and did not coquet with Joe any more than was natural to any girl. She dimpled and blushed when he came in, pretended to be vexed when Peter preferred his knee to her lap, called him an "awful thing" if he caught her hand in his with the milk-pail handle, and was always ready to go to singing-school and evening meeting with him, so that his true love ran on smoothly.

But, alas! there was trouble coming. Tiger, the Parker cat, hurt herself seriously in an attempt to climb the palings of his jail-yard, for they were old and rickety, and could not bear his weight. His mistress nursed him in the house for six weeks with great care, and when he was quite well again, and stronger than ever with much feeding, he was turned out-of-doors, and allowed to roam and ravage as he would, and at once he lit upon Peter.

Dire was the conflict, but Mrs. Parker hastened to the rescue with a pail of water, and the astonished Peter, quite drenched to the skin, fled, while Mrs. Parker picked up Tiger and carried him into the kitchen, lamenting over him as if he were a hurt child. Now Mrs. Parker was a shy and silent woman, but very resolute; she at once made up her mind that the Mays' cat should not intrude on her premises to disturb Tiger. She had the garden fence re-enforced, and even a strip of wire netting added to its height on the Mays' side; but she could not cabin, crib, or confine Tiger himself—a circumstance that vexed her much. And when Peter came home to Mary Ann after that first duel, dripping like a drowned rat, she too was indignant; but what could she do? Battles set in, howls by night, skirmishes by day; a piece was soon bitten out of Peter's lowly wailing tail, and Tiger lost half an ear. Manny made invidious remarks about Mrs. Parker's cat every day of her life, and Mrs. Parker made Joe's meals bitter to his soul with evil-speaking of Peter and Tiger's family—meaning the Mays. Yet they were friendly enough except on the cat question. Mrs. May taught Mrs. Parker how to knit new heels into Joe's worn stockings, and Mrs. Parker showed Manny's mother the last pattern of crocheted edging; they exchanged sam-

ples of cake, talked skilfully of pickles and preserves; in fact, had a liking and respect for each other—all but the cats.

Before the last pleasant autumn days were gone Joe had gathered courage to ask Mary Ann to marry him, and she had prettily consented; they were "skopin' company" now, and the old folks looked on well pleased to think that neither of their children would stray far from home, though Joe insisted on having a small home of his own, if only a tenement in the village, properly remarking: "We won't mix folks, Manny—it don't succeed; besides, I want you all to myself"—a peremptory sort of logic that pleased Miss Mary Ann, and made her assent hearty and prompt.

They meant to be married in April; in no less time could the modest array of clothing and house linen be made ready, for chiefly it must be sewed by Manny's deft hands; and sewed it was, with no intervention of machinery, and almost ready, when—how shall I tell it!—one pleasant February day Peter trailed into the house with a bleeding ear, a blinking eye, and one leg so hurt that he could not even limp on it. This was the climax. Manny had winked at Tiger's enormities all that winter for Mrs. Parker's sake (meaning Joe's); she had only once hurled a basin of dish-water over him, three times chased him with a broom handle, and not thrown more than a dozen stones at him—which didn't count, for women never hit anything they throw at, or at least men say so. But now Manny's patience gave a great gasp and died. She flew out of the door intent to maul or slay, but Tiger's black tail just whisked out of the grate; she could not follow him, so she did the next thing, which was to wash Peter's wounds, put him to bed in the collar, fetch him dry catnip and warm milk, and leave him to that solitude that the wounded animal seeks, and the wounded man shuns.

It was ten-time then, and when Joe came in at his hour for visitation he found Manny no longer tender, arch, or sentimental; the hazel eyes had a redder spark in them than he had ever seen, the cheeks flamed, and the red lips were puckered into a lovely severity instead of wreathed with smiles.

"Joe," she began, rushing at once into the fray, "you will have to kill Tiger. I can't stand it. He has clawed up Peter; he'll kill the most dead."

"My dear girl," said Joe, in a dismayed tone, "mother sets by Tiger so."

"I can't help it; he's a horrid, dreadful cat, and he'll murder Peter, and he's got to be killed."

"But, Manny, think of mother; she's goin' to be alone, and she thinks every thing of Tiger. Why, she never would forgive me if I killed him."

"Well, if you like her better'n you do me, all right. I shall kill him, unless pa will; so there!"

Now Joe was not used to girls and their ways. He thought Mary Ann meant every word she said. He was really frightened.

"But, Manny, just think. What will mother say?"

"I don't care a cent what anybody says. I will not stand by and see my dear, sweet old cat killed by a dreadful beast like that, and not defend him. I'll pluck it."

"Oh, Mary Ann!" cried Joe.
"Then kill him yourself," she retorted.

"I can not," said Joe, steadily.

Well he knew his silent mother loved Tiger; like many another woman, she bestowed on her pet all the demonstrative affection she was too shy and too reserved to lavish on Joe. The cat slept on her bed, followed her about the house and garden, sprang up into her lap and purred there as she sat alone in the evenings, and however fierce a fighter of his kind, was devoted and loyal to his mistress. More than ever did she cling to him now, in her wordless jealousy of Joe's new love; for well she knew that

"My son's son till he gets him a wife," and deeply she felt, as most mothers feel, that her love and her joy were over. Joe looked at Manny with his heart in his eyes, but young people's willful soul had got the better of her sense and her affection both; she had given Joe her final test; she would find out now whether he loved her or his mother best. Poor Joe!

"You won't?" she said, setting her lips in a firm red line.

"No," said Joe, with equal firmness.

The situation had come to a dead-lock. Just then a wild scream was heard, and a scurrying of feet. Mrs. Parker, with a face of fright, drew herself upon the picket-fence, and called for Joe.

"Come quick!" she cried. "Tiger has tumbled into the cistern." Joe ran as fast as he could. He knew the cistern was two-thirds full, and its sides slippery, but he had not an idea what to do; he lost his wits—and Mary Ann found them!

She overtook him at the door of his mother's kitchen. "Here! here!" she said, breathlessly; "here pa's scoop-net; it's real strong. You can't get him out any other way." And yet five minutes before she had made it a vital issue with Joe that he would not kill this very cat. Girls are queer.

So Tiger, resisting to the last, was fished out of the water-butt and handed over to his delighted mistress, who rolled him in her apron and took him in for repairs, singing over her shoulder to Manny a curt: "I don't know how to thank ye enough."

"Manny!" said Joe, holding out his arms in the moonlight.

Mary Ann rushed into them, and sobbed out: "I did not like all possessed! I never should have liked you a mite again if you'd killed Tiger!" Oh, woman!

So they were married, and lived happy ever after, and had a cat of their own handsomer than Peter, better than Tiger, and peaceable as a Quaker.—*Rose Terry Cook, in Harper's Bazar.*

—New York City every year appropriates \$20,000 for the relief of the blind poor. A list of the blind residents is kept and a card sent to them when an appropriation is made, when they go to the office of the superintendent of outdoor poor and receive their money. If any of these pensioners have badly after remonstrance they are cut off from the benefit of the appropriation for the year.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

SLY SKIPPER TOM.

How a Baltimore Mariner Took Two Prisoners in the Port of Rio.

Captain Tom Kelly, now dead, was one of the pioneers in the Rio trade and a man full of Irish wit. The last boat he commanded was the brig *Lapwing*. The captains of other vessels used to call her Tom Kelly's wooden shoe. Captain Kelly got into a little difficulty with the custom-house officials at Rio at one time. He was hauled up for trial and accused as a Frenchman for violating the customs rules of Brazil. "A Frenchman, did ye say?" said Captain Kelly. "No jabsers, did ye iver see a Frenchman with a foot as big as that?" and he held up his big feet. The Court of Inquiry laughed and let Captain Tom go. Captain Tom was annoyed, as the other old pioneers were, by the Rio custom-house officers, who in the olden days persisted in even searching a man's pockets when he landed there.

