

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINE LET THE CHAINS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOL. XXI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1895.

NO. 42.

JULY—1895.						
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## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has appointed William J. Horton, of the Indian Territory, to be attorney for the United States for the Central district of the Indian Territory.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL WILSON offers a reward of \$1,000 each for the capture of the three post office robbers who escaped from jail in New York city on the 4th.

WILLIS L. MOORE was appointed on the 2d to succeed Prof. Mark Harrington as chief of the weather bureau at Washington.

ACTING SECRETARY UHL, of the Washington state department, accompanied by Mrs. Uhl, has hired passage on the steamer Columbia for Hamburg. During his absence Assistant Secretary Adee will act as secretary of state.

The work of redefining and classifying the forces of the pension office at Washington with a view to shortly extending to them the protection of the civil service laws.

JUDGE MCCOMAS at Washington on the 2d sentenced Capt. Henry W. Howgate to eight years in the Albany penitentiary, four years on each charge of forgery and embezzlement. A motion of appeal was filed.

PROF. MARK HARRINGTON, chief of the weather bureau, has been removed by the president.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

EX-GOV. E. A. STEVENSON, of Idaho, committed suicide at Paraiso Springs, Col., on account of failing health.

SCOTIA, Cal., was visited by a disastrous fire on the 7th. The property loss was estimated at \$500,000.

The agreement to issue the \$80,000,000 4 per cent. gold loan to China under Russian guarantee was signed at St. Petersburg. The loan is secured on the customs revenues of the treaty ports of China.

At Chicago C. Arnold Wescott, of the Lake View Cycling club, on the 7th broke the record for the Elgin-Aurora Century course by making 100 miles in 6 hours, 9 minutes and 20 seconds.

CHILDREN playing in a shed in Lorneville, Ont., started a fire on the 7th which burned twenty buildings and rendered fifty families homeless. Loss, \$50,000, with very little insurance.

A TERRIBLE riot occurred at a picnic at Siberia, Ind., on the 4th in which 1,000 men and women participated. Three men were killed outright and fifty-four persons wounded, many of whom were women. The dangerously wounded were taken to a Catholic church and twenty were expected to die. The occasion was a German Catholic picnic and an interruption by anti-Catholics, loaded with bad whisky, was the cause of the trouble.

A NUMBER of men were drinking in a beer garden at Bernadotte, Ill., on the 5th, when a fight was started about a woman. Knives, revolvers, stones and all kinds of deadly weapons were at once brought into use. A desperate battle took place in which 100 men took part, and the result is that three of them were fatally wounded and several others were carried off the ground suffering from various kinds of wounds.

At Mobile, Ala., Thomas Norville, colored, was hanged in jail on the 5th, for the murder of Louis Coleman, colored, whom he killed last summer. This was the third legal execution at Mobile in a year.

At Boston on the 4th the patriotic societies paraded and a pitched battle ensued between some of the paraders and the spectators, in which sticks, stones and revolvers were used with fatal effect. John Wills, a laborer, of East Boston, one of the spectators, was shot and instantly killed; Michael Boyle had his head split open by a club, and was reported dying in a hospital; a man named Stewart had his nose cut off with a saber, and several others were more or less severely wounded. A float representing the "little red schoolhouse" was the cause of the trouble.

The city of Wellington, O., was almost completely destroyed by fire early on the morning of the 5th.

The Spanish government has appointed a committee to consider the claims of the United States regarding the confiscation during a revolution of the estate of Antonio Maximo Mora, an American citizen residing on the island of Cuba. The value of the property taken from Mora was alleged to be about \$2,500,000.

By the upsetting of a boat on Lake Chautauque, New York, John Swanson and two girls, Hedrick Lawson and Christine Hegelwin, were drowned. There were five people in the boat. A man and a boy swam ashore, but the two girls clung to Swanson and pulled him down with them.

JUDGE CLARK, of Waco, has submitted an opinion as to the legality of the proposed Corbett-Fitzsimmons glove contest. He said there was no law upon the statute book of Texas prohibiting pugilistic encounters, and that upon a payment of the license fee prescribed for such exhibition there was no lawful power in the state to interfere with the exhibition. Judge Clark gave the matter at issue careful study and patient research, and his opinion was most sweeping.

The little town of Calamus, Ia., was the scene of a shocking double tragedy on the 7th. Robert Brown fatally shot his wife and then killed himself. Jealousy was the cause of the crime. The couple had been married only two months.

CLEARING house returns for the principal cities in the United States for the week ended July 5 showed an average increase as compared with the corresponding week last year of 14.9; in New York the increase was 16.3; outside New York, 19.6.

FIVE persons dead and thirty-three injured was the record of accidents of the 4th in Chicago.

MARY MORGAN, aged 21, and Maggie Laifferty, aged 22 years, were struck by a Pennsylvania train at Holmesburg junction, Pa., on the 5th and killed.

FREDERICK HELLMAN, a well to do mason contractor of Chicago, murdered his wife and four children and himself on the night of the 4th by turning on the gas and causing death by asphyxiation. It was at first supposed that their deaths was an accident, but it developed at the coroner's inquest that the wholesale murder was calmly planned, and that the man intended to kill himself and end the existence of the members of his family.

The steamship Stanley Force came into collision with and sank the steam dredger Bela near Liverpool, Eng., on the 5th. Five of the latter's crew were drowned.

HIGH officials of the present Guatemalan government were said to be implicated in recent discovered defalcations amounting to over \$3,000,000. The money missed was said to have been charged as expended for arms, which never arrived.

WHILE 10,000 people sat in the grand stand at the Buffalo (N. Y.) Driving park on the 4th a section of the stand fell. In the stampede which followed women fainted and were trampled upon. Men jumped from the stand to the ground and in other ways contributed to the excitement. Carriages were soon at hand and took to their homes about forty men and women who were but slightly injured.

REPORTS from several towns near Alpena, Mich., on the 4th stated that extensive forest fires were raging among the farming communities, many farmers having lost homes, barns and crops.

VICE PRESIDENT STEVENSON and Gov. McKinley each made an address on the 4th at the picnic at Chicago of the American Federation of Labor and the Trade and Labor assembly. There were about 20,000 people on the grounds.

MRS. CATHARINE O'LEARY, owner of the fractious cow which, in a barn in the rear of No. 137 DeKoven street, in October, 1871, kicked over a lamp and started a blaze which cost Chicago \$100,000,000, died on the evening of the 3d of pneumonia.

NEAR Lake City, Fla., Robert Bennett, a young colored preacher, was dragged from his pulpit and hanged by a mob of his own race. He was accused of assaulting the daughter of one of his church members.

The city council of Silver City, N. M., has refused to levy a tax for the payment of interest on its bonded indebtedness amounting to \$50,000, thus practically repudiating the bonds. The debt was refunded three years ago at 7 per cent.

The Gayoso hotel at Memphis, Tenn., went into the hands of a receiver on obligations amounting to nearly \$180,000. The property is worth \$200,000. The hotel was Grant's and Sherman's headquarters during the war.

In an effort to conceal her shame, Sarah Krumis, a 23-year-old servant girl, of Sunbury, Pa., strangled her child to death a moment after its birth in a lonely wood near there. A short time later, overcome by illness and remorse, she confessed her crime, and though hovering between life and death, she was guarded by constables, who will remove her to prison as soon as her condition will permit.

ANOTHER 2,500 people witnessed a triple hanging at Mayersville, Miss., on the 3d. The criminals were Bill Purvis, Griffin Hubbard and Grant Wilson, all negroes. Each made a speech on the stand, confessing the crime, but saying he had been forgiven and was going straight to glory. The negroes were convicted of the murder of Dr. King, owner of a trading boat, then lying at Carolina Landing.

CHICAGO experienced a furious wind and rainstorm on the 7th and the life saving crews were kept busily engaged in saving people clinging to capsized boats on the lake. Telegraph poles and wires were blown down and houses flooded, causing considerable damage, and it was feared that several lives had been lost on the lake.

At Niles, O., an electric car loaded with people was struck by a freight train and hurled from the track, instantly killing Frank Wilson, a merchant; dangerously wounding Mrs. G. W. Holder and injuring several others.

A HEAVY storm passed over Lake Geneva, Wis., on the 7th unroofing buildings and tearing up trees. A party of six out on the lake in a boat were known to be drowned.

By the explosion of a gasoline stove on the 7th, at Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Gunnwald were burned to death and their residence burned to the ground. Mrs. W. C. Bartel also died at St. Luke's hospital, while her 9-month-old boy and her sister, Miss Ella King, were so terribly burned that they may not recover. The three were victims of a gasoline explosion on the 6th.

NEWS reached the village of Duz-zard's Bay, Mass., on the 7th that a girl baby had been born at Gray Gables. The report was verified by Dr. Bryant, who announced that the happy event occurred at 4:30 p. m. and that the mother and the little one were doing as well as could be expected. This is the third child to be born into President Cleveland's family and all are girls. Ruth is 4 years old and Esther 2.

A DISPATCH from Colon on the 5th stated that the boiler of the electric works at Carthagenia exploded, destroying three houses, killing ten persons and wounding eighteen others.

A WAGON containing four persons was overturned by a pile of stone and the occupants were thrown on a railway track in front of a moving car at Williamsport, Pa. Miss Alice Chase was instantly killed and Miss Phoebe Koch was so severely injured that her death was expected. The driver of the team was also badly hurt.

J. TRAVIS, a jeweler of Asbury Park, N. J., took a spin on his wheel and met two stags. One pulled to one side to let him pass, while he turned his wheel in the same direction and was run over and died soon afterwards.

