# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor. HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

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## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

#### CONGRESS.

IN the Senate on the 23d a resolution was agreed to authorizing the Committee on Indian Affairs to continue during the recess of Congress the investigation of leases of Indian lands. The Des Moines Settlers' Title bill was then passed by a vote of 31 to 24 and consideration of the Post-office Appropriation bill resumed. An amendment offered by Mr. Frye appropriating $800,000 for the transportation of foreign mails, including transit across the Isthmus of Panama (characterized by Mr. Beck as a Pacific Mail subsidy) was adopted. The Senate retained the House provision permitting newspaper articles to be marked without increase of postage. The bill was then read a third time and passed. In the House the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill was reported. The Senate amendments were concurred in to the House bill forfeiting the Texas Pacific land-grant. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Naval Appropriation bill. After a lengthy debate and several amendments the bill passed. An evening session was held, when several unimportant bills passed.

IN the Senate on the 24th Mr. Cullom presented a memorial from the Legislature of Illinois urging some quick and satisfactory settlement of the Oklahoma question. By unanimous consent the bill offered by Mr. Dawes to authorize the President to negotiate for the purchase of the remaining right of the Seminole, Creek and Cherokee Nations of Indians to these lands, was taken up and passed. Senator Cockrell called up the House bill already favorably reported from the Committee on Military Affairs to provide for the settlement of claims of officers and enlisted men of the army, for loss of private property destroyed in the military service of the United States. After some debate the bill passed. The Senate insisted on its amendments to the Agricultural Appropriation bill and a committee of conference was appointed.....In the House the River and Harbor bill was further considered in Committee of the Whole. Numerous amendments were made and after discussing the bill all day it was finally reported to the House. Adjourned.

IN the Senate on the 25th Mr. Allison submitted a conference report on the Army Apropriation bill, and said the conferees had agreed to all differences except that relating to courts martial in time of peace. A tilt between Senators followed upon the findings and sentence in the late Swaim Court Martial. Mr. Allison, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill, and asked immediate consideration. The bill was taken up and its consideration continued until adjournment. ..In the House the rules were suspended and the Deficiency Appropriation bill was taken up and passed. Business under the special rules was then proceeded with until the River and Harbor bill was reached, and from that hour until midnight the House was a scene of disorder, confusion and dilatory motions. The House was forced to an adjournment without action.

IN the Senate on the 26th the Naval Appropriation bill was reported. Senator Hoar introduced a Pacific Railroad Funding bill. The Legislative Appropriation bill, after further debate, was then passed. The Silver bill was then taken up, and after debate, laid aside. Senator Van Wyck offered amendments to Senator Hoar's Pacific Railroad Funding bill as follows: That no dividends shall be declared until the interest of bonds shall have been paid; that the consolidation of 1880 of the Union Pacific with the Kansas and Denver Pacific shall not be legalized; that no stocks shall be considered legal for which no money was paid. Executive Session.....In the House the conference report on the Army Appropriation bill was agreed to. The Post-office Appropriation bill, with the Senate amendments, was taken from the Speaker's table and referred to the Committee on Appropriations. Mr. Randall moved to suspend the rules so that the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill might be considered for four hours, which time should be occupied in debate on the clauses relating to the suspension of silver coinage and the World's Industrial and Cotton Exposition. The motion was lost. Then Mr. Randall modified his motion so as to move to suspend the rules and pass the bill (with the silver clause stricken out.) The motion prevailed and the two hours' debate begun, at the close of which the bill went over and the House adjourned.

IN the Senate on the 27th the Naval Appropriation bill was taken up and read. The Committee on Public Buildings reported favorably the bill making appropriations for a number of public buildings, in which was included an item appropriating $50,000 for Wichita, Kan. At one o'clock the unfinished business, being the Anti-Silver Coinage bill, was laid before the Senate but was temporarily laid aside and consideration of the Naval bill continued. The bill was slightly amended and passed. The bill providing for the sale of the Sac and Fox Reservation in Kansas and Nebraska passed. A number of pension bills passed.....In the House consideration of the Sundry Civil bill was resumed. A motion to strike out the clause making an appropriation to the New Orleans Exposition was lost. The bill finally passed. The Senate amendments to the Legislative Appropriation bill were non-concurred in and a committee of conference appointed. Mr. Willis moved to suspend the rules and put upon its passage the bill appropriating $5,000,000, to be expended under the direction of the Secretary of War, for the continuation and completion of the works designated in the last River and Harbor bill. After debate the motion prevailed and the bill passed. At the evening session thirty-six pension bills passed.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

GENERAL HORACE E. CAPRON died at Washington from the effects of a cold contracted while attending the dedication of the Washington monument.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR returned the findings of the court martial in the Swaim case, on the ground that the sentences were not commensurate with the offences as found. The sentence of the court was thereupon altered to read suspended for twelve years and to forfeit one-half his pay, which sentence was approved by the President.

TWO SAFES of the Adams Express Company which were in the car burned at the scene of the recent collision at Four-Mile Run, near Washington, D. C., were opened in the office of the United States Treasurer and the charred money they contained was examined by experts of the department. It was shown that some $110,000 was in the safes, most of which was identified and will be redeemed.

THE National Theater at Washington was burned on the morning of the 27th Loss about $150,000; insurance, $40,000.

THE Springer Committee prepared two reports on the conduct of Marshal Wright in the election at Cincinnati last fall. The sum of the majority report was that Wright was a very wicked man, the sum of the minority report was that he wasn't.

THE collections of internal revenue for the first seven months of the fiscal year were $65,341,347, against $69,962,679 for the same period of the previous fiscal year, a decrease of $4,621,332. There was an increase of $301,595 in the collections from fermented liquors and a decrease of $4,462,796 from spirits, a decrease of $185,685 from tobacco, snd a decrease of $274,436 from miscellaneous sources.

THE Solicitor of the Treasury recommended the acceptance of the offer to pay $10,468 in compromise of the Government claim against the sureties of John Hall, formerly United States Marshal of the district of Pittsburgh.

SENATOR SHERMAN reported to the Senate an amendment to the Sundry Civil bill, which provides for the erection in the District of Columbia, of a statue to the memory of General Lafayette, to cost $50,000.

#### THE EAST.

AT Pittsburgh, Pa., recently a "bob" sled, containing nine boys and girls, ran into a wagon at the foot of a hill. Five of them had ribs, arms and legs broken and were also injured internally. The other four were also injured.

A DISPATCH from New York on the 25th, gave the following as members of Cleveland's Cabinet: Bayard, Secretary of State; Manning, Treasurer; Lamar, Interior Department; Vilas, Postmaster General, and Garland, Attorney General.

AT a meeting of the Council of the Irish National League of New York, a communication was read from Parnell, who urged the necessity of immediate action in the establishment of a parliamentary fund.

EDWARD VOGELY, a bookkeeper in the Butler, Pa., savings bank, has defaulted and is missing.

GEORGE BANCROFT, the historian and native of Worcester, Mass., has signified his desire to present the city a fund of $10,000, to form an "Aaron and Lucretian Bancroft Scholarship Fund," the income to be devoted to the liberal education of some one scholar from Worcester.

A FIRE among tar barrels in the yard of the Philadelphia Gas works, on the east bank of tke Schuylkill, recently caused considerable alarm, but it was confined to the tar house.

THE trouble brewing in the mill precincts of Kensington, Pa., for the past sixteen weeks culminated the other night in a riot of a serious nature. Several persons were arrested. It originated about a strike.

JUDGE WILDE, at New York, gave his decision in the case of Justus Schwab, the notorious Socialist. There were two charges against the prisoner, the first for inciting a riot at a Socialists' meeting about a month ago, and the second for resisting a police officer who tried to arrest him. Schwab was held for trial on both charges in $2,000 bail.

IT was understood that President-elect Cleveland was opposed to the further coinage of the silver dollar, and that he thought continued coinage would precipitate a financial crisis.

IT was stated that Judge Endicott was to be Mr. Cleveland's Secretary of War. Judge Endicott ran on the Democratic ticket for Governor of Massachusetts last year.

JAMES MEACH, Charles Webb and William Roath, the Norwich, Conn., bank defaulters, pleaded guilty. Meach and Webb were given five years each and Roath four.

#### THE WEST.

A RECENT dispatch says: There are 16,700 skilled laborers unemployed in Cincinnati. One-fourth of the iron workers are idle, one-third of the builders and one-half of the carriage and furniture makers. The total number of men out of work is estimated at thirty thousand.

SAMUEL GRAFFTON, Marshal of Forest, O., fell while skating at a roller rink, driving the point of a sewing machine oil can which he had in his hip pocket into his hip. The man suffered great pain and died in a short time.

A SMASH-UP on the Illinois Central, three miles south of Chebanze, recently was the cause of the death of John A. McInnis and the serious injury of seven or eight other persons.

AT Chicago recently an application was made by Dong Ling, a Chinese portrait painter, for the privilege of adopting Philip Brown, a white child four months old, now in custody of the Foundling's Home. Judge Pendergast refused the application.

ABOUT one hundred representatives of the various electric lighting companies of the United States and Canada, met in Chicago recently to perfect an organization with a view to advance their various interests.

A LIVINGSTON, M. T., special says: Larry J. Armstrong, agent of the Crow Indians, will resign. He is accused by the Indians of conniving to reduce rations and secure a lease of part of their reservation by fraudulent means. Petitions were circulating for the appointment of T. F. Davies, of Bozeman, to succeed Armstrong.

ONE of the Spanish bull fighters performing at Tolucca, Mexico, was recently mortally wounded by a bull.

JUDGE R. LOGAN, of Whiteside, dropped dead in the Illinois House on the 26th. He was suffering from heart disease. He was a Republican Representative.

AN agitation was reported in Ohio, Brooks and Hancock Counties, to separate from West Virginia and incorporate with Pennsylvania.

THE artesian well at the County Hospital in Milwaukee suddenly ceased flowing recently. It had been sunk 2,200 feet deep at a cost of $7,000, and gave 180 gallons of water a minute.

THE break in the wheat market was the cause of the failure of two St. Louis firms —E. M. Samuels & Sons and B. W. Lewis— on the 27th. The market was reported very panicky.

COWBOYS recently stopped a Pacific express at Ningusville, D. T., and made Conductor Clark dance a can can on the platform, varying the monotony by shooting revolvers at his feet. A posse was called out from Mandan and arrested the whole party.

WILLIAM J. FAULKNER has been expelled from the Chicago Board of Trade on account of irregularities connected with the Board of Trade Clearing House. Mr. Faulkner was the first member expelled from the board for fifteen years.

#### THE SOUTH.

A FIRE the other morning at Norfolk, Va., destroyed a warehouse occupied by Gwathmay & Co. and Vaugh, Barnes & Co., and 2,600 bales of cotton were burned.

AT Finksburg, Md., a boiler in the saw mill of Hein & Morrow, recently exploded, killing Samuel Rice, aged twenty-three, and badly injuring Owen Gallia.

AT Homer, La., G. G. Gill, general merchant, has filed a petition of respite from his creditors. Assets, estimated, $115,000; liabilities, $85,000.

NEAR Chattanooga, Tenn., Charles Rickey and Frank Steele, two wealthy fruit growers, were drowned in the Chicamauga Creek.

NEWS received from Dimmit County, Tex., where the border troubles have been existing, is to the effect that the place was blue with United States troops that had, without any fuss being made about it, been called in to preserve the peace.

THE news on the 27th that an additional appropriation for the New Orleans Exposition passed the House and the belief that the Senate would indorse the action had the effect of increasing the spirit of the directors to a high degree.

#### GENERAL.

A PETITION for the release of Yates, editor of the London *World*, from prison, on the ground of ill-health, has been favorably received by Harcourt, Home Secretary. It is thought the release of Yates will soon be ordered.

THE schooner Elva E. Pettingill, from Sagua, reports that on the eastern edge of the gulf stream, in about the latitude of Charleston, she saw an abandoned steamer burned nearly to the water's edge.

THE Catholic missionary organ of Paris states that several hundred Catholic residents of Yum Nan have been massacred in obedience to secret orders from the Chinese Viceroy.

AN explosion in the laboratory at Woolwich Arsenal, recently, injured several of the work people.

THE Lord Mayor of London has just issued an appeal to the public for funds to assist the large number of people in London, who have been thrown out of work because of depression in trade and who were in destitute circumstances.

THREE violent earthquake shocks occurred at Temesvar, Hungary, on the 25th and another of less severity next day. No report of damages was received.

MANY of the employes of the Wabash Railroad went out on strike on the 26th in consequence of an order reducing wages.

THE House of Commons rejected Sir Stafford Northcote's motion of censure on the Gladstone ministry by 302 to 288.

THREE soldiers were killed at Shoeburyness, Eng., by an explosion recently, during a gunnery experiment. Several other persons were injured.

FAILURES for week ended February 25: United States, 243; Canada, 40; total, 283; compared with a total of 260 the previous week. The great bulk of the casualties were in the Western, Southern and Pacific States.

AT Dublin Lord Mayor O'Connor, a strong Nationalist, made acknowledgment in cold and formal terms of the receipts of official notice from Earl Spencer of the visit of the Prince of Wales.

#### THE LATEST.

THE President issued a call for reconvening the Senate on the 4th of March.

THE Senate, on the 28th, had a resolution before it, offered by Mr. Mitchell, for the suspension of silver coinage, but objection being made to it, it went over. The House passed the Fortification bill, debate drifting into the silver question.

THOMAS J. MURPHY, a Kansas City stockman, was murdered by footpads, as supposed, in New York recently.

THREE men attempted to rob the State Treasury at Lincoln, Neb., the other day, in broad daylight. Detectve Pond shot one of the robbers dead, another was captured and the third escaped through a window. It was alleged that the robbery was a scheme concocted by the police, and that the man who escaped was in collusion with them.

THE case of the State against the murderers of A. H. Murphy, at New Orleans, resulted in a verdict of guilty against Pat Ford and Policeman John Murphy, and manslaughter against Judge Thomas J. Ford, W. H. Caulfield and Thomas Buckley.

A REPORT from New York, dated the 1st, stated that the condition of General Grant was very serious. The trouble was believed to be due to the cancer which had formed in his mouth, causing exhaustion from loss of appetite and sleep.

A STRONG smell of gas was detected on a British steamship at Baltimore the other morning. An investigation revealed that two men had been suffocated and two others made severely ill. The men belonged to Hull, Eng.

AN attempt was made to destroy the dam at Newcastle, Pa., with dynamite on the night of the 1st, by persons who considered it obnoxious. The explosion failed in its purpose, but caused considerable damage to buildings and a general scare.

POSTMASTER BROWN (colored), of Hardeeville, S. C., was arrested recently, charged with falsifying returns to increase his commission.

THE bill to re-establish capital punishment in Michigan passed in the lower House of the Legislature of that State.

THE respite of William Neal, the last of the Ashland murderers, created indignation throughout Eastern Kentucky. There was but one sentiment, and that was the condemnation of Governor Knott for granting the respite.

T. H. TRACY & Co., dealers in dry goods and general merchandise at Elmwood, Ill., made an assignment recently. Nominal assets, $48,500; liabilities, $35,000.

IN a suit brought by Mrs. Catherine N. Burnham against Macy & Co., of New York, for falsely arresting her and subjecting her to the humiliation of a search, the jury gave the plaintiff a verdict for $5,000.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

#### Kansas Legislature.

IN the Senate on the 21st a resolution was adopted discharging all committee clerks except of the Ways and Means, Judicial and Railroad Committees. The Joint Ways and Means Committee reported a bill making appropriations to pay the several counties of the State the expenses incurred in the maintenance of destitute insane persons for deficiencies for the years from 1879 to 1887 inclusive. In Committee of the Whole a number of bills were favorably recommended. Bills passed: To create the Twentieth Judicial District and provide for a Judge thereof; to create the Nineteenth Judicial District and to provide a Judge thereof; making an appropriation to reimburse the permanent school fund; to establish a Soldiers' Orphan Home; regulating the removing, transportation and delivery of grain by railroads.. .But little business was transacted in the House, it being in Committee of the Whole most of the afternoon on bills on the calendar. Adjourned.

IN the Senate on the 23d the various standing committees made their reports, and after them the special Penitentiary Investigation Committee. At its afternoon session the bill creating a State Board of Pardons was discussed somewhat and passed, also three other bills, viz.: To authorize the condemnation of lands for school house sites; to provide for paying the State Agent at Washington; regulating the State library. The railroad bill was then discussed until adjournment....The morning session of the House was of a routine character. The special committee appointed to investigate the State Penitentiary made a report. At the afternoon session many bills were favorably considered in Committee of the Whole, among them the bill to secure to laborers engaged in and about coal mines the payment of their wages at regular intervals in lawful money of the United States. An evening session was held at which the bill introduced by the Committee on Roads and Highways, which constitutes the Township Board a board of Highway Commissioners was considered and recommended for passage. A bill relating to township officers was also recommended.

THE Senate on the 24th refused to concur in the House amendments to the bill on mines and mining. Several bills were introduced and a number advanced to third reading, and the special order, the Temperance bill, being reached the Senate went into Committee of the Whole for its consideration. At the afternoon session bills were considered in Committee of the Whole. The bill authorizing school districts to adopt a uniform system of text books and to contract for their purchase and the bill relating to common schools were favorably recommended. At the evening session the bill increasing the State Board of Assessors from five to seven, adding the Superintendent of Public Instruction and Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, was passed....In the House the bill appropriating $50,000 in aid of the Soldiers' Home at Leavenworth was passed by a vote of 67 to 49. At the opening of the afternoon session the Judiciary Committee reported upon the matter of reapportioning the judicial districts, stating that the committee found it impossible to agree upon any satisfactory plan of redistricting the State. Special committees to visit the educational institutions reported. A communication was received from the Governor in regard to the proposition to dismiss quo warranto proceedings against the Kansas Pacific and Union Pacific Railroad Companies. A communication was also received from Hon. Frank Bacon, New Orleans Commissioner, explaining his action in the Jefferson Davis Liberty Bell affair. Insurance bills were considered at the evening session. Adjourned.

THE Senate on the 25th adopted a concurrent resolution for final adjournment at noon on March 7. A joint resolution was passed amending the Constitution so as to increase the number of Supreme Judges from three to five, and also increase their salaries. It provides that the amendment shall be submitted to the people at the next general election. The Temperance bill then came up and the day consumed in its consideration. At the evening session the bill to enable cities of the second class to extend their corporate limits, and several local bills were favorably recommended.... In the House the Judiciary Committee reported recommending that the Attorney General be instructed to accept the terms of the compromise proposed by the Union Pacific Railroad in relation to the State cases pending against said road. The bill creating the Twentieth Judicial District also the bill creating the Twenty-Second Judicial District were passed and the Nineteenth Judicial District bill defeated. The Railroad Special Committee made two reports which were referred to Committee of the Whole. The House in Committee of the Whole recommended that the Quantrell Raid Claim bill be indefinitely postponed and had the Price Raid bill under consideration at the time of adjournment.

IN the Senate on the 26th Mr. Lowe presented a memorial from the directors of the State Penitentiary which recites that the board had no hearing before the investigating committee appointed by the Legislature, except that they were severally interrogated by the board as witnessess. They were not aware that the charges made in said report would be preferred, nor had they any opportunity to refute such charges. The bill appropriating $50,000 to the Leavenworth Soldiers' Home was referred to the Committee on Claims. At the afternoon session the Temperance bill passed; also the bill requiring teachers to perfect themselves in the study of hygiene. A communication was received from the Attorney General on the legal status of railroads, in response to a resolution of inquiry previously adopted.... In the House the Senate amendment to the bill creating the State Board of Pardons was concurred in. The House then went into Committee of the Whole upon the Railroad bills. After the two bills reported by the majority and minority of the Special Committee had been read, Mr. Simpson moved to consider the report of the minority, and Mr. Clogstone moved to amend by adopting the majority report. The debate was continued until the afternoon, when by vote the House took up the minority report, which was finally recommended for passage. The Price Raid bill was considered and rejected by the Committee of the Whole, but the House did not adopt the report, and it goes back to the calendar. Adjourned.

IN the Senate on the 27th, after preliminary business, the Temperance bill was read a third time and passed. Ayes 30, Noes 7, with an amendment making the treating or giving of any intoxicating liquors to any minor by any person other than the father, mother or guardian of such minor unlawful. Among the bills passed in the afternoon were: An act to establish a Soldier's Orphans' Home and for the government and maintenance thereof, and making an appropriation therefor; relating to the support of common schools and fixing the duties of County Superintendents; several bills amending the law in regard to assessment and taxation; to provide for the filing of certified lists of county officers in the office of the Secretary of State; to make up a certain deficiency in the State permanent school fund; making appropriations to the State Hort cultural Society; declaring May 30 a public holiday. A large number of local bills passed....In the House the report of the Judiciary Committee that the House instruct the Attorney General and associate counsel to compromise the quo warranto proceedings against the Kansas Pacific Railroad Company was taken up and unanimously adopted. Bills passed creating a Board of Commissioners of Highways, prescribing their duties and fixing their compensation; concerning railroads (being the bill offered the day previous). At the afternoon session the House passed a school-book law providing for the uniformity of text books in counties if the voters so elect. Cities of the first or second class may or may not adopt the provisions of the act. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of appropriation and general bills for the various State institutions and State and Judicial offices. Adjourned.

#### Miscellaneous.

THE latest snow storm was general throughout the State.

## THE SWAIM SENTENCE.

**After Various Attempts to Fix it Up a Sentence in General Swaim's Case is Finally Reached Which the President Approves—Colonel Morrow's Sentence.**

WASHINGTON, February 25.—The findings of the Court Martial in the case of Judge Advocate General Swaim and sentence of the court as finally approved by President Arthur were made public last evening. On the first charge, "conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman," the court finds General Swaim not guilty, but guilty of conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline. On the charge of "neglect of duty" in failing to report the facts concerning Colonel Morrow's pay accounts, not guilty. On these findings the court sentenced the accused "to be suspended from rank, duty and pay for three years." The President after examining and considering the findings and sentence, returned the record of proceedings to the court with the following communication:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, February 11.—The record in the foregoing case of Brigadier General David G. Swaim, Judge Advocate General of the United States army, is hereby returned to the General Court Martial before which proceedings were had for reconsideration as to the findings upon the first charge only, and as to sentence, neither of which are believed to be commensurate with the offenses as found by the court in the first and third specifications under the first charge. The attention of the court is invited to the accompanying communication of the Attorney-General under date 10th instant, whose views upon the matter submitted for reconsideration have my concurrence.

[Signed.] CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

The communication of the Attorney General is a long review of the whole case and criticism of the findings of the court, in which he expresses the opinion that General Swaim should have been found guilty of the first charge. The court reconvened upon the return to it of its findings, and having reconsidered its previous action, adhered to its finding upon the first charge, remarking thereon as follows: The court upon mature consideration has not found the accused guilty to such a degree of wrongful or deceitful conduct as to justify a finding of guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman, and has therefore respectfully adhered to its findings upon the first charge, but returns the following sentence: "To be suspended from rank and duty for one year with forfeiture of all pay from the same period, and at the end of that period to be reduced to the grade of Judge Advocate with the rank of Major in the Judge Advocate General's Department." The record of the proceedings having been submitted to the President, was again returned to the court for reasons set forth in the following endorsement placed thereon;

EXECUTIVE MANSION, February 24.—Record in the following case of Brigadier General David G. Swaim, Judge Advocate General of the United States of America, is hereby again returned to the General Court Martial before which proceedings have been had for reconsideration of original findings and sentence. It is apparent from the terms of the annexed sentence, that it was the intention of the court to award punishment of greater severity, and one nearly commensurate with the offenses which the accused has been found guilty than was penally adjudged in the original proceedings; and if the terms of the amended sentence were such as could be legally carried out, the purpose of the court in that regard would have been accomplished. The provision that the accused shall, after suspension for the period of one year from rank and duty in the office now held by him, be placed in another office of lower rank in the department of which office now held by him is part, is one impossible of enforcement by the executive alone. The office of lower rank can only be filled in the method pointed out by the constitution—namely, nomination by the President and confirmation by the Senate, and then only in case of an existing vacancy. The amended section in effect creates an office and fills it, thus at once embodying the exercise of legislative and executive functions and the approving power of the Senate. It is a necessary element of the sentences of courts martial that they shall, on approval of the appointing power, be capable of enforcement by the executive authority charged with that duty. So much of the amended sentence as relates to changing the accused from one office to another is not of that character. At the termination of the period of suspension indicated the accused could only be put into the office of a Judge-Advocate in the manner hereinbefore indicated and by a new commission which he might accept or decline, but if there should be no vacancy he could not be put into it at all, and his present office should not be filled until after it should have been vacated. The constitutional power of the executive in filling vacancies can not be restricted to individuals, and while the sixty-second article of war authorizes the court to exercise discretion in awarding punishment, the discretion exercised must be at least bounded by the possibility of the sentence proposed being carried into effect without dependence of chance or change in laws.

