

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHINS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOL. XXI.

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NO. 44.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A LETTER has reached Washington from John Waller, sentenced to imprisonment in France for twenty-one years, containing a copy of the defense which he had intended to submit to the court-martial which tried him in Madagascar, but was not allowed to do so. The statement was said to make plain his connection with the matters covered in the charges and completely exonerated him. The documents have been placed before officials of the state department and Senator Gorman has promised to consider the matter with them as soon as possible.

SECRETARY HOKI SMITH has requested Attorney-General Harmon to direct suit to be brought for the recovery of 1,350 acres of land erroneously patented to the St. Louis Iron Mountain & Southern railroad.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY REYNOLDS, in a pension appeal case denied on the 10th, held that a claimant who filed his claim while a deserter had no status to apply, and that his pension could only date from the filing of another application, subsequent to his discharge.

JAMES L. TRAVERS, colored, was hanged in the United States jail at Washington for the murder of Lena Gross, his colored mistress, in November last. Travers quarreled with the young woman and cut her throat. He was about 22 years of age and his mental capacity was extremely limited. He was executed upon the scaffold which launched Charles J. Giteau into eternity.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has issued an order placing employees of all pension agencies under civil service rules.

SENATOR FAULKNER, chairman of the national congressional committee, denied that any party of democratic orators was to be sent in the northwest under the auspices of the committee during the present summer and approaching fall for the purpose of discussing the currency question in a series of meetings.

A DISPATCH from Washington on the 18th said that the notes of national banks are being boycotted by the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan. Grand Master Sovereign has issued a manifesto to his organization and to the Farmers' Alliance, people's party, reform clubs and kindred societies, reciting the wrongs of the masses, and calling for a general boycott on national banks in all dealings between individual. The boycott is to go into effect September 1.

THE status of agricultural education in the United States is given an extended review in the forthcoming year book of the agricultural department. It shows that there are sixty-five institutions in operation under the provision of the acts of July 2, 1862, and August 30, 1890. Sixty of these maintain courses in agriculture.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has issued a proclamation stating that, as Spain has extended to American citizens the privileges of copyright, Spanish citizens are granted the privileges of American copyright.

ADVISES to the surgeon-general of the marine hospital service at Washington on the 16th were to the effect that there were twenty new cases of yellow fever in Havana, Cuba, during the week ended the 11th and eight deaths. During the week previous there were twenty-five deaths from yellow fever in Santiago de Cuba.

GENERAL NEWS.

At the funeral of ex-Premier Stambouloff of Bulgaria, who was recently assassinated at Sofia, while M. Petcoff was denouncing the murderers of the statesmen, a terrible panic ensued among the crowd, every body thinking that fighting had commenced, and many men and women were trampled upon. The gendarmes finally restored order, but the funeral cortege had hardly started again when a second panic broke out. When the grave was reached a hostile demonstration against the murdered statesman took place, but a detachment of cavalry arrived and the remains were consigned to the grave amidst the hootings and hurrahs of the enemies of the deceased.

DEMOCRATIC primaries were held throughout Mississippi on the 20th. Returns indicated the triumph of Senator McLaurin for governor, while Gov. Stone, the "sound money" candidate for the senate, was snuffed under.

J. FRED TEMPLE, a civil engineer, was drowned while bathing in a reservoir at South McAlester, I. T.

THE vicinity round Jacksonville, Ill., experienced one of the heaviest downpours of rain ever known there on the 17th. The rain was accompanied by a strong wind and hailstones as large as hickory nuts. Many small buildings were demolished, trees uprooted and telegraph lines prostrated. It was not thought any lives had been lost, though instances of narrow escapes from injury were numerous.

CLEARING house returns for the principal cities in the United States for the week ended July 19 show an average increase as compared with the corresponding week last year of 25.0; in New York the increase was 32.0; outside New York, 19.0.

NEAR David, Ok., a traveling evangelist, named Meadows, brutally assaulted the 7-year-old daughter of John Hart, with whom he was stopping. Officers arrested him and drove 30 miles at night to escape the infuriated neighbors who were determined to lynch him.

DEMOCRATIC primaries for delegates to the state convention were held in Maryland on the 20th. The returns indicated victories for Senator Gorman in eight counties, and there was no doubt of the latter's control of the convention and that he would name the next governor.

At Fort Worth, Tex., Mrs. M. J. Black confessed to helping Frank Ware poison her husband to get the \$7,000 insurance on his life.

At Wadena, Minn., Charles Feehan, a prominent politician, was partly hanged by a mob for abusing his family.

COL. CASEY YOUNG, of Memphis, Tenn., stated that he had sent out invitations to all of the democratic silver senators and representatives to be present at the conference of the silver wing of the democratic party in Washington, August 14. Invitations had also been sent to leading democrats in every state.

News of a terrible butchery at Terre Haute, La., has been received at New Orleans. Joe Noska, employed on a plantation there, attempting to exterminate the family of Giordano, for whom he worked, with a gun, the mother falling and the father and two children being fatally and the father and a baby seriously wounded and two other men killed. The man then escaped to the woods. A posse has been organized for pursuit.

At Baltimore, Md., the services on the 21st, the last day of the fifth annual international convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, were particularly impressive. Delegates and visitors were present in great numbers in the mammoth tent, and leave takings were begun. The heat was intense. The committee on enrollment made proclamation that the total registration of the members present was 6,359.

EASTERN manufacturers met on the 20th and advanced the price of nails 30 cents per keg.

THREE outlaws recently escaped from jail at South End, Ok., by knocking the jailer senseless.

THE Omaha (Neb.) baseball club has been transferred to Denver, Col.

TUNNEL No. 3 on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, about 45 miles east of Louisville, Ky., caught fire recently. The fire was caused by sparks from an engine igniting the timbers. The tunnel was 900 feet long and will probably have to be rebuilt.

WILLIAM HOSEA BALLOU, vice president of the American Humane society, will make an effort to stop the proposed bull fight at the Atlanta exposition. He has served notice on the management that unless prompt denials are received from the authorities that such exhibition was to be permitted he will institute injunction proceedings, or cause the arrest of all concerned.

THE masses of the people of the Cherokee nation have made an earnest appeal to the Dawes commission to assist them in effecting an arrangement for the allotment of their lands. Maj. McKennon, of the Dawes commission, left for the Cherokee nation in response to the appeal and will use his influence in their behalf.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's last baby has been named Marion.

JOHN B. LEEONI, alias "John the Window Smasher," was captured by the police at Chicago. He has broken over 100 plate glass windows in the business section of the city within a space of twelve months and caused a loss to merchants and insurance concerns amounting to almost \$15,000. The man was insane.

THE silver conference at Chicago on the 19th was marked by strong differences of opinion between northern and southern representatives by the desire of the southern men to ignore the bimetallic league and maintaining that the northern men wanted to assist the aspirations of their presidential candidate, Joseph Sibley. The southern men desired to conduct their work within the ranks of the democratic party. A resolution was finally passed for a subcommittee to take charge of the distribution of literature and avoid antagonism with any other national organization. An address will soon be issued.

HENRY BROWN, colored, was hanged at Live Oak, Fla., on the 17th for the murder of Ed Ryburg, a white man.

In canvassing the returns in the McGann-Belknap congressional election contest at Chicago on the 18th the election board discovered a number of republican ballots which had been defaced and thrown out by the use of a "joker" or thumb stamp. As a result the board ordered the arrest of all officers of election in the precincts affected. It was believed that after that discovery Congressman McGann was defeated beyond a doubt.

A DISASTROUS cave-in, with a probable loss of life, occurred on the first level of the Pewabic Iron mine, at Iron Mountain, Mich., on the 17th. Nine miners were imprisoned by the cave-in and it was feared some of them were crushed to death, the fall of heavy rock carrying with it the timbers of the chamber. The disaster occurred just after the bell had rung for the men to quit work and fortunately most of the miners had reached the surface.

At the ranch of Walter Carleton, near Tulare, Cal., the boiler of a shingle mill exploded, and the engineer and fireman were killed and half a dozen others badly scalded and perhaps fatally injured. The water wagon standing near the engine was blown to atoms. Four horses were blown some distance by the explosion, but were uninjured.

In the town of Mart, Tex., five persons were killed and four others badly wounded—two of them will die—as the result of a dynamite bomb thrown with deadly intent. There had been a bitter feeling between the friends of Abe Phillips, colored, and Philip Arnold, white, growing out of the killing of Phillips by Arnold and the latter's death through Phillips' son. Mrs. Phillips' house was the place destroyed.

FOUR men were instantly killed by a train while crossing the railway track at Williamston, Mass., in a buggy.

THE annual meeting of the Oklahoma Press association will be held at El Reno August 16 and 17.

CHICAGO had a bad fire on the 21st at the oil works on West Polk street. The main building was totally destroyed. The loss was estimated at \$400,000.

At the entrance to the gulf of Genoa the Italian steamers Ortigia and Mariapo collided on the 21st. The latter sank in three minutes, carrying down 144 passengers and three of the crew to a watery grave.

ONE of the largest transactions in the history of the southern lumber trade has been closed by a contract by a lumber firm of Lumberton, Miss., to furnish 100,000,000 feet of yellow pine lumber to a manufacturing company of St. Louis. It will take the mill four years to saw the lumber and require 10,000 freight cars to convey it to its destination.

A BIG FOUR freight ran into the rear car of a St. Louis, Peoria & Chicago train on the 18th at Grove siding, a few miles below Peoria, Ill., badly wrecking the engine and killing one and injuring three people.

ABOUT 5,000 delegates to the Pan-American congress of religion and education at Toronto, Ont., were at the opening session on the 18th. The president, Rev. Dr. Samuel G. Smith, of St. Paul, gave his inaugural address and Rev. William Class, Trinity university, Toronto, spoke on religious conditions. At night Hon. S. B. Bonner, ex-president of the world's fair religious and educational congress, gave an address on "The New Movement for the Peace and Unity of the World."

JOHN GOODE and William Freeman, two negro murderers, were hanged in the courtyard at Greensburg, Pa., on the 18th. They walked to the scaffold with firm steps.

EX-PREMIER STAMBOULOFF, who was wounded on the street at Sofia, Bulgaria, died on the 18th from the terrible wounds he received at the hands of his assailants. He was 49 years of age.

THE executive committee appointed by the recent silver convention at Memphis met in conference at Chicago on the 18th with the members of the bimetallic league, with ex-Congressman Sibley as chairman. The issue discussed was the advisability of separate political action in the campaign of next year, but nothing definite was decided upon.

At Macomb, Ill., lightning struck a cow shed in which eight men had sought shelter and John Barclay, Jr., was killed and Roland McAlister and William Cale severely shocked.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

NEAR Lincoln, Ill., Louis McAfee, a leading farmer, was fatally shot by a tramp whom he had previously fed.

DAVID BALINGONIA shot and fatally injured Mrs. Rosalie Davidosa and then killed himself at Chicago on the 21st. Balingonia was quarrelling with Angelo Davidosa, husband of Rosalie, about some money loaned.

A SPECIAL from Cincinnati on the 22d said that Senator Brice was determined to prevent the passage of any silver resolution or the introduction of any silver plank in the platform of the Ohio democrats and that he has such complete control of the democratic organizations throughout the state that he can effectually subvert any attempt the silver men might make to do either.

THE Chicago police believe that H. H. Holmes, the Philadelphia insurance swindler, accused of the murder of the Pietzel children in Toronto, Ont., and other crimes, murdered the Williams sisters while living at Chicago and will make every effort to have him taken to that city. They hold that the bones and other articles found in the stove in Holmes' old store will form the basis for the strongest evidence.

At the Pan-American congress at Toronto, Ont., July 22 was editors' day and in point of numbers and enthusiasm it far eclipsed all previous ones. Nearly 1,000 delegates were present at the session and papers on the press were read by prominent editors in the United States and Canada.

THE recent disaster at Brunex, Bohemia, by the remarkable sinking of the earth made 2,500 people homeless and it was feared that other houses would collapse in the district.

THE Defender and the Vigilant sailed on the 22d for the second time, under the auspices of the New York Yacht club, in a cup race. The contest was designed to furnish a basis of judgment to the American cup committee for the choice of the Defender in the international race this fall. The Defender won both times.

SEVENTEEN Indians were recently arrested in Hoback canyon for breaking the game laws of Wyoming. Afterwards the Indians tried to escape and sixteen of them were shot dead. It was said that unless troops got to the scene soon every settler in the vicinity was liable to be massacred.

THE greater portion of the business section of Silver City, N. M., has been destroyed by a flood, but so far as can be learned no lives were lost. The Santa Fe railroad lost several bridges and was badly washed out.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Kansas Insurance.

The report of George T. Anthony, superintendent of insurance, sets forth that the seventy-seven companies, home and foreign, doing a fire insurance business in Kansas aggregate receipts for premiums for the past year of \$1,939,399.99, and of losses paid, \$1,006,752.12—a gross income of \$788,817.75 above losses paid. From this must be deducted cost of commissions to agents, taxes and other current expenses incident to the conduct of their business. This, according to the reported items, amounts to 36.6 per cent. of the gross receipts, or \$505,990.28, leaving a net gain of \$282,827.47 on an assumed risk for that year of \$139,837,023.02. The aggregate capital of the companies doing business in Kansas, including only that portion of the capital of foreign companies which is deposited in this country for the exclusive protection of American policy holders, is \$45,217,875, to which Kansas contributes in net earning one-half of 1 per cent. per annum. During the insurance year under review eleven of the companies met with losses in excess of their gross income; eight others closed the year without loss or gain—got out even; seven withdrew from the state and four went into voluntary liquidation as bankrupts.

Miscellaneous.

The governor has removed J. J. Barnes, of Pratt, from the board of penitentiary directors.

A young real estate man of Lawrence lately made a report as to the business standing of a produce dealer in that city, which the dealer considered as reflecting on his business standing and he therefore got even by horsewhipping the reporter.

The county attorney of Leavenworth has asked the county commissioners to appoint a detective, whose duty it shall be to assist in accumulating evidence for use in criminal prosecutions. The ground for this request is that few convictions are secured because the county attorney has not time to work up the testimony.

J. M. Humphrey, the republican member of the Hutchinson reformatory board who resigned recently, stated later that he had decided to bring suit against the state for an allowance of 15 cents per mile on the trip east in the interest of the institution. He denies that he had a pass over any road.

Albert G. Herriman, a soldier in the United States army, committed suicide in a disreputable house at Leavenworth the other day by shooting himself. He had been sick very much of late and escaped from the hospital at the fort. He had only twelve days of his enlistment to serve. His home was at Portage, Wis.

A 9-year-old boy at Clearwater died recently as the result of taking ten doses of medicine at once in order to make a dime. As an inducement to get him to take the medicine his father offered him a penny for each dose he would swallow, and in order to earn his money quickly the boy took the ten doses at once.

Senator Peffer is out for a new party. In a recent letter he is quoted as saying that "a new party must be formed, because there is new work to be done—work that the other parties are not fit to do. But it will be built on a foundation deeper and broader than 'free silver' or 'bimetallism,' for these terms express nothing that reaches the core of the troubles which confront us."

Lizzie Thomas, a chambermaid and domestic, threw herself into the Arkansas river from the Maple street bridge at Wichita the other day. She was an expert swimmer and floated for some distance on her back, waving an adieu with both hands to two or three people on the bridge, none of whom tried to save her. Her body caught on one of the railroad bridges some distance below.

A meeting was held at Topeka the other night for the purpose of considering means of securing the release of John L. Waller from a French prison. Among the resolutions adopted was one requesting the governor to appeal to the president to afford Waller the good offices of the United States in his behalf, and request that he direct a searching investigation to be made of the cause of his arrest and imprisonment.

A Leavenworth county farmer who sells hay to the citizens of the city, is credited with a sharp trick. His wife weighs 250 pounds and he manages to tuck her away in every load he sells. One citizen, it is alleged, has in this manner bought and paid for her four times, but having discovered the fraud, now demands a rebate of 1,000 pounds of hay. Well, we are taught that "all flesh is grass," and if that is true why should not that woman be good hay?