While the Captain was loading in Baltimore for Rio one day a colored man with two snapping-turtles about a third-grown boarded his brig and offered the turtles for sale. "That ye want for 'em?" asked the Captain. "Quarter-dollar apiece." "How long will they live?" "Live till die, boss," "en sometimes longer. Doan want ter feed 'em, nuther." "I'll take 'em," says the Captain. He put the snappers in a box and placed them in the cabin. He nursed them carefully and watched them closely until he got back to Rio. When he got there he put on his overcoat, although it was warm, and put a snapper in each pocket. He landed at the Palais steps and started up to the custom-house. An officer got on each side of him, bowing and saying, "Bona Capitan, Bona Americano," and each one slyly thrust a hand in Captain Kelly's overcoat pocket.

The snappers grabbed a finger of each of the hands and the air was blue with Brazilian oaths, but the turtles wouldn't let go. The officials begged the captain to stop and release them, but he pretended not to know what was the matter, and telling them he was in a hurry, dragged them along to the custom-house. When he got there the men's hands were taken from his pocket with a snapper clinging to each, and the turtles heads had to be cut off before they would release their hold. The chief of the Custom-house was angry and was about to reprimand Captain Kelly, when he told him that he had brought the turtles as a present to him, and that he had no idea that his subordinates would attempt to rob him on the way. Captain Kelly's pockets were never searched after that.—*Baltimore Herald.*

CRUSHING A WOMAN.

How a Detroit Dorky Carried His Point with the Assistance of the "Law."

"If yur has got a liddle time I'd like to ax yur a few queshuns," said a colored resident of Ohio street to a patrolman Sunday morning. Being told to go ahead he continued:

"Airlt last summer I put up some fly-screens to keep de flies out."

"So did I."

"Did yur? I got dis stuff called 'skeeter-bar' an' tacked it ober de windows to de outside."

"Just what I did."

"Did yur? De stuff what I bought was blue—a werry delicate shade of blue."

"I bought the very same color."

"Did yur? What was the general effect on de house?"

"Very rich. I used to stand across the street and gaze at it by the hour."

"Well, siah, I want yu to settle under pint. Am de reg'lar wire-cloth screens dat fit into de window any mo' tony dan a delicate shade of blue 'skeeter-bar' stuff tacked on de outside?"

"No, sir, and I'll arrest any person who claims to be the contrary."

"Good! De just time I kin lay han' on a watermelon I'll tote it ober to yur house. It's a pint de ole woman an' me bin dis'putin' all summer. She stuck for wire-cloth of a pale green shade, an' I desisted for delicate blue 'skeeter-bar, an' we broke de stove, two chairs, half de crockery an' de baby's arm w'out settin' de question. It am now settled. De law says I am right. Say, come along around de corner. She's hangin' ober de front gate w'at a pale green shade of wire-cloth in her eyes, an' I want yu to tell her de same as you told me, an' crush her aspirahuns like a pile-driver comin' down on a baby."—*Detroit Free Press.*

LANDSEER'S LIONS.

The Marvelous Skill in Drawing Exhibited by the Great English Artist.

Landseer had an extreme fondness for studying and making pictures of lions, and from the time when, as a boy, he dissected one, he tried to obtain the body of every lion that died in London. Dickens was in the habit of relating that, on one occasion, when he and others were dining with the artist, a servant entered and asked: "Did you order a lion, sir?" as if that was the most natural thing in the world. The guests feared that a living lion was about to enter, but it turned out to be the body of the dead "Nero," of the Zoological Gardens, which had been sent as a gift to Sir Edwin.

His skill in drawing was marvelous, and was once shown in a rare way at a large evening party. Facility in drawing had been the theme of conversation, when a lady declared that no one had yet drawn two objects at the same moment. Landseer would not allow that this could not be done, and immediately took two pencils and drew a horse's head with one hand, and at the same time a stag's head with the other hand. He painted with great rapidity; he once sent to the exhibition a picture of rabbits painted in three-quarters of an hour. Mr. Wells relates that at one time when Landseer was visiting him, he left the house for church just as his butler placed a fresh canvas on the easel before the painter; on his return, three hours later, Landseer had completed a life-sized picture of a fallow-deer, and so well it did that neither he nor the artist could see that it required retouching.—*Charles Erbivine Clement, in St. Nicholas.*

THE TOBACCO HABIT.

An Impressively Entertaining Treatise by One Who Knows All About It.

I am glad to notice a strong effort on the part of the friends of humanity to encourage those who wish to quit the use of tobacco. To quit the use of this weed is one of the most agreeable methods of relaxation. I have tried it a great many times, and I can safely say that it has afforded me much solid felicity.

To violently reform and cast away the weed and at the end of a week to find a good cigar unexpectedly in the quiet, unostentatious pocket of an old vest, affords the most intense and delicious delight.

Scientists tell us that a single drop of the concentrated oil of tobacco on the tongue of an adult dog is fatal. I have no doubt about the truth or cohesive power of this statement, and for that reason I have always been opposed to the use of tobacco among dogs. Dogs should shun the concentrated oil of tobacco, especially if longevity be any object to them. Neither would I advise a man who may have canine tendencies or a strain of that blood in his veins to use the concentrated oil of tobacco as a sosocondo. To those who may feel that way about tobacco I would say, shun it by all means. Shun it as you would the deadly yew tree, or the still more deadly whippoorwill of the tropics.

In what I may say under this head please bear in mind that I do not speak of the cigarette. I am now confining my remarks entirely to the subject of tobacco.

The use of the cigarette is, in fact, beneficial in some ways, and no pest-house should try to get along without it. It is said that they are very popular in the orient, especially in the lazaret houses, where life would otherwise become very monotonous. Scientists, who have been unable to successfully use tobacco and who therefore have given their whole lives and the use of their microscopes to the investigation of its horrors, say that cannibals will not eat the flesh of tobacco-using human beings. And yet we say to our missionaries: "No man can be a Christian and use tobacco."

I say, and I say it, too, with all that depth of feeling which has always characterized my earnest nature that in this we are committing a great error.

What have the cannibals ever done for us as a people that we should avoid the use of tobacco in order to fit our flesh for their tables? In what way have they sought to ameliorate our condition in life that we should strive in death to tickle their palates?

To me the statement that tobacco-tainted human flesh is offensive to the cannibal does not come home with crushing power.

Perhaps I do not love my fellow-man so well as the cannibal does. I know that I am selfish in this way, and if my cannibal brother desires to polish my fishbone he must take me as he finds me. I can not abstain wholly from the use of tobacco in order to gratify the pampered tastes of one who has never gone out of his way to do me a favor.

Do I ask the cannibal to break off the pernicious use of tobacco because I dislike the flavor of it in his brisquet? I will defy any respectable resident of the cannibal islands to-day to place his finger on a solitary instance where I have ever, by word or deed, intimated that he should make the slightest change in his habits on my account, unless it be that I may have suggested that a diet consisting of more anarchists and less human beings would be more productive of general and lasting good.

My own idea would be to send a class of men to these islands so thoroughly imbued with their great object, and the oil of tobacco that the great Caucasian chowder of those regions would be followed by such weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, and such remorse and repentance and gastric upheavals that it would be as unsafe to eat a missionary in the cannibal islands as it is to eat ice-cream in the United States to-day.—*Bill Nye, in Chicago News.*

LIGHT FOR STOCK.

An Important Point to Be Considered in the Construction of Barns.

In planning or building barns or sheds for stock, it will pay largely in the investment to take special pains to see that the stock are liberally supplied with light.

Too many real good farmers make a serious mistake in this respect—more from thoughtlessness than from a false notion of economy. Stock of all kinds require plenty of light. They will be healthier, and will keep in better condition, with less feed, than when kept in darkness. Many good stables or barns are built with no provision made whatever for light, excepting that which can creep through the cracks. In winter, when it is desirable to keep stock as warm as possible, the doors are all closed tight, all the cracks that will admit the cold are stopped up, and all is dark where the stock is to stand. It can not be otherwise. Light is very essential for stock of all kinds, and especially so during the winter, when they are closed up in the stable the greater portion of the time.