[Signed.] CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

The Court thereupon revoked its former sentence and adjudged as follows: "To be suspended from rank and duty for twelve years, and to forfeit one-half his monthly pay every month for the same period." This sentence the President approved with the following comments:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, February 24.—The opinion of the President as a proper consequence of the findings of the fact made by the Court in the within record has already been given, and no further comment will be made upon the final sentence than to say it is difficult to understand how a court could be willing to have an officer tried and retained as a pensioner upon the army register while it expressed its sense of his unfitness to perform the duty of his important office by the imposition of two different sentences under which she would be deprived permanently of his functions. The idea that an office like that of Judge Advocate General should remain vacant in effect for twelve years merely to save a part of its emoluments to its incumbent under such circumstances would seem to come from inversion of proper relations in public offices, and those holding them, and is an idea not suited to our institutions. While holding the views now and heretofore expressed, it is deemed to be for public interest that the proceedings in this case be not without result, and therefore the proceedings, findings and sentence in the foregoing case of Brigadier General David G. Swaim, Judge Advocate General of the United States Army, are approved and sentence will be duly executed.

[Signed.] CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

General Swaim may be placed on the retired list December 22, 1896. It will be noticed that the sentence of the court as approved by the President suspends him from office up to and beyond the date of his possible retirement. The trial of General Swaim on the charge of having violated the sixtieth article of war in having sold forage issued to him for his personal use, resulted in an honorable acquittal. The President also approved the findings and sentence of the court martial in the case of Colonel Morrow, by which the latter is deprived of all right to advancement in his grade for two years.

## THE CLOTURE RULE

**Put In Force In the British House of Commons, and O'Brien, an Irish Member, Suspended For Open Defiance of the Speaker —A Stormy Scene.**

LONDON, February 24.—A great tumult of excitement occurred in the House of Commons this afternoon. A motion was made from the Government benches to suspend the regular order so that the debate on the censure resolution of the opposition might be resumed. This was opposed by the Irish members, who succeeded in causing a perfect uproar. William O'Brien, member for Mallow and editor of the *United Ireland*, was so bold in his defiance of the rulings of the Speaker that the latter suspended him.

LONDON, February 25.—The pretext for the opposition by the Irish members to the continuance of the debate on the censure resolution in the Commons yesterday afternoon, was that the regular order of the day, namely Mr., Redmond's motion for an inquiry into the Dublin Castle scandals, ought not to be longer postponed. The disorder which accompanied the filibustering of the Irish members has seldom had a parallel in the the House. When Speaker Peel found that his repeated calling of the obstructionists to order was disregarded, he took advantage of the power conferred upon him by the cloture rule, and as the only method of defending the House against a conspiracy among the handful of Parnellites, he peremptorily declared the debate on the pending question closed. This action was followed by angry yells and exclamations from the Irish seats. Mr. O'Brien cried out to the Speaker: "We will remember this insult to Ireland." Mr. O'Brien was thereupon "named" by the Speaker, that is, suspended from the privileges of the House for one week. Mr. O'Brien, as he turned to leave the hall, called out again to the Speaker: "This is the only honor I have wished to obtain from your hands." The Speaker simply repeated his injunction to withdraw from the House. "Certainly! sir," retorted Mr. O'Brien, and with more pleasure than I ever had in entering." Upon the withdrawal of Mr. O'Brien, the House by a vote of 27 to 46, sustained the action of the Speaker in declaring cloturs. The debate on the motion of censure against the Government, was then resumed.

## BURNABY'S RASHNESS.

**The True Story of Burnaby's Death and the Breaking of the British Square at Abu Klea—Gordon's Despair—Wolseleys Intentions.**

LONDON, February 25.—The dispatches sent by Mr. Charles Williams to the *Central News*, describing the battle of Abu Kela, and which were suppressed by General Lord Wolseley, have at last reached London, and are published in full this morning. They contradict the prevailing impression that General Stewart's square was broken by the overwhelming power of numbers. He says that Colonel Burnaby, who commanded the dismounted cavalry forming one side of the square, ordered them to make a charge against an advancing body of Arabs. He was killed in leading the charge, and his men were beaten back after a desperate encounter at close quarters. In the confusion resulting from this disastrous movement, the Arabs easily penetrated the square, and were nearly successful in breaking it to pieces. The most damaging statement made by Mr. Williams is his positive assertion that Burnaby acted entirely without authority in ordering the charge.

#### GORDON'S DESPAIR.

CAIRO, February 24.—A letter from General Gordon dated December 14th, addressed to a friend in this city, has just been received. Gordon said that all was up, and that he expected the end in about ten days' time. He adds: "It would have been otherwise had the Government kept me informed. Adieu all."

#### WHAT HE TOLD THE NATIVES.

KORTI, February 21.—At a formal reception extended to the native chiefs yesterday, General Lord Wolseley assured them of his determination to recapture Khartoum.

## MODERN METHODS.

**Buying Goods on Worthless Sight Drafts and Selling Them for Cash.**

NEW YORK, February 24.—A man giving the name of John Smith, rented a store in Jersey City about one month ago, and soon began to receive quantities of merchandise by freight. A few days ago the police received inquiries by mail about one John Smith who had obtained shipments of goods on sight drafts, which had been dishonored. Investigation showed that Smith had at once put the goods he received in new packages and sold them at greatly reduced prices to local merchants.

It is known that his swindling operations amount to $30,000. Among the firms victimized are: Philips & Co., 23 to 27 Clinton street, Chicago, for hams, $275; George E. Pfrau, No. 270 Main street, Cincinnati, whisky, $445, and various canning compaines in Maine and New York States from $150 to $200 each. A clerk of Smith's was arrested, but Smith has thus far evaded the police.

#### Still In Duren.

NEW YORK, February 24.—Mrs. Dudley, the assailant of O'Donovan Rossa, is still a prisoner, having thus far been unable to procure bail. Mr. Butts, one of her Counsel, stated to a United Press reporter this morning that he expected to procure bail this afternoon or to-morrow. He said the great trouble about procuring bail is the fear that the moment she gains her liberty she will flee to England, where she expects to be lionessized for her attempt on Rossa's life.

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS


## THE LOST SHEEP.

The New York *Sun* wants to know if any one can tell who is the author of the subjoined poem:

De massa ob de sheepfol'
Dat guard de sheepfol' bin
Look out in de gloomerin' meadows
Whar de long night rain begin—
So he call to de hirelin' shepa'd,
Is my sheep, is dey all come in?

Oh, den says de hirelin' shepa'd,
Dey's some, dey's black and thin,
And some, dey's po' ol' wedda's,
But de res' dey's all brung in,
But de res' dey's all brung in.

Den de massa ob de sheepfol'
Dat guard de sheepfol' bin
Goes down in de gloomerin' meadows,
Whar de long night rain begin—
So he let down de ba's ob de sheepfol',
Callin' sof': Come in, Come in,
Callin' sof': Come in, Come in!

Den up t'ro' de gloomerin' meadows,
Tro' de col' night rain and win',
And up t'ro' de gloomerin' rain-paf
Wha'r de sleet fa' pie'cin' thin.
De po' los' sheep ob de sheepfol'
Dey all comes gadderin' in,
De po' los' sheep ob de sheepfol'
Dey all comes gadderin' in.

The *Sun* adds: "Without regard to the dialect, this is one of the most beautiful poems in the English language. We have attributed it to Mr. Joel Chandler Harris, of Atlanta, the author of "Uncle Remus," but he says that it is not his. We found it wandering about the columns of the newspapers a year or two ago, and have been unable to ascertain either its authorship or its correct title. We shall be grateful to any one who can supply the desired information." The same poem has since appeared in the Philadelphia *Times*, signed "Sally Pratt McLean."

## SPOOPENDYKE'S PIE.

### He Shows Mrs. S. How His Mother Used to Make 'em

"My dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, folding his napkin and pushing his chair back from the table; "my dear, you are a pretty good housekeeper, and once in a while you contrive to cook up a fair meal, but you have no business fooling around a mince-pie. There never was but one woman who could make a mince-pie, and that was my mother."

"I thought this was nice," returned Mrs. Spoopendyke, with just a little quiver resting on her lip. "I got it out of the cook-book——"

"And you'd better put it right back in the book as a warning to other amateurs," continued Mr. Spoopendyke. "I don't say that this is especially bad, only it doesn't meet with all the requirements of pie as they were instilled into my young mind. You might work it on foundling hospitals that never had any mother, but it hasn't the soul I used to get out of pie when I lived at home."

"How did your mother make the mince-pies, dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke. "If I knew what she used perhaps I could get up one of which you would eat six slices instead of four." And with this purely feminine dig Mrs. Spoopendyke looked modestly downward and began folding knife-plaitings in the table-cloth.

"Come!" exclaimed Mr. Spoopendyke, jumping impetuously from his chair. "If you've got the ingredients I'll show you how to make a pie that will draw howls of envy from the neighbors," and Mr. Spookendyke led the way to the kitchen. "Where's your chopping-tray and the apples! Fetch me the hand guillotine and the beef! Look alive now, my dear, and we'll startle the world with some revelations on the abstruse subject of mince-pie!"

"Let me put this big towel around your neck, so you won't grease your clothes," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, dragging out a huge crash towel.

"What's that's for?" demanded her husband, contemplating it with no amount of favor. "Which end of the pie is that thing supposed to have influence with? If I make up my mind when I get through that this pie wants to be shaved I'll put on this skirt, but in the meantime I want room for all my limbs. Now," he continued as he dumped the beef and apples into the tray and went at them vigorously with a chopping-knife; "now, you watch the proceedings and note how the pie begins to assume proportions."

"Didn't your mother peel the apples before she chopped them?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, quietly.

"Eh!" ejaculated Mr. Spoopendike, slowing up a little and looking into the tray distrustfully. "Of course not," and he resumed his labors with still more energy. "If you did, there's where you make your mistake. I suppose you peeled the beef, too, didn't ye? Though I don't know," and he stopped short and regarded his work attentively. "It strikes me this meat would chop finer if some one had dropped a pile-driver on it once or twice. Anyway, you don't want your meat too fine, and I guess this will do," and Mr. Spoopendyke set the tray full of lumps on the table and rolled up his sleeves.

"What will you have now, dear?" inquired his wife, tenderly.

"Some flour and water," replied Mr. Spoopendyke, cheerfully. "It's the crust of a pie that is its genius, and I'm going to turn out a slab of pastry that will be a monument to the artist who is weaving this job. Gimme the flour and water while I feel as one upon whom the spirit of a successful pie rests visibly!"

Mrs. Spoopendyke brought out the material and once more resumed the relation of pupil to the exercises.

"Anything else, dear?" she asked, as Mr. Spoopendyke wet down his flour and jammed his fists in the paste.

"Nothing but profound silence," retorted her husband. "The chief trouble with the crust of your pie is that you allow your attention to be distracted from it at a critical moment. I, on the contrary, will stop boxing this overcoat for this mince-meat just at the second it reaches flakiness," and he slammed in more flour and plunged into his ambitious effort in the way of crust. "There!" said he, when he had fought it to the consistency of sand and mucilage and rolled it out into two thick chunks. "There is the triumph of pie over puttering! Lead out the pan whom the gods would honor, and let's see how this combination of hereditary intelligence and acquired brains will go when it's cooked!"

Mrs. Spoopendyke handed him a pie-pan into which he dropped his bottom crust and then poured in his mince-meat.

"Got to lift your teeth pretty high to get around some of that meat," he observed, as he tried to poke the lumps into position with a stick. "I'm not sure whether mother used to grate the meat or crack it with a hammer, but it don't make so much difference. It's the crust that talks, when you come to conversation on pie. Now, you do this," and he marked out a sprig on the top crust with his thumb; and when you get it on, thus, you pinch it around the edges, so. See? My mother used to have an old wheel out of a wooden clock, and she printed landscapes in holes all over the pie. But that isn't necessary. It adds luster, but no dignity to the performance. Now, we put it in the oven, this wise, and in a short time we will have accomplished results in the immediate line of pie."

"It is really wonderful how well you remember how your mother made them," smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"You won't feel badly because it beats yours?" said Mrs. Spoopendyke, kindly. "You won't cry?" and he chucked her under the chin and opened the stove-door cautiously to see how affairs was progressing.

"I'll try not to," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, casting her eyes down and suppressing something that sounded like a sob.

"Let's see. You stick in a broom-splint, don't you, when you want to know if the pie is done? Where's your broom? Show me the happy broom that is to be immortalized by testing this grand apotheosis of pie!"

Mrs. Spoopendyke produced the broom, and her husband, carefully selecting one of the splints, jammed away at the upper crust.

"It won't go in," he remarked, rather dolefully, selecting another with similar results. "The trouble is with the broom. Haven't you got a broom that knows something about its business, or is this one of those pious brooms that won't work Sundays?" and he broke up several more splints in a vain endeavor to penetrate the pie.

"Hadn't you better try the handle, dear?" suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"No, I ha'n't better try the handle, dear," mimicked Mr. Spoopendyke. "Come out here and let's see what's the occasion for this uncalled-for resistance!" and Mr. Spookendyke hauled his pie out of the oven and fired it down on the table. "Got an idea you're going to be assassinated with a broom-splint, haven't ye? Think you're a sort of bulwark of American liberties and bound to resent foreign intervention, don't ye? Well, you ain't; you're only a measly pie, and you're going to have something stuck in ye, if it takes a cold chisel and a cannon!" and Mr. Spoopendyke stabbed at it with a fork, and then with a chopping-knife, without producing the faintest impression. "You're up in pie, what d've s'pose is the matter with the thing?" he asked, turning on his wife.

"If I'd been your mother I should have put some lard in the crust," returned Mrs. Spoopendyke, complacently.

"I don't know how you are going to get lard into a crust that you can't penetrate with a bayonet!" retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, upon whom it began to dawn that there was a hitch somewhere. "I've almost forgotten how mother did try pies to see if they were done."

"Did she ever try a club?" inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, timidly.

"No, she didn't try a club!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke. "Come hither, my gentle pie!" he howled, planting his fist in the middle of the apparatus. "Listen to the voice of the siren inquiring within!" and he dropped it on the floor and planted his heel on it. "Front door closed for repairs; entrance at the back!" and he kicked the whole business to the ceiling.

"Your mother must have been very vigorous for her age," observed Mrs. Spoopendyke, calmly.

"It's those gasted lumps of meat," snarled Mr. Spoopendyke, picking up his pie, and examining its knobs and lumps attentively. "I thought they'd melt when subjected to intense heat. Anyway, the inside of that pie is all right, if I could only get the lid off. Got anything I can get under the edge and lift the roof off this business? Gimme that can-opener! Give way, now! Whoop! Once more! Ki yah! All together, now! Whe-e-e! There she comes!" And the crust gave way, revealing chunks of beef and apple-parings, half-cooked and still steaming.

"I suppose your mother put in the spices and cider after the hired man had wrenched the pie open," remarked Mrs. Spoopendyke, solemnly.

"You do, do ye?" squealed Mr. Spoopendyke, squatting down and resting his hand on his knees, while he grinned in his wife's face. "That lump of quicksilver you call your mind has got around to where it transacts the supposing business, has it? P'raps you don't like the pie! Well, you needn't. I don't force unpleasant acquaintances on my wife. I believe in making home a paradise, I do! Go forth pie!" and he shied it through the window, glass, sash and all. "That suits you?" he yelled. "Does your moral nature feel relieved by the absence of the pie you have been instrumental in casting upon the chilled charities of an unsympathetic world?"

"I guess that pie can take care of itself," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly. "The next time I make one I'll try and have it just as your mother used to."

"You'll fetch it!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, stamping up and down the kitchen and slapping the flour off his coat. "You never have any trouble with things after I have shown you how! Some day I'll pour lard in your ear, and spice in your eye, and leave you in the oven to reflect on how *you'd* like to be cut off from intellectual social intercourse just because you ain't half baked!" and Mr. Spoopendyke slammed the door after him and mounted the staircase with heavy tread.

"I don't care," muttered Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she swept up the debris; "I don't care. If that's the way his mother made pie I don't wonder it left a strong impression on his mind."

And with this charitable view of the situation Mrs. Spoopendyke sat down to the consideration of whether she'd better make a false train for her new black silk.—*Drake's Travelers' Magazine.*

## FARMER ANTS.

### The Interesting and Curious Creatures Whose Habitat Is the Texan Plains.

Dr. Lincecum, of Texan fame, has even improved upon Solomon by his discovery of those still more interesting and curious creatures, the agricultural ants of Texas. America is essentially a farming country, and that the agricultural ants are born farmers. They make regular clearings around their nests, and on these clearings they allow nothing to grow except a particular kind of grain, known as ant-rice. Dr. Lincecum maintains that the tiny farmers actually sow and cultivate the ant-rice. Dr. McCook, on the other hand, is of opinion that the rice sows itself, and that the insects, part is limited to preventing any other plants or weeds from encroaching on the appropriated area. In any case, be they squatters or planters, it is certain that the rice, when ripe, is duly harvested, and that it is, to say the least, encouraged by the ants, to the exclusion of all other competitors. "After the maturing and harvesting of the seed," says Dr. Lincecum, "the dry stubble is cut away and removed from the pavement, which is thus left fallow until the ensuing autumn, when the same species of grass, and in the same circle, appears again, and receives the same agricultural care as did the previous crop." Sir John Lubbock, indeed, goes so far as to say that the three stages of human progress—the hunter, the herdsmen and the agriculturist—are all to be found among the various species of existing ants.

The Sauba ants of tropical America carry their agricultural operations a step further. Dwelling in underground nests, they sally forth upon the trees and cut out of the leaves large round pieces about as big as a shilling. These pieces they drop upon the ground, where another detachment is in waiting to convey them to the galleries of the nest. There they store enormous quantities of these round pieces which they allow to decay in the dark, so as to form a sort of miniature mushroom bed. On the moldering vegetable heap they have thus piled up they induce a fungus to grow, and with this fungus they feed their young grubs during their helpless infancy. Mr. Belt, the "naturalist in Nicaragua," found that native trees suffered far less from their depredations than imported ones. The ants hardly touched the local forests, but they stripped young plantations of orange, coffee and mango trees stark naked. He ingeniously accounts for this curious fact by supposing that an internecine struggle has long been going on in the countries inhabited by Saubas between the ants and the forest trees. These trees that best resisted the ants, owing to either some unpleasant taste or to hardness of foliage, have in the long run survived destruction; but those which were suited for the purpose of the ants have been reduced to nonentity, while the ants in turn were getting slowly adapted to attack other trees. In this way almost all the native trees have at last acquired some especial means of protection against the ravages of the leaf-cutters; so that they immediately fall upon all imported and unprotected kinds as their natural prey. This ingenious and wholly satisfactory explanation must of course go far to console the Brazilian planters for the frequent loss of their orange and coffee crops.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

## CROSS-EYED PEOPLE.

### The Peculiar Sensitiveness Which Usually Accompanies the Infirmity.

"You would think that a cross-eyed person would overcome his sensitiveness," but he seldom does. He broods over it. It grows on him. He imagines that every one he meets thinks as much about it as he does, and life loses all attraction for him. Did you ever notice a cross-eyed man walk? No? I can tell one as far as I can see him. It imparts to his gait a certain movement peculiar to the whole class of cross-eyed people. But it is not altogether bashfulness which causes him to avoid looking a person squarely in the face. If he retains the power of sight in each of his crooked eyes, as is often the case, it would do him no good to look the ordinary way. He would be very likely to miss the object altogether. The lines of his vision would probably cross a foot or so before the object was fully comprehended, and all he would see would be the faint and shadowy outlines of a pair of ears or the rim of a hat. The place where the face ought to be would be a dismal blank. Many bright features are ruined by this fearful misfortune. Some sensitive victims never pluck up courage enough to marry. They often become selfish misanthropes, grow stingy, and leave a fortune for a horde of straight-eyed relatives who totally ignored them while they were alive to fight over. Others, with that natural yearning for the love and sympathy which are almost universally denied cross-eyed men, take what they can get in the matrimonial market. They spring at the very first chance which offers. Thus often a soulful, but cross-eyed, esthetic finds himself joined to a loving, but unsympathetic, helpmeet, whose ambition rises above the kitchen and the laundry. He loses his hopes, descends to the level of his mate, and what might have been a talented career is ended on a large box in front of the corner grocery in retailing neighborhood gossip. Occasionally you find a man with sufficient strength of mind to live down the malign effects of strabismus and come out a victor. When once a man has overcome his diffidence he becomes as bold as a sewing-machine agent. When he is courageous enough to look a woman obliquely in the face without stammering an apology for having been born he can fairly be said to be superior to his misfortune. Such a man would make a heroic soldier. Unfortunately, there are few who can do this. The ordinary man melts under the affliction like a cake of ice in a July sun."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

## INHERITED INSTINCT.

### Oddities of Animal Life in the Rocky Mountains.

The exigencies of climate naturally form the habits of animals, birds and fishes when in a purely wild condition; but how can one explain the curious fact of the gopher or ground-squirrel "holing up," as the miners call it, on or about the 20th of August of each year? The weather at that time is usually warm and pleasant, and generally continues so until October, yet Mr. Gopher about the 1st of August may be seen skipping along with a small tuft of grass in his mouth, which, as he disappears down his hole with a twinkle of his tail, he carries with him for his winter's bed. These curious little fellows may be seen by hundreds on, say, the 15th of August; on the 21st but few can be seen; and by the 25th you may ride miles and not see one. Is this what some people call "inherited instinct?"

The gophers are sharp in their generation, easily tamed to come from their holes at a signal; and standing motionless and erect on their hind-feet, they await the little delicacy you are expected to give them. I know one fat fellow, by the men christened "Dick," who on being tamed, at once drove all the others to a respectful distance, while he remained in the cabin, erect and keen-eyed, waiting for his supper. Dick found that the men sometimes closed the cabin-door when at meals, thus keeping him out. Next day, though the door was shut, Dick appeared as usual. Examination showed that he had dug a hole from the outside under the floor, coming up exactly where two boards had failed to meet in one corner; thus finding the only possible opening by which he could get through the floor. How was this planned? The gopher appears to freeze perfectly solid in our severe winters. Miners drifting through gravel in winter have several times, to my knowledge, dug them out curled like a ball, but solid and cold as though dead. It is impossible to open them out when in this condition; they are like a block of wood. But place one near a hot log-fire and soon he will straighten himself; and first one hind-leg and then the other will kick a little, and Mr. G. sits up and looks around with a bewildered air.

Our fish act in a similar manner in winter. In fishing through the ice—sometimes the latter four feet thick—the temperature is usually low, say from twenty to forty-five degrees below zero—the fish, whether trout, grayling, or whitefish, when released from the hook and thrown on the ice, almost immediately cease jumping about. Many of them stiffen or freeze in a curved form, as though stricken with the intense cold as they struggled on the ice. Take these same fish home to a warm kitchen, and they will when thawed, kick and flop about as though newly caught. I have seen this occur five hours after being out of water, and have been told they will live for twenty-four hours, if kept frozen for that time.

Our bears—the grizzly, cinnamon and black—go into winter quarters when it suits them. They are influenced wholly by season, it would seem. Sometimes, if one or two bright, warm days follow one another in winter, Bruin will come out for a short promenade; but he quickly returns homeward on the least change of temperature. The she-bear is supposed here to bring forth her cubs when in winter quarters. No matter how early you may see the female bear in spring, she always has her cubs with her.

I will mention a fact that has, I understand, been disputed by some professors in the East, and that is the presence of wood-ticks in the swallows' nests here. I refer to the eaves-building swallow. I have seen nests which fairly swarmed inside with these abominable crawlers. This fact is so well-known here that miners, cowboys, etc., will knock down the partly built nest and thus discourage the birds from building at that particular spot, because letting the nests remain means having your cabin infested after a time with these very efficient substitutes for bed-bugs. Whether these ticks are parasites brought from the South or not, I do not know, but I do know that the nests here have them.