ABOUT 6,000 people witnessed the athletic carnival at Waltham, Mass., on the 4th. In the professional bicycle race, Johnson broke the world's competitive record for a mile standing start, making the distance in 1:58 2-5.

SPONTANEOUS combustion was responsible for a \$14,000 fire at Latta Lamb's furniture factory at Goshen, Ind. The loss was fully covered by insurance.

The Britannia, the Ailsa and the Valkyrie III started in the race for the Muir challenge cup at Hunter's Quay, Scotland, on the 3d and the yachts finished in the following order: Britannia, Ailsa and Valkyrie; the Britannia beating the Valkyrie 3 minutes 8 seconds actual time, or by 7 minutes 10 seconds corrected time.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES. A MAN, supposed to be C. E. Cole, assaulted and attempted to rob D. C. McGloin in his saloon at Chicago on the 8th. After seriously wounding McGloin, the would-be thief escaped, followed by some officers and a crowd. After firing into the mob that pursued him and seriously wounding three citizens he was run down and killed by Officer Rosenthal.

The Redding and Alturas stage was robbed on the 8th, 2 miles above Morley's station, Cal. The highwayman took the Wells-Fargo box and registered mail. The robber was believed to be the veteran stage robber Brady.

At Cincinnati 150 members of the Horseshoers' union struck on the 8th. Their demand for \$1.50 increase of wages per week, shorter hours and a recognition of the union was refused and caused the strike.

FIVE persons were seriously hurt and several other passengers slightly injured by an electric street car jumping the track at Chicago on the 8th.

The business portion of Manchester, N. Y., was wiped out by fire early on the 8th. The estimated loss is \$75,000, with insurance of about \$45,000.

A TORNAO swept across the country near Eatonton, Ga., recently and two lives were lost and at least twenty persons severely injured, several of them fatally.

J. F. SCOTT, owner of the champion pacing stallion, John R. Gentry, 2:03 1/4, and Col. John G. Taylor, owner of the racing champion pacer, Joe Patchen, have made a match for \$25,000 between those two celebrities for July 24 at the Freeport, Ill., meeting.

EARLY on the 8th, Si Eglen, a well known sporting man of Indianapolis, Ind., engaged in a fight with Chris Zimmerman, a saloonkeeper, and was killed. Zimmerman was wounded and another man named Hughes, was injured by a stray bullet. Zimmerman was looking after his wife in a roadhouse and killed the wrong man. He gave himself up.

JOHN, younger son of Congressman John D. Young, in altercation with his cousin, Fliny Fassett, cut Fassett's throat, severing the jugular vein and causing his death in a few minutes at Owensville, Ky. Young was arrested. The tragedy caused great excitement, owing to prominence of the parties concerned.

A WHOLESALER jail delivery occurred at Hendersonville, N. C., recently. Bloodhounds were put on the track of the prisoners.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

It is reported that every liquor joint in Atchison has been closed. They have heretofore been a source of \$15,000 revenue to the city.

Mrs. S. V. Leeper, of Lawrence, has been appointed superintendent of the industrial school for girls at Beloit, to succeed Miss Hahn.

Harry Smith, 15 years old, was killed at Cherryvale on the Fourth while riding a race. His horse became frightened and dashed the boy against a tree.

John Smith, 21 years of age, is in jail at Leavenworth on the charge of killing his father. The two quarreled while at work in a garden when the son struck his father with a rake which resulted in his death.

Reports received by the weather service bureau to July 2 show fine prospects for corn in the eastern division of the state. In the middle and western divisions hot winds had done some damage which was fully repaired by later cooler weather.

The Kansas potato crop will this year exceed that of any year in the state's history. The crop of Wyandotte county is the largest ever known. It is estimated that the potato crop of Wyandotte county alone will bring the producers over \$100,000,000.

Warden Lynch of the penitentiary has announced the following additional appointments: L. Schneider, of Oswego, to be superintendent of the clothing department; E. Maryweather, of Girard, to be electrician; Robert Moore of Butler county, to be farmer.

Jerry Williams and his sister, Mrs. Ellis, while recently attempting to drive across the railroad track near Stanley, Johnson county, were struck by a train on the Fort Scott & Memphis road. Mrs. Ellis was instantly killed and Williams probably fatally injured.

Judge Hazen, in the district court of Shawnee county, refused the injunction asked for by E. H. Snow restraining Maj. J. K. Hudson from assuming the duties of state printer. Snow will take the case to the supreme court. He claims that Hudson is illegally elected.

An unknown man was recently killed by a Santa Fe train near Earlton. He was discovered by the engineer with his head upon the rail and before the train could be stopped it had passed over and severed his head from the body. The man evidently adopted this means of suicide.

An association has been organized at Kanopolis, and has applied for a charter, the object of which is to send out evangelists, singers and musicians to secure the abolition of everything wicked. It intends to print newspapers, engage in agriculture and do other good work.

The weather report of Chancellor F. H. Snow, of the state university, says that June was a little warmer than that month usually averages; that only eight Junes have had a greater rainfall; that the rainfall for the month just closed was 5.93 inches, or one inch above June average. Otherwise the month was normal.

The first of the state irrigation plants to be completed and put in practical operation is located at Goodland. A reservoir has been built 125 feet long, 80 feet wide and 6 feet deep, which will hold 500,000 gallons of water, or sufficient to irrigate the eighty acres attached to the station. Water is pumped with a gasoline engine. The plant cost complete \$1,600.

The temperance convention at Topeka elected new officers as follows: President, R. Wake, of Topeka; vice president, M. E. Hovie, of Atchison; secretary, L. L. Roby, of Topeka; treasurer, Sarah A. Thurston, of Topeka. The finance committee reported a method of raising funds, recommending that 1,000 persons be solicited to contribute \$5 each, 1,000 \$2 each and 3,000 \$1 each.

The supreme court has rendered a decision in the case of the Topeka Breeze against the secretary of state, holding section 6985 of the revised statutes of 1879 applicable to bills of the official state paper. The effect of this will be to reduce the expenses of printing the syllabi of the supreme court and other state advertisements about 50 per cent., making a saving to the state of about \$8,000 a year.

George Ross, superintendent of the Mulvane farm, 7 miles north of Rossville, was shot, and, it was believed, mortally wounded the other day by one of his employes, whom he had discharged. Ross had evicted the employe's family from the house they occupied during the absence of the husband. Upon the latter's return he found his wife crying as she sat out among the goods which had been removed from the house, and seizing a gun he went to Ross' house and shot him. Ross died later. Debarrows, who did the shooting, was arrested.

The state superintendent of insurance has issued an order revoking the permits to do business in Kansas of the Bankers' Life association, of Des Moines, Ia.; the Massachusetts Benefit association, of Boston; the Packers' alliance, of Los Angeles, Cal.; and the Northwestern Masonic Aid association, of Chicago. This action was taken because the companies named declined to give a \$50,000 bond and make a deposit with the state treasurer of 10 per cent. of all assessments, as required by law. There are now no life assessment companies doing business in the state.

## DEATH AND RUIN.

### Awful Havoc Wrought by the Fury of Wind and Rain.

Baxter Springs, Kan., Visited by a Death-Dealing Tornado—The Town of Winona, Mo., Wiped Out by a Waterspout.

BAXTER SPRINGS, Kan., July 8.—Baxter Springs is in ruins, five people killed and about twenty others wounded, a result of a tornado or twisting cyclone that struck the town Friday evening about 6 o'clock. The dead are: Sallie Webster, Florence Webster, Ralph Webster, H. Hibbs and the infant child of Thomas Shields.

The seriously injured are: Mrs. Neal, both collar bones broken and internal injuries; James Neal, head wound and internal injuries; Roy Webster, right arm and right hip broken; Mrs. Martha Smith, hip dislocated and internal injuries; Etta Smith, internal injuries; George A. Dieker, head wounds; A. G. Hanback, serious head wound; Mrs. Thomas Shields, fatal internal injuries, and three members of A. Sharpe's family.

There seems to have been two currents of wind which struck the town, one from the north and the other from the west, and they met near the M. E. church, joined forces and turned east, doing serious damage to property before the destruction of property was complete.

The M. E. church was the first building struck and was totally destroyed. Then J. M. Cooper's store building and the Christian church were destroyed. Mr. Cooper also had seven other houses damaged, and the residences of Col. March, A. G. Henbeck, Mr. Childs and Ira Perkins were ruined.

The Memphis railroad depot was badly damaged and goods stored in it were flooded. Twenty-eight freight cars were thrown from the track and damaged.

The damage to property west of Baxter Springs cannot be fully determined. It is reported that for many miles in the track of the storm fences and barns are blown down and crops more or less destroyed.

Forty miners at work in mine No. 47 of the Kansas & Texas Coal Co., at Weir City, had no knowledge of the storm until the mine was deluged with torrents of water from above. All were narrowly saved, but every mule in the mine was drowned.

LIVES LOST AT WINONA, MO. WINONA, Mo., July 8.—A storm awful in its terror and total in its work of destruction wiped out the town of Winona, on the Current river branch of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railway, in Shannon county, at 10:30 o'clock Friday night. Eleven persons are known to have lost their lives and eight men are missing. The dead are: Rev. C. W. Duncan, Mrs. G. G. Duncan, Mattie Duncan, Mrs. Crawford, a married daughter of G. W. Duncan, Crawford Gert, George Nevins, Norma Nevins, a little daughter of Lloyd Wright, Maggie Cannon, John Morris and Mrs. Nevins.