I am strongly in favor of providing good, warm shelter for every kind of stock on the farm. From experience I have learned that it is not only economical as pertains to feed, but also for health and comfort. If you are able to build a good, warm stable or barn, you are able to stand the very small additional expense necessary to furnish plenty of sunlight. Glass is very nearly as cheap as lumber; and if we consider the benefits to be derived by providing plenty of light, the glass is much cheaper. If you are not able to build a good barn or stable, and only build sheds, leave enough open spaces on the south side to admit plenty of light—even if they admit at the same time considerable cold, it will be better to have the light with the cold than more warmth and no light. It is not necessary to have an extra amount of light, but a quantity sufficient to enable you to see plainly in all parts of the stable; and if pains are taken to select good positions for the windows, it will not take near as many as at first would seem necessary. If the barn is built correctly, the windows should be as nearly as possible on the south, east and west parts. Very few should be put in on the north side. They should be fitted close so as to admit of as little cold air as possible, and should be made so that they can be either raised or opened easily when necessary, and arranged so that the light will not shine directly into the eyes of the stock, as this is injurious; but if coming in from behind, or the sides, will prove of great benefit. Generally, there is less danger of putting too small a number of lights than of having too many—if care is taken in selecting the proper places for them.—*Cor. Earner and Fruit-Grower.*

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Camphor-gum placed on shelves or in drawers will effectually drive away mice.—*Cleveland Leader.*

Please say to baby's papa that our best physicians protest against smoking where there are infants.—*Boston Post.*

The old-time fashion of pinked flounces of India silk upon thin cotton dresses is revived this season.—*Chicago Herald.*

A "root market" is a feature of many English market towns. Roots are brought in and sold in loads just as hay is brought into our own markets.

In all the growing season there is never a time when weed destruction is out of order, and every opportunity missed is a loss that must be made up later by more work.

The true test of any system in farming can be had only in practice on the land where it seems to offer advantages, for differences in soil or conditions may show in one place substantial gain, and in another positive loss.—*Boston Budget.*

According to the *American Naturalist*, we are to have a new kind of potato that will not rot. It is to be a hybrid formed between the common Irish potato and a similar tuber found in the southernmost parts of South America.

A charming way to frame toilet mirrors is with plush twisted or folded gracefully and sprays of grasses fastened prettily. A mirror which has been broken can be easily fixed in this way if you have a piece of any size, with plush that has already done duty on a dress or hat, as the folds and grasses will entirely conceal all seams.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

When the tree is planted the branches should be cut back to form a regular shaped head, and if they are pinched back so as to keep the tree symmetrical, and only such branches are allowed to grow as are needed, there will be no necessity of murdering the trees in after years with the saw.—*Prairie Farmer.*

In making compost the principal object should be to have the materials in fine condition. As compost is usually a mixture of quite a number of materials and also best when perfectly decomposed, it serves better for young plants that are tender, and is much superior to stable manure for use in flower gardens.—*Barned New Yorker.*

Batter and Fruit Pudding: Chop up one pound of apples and put them in a greased pudding basin (gooseberries, plums or any other fruit will do), and sprinkle sugar over them; now make a batter of one egg, six ounces flour and one breakfast cupful of milk; one-half a teaspoonful of baking powder must be added to the flour; when the batter is smooth press it over the fruit and steam gently for one hour; care must be taken that the water remains boiling and does not evaporate too much.—*Boston Globe.*

Potted Fish: Cut a fish twelve inches in length into four equal parts; wrap a little salt on the end of each piece and place the pieces in an earthen pot; add whole spices and elder vinegar to cover the fish when the pot is nearly empty. Tie on a paper cover, and over this put an earthen cover to keep in all the steam. Bake in a moderate oven for three hours. Fish cooked in this way is delicious and will keep two weeks in a cool place and longer in a refrigerator.—*Exchange.*

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In planning or building barns or sheds for stock, it will pay largely in the investment to take special pains to see that the stock are liberally supplied with light.

Too many real good farmers make a serious mistake in this respect—more from thoughtlessness than from a false notion of economy. Stock of all kinds require plenty of light. They will be healthier, and will keep in better condition, with less feed, than when kept in darkness. Many good stables or barns are built with no provision made whatever for light, excepting that which can creep through the cracks. In winter, when it is desirable to keep stock as warm as possible, the doors are all closed tight, all the cracks that will admit the cold are stopped up, and all is dark where the stock is to stand. It can not be otherwise. Light is very essential for stock of all kinds, and especially so during the winter, when they are closed up in the stable the greater portion of the time.

I am strongly in favor of providing good, warm shelter for every kind of stock on the farm. From experience I have learned that it is not only economical as pertains to feed, but also for health and comfort. If you are able to build a good, warm stable or barn, you are able to stand the very small additional expense necessary to furnish plenty of sunlight. Glass is very nearly as cheap as lumber; and if we consider the benefits to be derived by providing plenty of light, the glass is much cheaper. If you are not able to build a good barn or stable, and only build sheds, leave enough open spaces on the south side to admit plenty of light—even if they admit at the same time considerable cold, it will be better to have the light with the cold than more warmth and no light. It is not necessary to have an extra amount of light, but a quantity sufficient to enable you to see plainly in all parts of the stable; and if pains are taken to select good positions for the windows, it will not take near as many as at first would seem necessary. If the barn is built correctly, the windows should be as nearly as possible on the south, east and west parts. Very few should be put in on the north side. They should be fitted close so as to admit of as little cold air as possible, and should be made so that they can be either raised or opened easily when necessary, and arranged so that the light will not shine directly into the eyes of the stock, as this is injurious; but if coming in from behind, or the sides, will prove of great benefit. Generally, there is less danger of putting too small a number of lights than of having too many—if care is taken in selecting the proper places for them.—*Cor. Earner and Fruit-Grower.*

The Chase County Court.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,
THURSDAY, SEPT. 30, 1886.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
1 week	\$1.00	.85	.70	.55	.40	.30
2 weeks	1.75	1.50	1.25	.90	.65	.50
3 weeks	2.25	2.00	1.75	1.40	1.15	.85
4 weeks	2.75	2.50	2.25	1.90	1.65	1.30
1 month	3.25	3.00	2.75	2.40	2.15	1.80
2 months	6.50	6.00	5.50	5.00	4.50	4.00
3 months	9.75	9.00	8.25	7.50	6.75	6.00
6 months	16.50	15.00	13.50	12.00	10.50	9.00
1 year	30.00	27.00	24.00	21.00	18.00	15.00

Local notices, notices 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.

	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		
Cedar Pt.	10:03	10:08	8:52	2:05	6:48	11:00
Emporia	10:14	10:20	9:11	3:54	7:16	11:22
Elmdale	10:21	10:28	9:29	4:21	7:53	12:01
Strong	10:45	10:52	10:06	5:03	8:30	12:40
Safford	11:04	11:10	10:28	5:42	9:32	1:45

	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		
Safford	4:21	3:45	12:54	5:58	12:28	6:22
Strong	4:38	4:03	1:20	6:26	1:20	7:50
Elmdale	4:54	4:16	1:42	6:53	1:55	8:23
Clements	5:10	4:31	2:00	7:22	2:30	9:25
Cedar Pt.	5:22	4:45	2:20	7:41	3:05	10:03

The "Thunder Bolt" passes Strong City going east, at 12:13 o'clock, a. m. and going west, at 4:18 o'clock, p. m. Stopping at no other station in the county, and only stopping there to take water. This train carries the day mail.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Mr. John Tod moved to Strong City, last week.

Mr. C. C. Watson was down to Kansas City this week.

Mr. J. M. Kerr is building an addition to his residence.
Full line of the "Walker" boots and shoes, at E. F. Holmes.

Mr. S. D. Breeze is clerking for Mr. L. B. Breeze, at Elmdale.

Look at those \$2.50 and \$3.00 Rubber Boots, at E. F. Holmes.

Look at those wool Kersey Pants for \$1.00, at E. F. Holmes.

Mr. S. A. Breeze was down to Emporia, last Thursday.

Dr. W. H. Carter is building a two-room addition to his residence.

Mr. G. K. Hagans has returned to Strong City, from Missouri.

We want some corn, cabbage and potatoes as pay on subscription.

Mr. J. D. Minick took six car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week.

Mr. F. P. Cochran is Master of Ceremonies at the old soldiers re-union.

Born, on Sunday, Sept. 25, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hait, a daughter.

