

Chase County

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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NO. 51.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT

The First Day's Attendance at Cincinnati Surpassed Expectations.

GOBIN'S VISIT TO CAMP SHERMAN.

The Camp Formally Turned Over to the Commander-in-Chief—The National Association of Naval Veterans Causes Trouble.

Cincinnati, Sept. 6.—The opening day of the thirty-second annual encampment of the G. A. R. surpassed expectations in the attendance and in the successful progress of events on the programme of the first day. During the Labor day parade and other parades in escorting prominent arrivals from the depots to the hotels yesterday, the city presented an unusually brilliant appearance with its elaborate decorations which are displayed everywhere. Last night the illuminations were in full blast everywhere from the triumphal arches in the public places and at street intersections.

Excursionists have been arriving by the thousands for the past two days, and with the arrival yesterday of Commander-in-Chief Gobin and his staff, Rear Admiral Kelley and his staff, Mrs. S. J. Martin, president of the W. C. A.; Mrs. Flora N. Davey, president of the Ladies of the G. A. R.; Mrs. Jennie Laird, president of the Ladies' Naval association, and their respective staff of ladies; Col. A. D. Shaw, of New York; Col. J. A. Sexton, of Chicago; and Col. I. F. Mack, of Sandusky, and their respective followers in the contest for the election of commander-in-chief and others, the encampment of 1898 was in full blast on the first day.

The large Music hall was filled to its limit at the naval camp fire last night, while receptions and reunions were going on at other places all over the city. There will be big camp fires at Music hall and Camp Sherman every night this week and smaller gatherings at other points. There is a notable absence of the old commanders, but they have passed away. Many of the comrades refer to the serious illness of Gen. Bull, who is now considered the ranking survivor of the civil conflict.

Commander-in-Chief Gobin came from Camp Alger via Camp Meade, and has leave of absence for six days only, so that he must get back to Camp Meade by Saturday, at which place he is to report on his return. He was accompanied by the following of his staff: Gen. Thomas J. Stewart, Maj. Charles Williams, Col. Charles Burrows, Col. J. H. Holcomb, Col. J. E. Lovett, Col. R. B. Beath and others. Commander-in-Chief Gobin and staff visited Camp Sherman in the afternoon, when the camp in charge of Capt. Byrne, was formally turned over to him. This camp has a capacity of over 15,000 in its tents and ample provisions for meals. The official salute was fired upon the arrival of the commander-in-chief, after which the bands rendered concerts.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. David H. Moore, editor of the Western Christian Advocate, who was a colonel in the civil war. Maj. Joseph W. Wilshire, chairman of the committee on camps, made the presentation speech, and Gen. J. P. S. Gobin responded in an eloquent address of acceptance. The ceremonies attending the raising of the flag were in charge of Capt. J. B. Sampson, after which there was a concert and other festivities.

The National Association of Naval Veterans threatens to withdraw from the reunions of the week. When the visiting naval veterans were escorted to Horticultural hall in the exposition building yesterday, they rebelled against arrangements. They acknowledged that the cot and everything were better than usual on such occasions, but they wanted quarters in a boat and nowhere else.

They have had boats at other places, notably Buffalo, Louisville, Detroit and Pittsburgh, and claim they were promised a boat here. Commodore William E. Atkins, of this city, who is in charge of the local naval arrangements, has had no opposition for rear admiral of the association, to succeed Kelley, and he at noon yesterday announced his withdrawal from the contest, although he had more than enough endorsements to elect. The indignation centered against Atkins and he was forced out of the race, although he is not responsible for the situation. He did all he could to charter a steamboat, but the demand was so great that the citizens' committee could not get a boat. The naval veterans threaten to declare their parade off and not to participate further in any way this week unless they are furnished a boat.

The biograph was used during the ceremonies for the display of war pictures, which gave vivid views of scenes in which many of the comrades had participated. The principal address of the evening was by Gen. J. P. S. Gobin, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., who was profuse in his praise of the arrangements made in Cincinnati for the encampment. He spoke of the heroic conduct of the American soldiers in the Spanish war, as well as in the civil war.

INCREASING PENSION LIST.

It is Not Only Growing in Number but in Value—Claims in the War with Spain.

Washington, Sept. 6.—The annual report of H. Clay Evans, commissioner of pensions, was submitted to the secretary of the interior. It is a long document, filled with interesting tables of pensions and pensioners. It says in part:

At the close of the year, June 30, 1898, the annual value of the roll was \$180,938,455. June 30, 1897, the annual value of the roll was \$129,758,448, showing an increase of \$51,180,007; so that the roll is not only increasing in numbers but in value. It is believed that the roll will increase from the war of the rebellion, as there are probably 200,000 ex-union soldiers living who have never had a pension. The roll will increase in amount annually by reason of increased disabilities as provided by law.

It is hardly fair to say that there are 200,000 original claims pending, awaiting adjudication. I am confident that there are not over 75,000 of these (invalids and widows) that are genuine original claims, as an original claim should be understood. The other 125,000 are claims (invalids and widows) where the claimants are already pensioned under the act of June 27, 1890, and have claims pending under the general law to establish claim for disability as being of service only to the war of the rebellion.

When the disability act of June 27, 1890, passed it provided a minimum pension of \$5 per month and a maximum pension of \$15 per month. There were at that date about 100,000 pensioners on the rolls drawing less than \$5 per month. Many of these were transferred to the new law and received the benefits of this law, and the law did not deprive them of the privilege of continuing the claim under the general law.

A separate division is being organized for the adjudication of all claims growing out of the war with Spain; records are being prepared for registration of all these claims; an accurate account will be kept, so that in future actual results may be known and existing conditions without unnecessary delay. It is expected that the date of the president's proclamation declaring war with Spain fixes the date of the beginning. These soldiers will receive their pensions under the general laws of disabilities of a permanent character contracted while in the service. The act of June 27, 1890, applies only to the war of the rebellion, excepting as to dependent parents. Only a few claims (less than 100) have been filed up to the close of the fiscal year and none have been adjudicated.

The number of pensioners in foreign countries at the close of the fiscal year was 4,371, having increased 309. The total amount paid to pensioners living abroad was \$699,837. There were 17 survivors and 211 widows of the Indian wars and 43 survivors and 362 widows of the Mexican war pensioned during the year. There are surviving five widows and seven daughters of the American revolution. One survivor (now dead) and 21 widows of his widow and seven widows of the war of 1812 were pensioned during the year just closed. Pension claims pending June 30, 1898, numbered 635,056.

There is much complaint among pensioners, says the commissioner, and very just cause for such, by reason of the lack of uniformity of ratings for the same or like disabilities of different claimants. This complaint has always existed and always will, with the present system, he declares, and it cannot be remedied without radical change of system.

Under the act mentioned the widow becomes the beneficiary of the government practically for the use and benefit of the second husband. Commissioner Evans is of the opinion that the operation of this law is contrary to the spirit or intent of a just and generous recognition of the soldier's service. The widow's pension, he says, is intended to aid, assist and comfort the soldier's widow during her widowhood. It is recommended that the payments of pensions be made to the wife or some other suitable person in the case of pensioners who are likely to dissipate their money.

SIX MEN WERE KILLED.

They Were Thrown into the Water When the Government Boat, John R. Meigs, Was Destroyed by a Torpedo.

New Orleans, Sept. 6.—A Fort St. Philip special says: When the John R. Meigs had her forecastle blown up there were six men hurled by the shock into the Mississippi who never came to the surface. Three others were thrown into the river, but were not so badly injured as to prevent their climbing back upon the boat. Contrary to the advice received Saturday night the Meigs did not sink immediately. Disabled as she was she was carried by tide and a stiffened wind to the east bank, where her stern grounded, and her bow swung out and pointed down stream. Nearly everything of value had been recovered before she lurched off the bank on which her stern rested and plunged bow foremost into the deep water of the channel. The men hurled to death by the dynamite never saw the surface. It was several feet beneath the surface. Maj. Quinn and Lieut. Jervey agree that the accident is inexplicable. It was impossible for the torpedo to explode. The torpedo did explode. And that is the way they summarize the situation.

THE OFFICIAL LIST.

Adj. Gen. Corbin Names the Western Regiments That Will Be Mustered Out and Those That Will Be Retained.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Adj. Gen. Corbin officially announced on the 3d the list of regiments to be mustered out of the military service and those to be retained in the service until further orders. Among those to be mustered out are the Twenty-second Kansas, First Missouri, Third Missouri, Fifth Missouri and Battery A, Missouri. Among those to be retained for the present are the Twentieth Kansas, Twenty-first Kansas, Twenty-third Kansas (colored), Second Missouri, Fourth Missouri, Sixth Missouri and the Oklahoma and Indian territory volunteer infantry.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

A Trolley Car Loaded with a Pleasure Party Crashed into.

MANY PEOPLE TORN AND MANGLED.

Eighteen of the Thirty-five Passengers Dead and at Least Ten of the Remainder Will Die—The Scene a Horrible One.

Cohoes, N. Y., Sept. 6.—An appalling disaster occurred here last night. Shortly before eight a trolley car of the Troy City Railroad company was struck by the night boat special of the Delaware & Hudson at a crossing at the west end of the Hudson river bridge, which connects this city with Lansingburg, and its load of human freight was hurled into the air. Eighteen of the 35 passengers are dead and at least ten of the remainder will die. The cars entering the city from Lansingburg were crowded with passengers returning from a Labor day picnic at Rensselaer park, a pleasure resort near Troy. Car No. 192 of the Troy City railroad was the victim of the disaster. It came over the bridge about 7:35 o'clock laden with a merry party of people fresh from the enjoyment of the day.

The crossing where the accident occurred is at a grade. Four tracks of the Delaware & Hudson road, which runs north and south at this point, cross the two tracks of the trolley road. It was the hour when the night boat special, a train which runs south and connects with the New York city boat at Albany, was due to pass that point. Tracks of the street lines run at a grade from the bridge to the point where the disaster took place. In consequence of this fact and a frequent passing of trains it has been the rule for each motor car conductor to stop his car and go forward to observe the railroad tracks and signal his car to proceed if no trains were in sight. It cannot be ascertained whether that rule was complied with on this occasion, for all events prior to the crash are forgotten by those who were involved.

The motor car was struck directly in the center by the engine of the train, which was going at a high rate of speed. The accident came without the slightest warning. The car was upon the tracks before the train loomed in sight and no power on earth could have saved it. The motorman saw the train approaching as he reached the track and opened his controller, but in vain. With a crash that was heard for blocks the engine struck into the lighter vehicle. The effect was horrible. The motor car parted in two, both sections being hurled into the air in splinters. The mass of humanity, for the car was crowded to overflowing, was torn and mangled. Those in the front of the car met with the worst fate. The force of the collision was there experienced to the greatest degree and every human being in that section was killed. The scene was horrible. Bodies had been hurled into the air and their headless and limbless trunks were found, in some cases, 50 feet from the crossing. The pilot of the engine was smashed and amid its wreckage were the maimed corpses of two women. The passengers of the train suffered no injury except a violent shock.

The majority of the passengers of the trolley car were young people. They included many women. Within ten minutes after the collision fully one-half of the population of the city were surging about the vicinity in an endeavor to ascertain if relatives were among the unfortunates. The injured were taken to the city hospital and to the Continental knitting mill, the former not having sufficient ambulance service to care for them all. The corpses were placed in boxes and taken to a neighboring mill shed. Many of them were unrecognizable. The crash was frightful in its results. Headless women with gay summer dresses bathed in their own and the blood of others; limbs without trunks or any means of identifying to whom they belonged; women and men's heads with crushed and distorted features; bodies crushed and flattened; these sights constituted a spectacle most horrible to behold.

Brooke's Trip to San Juan.

San Juan, Porto Rico, Sept. 6.—Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke, his staff and escort have completed two-thirds of their journey across the island toward this city. This afternoon he will enter Rio Piedras, one of the aristocratic suburbs of San Juan, where he will establish his headquarters. Gen. Brooke has accepted the hospitality of Capt. Gen. Macias, who graciously offered him the use of his private residence at Rio Piedras.

Arkansas Has an Election.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 6.—Arkansas yesterday elected a full corps of state officers, 100 members of the lower house of the legislature, 16 state senators and local officers in each of the 75 counties. The democratic state ticket, headed by Dan W. Jones, is undoubtedly elected, the only question of doubt being the size of the democratic plurality.

MORE FROM ALGER.

The Secretary of War Tells of His Visit to Camp Wikoff and of the Conditions There.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Secretary Alger, who returned late Saturday night from New York after his inspection tour through Camp Wikoff at Montauk point, with President McKinley and several of the bureau officials of the war department, commented last night upon the conditions of the camp and stated the results of his visit. The secretary said:

I feel certain, after a careful examination of Camp Wikoff and a thorough investigation of its conditions, that everything possible is being done for the men, both sick and well, who are detained there. The camp is an admirable one—the best, I think, I ever saw. The site is ideal. It is beautiful without being picturesque, and is certainly as healthful a camp location as could be found in the eastern country. While the conditions are as good as could reasonably be expected in the circumstances—even better than I ever knew them to be—the situation is not ideal. It is a condition of the terrible campaign through which the troops passed. That campaign at Santiago will be memorable in the military history of the world. It was wonderful both in its conduct and in the energy and ability of the military experts who planned it. The military experts expected when the campaign was inaugurated that such a success could be achieved in so short a time. It was a tremendous undertaking to begin a campaign in a tropical country during the rainy season against a position naturally so strong and so well defended as was Santiago. That success was achieved so soon and with a loss comparatively so small, due to the energy and ability of Gen. Shafter and his commanding officers and to the dash, bravery and splendid fighting qualities of the men of Gen. Shafter's corps.

I talked with Gen. Shafter and he discussed the situation which had to be overcome when he arrived in Cuba and realized the conditions that confronted him and his men. He knew that the campaign must be a hurried one, that the campaign must be a hurried one, that the campaign must be a hurried one. He had lost nearly all his lighters and was thus seriously handicapped in effecting a landing of both his troops and his supplies. The tremendous rains which set in immediately after his arrival rendered it next to impossible for either the troops or supplies to be gotten forward. He felt, however, that there was no alternative but to must press forward and if possible end the campaign in the briefest time. The climatic conditions were such that to lose any time meant the destruction of his command by disease, and yet officers and men were in the field. He took no chances on delays, therefore, but swept his gallant army upon the Spaniards with such irresistible dash that victory was won almost before the Spaniards realized themselves that they had to encounter.

It is perfectly evident now that Gen. Shafter waited until his army and its supplies could have been sent forward, with ordinary expedients, by the difficulties, he would have failed utterly. In a measure it was his disregard for military conventionalities that enabled him to carry the campaign to a brilliantly successful issue. It is particularly notable that the men who were actually engaged in the Santiago campaign are not complaining of their treatment. I talked with scores of them—I was about saying hundreds—and not a breath of complaint did I hear from any of them. They suffered, they are suffering yet, but they endured and are enduring their trials like Spartans. There may be individual cases of complaint. It would indeed be strange if there were not, but a healthy army of Gen. Shafter is not only satisfied with the situation but immeasurably proud of its marvelous achievements.

The president was particularly solicitous about the condition of the men who are in the hospital at Camp Wikoff to ascertain for himself whether the men in the ranks needed anything that they were not getting. His orders were that they should not want for nothing. He did not personally to know what those orders were being carried out. After several hours of patient investigation and careful examination, he left camp satisfied that the men were being well cared for as they could be in a field hospital. He took no special word for anything. Such a visit as President McKinley made to Camp Wikoff is almost unique in military annals. He went to camp equipped with knowledge, judgment and experience to make an investigation. He is serving in the camp and in the field himself and he knew what ought to be expected in the circumstances. That he was reasonably well satisfied with the condition of the men is a guarantee that they are not far wrong.

Secretary Alger said there was no intention of abandoning Camp Wikoff.

The troops will be kept there so long as it may be deemed desirable to keep up the camp. A rumor was given currency that the camp, having been found by the president to be unsuitable for its purposes, was to be abandoned immediately. This Secretary Alger pronounced to be without foundation.

MRS. DREYFUS' APPEAL.

Her Desire for a New Trial for Her Husband Will Be Considered by the French Cabinet.

Paris, Sept. 6.—Owing to the resignation of M. Godefroy Cavaignac, minister of war, President Faure returned to Paris and conferred with M. Del Casse, minister of foreign affairs, M. Bourgeois, minister of public education and Gen. Zurlinden. The cabinet will meet expressly to deal with a request from Mme. Dreyfus for a revision of the proceedings of the court-martial that condemned her husband. As the cabinet is now practically unanimously in favor of revision partly because the ministers are aware that there is no other method of satisfying public feeling—the outcome of the meeting is almost a foregone conclusion.

GEN. WHEELER TALKS

Famous Warrior Replies to Criticisms of War Management.

He Declares Troops Expected Rough Treatment in the War—Those Who Were Sent to Cuba Deemed It an Especial Honor.

Camp Wikoff, L. I., Sept. 3.—Maj. Gen. Joseph Wheeler gave the following to the Associated press yesterday: The following is a sample of the letters we are constantly receiving regarding the soldiers in camp: "In regard to my stepson, we feel very uneasy about him on account of the newspaper reports of the privation and suffering inflicted on the private soldiers. Although he has never uttered a complaint since he has been in the army, we hear from other sources of the cruel and horrible treatment inflicted on our soldiers under the pretense of humanity for our neighbors, and the whole country is in a state of terrible excitement. I should not be surprised if the feeling should lead to a revolution of some kind, for I assure you I hear on all sides the most violent and bitter denunciations of the war department and the administration. It is indeed a great pity that the glory of our triumphs should be dimmed by such a shameful thing as the ill treatment and starvation of our own brave soldiers, while the Spanish prisoners have the best treatment that the country can afford."

It will be seen that this letter says that not a word of complaint has been received from a soldier and, so far as my investigation goes, no complaint has been made by any of the brave soldiers that have added glory to our arms in the Cuban campaign. A great many anxious fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters arrive here from all parts of the United States to look after their relatives who, they say, the papers tell them are suffering and many of them have heard that their relatives are in a condition of starvation. Most of these people are little able to expend the money for such a journey and they are surprised when the come here to find their relatives surrounded with everything to which they can be procured by money and if sick in the hospital they are gratified and surprised to find that they are given every possible care.

In reply to a direct request that I give the effect of the letter, I will state every officer and soldier who went to Cuba regarded that he was given a great and special privilege in being permitted to engage in that campaign. They knew they were to encounter yellow fever, and other diseases, and that they would be in the heat of the country, and they were proud and glad to do so. They knew that it was impossible for them to have the advantages of wagon transportation, which usually accompanies an army, and yet officers and men were required to carry their blankets and their rations on their backs and to be subjected, without any shelter, to the sun and rains by day and the dew by night. They certainly know that the Spaniards had spent years in erecting defenses, and it was their pleasure to assault and their duty to capture the Spanish works.

They were more than glad to incur the hardships and these dangers. They went there and did their duty, each man seeming to feel that American honor and prestige were to be measured by his conduct. The brave men who won the victories did not complain of the neglect of the government, but, on the contrary, they seemed grateful to the president and secretary of war for giving them the opportunity to incur these dangers and hardships. They realized that, in the hurried organization of an expedition by a government which had no one with any experience in such matters, it was impossible to have everything arranged to perfection; and they testify that, under the circumstances, the conditions were much more perfect than anyone would have reason to expect, and that the president and secretary of war and others who planned and dispatched these expeditions deserve high commendation.

When the expedition sailed for Cuba, it went there escorted by a large fleet of warships. At that time it was regarded as impossible for a merchant ship to sail on the ocean safely from any American port to Santiago, but as soon as the Spanish fleet was destroyed so that it was possible for unarmed ships to sail safely to Santiago, the generous people of the United States subscribed money without limit and dispatched ship after ship loaded with luxuries and delicacies for the Santiago army, and everything that could be accomplished for their comfort was done by the president and secretary of war.

There is no doubt that there have been individual cases of unnecessary suffering and possibly neglect among the soldiers, not only in Cuba, but since their arrival at this place. Nearly 20,000 men were brought from a yellow fever district to the United States. It would have been criminal to have landed them and allowed them to go promiscuously among the people. It has been stated by physicians that, if it had been done, yellow fever would have spread through many of our states.

To avoid such a catastrophe, a point which is now thoroughly isolated from the people that in any other locality which could be found, was selected. By these wise means the country has been saved from a scourge of this fearful disease. Every one will realize that to land 18,000 men and put them on bare fields without any buildings whatever could not be done without some hardships. Over 5,000 very sick men have been received in the general hospital, and as many more sick have been received there in camps and yet only about 60 deaths have occurred in these hospitals.