It was like a shipwreck on land. Cries of terror, shouts for help from struggling people clinging to pieces of timber made the scene one that baffled intelligent effort to save the helpless. The strong current rushing down the ravine or valley carried many to higher land and places of safety.

When the torrent had in a degree subsided, the men who had seen to their own families, turned their attention to others, and by 3 o'clock in the morning the worst was over. Those who had escaped the sweep of the devastation stood shivering without an opportunity to dry themselves. When day dawned there was nothing of their homes in the town. There was no shelter, no food, no clothing.

### CONVENTIONS LIKELY.

Belief That Candidates for Kansas Chief Justice Must Be Nominated.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 8.—Although the men who control the state republican and democratic party organizations are anxious to avoid the necessity of conventions to nominate candidates for the office of chief justice to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Chief Justice Horton, the belief is growing that conventions must be held. Such is the view of John W. Breidenthal and his associates of the populist state central committee take and the "Australian ballot law" of 1893 seems to bear them out. This provides that candidates may be put before the people by a convention or by petition. Vacancies caused by death or declination may be filled in the same way or by the regularly authorized committee of a political party. No provision is made for an original nomination by a committee.

### KANSAS TEMPERANCE UNION.

A State Organizer to Be Put in the Field—Joins to Be Reached by the Nuisance Act.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 7.—The executive committee of the State Temperance union met yesterday and decided to put a state organizer in the field. It will be the business of this organizer to make speeches, organize temperance and law and order leagues and collect money for the cause. In addition to this, an attorney must be employed to assist in the enforcement of the law in certain parts of the state. W. B. Webster, of Fort Scott, told the committee that it was foolish to go after the joints in the old way of a trial before a jury. He said the best and quickest way to reach them is under the nuisance act and close them by injunction. In this way a whisky jury cannot stop the proceedings. Mr. Webster and A. H. Vance are to be made the attorneys for the union.

Mrs. Lease Loses Her Case. TOPEKA, Kan., July 8.—The supreme court decided the case of Mary Elizabeth Lease against George A. Clark, holding that when Mrs. Lease was appointed to be a trustee of the state board of charitable institutions by Gov. Leavelle in 1893, it was for an unexpired and not for a full term and that Gov. Morrill's appointment of George A. Clark to be her successor was regular and in accordance with law.

Snow Fighting for the Printers. TOPEKA, Kan., July 7.—Edwin H. Snow has renewed his controversy with Joseph K. Hudson for the state printership by filing in the supreme court a suit in quo warranto to compel Hudson to show why he holds the office of state printer, and a suit in mandamus to compel Secretary of State Edwards to recognize him (Snow) as state printer.

## LIST OF KANSAS FAIRS.

The Dates of the Fairs to Be Held and Their Secretaries.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 8.—Following is a list of fairs to be held in Kansas during the present year, their dates, locations, and secretaries, as reported to the state board of agriculture:

Allen County Agricultural society, C. L. Whitaker, secretary, Iola; September 11-13. Allen County Fair and Moral Driving Park association, H. P. Smith, secretary, Moran; August 20-23.

Anderson County Fair association, M. L. White, secretary, Garnett; September 3-6. Brown County Exposition association, C. H. Lawrence, secretary, Hiawatha; September 10-13.

Chase County Agricultural association, J. P. Kohl, secretary, Cottonwood Falls; September 19-23. Clair County Fair association, J. J. Marty, secretary, Clay Center.

Coffey County Fair association, J. E. Woodford, secretary, Burlington; September 9-13. Cowley County Fair and Driving Park association, A. C. Bangs, secretary, Winfield; September 24-27.

Crawford County Agricultural society, John Viets, secretary, Girard; August 27-30. Finney County Agricultural society, D. A. Mims, secretary, Garden City; September 23-28.

Franklin County Agricultural society, Charles H. Ridgway, secretary, Ottawa; September 17-20. Franklin County District Fair association, J. J. McCabe, secretary, Lane.

Jackson County Agricultural and Fair association, S. B. McCreary, secretary, Holton; September 30, October 4. Jefferson County Agricultural and Mechanical association, George A. Patterson, secretary, Oskaloosa; October 11-13.

Johnson County Co-operative Fair association, C. M. Dickson, secretary, Edgerton; September 19-23. Johnson County Fair association, W. T. Park, secretary, Olathe; August 27-30.

Lincoln County Fair association, Ed R. Smith, secretary, Mound City; October 1-4. Marion County Agricultural society, Manly L. Hill, secretary, Peabody; September 25-27.

Miami County Agricultural and Mechanical association, George P. Leavitt, secretary, Paola; September 24-27. Montgomery County Agricultural society, D. W. Hunsley, secretary, Independence; September 17-20.

Morris County Exposition Co., E. J. Dill, secretary, Council Grove; September 24-27. Nemaha Fair association, John Stowell, secretary, Seneca; September 5-8.

Neosho County Agricultural society, H. Lodge, secretary, Erie; September 3-6. Neosho county—The Chanute Agricultural Fair, Park association, Driving association, E. G. Rawlings, secretary, Chanute; August 13-16.

Osage County Fair association, E. G. Pipp, secretary, Burlingame. Osborne County Fair association, M. E. Smith, secretary, Osborne.

Riley County Agricultural society, H. A. Ames, secretary, Riley; September 10-13. Rooks County Fair association, I. N. Pepper, secretary, Stockton; October 3-6.

Saline County Agricultural and Horticultural association, Samuel Carlin, secretary, Sallina. Sedgewick County—Kansas State Fair, W. R. Hewes, secretary, Emporia.

Wilson County Agricultural society, C. R. Cantrell, secretary, Fredonia; September 19-23.



THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

MANY THINGS I DO FORGET.

So many things I do forget. And faint would I remember. Bright things, wise things, my footsteps met before they touched December.

A FALSE IMPRESSION.

The butler wanted to announce him, but he said he was an old friend of Miss Morton's, and would dispense with the formality.

He took it all in at a glance, a wave of recollection sweeping over him. One moment he paused, but the next he hurried forward to meet the girl who had risen to welcome him.

She advanced a few steps, the conventional smile of greeting on her lips; but when she recognized her visitor, her expression changed, and she exclaimed: "Why, it is Charlton Meade!

He looked at her thoughtfully. How pretty she was, and how pure looking. The firelight flickered on her mobile face, her eyes shone, and the lips that were voicing such dangerous sentiments were like those of a child.

He wrote south frequently, kind letters asking many questions about the household that once had been so much to him, and now and then one of the family would reply. From them he gleaned that John was "in cotton," Phillip "mad about sugar," and Margaret "as fond of society as ever."

But no one would have suspected this from her manner when she welcomed him back; there was a pretty earnestness about her that intimated that he had frequently been in her thoughts, and that she had never quite got over his departure.

For a few minutes (after he had explained his presence in town) their conversation was upon indifferent topics, then it took a friendlier strain and turned upon old times.

"Oh, of course, you look older—six years could not fail to make some impression," he said, "for, if anything, you have gone backward."

She smiled appreciatively: "That is a very pretty speech, and I like pretty speeches, even when they are not quite genuine."

"Do you, really? Now to me a compliment is of no value if it is not sincere." "Ah! You were always like that—you would always go deeply into things. I should think by now you would have grown tired of it."

"No, not yet, and I hope I never shall." "The world must have treated you kindly," she said.

"Not particularly so. I have had many hard knocks and numerous disappointments." "Then how do you manage to do it?" "I will tell you. I owe it all to a woman. When I am depressed and weary, or thoroughly disheartened over the way things are going with me, I think of her, a woman who is so pure and good, so tender, so everything that the heart desires that the tired mind revives at the very thought of her!"

She leaned forward with a look of real interest. "A woman"—wonderingly—"You owe all your happiness to a woman?" "Yes, and all my success, too. She has been my guiding star, the animating influence of my life."

"I should like to know her," she said, "for it seems so strange to me. You know I do not like women!" "You do not like women? That is hard for me to believe, for you are certainly kind to them."

"Oh, yes, I am always kind to them. My code demands that I should be, but I feel little interest in them; they give me no pleasure." He was silent a moment, and then said: "And do men bore you, too?"

"Men? Sometimes they do. It depends upon their type." "What type do you prefer? I should really like to know."

She laughed. "Not the kind you would fancy, I fear; to meet with my approval a man must be quick to grasp a situation, ready to make the most of an opportunity, and not too much trammelled by the conventionalities."

"Clever—in other words." "Well, I don't know that I quite meant that; I believe the word 'daring' conveys my meaning better."

He looked at her in surprise. "I am so tired of commonplace people," she said, "the correct conventional ones you meet every day. I think I have a touch of the Bohemian about me. I cannot make my parents responsible for it, because they are eminently correct, as you know, but one of these days I shall investigate the career of some of my ancestors; I am sure they knew how to get the best out of life, and I find it hard that they bequeathed me their restlessness without the power of gratifying it."

She had become quite interested in her subject, and failed to notice the change in her listener's expression. "It is a pity we have only one life to live, is it not? I could easily enjoy two. The dull, everyday one we live to please the world, and another, broader existence where conscience is not a ruling factor, and where we can revel in those pleasures conventionalality denies us now. You see (laughing) I have the spirit of the age, the investigating intellect that will not be put off with platitudes."

He looked at her thoughtfully. How pretty she was, and how pure looking. The firelight flickered on her mobile face, her eyes shone, and the lips that were voicing such dangerous sentiments were like those of a child.