The snow-shoe rabbit is a curious little fellow; the loose skin of the feet is enlarged so as to expand on pressure, and Bunny can skim along deep soft snow where no living animal can follow him. The mountain goat has a similar protection given it by nature; the thick wiry hair on its legs above the hoofs spreads outwards when walking over snow, and enables this unsocial party to wander at sweet will over deep and deadly drifts unmolested by his enemies. The spreading wiry hair prevents him from sinking over a few inches in the snow. He never descends to the low country, unless in unusually severe weather. In summer, he ranges on the summits almost of the highest hills, close up to the perpetual snow-line, feeding on the lichens, mosses, and stunted grasses he finds there. In winter, reluctantly descending part way down the hill-sides, only so far as he is compelled, he wanders over the storm-cleared rocks, nibbling here and there, and picking up his living in a way marvellous to behold. Silent, wary, keen eyed and eared, with a wonderful scent for danger, he views with supreme contempt the lower world beneath him. One forgets almost to breathe, watching a herd of these fellows when alarmed. Rocks, boulders, chasms, cliffs, are as level ground to them; madly hopping, skipping and jumping, sideway, frontway, any way, on they go like a drifting cloud, and in a moment almost, have vanished.—*Montana Cor. Chambers' Journal.*

### A Pessimist.

"You are looking sad," said John McGinnis to Joe Ferber, one of the heavy property-owners of Seguin, Tex.

"Yes, I feel that life is a fraud?"

"How is that?"

"When I was young I longed to get a position. I became wealthy, and then I longed for peace and quiet: now that I've got them, I want to go into business again. It is the same old story over and over again. Life reminds me of a cat going around trying to catch her own tail.—*Texas Siftings.*

## BASEMENT BARNS.

### Some Reasons Why, Contrary to the Opinion of Some Farmers, They are Desirable.

A good basement is almost as necessary for making a complete farm barn as a kitchen for a farm-house. The advantages of cisterns, root cellars, and silo, are all much easier had in connection with the basement barn. It gives the best winter quarters for keeping farm stock, the safest, cheapest and easiest way for storing apples, potatoes and roots. If room is given for housing the farm wagons, they will last the longer, and their tires will not require resetting as often. If rain-water furnish drink for the cattle, summer and winter, it is kept at a better temperature for that purpose than in almost any other way, when properly managed. It is the best as well as the most convenient place for housing the manure as it is made. As for storing the manure here, it will be objectionable unless rightly managed, when it will be the very best place for it.

The cattle stalls should be placed in such proximity to where the horses are kept that the manure from each will be well mixed, as it is thrown back from the animals; then the tramping down will keep it cool and moist, though it is a good plan to throw on a little plaster once or twice a week. This will keep it from steaming and smelling, and help to rot it. It will be in condition to draw at any time as wanted. But one very important consideration in having this manure in good order at all times is, that the coarse feed and the bedding all have been passed through the cutting machine before using, to say nothing of the gain for feeding purposes, or for use as bedding, for all stock; to have all hay, straw, stalks, etc., thus chopped before using, would easily pay for all the cost of cutting, just for the better handling, quality and condition of the manure from them.

Cisterns for such a barn should always be made in the bank outside and above the barn, with a pipe near the bottom to pass through the cellar wall, and a faucet and watering tub here for the cattle; it will seldom freeze, and should be as reliable a supply as a natural spring. A good root cellar is provided by petitioning off such a sized room as needed for this purpose, at one end, or in one corner of the basement, where the wall is well banked up on the outside to keep out the frost. This should be handy of access from below, by a common doorway from the basement; but the windows for such root cellars should in all cases be above the wall, and the barn sill, and as that naturally opens to the hay floor, a section of this floor is cut from before the window and housed over from top of window, slanting down to the floor, so as to connect the windows with the cellar below. The philosophy and economy of this arrangement is, first, that a window can thus be had, without letting the frost into the cellar, as it will when set in the wall, and so much lower down; second, that in storing turnips or potatoes here, as the famer usually conducts them by a shute or spout through the window from the bank above, if this can go over the sill in this way, it will deliver them near the middle of the cellar, as to nearly fill it, if necessary, without much extra attention in winter in guarding against frost. A few places, something like trap doors for each barn floor, will be a necessity in a barn with a basement to put down fodder, and through which to dispose of the chaff and the floor cleanings; but for the regular barn floors, these should never be made by making an opening through them; it makes too dangerous places to risk having them there; but an opening with a slide door should be made at either side, and at convenient places, housed over at the side of the bay, for putting it down instead.

Some plan for ventilation is almost a necessity in such a barn. The cheapest and most practical way to do this is by making quite a breadth of open lattice work in each gable of the barn, instead of gable windows, and beside making a three or four-foot flue up from the cellar to near the top of the barn, inside. This, will, naturally, have a draft to give ventilation, and the open gables will discharge it. The best place for the vent flue is from over the hay of the cellar stairway; then the place is kept fresh, and the rising gases are carried off instead of accumulating here. As for these latticed gables, they should each have a light, plain section of battened boards, hung by strap hinges, and controlled by cord and pulley, so as to be opened and shut from the barn floor below. These and the lattice work are much cheaper than the gable window, and will prove much more efficient. Another thing such a barn will need, and for something more, too, than just for an ornament, will be a vane, so the farmer can, at a glance, see what the course of the wind is. Many times it is quite necessary he should know this before deciding about his work for the day, and with a vane mounted on his barn he can be assured about it before going out. There is usually a change in the course of the wind in passing the buildings, and beside if they are sheltered, as they should be, by orchard and trees on the lawn, and other planting of forest trees for ornament; wind-breaks and groves, then the course and force of the prevailing wind is so much obstructed by these that it would prove a necessity for one needing to learn its course.

The barn basement and cellar rather indicate and invite the keeping of stock and feeding of roots, making of it a sort of manure manufactory to supply the home demand on the farm. This is very commendable winter work for the thrifty farmer, and this kind of a barn offers him the best advantages for doing it profitably. In caring for these roots, they should be taken in dry, and free as possible from dirt; then have a slat-screen bottom to the spout by which the beets, or turnips and potatoes, are run into the cellar, to screen the dirt out of them. In this way, if it all works well, they will be clean enough to feed out, and in cutting them up for feeding it is not necessary to have an expensive machine root-slicer; but take a long, narrow box made of pine plank, and a steel shovel sharpened to use as a cutting-knife in this, and with these the farmer can very soon reduce roots to good feeding shape, and at less cost than for keeping a machine cutter in order.—*H. Ives, in Country Gentleman.*

## RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The salary of Francis Asbury, the first Methodist Bishop in this country, was sixty-four dollars a year and his traveling expenses.

—Chili has discarded the Roman Catholic religion as the religion of the State, and has announced perfect liberty to all forms of Christian faith. The oath of the President, at his accession to office, no longer binds him to the support of the "Roman Apostolic Catholic religion."

—According to a telegram from Odessa, the Minister of Public Instruction is reported to have decreed that no tuition shall be given in the schools in those places throughout the Empire in which the temperature falls below twenty-five degrees of cold, while it remains at or below that figure.

—A Boston girl who is teaching in Colorado writes home as follows: "I have forty scholars, of all ages, and teach almost everything—grammar, history, physiology, mathematics, manners, morals, common sense, personal cleanliness, fancy work, and general civilization."—*Boston Post.*

—Rev. Dr. Bevan, of New York, corrects a British misconception of the favorite style of preaching in this country. "The hearer with itching ears," he says, "may search in vain through the length and width of some of the chief cities of America for sensational preaching. The imperial city of New York does not possess such an article."

—It is estimated that there are one thousand Chinese children in San Francisco eligible to the public schools under Judge Maguire's recent decision. If this decision be sustained by the Supreme Court, separate schools will have to be provided for them, as white children will not go to the same school with the little pagans.

—A little boy, on returning from Sunday-school recently, when asked by his mother, "What was the golden text?" instantly replied: "Hold a grater to Solomon's ear." For a moment the mother was puzzled, and then could not restrain her laughter as the true text came to her—"Behold a greater than Solomon is here." Children get strange notions and need plain words and clear thoughts.—*Chicago Journal.*

—In no part of the world is the education of all ranks of people more attended to than in Connecticut. Somewhat more than one-third of the tax money is appropriated for schools. There has been more emigration from this than any other State, yet it is full of inhabitants. The reasons given are interesting—a free government, no overgrown estate, property equally enough divided. He who has the most merit—not the most money—is chosen to public office. Connecticut has ever been a Republic, and perhaps as perfect and as happy a Republic as has ever existed.—*Torrington (Conn.) Register.*

—The *Journal of Education* is disposed to believe that the ill-health of the children is more largely attributable to the lack of proper care at home than to inadequate hygienic provisions in the schools, and suggests that the physicians, before making complaints against school-boards and school-teachers should look to the indiscretion of parents in permitting the children to indulge in fashionable follies. On behalf of the physicians it may be suggested that, perhaps, while they may be assailing only the lesser of two evils, they are moving against that which alone may be overcome by them.—*Current.*

## WIT AND WISDOM.

—The principal seasons illustrated at the roller-skating rink are "fall" and "spring."—*Norristown Herald.*

—Overheard at a street corner: "Can you change a one thousand dollar bill?" asked the plumber. "No, I've no small stuff about me," replied the depot restaurant man.—*Chicago News.*

—First Class in Geography: New York School Teacher—"Which is the highest mountain in our State?" Boy—"Sing Sing." Teacher—"Why?" Boy—"Father went up a year ago and hasn't come down yet."—*Beacon.*

—There is such a thing as true, warm love existing between man and wife, and plenty of it in the world, too. The little squabbles and quarrels of matrimonial life are only the sandpaper used to keep love bright.—*Fall River Advance.*

—For seven years a New Hampshire man made a circuit of half a mile twice per day rather than pass a powder-house. The other day he learned that it had been empty for eight years. Take care of your ignorance, and your wisdom will take care of itself.

—Edith: "So you have an alto voice, have you dear? and you would like to know whether alto voices are not very rare in comic opera? Yes, dear, they are very rare; in fact, Edith, most of those which we have heard have been almost raw.—*Boston Post.*

—"My, my, how that chimney smokes," complained a wife to her husband. "It might do worse, my dear," he replied, consolingly. "I'd like to know how." "Why, you see, it might chew." A fall of soot stopped the flow of conversation.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

—"Please, mamma, can I go out to play now?" "No, dear, not yet; it's not suitable weather." "Can't I go if I'll wrap up very warm'n put on my rubbers, 'n——" "Mamma has said 'no,' dear; and you mustn't tease." A pause; then in soft, wheedling tones: "Please, mamma, mayn't I tease you just once?"—*N. Y. Ledger.*

—Morning—Old darky (at gentleman's office)—Gud mawnin', boss. Can't yer 'sist an ole man dis mawn'n', sah?" Gentleman—Not this morning. Charity begins at home. Night—Same old darky (at gentleman's house)—Gud evenin', boss. I called at yer home fer a little 'sistance, 'cordin' to our prearrangement dis mawnin', sah!"—*N. Y. Sun.*

—Student (holding up a small, hard object—"What is this, Professor?" Professor of Geology—"That is a semi-plastic globule of the post-pliocene period." Student—"I think you are mistaken, Professor." Professor—"Ahem! Let's look at it again. Ah! may be I am mistaken. Where did you get it?" Student—"I got it out of a gooseberry pie at my boarding-house."—*Newman Independent.*

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS. - KANSAS


## THE CITY WAIF.

Weary and pale, little child
Stole softly through the dreary street,
And evermore he faintly smiled,
As some child-fancy, quaint and sweet,
Thrilled his young heart with wondrous bliss,
Holy and calm as angel's kiss.

More eagerly his little feet
Sped o'er rough stones and reeking flags,
As wind and rain in fury beat
On naked limbs and scanty rags,
While shone a ray of Heavenly grace
Round prayer-clasped hands and wistful face.

'Tis true the world had been unkind,
That hunger, cold and cruel blows
Had been his lot—he did not mind
The brimming cup of earthly woes,
Since he had heard the "Preacher" tell
Of that bright land where angels dwell.

'Neath ragged cap, weird locks of brown
Strayed o'er wan cheek and mournful brow.
He sighed: "O for an angel's crown,
To clasp these throbbing temples now!"
Then sought with dim appealing eyes
Some token in the frowning skies.

A pitying hand was kindly laid
Upon his head. With cheek aglow,
He trembling shrank, as if afraid
Of brutal curse or sudden blow;
For pitying glance or kindly tone
His wretched life had seldom known.

"Nay, do not turn away, poor child!
But tell me where thy home may be?
The hour is late, the night is wild,
Some anxious mother waits for thee.
From her fond care no longer roam."
"Nay, sir," he cried: "Heaven is my home!

"'I see its fields of shining light,
As 'neath some dripping arch I creep;
And in that land so calm and bright
The little children never weep;
But evermore they sweetly rest
Close to their Heavenly Father's breast!

"'They never hear fierce curses there
(O sir, the 'Preacher' told us so);
And each a lovely robe may wear,
Who love 'Our Father' here below.
*It must be true*, for I have seen
In happy dreams their silvery sheen!"

* * * * * * *

Tears trembled in the strong man's eyes;
He sighed: "Earth's dearest gifts are mine!
*Thy* treasure lives beyond the skies;
O for such simple faith as thine!"
More faintly rose that childish prayer;
"Heaven is my home; oh, take me there!"

"Heaven is my home!"—Saint Paul's old bell
Tolled from afar the midnight hour;
A quivering ray of moonlight fell
On prayer-clasped hands, while Pomp and Power
Slept calmly on. Why should *they* hear
The songs of angels hovering near?

A pitying God alone could see
That upward glance of rapt delight—
The spirit struggling to be free,
And then that spirit's Heavenward flight!
But in the *Morning News* they read—
"A little city waif found dead."

—*Fanny Forrester, in Chambers' Journal.*

## THE QUANDONG STONE.

### How Its Long-Kept Secret Was at Last Disclosed.

"Steward," exclaimed the chief-officer of the American bark Decatur, lying just then in Table Bay, into which she had put on her long voyage to Australia for the purpose of obtaining water and fresh provisions—"the skipper's sent word off that there's two passengers coming on board for Melbourne; so look spry and get those after-berths ready, or I guess the "old man" 'll straighten you up when he comes along."

Soon afterwards the "old man" and his passengers put in an appearance in the bark's cutter; the anchor, short since sunrise, was hove up to the cat-heads, topsails sheeted home, and, dipping the "stars and bars" to the surrounding shipping, the Decatur again, after her brief rest, set forth on her ocean trave'.

John Leslie and Francis Drury had been perfect strangers to each other all their lives long till within the last few hours; and now, with the frank confidence begotten of youth and health, each knew more of the other, his failures and successes, than perhaps, under ordinary circumstances, he would have learned in a twelvemonth. Both were comparatively young men; Drury, Australian born, a native of Victoria, and one of those roving spirits one meets with sometimes, who seem to have, and care to have, no permanent place on earth's surface, the *wandergeist* having entered into their very souls, and taken full possession thereof. The kind of man whom we are not surprised at hearing of to-day upon the banks of the Fly River; in a few months more in the interior of Tibet; again on the track of Stanley, or with Gordon in Khartoum.

So it had been with Francis Drury, ever seeking after fortune in the wild places of the world; in quest, so often in vain, of a phantasmal Eldorado—lured on, ever on, by visions of what the unknown contained. Ghauts wild and rocky had re-echoed the report of his rifle; his footsteps had fallen lightly on the pavements of the ruined cities of Montezuma, sombre and, stately as the primeval forest which hid them; and his skiff had cleft the bright Southern rivers that Waterton loved so well to explore, but gone farther than ever the naturalist, adventurous and daring as he, too, was, had ever been. At length, as he laughing told his friend, fortune had, on the diamond fields of Klipdr'ft, smiled upon him, with a measured smile, 'twas true, but still a smile; and now, after an absence of some years, he had taken the opportune chance of a passage in the Decatur, and was off home to see his mother and sister, from whom he had not heard for nearly two years.

Leslie was rather a contrast to the other, being as quiet and thoughtful as Drury was full of life and spirits, and had been trying his hand at sheep-farming in Cape Colony, but with rather scanty results; in fact, having sunk most of his original capital, he was now taking with him to Australia very little but his African experience.

A strong friendship between these two was the result of but a few days' intimacy, during which time, however, as they were the only passengers, they naturally saw a great deal of each other; so it came to pass that Leslie heard all about his friend's sister—golden-haired Margaret Drury; and often, as in the middle watches he paced the deck alone, he conjured up visions to himself, smiling the while, of what this girl, of whom her brother spoke so lovingly and proudly, and in whom he had such steadfast faith as a woman amongst women could be like.

The *Decatur* was now, with a strong westerly wind behind her, fast approaching the latitude of that miserable mid-oceanic rock known as the Island of St. Paul, when suddenly a serious mishap occurred. The ship was "running heavy" under her fore and main topsails and a fore topmast staysail, the breeze having increased to a stiff gale, which had brought up a very heavy sea; when somehow—for these things, even at a Board of Trade inquiry, seldom do get clearly explained—one of the two men at the wheel, or both of them perhaps, let the vessel "broach-to," paying the penalty of their carelessness by taking their departure from her for ever, in company with binnacle, skylights, hencoops, etc., and a huge wave which swept the Decatur fore and aft, from her taffrail to the heel of her bowsprit, washing at the same time poor Francis Drury, who happened to be standing under the break of the poop, up and down amongst loose spars, underneath the iron-bound windlass, dashing him pitilessly against wood and iron, here, there, and everywhere, like a broken reed; till when at last, dragged by Leslie out of the rolling, seething water on the maindeck, the roving, eager spirit seemed at last to have found rest; and his friend, as he smoothed the long fair hair from off the blood-stained forehead, mourned for him as for a younger brother.

The unfortunate man was speedily ascertained to be nothing but a mass of fractures and terrible bruises, such as no human frame under any circumstances could have survived; and well the sufferer knew it; for in a brief interval of consciousness, in a moment's respite from awful agony, he managed to draw something from around his neck, which handing to his friend in the semi-darkness of the little cabin, whilst above them the gale roared and shrieked, officers and men shouted and swore, and the timbers of the old Decatur groaned and creaked like sentient things—he whispered so low that the other had to bend close to the poor disfigured face to hear it; "For Mother and Maggie; I was going to tell you about—it, and Good-bye!" and then with one convulsive shudder, and with the dark blue eyes still gazing imploringly up to those of his friend, his spirit took its flight.

The gale has abated, the courses are clewed up, topsails thrown aback and the starry flag flies half-mast high, as they "commit his body to the deep, to be turned into corruption; looking for the resurrection of the body, when the sea shall give up her dead." A sudden, shooting plunge into the sparkling water, and Francis Drury's place on earth will know him no more. Gone is the gallant spirit, stilled the eager heart forever, and Leslie's tears fall thick and heavy—no one there deeming them shame to his manhood—as the bellying canvas urges the ship swiftly onward on her course.

Only a Quandong stone, of rather unusual size, covered with little silver knobs or studs, and to one end of which was attached a stout silver chain. Leslie, as he turned it over and over in his hand, thinking sadly enough of its late owner, wondered much what he had been about to communicate when Death so relentless stepped in. The value of the thing as an ornament was but a trifle, and to try as he might, Leslie could find no indication that there was aught but met the eye; a simple Australian wild-peach stone converted into a trifle, rather ugly than otherwise, as is the case with so many so-called *curios*. Still, as his friend's last thought and charge, it was sacred in his sight; and putting it carefully away, he determined on landing at Melbourne, now so near, to make it his first care to find out Drury's mother and his sister.

"Drury, Drury! Let me see! Yes; of course. Mother and daughter, brother, too, sometimes; rather a wild young fellow; always 'on the go' somewhere or other, you know. Yes; they used to live here; but they've been gone this long time; and where to is more than I can tell you; or I think any body else about here either."

So spake the present tenant of "Acacia Cottage, St. Kilda," in response to Leslie's inquiries at the address, to obtain which he had overhauled the effects of the dead man, finding it at the commencement of a two-year-old letter from his mother, directed to "Algoa Bay," finding, besides, some receipts of diamonds sold at Cape Town, and a letter of credit on a Melbourne bank for five hundred pounds; probably, so Leslie thought to himself, that "measured smile" of which the poor fellow had laughingly spoken to him in the earlier days of their brief companionship.

The above was the sum total of the information he could ever—after many persistent efforts, including a fruitless trip to Hobart—obtain of the family or their whereabouts; so, depositing the five hundred pounds at one of the principal banking institutions, and inserting an advertisement in the *Age* and *Argus*, Leslie having but little spare cash, and his own fortune lying still in deepest shadow, reluctantly, for a time at least, as he promised himself, abandoned the quest.

Kaloola was one of the prettiest pastoral homesteads in the northwestern district of Victoria; and its owner, as one evening he sat in the broad veranda, and saw on every side, far as the eye could reach, land and stock all calling him master, felt that the years that had passed since the old Decatur dropped her anchor in Port Phillip had not passed away altogether in vain; and although omnious wrinkles began to appear about the corners of John Leslie's eyes, and gray hairs about his temples, the man's heart was fresh and unseared as when, on a certain day twelve long years ago, he had shed bitter tears over the ocean grave of his friend. Vainly throughout these latter years had he endeavored to find some traces of the Drurys. The deposit in the Bank of Australasia had remained untouched, and had by now swollen to a very respectable sum, indeed. Advertisements in nearly every metropolitan and provincial newspaper were equally without result; even "private inquiry" agents, employed at no small cost, confessed themselves at fault. Many a hard fight with fortune had John Leslie encountered before he achieved success; but through it all, good times and bad, he had never forgotten the dying bequest left to him on that dark and stormy morning in the Southern Ocean; and now, as rising and going to his desk he took out the Quandong stone, and turning it over and over, as though trying once again to finish those last dying words left unfinished so many years ago, his thoughts fled back along memory's unforgotten vale, and a strong presentiment seemed to impel him not to leave the trinket behind, for the successful squatter was on the eve of a trip to "the Old Country," and this was his last day at Kaloola; so, detaching the stone from its chain, he screwed it securely to his watch-guard, and in a few hours more had bidden adieu to Kaloola for some time to come.

It was evening on the Marine Parade at Brighton, and a crowd of fashionably dressed people were walking up and down, or sitting listening to the music of the band. Amongst these latter was our old friend John Leslie, who had been in England some three or four months, and now seemed absorbed in the sweet strains of Reich's "Good-night, my Love," which the musicians were closing their evening's selection; but in reality his thoughts were far away across the ocean, in the land of his adoption; and few dreamed that the sun-browned, long-bearded, middle-aged gentleman, clothed more in accordance with ideas of comfort than of fashion, and who sat there so quietly every evening, could, had it so pleased him, have bought up half the gay loungers who passed and repassed him with many a quizzical glance at the loose attire in such striking contrast to the British fashion of the day.

Truth to tell, Leslie, was beginning to long for the far-spreading plains of his Australian home once more; his was a quiet, thoughtful nature, unfitted for the gay scenes in which he had lately found himself a passive actor, and he was—save one sister, married years ago, and now with her husband in Bermuda—alone in the world; and he thinks rather sadly, perhaps, as he walks slowly back through the crowd of fashionables to the Imperial, where he is staying: "And alone most likely to the end."

He had not been in his room many minutes before there came a knock at the door; and, scarcely waiting for answer, in darted a very red-faced, very stout and apparently very flurried old gentleman, who, setting his gold eye-glasses firmly on his nose, at once began: "Er—ah, Mr. Leslie, I believe? Got your number from the porter, you see—great rascal, by the way, that porter; always looks as if he wanted something, you know—then the visitors' book, and so. Yes; it's all right so far. There's the thing now!", glancing at the old Quandong stone which still hung at Leslie's watch-chain. "I"—he went on—"that is, my name is Raby, Colonel Raby, and—— Dear me, yes; must apologize, ought to have done that at first, for intrusion, and all that kind of thing; but really, you see"—— And here the old gentleman paused, fairly for want of breath, his purple cheeks expanding and contracting, whilst, instead of words, he emitted a series of little puffs; and John, whilst asking him to take a seat, entertained rather strong doubts of his visitor's sanity.