Tents had to be erected and hospitals constructed and preparations to supply those 18,000 men with wholesome water, food, medicines, physicians, nurses, cooks, hospital furniture, wagons, ambulances and the other needs essential to caring for 18,000 men, fully half of whom are very sick or in a feeble physical condition. In addition to this, most of the bedding and much of the clothing was left in Santiago to prevent yellow fever infection. All of these deficiencies have had to be supplied. We have but one line of railroad to bring these supplies and sometimes there have been delays.

ANNEXATION OF JAMAICA.

A Suggestion That Andrew Carnegie Purchase the Island and Practically Illustrate His Democracy.

Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 3.—The Gleaner to-day publishes a symposium of the views of leading merchants and other public men here on the question of solving the annexation movement by exchanging the British West Indies for the Philippine islands, according to the proposal of Mr. Andrew Carnegie. Opinions on the subject are almost balanced with an adverse tendency. The dealer further suggests that Mr. Carnegie solve the problem by purchasing Jamaica and thus practically illustrate his "triumphant democracy."

DERVISHES BADLY DEFEATED

Anglo-Egyptian Troops Utterly Annihilated Them—Regiments Melt to Companies, the Latter to Squads.

London, Sept. 6.—A message from Omdurman, opposite Khartoum, on the Nile, Nubia, under date of September 2, says: The sirdar, Gen. Sir Herbert Kitchener, with the khalfifa's black standard, captured during the battle, entered Omdurman, the capital of Mahdism, at four o'clock this afternoon, at the head of the Anglo-Egyptian column, after completely routing the dervishes and dealing a death blow to Mahdism. Roughly our losses were 200, while thousands of the dervishes were killed and wounded.

Last night the Anglo-Egyptian army encamped at Agaiza, eight miles from Omdurman. The dervishes were three miles distant. At dawn to-day our cavalry, patrolling toward Omdurman, discovered the enemy advancing to the attack in battle array, chanting war songs. Their front consisted of infantry and cavalry, stretched out for three or four miles. Countless banners fluttered over their masses and the copper and brass drums resounded through the serried ranks of the savage warriors, who advanced unflinchingly with all their old-time ardor.

Their attack developed on our left, and in accordance with their traditional tactics, they swept down the hillside with the design of rushing our flank. But the withering fire maintained for 15 minutes by all our line frustrated the attempt, and the dervishes balked, swept toward our center, upon which they concentrated a fierce attack. A large force of horsemen, trying to face a continuous hail of bullets from the Cameron highlanders, the Lincolnshire regiment and the Sudanese, were literally swept away, leading to the withdrawal of the entire body, whose dead strewn the field. The bravery of the dervishes can hardly be over-estimated. Those who carried the flags struggled to within a few hundred yards of our fighting line, while the mounted emirs absolutely threw their lives away in bold charges.

Defiantly the dervishes planted their standards and died beside them. Their dense masses gradually melted to companies, and the companies to dribbles beneath the leaden hail. Finally they broke and fled, leaving the field white with Jibbah-clad corpses, like a snowdrift dotted meadow. At 11:15 the sirdar ordered an advance, and our whole force in line drove the scattered remnant of the foe into the desert, our cavalry cutting off their retreat to Omdurman.

A dispatch from Gen. Kitchener, dated Saturday evening, says: "The remnant of the khalfifa's force has surrendered, and I have now a very large number of prisoners on my hands. Our cavalry and gunboats are still pursuing the khalfifa and his chiefs, who, with only about 140 fighting men, are apparently making for Kordofan."

PRESIDENT AT MONTAUK.

Gen. Wheeler Escorts the President. Why About Camp Wikoff—General Shafter Feelsish.

Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, N. Y., Sept. 5.—The president and secretary of war arrived at Camp Wikoff at 8:45 Saturday. Maj. Gen. Wheeler and his staff greeted Mr. McKinley, Mr. Alger and their party on the station platform. Outside 1,000 smart troopers of the Third cavalry were drawn up and the converted yacht Eileen in the roadstead slowly boomed forth the president's salute of 21 guns. Gen. Wheeler met the president because Gen. Shafter has a touch of fever and does not feel able to move from his cot. Besides, Gen. Shafter is still in detention and it would hardly comport with the discipline of the camp for the commanding general to disregard the detention rules. Maj. Gen. Wheeler was surrounded by a number of his staff. The carriages, preceded by the cavalry, wound up the hill to Gen. Wheeler's headquarters. There the president took a long view of the wide, treeless expanse, checked with regimental camps and hospitals, oases of canvas amid stretches of grass. "This is beautiful," Mr. McKinley said, and then later "I think I never saw a handsomer camp."

After a two-minute wait the president drove through the detention camp to Maj. Gen. Shafter's tent. The general was in full uniform, but his face was flushed with fever. He endeavored to rise from the chair in which he sat as the president entered the tent. "Don't get up, general," said Mr. McKinley, as they shook hands. "You are entitled to rest. How are you?" "A little achy," replied the general, "but otherwise all right." Mrs. Alger remained in Gen. Shafter's tent while the president, Secretary Alger, Mr. Griggs and others went to the general hospital.

FATALITIES FROM HEAT.

Many Deaths and Prostrations in New York and Philadelphia from the Extremely Hot Weather.

New York, Sept. 6.—Up to midnight last night there had been reported 43 deaths and 50 prostrations from the heat. On Saturday there were 50 deaths and over 100 prostrations. Several deaths and many prostrations were reported in the borough of Brooklyn.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS

LOOK UP.

My tell-worn brother, lift your eyes,
Look up and leave reposing;
A golden sign is in the skies—
The star of hope is shining.

O weary ones, I bring you cheer,
The day at last is dawning;
The night is long and dark and drear,
But joy is in the morning.

My sisters, bowed with care and grief,
Forget your sorrow;
For trouble there will come relief,
And hope is in the morrow.

O souls cast down in bitterness,
Arise and cease complaining;
There is an end to your distress—
Look up, for God is reigning.

I know not any creed but this:
That we should love each other;
That every land my country is,
And every man, my brother.

My heart goes out to you in love,
To make your burdens lighter;
To tell you hope is dreaming of
A future growing brighter.

All ye who suffer and repine,
My heart in pity holds you;
And, if in mind, know by that sign,
God's greater love enfolds you.

Look up! Our Father, on the sky
Has set a bow of promise;
Look up! The clouds are rolling by—
The night is passing from us.

The wrongs of old their race have run;
Men to the new are turning;
Above the yet unborn sun
The clouds of morn are burning.

Look up, my brothers, look and pray;
Though now you wait in sadness;
The golden light of the new day
Will flood your hearts with gladness.

The tyrant's reign is on the wane,
For plunder and oppression;
The hand of justice, o'er the main,
Strikes down a faithless nation.

To make a starving people free,
Our martial hosts are treading;
The happy light of liberty
To other lands is spreading.

There beams above the younger day
A prophecy of better,
When tyranny shall pass away,
And crumble every fetter.

Look up and be of better cheer,
The morn is rising o'er us;
The future's coming, golden year
More brightly shines before us.

—J. A. Edgerton, in Atlanta Constitution.

MISS CAXTON'S FATHER

By VAUGHN KESTER.

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IF Miss Caxton's father had been called upon to give a detailed account of Miss Caxton's life, he would have described it as a perpetual round of gayety. By what process of reasoning he arrived at such a conclusion is known only to himself; but from out the depths of his ignorance this belief had sprung, and it bore fruit in an inclination to curtail any pleasure other than the purely domestic in which Miss Caxton might have desired to indulge.

It was his custom to observe that if one had a good home, that home was decidedly the best place for one, and on occasions when he knew Miss Caxton was desirous of spending an evening out, it was his wont to introduce this statement at the supper table, as the moral to sundry fables.

Likewise he manufactured numerous fictitious conversations supposed to have taken place between himself and others, in which Miss Caxton was held up as a shining example of domesticity; then he would light his cigar and saunter down town to play at whist until a late hour of the night.

That there was anything incongruous in his conduct or any discrepancy between his words and his acts never occurred to him.

Once, when Miss Caxton ventured to point out this apparent difference in word and deed, he had explained that the noise the children made wore upon his nerves—but he was quite sure that no man loved his home more than he did, and that when Thaddeus, Roderick and Leander, the twin, grew up and attained a decent age, he would greatly enjoy spending an evening now and then with his family. Nothing could have induced him to believe that the noise wore upon Miss Caxton's nerves. He knew very well that women liked that sort of thing immensely.

He was not a man of imaginative temperament, or he might have wondered what he would have done had there been no elder sister to look after the children when Miss Caxton's mother followed the youthful Leander's mate out of this world. If this thought ever gained a place in his mind, he had put it aside with the convincing argument that in supplying the little boys with an elder sister he had placed himself beyond reproach.

Miss Caxton was a living proof of that forethought that marked the serious operations of his life; nor was Miss Caxton overlooked in this happy adjustment; she had Thaddeus and Roderick, not to mention the twin—and even half a twin was better than no twin at all.

This satisfactory arrangement had continued for some years, when the advent of "The Fool" upon the scene disturbed the serenity of the Caxton household. Of course "The Fool" was not the name bestowed upon him by his sponsors in baptism; it was an appellation conferred by Miss Caxton's indignant parent, and he only made use of it in his daughter's hearing. He thought it very mean that anyone should slip in and supplant him in his daughter's affection—while he was away playing whist. He also was astonished that his daughter should seem to care for "The Fool." Though he seldom saw him, he was aware that most of his unoccupied time was spent in Miss Caxton's society, and he also knew that each night, as he came in

at one door "The Fool" was taking his leave of Miss Caxton at another. But the young man's departure was so nicely timed with reference to the charms of whist that he had never actually set eyes upon him in Miss Caxton's presence.

Never before having come in contact with the inevitable, Miss Caxton's father had a poor opinion of it. He began a vigorous campaign, in which he was uniformly worsted. They had Bunker Hill for breakfast, Miss Caxton triumphantly crossed the Delaware for dinner and Cornwallis surrendered at supper time and withdrew to play whist, leaving Miss Caxton and "The Fool" in possession of the field.

Miss Caxton's ability to keep her temper and preserve that equanimity which was her most marked characteristic gave her undoubted eminence in this species of warfare—for the cloud of battle hung forever over the house. Her calmness exasperated her father more than any words could have done.

Under these trying circumstances a man of less fixed habits would have taken to drink as a means of relief—Miss Caxton's father took to abusing the children. The little boys and the twin began to lead a dog's life, particularly the youthful Leander, who seemed to possess a great though unconscious power of enraging his parent far in excess of all endurance. At dinner and supper, the only meals they took with their father, they were barely permitted to speak in whispers, and then only to make known their wants in the most direct English at their command.

How long it would have been possible for this happy state of affairs to have continued there is no telling. Miss Caxton saw fit to bring matters to a crisis. One day, in company with "The Fool," she left the paternal roof; at the same time she dispatched a communication to her father requesting his immediate presence at home. When he received the summons it had a mystifying effect upon him, but in obedience to the request he repaired to the scene of his domestic joys. He had no sooner crossed the threshold than something within him corresponding to intuition made manifest to his mind's eye that all was not right. The little boys were not visible; even Leander's voice was hushed. Most assuredly something was wrong.

But what? Miss Caxton's father inspected the various rooms comprising his establishment. In his own room he found conspicuously tucked in one corner of his looking glass a neatly folded note, directed to himself in Miss Caxton's familiar hand. This evidently was meant to explain the mystery. He tore it open. He read it. Then he read it over.

That the contents of the note were exercising a powerful and not wholly pacifying influence upon him was easy to be seen. Miss Caxton had eloped with "The Fool."

She asked him to look after the children until she should return, which would be as soon as she was married. Miss Caxton's father held the note out toward his angry reflection in the glass:

"Here's gratitude for you. Well, she needn't come back here. I'm done with her."

Then, being only a man, he swore; and while he swore he made up his mind to a course of action that he intended should very much astonish Miss Caxton, when that young lady returned as Mrs. Somebody-else.

"Does she think I will stand this? I see myself forgiving her. If I lay my hands on The Fool he will spend his honeymoon with broken bones!"

Suddenly he bethought him of the little boys. They no doubt had availed themselves of the absence of all restraining force to do as they pleased. As this flashed through his mind he turned a trifle pale. He rather regretted that he had been so severe with Leander, for supposing—

He ran downstairs and into the yard, only stopping to glance at the kitchen stove with a vague dread lest Leander had crawled into it and been cremated. On reaching the yard he examined the well, and was greatly relieved to find it empty of everything except water.

Then he espied the little boys with the twin between them perched upon the roof of a convenient coal shed in the rear of the house, whither they had withdrawn, knowing that something unusual was about to happen. The instant his eyes fell upon him his habitual acrimony for the twin asserted itself:

"Come down off of that. Do you want to break your little necks?" he gasped. "Come down, I say."

This the little boys were reluctant to do. They knew their father as an exceedingly irate gentleman. Therefore, when they caught sight of him it betog no special joy in their hearts. Roderick and Thaddeus started to descend from the roof, while the twin, lifting up his voice, howled forth his dismay.

"Hold on to the twin," called Miss Caxton's father. "Do you wish him to fall?"

What activity the little boys possessed was dispelled by their father's evident anger. They sat upon the ridge of the roof, motionless and speechless. Their parent inspected the premises.

"How in the name of sense did you get there?"

A sob from Leander was the only answer. Thaddeus and Roderick maintained a discreet silence.

Miss Caxton's father was a very busy man for the next 15 minutes. He secured a long pole and poked the little boys off the roof, one at a time, beginning with the twin; then as they rolled from the shed he ran and caught them.

A good deal of physical energy was required in the operation, and when Roderick was dislodged, he being the

last, Miss Caxton's parent was hot, and exhausted; there was also a baleful gleam in his eyes, suggestive of the wrath to come.

He picked up the twin, whose small lungs seemed to distill shrieks, and followed by the little boys, who skulked at his side, entered the house. During the next hour or two he gained a larger experience in the pure joys of domestic life than are usually crowded into so brief a period.

He gave Roderick and Thaddeus their supper—and something else as well—and put them to bed. Then he took Leander in hand, and tried to get his faculties into a condition for sleep. The twin refused to be comforted; he wanted Miss Caxton, and Miss Caxton only. It was the burden of his woes. His father looked at him. In his glance paternal love seemed to be in abeyance. "You had better make up your mind to going to bed without her, for she has put you to sleep for the last time."

Whereat Leander howled afresh. "If you don't stop and let me have a moment's quiet, I shall punish you. You hear?"

Leander choked down a sob and was silent.

"There," said his father, approvingly. "I guess we can get along all right. Now, you go to sleep—right off."

Leander's sobs broke forth again. "What's the matter now?"

More sobs and a howl. "I thought I told you to keep still. Why don't you?"

Then he grew persuasive. "Don't you love your papa?"

The twin looked at him with wide eyes.

"I am appealing to his better self," reflected Miss Caxton's parent. "The instinct of affection which a child has is a most wonderful thing."

Leander dissolved into tears. "Hang the brat. What's got into him now?"

Miss Caxton's parent arose and paced the floor. Leander's grief continued unchecked. His father regarded him in amazement; the twin's capacity for sorrow was very astonishing; and his anger merged into something akin to wonder.

"He must be very wet inside," he thought.

He addressed the twin in conciliatory tones.

"See here, Leander, do you think it safe to cry like that?"

But Leander wept on, unheeding him, in a highly original manner. His father grew uneasy.

"Why don't he stop. Hush. There. There. To please papa, who loves you so much. Confound you! How long is this going to last—will it be all night?" he asked himself. "I wish—I wish my daughter were here. If she would only come back now, I think I could almost forgive her."

His resentment was weakening. Each sob of the twin lessened the enormity of Miss Caxton's crime. Her father was willing to take her back at any price—and "The Fool" into the bargain.

In desperation he brought the sugar bowl and placed it as an offering of peace at Leander's feet.

"That should stop him," he muttered.

But it didn't. With a guilty blush he went down upon his knees in a vain effort to seduce the twin into the belief that he was a horse. He was in this interesting position when Miss Caxton opened the door and entered smiling and serene. The Fool was with her, but he was by no means so serene as he could have wished to be and his smile was not an easy one.

Miss Caxton mastered the situation at a glance. Without a word she possessed herself of the twin's small person.

"I am sorry, papa, that you missed your game of whist, but it won't occur again," she said, as she walked from the room.

When she returned 20 minutes later, after having put Leander to bed, she found her father peacefully drinking cold tea—"to restore the tone to his nervous system," as he explained—while he gave "The Fool" a detailed and truthful account of his adventure with the twin.

WEIGHING THE BABY.

The Proud Father Gets Excited Over the Operation, But Mamma Sets Him Right.

The story is of a young and devoted father. The baby was his first, and he wanted to weigh it.

"It's a bumper!" he exclaimed. "Where are the scales?"

The domestic hunted up an old-fashioned pair, the proud father assuming charge of the operation.

"I'll try it at eight pounds," he said, sliding the weight along the beam at that figure.

"It won't do. She weighs ever so much more than that."

He slid the weight along several notches further.

"By George!" he said. "She weighs more than ten pounds—11—12—13—14! Is it possible?"

He sat the baby and the scales down and rested himself a moment.

"Biggest baby I ever saw," he panted, resuming the weighing process. "Fifteen and a half—16! This thing won't weigh her. See, 16 is the last notch, and she jerks it up like a feather! Go and get a pair of scales at some neighbor's. I'll bet a tinner that she weighs over 20 pounds, Miller!" he shouted, rushing into the next room; "she's the biggest baby in this country—weighs over 16 pounds!"

"What did you weigh her on?" inquired the young mother.

"On the old scales in the kitchen." "The figures on those are only ounces," she replied, quietly. "Bring me the baby, John."—Pearson's Weekly.

Ireland's Climate.

Ireland has the most equable climate of any country in Europe.

DISASTER FOLLOWS.

The Protective Plan Impedes Progress and Cripples American Industry.

Now, more than at any other time, the weakness of our commercial policy is made evident. Colonies and protective tariffs do not work well together. The French colonies are a fair sample of what this system will bring forth. The French management of Tonquin has been on protective tariff lines, and the result has been the stagnation of the life and business of the colony. The success that England has with her many colonies comes very largely from the course she pursues with her tariffs. The fullest liberty is allowed to commerce, and the result is that the commerce and manufactures of England have been able to hold their own in comparison with other gold standard nations.

If there ever was a time when a free trade policy would be of benefit to the United States, it is now. The settlement of the Philippine question will be influenced very greatly by the course we intend to pursue there. If we are to allow all nations to trade there without restraint and without fines for so doing, most of them will be very willing to see this country the master of the situation. If we are to erect a tariff wall there we may expect some very vigorous opposition from several of the European governments most interested. Greed and grab is not a policy that commends itself to our neighbors across the water, except when it is practiced by themselves. That policy hangs like a millstone about the neck of America. It will be found impeding our progress at every step. It cannot be thrown off no matter how heavy it becomes, for the republican party is in power, and that party is committed body and soul to the policy named. Every treaty entered into must take cognizance of that fact. Every trust and every "protected" interest in the country will from this time on have its agents busy watching the progress of events in the settlement of the great questions growing out of the war. As the protective policy is really a policy that these same "protected" interests have developed and foisted on the country, we may expect that the smart lawyers whom they are able to employ will be eminently successful in having all treaties and regulations fixed to suit their interests, without regard to the interests of the rest of the country.

The sugar trust, whose influence was so potent in the framing of the last tariff on sugars, and which was able to raise the price to consumers some 20 per cent., as a result of that tariff may certainly be looked to to take a hand in settling the questions of our relation with Cuba. That devastated country should have the freest tariffs possible to enable it to rise from its ashes, but we cannot expect that a generous policy will be followed. What, open the markets of the United States to free Cuban sugar? What can we expect of the trust? The policy is a disastrous one, so far as present business and present prosperity are concerned, but the working out of the present republican policy in relation to these new possessions is likely to bring the protective tariff scheme into bold relief and show up the iniquity of it. The people will have an object lesson that will not fail to impress them.

If we do not mistake the intelligence of the American people, the time is not far distant when they will turn down the whole policy with the party that espouses it. Nay, more; the time is not far distant when no party will dare make a protective policy an issue in an election. It is one of the errors that nations are slow to outgrow, but once outgrown will be cast aside forever.

H. F. THURSTON.

PRESS COMMENTS.

—It looks as if the war might be a hotter issue than the republicans will care to handle.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

—Secretary of War Alger is getting a "round robin" from the people which promises a big dish of crow.—Chicago Dispatch.

—When next Mr. McKinley selects a secretary of war he should fight shy of anyone for the place who has only Mark Hanna's indorsement to recommend him.—St. Louis Republic.

—The first mistake was made by President McKinley when he placed at the head of the war department a political soldier whose political record, like his army record, is more notable for self-seeking than for better characteristics.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Alger's hide has been penetrated. He has begun to write explanatory letters to show how his superordinates and the soldiers themselves were to blame for the failures, privations and mortality, more terrible than Spanish bullets, which have followed our armies from the moment they fell under the charge of the war department.—Philadelphia Record.