With swift violence he put back her hands and stooped toward her. She did not move, and the color never deepened in her cheeks. Instead, she broke into an amused laugh. It struck her as so absurd that Meade, whom she had always thought of as a boy, should be so ready to take up her challenge. It argued that he had improved; that he had seen something of the world. She forgave his impertinence in admiration for his wit.

"This is not the first time, then, that you have played the role of teacher?" She shrugged her shoulders—the movement indicating neither admission nor denial.

"What would you have done," he said, "what would you have thought, if I had kissed you?" "What would I have thought?" she repeated, slowly. "Really, I cannot tell you, for no man has ever done that."

He burst into a harsh laugh. "Oh, I dare say not!" "You do not believe me?" "You are a woman," he answered. "Believe me or not then, it is true."

"What would I not give to think so," he cried. "What would I not give to blot this last hour from my memory. But something here—he laid his hand on his breast—"tells me that yours were no idle words, the thoughtless utterances of a listless mind; but the sincere convictions of one who has known this pitiful world at its worst. Where did you learn it all? Who is responsible for it? And who would have dreamed that you could have changed like this!"

She had been listening attentively; but now she broke in: "I have not changed; I am to-day just what I was six years ago."

"Not changed! You! Why, if you had died and some one else had taken your place, you could not be more unlike the girl I knew."

"You never knew me," she said. "What did you—a mere boy romping with my brothers, or playing at love with Kate—know of me and my life?" "Playing at love with your sister?" he repeated. "Now, what folly is this? I admired and liked her, as one likes a good comrade or a pleasant friend, but beyond that nothing. It was you I loved."

She stared at him incredulously; then she said: "I wonder if you know what you are saying." "I always loved you," he cried. "For six years I have had you constantly in my memory; there has not been an hour of the day when you have not been with me. Sometimes I have wondered what you were doing in your merry world; sometimes I have dreamed of you as I last saw you—all in white, with a duchesse rose on your breast; again, I have recalled idle, speeches, careless words, little gems of fancy that you no doubt forgot immediately, but which lingered with me always, and no matter in what guise or at what time I thought of you, it was always with the tenderest reverence. When people disappointed me, or when women jarred upon my finer sensibilities, I had only to remember there yet lived one whose mind was pure and whose soul was unscathed from the world."

Her eyes dilated: "And do you not think so now?" He turned away, and for a moment there was silence in the room; then he answered, sadly: "I cannot!"

She looked at him curiously. "I am very sorry for you," she said, "but I do not think I am to blame. It is a pity you should have thought so well of me."

"Yes," he responded, "it is a pity." And then, before she could prevent him, he was kneeling beside her and looking with a hungry passion in her face.

"I could kiss you now," he said, "for we are all alone, and you have said enough to justify my doing so—but I will not, in memory of what I thought you were."

He took her hand and stroked it gently, as one touches the hand of the dead. "Why did you do it, dear? Why did you rob me of my illusion and turn my joy into bitterness?"

She did not answer, but for the first time in her careless life she was genuinely touched, and if it had been in her power she would have given much to recall her words and restore to him the ideal he had lost. Hitherto she had mocked at the protestations of men; but now it was impossible to do so.

"I believe you are sorry for me," he went on, "and I suppose that is something to your credit; but I do not think you know yet what you have done. You have broken my heart! Oh, I shall not play the fool, or the coward, either—for that matter, nobody will know the difference, but I will know."

"You will forget me," she said. "After a time I shall be but a memory to you."

SAVED BY A KODAK.

The Remarkable Experience of an American in Peru.

Arrested for the Murder of a Citizen He Proves His Innocence with the Aid of His Camera and Convicts the Real Culprit.

[Special Lima (Peru) Letter.] It is a notorious fact, being a matter calling for frequent consular and even diplomatic intervention, that in South America "the law's delays" far and away discount those with which we are familiar in the United States. This, however, only applies to the more civilized districts in which the theory and practice of law prevail. In the interior, on the contrary, where law is represented by a practice half martial and half lynch, the most summary methods obtain. This fact lends an additional thrill of interest to the following narrative of an experience that befell me on the occasion of my last



EL PORTO DEL MUERTA.

visit to Peru—and which very nearly ended my career before a firing party. Making my way to the southern republic in all haste, I found somewhat to my disgust that the call was practically a fake. Gen. Pirola was indeed on the war path, and meant business, but would not be ready to take the field for several months. This scarcely suited my card, and as something had to be done while I was waiting for developments, I determined to leave the "war correspondent" packed up in Lima and travel in the more sober garb of a "kodak fiend" through the fascinating ruins of the Incarial empire.

More sober, did I say? Well, possibly; but I had not been many days at it before that kodak led me into a situation, compared to which arms on a battlefield would have proved not at all dangerous. One soon becomes inured to danger, and I am not easily scared; but that time I came about as near losing nerve as one might, and still hold his grip. It was, in fact, the closest call that has come to me in my varied South American adventures.

It happened in this way: Outside of Cuzco, the old imperial seat of the Inca dynasty, the country is for miles on miles strewn with interesting ruins and relics, for the most part abandoned now to nature. These it was my purpose to carefully investigate and photograph. While wandering among the hills one day I came across a curious cave in the side of a towering precipice that bordered the road for a considerable distance on both sides. Between the precipice and the road a thick hedge of cactus grew. It was practically a double hedge; a thin line of the plants sprouted from the very base of the cliff, and a heavy growth bordered the bank of the road, leaving a sort of natural footpath between. From the road the top of the entrance to the cave was just visible. This presented so regularly arched and smooth an appearance that I at once determined to investigate it.

With the aid of a couple of Indians whose services I secured I cut away the cacti from about the entrance, where the plant, of course, grew heavily. This took us many hours to accomplish, and by the time we were through night was at hand. But the result was worth the labor. Before

me stood revealed a natural curiosity of ghastly interest. The line of the south of the cave, looked at from immediately in front, presented a perfect outline of a Death's head. The illusion was completed by a mass of the sandstone that stood out, or rather in, from the profile just where the eye socket would be, and an almond-shaped boulder that lay at the corner of the entrance, just below, representing the cavity under the nasal bone. The Indians told me that it was known as "El Porto del Muerta," the Gate of Death.

With the rising sun I was back, the slanting rays affording an excellent light. At that hour but few people were stirring, and when I stepped through the gap I had made in the hedge not a soul was in sight. The kodak was on the spot of its third snap when a pistol shot immediately behind me attracted my attention. This was followed by the sound of a falling body and a groan. Quickly



WHAT THE KODAK SAW.

turning and peering through the cacti, I saw the form of a man lying face downward on the road, a stream of blood gushing from his head and limbs, all abroad convulsed in the rigors of death. Behind him stood another man holding a smoking revolver, which he quickly replaced in a hip pocket.

Now I am not more calloused to the great tragedy of life—death—than most men. But experience brings fortitude as well as wisdom and many other acquired moral and mental and physical qualities, and I must own that at the moment the journalistic instinct predominated over all sentiment. And in an instant the kodak had recorded the scene.

A moment later and the murderer had flung his revolver into the depths of the ravine across the road and was busily rifling the pockets of his victim. Again the camera snapped, and I became interested to see the end of this rather startling adventure. It was highly improbable that the murderer had caught a glimpse of me through the cactus hedge, so that I quietly looked on at his operations, taking a couple more snaps at him with the kodak.

Suddenly the man sprang to his feet, and swinging a horn from the back of his girldie blew a long blast. Some people were evidently now in sight, for he waved his wide sombrero excitedly. Two or three Indians and a couple of Spanish natives soon came along and the murderer said he had just discovered the body. As he spoke there was a clatter of hoofs, and a mounted policeman—policeman—came dashing up.

All in a moment, now, my speculative interest in the affair became intensely and painfully personal. The murderer and brigand, as I knew him to be, cried to the officer that he had come up just in time to see the murder committed. It was the work of a white man, and he had to run away into the cover of the cactus hedge! If they hurried the "gringo" would soon be overtaken.

Realizing the situation, I at once showed myself and, but for the protection of the policeman, might have fared hardly at the hands of the natives. The policeman, however, showed me no further consideration. He simply declined to listen to my attempted explanation in imperfect Spanish, and silenced me with a blow from the handle of his riding whip across the mouth. Binding my hands behind me with a lariat, the other end of which he fastened to his saddle, he started toward at a brisk trot, and I was obliged to follow as best I could.

Scarcely more courtesy was accorded me at the police station. My blood-



I WAS OBLIGED TO FOLLOW.

guiltiness was assumed as a foregone conclusion, my accuser being very circumstantial in every detail of the story he told the lieutenant. With considerable difficulty and a liberal bribe I secured a messenger to send for a lawyer, and even he at first was against me, for the murdered man proved to be a citizen of Cuzco of no mean standing.

After I had told my story to the lawyer he smiled with great incredulity, and remarked: "Of course, then, you can show those pictures?" Somehow this idea had not occurred to me! Yet here was my sufficient defense. On the pictures hidden in the recesses of that little black case hung the issue of life and death for me!

The story is told. The law's delays did not vex me much. Execration turned to interest, and commiseration followed. The Peruvian is not unjust, if a little hasty, and the circumstantial evidence was against me, at first.

Inside of a week I was released, and ere leaving Cuzco had the satisfaction of knowing that the brigand who, with diabolical cleverness, had so nearly sacrificed me in his head, was to suffer the penalty of his crime.