The report of the state treasurer for the month of June showed that there was on hand in the treasury at the close of the month's business, \$713,344.23. The receipts during the month, which went into the general revenue fund, were as follows: State taxes, \$20,502.04; earnings, penitentiary, \$23,753.35; earnings, Osawatimie asylum, \$385.50; earnings, Topeka asylum, \$301.16; earnings, deaf and dumb asylum, \$547.31; earnings, blind asylum, \$407.46; earnings, soldiers' orphans' home, \$23.13; bank commissioners' fees, \$842.45; secretary of state's fees, \$148; auditor of state's fees, \$120.50 amounting in all to \$46,035.90.

MANY DROWNED.

Collision Between Two Italian Steamers in the Gulf of Genoa.

Nearly 150 Persons Find a Watery Grave—The Passengers Were Asleep at the Time—Story of One of the Captains.

GENOA, July 22.—The Italian steamers Ortigia and Mariapo collided off Isola del Pint, at the entrance of the gulf of Genoa, yesterday. The latter sank and 147 people were drowned. The Mariapo was bound from Naples to La Plata. There was a crew of seventeen and the passengers numbered 173. She was calling here en route to her destination. She was entering the gulf of Genoa at 1:30 o'clock in the morning when she met the Ortigia, outbound. They only noticed each other when a collision was inevitable. The bow of the Ortigia crashed into the starboard side of the Mariapo, penetrating six yards and ripping up the Mariapo like matchwood. The water rushed in through the hole and the boat sank in three minutes.

The majority of the passengers were asleep at the time of the accident and had no time to escape after the alarm was given. They were engulfed with the vessel. Then the Ortigia remained on the spot until 6 o'clock in order to pick up the survivors. She rescued fourteen of the crew and twenty-eight of the passengers of the Mariapo.

At the conclusion of the sitting of the chamber yesterday at Rome the minister of marine announced the news of the disaster in the midst of a profound sensation, adding that an officer, a seaman, stoker and 14 passengers of the Mariapo had perished.

The Ortigia was going at the rate of 11 miles an hour and the Mariapo at the rate of 8 miles. Both vessels saw the lights of the other and continued on their proper roads till the mistake was made, it is not established by whom, which brought the Mariapo broadside toward the Ortigia. Third Officer Revello, of the Ortigia, saw the danger and ordered the engines reversed, but the order came too late. The Ortigia struck the Mariapo, making an enormous gap in her side.

Capt. Ferrara, who was saved, said he was sleeping in his cabin when he was awakened by cries and a great noise. He rushed upon deck and saw the Ortigia backing off, while his own ship was sinking. Seeing that all was lost, he jumped into the sea, where he was picked up by the Ortigia's boats. They lost everything. Second Officer d'Angelo, of the Mariapo, who was on watch on that ship when she was struck by the Ortigia, was drowned.

WHOLE FAMILY MURDERED.

An Italian Commits a Terrible Crime at Terre Haute, La.

NEW ORLEANS, July 22.—Last Friday night on the Terre Haute plantation in St. John's parish, a terrible butchery of human beings took place. While Rosario Giordano and his family were seated at the supper table Joe Noska walked up to the door and leveling a double-barreled shotgun fired. Mrs. Giordano fell to the floor a corpse and the bullets that did not go through her went through both legs of the 4-months' infant she held in her arms. Giordano, fearing that the tender babe would be killed in the fall, sprang forward to clasp it and the assassin then fired again. The buckshot entered the groin and leg of Mary Giordano. The 19-year-old little girl, on seeing her mother fall, ran forward and received a portion of the load of buckshot that struck her father. The shot entered her abdomen, literally tearing it to pieces. At the same time little Nicolina fell to the floor wounded through the head.

The assassin, Joe Noska, did not move from the spot, but when he saw Benedetto Giordano, a nephew of the dead woman, and Charlie Columbano coming toward him he coolly placed two fresh shells in his gun and waited until they got very close to him. Then he raised the gun and fired both barrels, the two men falling to the ground dead. Then the murderer, throwing his gun over his shoulder, made his escape to the woods.

FIVE PEOPLE KILLED.

A Texas Family Feud Results in the Use of Dynamite.

WACO, Tex., July 22.—Saturday five dead bodies and four badly wounded persons—two of whom will die—in the little town of Mart was the result of a dynamite bomb thrown with deadly intent. For some months past bitter feeling has existed between the friends of Abe Phillips, colored, and Philip Arnold, white, growing out of the killing of Phillips by Arnold and the latter's death through Phillips' son. Early Saturday morning the town of Mart, 20 miles distant, was awakened by a loud report like a severe explosion. Flames were soon discovered enveloping the house occupied by Mrs. Phillips, widow of the murdered man, and upon arrival at the scene the building was discovered to be a complete wreck, which was rapidly burned. Dynamite had been thrown in the house, which was occupied by the woman, her five children and three men, five persons being instantly killed by the explosion or burned to death. Two of the children escaped badly injured. One man lost his life and the other two will die.

MIDSUMMER DULLNESS.

The Usual Lull Has Its Effect on the Business Outlook.

NEW YORK, July 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The week's news is not entirely encouraging, but is all the more natural because there are signs of midsummer dullness. Wheat prospects are not quite so good as last week, but still there are lower prices, as corn and cotton have been lowered. The exports of gold and the less favorable treasury returns for July are not unexpected and mean nothing as to coming business. There is a perceptible decrease in demand for most manufactured products, and the actual distribution to consumers naturally lessens in midsummer. Much of the recent buying was to anticipate a rise in prices and such purchases fall off when prices have risen. There are still numerous advances in wages, but strikes grow more numerous and important.

Wheat has declined 2 cents for September, corn 1/4 cents and cotton 1/2 cent for spot. Western receipts of wheat, not half of last year's, express disappointment at prices, while exports for the week about a quarter of last year's, and for three weeks only 2,829,022 bushels, flour included, as against 7,045,207 last year, show that foreign dealers are not regarding the situation with anxiety. Nor do British accounts indicate any anxiety about cotton, while efforts are reported by some of the American mills to sell part of the stock taken some months ago, which, apparently, exceeds their needs for the year. If unfavorable to some speculators, there are cheering indications, for it is better to have fair crops than to get high prices for what remains.

Failures for the week have been 236 in the United States, against 236 last year, and 39 in Canada, against 44 last year.

THE SILVER CONFERENCE.

A Breach Between Men from North and South Narrowly Averted.

CHICAGO, July 20.—The silver conference at the Auditorium yesterday was marked by a strong difference of opinion between the southern and northern representatives. At one time a split in the ranks seemed imminent over a desire of the southern men to ignore the bimetallic league. They maintained that the avowed purpose of the league was to assist the aspirations of their presidential candidate, Joseph Sibley. The men from the south desired to conduct their work in their section within the ranks of the democratic party, and in the north to conduct the agitation on non-partisan basis.

Mr. Rueker, of Colorado, asserted that the trouble now in the west was "a growing belief that the silver wing was but the tail to the democratic kite." Congressman Acklin, of Tennessee, healed the breach by the formulation of a compromise resolution providing that a sub-committee of five be appointed to take charge of the distribution of literature, and that it be instructed to use its best efforts to avoid any antagonism with any other national organization.

KILLING GRASSHOPPERS.

Unique Scheme of Minnesota Farmers to Exterminate the Pests.

WINONA, Minn., July 20.—Prof. Luggler, the state entomologist, has in operation in the Red river valley and in Chicago and Pine counties 400 "hopper-dozers." These are machines about 8 feet long and 2 feet wide, made on the plan of a dust pan, of tin and on three runners on which they are pulled over the stubble by a team of horses. At the rear of each is a trough the entire length of the machine, in which is an inferior grade of coal oil, while at the back is a sheet of canvas. The grasshoppers jump into the pan to get out of its way. Those that fall into the kerosene die at once, while those that are merely touched by the oil may live two or three minutes before they succumb to a sort of paralysis. The canvas at the back of the machine prevents them from jumping clear over it. It costs the state \$1.50 to make each of these machines. They can be made by any tinsmith and are given to the farmers in hopper-infested communities in order to encourage them in getting rid of the pests.

CHINESE POURING IN.

Celestials Manipulate Two Sets of Registration Certificates.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—The internal revenue officials say there are two sets of registration certificates out for most of the Chinese here. When the registration law was first passed a number of Chinese were registered by Collector Quinn. The constitutionality of the law was tested and when that was decided the registration was done all over again under Collector Wells. Many Chinese sell their second certificates and there are said to be thousands of falsely registered Chinese on the coast. They are pouring over the borders north and south. At El Paso it is said they are passed through without certificates.

Ironton Miners All Safe.

IRONTON, Mich., July 20.—The imprisoned miners at Pewabic mine were released about midnight and not one of them was injured. The escape is considered one of the most remarkable in the history of mining. The men suffered no great inconvenience. They heard the first crash of the breaking timbers and made their escape to a tery drift of the first level before the cave-in occurred.

THE SIEGE OF BERLIN.

BY ALPHONSE DAUDET.



W E were returning up the avenue of the Champs Elysees with Dr. V., asking him a boat of the walls riddled with shells, the pavements torn up by grape-shot, in fact, the history of the siege of Paris, when just before we got to the Place de l'Etoile, the doctor stopped, and pointing out one of those handsome corner houses grouped around the Arc de Triomphe, said: "Do you see those four closed windows up there, over the balcony? In the early days of the month of August—that terrible August of the year '70—so charged with storms and disasters, I was called in there to a frightful case of apoplexy. It was to Col. Jouve, a cuirassier of the first empire an old man infatuated with patriotic pride who, at the commencement of the war, had come to lodge in the Champs Elysees, in a balcony apartment. Guess why! To be present at the return of our troops! Poor old man! The news of Wissembourg came to him as he was rising from table. On reading the name of Napoleon at the foot of that bulletin of defeat, he fell thunderstruck. "I found the old cuirassier stretched at full length on the carpet, his face bloody and lifeless, as if he had been struck a blow on the head with a club. Standing, he must have been tall; lying he looked immense. With beautiful features, superb teeth, and a fine head of curly white hair, though he was nearly eighty, he looked like sixty years old. Near him, on her knees, was his granddaughter. She so resembled him that, seeing them side by side, you would have been reminded of two beautiful Greek medals struck from the same stamp; only the one was old, dull, and rather indistinct in the outlines; the other was resplendent and clean cut, with all the brilliancy and smoothness of a new impression. "The grief of this child touched me. Daughter and granddaughter of soldiers, her father was at MacMahon's headquarters, and the sight of this grand old man stretched before her brought another no less terrible image to her mind. I endeavored to reassure her, but, in reality, I had little hope. We had to deal with a severe case of hemiplegy, and recovery was scarcely to be hoped for at eighty. For three days the patient remained in the same state of motionless stupor. In the midst of all this the news of Reischaffen arrived in Paris. You remember in what a strange fashion. Until evening we all believed in a great victory, twenty thousand Prussians killed, and the crown prince a prisoner! I know not by what miracle, or by what magnetic current, an echo of the national joy penetrated to our poor deaf-mute, even to his paralyzed limbs; certain it is that, on approaching his bed that evening, I found him a different man. His eye was almost clear, his tongue less stiff. He had strength to smile, and to stammer twice: "Victory!" "Yes, colonel, a grand victory!" "And as I gave him details of MacMahon's brilliant success, I saw his features relax and his face light up. When I went out, the young girl was waiting for me, standing pale and sobbing at the door. "But he is saved!" said I, taking her hand. "The unhappy child had scarcely courage to answer me. They had just posted up the true version of Reischaffen—MacMahon put to flight, the whole army crushed. We looked at each other in consternation. She was distressed in thinking of her father. I trembled for the old man. It was very certain he could not resist this new shock. And yet, what could we do? Leave him his joy—the illusions which had called him back to life? But then it would be necessary to lie! "Very well, then, I shall lie," said the heroic girl, quickly drying her tears, and she returned radiant to her grandfather's room. "She had set herself a hard task. The first few days were got through without much difficulty. The good man's head was weak, and he allowed himself to be deceived like a child. But with returning health, his ideas became clearer. We had to keep him acquainted with the movements of the armies and to draw up for him military bulletins. It was a sad pity to see that beautiful girl, night and day, over her maps of Germany, marking out the battles with little flags, and trying to invent a glorious campaign: Bazine descending upon Berlin, Frossard in Bavaria, MacMahon on the Baltic. For all this she asked my advice, and I helped her as much as I could, but it was the grandfather himself who served us best in this imaginary invasion. He had conquered Germany so often under the first empire! He knew all the moves beforehand: "See, now they will go there, they will do that," and his forecasts were always realized, which did not fail to make him very proud. "Unfortunately it was in vain that we took towns and gained battles; we never went fast enough for that insatiable old fellow! Every day, when I arrived, I heard of a new feat of arms. "Doctor, we have taken Mayence," the young girl told me, coming toward me with a heart-breaking smile, and I heard, through the door, a delighted voice crying: "We're getting on! We're getting on!" "In a week we shall enter Berlin." "At that moment the Prussians were not more than a week from

Paris. * * * We asked ourselves at first whether it would not be better to remove him into the country; but, once outside, the state of France would have revealed everything to him, and I thought him still too weak, and too much stunned by the great shock he had already received, to know the truth. It was decided, therefore, to let him remain. "On the first day that Paris was invested, I went up to their house. I remember, much moved with the anguish of Paris, the battle under the walls, and the changing of our villages into frontiers brought us. I found the old gentleman jubilant and proud. "Well," said he, "here is the siege begun!" "I looked at him in astonishment. "What, colonel, do you know?" "His granddaughter turned to me. "Ah! yes, doctor. That is the greatest news. The siege of Berlin has commenced!" "This she said, drawing out her needle with such a staid little air, and so tranquilly—how could he suspect anything? "The cannon from the forts! He could not hear them. This poor Paris, wretched and convulsed! He could not see it. What he could see from his bed was a bit of the Arc de Triomphe, and in his room was a whole curiosity shop of the first empire, well calculated to maintain his illusions. Portraits of marshals, engravings of battles, the king of Rome in a baby's robe; then large stiff consoles, ornamented with copper trophies, laden with imperial relics, medals, bronzes, a stone from Helena, under a shade, miniatures—all representing the same lady, beauried, in ball costume, in a yellow dress with leg-of-mutton sleeves, and bright eyes—it was all this, the atmosphere of victories and conquests, much more than anything we could tell him, that made the brave colonel believe so naively in the siege of Berlin. "From that day our military operations were very much simplified. To take Berlin was now only an affair of patience. From time to time, when the old man became too impatient, a letter was read to him from his son—an imaginary letter, of course, since nothing could now get into Paris, and because, since Sedan, MacMahon's aide-de-camp had been drafted off to a German fortress. Imagine the despair of that poor child, without news of her father, knowing him a prisoner, de-

nothing more touching than those beefsteaks of the grandfather—so innocently selfish—the old man upon his bed, fresh and smiling, his serviette tucked under his chin; near him his granddaughter, a little pale from her privations, guiding his hands, giving him drink, helping him to all those forbidden good things. Then, revived by the repast, in the comfort of his warm room, with the winter winds outside, and the snow whirling past his windows, the old cuirassier recalled his campaigns in the north, and related to us for the hundredth time that sad retreat from Russia in which they had nothing to eat but frozen biscuit and horse flesh. "Do you understand, little one? We used to eat horses." "She understood only too well. For two months she had eaten nothing else. From day to day, however, as convalescence progressed, our task beside the invalid became more difficult. That paralysis of his senses, and of all his limbs, which had served us so well up to this time, began to disappear. Two or three times already the terrible volleys from the Maillot gate had made him start and prick up his ears like a greyhound; we were obliged to invent a last victory for Bazine, under Berlin, and salivary fire in his honor at the Invalides. Another day his bed had been moved to the window—it was, I believe the Thursday of Rezonville—and he saw the national guards massed together on the Avenue of the Grande Arme. "What are those troops doing there?" he demanded; and we heard him mutter between his teeth: "Bad 'orn! bad 'orn!" "Nothing else happened; but we understood that, in future, we must take great precautions. Unhappily, we were not cautious enough. "One evening when I arrived the child came to me full of trouble. "It is to-morrow they enter," she said. "Was the grandfather's door open? The fact is that in thinking over it afterwards I remembered that his face had, on that evening, an extraordinary expression. It is probable that he heard us. Only he spoke of the Prussians, while he thought of the French, in that triumphant entry which he had so long expected—MacMahon coming down that avenue in the midst of flowers and the flourish of trumpets, his son beside the marshal, and he, the old father, upon his balcony, in full uni-