—The American people have arrived at the conclusion that personal politics governed Mr. Alger's appointments and conduct of the war; that their army was exposed to unnecessary hardships because the military preparations and leadership of the Santiago campaign were both as bad and inadequate as the motives which governed them.—St. Louis Republic.

—The people generally did not know Alger, but they had confidence in McKinley. They did not believe that the president's choice for a secretary of war would be an utter incompetent, and they had faith that the president would get rid of such a secretary as soon as this incompetence was proved. They were mistaken. The awful experience of our troops in this war under Alger will have to be forgotten before another volunteer army can be raised.—Boston Post.

CAN STATE MAKE VALUE?

Human Law Can Only Have Its Limitations in Effect Upon Supply and Demand.

Human law cannot change the law of supply and demand, but it can limit the supply, as by a protective tariff, copyright of patent-right law, or increase the demand, as by a law putting the whole demand for money upon gold alone, instead of upon silver and gold as before, or the same law may both increase the demand and lessen the supply, as by a declaration of war, which diminishes the number of producers and enlarges the amount of consumption; in all of these ways does law create value, as truly as a man creates value who changes wool into a garment.

The law of nature after nation demonetizing silver and placing the whole demand for money upon gold has enhanced the value of gold and lessened the value of silver, until now it takes 40 ounces of silver, instead of 16 under bimetallism, to equal in value one ounce of gold. The closing of the Indian mints alone caused an immediate fall in silver (as rated in gold) nearly 20 per cent. On the other hand, the passage of the Sherman law in 1890, though far from a free coinage law, caused an immediate advance in silver (in terms of gold) to \$1.21 per ounce, or within eight cents of the ratio sixteen to one; and it can be easily demonstrated, both from experience and reason, that the passage of a law by the United States for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of sixteen to one would immediately so increase the value of silver and lessen the value of gold that 16 ounces of silver and one ounce of gold would be of equal value as bullion. This would result, in accord with the law of supply and demand, by taking from gold and putting upon either silver or gold (and therefore, upon silver so long as it remained cheaper) the demand of the commerce of this people for money, which is equal to or greater than that of all the rest of the world.

These arguments are not new. They were advanced by our great leader in his unparalleled campaign and were never answered except by such fallacious assumptions as "state cannot create value," and if democrats admit such assumption they admit away our whole contentment.

In the strictest sense only God creates value, but in the sense in which man creates value the state can, for what is a state but the organization and united energies and capacities of all its citizens?

PROSPECTS OF DEMOCRATS.

Things Are Looking Bright for Free Silver Throughout the Middle West.

In Illinois the republican party is split wide open. Its members are quarreling about the Allen bill, the schemes of Gov. Tanner to defeat Senator Calum and elect himself to the United States senate in 1901, the condition of the state treasury in consequence of the candidacy of the deputy treasurer for two terms to be treasurer for what would be virtually a third term, the quarrels of local candidates in nearly every legislative district, and other troubles too numerous to mention. The republicans who voted for McKinley in 1896, on the bimetallism platform, now see their error and will vote for the democrats.

In Wisconsin the success of the "doodle book" campaign in the renomination of Gov. Scofield and the prospects of a silent bolt by at least one-third of the republican voters illustrate republican harmony in that state. The silver forces are splendidly organized. In Michigan the open war made by Gov. Pingree on Senator Burrows, the aspirations of Pingree for a renomination and to be elected senator, are political conditions illustrating republican "harmony" in the state. Michigan, always a silver state, will swing into the democratic column without a doubt.

In Iowa and Minnesota the conditions are substantially the same. There is internal war in the republican party from center to circumference. The cause of gold monometallism has split the party everywhere in the central west.

In Indian the republican situation is so bad that it could be hardly worse. The leaders know and acknowledge the fact. There will be a gain of several democratic congressmen on the financial issue. A democratic legislature will be elected and United States Senator Turpie will be chosen for another term.

With all the facts in view the rosy description of republican prospects in the west attributed to the secretary of the republican congressional committee is subject to large abatements in the brilliancy of its coloring. The west will send a largely increased silver delegation to congress this year and will give an enormous democratic electoral vote in 1900.

The Dingleyites show no better capacity in tariff and revenue management in the future than they have shown in the past they will be in danger of reviving the tariff as the great issue before the people of the United States. Bogus "experts," who are now building arithmetical temples on war foundations will find their structures tumbling. War taxes will be tolerated for some time after the war—long enough to close up the war account. Then there will have to be a revision, such as Dingley & Co. have shown themselves not qualified to make. Public notice cannot be diverted from this important subject for the accommodation of politicians to whom it may be troublesome.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Pimples

Are the danger signals of impure blood. They show that the stream of life is in bad condition, that health is in danger of wreck. Clear the course by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and the blood will be made pure, complexion fair and healthy, and life's journey pleasant and successful.

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Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.

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THE MINISTER GOT MIXED.
And Rang Several Changes on a Scriptural Sentence Before He Got It Right.

The minister had reached the critical point in his "missionary" sermon. He had finished his firstlies and secondlies, and with one neat figure would link them to an impassioned appeal that would strike his congregation's hearts, and make their rocks flow like water.

"If," he exclaimed, "it has truly been said that he who makes two blades of brass to grow where one—"

The puzzled look on the face of a deaf old member in a front pew led him to pause and repeat:

"That he is a benefactor who makes two grades of brass—"

The choir was now keen-eyed, and the pastor felt as if he had met Devey. So he shouted: "Two blades of brass."

Then the senior deacon had pity on him and arose. "My brethren," he spoke, "our pastor has been upset by the intensity of his emotions, and has tripped on two blades of grass."—San Francisco Examiner.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horsehold and Tar for Coughs. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Nothing gives one such a feeling of wasteful time as to get up real early to go somewhere and then find that the trip is not necessary.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. Allie Douglass, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

To please a man find out what he wants—what he needs is of minor importance.—Ram's Horn.



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SPAIN WAS EVER CRUEL.

Atrocious Treatment of War Prisoners Has Always Been a National Characteristic—Deeds as Horrible as Any Savage Ever Thought Of.

Prof. Halzhauser, professor of history in the university of Bonn, Germany, writing to the New York Staats-Zeitung on the cruelty of the Spaniards in their warfare as illustrated by historic incidents, says:

"We were several German doctors of philosophy who, while enjoying the balsamic air in the beautiful court garden of the university, discussed eagerly the all-absorbing news which had just reached us, i. e., the war between the United States and Spain. The sympathies were somewhat divided, as could be expected, though the large majority sided with the stars and stripes.

"One of the company, however, proved to be a warm friend of Spain. He is a professor of literary history and spoke with great enthusiasm of the noble character of the Spaniards, and pointed as examples to a Posa, a Carlos, a Hernani, and to the heroic Cid Campeador. I shook my head to all his fervent words and invited him and his friends to be seated on one of the numerous benches in the old park, and then I began to unfold the real character of the Spaniards, rolling up before the eyes of my astonished listeners scenes of Spanish warfare of the past, which I had collected in my manuscript of the history of the campaigns of Napoleon I., which I intend to publish at the beginning of the twentieth century. I herewith submit a portion of them to the perusal of the German-American public, to which I believe they are of special interest at the present time.

"Aside from anything that a willful partisan or a romantically inclined historian may have written, one can say, without fear of contradiction, that of all the civilized nations on earth, none ever has waged war in a more cruel and fraudulent manner than the Spanish. It is with horror only that the Germans think of the times of Alva, who devastated their fatherland by his atrocious actions, and transformed the industrial cities and provinces of the Netherlands into a desert.

"No better than this bloody executioner of King Philip were other Spanish leaders in the war waged for the independence of the Netherlands. The city of Maastricht, for instance, was plundered for three days, after having been besieged for four months by the Spanish general, Alexander Farnese, duke of Parma. Eight thousand inhabitants were murdered, among them 1,200 women, who, after having been subjected to unspeakable outrages and tortures, were positively butchered.

"The cruelties of the civil war between the followers of Philip V. and of Carlos III. can hardly be described, and they are only surpassed by the brutalities committed during the long war of the Spaniards against the French (1808-1814). When Napoleon had put his brother Joseph on the Spanish throne and had taken possession of the country with his army the people became furious, and the fanaticism of the bigoted masses showed up in a revolting manner, as they feared for their religion from the enlightened French; the clergy, and especially the monks, preached that the French were inimical to the Catholic faith, and that Napoleon was anti-Christ in person." They armed the peasants and started a bloody guerrilla war, and in this sort of warfare the diabolical character of these much-praised chivalrous Castilians revealed itself with full force. The Spaniards murdered their enemies whenever and wherever they could lay their hands on them and invariably committed horrible atrocities against the wounded and prisoners, cutting off their noses and ears, or they sawed them in pieces, or crucified or slowly burned them. The Spanish women, those noble souls, whose virtues have been sung by exalted romancers, committed acts of brutality heretofore almost unknown to man. In the Sierra Morena, for instance, the transports of prisoners were attacked by them and they dug out the eyes of these unfortunate people with pins and scissors, and to enhance the misery of those who were wounded they cut open the soles of their feet and then compelled them to march. In 1808, when the French general, Dupont, and his 25,000 men surrendered at Baylen, a great many of the prisoners were tortured and killed in the above described manner.

"In the island of Malorca, where thousands of prisoners had been forwarded, the mob stormed the barracks and killed most of them on the spot. Again, many inhabitants of the islands solemnly promised these prisoners that they would help to save and free them if they only would come to their houses; such of the unfortunate prisoners as trusted these promises were tortured for many days and then killed.

"An English reporter, who was with Wellington's army, told of a peasant who followed a transport of wounded Frenchmen for hours, and begged the English escort most imploringly to give him one of the wounded enemies. When the English soldier asked him what he intended to do with the wounded man, the brute coolly replied: 'Why, torture him.' In the second volume of his memoirs, the famous French general, Marbot, tells of a dreadful side performed by him while captain

of the Chasseurs a Cheval in 1808. He started from Indela, in the Ebro valley, with important dispatches from Marshal Lannes for Emperor Napoleon, who was stationed at Aranda, a village on the road leading from Burgos to Madrid. Marbot had to ride through a lonesome and mountainous region, where many bands of guerrillas moved. He took two hussars with him as escort as soon as he reached Tazra, as he was told from there on his ride would be a most perilous one. It was moonlight when the three Frenchmen reached the mountains. Suddenly they heard the well-known whizzing of bullets, but were unable to discover the enemy. As they had not been hurt, they moved on and soon found scores of dead soldiers belonging to Ney's corps. They had been plundered, robbed of their clothing, and left naked by the roadside. Shortly after this they came to a lonely barn, where they met a horrible sight. A young officer belonging to the chasseurs was nailed hands and feet to the barn door with his head downward, and, to increase the tortures of the miserable man, the barbarians had kindled a fire under his head. The poor fellow was beyond suffering, but it could not have been a long while, for the blood was still trickling from his wounds. The three riders were shocked, and when again bullets began to whistle from ambush the hussars answered with their rifles. They promptly killed two of their aggressors and then rushed at the others with sabers in hand. In an instant they jerked two of the offenders from their horses, of whom one proved to be a Capuchin monk, who had mounted the horse of the cru-

tion. The captain hardly had locked the door when something began to move inside of a closet stationed in the cell, and as his suspicions had been aroused by the servant he took his pistol and fired into the closet. The shot was followed by cries and groans. At the same time the servant gave two alarm shots through the open window and this brought the soldiers to their assistance. They stormed the building, went to the captain's cell and then opened the door of the closet. In this they found a dagger and bloody tracks which showed the way which the wounded man had taken. These led them to a large subterranean room, where a number of dumdummed monks lamented over the body of a dead man, who was to have killed the captain. One can easily imagine, it goes without saying, that the picus brethren did not enjoy life much longer; one round of well-aimed shots sent them without further preparation to eternity.

"In this manner war was carried on by Spain at the beginning of this century, and the recent war of the Carlists—but 25 years ago—has proven how little this cruel nation has learned of what humanity is. In the memory of all of us still are the cruelties perpetrated at Cuenca, where molten lead was poured down the throats of the prisoners, and the relatives were compelled to drive and slash their naked brothers and husbands through the streets.

"These same Spaniards are said to do these very things at the present day with the prisoners taken on the Philippine islands, where the captured are nailed to the walls and then lashed until they die from exhaustion. Their action in Cuba is known the whole world over and it cries for vengeance. The manner in which they killed Maceo shows the character of the Spaniards of the present, who boast of their chivalry. They are just the same now as they were at the time of the royal Philip."

THOMAS B. BRUMBY.

The Brave Young Naval Officer Who Hoisted the American Flag in Manila.

Lieut. Thomas B. Brumby, to whom fell the honor of being the man to hoist the American flag over Manila, is flag lieutenant to Admiral Dewey. His act



HOW SPANISH WAR PRISONERS WERE TREATED NOT SO VERY LONG AGO.

cial officer, while the other was a peasant who carried two uniforms of murdered French musketeers. The hussars, driven to madness by the horrible sight of their tortured comrades, gave no quarter, but promptly dispatched the two brutes. Capt. Marbot was, however, forced to return later on to the headquarters of Marshal Lannes, as he had been seriously wounded in a similar encounter.

"Still more heartrending are the recollections of C. Menzel, a German, who served as a lieutenant in the Twenty-third French chasseurs during the Spanish campaign in 1810, and who until a few years ago lived as a pension officer at Bonn. He tells in his memoirs how a company of French prisoners was captured by a guerrilla band and sentenced to the most cruel tortures. The Spaniards were at loggerheads whether the prisoners should be baked in ovens or be fried over open fires, but they finally agreed that the common soldiers should be roasted, that the non-commissioned officers should be crucified, and that the officers should be hanged. The first two parts of the agreement were readily carried out, but when it came to the commissioned officers the chief of the guerrilla band interfered, as apparently a trace of humanity had been left in his breast, and the commissioned officers escaped with a partial crucifixion. One of these latter lived near Paris until about 20 years ago, and even at his advanced age traces of the wounds which had been inflicted upon him could be seen.

"This same Menzel refers in his memoirs to another incident which gives a vivid picture of happenings in those days in the Spanish monasteries and what interpretation was given by the monks to the term 'Christianity,' and how they carried out their ideas of brotherly love.

"A French captain one evening quartered his men in a small village, while he and his servant went to the cloister near by. He was received with great courtesy and was treated to everything which the monks had at their disposal in the way of eatables and rich wines. The captain, who was a lover of a good table fortified by a good drink, was finally landed in a cell in a drunken stupor. Thus far everything was charming and the pious brethren rejoiced as they thought that they had entrapped the confiding captain. But they had not reckoned with his faithful servant, who had kept his eyes and ears open. This fellow induced his master to remain awake in spite of his condi-

tion. The captain hardly had locked the door when something began to move inside of a closet stationed in the cell, and as his suspicions had been aroused by the servant he took his pistol and fired into the closet. The shot was followed by cries and groans. At the same time the servant gave two alarm shots through the open window and this brought the soldiers to their assistance. They stormed the building, went to the captain's cell and then opened the door of the closet. In this they found a dagger and bloody tracks which showed the way which the wounded man had taken. These led them to a large subterranean room, where a number of dumdummed monks lamented over the body of a dead man, who was to have killed the captain. One can easily imagine, it goes without saying, that the picus brethren did not enjoy life much longer; one round of well-aimed shots sent them without further preparation to eternity.

"In this manner war was carried on by Spain at the beginning of this century, and the recent war of the Carlists—but 25 years ago—has proven how little this cruel nation has learned of what humanity is. In the memory of all of us still are the cruelties perpetrated at Cuenca, where molten lead was poured down the throats of the prisoners, and the relatives were compelled to drive and slash their naked brothers and husbands through the streets.

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Keeps the Gun.

Don Stark, Ann Arbor's hero in the battle of Santiago, has arrived at his home, says the Detroit (Mich.) Tribune, although he probably will be discharged from service on account of his disability.

Springfield brought back with him the battle rifle he carried, and which saved his life. A Spanish shell struck the gun about 18 inches from the muzzle and bent it nearly at right angles. Glancing from this the shell struck his wrist and severed his hand from the arm as if by a knife. Had it not been for his gun the shell undoubtedly would have killed him. At the time Stark was wounded he was on a railroad track and the Spaniards from a fort 1½ miles away rained shot and shell upon the soldiers. He crawled to the shelter of the woods, and in five minutes he was being attended to by the surgeons.



ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

It Is Possible Even Where Elaborate Operations Are Entirely Out of the Question.

Road improvement is always possible at small expense, even though elaborate road building is out of the question. There are three essentials of good highways, all of which may be secured easily and at little outlay, and which will insure vast improvement in the roads of country districts where the people are unwilling or feel unable to undertake extensive improvements.

First, the road must be graded and drained so that water can neither stand upon the surface nor soak in under the foundation. Water is ruin-



ROAD NEAR ELMIRA, N. Y.

ous to a road in either of these locations, and if allowed to remain in them, will speedily work complete destruction. An expensive stone road that is inadequately drained will suffer just as surely and fatally from water on or in it as the most ordinary country road. Disintegration and complete breaking up are only a matter of time, and a short time at that.

The second essential is found in the establishment of a workable, methodical system of care and repair, by districts, whose responsible heads will utilize time and labor to advantage and get the best possible results that can be obtained from the local conditions and facilities. This, of course, means the abolishment of working taxes, the substitution of money taxes, and the employment of a competent, intelligent corps of workers.

Finally, the roads can be compacted, smoothed and hardened by the use on vehicles of wide tires and axles of unequal length. Repeated experiments and tests of the actual saving in power by these means have proved it to be very great; experience in localities where they have been tried have given most satisfactory results, and many foreign countries enforce their use. It is in effect the use of a constant stream of steam rollers passing along the highway, instead of a series of weights being rolled along on knife-like edges which cut apart and tear up its soft surface. These changes and improvements can be made at small cost to any community, and will speedily demonstrate the value of good roads.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

WHERE ROAD TAXES GO.

A Condition of Affairs Which Exists in Other States as Well as in Old Kentucky.

"It is a disgrace to the principle of self-government," says the Louisville Courier-Journal, "that the law-abiding people of Kentucky do not rise in their majesty and might and put an end to the present system of licensed robbery. What is really wanted is not toll-gate raids, but the hanging of a few over-seers and contractors, and the impeachment of a few county judges and local magistrates.

"The farmers complain of hard times and high taxes. Yet they stand like logs of wood and see themselves pillaged right out of hand, saying never a word. In Jefferson county alone \$30,000 annually are wrung from the people upon the pretext of road making. It is safe to say that not one-third of this vast sum is ever devoted to the purpose intended, whilst two-thirds of it goes into the pockets of the heartless bloodsuckers masquerading as road overseers, and rascally contractors, with whom these are in partnership.

"As a rule the county judges either know nothing about it, or care nothing about it. Meanwhile, the poor farmer stands off with his fingers in his mouth, as dumb as a post and as helpless as a calf. Year after year this robbery goes on. What we need at Frankfort is a good roads commission invested with ample power to investigate these frightful corruptions and to punish those chargeable either with collusion to loot the taxpayers, or with guilty neglect in the duty of protecting the public money."

Give the Calf Enough.

I know by actual experience, says a writer in Hoard's Dairyman, that a calf can be raised on skim milk, if he has enough. We have one now, on this place, that, at four weeks, gets 25 pounds of skim milk a day, and, besides, all the bright hay it wants, which is a good deal. And with this liberal feeding it is a beauty, and as for growth, as the hired man expresses it, "beats any calf I ever did see." The trouble with not only calves, but most young stock is that they do not get enough. A growing boy will eat more than a grown man, and the growing calf wants enough, or it will not be a growing calf.

GROWING FINE VEAL.

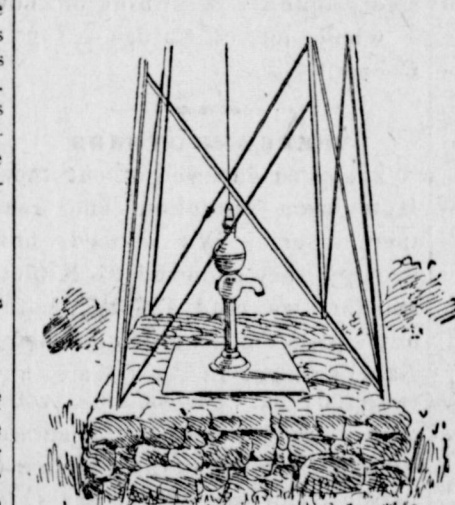
An Industry Which Pays Well Whenever the Price of Butter Is Abnormally Low.