T. P. PORTER.

Navigation Impeded by Flowers. An assisted immigrant is making a lot of trouble in Louisiana. It is a plant, a water hyacinth, which a man from New Orleans saw and admired about three years ago while on a visit to Colombia. He brought some bulbs of it home with him and grew them in tubs in his front yard. In about two years patches of the flower appeared in the Bayou St. John, which connects New Orleans with Lake Pontchartrain. In another year the bayou was full of it, so that navigation was impeded. Now all the canals near New Orleans are overrun and covered up with this invading flower; great masses of it are floating in the lake; rivers running into the lake are choked with it, and it has traveled a hundred miles to the westward of New Orleans.

How a Chinaman Orders a Wife. A recently returned traveler from Australia says that when one of the Chinamen there wants a wife he writes to a matrimonial agency in Hong Kong and requests that a maiden under twenty, who has never left her father's house and never read a book, be sent to him. Her eyelashes must measure half an inch and her teeth be as white and sparkling as the pearls of Ceylon, her breath be as sweet as the odoriferous groves of Java and her heart as overflowing with affection for her unknown purchaser as is the greatest river in the world, the Yangtse Kiang, of clear water.

Ten Thousand Miles or Thirty. It matters not which, many subject you to sea sickness on the "briny deep." Whether you are a yachtsman, an ocean traveler, out for a day or two's fishing on the salt water, or even an inland tourist in feeble health, you ought to be provided with Hood's Stomach Bitters, a valuable remedy for nausea, colic, biliousness, acidity of the stomach, malaria, rheumatism, nervousness and sick headache. Lay in an adequate supply.

"Once, at least, ridicule was of great benefit to the human race." "When was that?" "When Edison made light of electricity."

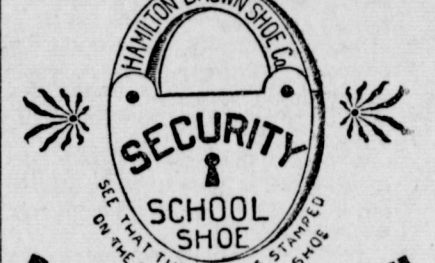
ALL the impediments in fancy's course are motives of more fancy.—Shakespeare.

All Out of Sorts Tired, weak and weary. If this is your condition, stop and think. You are a sufferer from dyspepsia and great misery awaits you if you do not check it now. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take. It has peculiar power to tone and strengthen the stomach.

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**ALL SOW MY SEED IN FAITH.**

I'll till my land  
With greatest care,  
I'll sow of seeds  
The good and rare;  
I'll pray for rain,  
I'll pray for sun,  
And then my share  
Of work is done.  
  
'Tis God must send  
The sun and shower;  
To Him belongs  
The quickening power.  
'Tis God must form  
The stem and leaf,  
The bud and branch,  
The blade and sheaf.  
  
Though clouds obscure  
The sun by day;  
Though weeds spring up  
Without delay;  
Though seeds may fail,  
Or seeds may grow,  
With faith in God,  
I'll pray and sow.  
—Mrs. M. A. Kidder, in N. Y. Weekly.



**CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.**

I have cursed many creatures in many countries during my checkered career, but never did sport give me such a wild thrill as this mad, flying man hunt down the Thames. Steadily we drew in upon them, yard by yard. In the silence of the night we could hear the panting and clanking of their machinery. The man in the stern still crouched upon the deck, and his arms were moving as though he were busy, while every now and then he would look up and measure with a glance the distance which still separated us. Nearer we came and nearer. Jones yelled to them to stop. We were not more than four boats' lengths behind them, both boats flying at a tremendous pace. It was a clear reach of the river, with Barking level upon one side and the melancholy Plumstead marshes upon the other. At our hail the man in the stern sprang up from the deck and shook his two clinched fists at us, cursing the while in a high, cracked voice. He was a good-sized, powerful man, and as he stood, poisoning himself with legs astride, I could see that from the thigh downwards there was but a wooden stump upon the right side. At the sound of his strident, angry cries there was movement in the huddled bundle upon the deck. It straightened itself into a little black man—the smallest I have ever seen—with a great, misshapen head and a shock of tangled, disheveled hair. Holmes had already drawn his revolver, and I whipped out mine at the sight of this savage, distorted creature. He was wrapped in some sort of dark ulster or blanket, which left only his face exposed; but that face was enough to give a man a sleepless night. Never have I seen features so deeply marked with all bestiality and cruelty. His small eyes glowed and burned with a somber light, and his thick lips were written back from his teeth, which grinned and chattered at us with a half animal fury.

"Fire if he raises his hand," said Holmes, quietly. We were within a boat's length by this time, and almost within touch of our quarry. I can see the two of them now as they stood, the



**HE SHOOK HIS TWO CLINCHED FISTS AT US.**

white man with his legs far apart, shrieking out curses, and the unhalloved dwarf, with his hideous face, and his strong yellow teeth gnashing at us in the light of our lantern.

It was well that we had so clear a view of him. Even as we looked he plucked out from under his covering a short, round piece of wood, like a school ruler, and clapped it to his lips. Our pistols rang out together. He whirled round, threw up his arms, and with a kind of choking cough fell sideways into the stream. I caught one glimpse of his venomous, menacing eyes amid the white swirl of the waters. At the same moment the wooden-legged man threw himself upon the rudder and put it hard down, so that his boat made straight in for the southern bank, while we shot past her stern, only clearing her by a few feet. We were round after her in an instant, but she was already nearly at the bank. It was a wild and desolate place, where the moon glimmered upon a wide expanse of marsh land, with pools of stagnant water and beds of decaying vegetation. The launch, with a dull thud, ran up on the mud bank, with her bow in the air and her stern flush with the water. The fugitive sprang out, but his stump instantly sank its whole length into the sodden soil. In vain he struggled and writhed. Not one step could he possibly take either forwards or backwards. He yelled in impotent rage, and kicked frantically into the mud with his other foot, but his struggles only bored his wooden pin the deeper into the sticky bank. When we brought our launch alongside he was so firmly anchored that it was only by throwing the end of a rope over his shoulders that we

were able to haul him out, and to drag him, like some evil fish, over our side. The two Smiths, father and son, sat sullenly in their launch, but came aboard meekly enough when commanded. The Aurora herself we hauled off and made fast to our stern. A solid iron chest of Indian workmanship stood upon the deck. This, there could be no question, was the same that had contained the ill-omened treasure of the Sholtos. There was no key, but it was of considerable weight, so we transferred it carefully to our own little cabin. As we steamed slowly upstream again, we flashed our search-light in every direction, but there was no sign of the islander. Somewhere in the dark ooze at the bottom of the Thames lie the bones of that strange visitor to our shores.

"See here," said Holmes, pointing to the wooden hatchway. "We were hardly quick enough with our pistols." There, sure enough, just behind where we had been standing, stuck one of those murderous darts which we knew so well. It must have whizzed between us at the instant that we fired. Holmes smiled at it, and shrugged his shoulders in his easy fashion, but I confess that it turned me sick to think of the horrible death which had passed so close to us that night.

**CHAPTER XI.**

**THE GREAT AGRA TREASURE.**

Our captive sat in the cabin opposite to the iron box which he had done so much and waited so long to gain. He was a sunburned, reckless-eyed fellow, with a network of lines and wrinkles all over his mahogany features, which told of a hard, open-air life. There was a singular prominence about his bearded chin which marked a man who was not to be easily turned from his purpose. His age may have been fifty or thereabouts, for his black, curly hair was thickly shot with gray. His face in repose was not an unpleasant one, though his heavy brows and aggressive chin gave him, as I had lately seen, a terrible expression when moved to anger. He sat now with his handcuffed hands upon his lap and his head sunk upon his breast, while he looked with his keen, twinkling eyes at the box which had been the cause of his ill-doings. It seemed to me that there was more sorrow than anger in his rigid and contained countenance. Once he looked up at me with a gleam of something like humor in his eyes.

"Well, Jonathan Small," said Holmes, lighting a cigar, "I am sorry that it has come to this."

"And so am I," he answered, frankly. "I don't believe that I can swing over the job. I give you my word on the book that I never raised my hand against Mr. Sholto. It was that little hell-hound Tonga who shot one of his cursed darts into him. I had no part in it, sir. I was as grieved as if it had been my blood-relation. I wretched the little devil with the slack end of the rope for it, but it was done, and I could not undo it again."

"Have a cigar," said Holmes; "and you had best take a pull out of my flask, for you are very wet. How could you expect so small and weak a man as this black fellow to overpower Mr. Sholto and hold him while you were climbing the rope?"

"You seem to know as much about it as if you were there, sir. The truth is that I hoped to find the room clear. I knew the habits of the house pretty well, and it was the time when Mr. Sholto usually went down to his supper. I shall make no secret of the business. The best defense that I can make is just the simple truth. Now, if it had been the old major I would have swung for him with a light heart. I would have thought no more of knifing him than of smoking this cigar. But it's cursed hard that I should be lagged over this young Sholto, with whom I had no quarrel whatever."

"You are under the charge of Mr. Athelney Jones, of Scotland Yard. He is going to bring you up to my rooms, and I shall ask you for a true account of the matter. You must make a clean breast of it, for if you do I hope that I may be of use to you. I think I can prove that the poison acts so quickly that the man was dead before ever you reached the room."