"TO ARMS! TO ARMS! THE PRUSSIAN."

prived of every comfort, perhaps ill, and yet obliged to make him speak in those cheerful letters—they were rather short letters, as might be expected from a soldier in the field—of advancing steadily into the conquered country. Sometimes strength failed her, and, consequently, there were weeks without any news. But the old man got uneasy, and could not sleep. Then promptly came a letter from Germany, which she brought and read gayly to him at his bedside, keeping back her tears. The colonel listened religiously, smiled with an intelligent air, approved, criticised, and explained to us the difficult passages. But where he was especially fine was in the answers he sent to his son: "Never forget that you are a Frenchman," said he. "Be generous to those poor people. Do not make the invasion too heavy for them." And then there were endless recommendations, adorable twaddle about respect for the proprieties, the politeness due to ladies—in fact, a complete code of military honor for the use of conquerors! He added also some general observations on politics, and the conditions to be imposed on the conquered. On that point, I must say, he was not unreasonable. "A war indemnity and nothing further. What is the good of taking their provinces? Can you make France out of Germany?" "He dictated this with a firm voice, and one felt that there was so much candor in his words, such a fine, patriotic faith, that it was impossible to listen to him unmoved. "All this time the siege was advancing—not that of Berlin, alas! It was a time of great cold, bombardments, epidemics and famine, but, thanks to our care, our efforts, and the indefatigable tenderness which surrounded him, the serenity of the old man was never for an instant disturbed. Up to the end I was able to get him white bread and fresh meat. There was only enough for him, and you can imagine

form, as at Lutzen, saluting the torn flags, and the eagles blackened with powder. "Poor, Father Jouve! He doubtless fancied that we wished to prevent him from being present at this march-past of the troops to avoid too great an excitement for him. He took care to speak to no one; but the next day, at the very hour in which the Prussians were timidly entering on the long road leading from the Maillot gate to the Invalides, the window just above there opened softly, and the colonel appeared on the balcony with his helmet, his big cavalry sword and all the glorious equipment of a Milland cuirassier. I still ask myself what effort of will, what fresh spring of life could have thus placed him again on his feet and in harness! Be that as it may, there he was, standing behind the railing, wondering to find the avenues so wide, so silent; the shutters of the houses closed; Paris dismal as a lazaretto; flags everywhere, but so strange, all white with red crosses, and no crowd running before our soldiers. "For a moment he may possibly have thought he was mistaken— "But, no! Yonder, behind the Arc de Triomphe, was a confused noise, a black line advancing in the growing daylight. * * * Then, gradually, the peaks of the helmets shone, the little drums of Jena began to beat, and under the Arc de l'Etoile, accompanied by the heavy rhythmic steps of the troops and by the clash of sabers, burst forth Schubert's Triumphal March. "Then, in the mournful silence of the place, rang out a cry, a terrible cry: "To arms! to arms! the Prussians! And the four Uhlands forming the advanced guard saw yonder on the balcony a tall, old man wave his arms, totter and fall, rigid. "This time Col. Jouve was really dead."—Translated from the French for Strand Magazine.

A SWEET INCENTIVE.

BY BERTHA GERNEUX DAVIS.

There couldn't have been a nicer place for thinking. The porch was so pleasantly shaded, and just at this hour in the morning the vines were filled with blue and red and purple trumpets that seemed to need only a hint from the south wind to throw them into musical ecstasies. The green peas were keeping up a remonstrating tinkle of their own, dropping into the bright tin basin as Esther pushed them out of shelter—like tenants ejected by a cruel landlord from their little green cottages. Esther's dreaming was interrupted by a voice issuing from the window above the porch: "Esther, Esther! what did you do with my cuffs? Esther, I'll be late; Joe's waiting for me!" Somehow eighteen-year-old Esther seemed always in demand by some one of the three motherless little brothers and sisters of the household. "Dear me, that boy! What shall I do with him?" and Esther's forehead assumed a complicated pattern of lines and crosslines. She brushed the pods from her lap, and hurried up the stairs. "Rob, what do I know about your cuffs? Do you suppose I'm wearing them? Why don't you leave your things where they belong?" Here she picked up one of the missing articles from the floor, where it had slipped behind the little round table. "I wish you wouldn't lie in bed so late. There!" producing the other cuff from behind the curtain on the windowledge. "Now hurry down, Robby. I'll have Jane scramble you an egg. You can't go off without your breakfast." "Oh, thanks!" said Rob, as he adjusted his recovered linen. "I know I overslept this morning. Couldn't help it, really. Papa gone?" "Of course. What do you suppose would become of us all if he went on your principles? I'm afraid, Rob, that unless you mend your ways you'll have to give up your hope of being a doctor when you are grown up. Your patients would all die before you got to them." And Esther hurried to the kitchen to ask Jane to help her prepare a nice little breakfast for the recreant brother. "Some folks," said Jane, "hadn't ought to have any breakfast," with which very general observation she scurried to the pantry, bringing forth two specially large eggs. While these were "scrambling" she toasted a slice of bread a delicate brown, and stopped, even in her irritation, to select the red-banded plate that was Rob's especial favorite. Really Jane did more for him than many queens of the kitchen would have done under similar circumstances. But then she had helped cuddle him when he was a fuzzy-headed baby; and now that he was a curly-haired, heedless, lovable boy of twelve, was she the one to go back on him? A clattering down the back stairs announced his coming. He approached the table with more haste than elegance. "He'll be a dyspeptic by the time he's grown up," thought Esther, as she watched the fast-disappearing viands. "You're both awful good," said Rob between mouthfuls; "and so's this toast. Wish I had time for another piece."

"Now, Roy, try to be home in time for luncheon," pleaded Esther. "You know how it annoys papa to have you always late; and then think of the example you set the other children." "That's so," said Rob, whose birthday had been celebrated on the week before. "I'll try—honest, I will." And he did try, and succeeded in being only three minutes late that noon. But Esther shook her head at the three minutes, and her busy brain concocted a little scheme. She waylaid him on his way to the croquet ground. "Rob, I want to speak to you a moment." "All right, say on," said Rob, looking pleasantly attentive. "I'm going to make a bargain with you. If you will be on time at every meal the next four days—breakfasts as well as all the others—I'll let you have a candy pull at the end of that time. You can have three or four of the boys you like best, and—

"Good for you!" interrupted Rob. The prospect of a candy pull is generally an alluring one to the juvenile mind, and Rob's was no exception. "Shake hands on it. If I don't fulfill my part of the contract, I'll know the reason why." "So shall I," answered Esther, demurely. "It will be because you 'forgot' or 'didn't mean to stay so long at the fishing pond, or—

"Say, now, that isn't fair," laughed Rob, good-naturedly. "I'll show you. I'd be perfectly safe to invite the boys in advance, but perhaps I'd better not." "Not better wait and see how you come out," and Rob fancied Esther looked a trifle skeptical. It put him on his mettle. Esther's "scheme" worked like a charm. The next day Rob was one of the first to answer his father's "good morning" at the breakfast table. "Well, now," said Mr. Jordan, as he viewed the youthful faces around him, and dispensed the griddle cakes, "it's pleasant to sit down all together. Let's keep it up, Bob. I tell you, punctuality is a great thing," and Bob nodded respectfully, though his father's remark did not bear for him the charm of novelty. Three days passed. Bob was beaming with pride in his own improvement, and in anticipation of the promised reward. The fourth morning he was the first to slip into his chair at the breakfast table, and it was at least an hour before luncheon that he left the fishing pond and repaired to the side porch, so as to be sure of hearing Jane's summons to the dining-room. "Bob, I'm proud of you," said Esther; "I'll have Jane order the molasses this evening."

"You're a brick, Esther," said Rob. "It isn't so awfully hard to be on time, after all; and I'm going to keep it up, too." The summer afternoon passed away; it was five minutes of six, and the children clamored for dinner. Rob had not put in an appearance, though Esther's fingers were giving the finishing touches to the table. The minute-hand seemed to speed over the face of the cuckoo clock; she felt as if it were trying to cheat Rob, and looked anxiously down the path, hoping to see the boyish figure dash in sight. "Cuckoo! cuckoo!" began the old clock, triumphantly. Still no Rob. Esther was tempted to have Jane delay the ringing of the dinner bell, but restrained the impulse. It would be violating the compact, and besides, Rob must learn self-reliance, and expect the consequences of his own heedlessness. So the dinner bell added its voice to that of the cuckoo clock, and it was a funeral knell, as well as a business-like summons to dinner, for it tolled the untimely death of Esther's little project. When the family assembled, there was an empty chair at the table. "Oh, dear!" wailed Sue; and "How mean!" added Freddy, giving the table leg a vicious kick; for you see, Rob had indiscreetly confided to them his secret the day before, and they were looking forward to the candy-pull as much as he. As for Esther, she was thoroughly disappointed in Rob, and she had begun to have such hope of him; it was too bad. Dinner was half over when Rob, flushed and breathing heavily, entered the room. Such a chorus of reproaches greeted him from the children that papa and Esther forbore to add their voices. "You keep still till your opinion's asked," said Rob, goaded into this reproach by the children's gratuitous criticisms of his tardiness. "Yes, children, be quiet," said Mr. Jordan. "You speak rather roughly, my boy; but I know that you are disappointed, and your sister and I are almost equally so."

Rob attacked the beefsteak in silence, and the rest of the meal was a quiet one. Esther lingered after it was over, half expecting some explanation; but, beyond the remark that he stayed at Joe's longer than he had intended, Rob vouchsafed none. It was the next morning that Joe Simmons came over to the side porch where Esther was sitting in her favorite place behind the vines. "Good morning, Jos." "Good morning, Miss Esther. I—er—" "I suppose you are after Rob. I'll speak to him." "No, no," Joe hastily interposed. "I was looking for you." He broke off a morning glory which had gone to sleep under the sun's too ardent attentions, and ground its purple juice into his fingers. Esther, from long experience with boy ways, knew a disclosure of some kind was coming. "Sit down," she said, pleasantly. "You have something to tell me, and I want to hear it."

"Well—er—Rob was over to my house yesterday afternoon, you know. We had a big time out in the barn, and I—I kinder forgot about the baby. Ma and pa had gone out, you know, and left him to me. (Let you might think it a piece of gross neglect on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Simmons to intrust so precious a charge to so youthful an older brother, it is well to state that the infant in question was a sturdy young creature of two years.) "He—er"—another lunge at the morning-glory vine—"got a hold of some green apples, and after awhile he came out to us in the barn, yelling awfully. First we didn't know what was the matter; but we went into the house and saw the pieces that he hadn't eaten, and I knew something must be done right off quick. Cholera morbus, you know, is so awful dangerous. I couldn't think of a thing to give him but whisky; I knew they gave that in lots of sudden cases; so while I held Alfie Bob went after it."

"My goodness! whisky!" said Esther, her startled imagination picturing her innocent brother making his way behind objectionable screens. "I hope he thought to go to a drug store." "Oh, yes," answered Joe, "he did. It was bad enough to go there after it. I'm temperance, you know—belong to the loyal legion; but I knew the baby'd got to have something. The clerk told Rob he could get something better than whisky and gave him a bottle of medicine. We gave the baby a dose of it, and after awhile he went to sleep. Ma said (I told her all about it this morning) that it couldn't have been the apple that hurt him; he couldn't have felt it so quick, and besides, it was riper than it looked. But I tell you I was scared at the time."

"What I camered for, Miss Esther, was to tell you that this is what made Rob so late home yesterday. I made him promise not to say anything about what kept him; but I forgot then about the candy-pulling (you know Rob told me before, that he expected to have one). I didn't find out till this morning that he was late for dinner. I asked Freddy. Ma said I oughtn't to make anyone keep anything from his folks, and that it generally wasn't wise to make such promises. But it was all my fault. I hadn't wanted ma to hear of it, for fear she wouldn't trust me again. And then afterward that seemed kind of sneaking, so I told her myself. I hope you'll—er—fix it up about the candy-pulling, Miss Esther; not so that I can come, I'd feel too mean for that, but on his account—te make it up for him, you know."

"Joe," said Esther, "I'm glad you and Rob are such friends. That candy-pull is coming off this evening, and you and Rob are going to have the thing in charge." An hour later Rob, entering the kitchen, found Jane cracking English walnuts, and Esther removing them from their shells. "What are you doing?" he asked, curiously. "Getting English walnuts ready for the candy-pull this evening, your blessed boy!" said Esther.—N. Y. Ir dependent.

WINTER WHEAT, 80 BUSHELS PER ACRE. Did you ever hear of that? Well! there are thousands of farmers who think they will reach this yield with Salzer's new hardy Red Cross Wheat; and Rye 60 bushels per acre! Crimson Clover at \$5.00 per bushel. Lots and lots of grass and clover for fall seeding. Cut this out and send it to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for full catalogue and sample of above wheat free. [K]

MOTHER—"Frank, what is baby crying about?" FRANK—"I guess because I took his cake and showed him how to eat it."—Harper's Round Table.

THOSE who for the first time are to become mothers should use "Mother's Friend." Much suffering will be saved. Sold by druggists.

SUE—"Do you still treasure my photograph?" THE COLONEL—"Do I? I've had it set in my pocket book."—Life.

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CARLISLE'S PROPOSITIONS.

Secretary Carlisle in his speeches for sound money presents five propositions which are hard nuts to crack for the advocates of silver coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1, and independent of all other commercial nations. They are as follows: 1. There is not a free coinage country in the world that is not on a silver basis.

Twisters are by no means indigenous to Kansas, as New York city has discovered to her cost.

Free indulgence in hard cider, doctored by alcohol, has resulted in the death of several Omaha Indians.

The postoffice business in Kansas for the year ending June 30, was such as to change the salaries of 52 offices, 37 of which were decreased and 15 increased.

Small boys hate medicine, but not so much as they love cents. It was a rash father who promised his sick nine-year-old son a penny for every dose of medicine he would take.

J. B. Crouch, who was Second Vice President and General Manager of the stalwart Democratic patronage association at Washington three years ago, is now running a Republican newspaper in West Virginia.

Free silver coinage is losing ground in the west. It has time and again been proven that it will not bear the least analysis either of fact or argument. A contemporary has said that it is a dazed day-dream of the unthinking to pay hundred cent debts with fifty-cent dollars.

Hon. T. J. O'Neil, of Osage City, the Democratic nominee last fall for Congressman from the Fourth district, has been named by Governor Morrill as the Democratic member of the Hutchinson Reformatory board, and Hon. S. R. Peters, of Newton, the Republican member. The Populist member has not been named. The COURANT sends its most hearty congratulations to Mr. O'Neil who is most assuredly qualified to fill this responsible position, or any other, in the gift of the people.

BAD NEWS FOR MCKINLEY.

The Republican managers and manipulators of the Presidential wires now being stretched for 1896 are becoming alarmed at the results of the new Democratic tariff, which they all, without a single exception, prophesied would paralyze American industries.

Instead of paralyzing, the new tariff has breathed a new motion into the wheels of industry, clogged by the Harrison-McKinley high tariff, and the music of their whirling is making glad hundreds and thousands of the hearts of the bread winners of the United States.

The much abused Democratic tariff has not only had a large share in reviving the paralyzed industries of the country, but, in addition, has placed within the reach of everybody all the necessities of life, and many of its luxuries, at cheaper rates than at any time since the Republican party came into power thirty-five years ago.

REPUBLICAN PARTY ARRIGNED.

Major John M. Carson, Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, an active, earnest and able Republican, and formerly clerk of the committee on ways and means of the House of Representatives, administers a deserved rebuke to the low grade partisans of his party in a recent letter to his paper. "Statements are made from time to time by partisan newspapers and writers in discussing the business administration of the Treasury department," he remarks, "that are not only unfair, but deliberate misrepresentations of the facts."