A writer in the National Stockman takes up the subject of veal production and argues that it is more profitable to grow veal during the period of low-priced butter than to make the milk into butter. We know of several dairymen already who follow this practice with success. They buy all the calves that are brought to them by the milk producers of the vicinity and as fast as fattened their places are taken by other calves obtained in the same way. The writer referred to says: "The trade in fine veal, which is enlarging, could be increased much beyond its present limits by supplying a high grade article for the market. I am not aware that the distinction is made in American markets regarding the quality of veal which is made in some European countries, notably in Holland. But no doubt the time will come when this feature of the dairy industry will receive the attention from us which is now being given to it elsewhere. It is considered by experts that those veals are finest which not only carry a considerable quantity of fat, but which also show no indications of having received any other food than whole milk. The whites of the eyes, the eyelids, and the inside of the lips, if the animal has had an exclusive milk diet, should be pure white. Any tinge of coloring in these parts indicates the effect of solid foods. Whether it will pay to convert milk into cheap butter instead of putting it into prime veal will depend entirely, of course, upon the price of the two products and the relation one bears to the other. It is stated by authorities that eight pounds of milk will produce one pound of gain in a calf. This means that at present prices 5½ cents for veal a hundred pounds of milk would bring 72 cents if put into veal. With butter at 17½ cents, netting the producer about 14½ cents, a hundred pounds of milk made into butter would be worth about 65 cents. This difference in profits points strongly in favor of veal, especially as the price of butter will, in all probability, decline markedly in the next six or eight weeks, while the price of veal will probably not go lower. Hence it appears that large quantities of milk which will be made into poor, cheap butter this summer, might much better be turned into veal. Not only would the raising of prime veal benefit the producer in the way we have shown, but it would also relieve the butter market of just so much butter, with its tendency to depress an already overcrowded market."

COVERING FOR A WELL.

Stone Base for Windmill Tower Which Greatly Improves the Looks of the Premises.

The accompanying illustration represents an easily constructed platform for base of windmill tower. It is a square platform built of stone and mortar, about 1½ feet high, enclosing



STONE BASE FOR WINDMILL TOWER.

the tower posts. The wooden pump platform can, at any time, be removed if necessary for repairs.

This solid platform of masonry is easily built from stones so often found on prairie farms. It improves the appearance of the premises and adds to the strength of the tower. It also keeps all vermin, as toads, mice, etc., out of the well.—Orange Judd Farmer.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

In the winter keep the cow warm and dry. Never use rusty cans under any consideration.

Always milk as quickly as possible, and do it with clean, dry hands. Cream should be taken off the milk while it is still sweet, if possible.

Clean, bright food, in sufficient variety, is what is needed in the dairy. Two or three degrees of temperature will make a great difference in churning.

Be on friendly terms with the calves from the very first. Talk to them and pet them.

Never disturb milk when cream is rising or the butter globules will sink never to rise again.

The good-looking, round-bodied cow is never a good one. The best dairy cow is hardly pretty. Whenever a cow drinks water that you would not drink yourself she is robbing you of profits.

The cow can have no better food than shredded corn fodder, if it is good fodder, or ensilage. First rinse cans in cold water, then wash them in warm water, then scald with boiling water and dry.

A cow is both a machine and a very delicate, sensitive organism. Do not make the mistake of supposing that she is simply an inanimate machine.—Western Plowman.

A TITIAN IN MEXICO.

Indians of a Ruined City Refuse \$50,000 for an Alleged Masterpiece.

Here is a story about a picture which hangs in the ruined church of Tinzuntzan, Mexico, and which, it is asserted, is a genuine Titian, which though the average traveler knows nothing about it, has been visited by artists from all parts of the globe who have made the journey to Mexico solely for the purpose of seeing this canvas. And they have all declared that the picture was well worth the trip.

The famous picture hangs in one of the old ruined churches. The padre himself will point out the way and remain with you while you are there. The entrance to the auditorium of the church is through a long dark corridor, that leads up to a great door, barred and chained and padlocked—that seems to carry you back to the old feudal days, and makes one think that the doors of some old castle were being opened to him.

The door opens into an inner room, as dark as night, the padre unfastens a grated window, and a flood of golden sunlight comes from over the western hills beyond the lake and falls full upon the picture. Such coloring, such composition, such feeling as could only come from the hand of a master! Tradition says it was painted by Titian and presented to Philip of Spain. Eminent men, authors and painters, agree with this version. An effort has been made to buy the painting and \$50,000 was offered by the bishop of Mexico, but the faithful devoted Indians refused.

The picture is an entombment, 16 feet long by seven feet high. Surrounding the dead Christ, wrapped in a winding sheet, stands the Virgin, Magdalene, St. John and nine other figures, all life size. The picture's state of preservation is marvelous. More than 300 years have lapsed since the great master touched it, and yet one is deluded into the belief that it was painted but yesterday, so fresh, pure and rich is its color.

Tinzuntzan is easily reached by the Mexican National railroad. It is at the end of the Morelia branch of this road, which branches off the main line at Acambaro. Five hours from Acambaro the Indian town of Patzcuaro, on the lake of the same name, the end of the branch, is reached. Tinzuntzan is almost directly across the lake from Patzcuaro. It can be reached by a horseback ride of two hours and a half, around the lake, or more easily by taking one of the Indian canoes and being paddled across.—Mexican Herald.

FAMOUS AMERICAN SAYINGS.

Manliness and Vigor Characterize Many Memorable Phrases Which Will Live.

"Don't swear; fight!" The phrase has the ring of sound metal. The American army of invasion advancing upon Santiago de Cuba was preceded by a body of rough riders. Suddenly the Spaniards, who were lying in ambush, fired a deadly volley, and the startled rough riders replied with an outburst of curses. "Don't swear; fight!" called Col. Wood. The phrase will live.

America is a big country; it is destined to become a great country, for there is manliness and vigor in the memorable phrases coined by celebrated Americans. It was Stephen Decatur who originated the toast, "Our country, right or wrong." Henry Clay said: "Sir, I would prefer to be right than to be president." The last words of Nathan Hale were: "Only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country." William Penn coined the phrase, "I prefer the honestly simple to the ingeniously wicked." And it was Henry Ward Beecher who uttered the words, "The mother's heart is the child's schoolroom."

When nations become artificially refined the phrases which their great men coin are generally either cynical or flippant. Thus to Tallyrand is attributed the phrase, "Mistrust first impressions; they are always good." Voltaire declared that "ideas are like beads; children and women never have them." To which he might have added, "except when they are monstrosities." Antoine Rivarole said: "It is an immense advantage to have done nothing, but one should not abuse it." Samuel Rogers said: "When I was young I said good-natured things and nobody listened to me; now that I am old I say ill-natured things and everybody listens to me." To Sydney Smith we are indebted for the following ungracious description of a fashionable woman: "Do not mind the caprices of fashionable women. They are as gross as poodles fed on milk and muffins."

Whether Col. Wood uttered them or not, the words "Don't swear; fight!" will ring for long in the memories of many generations.—London Truth.

Camels at the Plow.

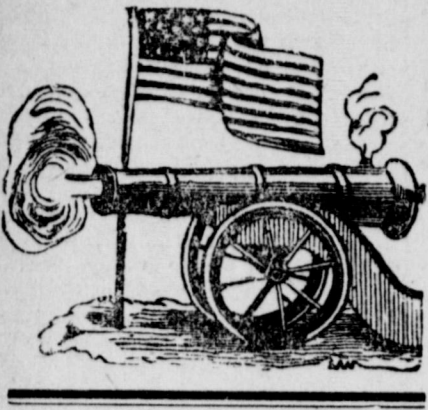
Camels are the latest innovation in the development of agriculture in North Germany. According to the German Tageszeitung, Count Sigismund Skorzewski has four camels at work tilling the fields of his estate at Czerniejewoer, in the province of Posen. The experiment is said to have given the most satisfactory results. The animals quickly become accustomed to the climate and work well at the plow. The strength of the camel is found equal to that of two horses, and the beast of the orient is not particular as to the nature of its food.—N. Y. Herald.

Needs a Rest.

Simpson—It is unreasonable to expect an officeholder to do any work, anyway.

Robinson—Why? "Because he has to use up all his energy in getting his job."—Harlem Life.

The Chase County Courant.
W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher
Issued every Thursday.
Official Paper of City & County.



DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor, **JOHN W. LEEDY.**
 Lieutenant Governor, **A. M. HARVEY.**
 Associate Justice, **A. N. ALLEN.**
 Secretary of State, **W. E. BUSH.**
 Auditor of State, **W. H. MORRIS.**
 State Treasurer, **D. H. HEFLEBOWER.**
 Attorney General, **L. C. BOYLE.**
 Superintendent Public Instruction, **WILLIAM STRYKER.**
 Congressman at Large, **J. D. BOTKIN.**
 For Congressman 4th District, **H. S. MARTIN.**
Democratic County Ticket.
 For Representative, 5th Dist., **S. F. JONES.**
 For County Attorney, **J. T. BUTLER.**
 For District Court Clerk, **W. C. HARVEY.**
 For Probate Judge, **MATT McDONALD.**
 For County Superintendent, **MRS. S. P. GRISHAM.**
 For County Commissioner, 3rd Dist., **C. F. LALOGÉ.**

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

We, the Democrats of Kansas, in state convention assembled, pledge our allegiance to the principles of the renewed Democracy which found expression in the Democratic national platform of 1896. We stand today for every principle therein enunciated, and especially for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of foreign nations. We take special pleasure in recognizing our appreciation and endorsement of the splendid campaign waged in behalf of the people's rights by their intrepid champion, who stands in merit and esteem with the historic leaders of democracy, William J. Bryan.

Second.—We are against the McKinley and Dingley system of taxation for the expenses of the government. It is wrong in principle, being a tax on consumption instead of on property, and a breeder of trusts and monopolies, and it is disastrous in practice, as the present \$60,000,000 deficit of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of foreign nations. We take special pleasure in recognizing our appreciation and endorsement of the splendid campaign waged in behalf of the people's rights by their intrepid champion, who stands in merit and esteem with the historic leaders of democracy, William J. Bryan.

Third.—We are in favor of the resumption of the war with Spain, and see that not only the passing of Cuba from despotism to freedom, but for our own advanced and placed among the nations of the world and a broader commercial horizon. The American navy should be greatly enlarged, and its warlike character maintained, under new tariff laws should open the world's markets to American goods, and the rights of our citizens should be reserved in all territories conquered during the war to facilitate and protect such extended commercial interests; but with no view to territorial aggrandizement, nor the establishment of a colonial policy for this government. We congratulate our state that she was the first to respond to the president's call with her full quota of volunteers, and assure our Kansas soldiers that in this righteous battle for human rights they will be followed by the march, the bivouac and the battlefield by the hopes and prayers of their fellow citizens at home.

Fourth.—We are in favor of the resumption of the prohibition amendment to the state constitution to a vote of the electors of the state. When it was adopted it was to receive the support of a majority of our voters, and since it has been in operation there has been no time when it commanded the respect or support of a majority of our people and today it is not enforced throughout the state, and we are in favor of its repeal and the substitution in its place of a license system under local option and strict regulations, one-half the money derived therefrom to be expended on the public county roads; or in lieu of such resumption of said amendment, we favor a constitutional convention.

Fifth.—We denounce the metropolitan police law as undemocratic and un-American, and contrary to the principles upon which our government is founded; and demand its repeal believing that some rule should prevail in local affairs.

Sixth.—We commend the course of Senator W. A. Harris in preventing the loss of millions of dollars to the people through the machinations of Wall Street operators interested in the purchase of the Union Pacific railroad; and we commend him and those Kansas congressmen who voted against the issuance of further interest-bearing bonds at this time, holding that such issue is only a device to cover up and tide over deficiencies in revenue produced by the Dingley law and to, in some degree, palliate the business prostration due to the gold standard, and to perpetuate the national banking system; and we protest against bonding this nation for such purposes.

Seventh.—We heartily endorse the present state administration, elected by democratic votes, in its successful efforts looking to substantial retrenchment and reform and in the many meritorious acts the last legislature passed, and which have been faithfully and conscientiously enforced. We especially commend the effect of which has been the saving of thousands of dollars to our citizens and taxpayers. We would especially commend our endorsement the stock yards legislation and its vigorous enforcement, which effects a direct saving to the people of Kansas of \$200,000 annually; also the school book law which saves the people of the state not less than \$300,000 each year; also the fee and salary bill, which effects an annual saving to the people of not less than \$50,000; also the vigorous enforcement of our insurance laws which has resulted in a large increase to our revenues, the weeding out of insolvent and widest insurance companies and the prompt adjustment and payment of losses and just claims. There are only a few of the many measures and acts of the present state administration that can be pointed to and approved. We especially congratulate the state administration upon the recent endorsement it received from the republican party in its state convention at Hutchinson on June 8, 1898, when it failed to see or find a single act of the administration to condemn or criticize.

Some years ago there was a prosperous merchant in Kansas City by the name of Hammeralough. He was doing a good business and making money, but he thought his advertising was costing him too much, so he bought the Kansas City Globe, thinking in this manner that he could get all the advertising he wanted for nothing. He found it rather expensive and it was not long before he went flat broke. Just now the matter was again called to mind by him availing himself of the bankruptcy act. Of his indebtedness about \$100,000 came from his newspaper venture.

The Republicans are worried at the endorsements given Governor Leedy by the colored men of this state, and they have ordered all of the editors of their party papers to open up on him. Among the lot is the Burlington Republican who is trying to make political capital out of the fact that no colored people live in Leroy, a little town that Governor Leedy used to live in, and he concludes a half column of bosh in the following words: "The colored people know what party freed them and defended them in their civil rights." Yes; the colored people know "what freed them." They know it was that freed them and not party, and they know that the supreme court of the United States, composed of republican judges defended them in their rights by declaring the civil rights bill unconstitutional, the only protection the colored men had before the courts of this country, and those same republican judges, with one exception, have declared the Jim Crow car law constitutional. That is the way the republican party defends the negro in his civil rights. Gov. Leedy is now living in the republican city of Lawrence, where they lynched three colored men, and one of them innocent, and this was done under a republican state administration whose governor never offered a dollar of reward. Oh, yes, the colored people know who are their friends, and they know also that they have been voting for a lot of republican chumps who don't care a d—n for them after election. Yes, the colored people are beginning to know a whole lot of things.—*Topeka Colored Citizen.*

THERE ARE OTHERS.
 The other day we got out those Hutchinson resolution and read them over. We noticed how strongly they endorsed McKinley, and then we read Colonel Anthony's postscript, endorsing Senator Baker's course in the Senate, and reflected that our senator voted with Foraker, against the administration in favor of the Cuban republic, then we fell to trying to make the two resolutions consist with each other. We are still trying.—*Kansas City Tribune.*

The editor above quoted might try to make the "old soldier resolution," and an entire ticket without an old soldier occupying a place on it, consist. We are trying that.—*Hutchinson Interior-Herald.*

The writer of the first paragraph, Hon. Charles Lobdell, was the speaker of the last republican house of representatives—1895—and the last paragraph was written by Hon. Fletcher Meredith, a republican member of the same legislature. There are hundreds of fair-minded republican editors and thousands of the rank and file of that party, who have noted the glaring inconsistencies in the platform and professions of their party and its actual performances.

The question now is, what measure of support can honorable, fair minded men give a party that is given to deception and double-dealing in all of its actions, one that is never free from such trickery.—*Newton Journal.*

THAT \$1,000 FEE.
 One of the amusing absurdities of the campaign is the persistency of the Republican press reminding their readers that Webb McCall paid Dave Overmire \$1,000 in fees out of the contingent fund to assist in prosecuting defaulting insurance companies. They assume that the readers of their Cheap John papers

can never get onto the fact as to the result of the prosecution by the insurance commissioner assisted by Overmire. Since January 1, 1898, Webb McCall has turned into the State treasury \$33,000 force collection from the insurance companies of the State. The people of Kansas will know all about this before the close of the campaign. They will know, too, that no Republican administration of State affairs can show as clean a record in the insurance department as that made by Webb McCall.—*Hutchinson Democrat.*

ANNEXATION WILL BREAK TARIFF WALLS.
 Those Republicans who are such ardent advocates of the seizure of the Philippine islands and a policy of territorial expansion don't see very far beyond the end of their noses. The inevitable results of such a policy will be the breaking down of our tariff walls and the adoption of the English system of free trade. When we get rich enough to have colonies and have money due us from all parts of the world, we shall very speedily begin to take down the bars that now stand in the way of the ingress of the products in which our interests and rents must be paid. And it seem the very irony of fate that McKinley, the chiefest apostle of high protection, should be the very man to impose on the country a foreign policy that will render high protection impossible.—*Independence Populist.*

C. A. R. REUNION, 1898.
TOPEKA GETTING READY TO ENTERTAIN THE OLD SOLDIERS.

Committees in charge of the Kansas State G. A. R. Reunion and Topeka Fall Festival are hard at work preparing entertainment for the old soldiers and others who attend the festivities at Topeka this fall. Beginning Monday, September 26, the reunion and festival will continue the entire week. In preparing for this year's entertainment, no effort will be spared to make it the grandest event of the kind ever held in Kansas. The first four days of the week will be devoted to the G. A. R. Reunion. Much work has already been done and several hundred dollars expended in preparing camping grounds. The old soldiers who go to Topeka this fall are promised the privilege of camping on the finest camp grounds in the West.

Two days and two evenings will be devoted exclusively to the Festival and Carnival. The flower parade, which now promises to excel all previous ones, will occur on Friday, the 30th. Friday will also be Fraternal day, and Friday evening will be Carnival night. Handsome colored bills advertising the reunion and festival are now going up all over the State.

SOIL FOR BULBS.
 Dutch bulbs are the easiest of flowers to grow. Those who have failed with almost every other kind may count on success with these. But even bulbs like certain things better than certain other things. For instance, in fertilizers, the Dutch gardeners long ago showed us that rotted cow manure is preferable to any other. Where this is used some sand should be mixed with it to lighten the soil. Bulbs do not like soil that is either extremely wet or dry. Any soil that is well suited to vegetable culture, will, if it be rich, answers for the Dutch bulbs to perfection.—*From Vicks Magazine for September.*

KANSAS.
 Kansas has some of the richest cement beds in the world and furnished nearly all the cement for the exterior of the World's fair buildings. Kansas has the biggest orchard in the world and furnishes apples for the royal households of England and Germany.

Kansas ships walnut logs to Paris, and had the largest walnut log on exhibition at the World's fair.

Kansas has salt mines that are richer than those of Michigan.

Kansas has a large number of flourishing mills that ship their produce direct to Liverpool and Glasgow.

Kansas raises over three bushels of corn for every man, woman and child in the United States.

Western Kansas last year turned the table and shipped potatoes to the great potato State of Colorado.

Kansas has millions of acres that are underlaid with an unlimited supply of petroleum.

Kansas produced John R. Centry and Joe Patoben the two fastest pacers in the world.

Kansas has a railroad mileage that is only exceeded by two states in the union.

Kansas cattle and hogs nearly always "top" the markets.

Kansas has raised more wheat than any single state in the union.

Kansas lead mines produce thousands of tons of metal each year.

Kansas has bituminous coal mines in half a dozen counties.

Kansas has one of the largest silver smelters in the world.

Kansas can raise enough grain and garden truck to supply a million more residents without half trying.

Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
 Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!!
 We have secured valuable claims in the
Famous Gold Fields of Alaska.

Hon. Chas. D. Rogers, of Juneau, Clerk of the U. S. District Court of Alaska, has staked out claims for this Company in the Sheep Creek Basin and Whale Bay Districts of Alaska.

North-American Mining & Developing Co.
 Capital, \$5000,000. Shares, \$1 each.
PAID AND NON-ASSASSABLE.

This Company Gives the Poor Man a Chance as well as the Rich.

NOW IS THE TIME!

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 a complete summary of the news of the war, besides all the other news of the world, especially everything happening within the borders of Kansas. The settlement of the controversy with Spain and the introduction of American government in the newly acquired territory, together with the great political campaign now on in Kansas, will afford a great fund of interesting news and information. Subscribers to the Semi-Weekly Capital will receive it all at the same cost as an ordinary weekly paper.

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A Daily Paper Devoted Entirely to Western Interests.

READ THIS OFFER TO READERS.

Uncle Sam's new colonies will prove a source of great interest to the American people generally, and particularly with the residents of the great southwest—the chosen field of the Kansas City Times. The war has impressed on nearly every reader the necessity of having a live metropolitan daily newspaper.

The second invasion of the Philippines, Porto Rico and Cuba by the commercial forces of the United States will be attended by many interesting events. Yankee enterprise, with its equipment of improved machinery and wide-awake business methods, will effect as startling a revolution as achieved by Yankee sailors and soldiers in the recent campaigns.

The progress of this peaceful army of business men will be chronicled in the columns of the Kansas City Times. In addition, there will be congressional elections in all the states of the union this fall.

As an indication of the prevailing sentiment of the country, this contest will be fraught with an unusual interest, and in order to keep up with the moves of the political chess board, western readers should keep in touch with events daily transpiring. By means of fast mail trains, The Times is distributed over the greater portion of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Arkansas and Indian territory.