"That he was, sir. I never got such a turn in my life as when I saw him grinning at me with his head on his shoulder as I climbed through the window. It fairly shook me, sir. I'd have half killed Tonga for it if he had not scrambled off. That was how he came to leave his club, and some of his darts, too, as he tells me, which I dare say helped to put you on our track; though how you kept on it is more than I can tell. I don't feel no malice against you for it. But it does seem a queer thing," he added, with a bitter smile, "that I, who have a fair claim to high upon half a million of money should spend the first half of my life building a breakwater in the Andamans, and am like to spend the other half diggin' drains at Dartmoor. It was an evil day for me when first I clapped eyes upon the merchant Achmet and had to do with the Agra treasure, which never brought anything but a curse yet upon the man who owned it. To him it brought murder, to Maj. Sholto it brought fear and guilt, to me it has meant slavery for life."

At this moment Athelney Jones thrust his broad face and heavy shoulders into the tiny cabin. "Quite a family party," he remarked. "I think I shall have a pull at that flask, Holmes. Well, I think we may all congratulate each other. Pity we didn't take the other alive; but there was no choice. I say, Holmes, you must confess that you cut it rather fine. It was all that we could do to overhaul her."

"All is well that ends well," said Holmes. "But I certainly did not know that the Aurora was such a clipper."

"Smith says that she is one of the fastest launches on the river, and that if he had had another man to help him with the engines he should never have caught her. He swears he knows nothing of this Norwood business."

"Neither he did," cried our prisoner

—"not a word. I chose his launch because I heard that she was a flyer. We told him nothing, but we paid him well, and he was to get something handsome if we reached our vessel, the Esmeralda, at Gravesend, outward bound for the Brazils."

"Well, if he has done no wrong we shall see that no wrong comes to him. If we are pretty quick in catching our men, we are not so quick in condemning them." It was amusing to notice how the consequential Jones was already beginning to give himself airs on the strength of the capture. From the slight smile which played over Sherlock Holmes' face, I could see that the speech had not been lost upon him.

"We will be at Vauxhall bridge presently," said Jones, "and shall land you, Dr. Watson, with the treasure-box. I very hardly tell you that I am taking a very grave responsibility upon myself in doing this. It is most irregular; but of course an agreement is an agreement. I must, however, as a matter of duty, send an inspector with you, since you have so valuable a charge. You will drive, no doubt?"

"Yes, I shall drive."

"It is a pity there is no key, that we may make an inventory first. You will have to break it open. Where is the key, my man?"

"At the bottom of the river," said Small, shortly.

"Hum! There was no use you giving this unnecessary trouble. We have had work enough already through you. However, doctor, I need not warn you to be careful. Bring the box back with you to the Baker street rooms. You will find us there on our way to the station."

They landed me at Vauxhall with my heavy iron box and with a bluff, genial inspector as my companion. A quarter of an hour's drive brought us to Mrs. Cecil Forrester's. The servant seemed surprised at so late a visitor. Mrs. Cecil Forrester was out for the evening, she explained, and likely to be very late. Miss Morstan, however, was in the drawing-room; so to the drawing-room I went, box in hand, leaving the obliging inspector in the cab.

She was seated by the open window, dressed in some sort of white diaphanous material, with a little touch of scarlet at the neck and waist. The soft light of a shaded lamp fell upon her as she leaned back in the basket chair, playing over her sweet, grave face, and tinting with a dull metallic sparkle

ness in her voice, however. It struck her, doubtless, that it might seem ungracious upon her part to be indifferent to a prize which had cost so much to win.

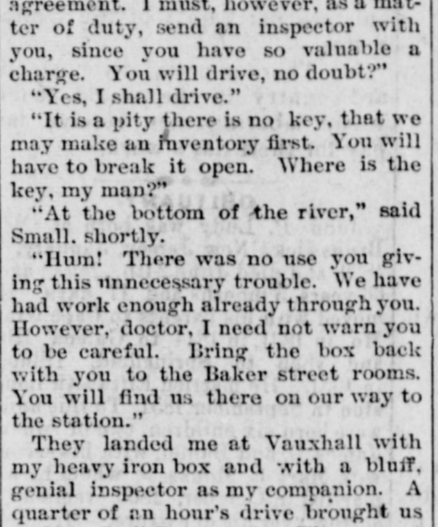
"What a pretty box!" she said, stooping over it. "This is Indian work, I suppose?"

"Yes; it is Benares metal-work."

"And so heavy!" she exclaimed, trying to raise it. "The box alone must be of some value. Where is the key?"

"Small threw it into the Thames," I answered. "I must borrow Mrs. Forrester's poker." There was in the front a thick and broad head, wrought in the image of a sitting Buddha. Under this I thrust the end of the poker and twisted it outward as a lever. The hasp sprang open with a loud snap. With trembling fingers I flung back the lid. We both stood gazing in astonishment. The box was empty!

No wonder that it was heavy. The iron work was two-thirds of an inch



**"THE TREASURE IS LOST," SAID MISS MORSTAN.**

thick all round. It was massive, well made and solid, like a chest constructed to carry things of great price, but not one shred or crumb of metal or jewelry lay within it. It was absolutely and completely empty.

"The treasure is lost," said Miss Morstan, calmly.

As I listened to the words, and realized what they meant, a great shadow seemed to pass from my soul. I did not know how this Agra treasure had weighed me down, until now that it was finally removed. It was selfish, no doubt, disloyal, wrong, but I could realize nothing save that the golden barrier was gone from between us.

"Thank God!" I ejaculated from my very heart.

She looked at me with a quick, questioning smile. "Why do you say that?" she asked.

"Because you are within my reach again," I said, taking her hand. She did not withdraw it. "Because I love you, Mary, as truly as ever a man loved a woman. Because this treasure, these riches, sealed my lips. Now that they are gone I can tell you how I love you. That is why I said: 'Thank God.'"

"Then I say 'Thank God,' too," she whispered, as I drew her to my side. Whoever had lost a treasure, I knew that night that I had gained one.



**"QUITE A FAMILY PARTY," HE REMARKED.**

The rich coils of her luxuriant hair, one white arm and hand drooped over the side of the chair, and her whole pose and figure spoke of an absorbing melancholy. At the sound of my footfall she sprang to her feet, however, and a bright flush of surprise and of pleasure colored her pale cheeks.

"I heard a cab drive up," she said. "I thought that Mrs. Forrester had come back very early, but I never dreamed that it might be you. What news have you brought me?"

"I have brought something better than news," said I, putting down the box upon the table and speaking joyfully and boisterously, though my heart was heavy within me. "I have brought you something which is worth all the news in the world. I have brought you a fortune."

She glanced at the iron box. "Is that the treasure, then?" she asked, coolly enough.

"Yes, this is the great Agra treasure. Half of it is yours and half is Thaddeus Sholto's. You will have a couple of hundred thousand each. Think of that! An annuity of ten thousand pounds. There will be few richer young ladies in England. Is it not glorious?"

"I think that I must have been rather overacting my delight, and that she detected a hollow ring in my congratulations, for I saw her eyebrows rise a little, and she glanced at me curiously.

"If I have it," said she, "I owe it to you."

"No, no," I answered, "not to me, but to my friend Sherlock Holmes. With all the will in the world, I could never have followed up a clue which has taxed even his analytical genius. As it was, we very nearly lost it at the last moment."

"Pray sit down and tell me all about it, Dr. Watson," said she.

I narrated briefly what had occurred since I had seen her last—Holmes' new method of search, the discovery of the Aurora, the appearance of Athelney Jones, our expedition in the evening, and the wild chase down the Thames. She listened with parted lips and shining eyes to my recital of our adventures. When I spoke of the dart which had so narrowly missed us, she turned so white that I feared she was about to faint.

"It is nothing," she said, as I hastened to pour her some water. "I am all right again. It was a shock to me to hear that I had placed my friends in such horrible peril."

"That is all over," I answered. "It was nothing. I will tell you no more gloomy details. Let us turn to something brighter. There is the treasure. What could be brighter than that? I got leave to bring it with me, thinking that it would interest you to be the first to see it."

"It would be of the greatest interest to me," she said. There was no enger-

ness in her voice, however. It struck her, doubtless, that it might seem ungracious upon her part to be indifferent to a prize which had cost so much to win.

"What a pretty box!" she said, stooping over it. "This is Indian work, I suppose?"

"Yes; it is Benares metal-work."

"And so heavy!" she exclaimed, trying to raise it. "The box alone must be of some value. Where is the key?"

"Small threw it into the Thames," I answered. "I must borrow Mrs. Forrester's poker." There was in the front a thick and broad head, wrought in the image of a sitting Buddha. Under this I thrust the end of the poker and twisted it outward as a lever. The hasp sprang open with a loud snap. With trembling fingers I flung back the lid. We both stood gazing in astonishment. The box was empty!

No wonder that it was heavy. The iron work was two-thirds of an inch



**"THE TREASURE IS LOST," SAID MISS MORSTAN.**

thick all round. It was massive, well made and solid, like a chest constructed to carry things of great price, but not one shred or crumb of metal or jewelry lay within it. It was absolutely and completely empty.

"The treasure is lost," said Miss Morstan, calmly.

As I listened to the words, and realized what they meant, a great shadow seemed to pass from my soul. I did not know how this Agra treasure had weighed me down, until now that it was finally removed. It was selfish, no doubt, disloyal, wrong, but I could realize nothing save that the golden barrier was gone from between us.

"Thank God!" I ejaculated from my very heart.

She looked at me with a quick, questioning smile. "Why do you say that?" she asked.

"Because you are within my reach again," I said, taking her hand. She did not withdraw it. "Because I love you, Mary, as truly as ever a man loved a woman. Because this treasure, these riches, sealed my lips. Now that they are gone I can tell you how I love you. That is why I said: 'Thank God.'"