Mr. E. A. Hildebrand has moved into his new residence in Strong City. Jesse Mackey, one of the old residents, came in from Newton, Tuesday.

Born, September 14, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Green, of Clements, a son.

Mr. A. C. Burton, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, Thursday.

Mr. J. F. Ollinger, of Wichita county, came in Tuesday, to attend our County Fair.

Mr. Henry Lantry, of Strong City, left for El Paso, Texas, on Wednesday last week.

New Fall Stock of Neck Wear, large assortment, in the newest Patterns, at E. F. Holmes.

Mr. Simon Kinsella, of Strong City, left for Socorro, N. M., on Wednesday last week.

Messrs. William and J. R. Stearns were down to Kansas City, last week, with four car loads of cattle.

Large assortment of Soft and Stiff Hats, in all the latest shades and colors, just received, at E. F. Holmes.

Largest Fall Stock of Clothing ever brought into the county. You can get suited at the right prices, at E. F. Holmes.

Mr. W. H. Holsinger was down to Kansas City, last week, purchasing a car load of wagons and buggies.

Messrs. E. A. Hildebrand, J. F. Kirk and C. I. Maulle, of Strong City, were down to Emporia, last Thursday.

Misses Lizzie and Nellie Lantry, of Strong City, left, on Wednesday last week, for a visit to friends in St. Louis.

Mr. V. A. Horn, of Garnett, and Miss Minnie Britton, of Florence, formerly of this city, were married, September 11, 1886.

Mrs. C. W. White, of Osage City, daughter of Mr. Hugh Harvey, of Strong City, is now lying in a critical condition.

Mr. J. R. Stearns was down to Kansas City, last week, and from there he went to Larned, where he received a situation as telegraph operator.

Mr. Jonas F. R. Leonard, of Iowa, the first County Surveyor of Chase county, arrived here, Friday, on a visit to old friends and relatives.

Mr. J. C. Scroggin having accepted a clerkship in the Kansas City stock-yards, his family will join him there in a few months.

The bonds for the Kansas, Colorado and Texas R. R. carried in Valley township (Dunlap), on Tuesday last week, by a majority of 211.

Mr. Edgar W. Jones and his mother, Mrs. T. S. Jones will start in a few days, on a visit to his parents old home, near Petersburg, Virginia.

Mr. John Roberts, of Manhattan, Putnam county, Ind., arrived here, last Thursday, on a visit to his son, John, Messrs. Ferry & Watson's popular clerk.

The County Fair opened yesterday, but as we get our paper out ahead of time, this week, we can't say how the opening "panned out," but hope it was a grand success.

Rev. Mr. Pierson who will act as pastor for the Congregational church at Strong City, has rented the house in that place just vacated by Mr. E. A. Hildebrand.

Mr. John Fritz, of Decatur, Indiana, is visiting his brother, Mr. A. F. Fritz, the popular mill roller at Messrs. J. L. Cochran & Co.'s drug store, in Strong City.

Married, at the M. E. Parsonage in Matfield Green, Kansas, September 20, 1886, by the Rev. H. A. Cook, Mr. W. A. Coryell and Miss Lorena M. Whitten, both of Chase county, Kansas.

All ex-soldiers and sailors, attending the Chase county Fair, are requested to register their names at the G. A. R. headquarters, on the Fair Grounds, whether members of the G. A. R. or not.

Mrs. Chas. M. Frye and son Neal, and Miss Emaline M. Neale have arrived, and Mr. Frye and family have gone to house-keeping in Dr. Hait's new house. Miss Neale will remain until after the Holidays.

The Hon. John Martin, Democratic nominee for Congressman from this District, will address the people of this county at the following places and times, Strong City, Friday, Oct. 1, at 7:30, p. m.; Cottonwood Falls, Saturday, Oct. 2, at 7:30, p. m.; Elmdale, Thursday, Oct. 14, at 7:30, p. m.

The first service of a series of revival service to be held in the M. E. church, of Cottonwood Falls, will be held Saturday evening, Oct. 2, at 7:30, p. m., which will be a consecration service, in preparation for the work conducted by sister Griffith, State Evangelist of the W. C. T. U., who will assist in the work.

The National Woman Suffrage Society, co-operating with the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association, will hold a convention in Florence, Marion county, Kansas, Oct. 12 and 13, 1886, to which everybody is most cordially invited.

Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Elizabeth Lile Saxon and Mrs. Clara B. Colby will be present and address the convention.

Born, on Saturday morning, September 25, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Cochran, of this city, a son.

If you wish to buy a first class bottom farm, cheap, call on Breeze & Crawford.

Mr. Wm. Mann, one of the Mann brothers, after an absence of many years in California, returned, last Saturday.

We have some special cheap ranches and stock farms for sale, BREEZE & CRAWFORD.

Mr. Wm. Hunter and his daughter, Miss Mary, have returned from Colorado.

Don't fail to go to Mrs. Ryan's for your meals during the Fair.

Mr. J. Remy, the barber, has painted his shop red, white and blue.

Born, on Friday night, September 24, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stearns, on Spring creek a 9 pound boy.

Messrs. Harper, Johnston & Johnston have put up a sign in front of their office.

Mr. Jesse Kellogg returned from Utah, last Tuesday.

Mr. L. T. Simmons has returned from a visit to his brother at Garnett.

Don't fail to hear the Hon. John Martin when he speaks at Strong City, Friday night, and at the court-house in this city, Saturday night next.

Nice rains Friday night and Saturday. Slight frost, Tuesday morning.

Breeze & Crawford are loaning money on real estate, at the lowest ruling rates. No days where titles are clear.

Mr. Geo. Frances and wife of Melbourne, Kansas, spent last Thursday and Friday, at Mr. H. P. Brockle's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mirrod Daub returned to this city, last Friday morning.

Miss Iota Strickland is quite ill, with malarial fever.

Mr. Geo. W. Hays has moved into the G. R. Simmons house.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION

Persuant to call the Republicans of Chase county, Kansas, met in delegate convention, in the Court-house, in Cottonwood Falls, at 11 o'clock, a. m., last Saturday, Sept. 25, 1886, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket, and were called to order by W. A. Morgan, chairman of the County Central Committee, F. P. Cochran, Secretary of the Committee, reading the call.

On motion, J. G. Winnie was elected temporary Chairman of the convention, and H. R. Hilton, temporary Secretary.

Chair appointed the committees as follows:

On Credentials—R. H. Chadler, of Bazaar; C. R. Turner, of Toledo; J. M. Rose, of Diamond Creek; S. A. Breeze, of Falls; G. B. Fenn, of Cottonwood.

On Resolutions—J. W. McWilliams, of Falls; Aaron Jones, of Toledo; C. W. Rogler, of Bazaar; A. M. Breeze, of Diamond Creek; J. W. Byram, of Cottonwood.

On Order of business—F. V. Alford, of Bazaar; A. S. Cunningham, of Diamond Creek; J. Lind, of Toledo; Geo. McDonald, of Falls Clay Shaft, of Cottonwood.

On Permanent Organization—G. W. Yeager, of Bazaar; B. C. Brumley, of Toledo; J. M. Tuttle, of Falls; Caleb Baldwin, of Diamond Creek; M. E. Hunt, of Cottonwood.

After the appointment of these Committees, the convention took a recess until 1:30 o'clock.

IN THE AFTERNOON, at which time it was again called to order, and the Committee on Permanent Organization reported in favor of making the temporary officers the permanent officers, which report was adopted. At this point it was reported to the Secretary that the delegates from Diamond Creek township had put in nomination the following township ticket: For Trustee, W. M. Gimmore; for Clerk, H. Collett; for Treasurer, J. W. Amold; for Justices of the Peace, W. H. Knox and S. Harrison; for Constables, W. R. Patten, and J. Kelso.

The Committee on Credentials then made their report of the names of delegates entitled to seats in the convention, which, on motion, was adopted.

W. G. Paton was then nominated for Representative by acclamation.

J. M. Tuttle, J. W. Wilson and F. P. Cochran, were then appointed as tellers.

It was then moved by A. M. Breeze that all candidates for nomination by this convention must pledge themselves, before their nomination is ballotted for, to support the nominees of the convention. Carried.