If you want a live, up-to-date paper, printing all the news and uncompromisingly democratic in the broad western sense of the word, you should send your order without delay for the Kansas City Times.

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 " Colorado Day.
 " Rocky Ford Melon Day.
 13. Wisconsin Day.
 14. National Shriners' Day.
 " Utah Day.
 15. New England Day.
 16. Oklahoma Day.
 " Grape Day.
 17. Railroad Day.
 19. St. Louis Drummers Day.
 20 and 21. Iowa Day.
 22. Modern Woodman Day.
 23. Quincy, Illinois Day.
 24. Commercial Travelers Day.
 27. German Holstein Day.
 28. Swedish-America Day.
 29. New Mexico Day.
 Oct. 1. Chicago Day.
 5. Pennsylvania Day.
 " Ohio Day.
 6. P. E. O. Society Day.
 " New York Day.
 7. Knox College Day.
 8. Twin City Day (St. Paul and Minneapolis).
 13. Knights of Pythias Day.
 17. I. O. O. F. Day.
 18. Tennessee Day.
 " Ancient Order of United Workman Day.
 20. Denver Day.
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No fear shall we, as favor sway; How to the line, let us chips fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$3.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE.

A., T. & S. F. R. R.

Table with columns for EAST, WEST, and MIXED routes, listing stations and times.

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Miss Mary Maloney, of Strong City, has returned home, from her visit at Topeka.

Mrs. J. T. Butler and children returned, Monday, from her visit in Indiana.

Nelson Bonewell returned home, Saturday, and was down to Emporia, Monday.

Dennis Madden, of Emporia, was in town, last Friday, on business; also, yesterday.

If you want to sell yearling and spring calves, call on Julius Pipper, at Elmdale.

Mrs. Alex McKenzie, of Elmdale, visited Mrs. John Rettiger, of Strong City, last week.

Matt and Geo. McDonald went to Cincinnati, Monday, to attend the G. A. R. Re-union.

A. J. Houghton and family have moved into town, and are occupying Mrs. Palmer's house.

The Masons have purchased from O H Drinkwater the stone building he recently purchased.

Mrs. Gertrude Dothard and sister, Miss Artie Jones, came home, yesterday, from Carbondale.

If you want corn chop, flour, bran or shorts, go and shake hands with H. L. Hunt before you buy.

L. L. Cochran has purchased the interest of J. Ray Blackshear in the Clover Cliff Dog Kennel.

Farmers, bring your eggs and poultry to Smith's and get the highest price the market affords.

See those pretty shirt waists, at 50c to \$2.00. The better ones have two collars, at King & King's.

H. P. Coe and daughter, Mrs. John Bell, left, Tuesday, for an extended visit to relatives in Iowa.

Mrs. S. T. Stabaugh, of Wauseau, left, Monday, to visit Cincinnati, and her old home in Ohio.

Misses Nellie and Maude Bishop, of Plymouth, visited Miss Edna Miller, of Strong City, last week.

W. M. Harris and wife and W. G. Hait and wife have returned home from the Omaha Exposition.

A fire and burglar proof safe and set of postoffice fixtures for sale. Apply at the COURANT office.

For sale cheap, a Rand, McNally & Co's business atlas of the world; just the thing you want in these war times; good for a school or family library. Apply at the COURANT office.

Dr. Geo. W. Newman, tooth extractor, has had forty-five years' experience, and pulls teeth without danger, and painless. Apply at his barber shop, in Strong City.

The railroads have granted a one fare rate to Topeka G. A. R. Reunion and Fall Festival. The indications are that the crowd will be large but Topeka knows how to take care of all who come.

Jas. Ryburn is hurrying up the stone masonry on the Gillette-Lee-Finley block and the joists are now being set by L. P. Jensen who has the contract for the wood work of the buildings.

A feature of the Topeka Fall Festival this year will be a big parade on Friday, September 30, in which there will be a company of finely uniformed marines who will act as an escort for the cruiser "Topeka."

A. F. Foreman is the Fish Warden for Chase county, and he informs us that all parties taking fish from any of the streams in this county, in violation of law, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

D. C. Allen of Saffordville, is one of the most happy men in the county, because, on Saturday, September 27, 1898, was born to "Grandpa" Allen, a grand daughter, through Irv and Cora McClelland, of Lawrence.

Died, from heart failure, at 6 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, at Dr. Grubb's at Toledo, where she was visiting, Mrs. Fanny Timmons, of Peabody, aged 53 years. The remains were taken to Peabody, to day, for interment.

The Newton Journal and Harvey County Banner have been consolidated, J. B. Fugate, of the Journal, having purchased the Banner. Mr. Fugate is one of the best editors in the State, and we are pleased to note this mark of his prosperity.

WANTED—TRUST-WORTHY AND active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

In the band carnival and contest at Emporia, last week, Holmes' Boys Band, of this city, did excellent in the 2d and 3d No., and came out third in the contest. They were perfect in marching, and their music received considerable praise from the Judge.

School opened on Monday of this week with an enrollment of 226, four more than last year. There are twelve in the Senior class who expect to graduate this year; two of these are from Strong City. About 30 enrolled from outside districts. School is running very smoothly.

Friday night, while cutting corn in Frank Howard's field, east of town, with Ed Phone, about 11 o'clock, M. E. Hickman dropped dead. The funeral took place Sunday, from the M. E. church, the Rev. A. Cullison officiating. Deceased was 46 years old and leaves a wife and six children to mourn his death.

Died, at the home of his parents, on Gannon creek, on Saturday morning, September 3, 1898, from cancer of the chest, Charles Klugh, aged 22 years and 9 months. The funeral took place, Sunday afternoon, from home, the Rev. A. Cullison preaching the sermon, and the remains being buried in Prairie Grove Cemetery.

M. R. Church, Sept. 11, S. S., at 9:45 o'clock, a. m. Freedmen's Aid and Southern Educational Society anniversary, at 11 o'clock, a. m.; Junior League, at 4 o'clock, p. m.; Epworth League, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m.; Grand rally at 8 o'clock, p. m. led by Mr. Beard, the State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Everybody come. May next Sunday be a great day in favor of religion in Cottonwood Falls.

A. CULLISON, Pastor. We have just learned of the death of the wife of Mr. E. Paek, Allen, of Elmdale, on Tuesday, September 6th, 1898, the funeral taking place, yesterday afternoon, at Prairie Grove Cemetery, west of this city. Her maiden name was Dora Tucker, and she was a sister of Mrs. J. A. Holmes, and a niece of William and Benoni Jeffrey, whose sister was her mother. The immediate cause of her death was post-partum hemorrhage, her infant child dying with her. A strange coincidence connected with this is, about sixteen years ago Mr. Allen lost his first wife, who was May Park, daughter of F. D. Park, from circumstances somewhat similar—wife and child both dying then at same time. Mr. Allen is one of the best and most prosperous farmers of Chase county, as well as a most exemplary citizen, and the people of the county deeply sympathize with him in his sad bereavement.

OPTICIAN. When all others fail, consult the eminent refractician and optical expert, Dr. S. Smedley (late of the O. R. I. & P. Railroad Hospital of Chicago) who never fails in adjusting lenses to the perfect satisfaction of all who are suffering from weak eyes, strengthened; failing sight restored; eyes tested free.

Dr. Smedley has been visiting Cottonwood Falls and neighboring cities for the last twenty years and has fitted glasses for a great many people of Chase county whom other opticians have given up and pronounced their cases hopeless, the Doctor extends a cordial invitation to all who suffer with their eyes to call on him during his stay. He will be at Brick Hotel, J. M. Wisner, Prop., from September 12 to 18.

TOWNSHIP CONVENTION. There will be a mass convention of the Democratic and Populist parties of Cedar township, held at Wauseau school house, at 8 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, September 24, 1898, for the purpose of putting a township ticket in the field, to be voted for at the coming November election. By order of the two Township Central Committees. D. MCKITTRICK, Chairman. N. E. SIDNER, Secretary.

DEMOCRATIC MASS CONVENTION. Pursuant to adjournment, the Democrats of Chase county, Kansas, re-assembled in the District Court room, in this city, at 2 o'clock, p. m., last Saturday, September 3, 1898, and were called to order by J. L. Cochran, Chairman of the convention, and the minutes of the previous session were read by J. P. Luhl, the Secretary, and were approved.

On motion, proceedings were begun to fill the uncompleted ticket, and J. R. Jeffery and S. E. Jones were placed before the convention for nomination for Representative from the 55th Dist., and a ballot resulted in 11 votes for Mr. Jeffery, and 14 for Mr. Jones; and Mr. Jones, on motion, was made the unanimous choice of the convention, for this office.

At this juncture a committee from the Populist County Central Committee, which was in session, asked that a committee of three, from the convention, be appointed to meet with the Populist Central Committee; whereupon W. E. Timmons made a motion that such committee be appointed by the chair. Motion lost.

Mrs. Sadie P. Grisham was then nominated, by acclamation, for County School Superintendent. On motion, Matt. McDowell was nominated, by acclamation, for Probate Judge.

The members of the convention from the 3d Commissioner District then reported C. F. Lalage as the candidate for Commissioner in that District, and the nomination was confirmed by the convention. After which the different townships of the county reported the following Central Committee for the ensuing year, and the convention adjourned.

CENTRAL COMMITTEE. Bazaar township—F. M. Gaddie, L. F. Bielman, Peter Schimpff. Cedar—S. T. Stabaugh, J. D. McKittrick, C. V. Griffith. Cottonwood—C. C. Holmes, A. R. Lee, E. M. Blackshear.

Diamond Creek—John F. Campbell, Wm. Sullivan, J. A. Holmes. Falls—W. E. Timmons, J. L. Cochran, S. W. Beach. Matfield—P. J. Heeg, W. C. Handy, B. F. Talkington.

Toledo—J. S. Peiford, J. H. Martin, C. E. Wilson. The Central Committee organized by electing J. L. Cochran as Chairman, S. W. Beach as Secretary, and W. E. Timmons as Treasurer; and on motion, the officers of the Central Committee were made the Executive Committee of the Central Committee.

On motion, the Central Committee adjourned, to meet in Strong City, at 2 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, October 1, 1898, when a full attendance of the committee is urged.

IN MEMORIAM. Mrs. Sarah J. Estes passed quietly to her rest on Friday morning, September 24, 1898, at her home, in this city, aged 57 years, 6 months and 9 days.

Sarah J. Frank was born near Greenville, Ohio, February 23, 1841. At fifteen, with her parents, brothers and sisters, she moved to Waynesville, Ill., where she continued to reside until after the death of her father, in 1863. She moved to Chase county, Kansas, where she has since made her home. On the 30th of July, 1867, she was united in marriage to Mr. Geo. W. Estes. To them were born four daughters, Mrs. Ida Hilton, Mrs. Myrtle Rose, Gertrude and Mary Estes, and one son, Edwin Estes. These, with her husband, two brothers and one sister, Mrs. Kiefer, of Sevier, Greenwood county, survive her.

The Rev. A. Cullison, pastor of the M. E. Church, conducted a beautiful and appropriate funeral service, Saturday, September 24, at 3 o'clock, p. m., at the M. E. church, in this city, of which she had been an earnest member for more than twelve years. The workers with her, in the Ladies' Social Union, together with many other friends, testified to her faithfulness, and to their respect for her, by placing on her casket many beautiful floral tributes. In the death of Mrs. Estes, the community has lost one whose Christian character and quiet influence has been a blessing to all, the Church, a friend in all its needs, and her family a tender wife and loving mother. "She sleeps till the day breaketh."

YOUNG MEN'S SUNDAY. Andrew Baird, state secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, will spend Sunday, Sept. 11, in Cottonwood Falls, conducting what is called a "Young Men's Sunday." The following meetings have been arranged for "Fellowship Meeting," at 9 a. m. in the lecture room of the Presby. terian church, for a Christian men. Gospel meeting for men only at 4 p. m. in Music Hall.

Platform meeting in the evening at 8 o'clock in M. E. church. This is a union meeting and everybody is invited.

CARD OF THANKS. We wish to thank the neighbors and friends who have been so kind to us during the illness of our son, Charles Klugh, the husband of Nettie Klugh, whom God has seen fit to remove from our midst. A. J. KLUGH A FAMILY.

IT WILL PAY YOU To examine the prices and the goods at the New Lumber Yard. Lumber is cheap; and now is the time to get your coal bin filled up for winter use. A car of Agatite Cement Plaster has just arrived, and it is one of the best plastering materials known.

Yours, for business, F. H. MCCUNE. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

BUFFALO BILL. Lieutenant General John M. Schofield, retired, and recalled from private life to act as military advisor to President McKinley during the war with Spain, said recently: "Whether this war be of brief or prolonged duration it has done one thing of incalculable value to the country, and that is, it has aroused the patriotism of the people which lies too long dormant in time of peace. In fact, almost the only institution to excite the military spirit in the youth of the land has been a show—Buffalo Bill's Wild West—and in that respect Col. Cody's exhibition is a real institution, rather than a show.

Was ever another such compliment paid to any sort of an amusement exhibition? When its character is understood, Gen. Schofield's compliment is justified. It is distinctively an international military tournament of real soldiers from the cavalry and artillery of England, Germany, Russia, Cuba and the United States. Over 100 Indian chiefs and warriors from the six great tribes show the savage soldiers; Mexican Vaqueros, Guachos of Argentina; Arabs and Moors of Asia and Africa have also seen service in the armies of their respective countries. The band of Cuban veterans, wounded and maimed until their fighting days are ended, still can sit in the saddle and show the stamp of men who have fought so valiantly for free Cuba. A superb military spectacle, Custer's Last Battle produced with splendid special scenery and hundreds of soldiers and savages in mimic combat as realistic as the real, is still another thing that will excite in everyone the desire to see the greatest of all exhibitions when it appears at Emporia, September 17.

Excursion rates will be made on all lines of travel to the Wild West on that day.

THE NEW TIME PUBLISHERS SOME STARTLING FACTS CONCERNING THE WAR. "Suppressed News from Washington" is the title of an article in the September New Time which has already created a sensation. It was written by a famous newspaper correspondent who has been in a position to ascertain some startling facts, and the disclosures include the whole field of operations from Washington to Porto Rico. He does not mince words, and makes charges against Senator Alger, General Shafter, Senator Elkins and other which cannot be ignored. He alleges that millions of dollars have been stolen by favored contractors and steamboat brokers and throws a new light on the sinking of the Merrimac. He declares that "the Merrimac was sunk in Santiago harbor to destroy the evidence of a colossal steal."

The New Time is published in Chicago and in many respects is the most interesting magazine of the day. The current number is full of live matter for those who aim to keep in touch with the progress of thought and events. The cartoons are unsurpassed and are being copied all over the world. Though a reform magazine, the New Time is intensely American in tone, and is vigorous in its advocacy of the extension of our national territory. In spite of the war this wide-awake publication has passed the 50,000 mark and expects to double this before the first of the year. The publisher made the novel and attractive offer of a first-class photographic camera for a club of six new subscribers at one dollar each. This offer seems to be very popular and the New Time pays for all photographs which are accepted for reproduction.

THE COURANT is the local representative of the New Time, and will be pleased to forward your subscription. You should not be without this splendid magazine. For \$2.15 we will enter an annual subscription for the COURANT and the New Time.

LOW RATES. Grand Encampment Knights of Pythias and Supreme Lodge Session, Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 22 to 29, 30 to Sept. 10. Round Trip fare \$17.55. National Encampment G. A. R. Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept. 5 to 10. Round trip fare \$17.60.

Sept. 5th, the following rates are in effect from this station to Chicago, Ill., \$11.60, St. Louis, Mo., \$8.10. Kansas City Horse Show, Sept. 17 to 24. Round trip \$5.20, on sale Sept. 16 to 24 limit Sept. 26.

Priests of Pallas and Karivala Krewe, Kansas City, Oct. 3 to 8. Round trip \$3.90 on sale Oct. 2 to 8 limit Oct. 9, 1898.

St. Louis, Mo., St. Louis Fair, Oct. 2 to 8 on fair round trip, on sale Oct. 2 to 7 limit Oct. 10. Topeka, Kans., Fall Festivities and G. A. R. Reunion of Kansas, Sept. 26 to Oct. 1. Round trip \$2.43, on sale Sept. 24 to 30, limited Oct. 3.

Wichita, Kans., State Fair, Sept. 19 to 24. Round trip \$2.41, on sale Sept. 19 to 24, limit Sept. 26, 1898.

Atchison, Kans., Corn Carnival, Sept. 22. Round trip \$3.94, on sale Sept. 22, limited Sept. 23.

Emporia, Kansas, Buffalo Bills Wild West Show, Sept. 17. Round trip 80 cents, on sale Sept. 17, limit Sept. 18.

Topeka, Kans., Annual meeting Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. of Kansas Oct. 10 to 13. Round trip \$2.43; on sale Oct. 8 to 12, limit Oct. 17.

For any additional information inquire of E. J. Fairhurst, Agent.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Aug. 31st, 1898:

Harry Gibson, Wm. Finney, Will Kidwell, Alfred Mapes, C. B. Leahman, (2), E. Frazier, G. E. Francis, William Stout, Miss May Little, Miss Venie Little.

All the above remaining uncalled for Sept. 14, 1898, will be sent to the Dead Letter office. Persons calling for above, please say "advertised."

W. H. HOLSINGER, P. M.

MANOVED UNDER THE CARS. Wm. Pierce, of Clements, met a horrible death. Freight train No. 34, which arrives in this locality after midnight, reached here, and the pilot and wheels were splattered with blood, and a human jaw bone was found clinging to the pilot.

It was evident that at some point on her trip she had run over some unknown person.

An investigation disclosed the fact that just this side of Clements the train ran over the body of William Pierce. He is a widower employed on the ranch of Black-shere Bros. near Elmdale. It is reported he had been drinking and had wandered away from the ranch to the railroad.

It is thought he had fallen asleep on the track and escaped the notice of the engineer.

He leaves three children to mourn his death. He was about 40 years of age.

The coroner of Chase county was notified and took charge of the remains.—Emporia Republican September 5.

BRING OUR HEROES HOME! The beautiful song "Bring Our Heroes Home" dedicated to the Heroes of the U. S. Battleship Maine is one of the finest national songs ever written. The words ring with patriotism and the music is stirring and full of fire, and fitting the noble sentiment to which it is dedicated. Arranged for Piano and Organ. This song and sixteen other pages of full sheet music will be sent on receipt of 25 cents.

Address, POPULAR MUSIC Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

NOTICE. Having lost all my office fixtures, books, library, instruments, etc., complete, I would esteem it a great favor if all of those knowing themselves to be indebted to me, in the least, would call and settle, or pay a part of the whole, as I shall need it in order to set up again. Though badly disfigured I am still in the ring. Respectfully, F. T. JOHNSON M. D.

WAR MAP OF Cuba The World West Indies

Just what you need to locate KEY WEST, CANARY ISLANDS, CAPE VERDE ISLANDS, PORTO RICO, DRY TORTUGAS, Etc.

THE WORLD On one side, 28 x 21 inches. CUBA WEST INDIES On other side. Each map formerly sold at 25c.—75c.

Send 15c for Sample Sheet and terms to agents. Our men earn \$15.00 to \$35.00 weekly.

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A SUMMER ROMANCE.

They met to-day at luncheon, and immense was their surprise. They were hard for them to comprehend the scene before their eyes. For only just a week ago they parted with a tear. And neither dreamed of meeting, face to face, the other, here.

"Twas at a cheap seaside resort their friendship first began; She was a cultured heiress, he a wealthy nobleman. And side by side they strolled about the happy, wave-washed sands. Till fate or fortune called them home to widely different lands. He o'er the sea to sunny France must sadly sail away. Through California's orange groves she all alone must stray; But since vacation days are o'er—be still, oh, troubled heart! They're clerking in department stores about a block apart. —Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.



PART II. THE SEA COOK.

CHAPTER XVII. I GO TO BRISTOL.

It was longer than the squire imagined ere we were ready for the sea, and none of our first plans—not even Dr. Livesey's, of keeping me beside him—could be carried out as we intended. The doctor had to go to London for a physician to take charge of his practice; the squire was hard at work at Bristol; and I lived on at the Hall under the charge of old Redruth, the gamekeeper, almost a prisoner but full of sea dreams and the most charming anticipations of strange islands and adventures. I brooded by the hour together over the map, all the details of which I well remembered. Sitting by the fire in the housekeeper's room, I approached that island in my fancy, from every possible direction; I explored every acre of its surface; I climbed a thousand times to that tall hill they call the Spy-glass, and from the top enjoyed the most wonderful and changing prospects. Sometimes the isle was thick with savages, with whom we fought; sometimes full of dangerous animals that hunted us; but in all my fancies nothing occurred to me so strange and tragic as our actual adventures.