"Then I say 'Thank God,' too," she whispered, as I drew her to my side. Whoever had lost a treasure, I knew that night that I had gained one.

chimney under the mouth of the tube. Fill the boiler about two-thirds full of hot water, light the lamp, shut up the brooder, and in a few moments it will be warm, ready for the little chicks.

Cut a hole in top, forward of the boiler, cover nicely with a 6x12 glass, also two in the side the same size. These should be so they can slide back and forth. The top one is for light and ventilation; the side hole are for light, and through them the brooder can be easily cleaned. Another hole should be cut in the side below the boiler, in order to place the lamp under the boiler, and to remove it for filling and trimming. We use glass here also, as we can more readily see how the lamp is burning.

In front is another glass door, so the chickens can come out upon the platform to eat. Never feed in the chamber. Cover the floor with sand or saw-

**HER SECRET KNOWN.**

The Marquise Fainted When She Met the Chief of Police.

M. Hyvroix, chief of police at Paris under the empire, one night was awakened and informed that one of the most prominent ladies of the imperial court had just been arrested.

With the assistance of her maid she had attempted to place in a cab the dead body of a young man arrayed in full evening dress.

At the police station she explained to Hyvroix that her husband had gone on a shooting expedition and would return on the following morning and that she had taken advantage of his absence to receive a young admirer, who had died at two o'clock in the morning of an aneurism of the heart.

Appalled by the possibility of the body being discovered by her husband she was in the act of getting rid of it when discovered and arrested.

M. Hyvroix, aware of the emperor's desire to avoid public scandals at all cost, immediately ordered her release.

Some years later, after the war, M. Hyvroix happened to be present at an afternoon reception on the Faubourg St. Honore at Paris. The death of the emperor and the fate of the exiles at Chislehurst formed the principal topic of conversation.

As usual, small money was shown the fallen dynasty, and among the most bitter in their denunciation of the corruption and immorality of the empire was a lady in whom M. Hyvroix recognized the heroine of the adventure described above.

He made his way up to her and, bowing low, exclaimed: "May I be permitted to pay my homage to Mme. la Marquise? I fear that you have almost forgotten me."

She looked up at him and, on recognizing who was speaking, fainted. Nor was she ever afterwards known to open her lips on the score of Bonapartist immorality.—San Francisco Argonaut.

**Tragedy of the High Seas.**

"O, George, I feel so queer!" exclaimed the young bride, as the vessel lurched again to leeward. "Isn't there something we—we can hold on to?"

"I'm afraid not, dear," said George, pale to the lips. "We'll have to let everything go."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Statement Retold.**

Mrs. Theydaupe (to tramp at the door)—I don't believe you ever did anything in all your life.

Tramp—Oh, yes; I've done time,—Tammany Times.

**Banker's Business.**

Downtown—How did Bankers, the rich architect, become so poor?

Upton—He built a house for himself —N. Y. Weekly.

He that is conscious of crime, however bold by nature, becomes a coward.—Menander.

**FARM AND GARDEN.**

**HOMEMADE BROODER.**

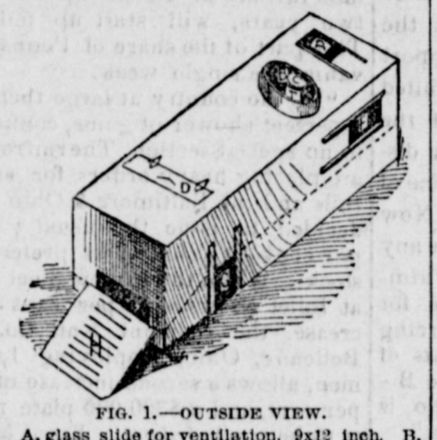
Its Designer Claims That It Is Practical in Every Respect.

Some time ago I promised a description of my homemade brooder. I wish to say on the start that while not costly it is thoroughly practical for all ordinary purposes, for it has been tested and does its work well.

The size I shall give is large enough to accommodate 95 or 100 chickens, which is as many as ought to be in one flock. To warm the brooder, I use a common tin wash-boiler with cover. In the center of the bottom I insert a 2 1/2-inch pipe, open at the lower end but closed at the top, and long enough to reach within two inches of top of the boiler. The hot air going into this tube from the lamp underneath heats the water that surrounds it.

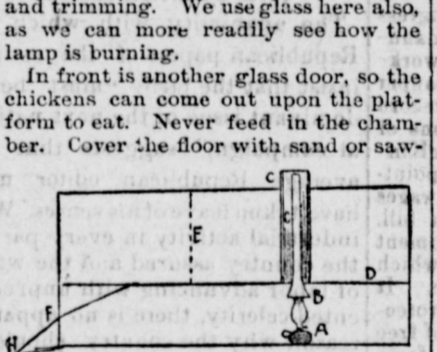
The brooder box should be 4 1/2 feet long and 2 feet 8 inches wide, and as deep as the boiler is high, with room under the floor for an ordinary hand lamp with chimney; use lamp with wide wick, and let it come within an inch of the mouth of the tube. The boiler can be placed lengthwise or across the floor as one may wish, yet there must be plenty of room to let the chickens come around the boiler without being crowded.

The floor should be high enough to allow the boiler to come to the top of the brooder, so as not to let the steam into the chamber where the chickens are. Cut a hole in the floor one foot square, over which set the boiler and under it place the lamp, with the



**FIG. 1.—OUTSIDE VIEW.**

A glass slide for ventilation, 8x12 inch. B, top of boiler. F, tube running down through boiler. C, cover over top of tube. D, hinged trap-door, to ventilate and clean. F. G, glass slides, 8x12, E, entrance for chicks to brooder chamber. H, inclined platform for chicks to reach brooder chamber. Dotted line shows where floor of brooder is.



**FIG. 2.—SECTIONAL SIDE VIEW.**

A, lamp. B, tube running up through boiler. C, D, floor of brooder. F, entrance for chicks. H, inclined platform. E is a movable partition, to make brooder chamber smaller when desiring to increase the warmth, in cold weather.

dust so that it can be cleaned easily. The platform can be attached to the brooder with hinges so it can be lowered or raised as needed.

When the room is warm enough for the chickens they will keep away from the boiler, but when they want to be brooded they will gather around the boiler. The lamp should not be allowed to go out until warm weather. If the brooder stands outdoors, place something over the top of the box to protect it during a hard rain. Make the brooder of matched lumber. The expense will be nearly as follows:

Lumber.....	\$1.25
Boiler.....	1.35
Subs and fittings.....	20
Lamp.....	50
Labor.....	2.00
Glass.....	20
Total.....	\$5.50

If used out of doors, keep thoroughly painted. We raised a large number of ducks and chicks with one of these brooders last year, and have it in use this year. The room beneath the brooder can be used as a sleeping apartment for chicks after they get old enough not to need a heated room. I use the lower part for ducks. It is a cheap, practical brooder in all respects.—T. B. Rogers, in Ohio Farmer.

**How to Give Salt to Hogs.**

Hogs need salt as regularly and as fully as any other stock on the farm, and as with other stock in nearly all cases the better plan is to keep a supply where they can help themselves rather than to depend upon giving them a small supply at stated intervals. If they are obliged to go without for some time and then have access to all they can eat at once, there is always some danger of their eating too much. A better plan than that of giving salt alone, even when a supply is kept where they can help themselves, is to take ashes and salt and mix well together, put in a box in a corner of the feeding place and replenish before the box is entirely empty. The hogs will help themselves and will keep healthier and thriftier than if the salting is only done at intervals.—Prairie Farmer.

**Cure for Outside Clustering Bees.**

In hot weather, during a honey flow, when bees ought to be at work in the sections, but instead are loafing in clusters at the entrance, ventilate them a little by putting a tenpenny nail under the cover, and see how quickly they will go to work. It may help to warm the cover a little, but you'll get more honey. When it gets too hot in the hive the bees have to come out to get a breath of fresh air, just like people. When the field bees come in loaded and find the rest of the family out on the veranda on account of the suffocating heat in the inside they don't go in and unload, but remain with their sisters, and the clusters get larger and longer until it grows cooler inside.—Prairie Farmer.

**The Quiet of Farm Life.**

Many complain of the confinement of farm life, and especially at night they must be at home. Statistics show that nine-tenths of the crimes committed in the world are done between sunset and sunrise. Blessed rather is the farmer's family, safe from the temptation and secure in the pure influence of home. Let us build our homes, sending forth a moral and religious influence, a spot that will be remembered with pleasure by our children in the years to come, a quiet retreat in which to entertain our friends, a rest for the weary traveler and stranger and an honor to our community in which we live, and we can say we have made the farm pay.—Farmers' Review.

It is the season just ended Canada and the United States sent to Europe nearly 4,500,000 barrels of apples.

**AN OHIO LOG STABLE.**

Built at an Expenditure of Only One Hundred Dollars.

Mr. J. E. Wing, of Champaign county, O., sends to the Country Gentleman a sketch from which the accompanying engraving was made, with the following note:

The log first story is 16x16 in clear; the upper story projects 18 inches on each side and 3 feet at the front, giving space for a stairway outside. The upper story is shingled and stained light brown; roof, mossy green. There is a roomy hay-mow and bran-bin above, the bran being drawn out of



**AN OHIO LOG STABLE.**

shoot below by post shown in sketch. It is "daubed" inside with lime mortar, and makes an exceedingly comfortable stable for two horses, or three sometimes.