F. B. Hunt, C. G. Whitson, A. A. Bailey and T. O. Kelly were then named as candidates for nomination for Probate Judge, and each in turn, declared his intentions, and were then voted for, with the following result, the nomination being made on the fifth ballot, Mr. Bailey having, on motion, been dropped on the fourth ballot, and Mr. Hunt on the fifth, Whitson's majority being three:

	1	2	3	4	5
Balots	1	2	3	4	5
Hunt	22	23	28	26	-
Whitson	41	45	44	47	65
Bailey	29	10	3	-	-
Kelley	41	48	49	48	62
Totals	123	126	122	121	127

Mr. John E. Harper was then put in nomination for County Attorney, and, there being no other candidate, the Secretary was directed to cast the vote of the Convention for him, and he was declared the nominee for this office, having first made a "declaration of his intentions."

E. A. Kinne and Geo. Hayden were then named as candidates for the nomination for Clerk of the District Court, and having given the required pledge, they were ballotted for, with the following result: Kinne, 58 votes; Hayden, 65. Hayden's majority, 7.

J. C. Davis, D. A. Ellsworth and Miss Jessie Shaft were then named as candidates for County Superintendent G. B. Fenn giving the pledge for Miss Shaft, and they were ballotted for, with the following result: Davis, 79 votes; Ellsworth, 7; Shaft, 35; Davis's majority, 35.

The Committee on Resolutions reported as follows, which, on motion, was adopted:

REPORT OF COM. ON RESOLUTIONS. TO THE CONVENTION: Your Committee on Resolutions respectfully reports as follows: We recommend the resolution and re-affirmation of the Platform adopted by the July 7, 1886, as being an eloquent and exhaustive statement of our principles, pertaining both to National as well as State affairs.

Signed: J. W. McWILLIAMS, AARON JONES, J. W. BYRAM, A. M. BREEZE.

The following Central Committee were then elected by the different townships of the county: Falls—C. I. Maulle, C. W. Jones, W. A. Morgan; Toledo—A. J. Crocker; Aron; Jones; J. W. Wilson; Bazaar—E. H. Chadler, C. W. Rogler, W. F. Dunlap; Cottonwood—J. W. Byram, Clay Shaft, H. A. Fawing; Diamond Creek—J. M. Rose, W. H. Knox, S. Harrison.

The delegates present from Diamond Creek and Cottonwood townships then reported that they had put in nomination John Wood, of Diamond Creek township, for county commissioner for the 1st District.

The convention then adjourned and the central committee organized by electing C. I. Maulle, as chairman, W. A. Morgan as Secretary, and Clay Shaft as Treasurer.

THE EMPORIA RE-UNION.

John W. Geary Post No. 15, G. A. R., will go to the Emporia re-union on the morning train, on Tuesday, October 6, 1886. Fare, 1 cent per mile. Every old soldier is requested to go with them.

MASONIC.

A regular communication of Zoratheda Lodge, No. 80, A. F. & A. M., will be held Friday evening, October 1st, week in Fellow Craft Degree. J. P. Kuhl, W. M.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Don't forget to go to the Hinckley House for your meals.

I have, consigned to me by the manufacturers, as an advertisement of their work, some extra fine genuine kid shoes for ladies' wear; those shoes have been sold for \$300 per pair; but I am instructed to sell them for \$2.00, by a pair and save a dollar.

J. M. TUTTLE.

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

J. W. McWilliams, for 17 years railroad land agent for the Atchison, Topeka & R. R. Co., has unquestionable facilities for selling lands in Chase county. He buys and sells land extensively, or will loan you money to buy and improve land.

The "lightning" process is used in making all photographs at the Cottonwood Falls gallery. It is sure to catch the babies.

A. F. Wells will run a hot-candy stand at the Fair Grounds during the Fair, where you can get all kinds of candy, hot taffy, soda pop, lemonade, cigars, etc. Give him a call.

A. O. Shaft, grocer at Strong City, gives cash or trade for country produce.

Lime, plaster and brick at E. A. Hildebrand's, Strong City.

Fire, Lightning and Tornado Insurance in first-class companies, at the Land Agency of J. W. McWilliams.

When you are in town, be sure to go to W. T. Birdsall's, just south of the Congregational church, for your groceries, confectioneries, tobacco, cigars, etc.

For A. No. 1 Draft Horses go to the farm of Sam T. Bennett, near Safford, Chase county, Kansas.

Farmers, don't forget that you can always get a good square meal at the Eureka House.

Ferry & Watson are now giving a Waterbury watch to whoever buys fifty dollars worth of clothing from them; and they guarantee their prices to be ten per cent. less than anywhere else in Southwestern Kansas, Cottonwood Falls not excepted.

Mrs. D. M. Ross, at Strong City, has just received her fall and winter stock of millinery and notions, which is complete and of the latest styles; and she asks the ladies of Chase county to call and look at her goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Bargains in lumber and hardware at E. A. Hildebrand's.

Money to loan on good collateral farms at as low rates as any body will loan, at McWilliams' Land Office.

If you want a good pair of boots, buy them of Burton Bros. and they will save you a days' wages on the price of them.

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

Winter will soon be upon us, and now is the time to begin to prepare to keep warm when it has come; therefore, you should go to Campbell & Gillett's and get a heating stove that will be an ornament to your room as well as a comfort to your body.

E. A. Kinne, Clerk of the District Court, in and for Chase county, will attend to all business with the United States Local and General Land Offices; Homestead and Timber entries made, Patents obtained, etc. Address, Cottonwood Falls, Kas.

Duplicates of any pictures ever made at the photograph gallery in this city can be obtained at any time; also duplicates of the views made in the county, last summer.

William Hillert, manufacturer of boots and shoes, on the west side of Broadway, opposite the Congregational church, makes a specialty of repairing; warrants his work to give satisfaction; pays special attention to sewed work, and repairs rubber boots, with neatness and dispatch, all his work being done at low prices. Be sure to give him a call.

If you want to buy "Mills Syndicate" lands cheap, call and see J. W. McWilliams, in Chase County National Bank Building.

The ladies should be sure to examine the latest styles of hats and bonnets at Mrs. D. M. Ross's, Strong City, before purchasing elsewhere, as her stock is complete and just received from the East.

Full line of heating stoves at E. A. Hildebrand's.

If you wish to buy Short-Horn Cattle, males or females, you should look at Sam T. Bennett's herd.

The Home Insurance Co. of N. Y., Phoenix of Hartford, Phenix of Brooklyn, N. Y., Insurance Co. of North America, of Philadelphia, North British and Mercantile of London and Edinburgh, and other good Insurance Companies are represented by J. W. McWilliams. Rates most reasonable.

Ladies, if you want anything in the millinery line in the latest fashion, go to the store of Mrs. D. M. Ross, in Strong City.

Don't forget to go to A. O. Shaft's grocery when in Strong City.

When you are in Strong City and want a nice, clean shave, or hair cut, done, or a shampoo, go to George V. Newman's barber shop, as he is the man who can do all these things in the best of style and in quick time.

Go and see J. W. McWilliams and buy a farm.

Remember, E. A. Kinne attends to all business with the U. S. Land Office. The postoffice address of Sam T. Bennett, Breeder and Dealer in Short-Horn Cattle and Draft Horses, is Safford, Chase county, Kansas.

J. W. McWilliams, Broker in land and money.

A. O. Shaft, the grocer, at Strong City, keeps always on hand all kinds of feed. Give him a call.

We are closing out a \$10,000 stock of general merchandise at cost; now, if you want bargains come and see us.

BURTON BROS. If you are in town and want a pleasant pastime, go to N. A. Dobbin's Billiard Hall, on the north side of Main street, west of Broadway, where you can also get lemonade, cider etc.

You can get meals at all hours at Mrs. Ryan's restaurant, on the south side of Main street, opposite the "Red Front" Livery Stable. Remember the place.

LOOSE'S. LOOSE'S

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS., Sept. 29, 1886.

We are now able to show you the finest line of good ever brought to Chase county.