So the weeks passed on, till one fine day there came a letter addressed to Dr. Livesey, with this addition: "To be opened in the case of his absence by Tom Redruth, or young Hawkins." Obeying this order we found, or rather I found—for the gamekeeper was a poor hand at reading anything but print—the following important news: "Old Anchor Inn, Bristol, March 17.—"Dear Livesey: As I do not know whether you are at the Hall or still in London, I send this in double to both places. "The ship is bought and fitted. She lies at anchor, ready for sea. You never imagined a sweeter schooner—a childer might sail her—two hundred tons; name, Hispaniola. "I got her through my old friend, Blandy, who has proved himself throughout the most surprising trump. The admirable fellow literally saved in my interest, and so, I may say, did every one in Bristol, as soon as they got wind of the port we sailed for—treasure, I mean. "Redruth," said I, interrupting the letter, "Dr. Livesey will not like that. The squire has been talking after all." "Well, who's got a better right?" growled the gamekeeper. "A pretty rum go if squire ain't to talk for Dr. Livesey, I should think."

At that I gave up all attempts at commentary, and read straight on: "Blandy himself found the Hispaniola, and by the most admirable management got her for the merest trifle. There is a class of men in Bristol monstrously prejudiced against Blandy. They go the length of declaring that this honest creature would do anything for money. The admirable fellow literally saved in my interest, and so, I may say, did every one in Bristol, as soon as they got wind of the port we sailed for—treasure, I mean. "Redruth," said I, interrupting the letter, "Dr. Livesey will not like that. The squire has been talking after all." "Well, who's got a better right?" growled the gamekeeper. "A pretty rum go if squire ain't to talk for Dr. Livesey, I should think."

CHAPTER VIII. AT THE SIGN OF THE SPYGLASS. When I had done breakfasting, the squire gave me a note addressed to John Silver, at the sign of the Spyglass, and told me I should easily find the place by following the line of the docks, and keeping a bright outlook for a little tavern with a large brass telescope for a sign. I set off, overjoyed at this opportunity to see some more of the ships and seamen, and picked my way among a great crowd of people and carts and bales, for the dock was now at its busiest, until I found the tavern in question. It was a bright enough little place of entertainment. The sign was newly painted; the windows had neat red curtains; the floor was cleanly sanded. There was a street on either side, and an open door on both, which made the large, low room pretty clear to see in, in spite of clouds of tobacco smoke. The customers were mostly seafaring men; and they talked so loudly that I hung at the door, almost afraid to enter. As I was waiting, a man came out of a side room, and at a glance, I was sure he must be Long John. His left leg was cut off close by the hip, and under the left shoulder he carried a crutch, which he managed with wonderful dexterity, hopping about upon it like a bird. He was very tall and strong, with a face as big as a ham—plain and pale, but intelligent and smiling. Indeed, he seemed in the most cheerful spirits, whistling as he moved about among the tables, with a merry

word or a slap on the shoulder for the most favored of his guests. Now, to tell you the truth, from the very first mention of Long John in Squire Trelawney's letter, I had taken a fear in my mind that he might prove to be the very one-legged sailor whom I had watched for so long at the old Benbow. But one look at the man before me was enough. I had seen the captain, and Black Dog and the blind man Pew, and I thought I knew what a buccaneer was like—a very different creature, according to me, from this clean and pleasant-tempered landlord. I plucked up courage at once, crossed the threshold, and walked right up to the man where he stood, propped on his crutch, talking to a customer. "Mr. Silver, sir?" I asked, holding out the note.

"Yes, my lad," said he; "such is my name, to be sure. And who may you be?" And when he saw the squire's letter, he seemed to me to give something almost like a start. "Oh!" said he, quite aloud, and offering his hand, "I see. You are our new cabin-boy; pleased I am to see you." And he took my hand in his large firm grasp. Just then one of the customers at the far side rose suddenly and made for the door. It was close by him, and he was out in the street in a moment. But his hurry had attracted my notice, and I recognized him at a glance. It was the tallow-faced man, wanting two fingers, who had come first to the Admiral Benbow. "Oh," I cried, "stop him! it's Black Dog!"

"I don't care two coppers who he is," cried Silver. "But he hasn't paid his score. Harry, run and catch him." One of the others who was nearest the door leaped up and started in pursuit. "If he were Admiral Hawke he shall pay his score," cried Silver; and then, relinquishing my hand, "who did you say he was?" he asked. "Black what?" "Dog, sir," said I. "Has Mr. Trelawney not told you of the buccaneers? He was one of them." "So?" cried Silver. "In my house! Den, run and help Harry. One of those swabs, was he? Was that you drinking with him, Morgan? Step here."

The man whom he called Morgan—an old, gray-haired mahogany-faced sailor—came forward pretty sheepishly, rolling his head. "Now, Morgan," said Long John, sternly; "you never clapped your eyes on that Black—Black Dog before, did you, now?" "Not I, sir," said Morgan, with a salute. "You didn't know his name, did you?" "No, sir." "By the powers, Tom Morgan, it's as good for you!" exclaimed the landlord. "If you had been mixed up with the like of that, you would never have put another foot in my house, you may lay to that. Get back to your place for a lubber, Tom."

And then, as Morgan rolled back to his seat, Silver added to me in a confidential whisper, that was very flattering, as I thought: "He's quite an honest man, Tom Morgan, only stupid. And now," he ran on again, aloud, "let's see—Black Dog? No, I don't know the name, not I. Yet I kind of think I've—yes, I've seen the swab. He used to come here with a blind beggar, he used." "That he did, you may be sure," said I. "I knew that blind man, too. His name was Pew."

"It was!" cried Silver, now quite excited. "Pew! That were his name for certain. Ah, he looked a shark, he did! If we run down this Black Dog, now, there'll be news for Cap'n Trelawney! Ben's a good runner; few seamen run better than Ben. He should run him down, hand over hand, by the powers! He talked of keel-hauling, did he? I'll keel haul him!" All the time he was jerking out these phrases he was stumping up and down the tavern on his crutch, slapping tables with his hand, and giving such a show of excitement as would have convinced an Old Bailey judge or a Bow street runner. My suspicions had been thoroughly reawakened on finding Black Dog at the Spyglass, and I watched the cook narrowly. But he was too deep, and too ready, and too clever for me, and by the time the two men had come back out of breath, and confessed that they had lost the track in a crowd, and been scolded like

thieves, I would have gone ball for the innocence of Long John Silver. "See here, now, Hawkins," said he, "here's a blessed hard thing on a man like me now, ain't it? There's Cap'n Trelawney—what's he to think? Here I have this confounded son of a Dutchman sitting in my own house, drinking of my own rum! Here you comes and tells me of it plain; and here I let him give us all the slip before my blessed dead-lights! Now, Hawkins, you do me justice with the cap'n. You're a lad, you are, but you're as smart as paint. I see that when you first came in. Now, here it is: What could I do, with this old timber I hobble on? When I was an A B master mariner I'd have come up alongside of him, hand over hand, and broached him to in a brace of old shakes, I would; and now—"

And then, all of a sudden, he stopped, and his jaw dropped as though he had remembered something. "The score!" he burst out. "Three goes o' rum! Why, silver my timbers, if I hadn't forgotten my score!" And, falling on a bench, he laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks. I could not help joining; and we laughed, together, peal after peal, until the tavern rang again. "Why, what a precious old sea-calf I am!" he said, at last, wiping his cheeks. "You and me should get on well, Hawkins, for I'll take my day I should be rated ship's boy. But, come, now, stand by to go about. This won't do. Dooty is dooty, messmates. I'll put on my old cocked hat, and step along of you to Cap'n Trelawney, and report this here affair. For, mind you, it's serious, young Hawkins; and neither you nor me's come out of it with what I should make so bold as to call credit. Nor you, neither, says you; not smart—none of the pair of us smart. But dash my buttons! that was a good 'un about my score." And he began to laugh again, and that so heartily that, though I did not see the joke as he did, I was again obliged to join him in his mirth.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN ENGLISH GALLANT.
A Man of Fashion of the Elizabethan Era.

Glancing across the surface of everyday life in the Elizabethan days of robust manhood, it is interesting to notice the lively, childlike simplicity of manners, the love of showy, brilliant colors worn by both sexes, and to compare these charming characteristics with the sober habiliments and reserved manners of the present day. Here is an example of the man of fashion, the beau-ideal of the metropolis, as he sallies forth into the city to parade himself in the favorite mart of fashionable loungers, St. Paul's churchyard. His beard, if he have one, is on the wane, but his mustaches are cultivated and curled at the points, and himself redolent with choicest perfumes. Costly jewels decorate his ears; a gold brooch of rarest workmanship fastens his bright scarlet cloak, which is thrown carelessly over his left shoulder, for he is most anxious to exhibit to the utmost advantage the rich hatchings of his silver-hilted rapier and dagger, the exquisite cut of his doublet (shorn of its skirts) and trunk hose. His hair, cropped close from the top of the head down the back, hangs in long love-locks on the sides. His hat, which was then really new in the country, having supplanted the woolen cap or hood, is thrown jauntily on one side; it is high and tapering toward the crown, and has a band around it, richly adorned with precious stones, or by goldsmith's work, and this gives a support to one of the finest of plumes. —Nineteenth Century.



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One evening, as we sat on the squatter's doorstep, with a smoke at our feet to drive the mosquitoes away, I asked the old man if it never occurred to him to protect the doors and windows of his cabin against the pests. "Lawd bless yo', sah, but doin' that very thing mighty nigh ruined me three years ago!" he replied, as he struck at a gallinipper almost as big as a bee. "Yes, sah, it did," added his wife, as she sat down between us, "and we ain't takin' no mo' chances." When I had urged them to tell the story, the old man raked some more chips on the fire to thicken the smoke, and then said: "It was owin' to that Kurnel Bunker, sah. He comes along yere one day on his hoss, and arter stoppin' fur a nip from the jug and lookin' around, he says to me that what's keepin' the state of Arkansas down on her back is the dratted flies and 'skeeters. Couldn't no country get ahead where her people had to fight flies by day and 'skeeters by night, with gallinippers mixin' in between times. After another nip he warms up, and standin' on this doah-step he makes one o' the purtiest speeches yo' ever listened to. He makes out that them flies and 'skeeters has kept America back by a hundred years, and that the state of Arkansas was a Paradise without 'em. He put it mighty plain that we used up half our time slappin' at the psky things, and that every woman, child, hoss, mawl and dog in the state would git two hours mo' sleep

every night!" "We could do away with 'skeeters," I wasn't sayin' a word, and the old woman was keepin' mighty still, and arter the kurnel had spoke fur half an hour he says: "'Abe Hope, the gov'nor is busy jest now whitewashin' the co'ncribs on his plantation, and I've got a heap to do to look arter politics, but thar's a man who's got the time and the money and the ambition to save the state of Arkansas, and he's sittin' right yere fefo' me. His name ar' Abe Hope, and when he's conkered the flies and 'skeeters and led us out o' this land o' desolashun, any reward he kin name shall be his.' "That's the way he talked, sah," said Abe, "and he just made me believe I order do sumthin' right away. When I axed him what could be done, he told me to go into wire screens. He p'inted out that there wasn't such a thing used about any house fur 50 miles around yere, and that when the folks came to see 'em they'd sell to beat the band. I'd be makin' a heap o' money and savin' the state at the same time, and his talk was so slick and smooth that me 'n the old woman was took in by it. "And you went into screens?" I asked. "Yes, sah—went right in. I sent down to Nashville and got 15 screen-doahs, and screens fur a hundred winders, and when they came I loaded 'em into the cart and set off to sell 'em. The kurnel had given me figgers, and when I drove up to Bill Freeman's cabin I knowed jest what to say. Bill comes out and looks at them screens and says: "'Abe, it 'pears to me them milk-strainers is larger than any I ever seed befo'. Is the object to strain a hull bar' of milk to once?" "Didn't yo' ever hear of fly-screens?" I says. "Never did. "Then yere yo' are. They are fur doahs and winders. Can't no flies git in by day or 'skeeters at night. Let's the air in, but keeps out the insects. Don't have to build no smudges nor do no slappin'. Saves half yer energy and all yer cussin'." "Abe Hope," says Bill, arter takin' time to think it over, 'it 'pears to me yo' are agin flies and 'skeeters. If yo' are, then yo' are also agin the Lawd. The Lawd created the state of Arkansas. He knowed what He was about when he made her half-swamp and lagoon. The object was to raise flies and 'skeeters—heaps o' 'em. Folks was put yere to be bit and pestered, and any man as goes agin it won't have no luck.' "That's the way he talked," said the squatter, "and that was the way all the rest of 'em talked. It wasn't no good puttin' figgers at 'em. They jest answered that if the Lawd hadn't reckoned on flies and 'skeeters when He made this world He would have made 'em all wild turkeys instead. I driv

around fur a week and didn't make a sale, and then I come home. I was powerfully put out with Kurnel Bunker, but he comes over and hears my story and says: "'Abe Hope, the people has got to be given a few weeks' time and educated up to it. Just fix up yer own cabin and let 'em all see how them fly-screens work.' "I fixed it. I screened the winders and the doahs, and I put screens up at the mewl-shed and the co'n-crib. Then I fixed up screens clear out to the road, and the folks who come to see declared it was a monstrous sight. Not a fly nor a 'skeeter could git into the house, and we didn't have no smudges fur the first time in 20 years. Nobody would buy, however. Goin' agin the Lawd, 'skeeters was goin' agin the Lawd, they said, and heaps of 'em predicted that some calamity would happen as a punishment. That's jest how it did come out, and I ain't fairly got over bein' skeert yit. "But what could have happened?" I queried. "I'll tell yo', sah. Them flies and 'skeeters and gallinippers had bin havin' their way since the world was created. If they wanted to enter my cabin in Arkansas the doahs and winders was open to 'em. If they could bite a body and git away that was all right. The news spread around among 'em, and arter fo' or five days they begun to come about mighty thick. I didn't take much notice till we had a cloudy day. Then they begun to come out o' the swamps in such amazin' swarms that we was driv into the house, and the old mewl begun to bray in alarm and kept it up right along—there was boss-fies, blue-bottles, swamp-wasps, house-flies, 'skeeters, gallinippers and all sorts o' flyin' bugs. Seemed like a brass band had got out to call 'em all together, and at four o'clock in the afternoon we had to light a candle. I wasn't feelin' very

serious about it up to then, but the old woman flops down on the floor and cries out: "Abe, yo' was agin 'em, and a judgment has bin sent upon us! We ain't goin' to live to see another sun rise!" "Yes, I said them very words," added Mrs. Hope. "And what happened?" "I'll tell yo', sah. By the time night had come them insects was so thick around the house that the roarin' of 'em was like a high wind. They sung and buzzed and roared, and they come thicker and thicker, and they come agin them screens 'till they made the old cabin shake all over. Of all the big boss-fies, and of all the sock-dogger 'skeeters I ever did behold, the tormentedest was right then and there. They was so anxious to git at us that they chanked their teeth and made a growlin' noise, and I'm tellin' yo' that I wouldn't have been so skeert of a dozen b'ars. I was thinkin' that nuthin would save us, when all to once Catfish creek, which was boom'n full o' flood water, broke over its banks jest above the house. As it came roarin' down we was picked up and carried down the bayou and clear across and landed on 'tother shore. We went away from them insects like a rabbit humpin' fur home, and if they followed along they lost us on the bayou. It wasn't this cabin, yo' understand, but the first one I built. It was lifted right up and floated off and most of it's over there in the swamp yit. I was out \$50 on fly-screens, \$150 on the cabin, and me'n' the ole woman talked in whippers fur the next 'three months. No, sah, we ain't keepin' flies and 'skeeters out the house. We was agin 'em once and had a clus shave of it; and though I'm free to say they dun pester a good deal, I'm not fur bein' agin 'em no mo'."

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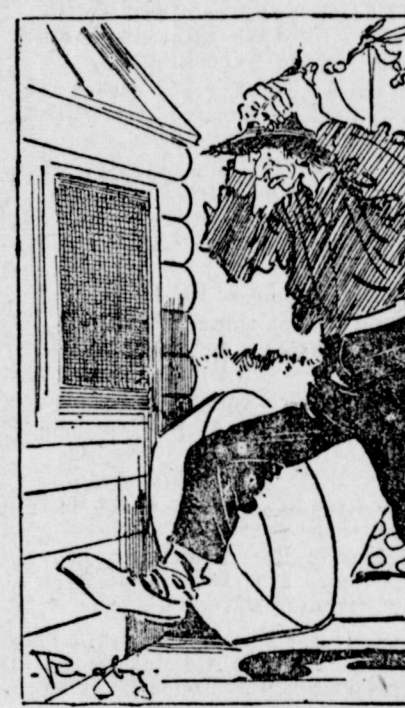
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SQUATTER SKETCHES

Abe Hope Tells How He Went Agin Flies and Mosquitoes.

By M. QUAD. Copyright, 1898

One evening, as we sat on the squatter's doorstep, with a smoke at our feet to drive the mosquitoes away, I asked the old man if it never occurred to him to protect the doors and windows of his cabin against the pests. "Lawd bless yo', sah, but doin' that very thing mighty nigh ruined me three years ago!" he replied, as he struck at a gallinipper almost as big as a bee. "Yes, sah, it did," added his wife, as she sat down between us, "and we ain't takin' no mo' chances." When I had urged them to tell the story, the old man raked some more chips on the fire to thicken the smoke, and then said: "It was owin' to that Kurnel Bunker, sah. He comes along yere one day on his hoss, and arter stoppin' fur a nip from the jug and lookin' around, he says to me that what's keepin' the state of Arkansas down on her back is the dratted flies and 'skeeters. Couldn't no country get ahead where her people had to fight flies by day and 'skeeters by night, with gallinippers mixin' in between times. After another nip he warms up, and standin' on this doah-step he makes one o' the purtiest speeches yo' ever listened to. He makes out that them flies and 'skeeters has kept America back by a hundred years, and that the state of Arkansas was a Paradise without 'em. He put it mighty plain that we used up half our time slappin' at the psky things, and that every woman, child, hoss, mawl and dog in the state would git two hours mo' sleep



"WE WAS DRIV INTO THE HOUSE."

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CYCLING IN AUGUST.

The Best Racing of the Season Came in the Dog Days.

Mile Record Now Belongs to Taylore—Elkes' Surprising Performance in the Hour—The Meet at Indianapolis.

[Special Chicago Letter.]

August always develops interesting cycling news because the racing men seem then to have trained down to their finest condition, and the struggle for championship honors grows more fierce as the end of the season begins to approach. Race meets are more frequent and more liberally patronized than in the more heated month of July, when many are seeking a temporary respite from the labor and midsummer discomforts of the city. Records in competition and against time are generally expected to begin to fall in August,



THOMAS TAGGART, Mayor of Indianapolis and President '98 Meet Club.

although the regular record-breaking season does not properly start until September or early October. The season of '98, however, has been different from other seasons in that record breaking commenced almost with the first big race of the year, and the figures have been so repeatedly lowered, especially in competition, that it is almost impossible to remember when, where and by whom they were changed, or even to keep posted on the latest times for the most important distances. Yet, notwithstanding this, August this year is notable for its record-breaking performances.

With respect to the whole world, no doubt the reduction of the figures for the mile by Edouard Taylore, the Frenchman sojourning with the other foreign crackjacks on this side of the Atlantic, is of most importance. The event occurred at Willow Grove track, Philadelphia on August 6, where, amid the keenest excitement, with flying start and paced by several quadruplet teams, Taylore not only wrested from Platt Betts, of England, the most highly prized of all racing records, but actually cut 2-5 seconds from his figures, reducing the time from 1:35 flat to 1:32 3-5. Earlier in the year E. A. McDuffee, of Boston, had tied Betts' time, but Americans are too cosmopolitan, and admire ability and prowess too much wherever found, to begrudge Taylore his honors because of his nationality, and anyway his is an American record, although made by a Frenchman.

There has been much speculation in past seasons as to how low the figures for the mile will eventually be brought, and last year predictions were made by a very few that by the close of the racing season of '98 the record would stand at 1:30. There is a large possibility that it may, but to reduce the time for a mile by even fractions of a second is sufficiently difficult to have caused the world's best sprinters many a heartbreaking effort in vain and caused the loss of thousands of dollars to bicycle manufacturers employing the racing men. What its reduction by five full seconds means, how-



HARRY ELKES, Holder World's Hour Record, 34 Miles 1,220 1/2 Yards.

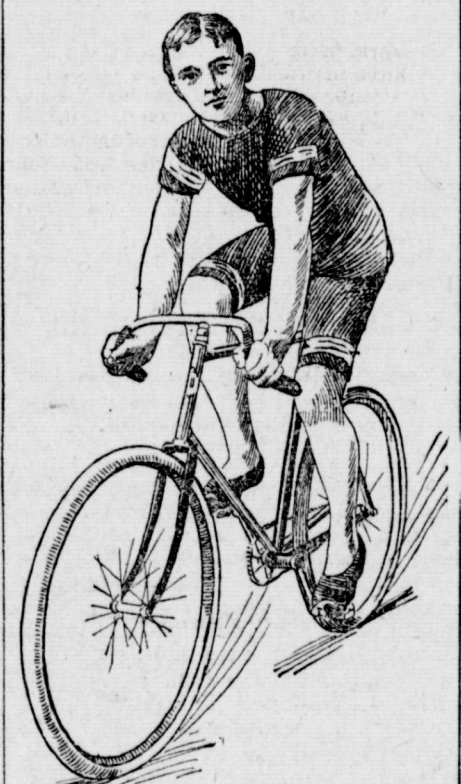
ever, it is utterly impossible for anyone but a racing man to appreciate.