Having thus premised his statement, Major Carson proceeds to show that there were no payments due in June withheld for the purpose of increasing the Treasury reserve at the end of the fiscal year or for any other purpose. He proves by comparative statements that the Treasury payments during June this year were about the same as in other years, and that there was an unusual draft on the resources of the government for interest and pensions this year, just as there have been in former years. But that there has been no manipulation of the accounts or withholding of payments, he declares most unequivocally.

This is in substance what the Times stated ten days ago in commenting upon the obviously unjust aspersions of the Republican prints in reference to the matter. For twenty-five years the July drafts on the Treasury have exceeded those of any other month except January by from ten to twelve million dollars, and were greater than those of January by about eight millions. But the Republican newspapers were not restrained on account of the facts, and Major Carson has been moved to say of them that "in case of an individual, firm or corporation such misrepresentation is treated as a statutory offense; in the latter it is an exhibition of moral turpitude that borders closely on crime."—Kansas City Times.

ADVANCING WAGES.

The New York Reform Club's list of 300 concerns whose employees' wages have been advanced since the new tariff law went into effect must be corrected every day by additions. Increases of wages have now become matters of daily news. More encouraging even than this evidence of returning industrial and commercial activity is the expansion of it to all sections of the country. The news of the resumption of work and the advancement of wages comes from every part of the union. The south and west have fallen into line with the east and north. From industrial centers everywhere come tidings of returning prosperity.

Every new place from which information of renewed work and better wages adds to the certainty that the revival is not due to local conditions or temporary influences. Evidence of a general resumption of work with better wages is proof that the revival is genuine and has come to stay.

About every six months a wave of purity goes over Kansas and it is announced from pulpit and press that the prohibitory law is going to be enforced to the letter. Ever since that law has been on the statute book it has been violated more or less and always will be if it remains there a thousand years. The reason the law is violated is because there is a sentiment against it that is outspoken, the conservative class do not care whether it is enforced or not and cranks never can enforce laws. However, one thing is true, and that is, it has cost the taxpayers of Kansas more money to have this law enforced than it would build a new capital building like the one at Topeka. And this great temperance movement going on now will blow over in a short time and the saloons in the cities which have been closed—for a week—will all be running wide open. The man does not live that can enforce that law.—Burlington Independent

England is known as the "light little island." Its liquor bill is said to be 700 million dollars per annum.—Chase County Leader.

And still, with all her "fulness," she is said to be, not only mistress of the seas, but the most powerful nation under the sun, the shadow of whose rays never, for a single moment, darken even a blade of grass on her soil. In other words: The sun never sets on England's domain.

Deer are so plentiful along the Rogue river in Oregon that the systematic slaughtering of them for their hides alone is a profitable business, the men engaged in it being known locally as "deer skinner."

Delinquent Tax List of 1894.

STATE OF KANSAS, CHASE COUNTY. I, David Griffiths, County Treasurer in and for the County and State aforesaid, do hereby give notice that I will, on the first Tuesday in September, A. D. 1895, and the next succeeding days thereafter, sell at public auction at 11 o'clock in the City of Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, so much of north side of each tract of land and town lot heretofore described as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1894.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Bazaar Township.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Cedar Township.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Cottonwood Township.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Diamond Creek Township.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Falls Township.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Toledo Township.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Toledo Township.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Toledo Township.

MATFIELD TOWNSHIP.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Matfield Township.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for North Cottonwood Falls.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Cottonwood Falls.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Grand View Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Strong City.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Emalie's Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Carter's Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Santa Fe Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for North Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for River Side Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Reed's Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Mitchell's Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Richards' Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Wonssevu.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Cedar Point.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Clements.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Crawford's Addition.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Elmdale.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Saffordville.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R, B, Description, S, T, R, B. Lists delinquent taxes for Toledo.

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W. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Farm Machinery, Wind Mills, Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

RAZOR GRINDING & HOILING

on short notice, and guarantee work to be first-class in every respect. NEW HANDLES PUT ON BLADES. I carry a general line of Barbers' Supplies, such as Razors, Straps, Leather Brushes, Hair Oil, Etc., Etc.

STAR BARBER SHOP,

Cottonwood Falls, Kans. JOHN DOERING, Prop.

FREE SIMPLIFIED INSTRUCTOR

For the PIANO or ORGAN. ABSOLUTELY NO TEACHER NECESSARY. IN ONE HOUR YOU CAN LEARN TO PLAY AND ACCOMPANY on the Piano or Organ by using our lightning Chord Method. This method is wonderfully simple. It is a delight to all beginners and a ready-reference to advanced players.

DR. COE'S SANITARIUM,

11th and Broadway, KANSAS CITY, MO.



THIS SANITARIUM

is a private hospital, a quiet home for those afflicted with medical, and surgical diseases, and is supplied with all the remedial means known to science, and the latest instruments required in modern surgery. Fifty rooms for the accommodation of patients, together with our complete brace-making department, makes this the largest and only thoroughly equipped Sanitarium in the west.

Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Nasal, Throat, Lung, Kidney, Bladder and Nervous Diseases, Stricture, Piles, Tumors, Cancers, Paralysis, Epilepsy, and all Eye, Skin and Blood Diseases. CHRONIC DISEASES of the Lungs, Heart, Head, Blood, Skin, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Nerves, Bones, etc., Paralysis, Epilepsy (fits), Scrofula, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Tape Worm, Ulcers or Fever Sores, Dyspepsia and Gastritis, Eczema, etc.

As a means of relief are only resorted to where such interference is indispensable. In such cases as Varicocele, Piles, Stricture, Fistula, Ruptures, Harelip, Cleft Palate, Cross Eyes, Tumors, etc. Although we have in the preceding made special mention of some of the ailments to which particular attention is given, the Sanitarium abounds in skill, facilities and apparatus for the successful treatment of all chronic ailments, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means. We have a neatly published book, illustrated throughout, showing the Sanitarium, with photographs of many patients, which will be mailed free to any address.

IF YOU ARE AFFLICTED

With any of the above diseases, or in any way in need of medical or surgical aid and are thinking of going abroad for treatment, you are requested to call on the Editor of this Paper, who will give you any information you may desire concerning the reliability of this Sanitarium.

Address all communication to DR. C. M. COE, Kansas City, Mo.

Summons by Publication.

In the District Court of Chase County, Kansas. Francis Brogan, Plaintiff, vs. Nathaniel Gordon, Defendant.

The said defendant, Nathaniel Gordon, with notice that he has been sued in the above-named court, where plaintiff's petition is now on file; that the names of the parties are as above stated, and you must answer the petition filed by the plaintiff on or before the 31st day of August, 1895, or said petition will be taken as true and judgment rendered against you for the sum of Eight Thousand Two Hundred (\$8,200) Dollars and costs; and ordering said to pay the same, the following described real estate, taken on attachment in the said action, situate in Chase County, Kansas, to-wit: Southeast quarter (1/4) of section three (3), east half (1/2) of section ten (10), west half (1/2) of section eleven (11), west half (1/2) of section fourteen (14), east half (1/2) of section fifteen (15), all in township twenty-two (22), range nine (9) east Sixth (6th) Principal Meridian. Also, south half (1/2) of southeast quarter (1/4) of section twenty-three (23), north half (1/2) of section twenty-five (25), northwest quarter (1/4) of section twenty-six (26), northwest quarter (1/4) of section twenty-eight (28), all in township twenty-one (21), range six (6) east of the Sixth (6th) Principal Meridian. Also, south half (1/2) of southwest quarter (1/4) of section twenty-two (22), north half (1/2) of section twenty-four (24), all in township twenty-one (21), range six (6) east of the Sixth (6th) Principal Meridian. Attorneys for Plaintiff, J. E. Farny, Clerk Dist. Court Chase Co., Kan.

Notice to the Public.

I am authorized by the Chase County Fish Protective Association to offer a reward of \$10.00 for any information given me which leads to the conviction of any party for violating the State Fish Laws. JOE ARNOLD, Warden, Strong City, Kansas.

IF IT GROWS IN TEXAS, IT'S GOOD.

The Texas Coast country vies with California in raising peaches, grapes and strawberries. The 1892 record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitchcock, Tex., who raised nearly 80,000 worth of peaches from 18 acres, can be duplicated by you. G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kas., will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Dodge City, Kansas, July 8, 1895. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on August 24, 1895, viz: Robert L. Lowe, H. K. No. 1,109, L. S. for the nw 1/4 of sec. 6, twp. 21 s., range 7 e.

The Chase County Courant.

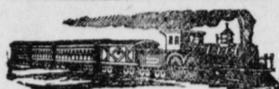
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1895.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall awe, no favor sway; Mew to the line, lest he chips fall where they may.

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



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST), station (Cedar Grove, Elmdale, Evans, Strong, Hilltop, Saffordville), and time.

C. K. & W. R. R.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST), station (Hymers, Strong City, Gladstone, Bazaar), and time.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Ice cream at Bauerle's. Cream puffs at the City Bakery every Saturday. Heavy rains west of here raised the Cottonwood on Sunday and Monday.

An interesting communication from "A Democrat" is unavoidably left out of this issue owing to the crowded condition of our columns. David K. Cartter went to Terra Haute, Indiana, last week, with his Sunrise Prince, to attend the races there, and take in the Indiana circuit.

S-P-E-C-I-A-L

THIS - WEEK : : ONLY : : Finest Cream Cheese - 10 CTS - per Pound. A wholesale house made an error of shipping us 1,000 lbs. of CHEESE instead of 100 lbs, which is too much cheese for us this time of the year.

LORILLARD'S Climax Plug advertisement featuring two illustrations of a man with a donkey and a dog, and text describing the product's quality.

The "white-cappers" were pardoned out of jail, last Friday, by the governor. The cards are out for the marriage of Miss Mabel Brockett and Mr. John H. Schaffner, at Topeka, on August 7.

ANNOUNCEMENT. I announce to the people of Chase county that I have purchased the Furniture and Undertaking stock of L. W. Hillert, of Cottonwood Falls, and will continue the business at the old stand.

OBITUARY. Died, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Raymer, in Cottonwood Fall, Kansas, July 21, 1895, Mrs. Anne Burkhead, aged 94 years, 3 months and 1 day.

Excursions via Santa Fe Route. Denver, Colo., August 14 to 24, Annual Meeting, American Pharmaceutical Association. One fare.

PROBATE COURT NOTICE. The July term of the Probate Court of Chase county, Kansas, will close on Saturday, July 27, 1895, and will open for regular term business on Monday, August 5, 1895.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION. There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates, held in the school house, in Cottonwood Falls, on Friday and Saturday, July 26 and 27, 1895, commencing at 8 o'clock a. m.

PHYSICIANS. F. JOHNSON, M. D., CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches—Extracting teeth Etc.

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency, Railroad or Syndicate Lands, Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas.

BOOKS & FREE. For one "CAPSHEAF" Soda wrapper and six cents in stamps. POPULAR NOVELS BY POPULAR AUTHORS.

Publication Notice. In the District Court of Chase county, Kansas. Amanda E. Kendall, Plaintiff, vs. John A. Kendall, Defendant.

PROBATE COURT NOTES. July 16—In case of Evan Rogers vs. J. T. Morgan et al., receiver granted on application of plaintiff. E. A. Kinne was appointed such receiver and bond fixed at \$600.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION. There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates, held in the school house, in Cottonwood Falls, on Friday and Saturday, July 26 and 27, 1895, commencing at 8 o'clock a. m.

DENTIST. S. E. NORTINGTON, of Emporia, will be at his branch office in Cottonwood Falls, on Thursday of each week for the practice of his profession.

The Oldest Wholesale Whiskey House in Kansas City. STARDARD LIQUOR CO., ESTABLISHED BY R. S. PATTERSON 1868.

THE STAR SPANGLER BANNER'S AUTHOR. Many interesting things about Francis Scott Key—the author of the Star Spangled Banner—are contained in a pamphlet, which may be obtained free.

Greatest Retail Store in the West. 165 DEPARTMENTS—STOCK, \$1,350,000. FLOOR AREA, NEARLY 7 ACRES.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY. Made a Well Man of Me. THE GREAT 30th Day.

FRENCH REMEDY, Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. Powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail.

ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. For Sale by W. B. HILTON & CO. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

CARD OF THANKS. In this manner we wish to return our sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness shown us by our friends during the illness and demise of our mother.

STRAYED OR STOLEN. July 16, a brown mare, 16 hands high; weight, about 1200 pounds, some white hairs on left side of forehead, white spot on left hind foot under fetlock; large, full udder; no brands.

DOC TAX. All parties owning dogs, in this city, are hereby notified that the tax on the same must be paid immediately, and that all dogs, on which the tax has not been paid by July 15 1895, will be killed.

RACES AT THE FAIR GROUNDS. On or about Friday, July 26 there will be a match race run between Mr. H. Carpenter's mare, Sadie, and A. Z. Scribner's horse, Fox, for \$200.00.

RICHARD OR ROBIN?

The man whose own indomitable will
Can calmly meet an unforeseen disaster.
And, steeled, braced, rattle his iron
Triumphantly he crowns himself his master.
Commands our admiration, and presents
"A man" superior to his accidents.

While he who yields to sensuous inclinations,
Thus deadening all his intellectual gifts,
Will sacrifice his noblest aspirations
As down the stream he indolently drifts,
And they who help him once his burdens
Shoulder
Quietly pass him by as they grow older.

"The one peers through the clouds with eagle
vision,
And gets a glimpse of life beyond the stars;
The other, with idiotic insensibility,
Drifts shamelessly behind sin's prison bars,
And thus in contrast these two lives are
seen.
One grandly noble, one abjectly mean.

"Thus man, we learn from these two illustra-
tions,
Can by the power of character control
The source from which shall come the inspira-
tions
That shall forever save or damn his soul:
It is for us to choose between the two;
What shall the future register for you?
—S. J. Lovett, in N. Y. Sun.



CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

"Then my comrade and I will swear
that you shall have a quarter of the
treasure, which shall be equally divided
among the four of us.

"There are but three," said I.
"No, Dost Akbar must have his
share. We can tell the tale to you while
we wait them. Do you stand at the gate,
Mahomet Singh, and give notice of their
coming. The thing stands thus, Sahib, and I tell it to you
because I know that an oath is binding
upon a Ferienghe, and that we may
trust you. Had you been a lying Hindu,
though you had sworn by all the
gods in their false temples, your blood
would have been upon the knife, and
your body in the water. But the Sikh
knows the Englishman, and the English-
man knows the Sikh. Hearken, then,
to what I have to say.

"There is a rajah in the northern
provinces who has much wealth, though
his lands are small. Much has come to
him from his father, and more still he
has set by himself, for he is of a low
nature and hoards his gold rather than
spend it. When the troubles broke out
he would be friends both with the lion
and the tiger—with the Sepoy and
with the company's raj. Soon, however,
it seemed to him that the white men's
day was come, for through all the land
he could hear of nothing but their
death and their overthrow. Yet, being
a careful man, he made such plans that,
come what might, half at least of his
treasures would be left to him. That
which was in gold and silver he kept
by him in the vaults of his palace, but
the most precious stones and the
choicest pearls that he had he put in
an iron box and sent it by a trusty
servant who, under the guise of a mer-
chant, should take it to the fort at
Agra, there to be until the land is at
peace. Thus if the rebels won he would
have his money, but if the company
conquer his jewels would be saved to
him. Having thus divided his
hoard he threw himself into the cause
of the Sepoys, since they were strong
upon his borders. By doing this, mark
you, sahib, his property becomes the
due of those who have been true to
their salt.

"This pretended merchant, who
travels under the name of Achmet, is
now in the city of Agra, and desires
to gain his way into the fort. He
has with him as traveling companion
my foster-brother Dost-Akbar, who
knows his secret. Dost-Akbar has
promised this night to lead him to a
side-postern of the fort, and has chosen
this one for his purpose. Here he will
come presently and here he will
find Mahomet Singh and myself await-
ing him. The place is lonely, and none
shall know of his coming. The world
shall know of the merchant Achmet no
more, but the great treasure of the
rajah shall be divided among us. What
say you to it, sahib?"