"Now," said he at length, when he perceived signs that the Colonel was about to recommence, "kindly let me know in what way I can be of use to you."

"Bother take the women!" ejaculated the visitor, as he recovered his breath again. "But you see, Mr. Leslie, it was all through my niece. She caught sight of that thing—funny-looking thing, too—on your chain whilst we were on the Parade this evening, and nearly fainted away—she did, sir, I do assure you, in Mrs. Raby's arms, too, sir; and if I had not got a cup of water from the drinking fountain, and poured it over her head, there would most likely have been a bit of a scene, sir, and then—— We are staying in this house, you know. We saw you come in just behind us; and so—of course it's all nonsense, but the fact is"——

"Excuse me," interrupted Leslie, who was growing impatient; "but may I ask the name of the lady—your niece, I mean?"

"My niece, sir," replied the Colonel, rather ruffled at being cut short, "is known as Miss Margaret Drury; and if you will only have the kindness to convince her as to the utter absurdity of an idea which she somehow entertains that that affair, charm, trinket, or whatever you may call it, once belonged to a brother of hers, I shall be extremely obliged to you, for really"—relapsing again—"when the women once get hold of a fad of the kind, a man's peace is clean gone, sir, I do assure you."

"I am not quite sure," remarked Leslie, smiling, "that in this case at least it will turn out to be a "fad." How I became possessed of this stone, which I have every reason to believe once belonged to her brother, and which, through long years, I have held in trust for her and her mother, is quite capable of explanation, sad though the story may be. So, sir, I shall be very pleased to wait on Miss Drury as soon as may be convenient to her.

A tall, dark-robed figure, beyond the first bloom of maidenhood, but still passing fair to look upon, rose on Leslie's entrance; and he recognised at a glance the long golden hair, and calm eyes of deepest blue, of poor Drury's oft-repeated description.

Many a sob escaped his auditor as he feelingly related his sad story.

"Poor Francie," she said at last—"poor, dear Francie! And this is the old Quandong locket I gave him as a parting gift, when he left for those terrible diamond fields! A lock of my hair was in it. But how strange it seems that through all those years you have never discovered the secret of opening it. See!" and with a push on one of the stud-heads and a twist on another, a short, stout silver pin drew out, and one half of the nut slipped off, disclosing to the astonished gaze of the pair, nestling in a thick lock of golden threads finer than the finest silk, a beautiful diamond, uncut, but still, even to the unpracticed eyes of Leslie, of great value.

This, then, was the secret of the Quandong stone, kept so faithfully for so long a time. This was what that dying friend and brother had tried, but tried in vain, with his last breath to disclose.

It was little wonder that Leslie's inquiries and advertisements had been ineffectual, for about the time Drury had received his last letter from home, the bank in which was the widow's modest capital failed, and mother and daughter were suddenly plunged into poverty dire and complete. In this strait they wrote to Colonel Raby, Mrs. Drury's brother, who, to do him justice, behaved nobly, bringing them from Australia to England, and accepting them as part and parcel of his home without the slightest delay. Mrs. Drury had now been dead some years; and though letter after letter had been addressed to Francis Drury at the Cape, they had invariably returned with the discouraging indorsement: "Not to be found." The Rabys, it seemed, save for a brief interval yearly, lived a very retired kind of life on the Yorkshire wolds; still, Margaret Drury had caused many and persistent inquiries to be made as to the fate of her brother, but, till that eventful evening on the Marine Parade, without being able to obtain the slightest clue.

As perhaps the reader has already divined, John Leslie was, after all, not fated to go through life's pilgrimage alone. In fair Margaret Drury he found a loving companion and devoted wife; and as, through the years of good and evil hap,

> The red light fell about their knees,
> On heads that rose by slow degrees,
> Like buds upon the lily spire,

so did John Leslie more nearly realize what a rare prize he had won.

At beautiful Kaloola, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie still live happily, and the old Quandong stone, with its occupant still undisturbed, is treasured amongst their most precious relics.—*Chambers' Journal.*

## THE PITY OF IT.

### Parents Should Make Their Children's Lives Larger and Better, and Children Should Honor Their Parents.

Education is certainly a good thing, and it is a good thing in parents to pass toilsome days in order to give the best training in their power to the children whose special providence they are meant to be. And yet—and yet!

An intelligent girl of our acquaintance half wished, not long since, when she came home from the boarding-school in which she had been well-trained in all the "ologies," that she did not know the English language any better than her parents.

"If he haint got nothin' of his own," were the words she heard. How they jarred upon her ear! They made her hot and cold at once. Had her father's language always been as bad as this? Of course it must have been, only she did not notice it before those years at boarding-school, during which she had made friends with the Queen's English.

"If he haint got nothin' of his own," her father was saying, with reference to a young man who aspired to be his son-in-law.

"He has, at least, a good education," Margaret suggested, with some spirit.

"Yes, yes, but eddication aint all. I've known college-learnt men that had hard pullin' to get their bread and butter. But if you like him, Peggy, why, I haint worked all my life without gettin' somethin' ahead to help you along, if a pinch comes."

Margaret's heart reproached her then. She looked at the two true-hearted old people who were her parents, and who sat there before her. Yes, that was what they had been doing all their lives. They might have read and have given time and have become more intelligent—only they had chosen this other thing; chosen to work for her, that she might have what they had lacked in their young days; that she might be well taught, and wear soft raiment, and keep her hands white and shapely.

And she—she who had never sacrificed one thing for any body; who had grown like a fruitless flower in the warm sunshine—*she*, indeed, had been impatient with their verbs, and scornful of their double negatives, and secretly ashamed of them before her school-fellows.

Something seemed to choke her at the thought, and with moistened eyes she went up to them and tenderly kissed first one and then the other, and said, gently:

"It shall be as you say, father. If you think Harry and I ought not to marry without more money, we will wait. It shall be just as you wish."

"No, I don't want that, he replied. "I guess you'll have your way now; you pretty much always have; but you're a good girl, Peggy, and I'm willin' to please you."

And so he was; and it is right that parents should make life larger and better for the children God has given them; but oh, the pity of it, when to grow in knowledge, must be to grow away from home!

And yet it is better to be true-hearted and magnanimous and unselfish, than without these qualities, to have all knowledge. Blessed is that child who heeds the unqualified command of Him who possesses all knowledge: "*Honor thy father and thy mother.*"—*Youths' Companion.*

## An Agreement.

"I am tired of life," said a young fellow. "I have met with nothing but continued disappointments and I can see no use in prolonging existence."

"I don't see why you should live," joined an acquaintance. "I don't know that you have ever done any good in the world, and can't see why you want to live."

"What!" exclaimed the disheartened man, who had expected sympathy. "Don't see why I should live? Confound your ugly picture, I've got as much right to live as you have."

There are times when it will not do to agree with a friend.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

—A New York collar and cuff manufactory keeps ninety different styles of collars in stock, and the dudes go right on grumbling for something fresh.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## DEMOCRATIC REFORM.

### All the Cobwebs and All the Corruption Will Be Swept Away.

The leading issue of the Democratic party in the Presidential campaign was reform. The Republican party, with its policy of centralism, was fast riveting itself upon the Government, and it was clearly seen that if it was allowed to retain its power much longer our boasted republican form would prove a failure. An oligarchy was entrenching itself at Washington, and corruption and tyranny prevailed in high places. The office-holders formed an army which the ringsters used to support their evil cause, and it was manifest to all honest, liberty-loving men that unless the Republican party could be overthrown the country would be ruined.

The Democratic party had been defrauded and defeated so often that many of the older party workers had become almost disheartened; but the brave and patriotic leaders determined never to give up, and in 1884 determined to make another gallant fight. With reform as the issue, and with a tried, trusty and fearless reformer as the standard-bearer, the Democracy put on renewed strength and went forth to win. Honest Republicans who were disgusted with ringism and Republican corruption, allied themselves with the reform party, and did efficient work in defeating the party in power.

Never was a political victory won by fairer methods; never did a political victory inspire greater confidence. Democrats who had always kept heart rejoiced; Democrats who had become disheartened over continued defeat rejoiced; Independent Republicans, who cared more for good government than for party, rejoiced. Honest and patriotic people in every part of this broad land sent up huzzas when the election returns showed that the majority of electoral votes belonged to Grover Cleveland.

Mr. Cleveland stood squarely upon the Democratic platform, and that platform was unmistakably built upon the idea of reform. Moreover, Mr. Cleveland had said in words that could not be misunderstood, that he meant to carry out the Civil-Service Reform policy.

Now what do we understand by reform? In the first place, the leaks in the public Treasury must be stopped. The jobbers, the Star-route thieves, and the partisan supernumaries must be gotten rid of. The first step toward this reform will be a Democratic Cabinet, selected from the wisest men in the party.

In the next place the clerks and chiefs of divisions in the departments and in the various Federal offices throughout the country must be capable and honest, and must not hold their positions on account of political favoritism. In other words, the Civil-Service law must be enforced.

Just on the eve of the new administration the party in power is using every effort to thwart the will of the people by appointing partisans to office and making their commissions read four years from date. In every State complaint is being made that Republicans who were appointed for terms of four years are resigning, so that other Republicans can take their places and entrench themselves behind the Civil-Service law. This high-handed scheme will not work. The holders who engage actively in politics shall forfeit their offices; it provides that men appointed for partisan purposes shall be removed. If the Republicans are allowed to fill all the offices with partisans the object of Democratic reform would be defeated. And this must not be. We have indorsed every utterance of Mr. Cleveland on Civil-Service Reform, and we rejoice to know that nothing can swerve him from his policy. The public is indulging in fear for nothing if it is thought for a moment that Mr. Cleveland will not be quick to remove all the Republican appointees who have received their commission from the death-bed Administration for the purpose simply of keeping out Democrats.

As we have said frequently there are thousands of Republicans in the Departments who have violated the Civil-Service law by responding to the blackmail circulars of the Republican finance committees. There are thousands who have grossly violated the law by taking an active part in the Republican campaigns. These men are subject to removal. On the other hand there are many Republicans in office who have proved themselves efficient and law observing; who have observed the Civil-Service law to the letter. These men will not be removed. But few if any of the appointments made since the election come under this head.

The reform boom will be taken up by Mr. Cleveland on the 4th of March, and all the cobwebs and all the corruption will be swept away. It may take time to accomplish the great work, but in less than a year we predict that the Federal offices will be so filled and managed as to give the utmost satisfaction to the honest public.—*Richmond (Va.) State.*

—There are no hod-carriers in Germany. Bricks are passed from hand to hand. The higher up the bricklayers are the more men are required to toss the bricks. Two men to a story is about the average, with enough more to lead from the front of the building to the place where the bricks are needed. One may sometimes see three men on the ground, eight on the front of the building, and five on the top, making sixteen men through whose hands each brick passed before it reached its place of destination.

—Every part of the north-side bridge, Pittsburgh, is so nicely adjusted that a few days ago one man with a fifteen-inch wrench raised the whole structure over an inch. The strains put upon it cause it to sag now that it is new, and the application of the wrench to raise it to its correct position is necessary every few days.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—Before going to the scaffold Ezra Snoderly, who was hanged recently at Walla Walla, W. T., confessed to having committed over sixty crimes for which he should have been in the penitentiary, but he maintained his innocence of the Cummins murder to the last.

## THE DAWN COMETH.

### An Awakening Spirit of Relief and Confidence.

A short time remains of that selfish, partisan rule which so long has paralyzed the energies of the Nation and diverted industry, enterprise and capital from their legitimate channels. The long night of official incompetency and knavery, of mercenary dealings in high places and the degradation of the holiest principles of patriotism to the level of lobby traffic, of the National Government acting as a decoy duck for Wall street sharpers, and the customs enabling a gang of sharpers to become millionaires, of frauds in the Post-Office, frauds in the Navy, frauds in the Treasury, frauds in the Indian Bureau, in fine, frauds everywhere, is drawing to a close, and the dawn of Democracy, that new era of honesty and reform, is at hand. The popular voice having pronounced in favor of those principles and purposes, based on solicitude for the public weal and set forth in the pithy language of the Democratic platform, the popular heart expands with pleasure as the day draws near for the application of those principles and purposes to our Government. Even the expiring efforts of the spoilers, who have grown insolent and reckless in office, to beset the path of the incoming Administration with snares and difficulties, have no effect upon the popular mind, so general and overwhelming is the feeling of relief for the change.

The Republican leaders, under whom partisan tyranny has been carried to an extent subversive of the fundamental principles of right and justice, and has been characterized by unlimited spoliation in office and venality in legislation, having been served by an outraged and long-enduring Nation with a writ of ejectment from the offices and power they abused, and now devoting their energies to embarrass their successors. They cling to power to the last, and are not yet able to realize that the day for ill-gotten gains and illegitimate trading in the name of the Government is nearly over, and that in another month every foul spot and long-concealed nest of official plunder will be revealed in the sunlight of reform and honesty. Already the beneficial influence of the new regime is making itself felt, and the lobbyist and the treaty maker, the post trader and the contractor, the sly tacker-on to appropriation bills and the Wall street sharp, no longer lift their heads in Washington with that confident air of other days. They recognize the approach of an era at the capital when there will be no place for them, when the Government will be administered, to use the words of the President-elect, "in the honest, simple and plain manner which is consistent with its character and purposes."

The uneasiness of the lobby and other traders in Government patronage is revealed in the petulent manner in which they call for information as to the designs and purposes of the incoming administration. One would imagine to read their childish complaints, that they had a sort of hereditary right to be first consulted or informed on all important matters attending a change of Government. They cannot understand the full meaning of a pure and honest administration of National affairs, but after the fourth of March they will have every opportunity of learning it. With Republican rule will soon pass away the period of business depression which has so long prevailed, and there are already encouraging signs—large factories and mills resuming work, orders flowing in and new enterprises being founded. The people will not be long before they experience, to the fullest extent, the blessings of the change of Government and the revivifying influence of the dawn of Democracy at the Capitol, after twenty-five years of Republican night.—*Albany Argus.*

## REPUBLICAN HOPES.

### Hoping that Cleveland's Administration Will Prove Unacceptable.

Republican papers, taking counsel of their wishes, are predicting that the Cleveland Administration will not be acceptable to the "Bourbon" element of the party. They credit the President-elect with being a reformer, although they bitterly denied him this honor in the campaign; and they are certain his reform tendency will bring him in conflict with the hungry members of the party that elected him. Even Mr. Beecher, while believing the new President's "efforts at reform will be sustained by the best elements of both parties, thinks they will give offense to office-seekers in his own."

It is very easy to see what the Republican press means by the "reform" it affects to attribute to Mr. Cleveland; it is tenderness toward Republican office-holders. Possibly Mr. Beecher, too, may have some such idea in his head.

But it may be well to remember that the President-elect is a Democrat, and was chosen as a Democrat. His election was a declaration that the people had enough of Republicanism and wanted something else. His administration, shaped as it ought to be by this popular decision, will be distinctly Democratic, just as the administrations for twenty-four years past have been distinctively Republican. It will give the country the change it asks for. It will take counsel with Democrats—the best men in the party—not men who are part Republicans, but men who are altogether Democrats. It is to be hoped that the "better element in the Republican party" will see its way clear to support its policy; but, if by "the better element in the Republican party" is meant such partisans as Mr. Evarts, Mr. Sherman and Mr. Edmunds, we do not believe Mr. Cleveland will go one step out of the plain Democratic path to secure it. "The better element of the Republican party" is not worth considering in the matter. The country is very tired of it, and has plainly said so.

No doubt Mr. Cleveland would commend himself warmly to the Republican press if he were to allow a large body of Republicans to remain in office. But if this is the hope they are building on they will probably be rudely undeceived. Cleveland is a reformer, indeed; but he will prove it in some better way than by retaining a large body of Republican barnacles in position under a Democratic administration.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The Chase County Courant.

Official Paper of Chase County.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

Mr. Cleveland already tallies one mistake—favoring the suspension of silver coinage—but let us hope that it will be the last and only one during his entire Administration.

The advertisement of the *Missouri Republican* printed elsewhere presents a remarkable opportunity for persons to subscribe at the lowest rates for one of the best newspapers in the United States, and to get, also, an excellent Watch or Clock, or Blacksmith's kit, or Sewing Machine, etc., at a merely nominal price. These things are all warranted by the "Old Reliable" *Republican.*

Mr. W. F. White, general passenger and ticket agent of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, has issued a circular informing ticket agents that holders of emigrant tickets to points in California, will hereafter be allowed the privillege of stopping off at all points en route to the State of California, that they may have an opportunity to see the country. The ticket will be extended not to exceed ten days.

The Vice-Presidents who have become Presidents through the death of the Presidents elected are as follows: John Tyler in April, 1841, after Wm. H. Harrison's death; Millard Filmore in July, 1851, after Zachary Taylor's death; Andrew Johnson, in April, 1865, after Abe Lincoln's death; and Chester A. Arthur in September, 1881, after Jas. A. Garfield's death; Harrison and Taylor were Whigs; Lincoln and Garfield were Republicans. No Democratic President ever died in office.

The Passenger Department of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf Railroads, (Memphis Short Route South), has prepared an elaborate pamphlet relating to the World's Exposition. It gives a full description of what can be seen at the Great Exposition opened at New Orleans on December 1st, and shows the advantage to be derived from visiting the Great Show. It also contains a large Map of the City of New Orleans, showing the exposition grounds and buildings. The book will be of great value to those visiting New Orleans during the Great Fair, and will be mailed free by addressing J. E. Lockwood, General Passenger Agent Memphis Short Route South, Kansas City, Mo.

A Washington dispatch states that a West Point cadet named Wright, from New Jersey, who resigned a short time ago from inability to keep up with his class, has secured through political influence an appointment as second lieutenant in the regular army. The senate had full knowledge of the case and still confirmed him. As a result Mr. Wright, who could not mantain himself as a cadet, takes rank in the army two years ahead of those cadets whom he left in his own class to struggle through their course, and also a year ahead of all the members of another class. This isn't as bad as the English system, which makes the queen's sons colonels and generals without ever having smelled the smoke of battle, but it is offensive to every sentiment of Republican equality.—*Emporia Republican.*

Governor Hill, in his message to the Legislature of New York, says: "It may be safely asserted that the administration of Cleveland for the two years past has more than met the just expectations of the people, and made its lasting impression on the annals of the State. It has been brilliant in its setting integrity, safe in its true conservatism, bold in its efforts for reform, faithful in its adherance to pledges, and vigilant in its opposition to corruption. Its straight forward and business-like conduct, united with unquestioned honesty of purpose, has one for it and himself the warm approval of his political friends, the sincere respect of his opponents, and the unswerving and unselfish support of independent citizense everywhere. That he may meet with the same degree of success in the greater office to which he has been called is the earnest wish of all citizens of this State, and of every lover of good government,

Henry N. Copp, the Land and Pension Attorney of Washington, D. C., sends the "U. S. Salary List and Civil Service Law," price 50 cents. All Government salaries above $500 are given, including the Executive Departmets, Army and Navy, International Revenue, Custom Houses, Indian Agencies, Diplomatic and Consular Service, Post-offices, &c. There are fully 120,000 Federal offices for President Cleveland's administration to fill. Twenty pages of specimen examination questions are given, with the Civil Service Law and regulations. This is probably the cheapest form in which this desired information has ever been published. This manual may save candidates from refusing "fat places" through wrong information. The book does not profess strict accuracy on postmasters' salaries, which go up or down with every readjustment, but it is near enough for practical purposes. Mr. Copp wishes to correspond with parties who know the address of any Mexican war survivor or widow.

## PROHIBITION'S LATEST DODGE.

The following is the latest prohibition racket, a declaration that the people of the first-class cities are not capable of self-government—that in future they shall be governed by despotism:

The committee on temperance in the senate, or three of the five members, (the other two not being called in until after the work was done) have agreed upon what is called "Metropolitan Police Bill," applicable only to cities of the first class, Leavenworth, Topeka, and Atchison. It provides for the executive council to appoint three police commissioners for each of these cities, at a salary to each of $400, with a secretary at $500 per year. This board is to appoint a police judge at a salary not to exceed $1,500, nor less than $1.000 per year, a superintendent of police, captain, sergeant, detectives and such other officers and policemen as they think are needed, only that the policemen shall not exceed one to each 1,000 inhabitants. The number of sergeants, captains, detectives and other officers are unlimited. This board is to have exclusive control of all the property of the city, including the fire department, although it would seem that it was not the intention to give them the control of the fire department, but by its reading it does. Almost all that is left to the mayor and council is to raise money by taxation to pay all these offices. The city council is generously told that it must provide office room, furniture and everything that is asked by the board, and to pay for the same, including all salaries.

We have only given an outline of the bill, but as soon as printed will refer to it again. In a word it takes from three cities named all power, except the levying of taxes, grading and paving of streets, etc., and puts it all into the hands of three men appointed by the state. As this bill is in the hands of a cliquen who are in the saddle, we judge that it is destined to pass, become a law, and the inhabitants of cities of the first class may as well prepare for it. We suppose it is useless to "call a halt.—*Council Grove Guard.*

## CONSISTENCY THOU ART A JEWEL.

There are some very curious Democrats in this county. They can see a "nigger in the wood pile" in regard to some of the recent Federal appointments in this county, and they are bending all their energies to have some of the same appointees removed from office; while the "biggest nigger" of the whole outfit is unseen by them, and they are working with all their might and main even pledging their fortunes in behalf of the highly prized wood pile that contains him. In other words, would it not be a good idea for the Postmaster General to closely scan the petitions that have lately gone to Washington from this county and see if he can not find the names of certain Democrats on certain petitions for the removal of certain Postmasters appointed under President Arthur, while he will find the same names on another petition to retain in office another Postmaster appointed under President Arthur; or to look on the same petitions and see if he can not find the name of some of these appointees themselves on the petition for the removal of the other appointees while they themselves are asking to be retained in office. Gentlemen, what is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander.

## SILVER WEDDING.

Twenty-five years ago, last Sunday night, or on March 1, 1860, Mr. and Mrs. William Hillert, now of this city, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, in Bloomington, Illinois, and in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of that joyful event, quite a number of the friends of that happy couple gathered at their residence, last Saturday night, to congratulate them on their many years of married life and their happy home and family, to present them with some tokens of their esteem and regard for them. The Cottonwood Falls Cornet Band was on hand and discoursed several pieces of very sweet music. The guests were served with a very bountiful supper prepared by Mrs. Hillert and her daughter, Miss Lizzie, assisted by some of their lady friends, and after supper, Mr. F. P. Cochran, in a very humorous way, performed the ceremony of repledging the host and hostess to their marriage vows. The company engaged in music, singing and pleasant conversation until nearly midnight, when they left, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Hillert many happy returns of their wedding anniversary. The following is a list of the presents; with the names of the givers:

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Baurle, two beautifully decorated cakes, one surmounted with a silver shoe pepper box, the gift of Mr. Jabin Johnson, and the other with a bride and groom.

Mrs. S. D. Breese, a beautifully decorated cake.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lantry, a Bohemian glass toilet set on a silver stand.

Messrs. G. P. Hardesty, W. C. Thomas, C. H. Carswell and Dr. J. W. Stone, breakfast castor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Watson and Mr. J. W. Ferry, butter dish and knife.

Mrs. M. M. Young, Messrs. J. D. Minnick, Chester Gandy, W. E. Newson, Jabin Johnson, H. S. Fritz, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Giese, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Heck, butter dish.

Mr. and Mrs. Weibrecht, and Miss Grace Stubenhofer, pickle castor.

Mr. Geo. Stubenhofer, tea pot.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Cooley, pair of flower vases.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Breese, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Findley and Judge C. C. Whitson, berry dish.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Dobbins, jelly dish.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norton, pickle castor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Sanders, card reiver.

Mr. and Mrs. John and Thomas McGrath, set of tea spoons.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Moore, bread plate.

Mr. R. Vetter, thimble.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Doolittle, tooth-pick holder.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Pugh, peper box (hat).

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Kuhl, tooth-pick holder.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Cochran, two peper boxes. (shoes with cat in).

Mrs. Jabin Johnson, set of individual butter dishes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Kuhl, mustache cup and saucer and perfume bottle.

Mr. Jo. T. Ollinger, flower vase and old oaken bucket match safe.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Estes, covered dish.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Tuttle, china ten set.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hornberger, framed photograph of themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Timmons, set teaspoons.