We made all our purchases from importers and manufacturers, for cash, and can make you prices below all competitors. We have come here to stay, and realize that, in order to merit a fair share of your patronage, we must sell you GOOD GOODS at prices as low as you can buy them in Emporia or other larger towns. If you will take a look through our stock, you will be convinced that nowhere else outside of our store can you get as good goods at as low prices as we are offering.

We have just opened a line of Colored Gros Grain Silks, worth \$1.25 per yard. We only ask you \$1.00 per yard. Ask to see our Black Cashmere, at 50 cts. per yard. We have an elegant line of Cashmeres for men's and boys' wear, ranging price from 50 cts per yard, for a nice domestic casimere, to \$7.50 for the finest imported French goods. It is well worth your while to take a look through this line of goods before you place your order for a fall suit. We can save you a clear 25 per cent. on these goods.

We have a COMPLETE line of Boots and Shoes. We invite your particular attention to this line of goods, as we have taken great pains, in the purchase of this stock, to get only such goods as we can recommend to our customers. Look at our "Best in the market" canton flannel, at 10 cts. per yard. It can't be beat anywhere for less than 15% cents.

We have an all wool, heavy twilled, red flannel, at 25 cts. per yard, would be cheap at 35 cts. per yard.

Look at our full size white blankets, at \$1.50 per pair. We have about 300 white and colored blankets in stock, and can give you anything in that line, from the cheapest to the best. We will have our goods displayed during Fair week, and no one should leave town without taking a look through our store. We have the only store in the county lighted with gas, and will have our room brilliantly illuminated every evening until 10 o'clock, p. m.

Come to see us: it will pay you. Terms, Strictly Cash. D. A. LOOSE & CO., GEO. B. CARSON, Manager.

and fancy groceries, and he invites the trade of the farmers of Chase county, as well as of the people of Cottonwood Falls and Strong City.

The largest display of fine photographs ever seen in Emporia is at S. H. Waite's on Sixth avenue.

Rockwood & Co. are selling fresh meats as follows: Steaks at 6 to 12 cents; roasts at 6 to 8 cents; for boiling, at 5 to 6 cents.</

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

WHAT GRANDMA SAYS. Those were wonderful days of long ago...

The length and the breadth of those quilts astounded. Then summers were nicer far than these...

Do you think they had their discovered toys? Or ever had games and other joys?

Now it puzzled me once all this to hear. Till one day I brought to grandma dear...

Then she smoothed down its ragged fronds. Of playthings in those good days of old...

A SEA-MOUSE. A little, M-deer, beautiful animal which creeps quietly about at the bottom of the sea...

A mouse, my children! A mouse with no particular head, and no particular feet...

"That creature a mouse?" he would say. "Where is its long, beautiful tail?"

Between you and me, my dears, the little brown fellow is right, and this strange creature is not really a mouse...

Brownie might well be proud, however, if he could claim it as his cousin, for she is one of the most beautiful creatures in the world...

By the way, she has another name besides sea-mouse, and a much prettier one—Aphrodite...

Now, is Aphrodite proud of her beauty? We should be, I am sure, in her place...

"Oh! don't, I beg of you, take the trouble to look at me! I am only four inches long, and I haven't any head worth mentioning..."

"You see those bunches of bristles on each side of her flat body? Well, she walks—if you can call it walking—with those..."

"Humph! I don't want to look at the octopus now, do you? Ugly thing! We will see him some day, however..."

"You see those bunches of bristles on each side of her flat body? Well, she walks—if you can call it walking—with those..."

"Humph! I don't want to look at the octopus now, do you? Ugly thing! We will see him some day, however..."

"You see those bunches of bristles on each side of her flat body? Well, she walks—if you can call it walking—with those..."

"You see those bunches of bristles on each side of her flat body? Well, she walks—if you can call it walking—with those..."

his face, any one who saw it would have been struck by the fineness of its outline...

Outlined in its ghostly whiteness against the deep gloom behind it, it was a startling sight...

Leaving the long white neck standing out bare and spectral against the darkness, he folded a black cloak around the body...

Then she smoothed down its ragged fronds. Of playthings in those good days of old...

"Won't it make 'em jump?" chuckled he, as he stepped back to look at the effect of his work...

"If any one had told Davie at that moment that he was playing a very cruel and cowardly trick...

"Davie! Davie! where are you?" came along, quick; and he was going to drive round by the lake...

"Wild Davie!" went off like a shot. The drive lasted so long, and there were so many things to be looked at...

And "Wild Davie" went off like a shot. The drive lasted so long, and there were so many things to be looked at...

All that followed may easily be imagined—the rush of the whole household to see what had happened...

He was looking keenly at the terrible figure. "He will be heard of yet..."

"He will be heard of yet..." said he, looking keenly at the terrible figure. "He will be heard of yet..."

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PENSION STATISTICS.

Interesting Facts and Figures About Disabled War Veterans.

A statement prepared at the Pension Office by direction of the chief of the certificate division, Mr. J. E. Smith...

shows that there are only 453 pensioners of this class on the roll who have lost an arm at the shoulder-joint or a leg at the hip-joint...

There are 3,105 pensioners who have lost an arm above the elbow, and 2,641 who have lost a leg above the knee...

Such pensioners are to receive a pension of \$35 per month, an increase of \$6. There are also 839 pensioners who have lost an arm below the elbow...

These pensioners are to receive \$30 a month, an increase of \$6. The bill further provides that nothing contained in this act shall be construed to repeal section 4699 of the revised statutes...

the United States, or to change the rate of \$18 per month therein mentioned to be proportionately divided for any degree of disability established...

For instance, for what is termed total disability, such as the loss of both arms, both legs, both hands, both feet, the highest pension is paid, namely \$72 per month...

The number of pensioners in these classes is as follows: Lost both arms, 21; both legs, 22; both hands, 7; both feet, 32...

There are only two persons who receive a higher pension than \$72 per month, one of whom receives \$75 per month and the other \$100...

the latter being General Black, Commissioner of Pensions, who received this pension by a special act of Congress...

Of the 250,000 and more pensioners now on the rolls, the largest number, 60,268, receive \$4 per month; the next highest number, 44,775, receive \$8 per month...

Then there are 34,639 pensioners who receive \$6 per month; 26,133 who receive \$2 per month; 15,480 who receive \$12 per month; 9,297 who receive \$10 per month...

7,927 who receive \$30 per month; 4,488 who receive \$16 per month, and 3,413 who receive \$14 per month. The grades of pensioners run from \$1 per month to \$100...

and the above are the classes which contain the greatest number of pensioners. In addition there are 834 who receive \$50 per month, and 14 that are at \$45, one at \$47, seven at \$48, and one at \$49...

one at \$42, one at \$40, one at \$38.50, one at \$38.25, 64 at \$37.50, and 36 at \$36. Washington Star.

WASHINGTON STAR. Description of the Royal Surroundings of an Old Savage in a Jungle.

Wading up to our ankles in mud through the rank, dense vegetation, and passing a primitive forge, where four swart negroes were making nails on a stone anvil with a stone hammer...

WIZARD OF THE TREASURY.

A Man Who Does the Work of Three Ordinary Government Clerks.

In all the departments there are employees who hold their positions, not on the strength of their political influence...

but upon the strength of their peculiar abilities. Among these is Patrick Byrnes, of the division of loans in the Treasury Department...

For a dozen years, not an interest check has left the Department that has not passed through his hands. The interest on the bond is paid quarterly, and to insure absolute certainty that none of the checks goes astray...

it is absolutely necessary that they should all be held by one individual. As the holder of bonds are represented in number by many thousands it would take three ordinary clerks to do the work...

but Byrnes does the malling single-handed. The checks are brought down from the loan division and piled on his desk like stacks of cord-wood. Each one must get in its right envelope, which has been previously addressed; then Byrnes begins...

With no mechanical assistance except a wet sponge, he starts in to do the sealing. Those who have seen Blitz or Hermann handle a pack of playing cards before a wonder-stricken audience might have some idea of the way that Byrnes rifles the checks into the envelopes...

Fifty a minute. How he does it no one knows. It is a sleight of hand, but so rapidly performed that the eye can not follow the movement. Thump, thump, thump all day long...

at the close of the departmental day he has filled three store boxes with sealed envelopes. Does he ever make a mistake? Well, no. The checks vary from \$50 to \$5,000 and a single mistake on his part might cost him a year's salary...