"In Worcestershire the life of a man
seems a great and a sacred thing; but
it is very different when there is fire
and blood all round you and you have
been used to meeting death at every
turn. Whether Achmet the merchant
lived or died was a thing as light as air
to me, but at the talk about the treas-
ure my heart turned to it, and I thought
of what I might do in the old country
with it, and how my folks would stare
when they saw their ne'er-do-well com-
ing back with his pockets full of gold
nidoles. I had, therefore, already
made up my mind. Abdullah Khan,
however, thinking that I hesitated,
pressed the matter more closely.

"Consider, sahib," said he, "that if
this man is taken by the commandant
he will be hung or shot, and his jewels
taken by the government, so that no
man will be a rupee the better for
them. Now, since we do the taking of
him, why should we not do the rest as
well? The jewels will be as well
with us as in the company's coffers.
There will be enough to make every
one of us rich men and great chiefs.
No one can know about the matter, for
here we are cut off from all men.
What could be better for the purpose?
Say again, then, sahib, whether you
are with us, or if we must look upon
you as an enemy."

"I am with you heart and soul,"
said I.
"It is well," he answered, handing
me back my firelock. "You see that we
trust you, for your word, like ours, is
not to be broken. We have now only
to wait for my brother and the mer-
chant."

"Does your brother know, then, of
what you will do?" I asked.
"The plan is his. He has devised it.
We will go to the gate and share the
watch with Mahomet Singh."
"The rain was still falling steadily,
for it was just the beginning of the
wet season. Brown, heavy clouds were
drifting across the sky, and it was hard

to see more than a stone-cast. A deep
moat lay in front of our door, but the
water was in places nearly dried up,
and it could easily be crossed. It was
strange to me to be standing there
with those two wild Punjaubees wait-
ing for the man who was coming to his
death.

"Suddenly my eye caught the glint
of a shaded lantern at the other side
of the moat. It vanished among the
mound-heaps, and then appeared again
coming slowly in our direction.
"Here they are!" I exclaimed.

"You will challenge him, sahib, as
usual," whispered Abdullah. "Give him
no cause for fear. Send us in with
him, and we shall do the rest while
you stay here on guard. Have the
lantern ready to uncover, that we may
be sure that it is indeed the man."

"The light had flickered onwards,
now stopping and now advancing, un-
til I could see two dark figures upon
the other side of the moat. I let them
scramble down the sloping bank,
splash through the mire, and climb
half-way up to the gate, before I
challenged them.

"Who goes there?" said I in a sub-
dued voice.

"Friends," came the answer. I un-
covered my lantern and threw a flood
of light upon them. The first was an
enormous Sikh, with a black beard
which swept nearly down to his cum-
merbund. Outside of a show I have
never seen so tall a man. The other
was a little fat, round fellow, with a
great yellow turban, and a bundle in
his hand, done up in a shawl. He
seemed to be all in a quiver with fear,
for his hands twitched as if he had the
ague, and his head kept turning to
left and right with two bright little
twinkling eyes, like a mouse when he
ventures out from his hole. It gave me
the chills to think of killing him,
but I thought of the treasure, and my
heart set as hard as a flint within me.
When he saw my white face he gave a
little chirrup of joy and came running
up towards me.

"Your protection, sahib," he panted
—your protection for the unhappy
merchant Achmet. I have traveled
across Rajpootana that I might seek
the shelter of the fort at Agra. I have
been robbed and beaten and abused
because I have been the friend of the
company. It is a blessed night this
when I am once more in safety—and
my poor possessions."

"What have you in the bundle?" I
asked.
"An iron box," he answered, "which
contains one or two little family mat-
ters which are of no value to others,
but which I should be sorry to lose.
Yet I am not a beggar; and I shall re-
ward you, young sahib, and your gov-
ernor also, if he will give me the shel-
ter I ask."

"I could not trust myself to speak
longer with the man. The more I
looked at his fat, frightened face, the
harder did it seem that we should slay
him in cold blood. It was best to get
it over.

"Take him to the main guard," said
I. The two Silks closed in upon him
on each side, and the giant walked be-
hind, while they marched in through
the dark gateway. Never was a man
so compassed round with death. I re-
mained at the gateway with the lan-
tern.

"I could hear the measured tramp of
their footsteps sounding through the



lonely corridors. Suddenly it ceased,
and I heard voices, and a scuffle, and
the sound of blows. A moment later
there came, to my horror, a rush of
footsteps coming in my direction,
with the loud breathing of a run-
ning man. I turned my lantern down
the long, straight passage, and there
was the fat man, running like the wind,
with a sneer of blood across his face,
and close at his heels, bounding like a
tiger, the great black-bearded Sikh,
with a knife flashing in his hand. I
had never seen a man run so fast as
this little merchant. He was gaining
on the Sikh, and I could see that if he
once passed me and got to the open air
he would save himself yet. My heart
softened to him, but again the thought
of his treasure turned me hard and
bitter. I cast my firelock between his
legs as he raced past, and he rolled
twice over like a shot rabbit. Ere he
could stagger to his feet the Sikh was
upon him, and buried his knife twice
in his side. The man never uttered
mean nor moved muscle, but lay where
he had fallen. I think myself that he
may have broken his neck with the fall.
You see, gentlemen, that I am keeping
my promise. I am telling you every
word of the business just exactly as it
happened, whether it is in my favor or
not."

He stopped and held out his man-
eased hands for the whisky and water
which Holmes had brewed for him.
For myself, I confess that I had now
conceived the utmost horror of the
man, not only for this cold-blooded
business in which he had been con-
cerned, but even more for the some-
what flippant and careless way in
which he narrated it. Whatever pun-
ishment was in store for him, I felt
that he might expect no sympathy from
me. Sherlock Holmes and Jones sat
with their hands upon their knees,
deeply interested in the story, but with

the same disgust written upon their
faces. He may have observed it, for
there was a touch of defiance in his
voice and manner as he proceeded.

"It was all very bad, no doubt," said
he. "I should like to know how many
follows in my shoes would have re-
fused a share of this loot when they
knew that they would have their
throats cut for their pains. Besides, it
was my life or his when once he was in
the fort. If he had got out, the whole
business would have come to light, and
I should have been court-martialed
and shot as likely as not; for people
were not very lenient at a time like
that."

"Go on with your story," said Holmes,
shortly.

"Well, we carried him in, Abdullah,
Akbar and I. A fine weight he was,
too, for all that he was so short. Ma-
homet Singh was left to guard the
door. We took him to a place which
the Silks had already prepared. It was
some distance off, where a winding pas-
sage leads to a great empty hall, the
brick walls of which were all crumbling
to pieces. The earth floor had sunk in
at one place, making a natural grave,
so we left Achmet the merchant there,
having first covered him over with
loose bricks. This done, we all went
back to the treasure.

"It lay where he had dropped it when
he was first attacked. The box was
the same which now lies open upon
your table. A key was hung by a
silk cord to that carved handle upon
the top. We opened it, and the light
of the lantern gleamed upon a collec-
tion of gems such as I have read of and
thought about when I was a little lad
at Pershore. It was blinding to look
upon them. When we had feasted our
eyes we took them all out and made a
list of them. There were one hundred
and forty-three diamonds of the first
water, including one which was called,
I believe, 'the Great Mogul,' and is
said to be the second largest stone in
existence. Then there were ninety-seven
very fine emeralds, and one hundred
and seventy rubies, some of which,
however, were small. There were forty
carbuncles, two hundred and ten
sapphires, sixty-one opals, and a great
quantity of beryls, onyxes, cats'-
eyes, turquoises and other stones, the
very names of which I did not know at
the time, though I have become more
familiar with them since. Besides this,
there were nearly three hundred
very fine pearls, twelve of which were
set in a gold coronet. By the way,
these last had been taken out of the
chest and were not there when I re-
covered it.

"After we had counted our treasures
we put them back into the chest and
carried them to the gateway to show
them to Mahomet Singh. Then we
solemnly renewed our oath to stand by
each other and be true to our secret.
We agreed to conceal our loot in a
safe place until the country should be
at peace again, and then to divide it
equally among ourselves. There was
no use dividing it at present, for if
gems of such value were found upon
us it would cause suspicion, and there
was no privacy in the fort nor any
place where we could keep them. We
carried the box, therefore, into the
same hall where we had buried the
body, and there, under certain bricks
in the best-preserved wall, we made a
hollow and put our treasure. We made
careful note of the place, and next day
I drew four plans, one for each of us,
and put the sign of the four of us at
the bottom, for we had sworn that we
should each always act for all, so that
none might take advantage. That is
an oath that I can put my hand to my
heart and swear that I have never
broken.

"Well, there's no use my telling you,
gentlemen, what came of the Indian
mutiny. After Wilson took Delhi and
Sir Colin relieved Lucknow the back
of the business was broken. Fresh
troops came pouring in, and Nana
Sahib made himself scarce over the
frontier. A flying column under Col.
Greathed came round to Agra and
cleared the Pandies away from it.
Peace seemed to be settling upon the
country, and we four were beginning
to hope that the time was at hand
when we might safely go off with our
shares of the plunder. In a moment,
however, our hopes were shattered by
our being arrested as the murderers of
Achmet.

"It came about in this way: When
the rajah put his jewels into the hands
of Achmet he did it because he knew
that he was a trusty man. They are
suspicious folk in the east, however; so
what does this rajah do but take a se-
cond even more trusty servant and set
him to play the spy upon the first?
This second man was ordered never to
let Achmet out of his sight, and he fol-
lowed him like his shadow. He went
after him that night, and saw him pass
through the doorway. Of course he
thought he had taken refuge in the
fort, and applied for admission there
himself next day, but could find no
trace of Achmet. This seemed to
him so strange that he spoke
about it to a sergeant of guides,
who brought it to the ears of the
commandant. A thorough search
was quickly made, and the body was
discovered. Thus at the very moment
that we thought that all was safe we
were all four seized and brought to
trial on a charge of murder—three of
us because we had held the gate that
night, and the fourth because he was
known to have been in company of the
murdered man. Not a word about the
jewels came out at the trial, for the
rajah had been deposed and driven out
of India; so no one had any particular
interest in them. The murder, how-
ever, was clearly made out, and it was
certain that we must all have been
concerned in it. The three Silks got
penal servitude for life, and I was con-
demned to death, though my sentence
was afterward commuted into the
same as the others.

"It was rather a queer position that
we found ourselves in then. There
we were, all four tied by the leg and
with precious little chance of ever get-
ting out again, while we each held a
secret which might have put each of us
in a palace if we could only have made

use of it. It was enough to make a
man eat his heart out to have to stand
the kick and the cuff of every petty
jack in office, to have rice to eat and
water to drink, when that gorgeous
fortune was ready for him outside, just
waiting to be picked up. It might have
driven me mad; but I was always a
pretty stubborn one, so I just held on
and bided my time.

"At last it seemed to me to have
come. I was changed from Agra to
Madras, and from there to Blair's land
in the Andamans. There were very few
white convicts at this settlement, and,
as I had behaved well from the first, I
soon found myself a sort of privileged
person. I was given a hut in Hope town,
which is a small place on the slopes of
Mount Harriet, and I was left pretty
much to myself. It is a dreary, fever-
stricken place, and all beyond our little
clearings was infested with wild can-
nibal natives, who were ready enough to
blow a poisoned dart at us if they saw
a chance. There was digging, and
ditching, and yam-planting, and a
dozen other things to be done, so we
were busy enough all day; though in
the evening we had a little time to our-
selves. Among other things, I learned
to dispense drugs for the surgeon, and
picked up a smattering of his knowl-
edge. All the time I was on the look-
out for a chance of escape; but it is
hundreds of miles from any other land,
and there is little or no wind in those
seas; so it was a terribly difficult job
to get away.

"The surgeon, Dr. Somerton, was a
fast, sporting young chap, and the
other young officers would meet in his
rooms of an evening and play cards.
The surgery, where I used to make up
my drugs, was next to his sitting-room,
with a small window between us.
Often, if I felt lonesome, I used to turn
out the lamp in the surgery, and then,
standing there, I could hear their talk
and watch their play. I am fond of a
hand at cards myself, and it was al-
most as good as having one to watch
the others. There was Maj. Sholto,
Capt. Morstan and Lieut. Bromley
Brown, who were in command of the
native troops, and there was the sur-
geon himself, and two or three prison-
officials, crafty old hands who played a
nice sly safe game. A very snug little
party they used to make."

"Well, there was one thing which
very soon struck me, and that was
that soldiers used always to lose and
the civilians to win. Mind, I don't say
that there was anything unfair, but so
it was. These prison chaps had done
little else than play cards ever since
they had been at the Andamans, and
they knew each other's game to a
point, while the others just played to
pass the time and threw their cards
down anyhow. Night after night the
soldiers got up poorer men, and the
poorer they got the more keen they
were to play. Maj. Sholto was the
hardest hit. He used to pay in notes and
gold at first, but soon it came to notes
of hand and for big sums. He some-
times would win for a few deals, just
to give him heart, and then the luck
would set in against him worse than
ever. All day he would wander about
as black as thunder, and he took to
drinking a deal more than was good
for him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SHUT HIM UP.

How a Bachelor Quietly a Noisy Young
Neighbor.

Bachelors are not usually credited
with much knowledge of the care of
children, but it is evident that they
sometimes have original methods. A
middle-aged gentleman, of that state
in life, went in to see his married sister,
and found her trying to amuse her lit-
tle boy, who was five years old.

Not long after he arrived she stepped
out of the room to attend to some
household matter or other, leaving him
alone with the child. The boy eyed
him dubiously for some minutes. He
was a spoiled child, if ever there was
one, and he had no idea of making
promiscuous acquaintances.

The bachelor tried to make the little
one laugh, but all he got for his antics
was a sour look. Finally, without warn-
ing, the child burst out crying. Here
was a quandary, to be sure. The man
didn't dare to pick the boy up to soothe
him. His attempts in a verbal line were
dismal failures. What should he do?
Finally a thought struck him. He
looked at the crying youngster, and
the crying youngster looked at him.

"Cry louder," said the man.
The child obeyed.
"Louder yet," urged the bachelor.
A yell went up that would have done
credit to an Indian.

"Louder still," insisted the man, and
the boy did his best to obey.
"Louder!" fairly howled his uncle.
"I won't," snapped the infant, and he
shut his mouth with a click and was
quiet for the rest of the day.—Youth's
Companion.

Terms of Affection.

"Mamma, dear," is a more loving
phrase to a mother's ear than "Hon-
ored Madam," though it would have
astonished our great-grandmothers, and
the spontaneous caresses of a child are
very sweet. Yet it is possible so to err
on the side of familiarity, both with the
young and with subordinates, that the
sense of reverence for elders and super-
iors is undermined. But human nature
is slow to adopt the happy medium in
any of its ways, and elderly people de-
clare that manners are daily deteriorat-
ing. Only the very old can fully real-
ize the order of things which prevailed
up to the early years of the present
century, but it has left a heaven behind
it which we recognize among the thor-
oughly well-bred members of society.—
Chambers' Journal.

Who Cut It.

Husband—Who left the door of my
bookcase open?
Wife—I guess you did. I saw you
trying to open it about one o'clock this
morning.—Truth.

Help Wanted.

First Gotham Druggist—Do you know
of a good bartender?
Second Gotham Druggist—Why?
First Druggist—I'm going to put in a
soda water fountain next week.—Truth.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

ABOUT GOOSE RAISING.

The Most Profitable Varieties and How to
Rear and Fatten.

Geese as an article of food are more
highly esteemed in Europe than in this
country, where the turkey occupies
first place in our affections. Neverthe-
less, the juicy meat is most toothsome,
and a larger demand for it might
readily be developed. Under suitable
conditions these water fowl are very
profitable. If given the range of a
good pasture, with plenty of water,
they need less care and attention than
turkeys or chickens. They are hardy,
easily raised and less subject to lice,
while their food is less expensive.
Their feathers should pay the expense
of their keep, the returns from the
birds themselves being clear profit.