Messrs. L. P. Jenson, E. Pratt J. S. Doolittle, G. W. Estes, J. M. Kerr, S. P. Young, J. W. McWilliams, T. H. Grisham, W. S. Smith S. A. Breese, J. L. Cochran, E. A. Kinne, and M. Hieniz and their wives, and Miss Dora Mekeljierd and Miss Christine Lind and E. W. Ellis, castor and spoonholder.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillert return their thank to their friends for their many tokens of friendship.

## THE EMMET CELEBRATION.

According to announcement the 105th anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet, Ireland's patriot and martyr, was duly celebrated in the Opera House in Strong City, by the Emmet Club of Chase county, last night, and the programme as published in the Courant of last week was, in the main, carried out. The Hall, which was beautifully deporated with flags, pictures, etc., was crowded to its utmost capcity with the sons and daughters of the Emerald Isle and their friends, who had gathered there to hear the eloquent praise of the heroes and patriots of that and other countries, and they were treated to a feast of reason, humor and oratory which well repaid them. The suppers were furnished by Messrs. James O'Riley, Thos. O'Donnel, Jr., and L. W. Clay, and were feasts well worthy of the occasion.

Mr. Matt McDonald, President of the Emmet Club, who presided over the exercises of the evening, opened the ceremonies in a very neat and appropriate little speech. Mr. M. A. Campbell, President of the Burns Club, occupied a seat on the stage.

Mr. Gus Ellsworth, of Florence, read "Robert Emmet's Reply," in a most excellent style.

Mr. Dennis Madden sustained his good reputation as an orator, in his response to "Robert Emmet."

In response to the toast "God Save Ireland" Mr. P. B. McCabe threw his whole soul into the subject, and "amen" was the response to it of every heart present.

Mrs. W. A. Morgan gave the "Women of Ireland" ample praise.

Capt W. A. Parker told about, the "Irish Americans and did it in a most happy style.

Mr. J. V. Sanders, of Emporia, who always says a great deal in a small space, and doing it in a forcible manner, told the audience about the greatness, etc., of "Our Country."

Mr. John Madden spoke mos eloquently of the "Scotch Patriots," in fact making every part of the Hall ring with their praise.

Mr. T. H. Grisham was at home with the "American Patriots," and knew how to treat them to a feast of reason, and eloquent praise.

Mr. J. C. Leyth gave "Brother Johnathan" a great deal of praise for the many wonderful things he has accomplished.

The singing of the Glee Club, Wm. Brodie, Thos. Frew, and Dr. and Mrs. L. P. Ravenscroft, Alex. McKenzie, C. Stewart, W. A. Parker, J. D. Brown and Ed. Sweeney, was all good and highly appreciaed by the audience.

The recitations and character songs by Mr. Alex McKenzie, brought the house down with roars of laughter and applause; and, last but not least, Mrs. McKenzie performed her part in the Irish dialogue and jig most excellently.

Taking the entertainment, all in all, it was one of the most enjoyable affairf that have occurred in this county.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP,

ESTABLISHED IN 1867;

ALWAYS ON HAND

Harness, Saddles, Blankets,

OF ALL KINDS.

Buffalo Robes, Jab Robes, Wolf Robes Seal Skin Robes and Robes of all Varieties.

ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

KUHL'S COAL YARD.

| ANTHRACITE COAL. | CANON CITY COAL. |
|---|---|
| OSAGE CITY COAL. | SCRANTON COAL. |

Orders left at the Harness Shop for any of the above coal will be promptly filled at short notice.

FULL WEIGHT AND LOW PRICES IS MY MOTTO.

I have my own team and there will be no delay in delivering.

M. A. CAMPBELL,

DEALER IN

HARDWARE!

STOVES, TINWARE,

Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse-shoes, Horse-nails; a full line of Wagon and Buggy Material, Iron & Wood Pumps, a complete line of

STEEL GOODS!

FORKS, SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES & HANDLES.

Carries an excellent stock of

Agricultural Implements,

Consisting of Breaking and Stirring Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, &c., and is Agent for the well-known

Wood Mowing Machine,

and best makes of Sulky Hay Rakes

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Sole agent for this celebrated wire, the best now in use.

Full Line of Paint & Oil on Hand.

A COMPLETE TINSHOP.

I have an experienced tinner in my employ and am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, on short notice, and at very low prices.

WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

OSAGE MILLS,

J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor.

CUSTOM WORK

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MARKET PRICES

—PAID FOR—

WHEAT AND CORN.

Manufactures

"GILT EDGE"

—AND—

"THE CHOLE OF THAT WIFE OF MINE."

Corn Meal, Bran, Graham Flour and Chop

ALWAYS ON HAND.

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ASTOUNDING OFFER!

The Leavenworth Daily Times the best weekly paper in Kansas, (excepting the Courant, of course), and the Courant will be given you on the payment to us of $2 50.

The Leavenworth Daily Times is only $5.00 a year. It is by all odds the very best daily paper in Kansas. To any one subscribing for the Daily Times and paying us $5 00, we will send The Daily Times and the Courant both one year. By accepting this offer you get your home paper and the best daily paper in Kansas, one year, about the same you usually pay for two weekly papers. Subscriptions received at the Courant office.

PREMIUMS.

Any one desiring a sample copy of The Leavenworth Times or circulars showing the wonderful premiums given by The Leavenworth Times can have them by cutting out this "ad" and sending the same with request to

D. R. ANTHONY
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ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. fe2-tf

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WHO WANTS WATER?

J. B. BYRNES

Has the

GIANT WELL DRILL

Nine Inch Bore,

The

Largest in the Country

Guarantees His Work

To Give Satisfaction;

TERMS REASONABLE.

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fe b5-3m

World's Fair

—AT—

NEW ORLEANS.

Opened to the public on December first, and will continue until June first, 1885. The Memphis Short Route South will enable people in the west and Northwest to visit the great Exposition at a trifling cost, as this new route (the only direct line between the West and South) makes the trip to New Orleans a comparatively short one.

During the Great Fair, round trip tickets to New Orleans, good to return until June 1st, will be on sale via the Memphis Route, at very low rates from Kansas City and all points in the West, and especial arrangements will be made to accommodate the people in the best manner. Entire trains, with new Pullman Buffett Sleepers, and Palace reclining chair cars between Kansas City and Memphis, where close connections are made with all lines South and East.

The Memphis Short Route South is the only direct line from the West to Chatanooga, Atlanta, Nashville, New Orleans, Jacksonville, and all Southern cities. Round Trip Tourist Tickets are sold via this route to all pleasure resorts of the South. Send for a map and time card of this Short Route, and note particularly its quick time and superior accomodations.

J. E. LOCKWOOD, Gen Pass. Agt.
Kansas City, Mo.

NOTICE OF SALE OF SCHOOL LAND.

Notice is hereby given that I will offer at public sale, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 21ST, 1885,

between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 3 o'clock, p. m., the following described school land, to-wit:

| | Sec. | Tp | Rge. | Ap Val. Per A. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sw ¼ of ne ¼ of..... | 36 | 20 | 8 | $ 3 50 |
| Improvements..... | 36 | 20 | 8 | 95 00 |
| se ¼ of ne ¼ of ..... | 36 | 20 | 8 | 5 00 |
| nw ¼ of se ¼ of..... | 36 | 20 | 8 | 3 50 |
| ne ¼ of se ¼ of ..... | 36 | 20 | 8 | 3 00 |

situate in Chase county, Kansas. Any person may have the privilege of making a bid or offer on said land, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 3 o'clock, p. m., on said day of sale, at my office, in Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas.

W. P. Martin,
Co. Treasurer of Chase Co., Kansas.

# The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,
THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1885.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

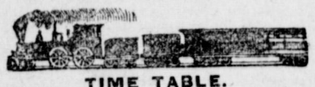

"No fear shall awe, no favor sway;
Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."


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


### ADVERTISING RATES.

| | 1 in. | 2 in. | 3 in. | 5 in. | ½ col. | 1 col |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 week.... | $1 00 | $1 50 | $2 00 | $3 00 | $5 50 | $10.00 |
| 2 weeks... | 1 50 | 2 00 | 2 50 | 4 00 | 6 50 | 13.00 |
| 3 weeks... | 1 75 | 2 50 | 3 00 | 4 50 | 8 00 | 15.00 |
| 4 weeks.. | 2 00 | 3.00 | 3 25 | 5 00 | 9 00 | 17.00 |
| 2 months | 3.00 | 4.50 | 5 25 | 7 50 | 14 00 | 25.00 |
| 3 months.. | 4 00 | 6.00 | 7.50 | 11 00 | 20.00 | 32.50 |
| 6 months.. | 6.50 | 9 00 | 12 00 | 18 00 | 32 50 | 55 00 |
| 1 year.... | 10.00 | 18 00 | 24 00 | 35.00 | 55.00 | 85.00 |

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



### TIME TABLE.

| EAST. | PASS. pm | MAIL. am | EM'T. pm | FR'T. pm | FR'T. pm | FR'T. am |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cedar Pt, | 9 51 | 9 56 | 8 55 | 3 21 | 6 37 | 11 14 |
| Clements | 10 04 | 10 06 | 9 13 | 3 42 | 6 59 | 11 55 |
| Elmdale.. | 10 22 | 10 22 | 9 37 | 4 11 | 7 29 | 12 35 |
| Strong... | 10 39 | 10 36 | 10 03 | 5 05 | 7 58 | 2 50 |
| Safford... | 10 59 | 10 54 | 10 33 | 5 47 | 8 33 | 3 46 |

| WEST. | PASS am | MAIL pm | EM'T. pm | FR'T. am | FR'T. pm | FR'T am |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Safford... | 4 32 | 4 45 | 1 12 | 7 17 | 12 49 | 5 34 |
| Strong.... | 4 48 | 5 05 | 1 36 | 7 49 | 1 36 | 7 00 |
| Elmdale.. | 5 04 | 5 23 | 1 57 | 8 16 | 2 14 | 7 50 |
| Clements | 5 19 | 5 42 | 2 19 | 8 45 | 2 54 | 8 28 |
| Cedar Pt. | 5 31 | 5 54 | 2 34 | 9 04 | 3 21 | 8 54 |

The "Thunder Bolt" passes Strong City, going east, at 11:24 o'clock, a. m, and going west, at 4:47 o'clock, p. m., stopping at no other station in the county. This train carries the day mail.

## DIRECTORY.

### STATE OFFICERS.

Governor.....John A. Martin.
Lieutenant-Governor.....A P Riddle
Secretary of State.....E R Allen
Attorney General.....S B Bradford
Auditor.....E P McCabe
Treasurer.....Sam T Howe
Sup't of Pub. Instruction.. J H Lawhead
Chief Justices Sup. Court, { D J Brewer, A H Horton.
Congressman, 3d Dist.....Thomas Ryan

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Commissioners... { Arch. Miller, M. E. Hunt, E T Baker,
County Treasurer.....W. P. Martin.
Probate Judge.....C. C. Whitson.
County Clerk.....J J Massey.
Register of Deeds.....A. P. Gandy.
County Attorney.....T H Grisham.
Clerk District Court.....E. A. Kinne.
County Surveyor.....C F Nesbit.
Sheriff.....J W Griffis
Superintendent.....J C Davis
Coroner.....C E Hait.

### CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor.....C. C. Whitson.
Police Judge.....F. B. Hunt.
City Attorney.....T. O. Kelley.
City Marshal.....Wm. H. Speucer.
Councilmen..... { J. W. Stone, J. M. Kerr, J. M. Tuttle, C. E. Hait, W. H. Holsinger.
Clerk.....E A Kinne
Treasurer.....S. A. Breese.

### CHURCHES.

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

M. E. Church South.—Rev. R M Benton, Pastor; service, first Sunday of the month, at Dougherty's school-house on Fox creek, at 11 o'clock, a. m.; second Sunday, at Coyne branch, at 11, a. m; third Sunday, at the Harris school-house, on Diamond creek, at 11, a. m; fourth Sunday, at Strong City, at 11, a. m.

Catholic—At Strong City--Rev. Guido Stello, O. S. F., Pastor; services every Sunday and holyday of obligation, at 8 and 10 o'clock, A M.

Baptist—At Strong City--Rev. Wareham, Pastor; Covenant and business meeting on Saturday before the first Sunday in each month; services, second and fourth Sundays in each month, at 11 a m. and 7:30 p. m., the Sunday-school, at 9:30 every Sunday.

### SOCIETIES.

Knights of Honor.—Falls Lodge, No. 747, meets on the first and third Tuesday evening of each month; J M Tuttle, Dictator; J W Griffis, Reporter.

Masonic—Zeredath Lodge No. 80 A F & A M, meets the first and third Friday evening of each month; J P Kuhl, Master; W H Holsinger, Secretary.

Odd Fellows.—Angola Lodge No. 58 I O O F, meets every Monday evening; C I Maule, N. G.; C. C. Whitson, Secretary.

### LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Mr. C. A. Britton is remodeling his old store building.

Mr. J. W. Ferry is again able to be at his place of business.

Yesterday was very gloomy—especially for Republicans.

Mrs. S. D. Breese has returned from her visit to Eldorado.

Mr. Frank Billingslæ is lying quite ill, at the Eureka House.

The first bugs of the season made there appearance, last Friday.

Mr. James McGrath has returned from Soccoro, New Mexico.

Mr. M. Grimes has moved to the Bowman ranch on Sharps creek.

Mr. Robert Belton, formerly of this county, is in town on business.

Mr. E. A. Hildebrand, of Strong City, was at Emporia, last Saturday.

Mr Geo. Stubenhofer returned home from Erie, Pa., last Friday evening.

Mr. Jo. F. Ollinger returned, Thursday, from his visit to New Orleans.

Mr. Frank Ollinger, of Newton, was in town yesterday, en route to New Orleans.

Mr. C. W. Jones, of Strong City, has returned from his trip to Ohio and Kentucky.

## "C. C. Watson at His old Tricks; but this Time in a New Role!"

C. C. Watson, of the firm of Ferry & Watson, has decided while "old" Jim Ferry is sick, to sell goods at the following prices:

14 pounds of granulated sugar, for cash only, for $1.

7 pounds of Arbuckle's coffee, for cash only, for $1.

13 pounds of dried peaches, cash only, for $1.

13 pounds of Turkish prunes, for cash only, for $1.

13 pounds of currants, for cash only, for $1.

20 bars of soap, cash only, for $1.

8 three-pound cans of tomatoes, cash only, for $1.

3 one-gallon cans of apples, cash only, for $1.

8 cans of standard succotash, for cash only, for $1.

8 cans of standard corn, for cash only, for $1.

4 papers of soda, cash only, for 25 cents.

4 boxes of yeast, cash only, for 25 cents.

6 cans of best oysters, cash only, for $1.

1 pound of best baking powder, with a cup and saucer, cash only, for 50 cents.

Best sorghum, cash only, 40 cents for gallon.

13 pounds of rice, for cash only, for $1.

20 pounds of beans, for cash only, for $1.

175 test coal oil, cash only, for 20 cents per gallon.

Our clothing stock at cost, for cash only.

Our entire stock of boots and shoes at cost, for cash only.

Our entire stock of underwear at cost, for cash only:

Our carpets at cost, for cash only.

Climax and horse-shoe tobacco, cash only, 45c per pound, straight.

Our stock of furniture at cost, for cash only.

In fact, everything that we have is put down to bed-rock prices so as to close out our present stock in order to make room for new goods, and these prices will be good only until the 10th day of March, after which date the old prices will be restored. Rememaer the date, the 10th of March.

Wood for sale, in any quantity, from 1 to 1,000 cords.

A horse and buggy for sale.

And a cow and calf to give away—for cash only.

All who are indebted to us, no difference who, must come and settle, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of Young & Kelley for collection. This is the last notice. FERRY & WATSON.

Dr. J. W, Stone and Mr. Geo. P. Hardesty have returned from their visit to Missouri.

Mr. J. C. McIntire, of Strong City, made a business trip to Rice county, last week.

The Rev. Hanna, P. E., will preach in the M. E. church this (Thursday) evening.

Mr. J. G. Faris, of Diamond creek, will soon take charge of the Cartter farm, near Elmdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Grimes' baby whose birth we recently announced died on the 14th ultimo.

Mr. E. W. Jones, of Canton, was in town Sunday and Nonday, visiting his sister, Mr. J. H. Doolitle.

Mr. T. A. Ferlet is now located at Leavenworth, working at Ketcheson & Hubbell's job printing office.

Mr. T. B. Johnson, of Strong City, left on Wednesday of last week for a visit to his old home in Ohio.

Born, on Thursday, February, 26, 1885, to Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dickeson, of Strong City, a boy and a girl.

As far as the calendar is concerned, the winter is over; but the ground hog still has a little to say on the subject.

Married, in Erie, Pa., on February 17, 1885, Mr. Geo. Gamer, of Chase county, Kansas, to Miss Rosie Kuhn, of Erie.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Martin, Miss Minnie Ellis, Mrs. Jabin Johnson and Mr. W. C. Thomas returned, last Thursday, from the World's Fair at New Orleans.

W. S. Romigh, one of the solid democrats of Cottonwood Falls, while in this city last Thursday made this office a pleasant call.—*Council Grove Gaurd.*

Postmaster E. W. Ellis was confined to the house, last Friday, by sickness, and Deputy Postmaster W. A. Morgan, editor of the *Leader*, had full charge of the postoffice that day.

Mr. Geo. W. Bond, of Putnam county, Indiana, brother of Mr. A. P. Bond, arrived here last week, intending to locate here. He reports the weather very cold in Indiana when he left there.

There will be an examination of applicants for teachers cetificates in the school-house in Cottanwood Falls, on Saturday, March 7, 1885 beginning at 9 o'clock a. m.

J. C. DAVIS, County Sup't.

Frank Ramsburg and family left this week for Elmdale, Kan. He informs us that he is going there to take charge of one of J. R. Blackshere's farms. Our loss is Elmdale's gain.—*Council Grove Guard.*

Yesterday being Inauguration day, this city paid its respects to the Democratic Pressdent, by flying flags, by fireing thirty-eight salutes in honor of the States, and by the Cornet Band discoursing sweet music on the streets.

Four weeks ago a dog belonging to Mr. J. H. Murdock exhibited symtons of hydrophia and it was killed, not, however, until it had bitten several head of stock, which have since died, exhibiting all the symptoms of madness.

Yesterday afternoon, while at the Central Hotel Frankie, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. C. C. Watson picked up some scraps of goods and was putting them in Mrs. Young's bed room stove, when she caught fire and immediately ran out into the hall, when her mother and Mrs. Young, who were sitting in the parlor, saw her and ran to her assistance, but before they could extinguish the flames little Frankie was very badly burned about the neck.

### TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The following is the programme of exercises for the Chase County Teachers' Association, to be held at Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, March 7th, at 1 o'clock p. m.:

First—What work should be given children who are beginning to study? by Miss Ada Rogler.

Second—Recitation; Miss Anna Pence.

Third—The proposed change in school law of this State relative to the teaching of special subjects in Phisiology and Hygene in schools; T. B. Moore.

Fourth—Why is the present generation more deficient in spelling than the past, whose opportunities for schooling were much more limited? W. B. Gibson; B. F. Watson.

Fifth—Select reading; Mis Ella Shaw.

Sixth—How should we proceed to get the state superintendent's course of study into general use? Miss Cora Billingslæ.

Seventh—Recitation; E. R. Johnston.

Eighth—Why should we educate? L. A. Louther.

Miscellaneous business.

Query box.

CLEO C. ICE, Sec'y.

### TO MINISTERS AND CHRISIAN WORKERS OF KANSAS.

Mr. Moody will hold a Christian convention at Emporia, Tuesday and Wednesday, March 24 and 25. A cordial invition is evtended to all pastors and laymen throughout the state to attend. Most of the hotels will give special rates. Application for tickets or reduced hotel rates should be made to the secretary, Mr. J. T. Drake. Mr. Moody will preside at all sessions, discussing each topic, and requests all to bring their Bibles, Gospel, Hyms and note books.

### CLEARANCE SALE OF CLOTHING.

For the next forty days, will sell our entire stock of about 200 casimere and cottonade suits and overcoats and in fact our entire stock of winter goods. We will sell at cost, and less. Everything marked in plain figures both future and present selling prices.

All wool cassimere suits—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Original | price, $20 00 | at | $15.00 |
| " | " 18.00 | at | 14.00 |
| " | " 16.50 | at | 13.00 |
| " | " 15.00 | at | 11.00 |
| " | " 12.00 | at | 9.00 |
| cottonade suits | 8.00 | at | 6.00 |
| " | " 7.00 | at | 5.50 |
| " | " 6.00 | at | 4.50 |
| overcoats | 18.00 | at | 13.00 |
| " | 16.00 | at | 12.00 |
| " | 15.00 | at | 11.00 |
| " | 12.00 | at | 8.50 |

Cheapor grades in proportion we still have a very few ladies' cloaks left yet, but are selling rapidly at extreme low prices. Call and see us. DOOLITTLE & SON.


HARDWARE, TINWARE, WAGONS, ETC.

JABIN JOHNSON. W. C. THOMAS.

JOHNSON & THOMAS,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

STOVES, TIN AND GRANITE WARE, NAILS,

Barbed Wire, Buggies, Wagons, Agricultural Implements,

And SPORTING GOODS.

AGENTS for the Celebrated Columbus & Abbott Buggies, Olds & Schuttler Wagons, Pearl Corn Shellers, Buford Plows, Farmers' Friend Corn Planters, and Bakewell Vapor Stoves.

OUR STOCK IS NEW.

Call, and Examine our Prices before Purchasing Elsewhere.

JOHNSON & THOMAS,

East side of BROADWAY, between MAIN and FRIEND Streets,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

my1-tf

E. F. BAUERLES'

My lean, lank, hungry-looking friend, why don't you take your lunch at Bauerle's Restaurant and grow fat?

CONFECTIONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY.

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.

Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

SETH J. EVANS,

PROPRIETOR,

RED FRONT

Feed Exchange

NORTH SIDE

Main Street,

Cottonwood Falls.

LOWEST PRICES,

PROMT ATTENTION

Paid to

ALL ORDERS.

Good Rigs at

ALL HOURS.

BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.


### BUSINESS BREVITIES.

50 head of steers for sale at John L. Pratt's, on South Fork.

Boots and shoes at Breese's.

For sale, at the ranch of John L. Pratt, on South Fork, forty head of 2-year-old stock steers.

Go to Howard's mill if you want to get the best of flour.

All kinds of stoves at Johnson & Thomas's and they will be sold as cheap as dirt, if not cheaper. Go and get one or more.

You can get anything in the line of dry goods at Breese's.

C. C. Watson has been found guilty of selling goods cheaper than any one else, and fined $11.000.14 for the same, the fourteen cents to be paid instanter.

Go to Breeses for your fresh, staple and fancy groceries and for any kind of dry goods, and where you can get the highest market price for your produce.

A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Go to Breese's for your fresh, staple and fancy groceries, and where you can get the highest market price for produce.

Good goods and bottom prices at Breese's.

Meals 25 cents, at P. Hubbard's, next door to the Congregational church, and board and lodging $3 a week. Single meals at any hour.

"A penny saved is a penny earned;" and the way to save your pennies is to go to Breese's, where you can always get fresh, staple and fancy groceries.

Persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle at once.

JOHNSON & THOMAS.

I am prepaired to make any kind of pictures that you may want, and will make as fine work as you can get in the State. Views, babies' pictures, enlarging and groups a specialty. J. H. MATHEWS.

Fresh goods all the time at the store of Breese, the grocer.

Pay up your subscription.

A car load of Studebaker's wagons and buggies just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Glidden's Fence Wire Company, have made Adare, Hildebrand & Co., of Strong City, their exclusive agents for the sale of their celebratee wire, in Chase county. Oak and cedar posts always on hand. feb12-12w

5 cent worsted at Doolittle & Son.

Dr. W.P. Pugh will continue to do a limited practice; and will be found, at all unimployed times, at his drug store.

Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle.

A car load of Glidden fence wire just received at M. A. Campbell's. oct5-tf

### NOTICE OF ATTACHMENT,

Before F. B. Hunt, a Justice of the Peace of Falls Township, in Chase county, Kansas.

J. W. Ferry and C. C. Watson, a partnership doing business under the firm name and style of Ferry & Watson, Plaintiffs,

vs.