To Americans the astonishing performance of Harry Elkes in his 25-mile match race with Tom Linton the same day at the same track is of even more importance. Nobody dreamed for a moment that the young New Yorker would come out of the event anything but a loser, as he had been ill with a very weakening trouble only a week before, and at the best he was looked upon as scarcely more than a second-rate long-distance rider. When he calmly declined to be shaken in the first few miles of the contest by Linton and his pacemakers and steadily trailed them at an ever-increasing pace, the 20,000 spectators were surprised; when, in the thirteenth mile, he took advantage of a slight confusion on the track and urged his pacemaking multiplet team to take the

lead, the people became wildly enthusiastic; when, at the end of the 25 miles he crossed the tape almost a lap in the lead, far under record time for the distance and victor over England's best middle-distance racer, the crowd was dumfounded, nonplused; they could hardly realize that what they had seen was true. But Elkes was not satisfied with making a world-wide reputation in 42 minutes and 42 seconds; he knew he had covered almost a mile more in that time than had ever been ridden before on a bicycle, and he resolved to keep on and gain the hour record—with the exception of the mile record the most important of all. His success was absolute, and he broke the record last held by Edouard Taylore by adding 1 mile 257 1-3 yards to it, bringing the figures up to 34 miles 1,220 1-3 yards—very close upon 35 miles in 60 minutes.

If either of these feats had been accomplished by Michael, Taylore or McDuffee, or even by Maj. Taylor, the colored phenomenon, racing enthusiasts would have been less surprised, but Elkes' successes were wholly unexpected, as he is best known by his work in six-day and 12-hour and 24-hour events. His defeat by "Pluggie Bill" Martin in the 50-mile match in June, when he went all to pieces after the first two record-breaking miles, was poor foundation for building hopes of his victory over Linton later on; and the fact that he had been sick and showed an emaciated form, in sad contrast to the Welshman's well-rounded figure, seemed to proclaim him a certain loser. Yet the wonderfully fast times made prove conclusively that it was not Linton's fault that he won, since Linton himself was well within record figures. Harry D. Elkes is only a boy 21 years of age. He was born in Glens Falls, N. Y., and began racing in amateur events on July 4, 1893.

Another event that will make August stand out prominently this year is the holding of the league meet in Indianapolis from the 9th to the 13th inclusive. This is the nineteenth annual meeting of this largest of all athletic or recreative associations, yet every successive year the annual gathering of the members for the enjoyment of social pleasures and to see the finest cycling racing of the season seems to be larger than ever before and to take on added importance and in-



FRANK COSTELLO, Winner of the \$1,000 American Handicap at Indianapolis.

creased success. This year Thomas Taggart, the cycling mayor of Indianapolis, was the exposure of all eyes and the center of attraction. He was elected president of the '98 Meet club, which had charge of all the arrangements, and right royally did he do the honors of his city.

Each year the cycle trade begins to think and talk about the models for the following year earlier than before. Even thus early in the summer much discussion is going on regarding possible changes to be made in the construction and prices of bicycles for '99. One very apparent tendency is toward the use of 30-inch instead of 28-inch wheels in the frame. Half a dozen or more prominent firms have already produced sample machines thus equipped. The points in favor of the increased wheel diameter are that the wheels being larger, they roll over obstructions on rough roads easier than the wheels that have been standard for several years; that with the wheel base increased from 33 to 47 inches the rider sits more nearly in the middle of the machine and feels the jolting less; that with the axles raised one inch higher from the ground the crank hanger can be dropped three and a half to four inches, and that, as the wheels travel six inches farther at every revolution, larger rear sprockets may be used without reducing the gear, or the front sprocket can be decreased in size. But the combination of larger wheels with the low frames in vogue produce an extremely short head, that offers much smaller leverage for the resistance of lateral strains, and in consequence the frame is liable to become easily twisted out of "true," so that the machine will steer erratically and cannot be ridden "hands off," as a properly trued and adjusted machine can be. There is little likelihood that the prices of chain-driven bicycles will be further reduced, as almost no profit on the year's business is turned now by the bulk of manufacturers and dealers, but it is authoritatively stated that all chainless models will be sold for \$75 instead of \$125. The prices of tires are also being advanced 50 cents to a dollar per pair. H. W. PERRY.

A horse power is calculated to be sufficient to raise 33,000 pounds to the height of one foot in a minute.

THOSE CHARITY PARTIES.

The Head of the House Had His Say and Then Paid for His Fun.

The two fair daughters of the household were discussing the entertainment they proposed giving for the benefit of a little work of charity in which they were interested, and, as a matter of course, the old gentleman had to have his say. "It's an infernal nuisance," he declared. "The house will be in a commotion for a week, nothing will be thought of but your party, and everything will be disarranged. That night we will all be awake till well toward morning, and the next day, those who are not sick will go about snoring and half asleep. I call it nothing but tomfoolery." "Papa," said the eldest, "don't you understand that we are going to help some of the poor and that every cent we make will provide them with some comfort? What you should do is to encourage us." "A good deal you girls care about the charitable feature of this social combination you're in. It's the boys and girls and cards and dancing you want. No use trying to pull the wool over my eyes." "Very well. We'll try to do our duty, even if you do make it hard. We, at least, have some sympathy for the afflicted." "Oh, you have? Sweetly disinterested, aren't you? How much did you take in at the last blowout?" "Just six hundred," proudly. "Well, I'll give you just \$30.50 for the cause if you'll not inflict your corks on us. Now, how's your charity?" "Mamma, I wish to the land you'd come down here. Papa's acting perfectly awful," and she flounced out of the room while he laughed sardonically.—Detroit Free Press.

HEROES OF WAR.

From the Chicago Times-Herald. The feeling of admiration for heroes of war seems to be innate in the human heart, and is brought to the surface as the opportunity an object presents itself. Among those who proved their heroism during our Civil War was A. Schiffenefer, of 161 Sedgwick Street, Chicago. He is an Austrian by birth, came to America in 1850, at the age of twenty, and became an American citizen. He is now living at Milwaukee when the call for volunteers came early in 1862, and he promptly enlisted in Company A, of the Twenty-sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. In the Army of the Potomac he saw much fighting, campaigning in the Shenandoah Valley.

In the first day's fighting at the battle of Gettysburg, Schiffenefer received a wound in the right side, which afterward caused him much trouble. With a portion of his regiment he was captured and imprisoned at Bell Island and Andersonville, and afterward exchanged. He returned to his regiment, which was transferred to the Army of General Sherman, and marched with him through Georgia to the sea. In this campaign Mr. Schiffenefer's old wound began to trouble him and he was sent to the hospital and then home. He had also contracted catarrh of the stomach and found no relief for years.

"I happened to read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People about a year ago," he said, "and thought that they might be good for my trouble. I concluded to try them. I bought one box and began to take them according to directions. They gave me great relief. After finishing that box I bought another, and when I had taken the pills I felt that I was cured. I recovered my appetite and ate heartily. I can testify to the good the pills did me."

Mr. Schiffenefer is a prominent Grand Army man in Chicago, whither he moved some years ago with his family.

Generally the Case. "What a great bore that Simpering!" "Still he would leave a very small hole in the world if he were taken away."—Chicago Evening News.

People hunt up their own kind just as naturally as water seeks its own level.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 6.	
CATTLE—Best beef	4 40 @ 4 35
Stockers	2 75 @ 4 00
Native cows	1 75 @ 4 00
HOGS—Choice to heavy	3 75 @ 3 80
SHEEP—Fair to choice	1 85 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 hard	65 1/2 @ 63 1/4
CORN—No. 2 mixed	27 @ 27 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	21 @ 22
RYE—No. 2	30 1/2 @ 40
FLOUR—Patent, per barrel	2 45 @ 3 75
Fancy	3 15 @ 3 25
HAY—Choice timothy	6 25 @ 6 75
Fancy prairie	5 50 @ 6 00
BRAN (sacked)	28 1/2 @ 39
BUTTER—Choice creamery	13 1/2 @ 17 1/2
CHEESE—Full cream	8 1/2 @ 9
EGGS—Choice	11 @ 11 1/2
POTATOES	35 @ 40
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping	4 00 @ 4 90
Texas	3 30 @ 3 90
HOGS—Heavy	3 85 @ 4 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 50 @ 4 15
FLOUR—Choice	3 45 @ 3 65
WHEAT—No. 2 red	63 @ 65
CORN—No. 2 mixed	29 @ 29 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	20 @ 20 1/2
RYE—No. 2	43 @ 43 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	16 @ 19 1/2
LARD—Western mess	4 @ 4 90
PORK	8 65 @ 8 75
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	5 20 @ 5 65
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 75 @ 4 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 85 @ 4 35
FLOUR—Winter wheat	3 70 @ 3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red	63 @ 65
CORN—No. 2	30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
OATS—No. 2	20 1/2 @ 20 3/4
RYE	42 @ 42 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	13 @ 18
LARD	4 97 1/2 @ 5 05
PORK	8 65 @ 8 77 1/2
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native steers	4 80 @ 5 40
HOGS—Good to choice	4 20 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	70 @ 70 1/2
CORN—No. 2	36 @ 35 1/2
OATS—No. 2	26 1/2 @ 27
BUTTER—Creamery	14 1/4 @ 14 1/4
PORK—Mess	9 00 @ 9 15

Has Not Slept for Five Years.

It is reported that a man in Indiana has not had an hour's sleep for five years. He constantly walks about, unable to rest, and is now little more than a skeleton. There are thousands of men and women who are unable to sleep more than an hour or two a night because of nervousness, weakness, dyspepsia, headache and constipation. A certain remedy for these disorders is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. All druggists sell it.

Why He Had Hopes. Mr. Gotrox (decisively)—My daughter is not the right age to get married. Mr. Hardupp (persuasively)—I quite agree with you, Mr. Gotrox—and every year makes it worse, you know.—Judge.

Successful Treatment for Asthma. Dr. P. Harold Hayes, of Buffalo, N. Y., sends his book on "Asthma and Hay-Fever Cured to Stay Cured" free and postpaid to any sufferer who applies for it. Dr. Hayes has now treated upwards of forty thousand cases, and quotes many cases of former sufferers who have stayed cured for from five to twenty years. Names and addresses of these are given, so that any inquirer can investigate fully and be convinced of the reliability of the statements made. Dr. Hayes says that any case of spasmodic or bronchial Asthma not complicated with organic disease of heart, lungs or kidneys can be radically cured.

An Instance. DeCrop—May is intensely feminine. Miss Upton—More so than other girls? DeCrop—Well, she asked the blacksmith the other day if her horse couldn't wear shoes a size smaller.—Puck.

What Is the Use of making up clothes that go to pieces before the end of the season or fade and get limp and sleazy after the first washing? One of Simpson's Finest will outwear three of the inferior calicoes. The colors are absolutely fast, and any fabric bearing the name of William Simpson & Sons is guaranteed of the highest standard of quality and finish and will give perfect satisfaction.

Preparing the Case. First Lawyer—Each witness gives a different account of the accident. Second Lawyer—Yes; if we put them all on the stand, the jury may think our client met with three or four accidents.—Puck.

J. M. DeLacy writes: "I can assure you that in no single instance has Dr. Moffett's TERTINA (Teething Powders) proved a failure. We have tried soothing remedies and everything known to us and the 'old women,' and TERTINA is preeminently a success and blessing to mothers and children."

Not Wanted. Captain—I can get a great attraction for our ball game. A pitcher with a wooden leg. Manager—Nope. It won't do. We don't want no useless timber on the team.—Up to Date.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

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If you are young you naturally appear so. If you are old, why appear so? Keep young inwardly; we will look after the outwardly. You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age.

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will surely restore color to gray hair, and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life. Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff. We will send you our book on the Hair and Scalp, free upon request.

Write to the Doctor. If you do not obtain all the benefit you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

"Hurrah! Battle Ax has come."

Everybody who reads the newspapers knows what privation and suffering were caused in Cuba—by the failure of the supply of tobacco provided by the Government to reach the camps of the U. S. Soldiers.

Battle Ax PLUG

When marching—fighting—tramping—wheeling instantly relieves that dry taste in the mouth.

Remember the name when you buy again.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

CURES Chills, Malaria and Biliousness

DELIGHTFUL TO TAKE. WARRANTED.

"NO CURE, NO PAY."

Is just as good for Adults as for Children.

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Yours Truly,
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KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Ellis county's new courthouse at Hays City is completed. The Armour's may establish a packing-house plant at Salina. Gov. Leedy and W. E. Stanley both spoke at Topeka Labor day.

Athlison's corn carnival has been declared off on account of lack of funds. Oklahoma has just paid Kansas \$9,000 for keeping territory prisoners. The bill is of several years standing.

John B. Johnson, the Highland banker who died recently, owned over 31,000 acres of land in five counties in Missouri.

At the National Irrigation congress at Cheyenne, Wyo., last week J. H. Churchill, of Kansas, was made one of the vice presidents.

At the state band contest in Emporia first prize was awarded the Cowboy band, of Woodbine, and the second to the Lyndon band.

At the Modern Woodmen log rolling at Jola a special feature was a natural gas display, to make which 14,000,000 cubic feet of gas was used.

A Washington dispatch said J. L. Bristow, fourth assistant postmaster general, would come to Kansas and take part in the political campaign.

The internal revenue collections for August in the Kansas-Oklahoma district were \$96,897.28, about three times the amount collected in August, 1897.

Convicts in the Kansas penitentiary were caught making counterfeit money, but not before they had turned out a great many nickels and quarters.

There will be a "confederate day" at the G. A. R. reunion at Topeka this fall and Col. John B. Stone, of Kansas City, Mo., will be one of the speakers.

Ed Henderson, the Fort Scott negro barber who was held for ruining a 12-year-old white girl, was spirited out of town by officers to save him from a mob.

S. M. Jarvis, the New York capitalist who was the first American to establish a bank at Santiago, years ago published the Times at Sedan, this state.

John Harding, aged 17 and Edith Edson, aged 14, eloped from Hiawatha in a lumber wagon, intending to find some officer who would issue them a marriage license.

William Madden, a well-known young barber at Fort Scott, was arrested for bigamy, the charge being made by alleged wife No. 1, who resides at Kansas City.

Topeka will vote on a proposition to issue \$140,000 bonds to purchase the present waterworks system or build a new one. The capacity must be 6,000,000 gallons daily.

At San Francisco the other day when Gen. Miller reviewed the 7,000 troops camped there, Col. Fred Funston, of the Twentieth Kansas, was made a division commander.

Because the "Maple Leaf" railroad erected a water tank and switches adjacent to the First Methodist church property in Leavenworth, the church has sued the railroad company for \$17,000 damages.

State Superintendent Stryker says more new schoolhouses are being built in Kansas this year than in any year in the state's history, not excluding boom times. The vast majority of them are country schoolhouses.

Prof. Arnold Enech, of Switzerland, will occupy a newly-created chair of mathematics in the Kansas agricultural college at Manhattan. Enech's father-in-law, Prof. Walters, is also one of the faculty at Manhattan.

Amos Walton, a resident of Kansas since 1857, died at Arkansas City. In 1868 he was a member of the legislature from Douglas county. He served with distinction throughout the civil war in the Ninth Kansas cavalry.

Attorney General Boyle holds that a paragon owned by the church and occupied by the pastor as a residence is exempt from taxation, together with the ground upon which it is located not to exceed one-half acre.

Gov. Leedy commissioned Charles Lindsay quartermaster of the Twenty-second Kansas to succeed Lieut. Henry Lamb, deceased. Lindsay is a brother of Col. H. C. Lindsay, of the same regiment. Both reside at Topeka.

Sergt. Craig Harris, son of United States Senator Harris, was seriously ill of fever at Montauk point. Young Harris, though but 17, enlisted last spring in Washington city and was one of the first to see service in Cuba.

According to Chanceller Snow's weather report August was notably lacking in weather extremes. The highest temperature during the month was 94.5 on the 16th and the lowest was 58.5 on the 1st. The rainfall was 3.76 inches.

Arthur W. Brewster, of St. Joseph, nominee of the Fourth Missouri republicans for congress, was born and grew to manhood at White Cloud, Doniphan county, this state. As a student of Washburn college he gained quite a reputation as a college orator and won several prizes in oratorical contests.

All the daily papers have been full of reports from San Francisco about the quarrel between Col. Fred Funston and Lieut. Col. Little, of the Twentieth Kansas, over appointments.

The latest dispatch said Funston had ignored Gov. Leedy in making one appointment, alleging that the governor had no authority to make the appointment.

Mrs. John T. West, of Axtell, took a dose of corrosive sublimate, mistaking it for cough medicine. A husband and three small children mourn her death.

While returning home from Lawrence the other night Farmer Deay, residing in south Douglas county, was held up by three highwaymen near his home and relieved of \$412.

Albert Jenks, of Fort Scott, was killed while stealing watermelons from Farmer Ulmstead, near town.

The soldiers' reunion at Baxter Springs the past week was more largely attended than ever in its history.

SOME KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

An Important Correction. A recent press dispatch said that "Col. W. F. Cloud is the only man living for whom a Kansas county is named." John A. Gilmore, the pioneer editor of Fredonia, corrects this statement. Ex-Gov. S. J. Crawford, for whom Crawford county was named, lives in Topeka, as does ex-Chief Justice S. A. Kingman, who is honored in the name of Kingman county. And ex-Lieut. Gov. Finney, for whom Finney county was named, lives at Neosho Falls. Miss Clara Barton, who was gracefully honored by Kansas in the naming of Barton county, has lately shown that her days of noble usefulness are not at an end.

Twenty-first May Be Retained. J. U. Brown, first lieutenant of company B, Twenty-first Kansas, a member of the legislature from Greeley county, is at home on a sick furlough. Lieut. Brown believes that the Twenty-first Kansas will be retained in the United States service. The regiment is brigaded now with the Eighth Massachusetts and the Twelfth New York, two of the best volunteer regiments in the service, and it is the belief that these three regiments will become a part of the new, enlarged United States regular army.

State Treasury Balances for August. The state treasurer's report for August shows the following balances in the various funds on August 31: General revenue, \$183,249.08; state house, \$6,143.88; sinking, \$367.54; interest, \$51,708.10; current university, \$2,031.25; militia, \$1,309.33; veterinary, \$31.26; permanent school, \$55,110.13; annual school, \$4,239.14; university permanent, \$1,966.77; university interest, \$2,229.39; normal school permanent, \$4,656.18; normal school interest, \$202.82; agricultural college permanent, \$2,322.12; agricultural college interest, \$2,366.59; stormont library, \$2,190.91; interest fiscal agency (New York), \$2,927.71; United States aid, state soldiers' home, \$1.44; municipal interest, \$17,531.43; grain inspector, \$8,061.81.

Must Register at the Capitol. It will be necessary for candidates for representatives from the eight southwestern counties of the state to file their nomination papers in the office of the secretary of state. The statutes provide that when any district includes more than one county the certificate of nomination cannot be filed with the county clerk, but the office must be considered a state office. The last legislature consolidated the eight southwestern counties into four districts.

Trouble for a County Attorney. At Salina, the committee of lawyers appointed by Judge Thompson to investigate the charges against County Attorney Norris has made its report. It contains six indictments against Norris. He is accused of unlawfully exacting money in four different cases. He is also accused of forging a summons and stealing three horses, two cows, three hogs, one wagon and two sets of harness.

Kansas Day at Omaha. September 1 was Kansas day at the Omaha exposition, and over 25,000 people were on the grounds. Gov. Hollcomb welcomed the visitors from a sister state and Bishop Millsbaugh, of Topeka, spoke the invocation. There were addresses by President Wattles, of the exposition; ex-Gov. Glick, Eugene Ware, President Mills, of the state agricultural college, and C. B. Hoffman, of Enterprise.

Veterans of '61 and '68. The Southwestern Soldiers' association reunion at Arkansas City drew the largest crowds of any similar event there in years. A number of "rough riders" members of company D, recruited in Oklahoma, and others who were at the front in the war with Spain and who were at their homes, were present and mingled their stories with those of '61 and '68.

Kansas Farmer in Serious Trouble. Joseph Barber, a wealthy farmer near Huron, was arrested on the charge of incest and adultery, preferred by Edward Sloan, husband of Barber's niece, who swore that he went home and found Barber and Mrs. Sloan under circumstances that led to the charge. Barber is over 40 years old and the arrest caused great excitement in the neighborhood.