The Toulouse and the Embden are
the best known breeds of geese, and
there is more money in raising them
than in the small mongrel stock often
seen, as they produce twice as much
meat and feathers and fatten more
readily for market. The Toulouse are
the largest geese known. They have
gray plumage and are quiet and gentle
in disposition.

The Embdens are pure white, a cir-
cumference which causes them to be
preferred by many. They are some-
what smaller than the Toulouse and
their plumage is more compact. A
good cross for the market is a Tou-
louse gander and Embden goose.

Geese begin to lay when about a year
old. The gander is best for breeding
purposes after his second year, and he
will remain in vigor for several sea-
sons. Old geese make better mothers
than young ones and should be kept
for breeding and laying. When first
commencing to lay, geese are apt to be
irregular, but as they mature they will
lay regularly and give a litter of fif-
teen or twenty eggs before attempting



PRIZE TOULOUSE GOOSE.

to sit. Geese average about forty-five
eggs in a year, but occasionally run up
to sixty, or even seventy. Breeding
geese should be kept rather thin in
flesh and have a free grass range.
Newly hatched goslings do not require
food for the first twenty-four hours.
They should be fed on hard boiled
eggs, chopped fine, stale bread soaked
in milk, scalded meal, boiled potatoes,
etc., and kept away from the water for
the first fortnight and housed in a dry
place until strong enough to run about
well.

Geese require grass as much as cat-
tle and should have it in abundance.
They also feather out more quickly
when permitted to run on green pasture
and have plenty of water. Under these
conditions they should produce a good
crop of feathers every ten weeks. They
should not be plucked while laying, as
it is impossible for them to moult
artificially and produce strong eggs at
the same time. If the feathers are
ripe they will come easily and are dry
at the quill end. If soft and bloody,
they must be left for some time
longer.

Geese usually sell best at the Christ-
mas holidays, and not at Thanksgiving,
as many suppose. The demand
for them is greater in the colder
weather. The Irish and Germans are
the largest consumers of geese in this
country. Before marketing geese
must be fattened. This process will
occupy from two to three weeks. They
should be put in a darkened room,
with sufficient light for them to see to
eat, and be given all the oats and corn-
meal they can consume. They must
not be separated like fowls, as they are
very sociable and pine away if kept in
solitude. As soon as the desire for
food slackens, they should be killed,
as they are as fat as they will get and
will lose flesh instead of gaining it.—
N. Y. World.

LIVE-STOCK NOTES.

Don't allow the cows to be driven by
dogs.
SAVE the heifer calves from the best
milkers.

Do not forget the calves in the "back
lot." They need shade and water.
If the weather is dry and hot in your
section—all the more reason the hogs
and other stock should be provided
with shade.

Do not be so unwise as to grow only
the frame of a hog this summer. Have
some meat on it, then it will be an easy
matter to lay on the fat this fall.
MIDDLESEX or shorts, with the house
slops, will help out the hog pasture.
These with plenty of pure water and
free access to salt and ashes ought to
give you healthy hogs and cheap pork.
—Western Rural.

Breed for Eggs or Meat.

Hens afford a profit from eggs and
flesh, and yet they excel, according to
the breed used, in either direction. He
who wishes to make eggs a specialty
should pay but very little attention to
the market qualities of the breed,
while those who wish to raise the best
birds for the market should make eggs
a secondary matter. It should be the
aim to secure both, if possible, but no
breed combines in itself all the re-
quirements for eggs and flesh. If we
secure a breed that comes up to such a
standard it may be lacking in some
other direction, perhaps tender when
young and not hardy. Always, how-
ever, have a definite object in view.

DIVERSIFIED FARMING.

It Is, After All, the Only Sure Way to Suc-
cess for Farmers.

Steady farming, with a good rotation
of crops persistently followed, is the
surest way to success for farmers. Ab-
rupt changes in order to meet high
prices for some farm product are dan-
gerous practices. It is within the re-
membrance of every farmer when hay
was so low that it hardly paid to raise
it for market, but since then farmers
have been making more profit off hay
than almost any other crop. To suit
the change, a great many dropped hay
from their list of farm crops and tried
to get along without it. The steady
farmers continued to give grass a place
in their crop rotation, turning it un-
der when it would not pay to cut and
sell it as hay, and when prices went
up again for hay they were the only
ones who had good crops to sell. Be-
sides enriching their soil with the
grass, they found themselves prepared
to reap a good harvest when prices
came around again to their normal con-
dition.

Just now sheep have been at a dis-
count, and thousands have been selling
them off to raise something else more
profitable. But sheep, both for wool
and mutton, will be profitable in the
future. Several times in the past the
sheep industry has been at its lowest
ebb, but it revived in time. Steam and
electricity are said to be driving horses
out of the market, and that it will no
longer pay to raise fine colts. There
never was a time, and probably never
will be, when it did not pay to raise
good horses. Underbred stock is too
plentiful, and will be at a greater dis-
count in the future than now; but fine
driving road horses or heavy draught
horses will never lose their value per-
manently. It is within the remem-
brance of the writer when many farm-
ers paid \$5 and \$6 per head for ordinary
sheep because a boom in that line was
sending everything upward.

There are too many farmers engaged
in this industry who wait for high
prices, and then they rush into that
particular line of work. If sheep are
high they pay exorbitant prices for
stock in order to raise others to sell.
If corn is the leading farm product
that pays well, they turn their farms
into enormous corn fields, unmindful
of the fact often that they do not un-
derstand its culture nor the expenses
attached to it. Frequently they have
to make an initial outlay to adapt
themselves to the abrupt change,
which alone will take away all profits.

Just now more farmers are prepar-
ing for abrupt changes than ever be-
fore. It has been a disastrous year
with most of us. Many have lost
money and are generally dissatisfied
with their conditions. Each one is
looking around at those who seem to
be raising something more profitable.
Very often these profitable products
are only temporarily so, and by the
time the change is made they will no
longer pay good prices. Good, steady
farming, with a fair rotation of crops,
is the only sure way for any farmer to
make farming a sure thing. Grass, hay,
oats, wheat, potatoes, corn, sheep, cows
and horses cannot always be unprofita-
ble. A proper system of diversified farm-
ing will make profits a certainty on
some of the crops. It is at any rate good
farming. The land is kept up, not
run down. Expenses are normal and
outlays are not increased by such vio-
lent changes. The pigs, chickens, cows
and sheep will all yield some incidental
profits, while the main farm crops may
fluctuate from year to year, but not
more so than manufactured articles.
Fluctuation is characteristic of every
business, and farmers have no more
than their share. The shoe manufac-
turer does not take up pin making
because shoes happen to be unprofita-
ble for a season or two.—Germantown
(Pa.) Telegraph.

FRAME HAY STACKER.

If Made Properly, It Is Said to Be a Very
Handy Device.

The frame for stacking hay, shown
below, consists of two silks, 2x6 inches,
22 feet long and placed 10 feet apart.
Upon these silks rest three frames made
of 2x4 timbers 20 feet long for the up-
rights and joined at the top by means
of 2x6-inch boards 8 feet long and
braced at each of the upper corners
with 2x4-inch scantling. From the



STACKING HAY FOR WINTER USE.

crosspiece is suspended a track for a
hay fork. Hay is brought up at the end
of this frame and by the proper ar-
rangement of pulleys the hay is easily
lifted from the wagons and transferred
to the stack, which can be made, of
course, as high as the frames. When
it is desirable to move this from one
portion of the field to another, simply
hitch a horse to the end of each sill
and pull it wherever desired. Make
the silks rounding at one end so it will
slip over the ground like a sled. The
upright timbers are mortised firmly
into the silks, thus making the whole
strong and durable. If larger and
higher stacks are to be built, the size
of the frame can be varied accord-
ingly. It is a very handy device if made
properly, and for those who have a
great deal of field stacking to do is
worthy of trial.—Farm and Home.

Proper Food for Chickens.

Chickens fed on an exclusive corn
diet will not make a satisfactory de-
velopment, particularly of feathers.
The bones of chickens fed on a nitro-
genous ration are fifty per cent.
stronger than those fed on a carbona-
ceous ration. Hens fed on corn, while
not suffering in general health, be-
come sluggish and deposit large masses
of fat in the internal organs. The
flesh of nitrogenous-fed fowls con-
tains more albuminoids and less fat
than those fed on a carbonaceous ra-
tion, is darker colored, tender and
tender.

SUMMER IN NEW YORK.

It is Not a Season of Comfort and Delight.

Rather Than Stay in the City Over Sunday the Average Gothamite Will Allow Himself to Be Robbed at Coney.

[Special New York Letter.]

The climate of New York is remarkable for its versatility, so to speak. We have more winter weather in summer and more summer weather in winter than in any other city that I know of. I am simply stating facts when I mention that I have seen flowers blooming in the open air between Christmas and New Year's, and that I have shivered for lack of an overcoat while returning from Coney Island in July.

There is, however, one feature of the New York summer that is pretty reliable.



TRYING TO EVADE THE NEW YORK TEMPERATURE.

When it is hot it is very hot. Some time, between March and October, there is a continuous spell of hot weather that causes an increase in profanity. Then it is hot, hotter, hottest, Hottentot, Hottentotter, Hottentotest, hot as an oven, hot as two ovens, hot as—blazes. In the dog days the New York weather is beastly.

We have to contend with three distinct brands of heat, and, consequently, the mean temperature is very mean indeed. First of all there is the direct heat that comes straight from the bright orb that hangs resplendent in the blue vault above. This is reinforced by the reflected heat from the paved streets and the rock and brick houses. But the most insidious and diabolical heat of all crawls up from the kitchens under the sidewalks. It is aromatic with the flavor of fried onions and other tempting viands. When all these different heats are saturated with eighty-five per cent. of humidity, you feel as if breaths of fresh air were being sold at auction, and everybody was outbidding you.

The next thing to be done is to get out of town as suddenly as possible. Those who do not keep their elbows perfectly straight are apt to get sun-struck, hence there is an old-fashioned exodus whenever it is sultry.

There is any number of inland resorts in the vicinity of New York, but the fact is that while they are destitute of the comforts and conveniences of a large city, the temperature is not much lower, so the average Gothamite makes a bee line for the Atlantic ocean, where it is always cool and refreshing. In other words, he goes to Coney Island, in which term are included the resorts of Manhattan beach, Brighton and Coney Island proper, or rather improper, judging by the number of arrests that are made for violating the excise law—and some other laws.

Manhattan beach consists of a large hotel, a splendid music pavilion, a bath house, a bicycle track, and that is about all. Everything, except the low, sad moan of the sea is very high. The Scotchman who complained that London was a dreadful place, for he had



PAGANINI SOLICITS A BRIBE.

not been there more than "two hours," when "bang went a sax-pancel" would have a fit at Manhattan beach. A hungry man might possibly subdue his appetite at the expense of six or eight dollars, if he were only moderately hungry.

A short distance from Manhattan beach is the Oriental hotel, which is a nice place for plumbers and other millionaires. You can't steal a side glance at a waiter without paying a dollar, and, if you stomp your toe it is two dollars and a half. They sell you a cigar for forty cents and charge you two cents for a match, so I have been told. For reasons too painful to elaborate, I have never had any personal experience at that particular hostelry.

Manhattan beach is, to all appearances, aristocratic and highly respectable. You do not see much of the billing and cooing so noticeable at some seaside resorts. Most of the billing is done by the hotel proprietors. At the same time I have observed, while gazing at the bathers, that quite a number of family skeletons were on exhibition. I have been told, moreover, that some of the ladies go into the water to catch the swells, but this may be a slander. Here the summer girl is very

much in evidence. She must go to the seaside, and, very likely, while she is breathing the waves, her poor mother is at home stemming the currants.

The great attraction of Manhattan beach is, and always has been, the music. Until his death, the great bandmaster, Gilmore, supplied the music. He was fairly idolized, not only on account of the entertainment, but also because of his great personal popularity. Everybody liked him. Now his place is filled by Sousa, and he is quite as popular. *Tempora mutantur, et nos mutantur in illis.* People crowd into the pavilion, and are just as well pleased with the way Sousa hits at the mosquitoes with his baton, although Sousa has never been able to acquire poor Pat Gilmore's smile.

By the way, every man, woman and child at Manhattan beach is a masher, as there is a small kind of grout that can be discouraged in no other way. Brighton is only about two hundred yards from Manhattan beach, but there is no way to get there except by patronizing the Marine railroad, for which ten cents is extracted for the round trip. The truth is that you have to pay extra for everything, except the fresh air. All efforts to bottle it up and compel the public to buy it have failed. The musical airs, however, in the pavilion have to be paid for, as the benches are put so far off that the music cannot be heard.

At Brighton there is more music of an inferior quality, and the clam chowder is cheaper and more indestructible. There are, also, tempting facilities to have your photograph taken in a group. The air is about the same as at Manhattan beach. Speaking of clam chowder, Chauncey Depew is given as authority for the statement that a lady at Brighton beach became so addicted to the clam chowder habit that her waist rose and fell with the tide.

I would like to say that the viands are tempting, but I cannot truthfully do so. The butter is evidently of the kind that is made in an iron kettle with a fire under it, and the spring chicken is as springy as a rubber teething ring. If it were not for the ozone in the atmosphere, I'd prefer a horse trough as a watering place.

From Brighton, you take another railroad for a few hundred yards to reach Coney Island proper, or rather improper. I have figured out that if



INSECT FIGHTING AT THE SEASIDE.

railroad companies charged as high in proportion to the distance traveled as do these Coney Island roads, the round trip, from New York to Chicago and back, would amount to \$843,675,428—but I am digressing. Some parts of Coney Island proper are very nice while the lower end is somewhat otherwise. Dime museums, dancing and concert halls, cheap restaurants and all manner of fake games abound.

However, these are not the only attractions of Coney Island proper. Besides clam chowder, you can obtain at reasonable figures two tablespoons of warm beer with hydrophobia on top. The salt-covered pretzel comes under the head of extras. You can also refresh yourself with Frankforter sausage and a roll, if you are not particular what you eat, and the facilities for acquiring a complicated case of cramp colic by quaffing lemonade and eating popcorn are unrivaled. If you are tired and really need a rest you can test your strength on several different machines which are there for that purpose. The opportunities for finding out how much you weigh are numerous, and if you try two of them you will be surprised at how many pounds you can gain or lose in a few minutes. There is not much fishing, but there is no end of game. One called the shell game seems to be the most popular.

And yet on a hot Sunday more than fifty thousand people will visit Coney Island, which goes to show what sort of a summer resort New York is when the mercury gets up among the nineties.

There are five or six different routes by which Coney Island can be reached from New York. The most pleasant way to get there is to go by steamboat. If you don't miss the boat it will take an hour. One advantage of going by boat is that you can truthfully say to your friend, whom you have not seen in some time, that you have been across the water, which will leave the impression on his mind that you have just returned from Europe. The only objection to the water route is that you are liable to be disturbed every once in awhile by a beetle-browed bandit of an Italian musician going around with an inverted hat.

If you like to participate in railroad accidents, the trolley cars, which run from Brooklyn, afford unrivaled facilities. Or you can go part of the way by land and part by water. The shortest route is via Long Island City. There you take the Long Island railroad, which runs through Hunter's Point, where the fat rendering establishments create an aroma which reminds one not so much of the perfumes of "Araby the best" as they do of the individual Arab. It would be useless to attempt to describe the Hunter's Point smells. That they "haffle description" is no figure of speech. They are simply indescribable.

ALEX E. SWEET.

FARM AND GARDEN.

BEE FORM FRIENDSHIPS.

Experience of a Young Man to Whom They Took a Liking.

"I always loved bees," said the young man in gold-bowed glasses behind the dairy counter as he handed down a honeycomb for the inspection of an idle customer. "When I was on the farm," he continued, "I could go all about the hives and not get stung, and none of the others dared go near the bees. We used to have an old farmer come around and tend to the swarms, but one day when I was a boy working in the fields I heard a great humming noise up in the air and saw a swarm a-coming. Well, I picked up a tin pan that was there and hammered on it till the bees settled on the end of a fence rail. Then I thought I could tend to the swarm as well as the old farmer, so I got an old hive, washed it out with honey and water, rubbed my hands and arms with burdock juice and honey water and went at the bees. I got them off that rail by the handful and they never stung me.