E. A. Bruner, Defendant.

Said defendant is hereby notified that on the 25th day of February, 1885, an order of attachment for the sum of One Hundred and Forty Dollars was issued by the above named Justice of the Peace against his goods, in the above entitled action; and that said cause will be heard on the 3d day of April, 1885, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Att st

F. B. HUNT, Juseice of the Peace.


March Blizzard

The United States Government Census Volume, just published, of the "REMARKABLE SUCCESS" atteuding our "UNIQUE AND UNTIRING EFFORTS," in pushing the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST. It began the current year with a larger subscription list to any correspond-period in twelve years. The able corps of Editors, who have made the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST a welcome visitor to hundreds of thousands of readers for a quarter of a century, are still bending all their energies to make the Journal, if possible, more interesting and valuable than ever. And you may rightly conclude that it

Is Coming

to Kansas, where it already has so many subscribers and friends, to quadruple its circulation. For who will fail to embrace THIS UNPARALLED OFFER?

A FAMILY CYCLOPEDIA FREE.—Any person subscribing to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST (English or German) for 1885, whose subscription is promptly forwarded to us, together with the subscription price, $1 50 per year, and 15 cents extra, for packing and postage on the Cyclopedia--making $1 65 in all—will receive the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST Family Cyclopædia, just out, 700 pages 1,000 engravings.

TWO MONTHS FREE.—Every new subscriber (and only new ones), who promptly forwards his subscription in accordance with these conditions, can have his years subscription dated from March next, receiving free the numbers of the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for January and February.

TWO MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVINGS FREE.—Every such subscriber will also be presented, post-paid, with the magnificent plate engravings "In the Meadow," and Foes or Friends," of which over eighty thousand have been sent for by our subscribers.

CYCLOPÆDIA, ENGRAVINGS, AND A DICTIONARY FREE.—To any one promptly forwarding us the name of a new subscriber to the AMERICAN AGRICULTRIST with $2.00 we will send Webster's Practical Dictionary, just out. 600.000 words, 1,400 illustrations, while to the new subscriber we will send the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for 1885, and also the Family cyclopedia, post-free. Furthermore on receipt of fifteen cents extra, (making $2.15 in all), in this case for packing and postage, we will forward the two engravings, "In the Meadow," and "Foes or Friends," to the sender of the subscription, or to the subscriber himself, as we may be directed. Mention these offers in writing.

Send six cents (stamps), for mailing you specimen AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST; forty-page Premium List, with two hundred illustrations; specimen pages of the cyclopædia and dictionary, and full descriptions of the engravings presented.

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PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE, M. D.

Office and room, east side of Broadway, south of the bridge,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

W. P. PUGH, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office at his Drug Store,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

A. M. CONAWAY,

Physician & Surgeon,

Residence and office; a half mile north of Toledo. jy11-tf.

L. P. RAVENSCROFT, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

STRONG CITY, KANSAS,

Office in McIntire's drug store, residence opposite the post-office. Calls promptly responded to. ja17-tf

DR. S. M. FURMAN,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS,

Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches, Friday and Saturday of each week, at Cottonwood Falls. Office at Union Hotel.

Reference: W. P. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. je5-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

TOPEKA DAILY JOURNAL

75 cts a Month, Mailed.

KANSAS STATE JOURNAL

$1.50 a Year.

—OSO—

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DEMOCRATIC, NEWSY AND FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.

LE GRAND BYINGTON, EDITOR.

Yearly club subscriptions will be taken for either paper and the COURANT at 10 per cent. off. Send in names to this office or to "State Journal," Topeka, Kansas.

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you FREE, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

JO. OLLINGER,

Central Barber Shop,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially to ladies' shampooing and hair cutting. Cigars can be bought at this shop.

Mann & Ferguson's

MEAT MARKET,

EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,

Always Has on Hand

A Supply of

FRERH & SALT MEATS, BOLOGNA SAUSAGE, ETC.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR

SALTED AND DRY HIDES.

jan22-tf

$200.000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200.000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. Feb 12 1y

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 ap27-1yr

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

# RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

## ALL YOUR CARE.

Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you.—*1 Peter 5: 7.*

Oh! blessed words of love divine,
How full of peace!
Could I but make them wholly mine
All care would cease.

With heavy burdens oft pressed down,
I sink and fall;
Forgetting that my gracious Lord
Would bear them all;

Would take me gently by the hand,
And guide my way
Through all the devious paths of life
By night and day;

Would bring me to fresh pastures green,
By waters still;
And from the river of His love
My spirit fill;

Would cheer my weary, waking hours
In hush of night,
And soothe my restlessness and pain,
With visions bright;

And by the discipline of love
Through every ill,
Teach me to find my highest joy
In His dear will;

Would still my eager, longing heart
For service great;
And show me that life's noblest part
Is oft—to wait;

Would keep me all my journey through,
Serenely blest,
And crown its close with the bright view
Of perfect rest.

Oh! blessed words of love divine,
So full and free;
The rich, sweet truth in one short line—
God cares for me.
—*Advocate and Guardian.*

## THE BOOK OF BOOKS.

**The Past and Future of the Bible—What It Has Done and Is Still Doing—Forever Triumphant.**

When our readers hear the flippant assertion that the Bible is an obsolescent book, that the age is outgrowing it, and it is less read now than in former years, and less influential, we suggest to them to recall what they know of its history, and to ask themselves if there is not in that guaranty of its continued and increasing power as the years roll on. We believe in the divinity of the Bible, and in the mission that it is appointed to fulfill. We base our faith in its becoming the most widely circulated and the most influential of books on these facts. But when we meet those who regard it as a collection of old records and rhapsodies and letters, and who sneer at its claim of inspiration, we appeal to what it has done and is doing as the proof of what it can and will do.

They tell us that man has a religious instinct, and that this instinct has led to the compilation of so-called sacred books in various lands and ages. The Bibles are all good and useful in their times and places. They all contain some truth. But none of them is perfect. And we must take the best out of each in order to get an eclectic Bible for the world. These students of comparative religion ridicule our idea that what we call "the Bible" is the one and only divine book, while all the rest are counterfeits or frauds. They talk eloquently about the Vedas, the Shaster, the Zend Avesta and even the Koran. But time tests all things, and we have its verdict in this case. Let us examine that verdict.

1. No other so-called sacred books have been tested, as the Bible has, by transplantation. They have been read by the men of a single race or within certain lines of latitude and longitude. They have had some influence there because they came into competition with no other books, and were adapted to the tastes and habits of the people. But suppose the Brahmins had sent missionaries a hundred years ago to Greenland or to the South Sea Islands, does anybody believe that they could have planted the religion of India as Christian missionaries have planted the religion of the Bible? Brahminism and Buddhism are tropical. They could not flourish or even live in the frigid or the temperate zone. But the Bible takes root and grows wherever it is planted. It adapts itself to all soils and climates. It brings forth as perfect fruit in California and Australia as in its native Palestine. Jesus said to His disciples: "Go into all the world." He added the promise: "Lo, I am with you always." The church for more than eighteen centuries has been obeying that command and testing that promise. Is there a failure on record? Has a place been found in which there was no soil adapted to the good seed of the Kingdom? The Bible to-day is read on nearly every parallel of latitude and longitude around the globe. It flourishes in the native home of every other religion. It wins converts from the votaries of every other. It grows stronger in its popularity and influence, while all of them are manifestly withering and dying. "The thing which hath been is that which shall be." The Bible has already proved itself the sacred book for the race by going into all the world, and winning a welcome wherever it has gone. No other book has done this or tried to do it. Its success in the past is, therefore, the earnest and pledge of its full and final triumph.

2. No other sacred books have been tested as the Bible has, by translation. We have been trying to read recently some translations from the Vedas and from the writings of Confucius and Mencius. It is hard work. Such translations can never be popular. They can never become household books. They don't meet the conscious wants and longings of the great throbbing heart of humanity. But though the Bible was written in Greek and Hebrew from eighteen hundred to thirty-three hundred years ago, the common reader never thinks of our English version as a translation. It seems to have been written expressly for him. Even its Orientalisms don't trouble him. They only give a richer coloring to the fruit on which he feeds. And it is so in Germany, in Sweden, in Norway, in France, in Italy. It is so in India and China and Japan. The Bible, in the language of the native Christian, becomes at once his book. He receives it as inspired for him. Its teachings and its promises give him just the light and comfort that he needs. It does not seem to him a book brought from Palestine or from America, but from Heaven. This fact in the history of the Bible has not been fully appreciated. No other book in the world could be translated into two hundred and fifty languages and dialects and become a home book in them all. What it has become in those languages shows what it may become in the few remaining ones in which there is as yet no version of it.

3. No other sacred books have been tried by such light as that in which the Bible has lived and triumphed. The religions of India, China and Turkey have known only twilight. They have never been tested by the sunshine of civilization. They have never been subjected to searching criticism. The moment that occidental scholars examine them they are found to be full of errors and absurdities. But for at least three hundred years our religion and its book have been in the blaze of noon-day. We claim not now, as we might, that the Bible is the sun that causes the noon-day. Enough for our present purpose to call attention to the fact that it has been studied by some of the ablest men the world has ever known, and that the vast majority of these intellectual giants of the race have revered it as divine. And those who have attacked it with all the keenest weapons of criticism have utterly failed to drive it from its central position in the literature of the civilized world. The more bitter and relentless the opposition the greater has been its popularity and power. There is no probability that the Bible can ever in the future be subjected to a severer ordeal than in the past. And as no weapon formed against it thus far has prospered, we can not believe that human ingenuity, aided by hellish malice, will be able to forge any such weapon. That the Bible has lived, with its high claims, in such an era of free thought and of severe investigation, when nothing is taken for granted, when everything is challenged by relentless criticism, proves that its vitality is superhuman. Only a divine book could so rebuke the world and yet win the confidence and love of the world. It towers in the blaze of the nineteenth century as a witness for God. It denounces man in his pride as a sinner. It calls upon him to repent and humble himself in the dust. He tries to impeach the witness. He raises a clamor hoping to drown its voice. He appeals to reason to refute revelation. He stirs up the passions of men against the truth and purity that condemn them. But it is all in vain. Nay, it is worse than in vain. The Bible turns the artillery of its enemies against them. All their attacks recoil on their own heads. The more it is criticised the brighter it shines. Criticism only rubs off the dross and polishes the gold.

These are but a few of the facts in the past which throw their light forward and illuminate the future. Do they not give us the highest assurance that God's promises in regard to His Word will be fulfilled? "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away."—*Chicago Interior.*

## GOOD FOOD.

**What an American Audience Wants and Demands of the Pulpit.**

Dr. Storrs, of Brooklyn, in a recent lecture before the Yale divinity students, said:

"The age has no patience with triflers and abominates laziness. Nothing but solid metal will gain a hearing with an American audience for any length of time. Our people want their money's worth. 'For value received' runs the note of hand, and so also in church attendance. You may be refined, devout, cultured, and your touch may be like silk and your kiss like a snow-flake, and yet your work may not make men earnest or enrich them. Food is demanded—good, healthful food. And so you must be prolific thinkers. Don't be like agricultural pumps at fairs, or perpetual motion, using the same water over and over again. Incessant toil is necessary if you are to reach the American mind. Your congregations are made up of educated men, ahead of the past generations. They know the doctrines and are tired of hearing facts repeated. Jewels are sent to be reset; the jewels remain unchanged, but the old settings are changed. Your presentations must be new. The great American spirit can not be crowded back into the old narrow channels, and in theme and treatment you must keep abreast of the age, being noble, generous, not only to be seen, but to be sought; a ministry broad and strong as England's oaks; and under God our ministry and preaching is to subdue this mighty mind by its own substantial strength; by its convictions and its broad expression of truth."

## WISE SAYINGS.

—"If there be any truer measure of a man than that by what he does, it must be by what he gives."

—If thou art wise thou knowest thine own ignorance, and thou are ignorant if thou knowest not thyself.—*Luther.*

—Education is not an unmitigated good. It may be a curse to a man; but I believe God overrules the wickedness of learned skeptics.—*Prof. W. B. Royall.*

—Christ is the key of the history of the world. Not only does all harmonize with the mission of Christ; all is subordinated to it. When I saw this, it was to me as wonderful as the light which Paul saw on his way to Damascus.—*Von Muller.*

—The religion of Christ is a religion of hope—hope for the person and hope for the world—and it is the only religion which wears the morning star of hope upon its illuminated forehead. It is the only religion which says to man, "take courage."—*R. S. Storrs.*

—If rich church members were held to give of their substance as closely as are the poorer sort, there would be no lack in the Lord's treasury. But they are not expected to deny themselves the satisfaction of their pride or their luxuries, while sacrifices, often grievous, are constantly demanded of the poor.—*Dr. John Hall.*

—Find us a better answer to the questionings of our spirits than Christ has furnished! Show us a better ideal of manhood than He has given! Bring us a better testimony of the life beyond the grave than He has borne! Ah! for four thousand years the world tried in vain to return to God; and, now that He has come Himself to be the way, we will not give Him up for any negation.—*W. M. Taylor.*

# YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

## FROWNS OR SMILES?

Where do they go, I wonder,
The clouds on a cloudy day,
When the shining sun comes peeping out
And scatters them all away?
I know!—They keep them and cut them down
For cross little girls who wear a frown.
Frowns and wrinkles and pouts—oh, my!
How many 'twould make—one cloudy sky!

I think I should like it better
A sunshiny day to take
And cut it down for dimples and smiles—
What beautiful ones 'twould make!
Enough for all the dear little girls
With pretty bright eyes and waving curls,
To drive the scowls and frowns away,
Just like the sun on a cloudy day.
—*Sydney Dayre, in St. Nicholas.*

## THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

**The Lesson Taught by a Dream to a Boy Who Had a Good Mind Not to Try to Learn.**

"It certainly seems cruel for parents to insist on their boys going to school when the day is fine for a game of ball, kite-flying, sailing, coasting, or building snow forts. At such times, every boy ought to be allowed to enjoy himself, and then on stormy days, unless, of course, the weather was such that it would be disagreeable for him to go out of doors, he would be willing to go to school."

Billy Dodd had some such idea as that, as he afterwards told me, on a certain day when the chestnuts were just ready to drop into the cap of any fellow who could get under the trees, and when his mother obliged him to go to school instead of allowing him to go into the woods. Billy thought that he was a particularly ill-used boy, and he could not understand why it was necessary to go to school at all. Of course he wanted to know how to read and write, and that was all he thought it was necessary for him to know.

"What good's grammar, an' history, an' all them kind of things?" he asked himself, as he walked slowly and unwillingly toward the school-house. "What do I want with nouns in any case, or what difference does it make to me which one governs in a sentence? Conjunctions can govern the whole grammar for all I care, an' when I get to be a man I won't need to know such things. What's history got to do with a feller, I'd like to know? I guess it wouldn't hurt me very much if I didn't know who discovered America, or if I couldn't tell jest to a minute when the English surrendered at Yorktown. I'm jest a good mind never to try to learn another thing."

Billy was close beside the brook as he thought this, and the babbling of the water seemed to say so plainly that his view of the case was the correct one that he sat down on the grass regardless of the fact that he ought to be in school.

Then, feeling particularly indolent, and lulled by the murmur of the waters, he fell asleep, and probably, one of the water-sprites came and sat on his eyelid, for straightway he began to dream.

It seemed to him that he had suddenly become a man without having been troubled any further about school. He was about to purchase some land on which to build a house, and the owner told him that the lot contained three acres and seven-tenths, which he could have at the rate of one hundred and ninety-eight dollars per acre. Now Billy had a certain sum of money, and was wholly at a loss to know whether it was sufficient to pay for the land. He knew that it was a very simple matter for the boys in school to multiply, divide and subtract; but he had grown up without any knowledge of such things, and even at that early moment in his career he began to be sorry that he had not learned a trifle more. Then he was obliged to ask the owner of the land how much the sum total would be, and some little girls who were standing near by began to laugh, while he distinctly heard one of them say: "Did you ever hear of such a thing? A big man don't know how to multiply one hundred and ninety-eight by three and seven-tenths!"

He walked away quietly, feeling very much ashamed, and concluded that he had rather not have any house than be laughed at by children because he had been so foolish when a boy as not to study at school. But he was obliged to display his ignorance very shortly afterwards, for it became necessary for him to know how far he was from the nearest hotel. Meeting two boys, either one of them smaller than he was when he ceased to go to school, he asked the question, and was told that he would be obliged to walk three furlongs.

Now Billy had a general idea as to the length of a mile, but, owing to the fact that he had never learned the table of surveyors' measure, he was wholly at a loss regarding the length of a furlong. It was absolutely necessary that he should know the exact distance to the hotel, and as he asked the boys to explain themselves, since he knew nothing about a furlong, he saw them laughing at him because of his ignorance.

As he walked on towards the hotel, he began to understand that he had made a great mistake when he was a boy in not having studied harder; but it was too late then, and he continued his journey, wishing very heartily that it was the fashion for men to go to school.

When he arrived at the hotel, and before he had time to transact any business, he heard some gentlemen talking on political matters, during which they often referred to the capital of the State. It was impossible for Billy to restrain his curiosity, and, as he asked the gentlemen which city was the capital, he was covered with confusion at seeing the entire party laugh at him; while a boy said, very impudently: "I guess you never went to school very much, did you, mister?"

Billy went into the hotel without waiting for a reply. Before he had been there many minutes he discovered just how necessary a knowledge of those same studies he had despised is to a man, and he began to wish so strongly that he had remained longer at school that he awoke. It was some minutes before he could realize that he was yet a boy; but the sound of the bell brought him to his senses, at the same time it told him that he might yet get to school without being marked tardy, so he set off at full speed.

Now, if Billy had had a longer dream he would probably have understood in how many ways each particular branch of his studies could be useful to him as a man. But there was no real necessity for it, so far as his reformation was concerned, for from that time forth he was one of the most studious of his class.

If every boy who thinks his time is wasted in school will but carry Billy's dream out in detail, imagining every possible situation, asking himself how he could get along in any branch of business without an education, it is safe to say that he will study quite as hard as Billy did after the water-sprite sat on his eye.—*James Olis, in Congregationalist.*

## A SMART DOG

**How He Barked an Alarm of Fire and Saved the Woodshed.**

One day Mary, the cook, went to see her mother, who was sick. The children were all at school; so Mrs. White locked up the house and went up-stairs. She sat down by the front window, where she could see any one coming in the gate. About an hour after, she heard the dog barking. She said: "What can Dan be barking at? I am sure no one has come in the gate. Some one must have climbed over the back fence."

So she laid her work down and went to the back window and looked out; but could see no one. As soon as Dan saw her looking out he stopped barking. "He must have been barking at the cat," she said, and went back to her work.

Hardly had she begun to sew, when she heard him bark again.

Now, Dan was a good watch-dog, and always barked when any one came in the gate. If one of the family, or one of their friends came in, Dan would give a little bark, as much as to say: "How do you do?" and would jump around them, and, in his way, show he knew them. But if a tramp came, he would bark loudly and keep it up until he had gone out.

Some times he would bark at puss, when he thought she was taking more than her share of the dinner; but he never kept it up very long.

Now, this day, he kept on barking loudly, just as he did when a tramp came into the garden. So Mrs. White again laid down her work and this time went down-stairs.

Just as soon as Dan saw her down-stairs he stopped again. Thinking that some one might have gotten into the cellar, Mrs. White went down to look; but she could see no one, and the doors and windows were safely locked.

Then she went up-stairs and began to work the third time. But again Dan began to bark, and louder than before.

Mrs. White kept on sewing at first; but the dog made such a noise that she soon saw she would have to quiet him. "I wonder what he wants," she said. "I never knew him to act so before. Something must be the matter."

So she went down-stairs and opened the door and called to him: "Dan! Dan! what's the matter?" He seemed to understand what she meant, for he began to bark and run to the corner of the yard, then back to her again, as much as to say: "Come with me and I will show you, for I can't talk."

Mrs. White went with him, and she soon saw what Dan had been trying to tell her.

The cook had thrown some ashes in the corner of the yard, next the woodshed. Some hot coals that had been left in them, had set fire to some dry bushes, which were blazing away, and the woodshed had just begun to burn.

Mrs. White ran quickly to the pump and got a pail of water to throw on the fire. Dan followed her, barking all the time. After she had put the fire out he stopped barking.

Mrs. White was so much pleased with Dan, for being so smart, that she gave him some nice meat.

Now that the fire was out, Dan was happy, and did not bark again all day.

When Mr. White and the children heard how Dan had saved the woodshed, they called him a smart dog, and were more fond of him than ever. And I think he was a smart dog, don't you?—*School and Home.*

## AN OLD TRICK REVIVED.

**The Way Some People Make Six Bank Notes Out of Five.**

There is an old swindling device which consists in cutting bank notes into strips and, then, in putting them together, save enough from each to make an additional note. This ingenious process, technically known as "sweating," has been applied to the United States silver certificates.

The discovery was made yesterday at the Sub-Treasury by Mr. Marlor, who has charge of that department. A batch of ten-dollar certificates was received from a Wall street bank Friday and was redeemed. Yesterday it was found that several of the notes which, on a cursory handling, appeared to have been accidentally torn and afterward pasted together, had in reality been subjected to the "sweating" process above alluded to.

The law permits the Treasury Department to redeem a mutilated bill at its face value if three-fifths of it remain. The sharpers have taken advantage of this law. The certificates were first cut to five pieces, and then, by taking one piece from five different certificates, a sixth certificate was made. Thus the five genuine certificates would each lack one-fifth, but the sixth or bogus certificate would apparently have enough pieces pasted together to make it complete. All the certificates were therefore, until the trick was discovered, redeemable at their face value. Unfortunately for the swindler the ten dollar certificates have the numbers of each engraved in various places on the note in very small figures. Of course the doctored notes were made of fragments containing numbers which did not correspond. It was this discovery which exposed the fraud.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Florida is proud of a sweet potato weighing fifty-one pounds, just dug at Wildwood, in that State. The local papers are responsible for the statement.—*Chicago Times.*

## A PERILOUS TRIP.

**Across Northumberland Straits in an Ice-Boat.**

The recent thrilling adventure of the three ice-boats which came so near being lost in their trip across Northumberland Straits, between Cape Traverse, Prince Edward Island, and Cape Tormentine, New Brunswick, has been a very general topic of conversation in this city, and many stories have been related by those who have at some time or other passed through similar dangers. One of the most interesting of these was told in a casual conversation with a *Globe* reporter by Quartermaster James C. Laughton, of the Boston Light Infantry Veteran corps, and relates to a like trip across these same straits which Mr. Laughton took thirty years ago. That no erroneous idea of the technical transmission in this ice-mail service may be entertained, and of the almost inconceivable hardships which these trips sometimes force upon the men who make them, Mr. Laughton's story is published, not only as a sort of explanation, but as a deeply interesting narrative.

"In 1855," said that gentleman, "I was in the employ of a Boston firm, and in January they sent me on a business trip to Prince Edward Island. At that time the railroad ran only to Waterville, Me., and from there I staged it and roughed it generaly to Cape Tormentine, New Brunswick. From this cape to Cape Traverse, Prince Edward Island, is a distance of only nine miles, but on either side the distance between the shores varies to a width of thirty or forty miles. Now every one seems to have a wrong idea in regard to these ice-boats, and how they are run. They are not a triangular craft, with shoes at the corners and propelled by sails. In fact there are no sails about them. They are much like a common yawl, fifteen to twenty feet long. The keel is shod with steel, and on either side and quite near it are two steel runners. The outside is cased in a light metal sheathing, and the inside is open. In the bottom of the boat the mail-bags are placed, and this is the only load that is carried, no trunks being taken. A sachel will be taken, however. The crew usually consists of four men, and each passenger has not only to pay his fare but work his pasage, and work like thunder, too, let me tell you. No more than two are taken in each boat."

"If sails are not used, as so many think, what is the propelling power?"

"That is the point. The men do not ride in the boat on the ice, but walk alongside and drag it. A strong strap is fastened to the gunwale of the boat and passed around each man, so that if the ice breaks and lets him in this strap will catch him and hold him up."

"Does the ice break often?"

"Break! We were getting ducked all the time. And every time it gave way we would go in up to our waists, and when we came to clear water we would jump in and row till we struck ice again."