Mine-Owners Appeal to Federal Court. At Maniton, Col., United States Judge Williams granted a restraining order enjoining Attorney General Boyle from enforcing the Kansas anti-silver law, on the ground that the statute is unconstitutional. The trial of the case will be at the November term of the federal court in Fort Scott.

Larger Than Ever. The attendance at the Baxter Springs reunion last week far surpassed any previous year. At roll call on the opening day over 2,000 veterans answered, Illinois alone showing 208 veterans in line. Col. L. C. Weldy, of Galena, was re-elected commander for next year.

Vincent Indorsed by Democrats. The democrats of the Fifth district met at Clay Center and nominated Congressman W. D. Vincent for congress by acclamation. This completes an effective fusion in all the districts of the state with the exception of the Sixth, where the fusion forces are divided.

An Unusual Matrimonial Venture. Seth Boney, a well-known citizen of Kingman county, was recently married to his mother-in-law. He put away the daughter by divorce and then married the mother, who also had been divorced. It is a case almost without parallel.

Appointed to Indian Schools. John E. Jones, of Altamont, Kan., has been appointed a teacher at the Colorado River Indian school, Arizona; Jesse E. Tyler, of Louisburg, Kan., a teacher at Anita, Utah, Indian school; Archer L. Higgins, of Muncie, Kan., an assistant teacher at Phoenix, A. T.; and Gasper Edwards, of Turon, Kan., assistant teacher at Carson, Nev.

Kansas Has Few Bankrupts. Less than 25 petitions have been filed in Kansas by persons desiring to be declared bankrupts. This is the smallest number, in proportion to population, of any state in the union.

FORAKER STIRRED UP.

The Ohio Senator Says There Is a "Gang" in Washington That Is Giving Cubans the Worst of It. Cincinnati, Sept. 2.—With a view of satisfying himself of the ability of the Cubans to govern themselves United States Senator Joseph Benson Foraker intends to visit Cuba and Porto Rico. "If it is necessary for me to go into the interior," said Senator Foraker, "I will take to the saddle and do so." The senator's announcement is taken here to signify that he intends to continue his espousal of the cause of Cuban liberty. "The Cubans are by nature a tractable, liberty-loving people, I believe," the senator said. "I tell you that there are more Spaniards in Washington than you think. This haranguing about the Cubans' inability to govern themselves is an attempt to assassinate them, to stab them in the back. There is a gang in Washington that is doing it."

National Bank Notes. Washington, Sept. 2.—The statement of the comptroller of the currency issued to-day shows the total circulation of national bank notes on September 1 to have been \$227,178,615, an increase for the month of \$481,745 and a decrease for the year of \$3,329,909. The circulation based on United States bonds was \$196,775,704, an increase for the month of \$1,088,019 and a decrease for the year of \$9,013,622. The circulation secured by lawful money amounted to \$29,402,911, a decrease for the month of \$601,273 and an increase for the year of \$5,650,363. The United States registered bonds on deposit were as follows: To secure circulating notes, \$229,496,169, and to secure public deposits, \$46,860,650.

Blackburn's Friend Shot. Versailles, Ky., Sept. 2.—As ex-Senator Blackburn's life-long friend, Andrew B. Steele, fell pierced by three pistol bullets yesterday afternoon, the ex-senator caught him in his arms and lowered the wounded body to the ground. Merritt Hughes, the slayer of Blackburn's friend, is a wealthy lumber merchant, about 50 years old. He and Steele, who was about 60, and a well-known horseman, had been enemies for some time. When they met on the street they began quarreling and shot at one another.

President Cannot Attend G. A. Reunion. Cleveland, O., Sept. 2.—President McKinley and party left Cleveland this morning for Canton on a special train on the Cleveland Terminal & Valley railroad. A small crowd assembled to see the party off. Senator Hanna has not returned. It has been supposed the president might return to Ohio next week to attend the G. A. R. reunion at Cincinnati, but it was definitely announced to-day that his official duties in connection with the peace negotiations will prevent him from so doing.

Iowa Republican Convention. Dubuque, Ia., Sept. 2.—The republican state convention yesterday was an enthusiastic affair, the state ticket, headed by George T. Dobson for secretary of state, being named by acclamation. There was some disappointment over the failure of the platform to emphatically declare for the holding and control of all conquered territory, but the delegates were thoroughly convinced that what had been done was practically the voice of the national government and so were contented.

The Frisco Into Kansas City. Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 2.—The St. Louis & San Francisco railroad assumed control of the Kansas City, Osceola & Southern and the Kansas Midland railroads yesterday and quietly made its entrance to Kansas City. The through passenger train over the Frisco from Galveston, Tex., did not arrive this morning as was expected. It will be here Friday morning. The first passenger train out of the city for Texas left at 10:15 o'clock yesterday morning.

All Paris Agitated. Paris, Sept. 2.—Everywhere people are discussing the new phases of the Dreyfus affair. Nobody knows what to make of it. On the one hand, those convinced of Col. Henry's guilt insist that his confession does not alter the case; on the other hand, the Dreyfus supporters declare that a revision of his trial is now inevitable.

After a Stormy Session. Milwaukee, Sept. 2.—The democrats of Wisconsin, after one of the stormiest and longest-drawn-out conventions ever held in the state, named a ticket headed by Hiram W. Sawyer for governor. The big fight was over the question of fusion with populists, but fusion was defeated by a vote of 296 for to 261 against.

Col. Bryan May Resign. Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 2.—According to friends of Col. W. J. Bryan, now with the Third Nebraska at Jacksonville, his resignation may be expected in the near future. They say that he will have no dangers to face in the future, as the Third is said to be slated to go to Cuba with Fitzhugh Lee for garrison duty.

Must Go Direct to Individual Address. Washington, Sept. 2.—Commissioner of Pensions Hon. Clay H. Evans has issued an order prohibiting the sending of pension checks to "general delivery." The intention of the department is to have all such checks delivered at the individual local addresses of the pensioners.

Spanish Troops Arrive Home. Coruna, Spain, Sept. 2.—The Spanish transport Isle de Panay, from Santiago de Cuba about August 16, has arrived here with a detachment of the surrendered Spanish troops on board. There were 17 deaths on board the steamer during the voyage.

A Mayor Confesses to Embezzlement. Bath, Me., Sept. 2.—Mayor Twitchell, one of Bath's most prominent citizens and a member of Gov. Powers' council, is a confessed embezzler. The amount of the embezzlement is placed at \$60,000, but it may exceed that sum.

CALLS IT A PESTHOLE.

Col. Studabaker, of an Indiana Regiment, Talks of the Unhealthy Condition of Fort Tampa.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 3.—Col. Studabaker's "Tigers," the One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Indiana volunteers, reached here from the south yesterday. The regiment left its camp at Ferdinand last Tuesday evening. This regiment left Indianapolis May 15 for Chickamauga park. Col. Studabaker said:

This is not the same regiment I took away from Indianapolis last May. The personality is the same, but it is made up of a different lot of men. They have fever in their very bones; they are hungry, and their strength is wasted. It is all due to the cesspools in which we lived in the south. When the men left Indianapolis they were strong and showed their hardiness. They were all right when we left Chickamauga park. Fort Tampa—there is the most God-forsaken, health-destroying spot on the continent. I charge the condition of my men to it and to the conditions surrounding it. For eight weeks we were in camp there—exposed to the fevers and unrelenting sun of Florida. We have not been in the shade of a tree since last June. It was a happy day for us when we received orders to leave there. But when we moved we did not better our condition much. The fevers followed us and day by day the regiment became weaker. At Ferdinand we had the same difficulty to obtain proper food. The United States authorities seemed willing enough to provide us with what we needed, but Ferdinand is such an out-of-the-way place that it is difficult to reach it. One railroad runs to the town.

CUBANS GETTING FRIENDLY.

Gen. Lawton Making Himself Very Popular at Santiago by Employing Cubans in the Government.

Santiago de Cuba, Sept. 3.—The feeling between the Cubans and the Americans is getting more friendly daily. In establishing the civil government Gen. Lawton has decided to employ Cuban officers as far as possible. Gen. Castillo will get an important place. He will act as adviser to Gen. Lawton in making the appointments. Gen. Castillo enjoys Gen. Lawton's confidence, and his extensive acquaintance among the Cubans makes his services valuable. Gen. Lawton believes that the selection of Cuban officers for important places will have a good effect and will accomplish the disbanding of the Cuban forces quicker than any other scheme.

INSURGENTS ACTIVE.

From Manila They Have Invaded and Captured Several Southern Philippine Islands, Intending to Hold Them.

Manila, Sept. 3.—Several ship loads of insurgent troops have invaded the southern islands, with the view of seizing everything possible prior to the settlement of the peace conditions. Gen. Rios, the Spanish commander, with a flotilla of gunboats is acting energetically, but the insurgents have captured the outlying islands of Romblon and Palawan, where they found treasure to the amount of \$42,000. The prisoners captured have arrived here. Delegates from the Hong Kong insurgent junta are to have an interview with United States Consul Williams to-night and it is thought this possibly may result in a settlement of the insurgent question.

Alleged Anglo-German Treaty.

London, Sept. 3.—A report is current here that a treaty of alliance between Great Britain and Germany, upon the lines of the speech of Mr. Chamberlain, the secretary of state for the colonies, was actually completed yesterday. The Pall Mall Gazette says it has received information from a source, in which it has every confidence, that the Anglo-German agreement was signed this week by Mr. Balfour and the German ambassador in behalf of the respective powers.

Rate Cut to St. Louis.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 3.—Growing out of the \$7.75 passenger rate between Kansas City and Chicago comes a reduction of the one way rate between Kansas City and St. Louis to 85, the regular rate being \$7.50. This cut was first made by the Missouri Pacific. It does this to prevent diverting too much travel away from the St. Louis gateway to the east. The rate will, of course, be met by all the roads between Kansas City and St. Louis.

Young Missouri Girl in Trouble.

St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 3.—Ida Totman, a Cameron girl 17 years of age, was arraigned before Commissioner Pollock, charged with opening and destroying mail not her own. The girl's mother entered a plea of guilty for her daughter. A check for \$50 was taken from the letter, the signature forged and money obtained and spent by the girl in having a good time.

Code of Laws for Cuba.

Santiago, Sept. 3.—Lieut. J. H. Blount, Jr., of the Third regiment, has been assigned by Gen. Lawton, commander of the department of Santiago, to the task of codifying the Spanish and Cuban laws with a view of arranging a system for use in that part of the province of Santiago which is under American control. He has begun the work with a large corps of assistants.

Gold Reserve Higher Than Ever.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The gold reserve in the United States treasury reached the highest point in its history yesterday, with a total reserve of \$219,320,373. The highest previous amount was \$218,000,000, which was recorded in March, 1888. The reserve was established in 1879 with \$110,000,000.

Coal on Fire on the Transport Catania.

New York, Sept. 3.—The transport Catania, which arrived from Montauk, landed a number of sick soldiers of various regiments from Santiago. During the voyage from Santiago to Montauk the engineers of the transport found the coal in the after hold to be on fire. The hatches were closed and the fire was kept under control until the steamer reached Montauk and discharged her sick troops, when the chief engineer reported the coal again on fire. The transport was then ordered to proceed to this port to unload the burning coal.

GEN. SHAFER INTERVIEWED.

He Says It Was the Terrible Heat That Caused the Sickness—Mistake of Sending Soldiers to Cuba in June.

New York, Sept. 3.—The New York World prints an interview with Gen. Shafter, who reached Montauk yesterday, in which the general is represented as saying:

At Santiago we had to deal with things as they are, not as they should be. Of course there was sickness. It was inevitable in a summer campaign. But nobody was neglected. The doctors were scarce at first, but we had boat loads of them as soon as they could get there. Doctors got sick like the rest. They were overworked and exhausted. But their ability is unquestionable. Look at the low percentage of deaths from wounds. It never was lower in any war. Why, in the civil war I lay on the battlefield myself until my wounds were in horrible condition, and that was right near by in a malarious, sub-tropical country, far away. The men who ordered a summer campaign in a fever-infested country are responsible for the natural and unavoidable consequences. None of our wounded was allowed to lie on the battlefield as it was in the civil war. Nothing of the kind happened. Anesthetics were plentiful. It was the heat that was so deadly and the rains. Right in the midst of the most tormented and a shower would fall. It would drench everybody without cooling the air. In a few minutes, under the sun again, every man would be steaming. Men of the strongest constitution succumbed.

Our first case of yellow fever developed at El Caney. But the army was ripe for it and it spread like a prairie fire. Many a man had yellow fever who will never know it. And to the truth, it is not so dangerous as the calenture or heat attacks that unacclimated men have in the malarial regions of Cuba. Why it is a common thing for a man's temperature to rise from a normal state to 105 in a few hours. That means death in most cases. It can give cards and spades to yellow fever in the game of death. I'd rather have yellow fever.

I could have had a few more weeks to get hospital ships the condition would have been better. If the war had continued we would have stayed right there, fever or no fever. The sudden ending of the war was unexpected. We were not prepared for the unexpected. I made it an invariable rule to dress some 25 less men on a transport than she had brought south. That was a fair view to take.

I am satisfied with the Santiago campaign. When it is fully understood, all its difficulties, it will receive just place in military history. We were hurried off to Cuba. We landed and could not have got our stores back on board ship if we had wanted to. When the invasion was planned it was obvious that it must be a success. Such it was. And it was a success complete and unequivocal. Many things were done, it is true, that were forced upon us by the exigencies of the hour, but the means employed, even under such stress, proved to be wisely chosen. I was compelled to do many things that under different circumstances would not have been considered.

We never had on the fighting line at any one time more than 13,000 men. And with these we captured 27,000. Nine thousand Spaniards were fortified in the best entrenched position I ever saw. Indeed, the intrenchments were of such a character that shelling with the guns did not do them any serious damage. Where a 10-inch shell from our ships dropped into a house in the town it demolished the dwelling; but all the occupants were gone.

Gen. Shafter was fully informed regarding the controversy between Gen. Miles and Secretary Alger. He was surprised and said it was the first hint he had of anything of the kind. He knew nothing about the causes or the merits of the controversy.

CARE OF SICK SOLDIERS.

Secretary Alger Orders That All Be Placed in Hospitals, the Expense to Be Borne by the Government.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Senator Allen, of Nebraska, was at the war department yesterday looking after the interests of sick soldiers of the Second Nebraska. He had received a telegram from Omaha saying that these soldiers were arriving there without provision having been made for their care. Secretary Alger at once directed that the adjutant general of Nebraska take charge of the sick soldiers and place them in hospitals, the expense to be borne by the United States. Subsequently a general order was issued to the adjutant generals of different states directing them to take charge of sick soldiers on the same basis. The following instructions were sent by telegraph to commanding officers of all camps, departments and general hospitals:

It having been reported to the war department that many convalescent soldiers who received furloughs and started for their homes have been ill on the way, and to avoid further occurrences of this kind it is suggested in the strongest terms that all soldiers traveling homeward on furloughs will exercise the best judgment in caring for themselves, especially those who have been ill in hospitals with fevers. Their appetites are very keen, and unless they deny themselves everything except the necessary food of the simplest character, they are in great danger of a relapse. This instruction is sent hoping that it may reach the eye of those men en route, and also for the instruction of surgeons at hospitals. It is ordered that no man shall receive a furlough whom the surgeon in charge believes to be unable to travel alone, and that no furloughed soldier shall leave a hospital without receiving full instructions as to his diet, while en route to his home, from his surgeon.

Smith May Be Ambassador.

Washington, Sept. 3.—President McKinley is expected to announce his selection of Ambassador Hay's successor when he returns to Washington. It is said the arrangement by which Senator McMillan, of Michigan, would have gone to the court of St. James has been abandoned and that the president is considering the appointment of Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith, of Pennsylvania.

Spanish Ships May Not Be Raised.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Commodore Watson, who was directed to examine the condition of the sunken Spanish ships Cristobal Colon and Maria Teresa, has reported to the navy department that in his opinion the Colon cannot possibly be saved, and he questions whether the Teresa can, although the wrecking company expresses hope that with a week's additional work the ship may be floated.

Three Big Express Companies Yield.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—At a special conference to-day of the representatives of the Adams, American and United States Express companies it was decided that the companies would from this date bear the expense of the war tax instead of requiring the public to stamp consignments.

Predicts a Big Coal Strike.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 3.—In an interview Manager Young, of the M. A. Hanna Coal company, quoted as saying: "In the early part of next year we will have one of the greatest coal strikes this country has ever seen."

GEN. BOYNTON'S REPORT.

Brief Account of the Inspection of Camp Thomas—Hospitals in Good Condition—Newspaper Reports Denounced.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Secretary Alger yesterday received the report of Gen. H. V. Boynton, upon the state of affairs in the hospitals at Camp Thomas. The report is dated August 29. He says that he visited all the hospitals in the camp, without giving notice of his purpose. Says Gen. Boynton:

Believing the death list of this camp to afford an excellent standard by which to measure its conditions as to health and hospital service, a full report was obtained of all deaths in the camp and its hospitals since its establishment the middle of April last. The result shows a total death list of 198 up to the 23d of this month, when the breaking up of this camp began. Between these dates, including regulars and volunteers, fully 75,000 troops have been in camp in the Chickamauga park. The record of burials in the national cemetery at Chattanooga shows a total of 121 volunteers and two regular soldiers. Of these latter, one was killed by falling from a railway train.

Taking up the Sternberg hospital, in charge of Maj. Griffin, Gen. Boynton shows it is one of the most complete field hospitals ever seen, according to veterans of the last war. The report says: "The whole place is most carefully policed daily, and the whole establishment is in the most perfect order. Since the establishment of this hospital everything asked for in the way of supplies of every kind has been promptly furnished.

The next hospital inspected was the Third division hospital, First corps, in charge of Maj. Thomas Clark. Here the attendants were found sufficient, though in the earlier days there were not enough surgeons or attendants. For a time the hospital was a week behind in obtaining its medical supplies, but this was before the government had collected its medical stores in great quantities. For the last six weeks there has been no difficulty whatever in obtaining medical supplies of every character.

Taking up the last of the field hospitals, that of the Third corps, Second division, under Maj. Smith, the report states that the 53 tents are at present not all occupied, though during the epidemic of measles they were crowded.

Gen. Boynton goes on and says: "So far from believing, as a result of my observations, that medical officers have been careless or negligent, I believe that these officers and the hospital attendants, as a whole, have exerted themselves to discharge their duties faithfully. It would seem as if this were sufficiently shown by the fact that they have worked unceasingly until a quarter of the whole force has been stricken by disease resulting from their exhausting labors.

NEW TURN IN DREYFUS CASE.

Lieut. Col. Henry, Who Forged Testimony to Convict an Innocent Man, Commits Suicide When Arrested.

Paris, Sept. 1.—Lieut. Col. Henry has committed suicide. He cut his throat with a razor he had concealed in his valise. During the recent Zola trial Henry accused Picquart of falsifying telegrams. A duel followed, in which Henry was wounded. It is now evident that Henry forged the telegrams with the express object of paralyzing Col. Picquart's efforts to expose Maj. Esterhazy and to get a revision of the Dreyfus case. Col. Henry was to be tried by court-martial, he having committed forgery "to bring to the absolute necessity for finding proofs against Dreyfus." It is understood that the document in question is the letter which hitherto has been alleged to have been written by the German military attaché to the Italian military attaché in October, 1896. The new development appears to alter the aspect of both the Dreyfus and Zola cases. In fact, some people believe that perhaps the real turning point in the Dreyfus case has been reached, and that the death of Col. Henry will lead to a revision of the trial of the prisoner of Devil's island.

SPANISH PRISONERS GO FREE.

Men Captured on Cervera's Ships Will Be Returned to Spain at Once at Expense of the Madrid Government.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Acting Secretary Allen has authorized the release of all the Spanish naval prisoners captured in the battle of July 3 from Cervera's fleet. These are now at Annapolis and Seavey's island, Portsmouth harbor, the officers being quartered at the academy and the sailors at the island. The condition of the men physically is all that could be desired. The prisoners are to be returned to Spain at the expense of the Spanish government. That was the condition upon which our government agreed to release them without parole or other restriction. Admiral Cervera was charged by his government with the arrangements for the transportation of the prisoners. They are all to go together, officers and men, and it is presumed that Capt. Eulate has gone to New York to charter two Spanish steamers now lying there.

Aguinaldo Appeals to the Powers.

Manila, Sept. 1.—Aguinaldo has issued a proclamation to the powers, asking recognition from them of the independence of the Philippines. In his proclamation, Aguinaldo makes no mention whatever of the United States, or of the American forces at Manila. Thirteen hundred prisoners, whom the Americans found confined in Manila, are now being released as fast as their cases can be investigated. Many instances of fearful injustice have been discovered among these poor unfortunates, a number of whom have been incarcerated for nine years without a trial.