"After that I regularly tended to the bees. Whenever there was a swarm I rolled up my sleeves, took off my shoes and hat and went at them. I have taken them from all sorts of places, but I was stung only once. They'd light on my head by the dozen and crawl through my hair. That used to send cold chills down my back. Sometimes my arms were so covered with bees that from wrist to elbow you couldn't see the flesh. The one time when I was stung I had found a swarm on a high limb and was sawing it off and at the same time holding on to it so that it should not fall to the ground with the bees. In doing this I squeezed one of the bees and it flew straight at my temple and stung me just above the eye. Since I left the farm the folks have given up the bee business. There's no doubt about it, bees like some folks and hate others, and I don't know any reason for the difference."—N. Y. Sun.

SHEEP FOR BEGINNERS.

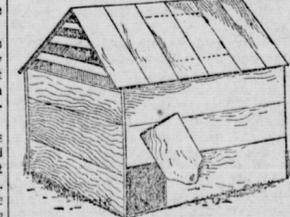
Best Time to Buy, According to This Writer, Is in the Fall.

It is easy to middle the novice with a variety of advice, and to get away from the possibility of doing that I wish to offer the following hints as the most valuable and concise that occur to me. Study your farm conditions and learn exactly what sheep will thrive best upon it. If you are not able to purchase even a small flock of pure bred or high grade sheep, then put all you can advantageously in a pure bred ram, and after that do the best you can in buying ewes. Start right, even upon a small scale. The sheep will rapidly increase. In purchasing a ram get one fully developed, strong in bone, straight shaped and thoroughly typical of his breed and sex. I have always had an intuitive liking for the lamb that will leave a group of his fellows in the field and boldly front you. Do not purchase sheep that you have no trust in for proper development. It is only the experienced breeder who can forecast development. Never take an ill-doing sheep, even if it is cheap, with the expectation that it will become right. In selecting sheep, handle them so that you may know how much of their form is due to themselves and how much to the shears. Select as critically as you can to a chosen type. Uniformity is a cheap feature for you to buy and yet a valuable one in a flock. There is no sheep that embodies perfection in sheep qualities. Judging between different sheep is a checking of weakness and a balancing of qualities. Be inclined toward the sheep that appears better every time it catches your eye. The purchaser will find it to his interests to select from the field fitted for show. The best time to buy is usually in the fall. Provision may be made with the seller to have the ewes served by a ram of different breeding from the one you buy, and thereby you add another season's use to the ram of your flock.—J. A. Craig, in Colman's Rural World.

A PRACTICAL COOP.

Can Be Made in a Few Minutes from a Dry Goods Box.

The chicken coop illustrated here with is both practical and easily made. It is a dry goods box, which can be purchased anywhere for a few cents, with a roof of light boards, the gable-ends of the roof being simply slatted



to give ventilation, which is very much needed in a chicken coop in warm weather. Two of the boards on one side of the roof are arranged as a door to give access to the interior. The coop can be cleaned by scraping the litter on the floor out through the little door in the corner. Such coops are easy to make, cheap, easy to keep clean, and afford healthy quarters for the chicks.—Webb Donnell, in Country Gentleman.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

BEST culture is now extending to Africa.

TARRING the seed will protect the corn from crows.

SOME varieties of potatoes are hollow hearted on rich soil.

THE practice of washing sheep before shearing is fast dying out.

A CLEAN horse is always happy, and it takes less feed to keep him in condition.

A CANNING factory is about to be established at Honolulu, the first in Hawaii.

THE BOAR'S TUSKS.

Removal with the Saw Is the Only Proper and Humane Method.

One of our correspondents some time since asked how to take the tusks out of a boar, and said he had heard they could be knocked out. Your advice was to saw them off, and it is the only right way to do.

Last fall I lost a boar, and to examine the jaw and teeth I sawed it off just back of the fourth double tooth. Then I boiled all flesh off, and allowed it to dry perfectly. I was well repaid for my trouble, for I had no idea of the strength, size and weight—and so very different from a barrow pig or sow's jaw!

The jawbone was 5 inches long to back of fourth tooth; width at fourth tooth, 4 inches outside of jaws; depth, 2 1/2 inches; thickness of each side of jaw, 1 1/2 inches; weight (perfectly dry), 1 1/2 pounds. The tusks are solid over half their length and very strong, and so constructed as to be very powerful in an upward movement. In shape, three-sided, the outsides, which are almost at right angles, bracing the inside, which is convex.

The tusks of an ordinary boar two years old will project out of jaw 1 1/2 inches and will be imbedded in jawbone 6 inches. The dry tusk will weigh 1 1/2 to 2 ounces, and is as pretty ivory as an African elephant's. The front teeth, four in number, are about 2 1/2 inches long, almost straight, and a hard blow with a heavy hammer will have no effect on them.

The tusk in the upper jaw shuts over the under tusk in so peculiar a manner as to keep it sharp. The upper tusk projects out about 1 1/2 inches, and is solid and much more strongly made than the under one. I have the tusks of a boar 26 months old; weight, 1 1/2 oz. each; 8 inches long, 2 1/2 inches in circumference, and as sharp as if rubbed on a stone.

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WALLER'S PLIGHT.

Minister Eustis' Efforts to Secure Justice Unavailing.

THE EX-CONSUL A VERY SICK MAN.

The Two Kansas Senators Stirring Up the State Department to Prompt Action—The Deportation of Waller's Stepson, Paul Bray.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The negotiations with the French government respecting the case of ex-United States Consul Waller, who is now under confinement in a French jail at Marseilles, are in a most unsatisfactory shape, and this too, in spite of the best efforts of the department exerted through Ambassador Eustis to secure justice for Waller. It is becoming evident that if anything is to be accomplished it will be only by the display of a much more determined stand than has yet been assumed by our government.

Letters received here from the prisoner show that he is still a sick man, suffering from congestive chills and much weakened and debilitated from his confinement and the change in climate.

Great pressure has been brought to bear upon the state department to induce it to secure justice for Waller, and many prominent men have interested themselves in the case. The two senators from Kansas, of which state Waller is a citizen, have been particularly energetic, and Senator Martin has called in person at the state department to urge prompt action.

The department some time ago instructed Mr. Eustis, our ambassador at Paris, to make a thorough investigation of Waller's case, to see him and procure a copy of the record of the court-martial showing the evidence on which Waller suffered the extraordinary severe sentence of confinement for twenty years. The ambassador has not been very successful in executing his instructions, though it appears he has done all in his power to carry them out. For one thing, the French government has absolutely refused the ambassador the right to see Waller personally; a very extraordinary attitude to assume where the rights of an American citizen are concerned.

Then it has failed so far to supply the ambassador with the desired copy of the court-martial record in order that our government might satisfy itself of the sufficiency of the evidence on which Waller was convicted. It is said by Waller's friends here that altogether the proceedings were extremely irregular and a travesty upon justice. The fact that Mr. Eustis as yet has been unable to secure anything like a record appears to give weight to these statements.

Then as to Paul Bray, Waller's stepson, it is clear that he was deported from Madagascar and suffered hardships without the vestige of a trial or any legal proceedings, and, as he is an American citizen, this must form the subject of a demand for redress. Altogether the case is one threatening to hold out many difficulties in the way of an amicable adjustment, but in view of the pressure that is being exerted on the state department it may be assumed that it will endeavor to do so before congress meets again and the subject is further complicated by instructions from the legislative branch similar to those which formed the basis of action in the Mora case.

A GIRL'S PENANCE.

Nellie Thomas Sticks Needles into Her Legs for Wrong Doing.

CINCINNATI, July 23.—Miss Nellie Thomas, an orphan, went to the city hospital Saturday and applied for admission because of swollen feet and legs. It was decided to lance her feet when it was found that the legs and feet were imbedded with pins and needles. Forty-one of these were extracted that day and two more yesterday, and more will probably be found later.

The girl said that she had, while living at the House of the Good Shepherd, done wrong many times, and for each offense had voluntarily thrust a pin or needle into her legs or feet. The pain was terrible, but she endured it as a recompense for the sin. This had covered a period of over two years and she could not tell how many pins or needles she had placed in her limbs.

The Sisters of the Good Shepherd were completely surprised at the revelations. Chancellor Moeller, of the Cincinnati diocese, when seen at the archiepiscopal residence, said that the case of this woman was beyond all comprehension. He stated that it was a case without parallel in the history of the Catholic church, and one for which no explanation could be given. "I cannot understand how any person can pretend to believe that there is any such way of doing penance. Such a thing is beyond my comprehension."

Chicago Police Under Fire. CHICAGO, July 23.—Chief of Police Madden is conducting an investigation of alleged blackmail by patrolmen which, it is said, may result in a severe shaking up of the force. Already four officers from the Harrison street district are under suspicion and affidavits have been made against two of them. The chief expects that the investigation will disclose crookedness among officers higher than patrolmen.

Furniture Building Destroyed. ABILENE, Kan., July 23.—The Upshaw Furniture Co.'s double block was burned early yesterday morning, the fire being caused by spontaneous combustion among paint and varnish. It was the largest furniture establishment in central Kansas. A small part of the stock was saved. Loss, \$16,000; insurance, \$14,500.

The United States marine hospital service has information that yellow fever is on the increase in Cuba, and that cholera is raging at Hoga, Japan, and at Mersino, Asia Minor.

HARVEY-HORR DEBATE.

The Sherman Law Discussed—History of Silver Demonetization.

CHICAGO, July 19.—The Harvey-Horr financial debate was marked by considerable acrimony on the part of both speakers yesterday. Mr. Horr taking up the subject of the so-called "crime of 1873." Following on this subject, he said: "We now come to the discussion of the law which changed this nation from a bimetallic nation to a single standard nation, the law of 1873, which Brother Harvey kindly names a 'crime.' It has been called that so long there is nothing novel in the name. I purpose to show you during this discussion that no law has ever been passed by the American congress which was more completely and fully understood than the law of 1873. The statement which he read to you that the scheme was concocted in London is a simple assertion, upon which he cannot produce one scintilla of reputable truth—not one word. It has been a good many years since England dictated the legislation of this country. They have had trouble to do it ever since 1776. They would experience as much difficulty now as they did then if they should attempt it. The law of 1873 had its origin, as all such laws have, in the brains of experts."

Mr. Harvey: "Mr. Horr says that I have no proof that the scheme was concocted in London to demonetize silver in the United States. When I was a boy I went into a courthouse one day to hear a criminal trial and I heard a lawyer say: 'When a crime is committed and you want to detect the criminal, look for the man that is benefited by the crime.' Reasoning by induction will more invariably locate the criminal than any uncertain human testimony. Silver was demonetized in England, and in England only, prior to the day it was demonetized in this country. That was where the movement started—that is another evidence. London bankers initiated the Paris conference in 1867, at which Mr. John Sherman was present, therefore I have the right to say the conspiracy originated in London. Mr. Horr says that the science of money is hard to understand. Ever since the money lenders of the world shackled the people of the world and taught the people that money was hard to understand. And you are not competent to study it or understand it, and as long as they can make you believe that they have you in the power."

"In 1873, when this treacherous act was passed, there was no specie currency in this country. During all the years from 1792 to 1861, when it was actually in use and being tested for its merit, no one proposed to demonetize either of the metals, except some money lenders from Europe, who proposed it in 1854. But at that time, 1873, when it was not in circulation and not needed, the movement was begun and consummated. And as one congressman said when the bill was offered in congress, 'we are not using gold and silver as money, have not yet considered an act for the resumption of specie payment, and the introduction of this bill at the present time either means a trick or a farce worthy of being caricatured by Thomas Nast.'"

Mr. Harvey: "Among the many charges of corruption made at this period, 1873, there was one of significance, when we consider that silver was demonetized by a single sentence being omitted from the report of the conference committee and enrollment of the mint bill, and indicates the power, in this instance, a corrupt clerk could have. To make plain how the fraud was practiced, I copy into my remarks sections 15 and 16 of the bill supposed to have been read when on its passage, together with the words fraudulently omitted, in brackets. Omit the words in brackets and you have these sections as they now read in the statutes. Include the words in brackets and you have the sections as the bill was supposed to have passed congress."

Mr. Horr: "Where is that from? I don't understand." Mr. Harvey: "I take the two sections as they now appear in the statutes, and I add between brackets the words that were erased from the bill." Mr. Horr: "By whom?" Mr. Harvey: "I'll get to the proof of that a little later. The standard silver dollar was fraudulently omitted after the bill had passed both houses. It will be questioned by our best citizens that such a fraud could be practiced, and the hesitancy with which they accept its truth attests the integrity of our citizenship. Before offering my proof, and I promise you it shall be conclusive, I wish to speak of official crimes." Mr. Harvey quoted Judge Kelly, chairman of the committee reporting the bill, to show that in 1873 we were not using coin, and that neither house appreciated the scope and magnitude of the bill, or to have given it special study, particularly as it was a bill to reorganize the mints, not to revise the coin money of the country.

Mr. Horr then took up the history of the demonetization act, showed the stages through which it had passed and declared that its final enactment was not until after it had been before congress for nearly three years. He pointed out how the bill had been read in full several times and printed separately eleven times and twice in the reports of the comptroller of the currency. Mr. Harvey in reply said that Mr. Horr would have to retreat from his first thing when the proper time came.

Cigarette Decision by Judge Goff. CINCINNATI, July 19.—A special from Martinsburg, W. Va., says: Judge Nathan Goff, of the United States circuit court of appeals, has decided that a law of West Virginia imposing a tax of \$500 a year on every dealer selling cigarettes contravened the interstate commerce law when the cigarettes were imported from another state into West Virginia, and was, therefore, inoperative in such cases.

The sexton of a Catholic church at Withingen, Holland, claims to know of the whereabouts of Dr. Fraker, the missing Excelsior Springs (Mo.) physician.

FLOOD AND FIRE.

Storms Destroy the Business Section of Silver City, N. M.

A FIRE DAMAGES A GOLD MINE.

Flames Discovered in the Utica Mine at Angels' Camp—The Sinking of the Earth in Bohemia Makes 2,500 Persons Homeless.

PUEBLO, Col., July 23.—Reports from White Water, N. M., 15 miles from Silver City, N. M., are that a greater portion of the business section of the latter place was destroyed by a flood Sunday night, but so far as can be learned at the headquarters of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe in this city, where the information is obtained, no lives were lost. All telegraph wires to Silver City are down and all the news is obtained from couriers arriving at White Water. The Simmer house, the largest hotel at Silver City, and a number of business blocks have collapsed. The railroad authorities report the storm the worst ever known in that section. The Santa Fe railroad has lost several bridges on its Silver City branch and is badly washed out. First reports were that several lives, even as high as twenty-five, had been lost, but couriers while confirming the reports of damage throughout the section, say that there has been, so far as learned, no loss of life.

A FIRE DAMAGES A GOLD MINE. ANGELS' CAMP, Cal., July 23.—The Utica mine, which has been yielding \$500,000 worth of gold every month, is on fire. Flames were discovered in a slope near the 900-foot level. The men got out safely, but in a few minutes the mine was filled with smoke and gas. An ineffectual attempt was made to smother the fire with steam and flooding has been resorted to. Thirteen inches of water are now flowing into the mine. It will require 18,000,000 gallons to reach the fire. This will occupy ninety hours. The loss will be at least \$250,000. Utica is the largest quartz producing mine in the United States. Seven hundred men are employed.

MANY MADE HOMELESS. BRUXEL, Bohemia, July 23.—It has been definitely ascertained that twenty-five houses have been destroyed and fifty-nine partly destroyed by the remarkable sinking of the earth here. The disaster has turned nearly 2,500 persons out of their homes, for it is feared other houses will collapse in the same district.

WILL BE NO STRIKE.

Rumors of Trouble on the Gould Lines Prove Unfounded.