"My first trip across the ice to Prince Edward Island was uneventful, and we made it in eight or nine hours. Once there, I transacted my business and started to return. It was on a Saturday morning in January, 1855. We left Cape Traverse at daylight, the crew, myself and another passenger, six in all. Now the current runs through this place with tremendous velocity, and we had to steer in a diagonal direction or there was danger of being carried either one way or the other to a point anywhere from five to twenty miles away from the shores. For an hour and a half we tramped, dragging the boat after us. It was warm, and so foggy we had to pick our way by compass. We would be walking along when all of a sudden the ice would break and a man would go in up to his waist. When we struck water we would row until we came to ice, then the men in the front of the boat would break away the ice with poles till a safe point was reached and we could start on foot again. When we came to a place where the ice and snow were piled up only a couple of feet or so we could get over it quite easily; if it was a little higher we would send a man up to see if there was a way on the other side, and then sling the mail bags over and drag the boat up after. Often we would come to a place too high to get over, and sometimes we would have to go two miles out of our course to find an opening. Then again we would strike a patch of ice smooth enough for skating, and perhaps a half a mile long. We would be going along at a good pace over this, where everything looked firm, when, without any warning, it would give way, and in we would go again. At last we came to a large open space of what they call 'lolly,' that is, water with snow perhaps a foot deep floating on it. It was still foggy, and we pulled away for several hours without striking a place to set foot on. Then it commenced to freeze. Now, if we didn't get out some way, this snow would cling to the bottom of the boat, and she would sink. We couldn't step outside to help ourselves, the fog was dense, we didn't know where we were, and when the man said he hadn't used the compass for three years, and didn't know whether it was good for anything or not, I began to feel very anxious. 'Put her about, boys. Put her about, and head for where we started from. It is our only hope,' I said; and it was done. Just then the fog lifted on the island side, though not on the side of the mainland. We pulled and frogged it back, and were lucky enough to get home at dark. We hadn't had a mouthful to eat all day, as the men had forgotten their provisions, expecting a quick trip, were drenched from head to foot, and had worse than wasted the whole day.

"The next day was Sunday, and the natives wouldn't start out from religious motives. But on Monday morning we started again at daylight, and made a quick trip, arriving at Cape Tormentine by dinner time. It was so cold though, that the mercury refused to register, and every breath froze and weighed down the men's beards so that every once in a while they had to stop and break the ice off."

"Do ladies ever cross in this way?" asked the reporter.

"Yes; quite a number have made the trip. They simply sit in the boat, of course, and don't do any work."

"Do these boats carry rations for any length of time?"

"Oh, no. The men, as a rule, make the trip in a few hours. The greatest dangers are either that they will lose their bearings in a fog and get carried by the tide beyond a safe point, or that a cold snap may come on suddenly and freeze them when they are wet. That was the mail service then, and it is the same to-day.—*Boston Globe.*

## WESTERN TRAIN ROBBERY.

**The Commotion Which Followed the Entrance of an Ill-Looking Man.**

The last weary traveler was stowed away for the night, the last curtain was drawn across the section, and the low rumble of the train through forest and clearing, farm and valley, was only broken by the occasional snore of a heavy sleeper. Miles and miles of the dreary solitude of Missouri night scenery were left in the distance; the train went whizzing by small, unimportant stations, and now halted at some wayside tank and took in solid and liquid refreshment for the bloodless horse. But why should it now slow up in the dreariest of all the many dreary unforbidding places along the road? What ill-looking stranger was that who just entered the car and passed down the aisle between the slumberers, with a scowling face stamped with a sinister brand?

"Crack!" Surely a pistol-shot!

"I knew it! I've been looking for that sort of thing for the last six months!" shouted a Kansas City drummer, diving for the aisle and getting there with both feet. "I surrender!"

"Crack!"

"Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord—besides that, I haven't got a pistol," echoed a muffled voice from the sepulcher of an upper berth.

"Crack!"

"Oh, save me from Jim, boys! Landlord, save me!" shrieked the woman from Parsons, "save me for my darter's sake!"

"Crack!"

"Throw up your hands!" said the drummer, trying to squirm away. The woman from Parsons complied rapidly, and he slipped out to the rear platform. The train was just starting away from a ghostly tank looming up against the rosy-hued horizon of approaching day. The conductor entered the car from the other end. "Crack!" He dodged into the smokers' apartment and peered out. Capped and undressed heads were thrust without the curtains, and white, anxious faces looked up and down the aisles.

"Any train-robbers at your end?" shouted the drummer above the din of the howling Parsons woman.

"Not any down my way," answered the conductor, stepping out in front of the old lady's berth. "Thunder and Mars! What's this? A soda fountain?"

"Crack!"

"Why, for the land's sake!" broke in the Parsons woman, "ef that ain't my yeast—six bottles of it, all fer Jane, and busted, busted, busted. I was afeered all along that the rattle of the keers would get the stuff a-workin'."—*Drake's Magazine.*

## DOCTORED HIM.

**The Pseudo Physicians Who Were Mistaken in Their Diagnoses.**

"Were you ever taken sick out in the country?" inquired a well-known attorney on Saturday afternoon while himself and three or four friends were indulging in the wild recreation of telling stories.

They all frankly admitted that they had never become so reckless as would be indicated by an affirmative answer.

"Well, I've been there. Not long after I was admitted to the bar, a client of mine—about the only one I had at the time—employed me to go up into the country to look up the title to some land about which there was some dispute. I was stopping at a country hotel, and one day I was taken sick—pains in the head and high fever. There was no doctor in the place, and the landlord brought in three or four old women whom he declared knew more about sickness than any doctor did.

"One of them said I had taken cold, and she stuck my feet in a tub of hot water, and kept pouring in more from a teakettle until my feet were parboiled. Then she slapped a big mustard poultice on my chest, filled me up with catnip tea, and put me to bed, with a hot flatiron at my feet and a bottle of hot water on each side of me. Then she smothered me with blankets and went away.

"After she had gone another one went for me. She said I had got the fever and ague, and chucked a lot of quinine down my throat.

"A third said I had typhoid fever, and she swaddled my head up in cloths soaked with cold water, and gave me a hot whisky sling. The next morning I was as red as a beef-steak."

"What caused that?"

"Scarlet fever."—*Detroit Free Press.*

## FAMILY ÆSTHETICISM.

**One of the Dreadful Possibilities of Practicality.**

"I hardly know what I shall do next," murmured Mrs. Fitzjoy. "I've embroidered sunflowers, painted pond lilies on shingles, made a crazy quilt, hammered repousse work, got enough darned lace on hand to keep me cool all summer, and carved a holly-wood 'Kate Greenaway.' Dear me! life is such a bore when one has nothing to do!"

"Indeed it is," remarked her husband. "Why don't you take a few lessons in embroidering cookies, painting a rich soup, hammering beefsteak until it's tender, or possibly making a loaf of bread?"

"There you are with your everlasting practicality again. I'll make some biscuit and 'throw' them at you, as the boys say."

"That'll be all they'll be fit for."—*Hartford Post.*

—The manufacture of artificial ivory from bones and scraps of sheepskin is a new industry.

—Esquimau dogs will draw a sledge a distance of sixty miles a day.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—A furrow plowed through a wet place in the wheat field will often save an acre of wheat.—*Exchange.*

—Far prettier than the three initials worked on a hand for a gentleman's hat, is the newer fancy to make a lining for the hat of silk and to embroider the initials on it.

It has been proven by actual experiment that beets or turnips can be raised, lifted and stored for eight cents per bushel. At this cost they certainly are a profitable food for sheep.

—The operation of blistering is a very severe one, and should only be performed on a horse when absolutely necessary, and under direction of a skilled veterinary surgeon.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Light should not be left burning in the sleeping rooms of children at night. The optic nerves, instead of the perfect rest which they need, are stimulated, and the brain and the rest of the nervous system suffer.—*Boston Globe.*

—Philadelphia's Society for Promoting Agriculture is justly proud of its early history. It was founded one hundred years ago, and among the honorary members were George Washinton, Timothy Pickering, Elias Boudinot, Charles Carroll and Reuben Haines.

—"The farmer is coming to the front in public affairs. There's no question about that. And he's coming at a very fair pace, too. He ought to come faster. He will come faster and faster, as he becomes, through education, culture and general intelligence, better and better qualified to assume control; to occupy and maintain himself in the front rank."—*Our Country Home.*

—Horticulture does not receive the consideration among farmers that it should. There are many small crops which pay largely, especially as they do not require so much land as they do close attention. Onions, potatoes, cabbage, beans, etc., often pay handsomely and bear transportation to any market, where they will meet with the most ready sale.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

—A wholesome dish for dessert is made by soaking half a pint of tapioca all night in a little more than half a pint of cold water. Put a thick layer of canned peaches in the bottom of a pudding-dish, leaving out the syrup; sprinkle sugar over the peaches, and then put into the oven to become hot; add a pint of the peach-syrup to the tapioca, half a teacupful of sugar, and as much water as is needed to thin the tapioca; let this boil until it is perfectly clear; then pour over the peaches and bake for half an hour. When cold serve with sugar and cream.——*N. Y. Post.*

## WINTER PRUNING.

**The Right and the Wrong Way of Pruning Orchards in Cold Weather.**

An apple orchard which has been well managed from the beginning, needs very little pruning afterward. Needless shoots are rubbed off as soon as they make their appearance, with a tenth of the labor required subsequently for their removal with the saw. But this timely work is not always performed, and many trees have become dense in their tops. It is advisable in such instances to thin them moderately, and gradually in successive seasons. It is common to cut too much at a time. But a greater fault is to thin the interior and leave the outside as thick as ever. This mass of brush excludes the sunlight, the twigs and leaves are small and crowded, and as a consequence the fruit is small and defective. The tree being made taller by this treatment, and the branches successively run up to a height, the fruit is more difficult to gather, and the windfalls are bruised in falling. The proper course is to thin in from the outside, to let the sun in to every part. Every portion of the head, and not the outside merely, thus receives the benefit of the sun's rays, and the leaves and fruit have room to become fully developed.

There are some details of the work which can be learned only by experience and by observing the requirements of trees of different forms and habits of growth. It may be observed, however, as general rules, that the remaining branches should be as evenly distributed through the head as practicable, and that the limbs be not run out in long, bare poles, but sufficient side branches retained to give a good general shape. It is well to remember that it is better to prune too little than too much; and that pruning can not be successful if cultivation or top-dressing with manure is neglected.

This operation in pruning, when required, may be done any time in winter in regions where there is no danger by injury by intense cold, wounds always rendering trees more tender. But there will commonly be little danger if the pruning is quite moderate, as it always should be. In very cold regions it may be well to defer the work till the approach of spring, but it should be always done before the buds swell, when pruning would check growth. The wounds may be protected from rains and decay with a coat of paint.—*Country Gentleman.*

### Cotton Satteens, Et.

The satteens for the next season have less pronounced colors and designs than those of past years, and have less of that gloss which disappears with the first washing, depending more for their beauty on their fine closely woven texture and simple patterns. Those of a solid color, with the leaf or daisy pattern raised in the weaving, closely copy brocaded silks, while others have tapestry designs in colors that imitate the cross stitches of embroidery. The repped cottons called Siciliennes and the thinner batistes are also brought out in charming tints for summer dresses, and the percales are in the small blocks, checks and tapestry designs that were so popular last year. The shirtings of French manufacture have either white or blue grounds strewn with whips, bits, spurs, triangles, interlinked rings and the dots, checks, and stripes that are always shown, no matter what newer things are on hand. The domestic calicoes at ten cents a yard are found this year in all the prettiest French patterns on gray, buff, dull red or blue grounds, and at small cost will make as attractive dresses as will many of the other cottons that are from thirty-five to fifty cents a yard.—*Harper's Bazar.*

## SPORT—WHAT IS IT?

**True Sport and Game Butchery Forcibly Contrasted.**

Sport! What is it? Well may we ask ourselves that question in this age of battue, of slaughter and of hungry appetite for blood. I have wandered in many lands. I have seen sport in many phases. I have taken part therein, moreover, and I think I am therefore qualified to define what sport is.

I define sport as being a hunt by man after a wild animal, in which skill is required to secure the beast; as a pastime where fair play must have a place, where the animal must have a chance, and that chance must be a fair and natural one.

There is sport in partridge-shooting, in grouse-shooting, and such pastimes, when the animal hunted has a chance of escaping, but I must confess that the breech-loader heavily handicaps that chance.

It and large bags go together, but I contend that large bags are not sport. Between the true sportsman who works his moor or turnips with a pair of good dogs, and brings home his twelve or fourteen brace of birds in the evening, and the false sportsman who walks his moors and turnips with four or five dogs at work, and to whom one breech-loader does not suffice for the continual blazing and slaying necessary, there is a gulf of the widest dimensions. The former is a sportsman, the latter a butcher. The former loves air and exercise; he takes a pleasure in seeing his dogs work; he has time to admire his surroundings, and to feel that on the good noses of his dogs and on his skill in managing those animals depends the bag of the day. The latter, on the contrary, has no time for such reflections. His dogs are worked by keepers, his second gun is loaded for him by a servant, his pile of cartridges are all carried for him. He walks on like a mechanical wheel. Dogs point in quick succession; grouse keep rising in thick clouds; bang, bang, bang goes the deadly weapon. Birds are fluttering on all sides; many fly away, hard hit, but to linger and die; they are neither marked down, sought for, nor picked up; they might as well never have been created for all the good or use they are.

And yet by this generation of men such butchery is allowed to mock at and deride the name of sport. A big bag is voted "capital sport," a small bag "poor fun," and the true definition of words is ignored by all.

In the matter of shooting, what are we coming to? Take a large battue, for instance, and tell me if therein lies true sport. I well remember the first I ever witnessed, and I think it will not be amiss here to describe it and my sensations.

Take this as a specimen of a five-days' shoot. The beaters got into line, and the battue began. What a turmoil ensued! The beaters shouted and yelled, and one long unceasing fusilade filled the wood with its deafening roar. Pheasant after pheasant rose in quick succession from the corner near which I stood. The golden youth near me was busy. He had three guns and two loaders; the latter hard at their work of loading, unloading, and handing the guns to their master. Down came the pheasants in showers, their bright, glorious plumage mixed up in quivering heaps in their dying struggles. Many fell with only broken limbs or shattered legs; I saw them crawling around me. I counted eleven at one time swimming about in a little lake hard by, into which they had fallen. Then came the hares. Here, there and everywhere I saw them running, terror-stricken and confused. To escape was impossible; the netting prevented that. Many were shot through the loins or otherwise maimed, and crawled about screaming and in helpless misery. The sporting lord referred to had over forty of these wretched creatures around. Very few were dead, most of them dragging themselves along by their forefeet, their ears back, their eyes distended. Rabbits found themselves in a similar plight. One poor hare came dashing into the net close to where I stood, and became inextricably involved. He had not been shot at. "Poor brute, I will save your life if I can," I said, and tried to unwind him. Inexperienced, I bungled over the task, and when at length I succeeded in extricating it, the animal was dead. Fright had killed the poor beast, whose timid nature is thus tortured by man. And so the battue went on. In course of time the massacre came to an end, the beaters arrived on the scene, and with their sticks and hobnailed boots put an an end to the struggling, quivering, dying beasts around. Several among them were carrying animals still living, which they had picked up and had not troubled to kill.

Such was the scene that horrified my sporting instincts and filled me with disgust. As I gazed on the piles of fur and feather, and heard the congratulations of the men on the "magnificent sport" afforded, and the laughter of the ladies, who had viewed unmoved this horrible spectacle, I wondered what our good old sporting ancestors would have thought could they have risen from the dead and looked upon that scene.

Those who have hunted big game, who have faced the tiger's deadly spring, who have bearded the angry lion, without being protected by hundreds of beaters or mounted on tame elephants—those, in fact, who have wandered amid Nature in her wildest scenes, and drunk in the excitement of that real sport which is fraught with danger, and who have met the wild beast on even terms—those who know well what true sport is, recoil in disgust and absolute loathing from the cruel, unmanly, and cowardly butcheries which are made to defame the fair fame of sport in these latter days.—*A Lover of True Sport, in Vanity Fair.*

—Roast Spare Rib. Take a nice spare rib with part of the tenderloin left in; season with salt and a little pepper; sprinkle with summer savory; put in a pan with a little water; baste often and roast until nicely browned and thoroughly well done.—*The Household.*

—President Eliot, of Harvard, holds that the ability of people to handle their mother tongue is a very good test of their education.

## TIME.

**The Methods of Reckoning It in Various Countries.**

Among many peoples the modes of reckoning time do not deserve the name of a system. The Otaheitans used the changes of the moon and the growth of the bread fruit; the Makha Indians on Cape Flattery the moon and the seasons, of which latter they distinguished two, the cold and the warm; the Muysca Indians, according to Humboldt, had thirty-seven lunar months in their cycle, and twenty of these cycles formed a larger one. Where there were no religious festivals connected with the new or the full moon people gave up the lunisolar year altogether and adopted the solar year only, confining themselves to bringing day and night into connection with it as far as possible, and paying no regard to the moon's course. It was soon found that the solar year was approximately 365 days in length, and this we find first in the year of the ancient Egyptians. They divided their solar year of 365 days into twelve months, each of thirty days, to which they added five supplementary days. The years were counted according to the reigns, and the Canon of Ptolemy is a chronological table giving the commencing years of the various Kings. The same form of year is found among the Persians, with the difference that the supplementary days were added to the eighth and not to the twelfth month. Their months had names not numbers, and their years were reckoned from the accession of Jezdegird, an era from which the Persians, especially in some parts of India, still count their years. It is remarkable that so inexact a year, originating so long ago, should have existed through centuries down to our day, although its incorrectness was early recognized. The Egyptians, from whom the time of the rising of the Nile, at the ascent of Sirius, was of great importance, noticed soon that the occurrence came later and later in their year, and that if the Dog star rose one year on New Year's Day four years later it was the second day, eight years the third, and so on. On this they based the Sothis, or Dog star period of 1,461 Egyptian years, in the course of which Sirius rose successively on every day of the year. Then came the knowledge of the year of 365 1-4 days, which is tolerably exact, and of this there are several forms of years. In Egypt the change to the more exact reckoning was accomplished in a simple way.—*Nature.*

## A PIOUS FRAUD.

**The Introduction of the Telephone in a Mohammedan City.**

In the environs of Kairwan, the holy city, there is a keeper of a Kouba, or shrine, who has introduced the telephone, or is about to do so, into the exercise of his functions in a singular and unexpected manner. This keeper is of French origin—belonging to a good Norman family of Rouen, I believe—and the son of a Minister of State under the monarchy. He is fifty years of age, and has passed through the most curious experiences. He was once a priest of the Premonstrants, whose principal monastery is near Avignon, and known as the Convent de Frigolet. After leaving the Frigolet Monastery, on the execution of the anti-Clerical decrees, he became a Trappist at the Abbey of Staonelli, in Algeria. After a time he left the abbey and proceeded to Tunis, where he turned Mussulman and settled at Kairwan, where he lived until the entry of the French into Tunis. He rendered at the time some service to his native country, and was invested with the charge of a Kouba, slightly owing, I believe, to French influence.

He speaks Arabic admirably, preaches on the Koran with great unction, enjoys renown for his wisdom among the Arabs, and lives on the offerings of the believers who visit the shrine. The revenues from such a source are necessarily small, and it has occurred to the ingenious Frenchman that a telephone might render him real service. As the Arab pilgrims come to consult the saint, the keeper is about to instal a telephone in the Kouba, which will convey to him in his chamber the questions put to the saint and return his own replies. Besides the material advantages which this mode of performing his ministry might bring him, he knows that he would produce a deep and salutary impression on the minds of the faithful, for whom the *modus operandi* would long remain a dread mystery.—*Paris Cor London Times.*

## THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, February 23.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| CATTLE—Shipping steers | $4 40 | @ | 4 85 |
| Native cows | 3 25 | @ | 3 00 |
| Butchers' steers | 3 90 | @ | 4 40 |
| HOGS—Good to choice heavy | 4 30 | @ | 4 65 |
| Light | 3 55 | @ | 4 25 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 69 | @ | 69½ |
| No. 3 | 53 | @ | 54 |
| Rejected | 35 | @ | 36 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 30 | @ | 30⅜ |
| OATS—No. 2 | 26 | @ | 27 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 52 | @ | 54½ |
| FLOUR—Fancy, per sack | 1 50 | @ | 1 55 |
| HAY—Large baled | 7 50 | @ | 8 00 |
| BUTTER—Choice creamery | 29 | @ | 30 |
| CHEESE—Full cream | 12 | @ | 13 |
| EGGS—Choice | 17 | @ | 18 |
| PORK—Hams | 10 | @ | 10¼ |
| Shoulders | 5 | @ | 5¼ |
| Sides | 8 | @ | 8¼ |
| LARD | 7 | @ | 7⅜ |
| WOOL—Missouri, unwashed | 13 | @ | 16 |
| POTATOES—Neshanocks | 50 | @ | 51 |
| ST. LOUIS. | | | |
| CATTLE—Shipping steers | 5 20 | @ | 5 70 |
| Butchers' steers | 4 00 | @ | 4 60 |
| HOGS—Packing | 4 40 | @ | 4 65 |
| SHEEP—Fair to choice | 2 50 | @ | 4 00 |
| FLOUR—Choice | 3 10 | @ | 3 20 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 83½ | @ | 83¾ |
| CORN—No. 2 | 36½ | @ | 36⅝ |
| OATS—No. 2 | 30½ | @ | 31 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 62½ | @ | 64 |
| BARLEY | 60 | @ | 80 |
| BUTTER—Creamery | 28 | @ | 33 |
| PORK | 13 00 | @ | 13 25 |
| COTTON—Middling | 10 | @ | 10⅛ |
| CHICAGO. | | | |
| CATTLE—Good to choice | 4 00 | @ | 4 75 |
| HOGS—Packing and shipping | 4 70 | @ | 5 10 |
| SHEEP—Fair to choice | 2 00 | @ | 4 75 |
| FLOUR—Winter wheat | 4 00 | @ | 4 50 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 80½ | @ | 81 |
| No. 3 | 70½ | @ | 71 |
| No. 2 spring | 74½ | @ | 75¾ |
| CORN—No. 2 | 37½ | @ | 38 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 27½ | @ | 28½ |
| RYE | 63 | @ | 64 |
| PORK—New Mess | 12 62½ | @ | 12 75 |
| NEW YORK. | | | |
| CATTLE—Exports | 5 30 | @ | 6 25 |
| HOGS—Good to choice | 4 75 | @ | 5 00 |
| SHEEP—Poor to prime | 4 20 | @ | 6 12½ |
| FLOUR—Good to choice | 3 50 | @ | 5 50 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 87½ | @ | 90¾ |
| CORN—No. 2 | 51½ | @ | 52¾ |
| OATS—Western mixed | 38 | @ | 39 |
| PORK—Standard mess | 13 75 | @ | 14 00 |
| PETROLEUM—United | 77 | @ | 78 |


MISS FLORENCE ABBOTT, 933 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D. C., writes: "I have suffered long from an asthmatic cough and painful paroxysms. The Red Star Cough Cure gave me wonderful relief. I have not been troubled with paroxysms since."

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Shakespeare tells how this can be accomplished in one of his immortal plays; but debts to nature must be paid on demand unless days of grace be obtained through the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is not a "cure-all," but invaluable for sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, consumption, and all diseases of the pulmonary and other organs, caused by scrofula or "bad blood." Scrofulous ulcers, swelings and tumors are cured by its wonderful alterative action. By druggists.

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The fees of doctors at $3.00 a visit would tax a man for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

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Many a silk has been condemned because the common SILESIA or a poor waist lining has been used. You should also ask for the

BLACK PRINCE TWILLS,

A Cloth we guarantee to be fast black, and that PERSPIRATION or ACIDS will not change, neither can it be made to CROCK in the SLIGHTEST DEGREE. You will find our initials on each yard, representing ¼ and ¾ yards, thus: G.—¼—M.—1 yd., and so on; all other 3 Leaf goods are an imitation. Look for the letters G. & M. on selvage, none others are genuine. O. P. DORMAN, President.

This advertisement is printed in 2486 newspapers.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered.

PALMER'S MONTHLY offers as a premium any one of the following Grapes, post-paid, and a copy of the paper for one year, for one dollar, which is the price of either the grape or the paper alone. Grapes: Amber Queen, August Giant, Norwood, Oriental, Norfolk, Poklington, Prentiss, Jessica, Early Victor, Duchess, Lady Washington, Vergennes, and many others. Sample copy free. Address: PALMER'S MONTHLY, Kansas City, Mo.