It is safe to say he never makes one. Of the thousands of people who quarterly receive these interest checks few know of the wizard through whose hands they have passed. Louisville Post.

They Let Him Ride. Scene—F street car, Saturday afternoon. Dramatic persons—Three young ladies, Treasury clerks, and ultra-exquisite dude, strangers all around.

Dude, to young lady nearest far-box—"Aw, my I twouble you, Miss, to pwas my fawiahah?" handing the young lady a quarter, which she "dwoops" into the "bwox."

Dude fidgets about a few moments, and then, addressing the young lady, says—"Aw, pawdon me, Miss, but that was a qwartz you dwooped in the bwox."

Young lady, graciously—"Oh, was it? Well, I guess they'll let you ride for a quarter."

Dude wacks his cane and tries to think.—Washington Critic.

EX-MAYOR LATROBE, Baltimore, Md., says the best cough medicine is Red Star Cough Cure. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

TWO HEADS ought to be better than one. Four lips are certainly better than two. Somerville Journal.

Tennyson's "May Queen." Who knows but if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have lived on many another bright May-day...

It Should be Generally Known

that the multitude of diseases of a scrofulous nature generally proceed from a torpid condition of the liver. The blood becomes impure because the liver does not act properly and work off the poison from the system...

The recient articles are written by horse reporters.—Texas Sittings.

SAFE, permanent and complete are the cures of bilious and intermittent diseases, made by Prickly Ash Bitters. Dyspepsia, general debility, habitual constipation, liver and kidney complaints are speedily eradicated from the system...

FABRICS and CUTICLES are both rendered marvelously white by GLENN'S BLEACHING SOAP. HILL'S HAIR and WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c.

WHERE are all the bad actors? "Read the answer in the stars."—N. O. Picoysne.

All We Ask. Of any one suffering from scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, that tired feeling, or any disease caused or promoted by impure blood...

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. Six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup. FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and AGUE.

Dr. John Bull's Smith's Tonic Syrup. FOR THE CURE OF FEVER AND AGUE, OR CHILLS AND FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH AND BOWELS.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, ETC.

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BROWN'S IRON BITTERS WILL CURE

HEADACHE INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS DYSPEPSIA NERVOUS PROSTRATION MALARIA CHILLS AND FEVERS Tired Feeling GENERAL DEBILITY PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES IMPURE BLOOD CONSTIPATION FEMALE INFIRMITIES RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

WEBSER. With or without Patent Index.

IT IS THE STANDARD. Authority in the Gov't Printing Office, and with the U. S. Supreme Court, and is recommended by the State Super't of Schools in 36 States...

THE BEST IN THE WORLD. A DICTIONARY, 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup. FOR THE CURE OF FEVER AND AGUE, OR CHILLS AND FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Best in the world. Get the genuine. It challenges every other grease on the market...

STOCK CUTS. We will furnish duplicates of LIVE STOCK CUTS, or any other cut shown in any Specimen Book...

A GOOD LIVE AGENT WANTED. IN EVERY COUNTY in this State to sell "WONDERFUL EIGHT," HIS BOTTLES, HIS PROFITS, HIS BUSINESS.

PISO'S GURE FOR COUGHS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

30,000 CARPENTERS. Farmers, Butchers and others SAW FILERS use our "LATE MAKE"...

HARTSHORN'S Shade Rollers. NOTICE: NAME OF SHADERS.

FACE, HANDS, FEET, and all the hair, including head, development, superior hair, with more black, red, white, and grey hair.

GANGERS. CURED WITHOUT THE USE OF ANY TOXIC DRUGS. Vastly superior to all other methods.

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS. For all Sewing Machines, SPANISH GOODS ONLY.

WANTED A WOMAN of energy for business in her locality. Salary \$25.00.

PENSIONS INCREASED. IN 30 to 90 Days. Address T. V. PAOR, U. S. Claim Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

WIGS, HANGS & WAVES sent c.o.d. anywhere, send for Wholesale Price List.

CLOTHING & HATS.

E. F. HOLMES.

BOOTS & SHOES.

LOWEST PRICES and BIGGEST ASSORTMENT.

While attending the Fair, it will interest you to look through the immense Fall stock of Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, just arrived. If you need anything in our line, we can suit you, both in assortment and prices.

'NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.'

We sell honest goods at the right prices.

E. F. HOLMES, the One-Price Clothier.

Confidence Wins Every Time.

UNEXCELLED GOODS AND BUSINESS METHODS THE BASIS OF OUR SUCCESS.

HARD TIMES DO NOT MAKE US ANY LESS TRADE.

We are giving our customers more than half the profit, and a living profit only. Style, quality and very low prices, with a full and complete stock of everything in the general line, will make an object for you to call. Honesty and strict attention to business are among our many good mottoes. Remember the place.

FURNITURE : AND : CROCKERY.

FERRY & WATSON,

COTTONWOOD FALLS,

LEADERS IN LOW PRICES.

COUNTY FAIR

The Farmers Holiday!

Not a rare occurrence but nicely sandwiched in between

FOURTH OF JULY AND THANKS GIVING.

You will surely take a day or two off for recreation and visit the Fair. You will lose nothing but gain much by so doing. After the farmer, mechanic, laborer, doctor, lawyer and dude have toiled and worked so arduously through the scorching suns of July and August, then a day of rest and sight-seeing is in order. Spend those days of vacation at the Fair. Look over the fine display of farm products, swine, horses, cattle, mules, fruit, agricultural implements, etc., meet your friends, talk over the doings of the past year, swap experiences in your several vocations, lay all earthly cares aside and have one day's enjoyment at least. You are entitled to it. Pass through the Floral Hall, take in all the sights, there will be many delightful things there to behold; see what beautiful ornamental and useful articles the ladies are master of. Fine displays also of clothing and Gents furnishing goods, boots and shoes, &c. &c. Our home talents and ingenuity will make displays there. Our artists will exhibit specimens of their genius in everything that embellishes and exalts civilized life. The departments are all thoroughly organized. The following are superintendents thereof respectively, and the choice has been judiciously all around:

Horses, Milt Brown; cattle, Albert Matti; Sheep, H. S. F. Davis; Swine, W. G. McCauldass; Poultry, Frank Barr; Agricultural, Arch Miller; Domestic Manufacture, Mrs. J. M. Tuttle; class, H. Mrs. E. Pratt; School Work, Miss Cleo C. Lee; Flowers, Mrs. W. H. H. Singer; Preserved Fruits, etc., Miss Jessie Shaft; Farm and Garden, H. N. Simmons; Sweepstakes, E. T. Baker; Lady Equestrianism, J. A. Holmes; Speed Ring, W. H. Shaft; General Superintendent, W. G. Patton.

PROGRAM

Chase Co. Agricul. Society's Fair
AT
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.,

SEPT 29 & 30 & OCT 1, 1898.

No. 1—Half-mile running race for ponies under 15 hands that have never been trained to run on a track. Entrance free. Purse, \$15; 1st horse, \$6; 2d, \$4; 3d, \$3; 4th, \$2.

No. 2—Double team trot or pace. Must be owned or controlled by one man for at least 60 days

previous to fair. Purse, \$30; 1st team, \$15; 2d, \$10; 3d, \$5.

SECOND DAY—OLD SETTLERS' DAY.
9:30 a. m.—Class A. Lot 1 to 34 inclusive.

9:30 a. m.—Class B. Lot 1 to 27.
9:30 " —Class C. in full.
9:30 " —Class D. in full.
9:30 " —Class E. in full.
9:30 " —Class F. in full.
9:30 " —Class G. Lot 1 to 20.
9:30 " —Class H. Lot 1 to 20.
9:30 " —Class I. in full.
9:30 " —Class J. in full.
9:30 " —Class K. in full.

1 p. m.—Address by Senator P. B. Plumb.

No. 3—Green trot, mile heats. Purse \$30; 1st horse, \$15; 2d, \$10; 3d, \$5.

No. 4—Pacing race, 3 minute class. Purse \$30; 1st horse, \$15; 2d, \$10; 3d, \$5.