St. Louis, July 23.—Reports sent out from Little Rock, Ark., to the effect that a general strike on the Gould system is imminent because of trouble between the Missouri Pacific management and the Order of Railway Telegraphers prove to be unfounded upon investigation at the headquarters of that road in this city. Superintendent of Telegraph Hammond, of the Missouri Pacific, stated emphatically that he had had no trouble with the Order of Railway Telegraphers and that there is no foundation for the report of a pending strike.

Missouri Valley Horticulturists. KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 23.—The Missouri Valley Horticultural society met at the home of Mrs. Frank Holsinger in Rosedale. Representatives were present from Topeka, Paola, Olathe, Baldwin, Edwardsville, Westport and the surrounding country. The show of fruit and flowers was excellent. On reports the apple was found to be a full one-half crop, peaches the same, while cherries, small fruits, plums and grapes were a full crop.

Bad Faith Charged. SPRINGFIELD, Mo., July 23.—In an interview County Surveyor E. E. Colby charges the state board of equalization with bad faith in reference to the "Frisko" railway assessment. The county wanted the buildings, switches, etc., assessed, and the surveyor asked the board to notify him when the matter would come up, but it failed to do so. The surveyor claims the assessment was made fully \$50,000 too low.

Shot His Mother for a Burglar. DELAVAN, Wis., July 23.—Mrs. Mary A. Chappell, a widow, 62 years old, was shot and killed by her son Charles, who lived with her. Mrs. Chappell imagined she heard burglars at the window and so told her son. He procured a revolver and, thinking his mother had gone back to her room, shot twice at a figure moving in the dark. The son ran for a doctor, but his mother was dead before he arrived.

After a Telephone Company. WICHITA, Kan., July 23.—A blow was struck here last night at the Missouri & Kansas Telephone Co. by the city council. The company refused to reduce the monthly tolls and the council imposed a license tax of \$10 per month on each phone, and passed an ordinance imposing \$100 fine on any person using a phone until the company pays the tax.

All Liquor Laws Repealed. WICHITA, Kan., July 23.—Wichita went out of the whiskey business last night. When the city council met the first thing that body did was to repeal all ordinances and parts of ordinances relating to saloons. So far as the city is concerned, everybody can now go into the liquor traffic without having to pay a municipal tax.

Taylor Murder Case Begun. CARROLLTON, Mo., July 23.—The deputy sheriffs made their returns this morning of the special venire of 300 men from which the second Taylor jury will be chosen, and the men are now awaiting examination. The deputies selected the best men in the county, and there is little doubt that a good jury will be secured.

THE SILVER DEBATE.

History of the Act of 1873 Continued by Messrs. Horr and Harvey.

CHICAGO, July 23.—The fourth day of the Horr-Harvey silver contention opened in the auditorium of the Illinois club at 1:15 p. m. Saturday. The attendance showed no appreciable difference from that which characterized the previous session.

Mr. Harvey opened the day's talk with a review of the points so far established. They were that prior to 1873 gold and silver were the money of the constitution; that silver was the unit of value; that up to that time the debtor was permitted to pay in the cheaper money, and that silver was not demonetized because of any over production at the time the act of 1873 was passed. Then taking up the debate proper he denied that he had at any time tried to impeach the integrity of the American people, but he did not propose to allow corrupt legislators to throw the mantle of national honesty around them for their own protection. He recognized the integrity of the American people and it was to that he appealed.

The speaker then resumed the statement which was interrupted at the close of the talk on Thursday, of the various steps leading up to the passage of the act of 1873.

Mr. Horr, in opening, declined to allow Mr. Harvey to accept as admitted any statement of Mr. Harvey's which Mr. Horr failed to deny. Mr. Horr said Mr. Harvey had been reading a series of carefully prepared essays and he (Mr. Horr) could not be expected to remember all of the statements made in them. He would, however, furnish Mr. Harvey a rule to go by. He might take it for granted that he (Horr) denied everything except what he expressly assented to.

Having thus squared himself on the record, Mr. Horr took up the international monetary conference in Paris in 1867, at which time the leading civilized nations of the world were represented, and pointed out that, after the day's consideration, the representatives of all the nations present, including the United States, voted unanimously, with the exception of the representative of Holland, in favor of a gold standard. It was after this that our statesmen began to consider the question of our currency, and it was openly, and as a legitimate outcome of this international conference that the act of 1873 was passed.

Mr. Harvey, replying, said that the argument adduced to show that the most important letter submitted by Mr. Horr, showing that the man who was supposed to have done the bringing had in fact advised that the nation continue bimetalism, was inconclusive. Some future time a letter written by Hon. John G. Carlisle might be produced, showing that he was a bimetalist instead of a single standard secretary of the treasury.

Mr. Harvey then resumed the history of the act of 1873, quoting from the debate in the senate when the bill was put on its passage.

Mr. Horr said that there was in the bill of which Mr. Harvey had spoken a provision for a token dollar, worth five francs. The senate struck that out and substituted the trade dollar.

Mr. Harvey: "If you will show me anywhere in the debate that day where the senate struck out that provision we will stop the debate right here."

Mr. Horr: "The bill as passed contained the trade dollar, did it not?"

Mr. Harvey: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Horr suggested that covered the point and proceeded with his argument. He said that nobody thought of striking down silver when the bill was passed. At that time silver was not in circulation and the billion in the dollar was worth more than \$1.

Mr. Harvey, coming back to the attack, read from Senator Sherman's statement on putting the bill on its passage, showing that the bill provided for two dollars, a 384 grain franc, equal to the French five-franc piece, and the trade dollar. He declared that Mr. Horr had said that this small dollar was not in the bill.

Mr. Horr, interrupting, said he had never denied it.

Mr. Harvey said he would refer the question in dispute to the record of the day.

Resuming, Mr. Harvey said the conspiracy was carried out in the conference committee. Messrs. Sherman and Harper reported to their respective houses that the differences had been reconciled, and the bill was passed without debate and without question. The bill, as reported, omitted the 384 grain dollar.

Mr. Horr said he did not deny the existence of the 384 grain dollar in the bill, but at no time did the bill provide for anything except gold as the standard. The matter of the small dollar was agreed on in conference committee, as is the usual custom, but the committee could not effect anything. It had to report to the two houses, and their action has necessary.

Identified. TORONTO, Ont., July 23.—Mrs. Pitzel has identified the bodies of the two children found last Monday night in the cellar of the house on St. Vincent street as those of her daughters, Alice and Nellie. The latter she identified by her hair and the former by a peculiarity of the upper front teeth. She was not allowed to see any other part of the bodies, as both were in such an advanced state of decomposition that it was thought the shock would derange her.

Cherokee Nation Intruders. WASHINGTON, July 21.—It was stated at the interior department yesterday that possibly the work of approving the report of the commission that appraised the value of property of intruders in the Cherokee nation would be completed within ten days. This report was submitted some months ago, and was passed upon by the Indian office and sent to the secretary. The Cherokees are very anxious to have the report approved in some form, owing to its bearing on other matters pending between them and the United States.

KANSAS CROPS.

The Cool, Damp Weather Has Been Beneficial to All Crops—Corn Magnificent—Potatoes and Gardens in Fine Shape.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 18.—The weather-crop bulletin of the Kansas service for the week ended July 15 says: In the eastern division the cool, damp weather has been very beneficial to all crops, except in the south, where it was too wet, sprouting grain in shock, and in Nemaha, where it is too dry. Corn is magnificent, is generally in silk, except late planted. Meadows and pastures fine, fruit and stock water abundant.

In the middle division the cool, cloudy weather has kept the corn growing nicely. Wheat harvest is about over, the yield being light. Oats are making a fair crop. Millet, sorghum, pastures, potatoes and gardens in fine shape. Rain is generally needed in the northern counties.

In the western division the cool, damp weather has brought all crops well forward, greatly improving the berry of small grains, interfering somewhat with harvest, but giving fine pasturage for stock.

INFANT LIFE INSURANCE.

Practiced to a Great Extent in Kansas—Said to Lead to Infant Murder.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 19.—There are six agents canvassing Topeka for an infant life insurance company. This business is allowed by the Kansas laws, and it is practiced in this state to an alarming extent, and, it is charged, opens the way to infant murder by placing a premium on the death of the child insured. In Topeka there are several hundred children under the age of 13 who are insured by their parents for sums ranging from \$15 to \$115, according to age, and for which is paid a premium on each policy of 5 cents a week. The practice is not confined to the poorer element alone, but reaches to the middle and better classes as well. State Superintendent of Insurance Anthony said that an investigation would be made, and it is probable that the business will be stopped if the department can reach the companies operating here.

Adding Whisky by the Bottle. TOPEKA, Kan., July 19.—Private dispatches received here from Atchison say many saloons there are again open and that the town is full of low dives and joints. At Wichita the saloons are closed, but Gov. Morrill is in receipt of letters stating that the town is overrun with bootleggers, who go through the alleys and peddle whisky by the bottle. The local press is against the enforcement of the law, and many saloonkeepers have changed their vocation to bootlegging.

Plea of Insanity Fails. ERIE, Kan., July 19.—Ed Anderson, who confessed the murder of Swan Peterson June 5, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Anderson's attorneys made an able plea of insanity, but the jury returned in forty minutes with the verdict. The murder was the most cold-blooded affair since the Sells murder, eight years ago. The only motive was money. Peterson's body was found mangled, with a bloody hatchet and ax near.

Confessed the Crime. FORT SCOTT, Kan., July 19.—C. F. Mohler, a music teacher, made an unsuccessful attempt Wednesday evening to steal a pair of diamond earrings from Mrs. A. R. Hartman, with whom he was boarding. Yesterday he learned the family by reporting that the house had been burglarized, but when confronted with the officers broke down and confessed the theft and returned the jewels. He was not prosecuted.

Hanged in the Corn Crib. ATCHISON, Kan., July 19.—William Beneka, living half way between William and Netawaka, committed suicide by hanging himself in a corn crib. He was 42 years of age, and the father of eight children. He lived comfortably, and owned a good farm. He had been arrested and fined several times for beating his wife, but they had had no trouble recently.

Imitated His Brother. WICHITA, Kan., July 19.—A special from Alva, Ok., says that Albert Schroll, a merchant of that city, committed suicide by hanging himself. His brother committed suicide in a similar manner a short while ago. He lived a wife and two children. "I am tired of life," is the only message he left behind.

Burned by Lightning. LAWRENCE, Kan., July 19.—The heaviest rain of the spring and summer season fell last night, preceded by a very violent electric storm. Some damage was done in the country by lightning. The barn of William Nace, at Leecompton, was burned. The observatory station at Kansas university reports a rainfall of 3.61 inches.

Wholesale Druggist Drowned. FORT SCOTT, Kan., July 19.—W. P. Wagner, member of the wholesale druggist firm of Wagner & Wagner of Indianapolis, Ind., was drowned while fishing near this city yesterday evening. He was married a month ago, and he and his wife had just finished their wedding trip.

Crazed by Hiccoughs. LAWRENCE, Kan., July 19.—I. L. Fiesten, of this city, has had hiccoughs continuously the last three days and every possible means of stopping them has been tried without success. Medical men are puzzled. He is now out of his head as a result of the long siege and is in a critical condition.

A Frowler Fatally Shot. CLAY CENTER, Kan., July 19.—Willie McCadden, who was prowling around the premises of Mrs. Cassie Tripp at about midnight last night, was fatally shot by one of Mrs. Tripp's boys, the ball entering just above the right hip and piercing the bladder.

Two Pennsylvania Negroes Hanged. GREENSBURG, Pa., July 19.—John Goode and William Freeman, two negro murderers, were hanged this morning in the courtyard here. They walked to the scaffold with firm steps. Death resulted from strangulation.

A MONEY BOYCOTT.

National Bank Notes to Be Placed Under the Ban—What Is Thought by Treasury Officials.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Notes of national banks are to be boycotted by the Knights of Labor. Grand Master Sovereign has issued a manifesto to his organization and to the Farmers' Alliance, people's party, reform clubs and kindred societies, reciting the wrongs of the masses and calling for a general boycott on national banks in all dealings between individuals. The boycott is to go into effect September 1.

WHAT TREASURY OFFICIALS SAY.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Officers of the treasury, from Secretary Carlisle down to his subordinates, who have charge of banks and the currency, were yesterday discussing the threatened boycott, by the Knights of Labor, against national bank notes. It was about the only subject talked of. After a careful consideration of the question in all its phases, Secretary Carlisle expressed the opinion to one of his advisers that no serious results would follow such a boycott. His conclusion was based upon the figures in regard to the circulation of national bank notes. The amount of these outstanding June 1, 1896, was only \$306,579,499, and of this amount about \$20,000,000 is held by banks. National bank notes have never been made legal tender by statute, so that it is true that it would be impossible to force any person to accept them in individual transactions. They are, however, available for use by the government in the payment of all its obligations, except for interest on public debt and the redemption of national currency. They are also receivable by the government, under section 5,182, as taxes, excises for public lands and for all obligations due the government, except duties on imports. Section 5,196 provides that national banks are compelled to accept these notes as legal tender.

BAPTIST UNION OFFICERS. The International Association Elects New Leaders—Financial Report Good.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 20.—The proceedings of the second day of the Baptist Young People's convention began with six sunrise prayers in different parts of the city. The mammoth tent at Druid Hill park was fairly well filled at 9:30 o'clock, the hour named for the opening devotional exercises. The report of the general treasurer, Frank Moody, was read. This showed receipts and disbursements of the year, \$57,010; assets of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, \$74,145; liabilities, \$24,230, and deficit, \$125, against a deficit last year of \$9,302. The financial condition is regarded as quite satisfactory.

The nominating committee in its report recommended the election of the following officers for the ensuing year: President, John H. Chapman, of Illinois; vice presidents, P. F. Bothong, of New Jersey, J. E. Shenstone, of Toronto, Ont., and Rev. Dr. George B. Taylor, of West Virginia; recording secretary, Rev. H. W. Reed, of Illinois. The announcement was received with cheers by the men and waving of handkerchiefs by the ladies. Mr. Chapman made a stirring address of thanks to the convention and the nominating committee for the honor it and they had conferred upon him.

THE TABLES TURNED. Evicted Nebraska Settlers Are Now Driving Away Their Persecutors.

PENDER, Neb., July 20.—All the guns brought here Thursday night were distributed to the settlers yesterday and very nearly all the farmers are now well armed. Yesterday afternoon W. S. Garrett, a Flourer settler who had been evicted by Capt. Beck, well armed, went to his old home and drove away the four Indian policemen who guarded it; now he is occupying it. W. E. Peebles, who is thought to be a trifle over-excited, claims that the Nebraska congressmen and senators will come at once to investigate the matter. It is believed here that Beck will not disobey the injunction. About twenty women met and organized the Farmers' Wives' society and passed resolutions denouncing Beck in unmeasured terms and demanding his recall.

WITHDRAWING GOLD. One Million Presumably for Export Taken from the Sub-Treasury.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The secretary of the treasury yesterday received a telegram from Mr. Jordan, assistant United States treasurer at New York, stating that W. H. Crossman & Bros. had withdrawn \$1,000,000 in gold, presumably for export, from the sub-treasury in exchange for United States notes. Secretary Carlisle declined to discuss the matter, but some officials who have been watching the exchange market express the opinion that the shipment is the beginning of a movement in opposition to the Morgan-Belmont syndicate who, it is alleged, are holding up the rates of exchange, which it is desired to break down.

The Child Is Named. BEZZARD'S BAY, July 20.—The president and Mrs. Cleveland have named the new girl baby, of 11 days old, Marion. It will be readily recalled that it was at the charming town of Marion, on Bezzard's bay, where Mrs. Cleveland spent her first summer in New England and where she made many warm personal friends besides becoming very much attached to the place.

Rented a Cottage for Corbett. GALVESTON, Tex., July 20.—William A. Brady, manager for Corbett, yesterday ordered an agent to rent a six room cottage on the beach for the use of Corbett and party, to be occupied from October 1 until the fight comes off.

A Government Land Suit. WASHINGTON, July 20.—Secretary Hoke Smith yesterday requested Attorney-General Harmon to direct suit to be brought for the recovery of 1,250 acres of land erroneously patented to the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern railroad.