SOLDIERS NEW LAWS; Officers' pay from commissions; Deserters relieved; Pensions and increase; experience 19 years; success or no fee. Write for circulars and laws. A. W. McCORMICK & SON, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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MUSIC LOVERS should send address on postal for large list of sheet music and special 60-day offer. C. E. Cole, box 594 Chicago.

BUSINESS COLLEGE, Institute of Penmanship, Short Hand and Telegraphy. Circulars free. Address Boor & McIlravy, Lawrence, Kansas.

201 SCRAP PICTURES, no 2 alike, with Present, 20c. LIBBY & MOORE, *Auburn, Maine.*

STUMPFF'S WHITE ROSE CATARRH CURE

CURES EVERY CASE.

Of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Sore Throat, Cold in head, head ache. *It has never failed to cure. Send for Testimonials.* Ask your druggist for it. Mailed for $1. Address STUMPFF & CO., St Joseph, Mo. Liberal terms and discounts to the trade.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

MUSIC! Send for Catalogues of Musical Instruments and Sheet Music to F. BREHM, Erie, Pa.





WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

## PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—There is a Jewish penman in Vienna who writes four hundred Hebrew letters on one grain of wheat. He has also written the Jewish prayer for the Imperial family on the narrow edge of an ordinary visiting card.

—The richest Chinaman in America is Ah Ti, of La Porte, Cal., who is worth $2,000,000. He made money mining, and will repair to the flowery kingdom to enjoy it as soon as his business can be settled up.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

—It is said that Governor Robert E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, will probably enter the Methodist ministry when his term of office expires. His father was an itinerant. He is one of the youngest of Pennsylvania's long line of Governors.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—Susan B. Anthony is now sixty-four years old and her face is no more wrinkled than when she was fifty. Her hair has a few gray strands mixed with its black, and she combs it down over her ears in an artistic curve, and winds it up into a good-sized waterfall at the back.—*Chicago Herald.*

—A well-known Friscan married a Canadian girl four years ago, and brought her out to this land of eternal summer. The other day he found her sitting with her feet on the refrigerator jingling the dinner bell. She said she was so homesick she had to do something.—*San Francisco Post.*

—Jerry McAuley was carried to his grave amid lamentations that a king might envy, to find that the poverty he had left here had been turned to great riches in the hereafter. No one who looks at the pecuniary results of his twenty years of Christian life can doubt his sincerity.—*N. Y. Mercury.*

—David Dudley Field, now eighty years old, says: "My recipe for self-preservation is exercise. I am a firm believer in exercise. I walk every day from my house to my office, a distance of about three miles and a half, and I feel as well to-day as I ever did in my life. I have taken care of myself, and as I have a good constitution I suppose that is the reason I am so well."

—A Cambridge (Mass.) lady fastens her sealskin sacque with a silver clasp that her grandfather picked up with an officer's cloak on the field at the battle of Waterloo. The finder was a young subaltern who afterward became a General in the English army and fought in the Crimean war. This clasp is ornamented by the Prussian eagle, and, though it has been in constant use all these years, still remains in good condition.—*Boston Journal.*

—Whatever may or may not be said of George Francis Train, no one who has ever met him will deny that the erratic gentleman is remarkably quick at repartee. It was during a lecture he gave in Chicago some years ago that he exclaimed: "Every man has his price?" "What is *your* price, Mr. Train?" asked a voice from the gallery. Quick as a flash the lecturer faced the questioner and exclaimed: "Fifty cents admission; *children*" (pointing to the owner of the voice, while the entire audience focussed its gaze at the astonished person in line of Mr. Train's index finger) "half price."—*Harper's Bazar.*

## "A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Mistress, to amiable servant maid—"I am going to go to the opera this evening, so I shall probably be home late." Amiable maid—"Oh, you needn't apologize to me for that."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Translated from a French novel: "Casting herself between her brother and his intended victim, the fair Inez exclaimed, in a voice that vibrated with agony: 'Rodolpho, do not kill him, for if you did he would surely die.'"—*Exchange.*

—"Ma, this paper says there are three thousand nine hundred and fifty Bands of Mercy in this country. What is a band of Mercy?" "An association for charitable purposes, child." "Oh! I thought it was a brass band that didn't practice evenings."—*N. Y. Independent.*

—"A Boston girl is going to marry Prof. Edmunds, one of the men who devised zone standard time." The marriage may be a happy one if some fiendish paragrapher doesn't rush in with the remark that the professor is anxious to call her his zone.—*Norristown Herald.*

—"Here is an advertisement that interests me a good deal," said Mrs. Benton, thoughtfully. "What is it?" asked her husband. "Why it's the advertisement of a 'seven per cent. net, security guaranteed.' I'm awfully bothered lately about keeping up my back hair, and I believe I'll call in and look at it."—*N. Y. Independent.*

—How to win her.

If your heart with love is laden
For the girl across the way,
And you wish to win the maiden,
Take her riding in a sleigh.
It will put her in a flutter
And you'll make an easy mash,
For within a dashing cutter
You can surely cut a dash.
Besides, in a sleigh, wherever you go
You needn't have fear of the beautiful's "No."

—"Humph!" he called as he cut through his buckwheat cake and dropped knife and fork. "What's the matter?" asked the landlady. "Adulterated!" "What with?" "Hair pins!" "Oh! is that all? When you first spoke I didn't know but the cook had been using some of that extra fine flour along with the buckwheat, though I expressly forbade her doing so."

—"Mr. Smith, is ague catching, just like the measles?" "No, my little deah. What made you think so?" "Coz, when you was here the other night, you know, petting sister Jane, when she had the ague, ma said, after you'd gone, that you was no good and hadn't got any money, and that Jane had better give you the shake. I thought maybe it was catching."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—"Good evening, Tommy. Is your sister Clarissa at home?" "Yes, sir, she's out in the kitchen popping corn for you." "Popping corn for me? Why, how very thoughtful! I like pop-corn very much." "Yes, sir. She said she was going to put a pan of popcorn under your nose and if you didn't take the hint she'd give you the shake." Something besides corn was popped that evening.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

## ROTATION OF CROPS.

**A Discussion of Some of the Principles Which Should Guide the Action of the Progressive Farmer.**

The experience of husbandmen from the earliest times has shown that the same kind of plants, with some exceptions, can not be cultivated advantageously in continued succession on the same soil.

The same or similar species have a tendency to grow feeble, degenerate, or become more subject to diseases, when cultivated consecutively on the same ground, and hence the rule which forms the basis of a system of regular alternation of crops is that plants of the same or allied species are not to be grown in immediate succession; and, furthermore, the same rule would imply that similar kinds of crops should recur at as distant intervals of the course as circumstances will allow. By means of great labor, enormous expense and the application of manure without measure, the same soil may be made to yield all sorts of plants; but it is far from being in a system of management like this that agricultural science should be made to subsist. Agriculture is not to be carried on either as a matter of fancy or of luxury, and whenever its products fail liberally to repay the expenditure, both of money and labor bestowed upon them, it may be assumed at once that the system pursued is wrong.

A skillful and discreet farmer will, first of all, consider attentively the nature and properties of his soil that he may determine to what particular course of culture it is best adapted, and of this he will be able to judge either by the character of the plants which grow spontaneously upon it, or by sowing it with different seeds by way of experiment. Nor will he be satisfied to cultivate promiscuously, and without change, even such plants as he finds suited to the soil and climate, since the productive powers of soils become greatly diminished by cultivating upon them uninterruptedly the same plants. In order, therefore, that he may ensure a constant succession of good crops, he will cultivate different kinds of plants in rotation upon the same fields, and he will also have these to follow each other in such order as experience shall show to be most favorable to their growth, avoiding altogether the introduction of such plants as are unsuited to the soil. It is this changing of crops, this alternate culture of different kinds of plants, regulated by experience of their respective effects upon the soil, which constitutes that judicious order of succession so indispensable to prosperous husbandry. Such a system of rotation affords the best of all guarantees to the farmer of success in his operations, and without it all is vague, uncertain and hazardous.—*Boston Post.*

## FEEDING STOCK.

**One of the Most Difficult Operations on the Farm.**

Among the various duties of the farmer there is no one more important, or more difficult, to perform without making mistake, than that of feeding farm stock. He may plant, cultivate, and harvest his crops in the best manner, but if he fails to properly feed them out, the balance sheet at the end of the year will be very likely to show a footing on the wrong side. To be able to feed out a barn filled with a variety of food for cattle without waste, requires not only good judgment but years of practice. The old method of feeding cattle through the winter on swale hay, with a very little English of an inferior quality, has been very generally abandoned, and the practice of feeding considerable grain adopted. For milch cows every effort is made to give them such mixture of food as will furnish them all they require, in such proportions as will produce the least waste. By so doing it is found that the cows not only give more milk, and come out in better condition in the spring, but it is also found to be good economy.

Grain at the present time is so cheap, when compared with English hay, that the farmer finds it for his interest to use a larger proportion of it, in connection with hay, than formerly, and in doing so he also finds that he can use up a poorer quality of hay, and yet keep his stock up in good condition, even better than when he fed less grain with the best of hay. The great question with dairy farmers now is what particular fodder crop can be grown to the best advantage to feed milch cows during the winter? The more this subject is considered the more evident it becomes that on many farms it will not be English hay, but some crop that can be grown at a less price per ton. The more intelligence the farmer exercises in the feeding of his cattle the better will he be prepared to make a selection of the best crops to be grown. The evidence of economy in feeding is found first in the condition of the cattle, and second in the appearance of the manure heap. If the cattle look well it is an evidence they have had enough to eat, and if the manure is not filled with rejected fodder it is an evidence that the cattle have been fed with an intelligent hand, and with an eye to economy.

The farmer's boy who learns how to feed cattle to the best advantage, may consider that he has become master of one of the most difficult operations on the farm.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

—The little iron ball inside a sleigh bell is too big to be put through the holes in the bell, and yet it is inside. How did it get there? It is called the jinglet, and in making the bell it is put inside a little ball of mud, just the shape of the inside of the bell. Then a mold is made just the shape of the outside of the bell. This mud ball, with the jingle inside, is placed in the mold of the outside, and the melted metal is poured in, which fills up the space between the ball and the mold. When the mold is taken off you see a sleigh-bell, but it will not ring, as it is full of dirt. The metal dries the dirt so it can be shaken out. After the dirt is all shaken out of the holes in the bell the little iron jinglet will still be in the bell, and will ring.—*Chicago Times.*

## OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—Frogs, snakes and lizards thrive at elevations of over fifteen thousand feet.

—The Boston *Herald* predicts that the Hub will have a population of one million in 1900.

—Tennessee has great natural resources, including ten thousand square miles of timber as yet untouched.

—There are now nearly seven million children in the United States who do not know their letters.—*Chicago Herald.*

—Josh Billings says he has discovered that there is one thing that can be said of dyspepsia—it makes a man forget all his other sorrows.

—An advertisement can not reach the general public so surely and effectually in any other way as through the columns of a newspaper that is widely read and trusted.—*Exchange.*

—A new rose, possessed of manifold attractions, perfect in form and color, unequaled in fragrance, hardy in habit, and a perpetual bloomer, has been named by its originator "The American Beauty."

—The town of Westboro, Mass., did not have a fire during the year 1884. The fire department was called out once to put out a fire in a freight-car en route through the town, which was stopped for the purpose.

—A juror at Cumberland, Md., the other day hung his coat over one of the heaters in the court-room. When he put it on after adjournment he discovered that some apples he had in his pockets were roasted.—*Baltimore Sun.*

—An earthquake shock travels about twenty-five miles a minute through hard substances, but soft substances, such as sand and gravel, or clay, retard its rate of progress, and, of course, in water it gets on much slower still.—*Chicago Times.*

—A Georgia negro, named Gabe Walker, tired of sowing his bachelor wild oats, married the other day at the age of ninety-five. "Gabe's" father lived to be one hundred and ten and was in a fair way to live forever when a wagon ran over him.

—In China, according to the *Cornhill Magazine*, they value eggs according to their age. All eggs are put in pickle. After several years they become black throughout. The egg of wealth and luxury in the flowery kingdom is forty or fifty years old.

—Perhaps no association has done so much toward enlightening the public mind in reference to the condition of the prisons in the United States and the necessity for some general improvement in their management, as the National Prison Association.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—In Brooklyn recently an old man was arrested for begging, but at the hearing it was explained by the daughter that he was possessed of a religious mania and gave what he realized from begging to some needy institution or dropped it into the poor box at church.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

—On Cape Cod and in many districts along the New England coast it is firmly believed that a sick man can not die until the ebb tide begins to run. Watchers by beds of sickness anxiously note the change of the tides, and if the patient lives until the flood begins to set in again he will live until the next ebb.—*Boston Transcript.*

—It seems that Japanese prison management is rather ahead of ours. A large variety of trades are taught in the prisons, such as tailoring, cooking, type-setting, printing, book-binding, shoemaking, porcelain and painting. The prisoners have an allowance of three cents a day and fifty cents a week put to their credit and paid to them on their discharge.—*Boston Herald.*

—Those learned editors who are writing about "dynamiteurs" and "dynamitards" ought to be taught that an English word is better for their readers than a foreign one, and that "dynamiters" is good enough to describe the new class of cowardly criminals. Why Irishmen operating in England should be described by French words in American papers can not be explained.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

—An exchange says that under the laws of Pennsylvania bakers can not, by law, collect a bill for the sale of bread; that all bread shall be sold by the pound; that bread scales shall be kept on the counter or in some conspicuous place in all bakeries; that unless the bread be weighed the sale is illegal and the seller liable to a fine of ten dollars and costs for each offense, and that half of this sum shall go to the informer.

—One night Admiral, then Commodore, De Horsey, returning from a dinner party in Jamaica, was challenged by a sentry and asked for the counter-sign. He could not give it and rather pompously said: "Stand aside, fellow, and let me pass. I am Captain De Horsey." To which the sentry replied: "Captin De Horsey? Captin De Donkey. Go in de box." The sentry would not be placated, and into the box the officer went, to remain until the relief guard liberated him.

—Two bright citizens of Covington, Tenn., who were impecunious but thrifty, bet two hundred thousand dollars on the last election, and deposited two large bundles in the safe of the local bank to pay the wager. On the strength of this they bought large stocks of goods, one of them married a wealthy widow and the other was elected treasurer of a rolling-mill. After the election it was found that the bundles were composed of writing-paper, with fifty dollar notes on the outside only.—*Puck.*

—It is stated in *Descriptive America*, which is devoted to Florida, that the rearing of live stock is becoming in that State an increasing source of profit and assuming a magnitude altogether unexpected. It is also noted that manufactures are increasing. Evidently Florida is rapidly becoming something more than a mere sanitarium. If investors find it profitable to operate mills and to raise cattle and to do business there as in other States, and to enjoy the climatic comforts of the land of flowers at the same time, Florida ought to become a very populous and prosperous State within a very brief period.—*Chicago Current.*

## SCARLET FEVER.

**How This Dreadful Disease Originates and How It Should be Treated.**

Scarlet fever and diphtheria are always lurking about at this season in more or less virulent form. To mothers and those in charge of families of young children a few hints may be timely. Scarlet fever is communicated by the minute particles of skin which flake off during the convalescing process, and there is always danger until every particle of this cuticle has been shed. Whenever scarlet fever is suspected, isolate the patient and attendant, and let there be no contact with other members of the family until the physician has pronounced the case fully cured. Do not let even a cat or dog or bird be in the room. If it be possible let the attendant perform all the work of the sick room. Have a plentiful supply of strong solution of carbolic acid, one part pure carbolic acid and three parts water. Keep an atomizer constantly filled with it. If a carpet be on the floor of the sick room let it be sprinkled frequently with the carbolic acid, also the bed coverings, the dress of the attendant, the walls and every article of furniture. Let no dishes or trays leave the room until they have been brought under the carbolic spray. All articles to be washed should be laid in water to which the carbolic solution has been added before they are given to the laundress, and they should be washed alone. After attending to the patient the hands should be washed in carbolic water and the clothing of the physician should be sprinkled before he leaves the room, the spray from the atomizer being so fine it will not injure any fabric nor cause any inconvenience. When the patient leaves the room, have everything that can be washed thoroughly cleaned with the carbolic solution; then fumigate closets and wardrobes and the rooms or room with roll brimstone. Every window must be made air tight, and keyholes stopped with cotton. Two pounds of sulphur (roll) will be sufficient for a large room, and a small quantity for a closet or wardrobe. All jewelry and metal ornaments should be removed before the fumigation is begun, as the fumes of sulphur oxidize metals. Place the sulphur in a flower-pot saucer, which may be set upon a brick to prevent any danger from fire. Open all bureau drawers, all books and boxes, and take the mattresses from the bedstead, so the sulphur fumes may permeate everything in the room. Leave the room unopened for three or four days and then air thoroughly. Too great care can not be exercised in the fumigation. The germs of scarlet fever are carried in books, toys, garments and by animals. In short, everything upon which a bit of scarfskin can rest is a vehicle for the transmission of the disease. I know of a case in which scarlet fever was communicated by a book which had been in an infected room and had not been fumigated. The child who brought the book home was attacked by the fever in a severe form. He underwent an isolation of six weeks, during which time the only communication that the mother, who was his nurse, had with the rest of the family was through a window, the person who came to converse or receive orders being first well sprinkled with carbolic acid as well as the mother. None of the other members of the family contracted the disease. Years ago, before carbolic acid was discovered, and before so great precautions were taken, a celebrated physician had his two children ill with scarlet fever. The toys with which they played were put away unfumigated. Five years later these toys were taken from the closet in which they had remained and were given to two children who came to visit the house. These children were attacked by scarlet fever, although there were no cases in the physician's practice nor in that of his colleagues. The cause of infection was suspected and the toys promptly burned. This illustrates the length of time the germs remain virulent. In diphtheria the same general rules are to be observed. It is a safeguard to place carbolic acid in vessels about the halls through which the attendant has to pass, thereby greatly lessening the chances of contagion. Above all things attend carefully to the directions of the physician. Write down all that he orders, so there can be no mistake. In severe cases where there is no trained nurse, keep a record of the changes so that the doctor may know what has taken place during his absence.—*A Physician, in Boston Budget.*

### Embroidered Ginghams.

The popular Scotch ginghams have their beauty enhanced this year by embroidery done all over the fabric in dots, blocks, or tiny raised spots or lines. The embroidery is done by machinery, and is in white on blue, pale blue on darker blue, red on blue, red on ecru, or blue on ecru or brown. Blue is evidently to remain the favorite color in ginghams, as fifteen different shades of blue gingham are shown in plain colors, and there are many varieties of striped, plaid, and dotted ginghams made up of the blue shades that wash so well. A second novelty in gingham is that called by the Scotch weavers the "cram stripes," because the white stripes have the threads doubled, and are woven as thick as coutille or jean, while the blue or brown stripes alternating with these are as light as ordinary ginghams. The Roman stripes are also new in ginghams, and show several bright colors together in one broad stripe on a clear white ground; blue, pink, green, red, and yellow lines form one wide stripe, and there are plaids in which the same colors appear. Small pin-head checks are shown again in a color with white, or with two shades of one color, and the pretty cross-bar patterns reappear in various colors on white ground.—*Harper's Bazar.*

—The ship Au Sable arrived as Boston recently from Buenos Ayres with a cargo of 31,369 hides. The hides are worth four dollars apiece, and when made into shoes will be worth about a million dollars.—*Boston Journal.*

## THE POWER OF DYNAMITE.

**It is Greatly Overestimated and Soon to be Superseded as an Explosive.**

Dynamite, in its simplest form, closely resembles moist brown sugar and is nitro-glycerine absorbed in any inert base. It is not yet twenty years old, having been first offered for sale in June, 1867. In the form in which it is licensed, dynamite must consist of seventy-five per cent. of nitro-glycerine and twenty-five per cent. of an infusorial earth known as *kieselguhr.*

Of dynamite properly so called there are only two kinds, distinguished as dynamite No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1 is composed of seventy-five per cent. of nitro-glycerine and twenty-five per cent. of the infusorial earth *kieselguhr;* No. 2 of eighteen per cent. of nitro-glycerine and eighty-two per cent. of a pulverized preparation composed of nitrate of potash, charcoal and paraffine; a mixture introduced to replace gunpowder in coal-working where dynamite No. 1 was too powerful.

Nitro-glycerine in a very pale-yellow oily liquid, about half as heavy again as water. It is simply a cold mixture of one part of nitric acid and three parts of sulphuric acid. It has no smell, but a sweet aromatic taste, and, though it is not in a strict sense poisonous, yet a single drop placed on the tongue will almost immediately produce a violent headache; even the handling of it, before the dynamite cartridges were in 1870 wrapped in parchment, would do the same. The "dynamite headache" is a disorder very well known in the trade.

The discovery of dynamite was due, as has been generally supposed, to accident, but to direct experiment. The first made consisted of charcoal and nitro-glycerine, and, before the porous silica known as *kieselguhr* was finally adopted, numerous trials were made of various other absorbents, such as porous terra cotta, sawdust and ordinary and nitrated paper soaked in the liquid explosive and rolled into cartridges. During the siege of Paris, when the *kieselguhr* ran short, the French engineers found the best substitute to lie in the ashes of Boghead coal, and next to that in pounded sugar.

The hours of the supremacy of dynamite are numbered. The explosive of the future is undoubtedly blasting gelatine, the latest invention of Mr. Alfred Nobel, of Edinburgh. Already on the continent, the manufacture of this new agent has assumed important dimensions. Many of the later operations of the St. Gothard tunnel were carried out with pure blasting gelatine, and in Austria, the richest of all the European countries in mines, except Great Britain, the factories where dynamite was formerly made are now given over to its manufacture. It is simply dynamite *a base actif*, containing ninety-three per cent. of nitro-glycerine, with a base of seven per cent. of collodion wool, that is itself an explosive, in place of the inert *kieselguhr.* As a blasting agent it is more homogeneous than dynamite, and on account of its elasticity, is less sensible to outward impressions, while in handling or cutting the cartridges there is no loss of the material, as sometimes occurs with dynamite. Its further advantages are that the gases after explosion are lighter and thinner, and leave no dust, developing at the same time considerable more power. Taking the power of dynamite at one thousand and nitro-glycerine at one thousand four hundred and eleven, blasting gelatine is represented by the figures one thousand five hundred and fifty-five, in addition to which superiority it is capable, unlike dynamite, of retaining its nitro-glycerine when brought in contact with water.

The destructive power of dynamite which, contrary to the common opinion, does not act downward, but equally in all directions, and with the greatest violence where there is the greatest resistance, has been greatly exaggerated. Although it has from five to seven times the explosive power of gunpowder, it is comparative trifling in its effects at even short distances. The dynamiter, with all his daring and cunning, has after all, succeeded in doing us no more damage than gas has often done before. It would be better for him, if he desires to continue the warfare, to return to his ancient ally gunpowder, which above ground is a much more noisy and demoralizing agent.

Dynamiters can not by any means at their disposal lay a whole city in ruins—nor even a street. They may injure special buildings, and that is the most they can do. The dynamite employed for these purposes is, in the majority of cases, of the kind known as lignin-dynamite, a wholly unlicensed explosive, composed of sawdust and nitro-glycerine, and in its effects considerable weaker than that in common use.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

### Life in Chicago.

Irate Chicago Dealer—"I shall stand this trifling no longer, madam. If you don't bring the money for that jewelry within a week I will send the bill to your husband, and you know very well what a row he will raise."

Fair Chicagoian—"Send it! Send it to him, right off. Do. Perhaps you think you know his address?"

"I know his residence. He lives where you do, of course."

"Oh! no he don't; not now. I got a divorce from him yesterday, and this morning he eloped with your wife. So there now."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—In a London circus a wonderful horse named Blondin walks along a tight-rope nine inches in breadth, at a height of twenty feet from the ground. The horse, which mounts and descends a flight of stairs at each end of the rope, is led by its trainer, Signor Corradini, at first with the use of its eyes, afterward blindfolded. Underneath the rope a net is spread, so that in case of the animal missing its footing it would not be injured.

—London's swell female society now leave their dog's card with their own in making calls. Some people don't care to what humiliation they subject a dog.—*Binghamton Republican.*


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AND

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With their

BARGAINS.

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