No. 5—Running race, half-mile and repeat. Purse \$30; 1st horse \$15; 2d, \$10; 3d, \$5.

No. 6—Three minute class, trot. Purse \$75; 1st horse, \$40; 2d, \$20; 3d, \$10; 4th, \$5.

THIRD DAY—SOLDIERS' DAY.
A sufficient number of tents have been promised by the Adjutant-General so that all who desire to occupy them can do so without charge during the fair.

9:30 a. m.—Class A. Lot 35 to 47.
9:30 " —Class B. Lot 28 to 64.
9:30 " —Class G. Lot 21 to 40.
9:30 " —Class H. Lot 21 to 40.
9:30 " —Class L. in full.
10:00 " —Class M. Sweepstakes, all Classes C and D.
11:00 " —Class N. Lady Equestrianism and baby exhibit.

1:00 p. m. prompt—Class M. Sweepstakes. All of Classes A and B.

1 p. m.—Address by Gov. Martin.

No. 7—Running race, mile heats. Purse \$60; 1st horse, \$30; 2d, \$20; 3d, \$10.

No. 8—Free for all pacing race, mile heats. Purse \$60; 1st horse, \$30; 2d, \$20; 3d, \$10.

No. 9—Trot 2:40 class. Purse \$100; 1st horse, \$50; 2d, \$25; 3d, \$15; 4th, \$10.

No. 10—Free for all trot. Purse \$150 with addition by citizens of Cottonwood Falls; 1st horse, 50 per cent. of purse; 2d, 25 per cent.; 3d, 15 per cent.; 4th, 10 per cent.

7:30—Camp fire in Court-room. Short speeches by Gov. Martin, Col. Webb, Col. Moonlight, Sergt. Tim McCarthy and others. Music, singing and a good time generally.

Persons desiring to enter articles for competition at the Chase county fair should bear in mind that all entries must be made on or before the close of the first day of the fair as the entry books will be turned over to the awarding committees on the morning of the second day. Entries can be made now by letter to the Secretary or in person.

RULES OF SPEED RING.
Entrance fee ten per cent of purse. All entries will close at 6 o'clock, p. m., on day before race.
Races commence promptly at 1:30 p. m., each day.
All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, 3 best in 5, and will be conducted under the rules of the National Trotting Association of 1886, except where otherwise mentioned.
Horses distancing the field, or any part thereof, will only be entitled to first money.
All running races to be governed by the American Racing Rules adopted at their last meeting.

Four entries and three starters are required, and any horse distancing the field will only be entitled to first money. Weights, distance and all rules will be enforced this year as well as class to be entered in.
All communications may be directed to E. A. KINNE, Sec'y, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

TIN WEDDING.
Mr. and Mrs. John Drummond, of Diamond creek, celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage, with a most pleasant party of their friends, on Saturday, September 11, 1886, their wedding having taken place on September 12, 1876; that anniversary falling on Sunday, this year. The following is a list of the presents:
Flour sifter—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harris.
Match safe—Mr. Wm. Faris.
Stew kettle—Mr. Wm. Patton.
Tin wash bowl and pitcher—Mr. Cabs Burch.
Coffee pot and flour sifter—Mr. Geo. Ferguson.
Comb—Mr. Ralph Drummond.
Wash pan—Mr. James Drummond.
Lantern—Mr. Geo. Drummond.
Dish pan—Mr. Andrew Drummond, Sr.
Grater—Dottie Drummond.
Match safe—Brooks Stewart.
Tea pot—Mr. and Mrs. Shopo.
Flour sifter—Mrs. Agnes Blades.
Cullander—Miss Belle Drummond.
Cake pan—Miss E. M. Drummond.
Jellycake pans—Miss Maggie Drummond.
Egg beater—Daisie Blades.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.
The first meeting of the Chase County Teachers' Association for the year 1897-7 will be held at Clements, on Saturday, October 9th, at 7:15 p. m., sharp.

PROGRAMME.
1st. School Government, Paper, D. A. Elsworth.
Discussion opened by Miss Cleo C. Lee.
2d. How to teach Penmanship, J. W. Wilson.
Discussion opened by D. J. White.
3d. Examinations in schools, the object and advantages, paper, I. O. Warren.
Discussion opened by R. D. Rees.
4th. The benefit of teachers' associations, J. C. Davis.
Discussion opened by T. H. Faris.
5th. Morals and manners in schools, M. S. Jessie Shaft.
Discussion opened by S. T. Ballard.
6th. Miscellaneous business.
7th. Adjourned. J. C. DAVIS, Secretary.

FOR SALE.
Eighteen acres of land at Elmdale, on which is a story-and-a-half residence, 24x32, a well, a cistern, a rock smoke-house, a buggy house, a stable, a corn crib, a cow shed, a bearing orchard, all under good fence; also 200 acres of land, 2 1/2 miles north of Elmdale, all well fenced, and with wind mill on it. For terms apply to M. MARTIN, Jel17-1f Elmdale, Chase Co., Kas.

VOTE THE BONDS.
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Company has no interest in the Colorado, Kansas & Texas project, and will not have at any time in the future. Interested parties can put absolute reliance in this statement, as it is true, every word of it.—*Eldorado Republican.*
And interested parties can put absolute reliance in the further statement that the men who are to build the Kansas, Colorado & Texas road are able to construct a thousand miles of double track if necessary. This road will run from Kansas City to Wichita and on through the Indian territory. At Kansas City it will be hooked on to the new short line being built from St. Louis to the latter point. At St. Louis it will be linked to the Pennsylvania interests; these are links and hitches known to but few, but are links and hitches all the same.—*Wichita Eagle.*
This is the road to which Grant and Doyle townships recently voted bonds, an arm of which Marion proposes to have as soon as it is built.—*Marion Record.*
And this is the road on whose bond proposition we are to vote on October 19th. Be sure to vote for the bonds.

PROGRAMME OF OLD SETTLERS' MEETING.
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.
Exercises to commence at 2, p. m., at the Fair ground.
Music by band.
Election of officers.
Introductory address by S. A. Brees.
Short addresses and stories by Arch Miller, Bernard McCabe, J. W. McWilliams, P. B. McCabe, O. H. Drinkwater, J. S. Shipman, E. W. Pinkston, W. S. Smith and others.

How To Save a Few Dollars.
Buy your Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes and Clothing of Burton Bros., at Strong City, for they are closing out at cost!

WANTED.
Salesmen for Fruit trees, Ornamentals, etc. Unequaled facilities. Stark Nurseries, Louisiana, Mo.
Go to W. T. Birdsall's for your melons, cigars, tobacco, candies, etc.

MISCELLANEOUS.
JULIUS REMY,
Tonsorial Artist,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

R. M. RYAN,
TRAINER AND BREEDER
OF
ROADSTERS & TROTTING HORSES;
ALSO
Feed and Training Stable;
Will Feed Boarding Horses
CHOP FEED, AS WELL AS CORN AND OATS.
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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
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J. W. BROWN & CO.,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.

UNDERTAKERS, and dealers in FURNITURE. FREE HEARSE To any part of the COUNTY.



THE ONLY FIRM in the county that UNDERSTANDS THE BUSINESS. CALLS ATTENDED day or night, by telegraph or telephone.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

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



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

BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

BAUERLE'S
CONFECTIONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY.
My lean, lank, hungry-looking friend, why don't you take your lunch at Bauerle's Restaurant and grow fat?
My friend, I thank you for your kind advice. It is worth a good bit to know where to get a first-class lunch! I will patronize Bauerle.

MISCELLANEOUS.
MC'O. GREEN, M. D.,
ECLECTIC AND HOMEOPATHIC Physician & Surgeon, STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

MARTIN HEINTZ,
Carpenter & Builder,
Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

JOHN FREW,
LAND SURVEYOR, AND CIVIL ENGINEER,
STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

M. LAWRENCE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Satisfaction Guaranteed, and Charges Reasonable,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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

W. H. HINOTE,
Central Barber Shop,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.
Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially to ladies, shampooing and hair cutting.

JOHN B. SHIPMAN
Has
MONEY TO LOAN
In any amount, from \$50.00 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.