The curve in roof is given by having main rafters end at plate, and short rafters for eaves' projection are then nailed on at less angle. A piece of 1x4 across the splice holds all solid, and by cutting off the angle helps round out the curve, which, after sheeting and shingle are on, is as regular as could be desired. Roof is half-pitch; eaves and gables project 24 inches. Cost, about \$100; no carpenter was allowed on the ground.

Logs are not plentiful everywhere. These were some from which the butts had been sold, and were only valuable for firewood. Bark is on and creepers planted round. It stands in edge of a wood. I send the idea, as an example of making good use of common, cheap materials at hand in producing harmonious results.

**WORK FOR THE COLTS.**

A Good Thing Provided the Young Animals Are Not Overtasked.

That violent and continuous hard work would injure a colt or an immature horse will be clearly admitted. That many farmer raisers of draft colts have failed in many instances to make some profitable use of strong, well-grown colts, is equally true. Visiting a farm recently we found it had been thought necessary to hire an extra horse for work a part of the day. Standing idle in the stable, because it was not convenient to have him on pasture, was a sturdy grade draft colt two years old, and weighing 1,250 pounds or more. He had never had harness on. Two colts a year older were doing practically full work on the farm. They were carefully handled and, probably, were not being injured, although required to do more than one likes to see asked of colts at their age. There is no reason to believe that moderate, light work would have been of the slightest injury to the two-year-old—but it is not the custom to work colts at that age—at least not in ordinary work. Many two-year-old trotting or running colts are made to do excessive work in training or in races. Many of these are injured by their work, but it is the opinion of very many good trainers that reasonable work, even at high speed, need not do harm to the colt, if reasonable care be taken not to overtask them.

Many a boy of tender years is required to do hard work, even on farms where it would be thought almost monstrous to ask a two-year-old colt to help in the light work of the farm. Better leave the colts idle than to injure them by overwork, but neither extreme is necessary. On farms where considerable numbers of colts are reared they may not be needed for work, but on many, where one or two are raised each year, moderate work at a busy time may be a decided help and do no harm to the young animals. —Prairie Farmer.







The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1895.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

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

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



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for station names and times for various rail lines including At. & G. F. R. R., M. & W. R. R., and W. & A. R. R.

Table with columns for station names and times for C. & W. R. R. and M. & W. R. R. lines.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Ice cream at Bauerle's. Ten bars of laundry soap for 25 cts. at the "Model." Cream puffs at the City Bakery every Saturday.

Solid packed tomatoes 85 cents per dozen casks at the "Model." Take your leather work to John Glen, the harness maker, at Strong City.

Dr. E. P. Brown the dentist is permanently located at Cottonwood Falls, June 27th. Don't fail to take your best girl to Bauerle's and treat her to some delicious ice cream.

On and after July 1st you can get forty 1-pound loaves of bread for \$1.00 from Frank Oberst. \$13.50 will be the fare from Kansas City to Louisville and return during the national G.A.R. encampment.

There is always a variety at the bakery and confectionary store of E. F. Bauerle, from which you can select. If you need anything in harness or shoe work, go to John Glen, at Strong City. He guarantees satisfaction.

If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. Dr. Eric Watkins, Dentist, of Council Grove, will be in this city, at Madden's office, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 15, 16 and 17. All work guaranteed satisfactory.

The Democratic County Central Committee will meet at the COURANT office, at 1 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, July 13th, instant, and all good Democrats are invited to be present. I have refitted the photograph gallery—new backgrounds and accessories. Give me a call when you want first-class photographs.

E. F. INGRAM, Successor to G. W. Harlan. Mrs. E. Porter, having rented the Central Hotel, will manage it as a family hotel, where people from our own county, as well as elsewhere, will be made comfortable. Meals as well as lodgings will be furnished at reasonable rates. July 11th.

For Sale.—An improved farm of 80 acres, on Middle creek, north of D. Park, for \$350; \$450 cash; balance on time to suit purchaser. Well fenced and plenty of water. Apply to W. Hadlock, on the premises, or address him at Eldorado P. O., Kansas. Any reader of this paper can obtain a "spray calendar," giving full and up to date directions for preparing and applying the most approved insecticides and fungicides, by sending a two-cent stamp, and mentioning this paper, to the Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kansas.

Missing copies of the COURANT.—From some cause the copies of the COURANT, during the months of July, August and September, 1892, are not known on file in our office, and if any one will furnish us with any or all of the missing copies, we will pay them ten cents each for the same. DOC TAG. 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. ED. GROGAN, City Marshal.

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. T. G. ALLEN, Co. Sup't. KEELY DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE for drunkenness and opium and tobacco habit. Any person wishing to be cured of either of the above diseases can call at my office, at Saffordville, Kans., and receive all the information in regard to these cures from me, free of charge for such services.

Mrs. J. W. Griffin returned, Tuesday, from a visit in the East. The Rev. Jan. Alvan Sankey spent the "Fourth" at Topeka. Miss Ollie Fish, of Strong City, visited at Emporia, last week.

W. A. Sargent, of Sabetha, Nemaha county, visited friends in this city, last Sunday. Judge Lucien Earle left, this week, for a few weeks' recreation and visit at his old home in Kentucky.

Aaron Hussong, of Strong City, left for Fort Madison, Iowa, Wednesday, to work for B. Lantry & Sons. Ed Gauvey, of the street car line, was unable for duty, Monday, and his place was filled by John Guthrie.

Miss Maud Johnson, of Emporia, is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. Johnson, and other relatives. Delicious ice cream will be served by Mrs. F. Porter at the Central Hotel, Saturday afternoon and evening.

The German-Lutheran people of Strong City are negotiating for lots on which to build a substantial school house. Misses Bessie Hagans and Mollie Hoover, of Strong City, spent the Fourth at Concordia, with Miss Della Short.

The Populist County Central Committee will meet at the Court-house, in this city, at 10 a. m., next Saturday, July 13. Mrs. H. F. Gillett and daughters, Misses Inez and Gladis, have returned home, from their visit in Osborne county.

J. L. Cochran returned, on Tuesday evening, to his home in Strong City, from a delightful vacation of three weeks in Ohio. Mrs. Lotta Milburn and daughter, Nettie Hildebrand, of Merriam, Johnson county, visited the family of F. P. Cochran, last week.

Thos. H. Grisham entertained the people at Elddale, on the Fourth of July, with an able address, bristling with eloquence and patriotism. Miss Corine Johnson resumed her position on THE COURANT, Tuesday, after a pleasant vacation of a week, visiting relatives and friends in Emporia.

The base ball game, Tuesday afternoon, between the Saffordville "Corn-Huskers" and Martin's Gray Colts resulted in a score of 20 to 13 in favor of the latter. There will be regular services at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening by the pastor. Sermon number two will be delivered to young men.

B. W. Spencer enjoyed a visit, this week, from his brother, John L. Spencer, from Minnesota, who was on his way to California, where he will make his future home. In answer to a telegram announcing the serious illness of the baby of her daughter, Mrs. Henry C. Johnson went to Emporia, July 3, and on the following day the baby died.

Married, on Wednesday evening, July 3, 1895, at the residence of E. A. Burch, in this city, by Judge Matt McDonald, Mr. M. A. Holmes and Mrs. Mary E. Gauvey, both of this city. John Hendley, of Perry, Oklahoma, arrived at Strong City, Friday, on business and a few days' visit with relatives and friends. He had just been to Kansas City, with a shipment of cattle.

For assault and battery on the person of one Jack Armstead, colored, at Strong City, on the night of June 29, Anderson Corbin, who pleaded guilty in Justice Newton's court, last Tuesday, was fined \$15 and costs. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McGovern, E. P. Hickman, Steve Adams, J. R. Hughes, John O'Rourke, Robt. McCrumm and Richard Wanless, of Strong City, were at Council Grove, Tuesday, of last week, witnessing the ball game then and there played.

Mr. W. M. Kyser, who is a graduate from the State Normal school, who was a teacher in our public schools for several years past and who made many friends during his residence among us, will begin a three years' course in September in the State University. The many friends here of George R. Pennell, formerly of this city, but now of Toledo, Ohio, will be pleased to learn that he received the third highest grade (91.15 per cent.) on the civil service examination recently, and has been appointed to a clerkship in the Toledo postoffice.

Prof. Ward, of the College of Emporia, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning on the "Methods of Justification." The rite of baptism was administered to four. After the baptismal service the public reception of members occurred and the partaking of the Holy Communion. There were five accessions.

One cannot help but notice the many neat and substantial improvements being made around the beautiful residence property of Chas. H. Hoffman, Strong City's enterprising and popular butcher. A new stone walk from his residence to the street walk is about completed, which has a desirable effect. Charlie is one of that town's most successful business men, and he is making a most comfortable home for his little family. His business property is also being nicely improved.

Last Saturday afternoon, July 6th, the fourteenth anniversary of the birth of James H. Timmons, clerk in the postoffice, the postoffice crew and THE COURANT force were refreshed with a goodly quantity of most delicious ice cream, cream puffs and other cakes, from Wm. Bauerle, of the City Bakery; and, right here, we would say, if the citizens of this place and the surrounding country wish to build up the town and their own interests they can not do so by sending away from home to get that which they can get here just as good and just as cheap. By this we mean that you can get just as good ice cream right here in Cottonwood Falls as you can get in Emporia, if not better. If you would prosper, take care of your own home. Merchants and others, think seriously over this.

Walter Hilton has returned from his visit at his old home. J. M. Robbins is now clerking at Clark & Co.'s Model Grocery. Mrs. E. W. Tanner is again home, from her visit in Pennsylvania. Sam Nicholson, of Cedar creek, has a large field of corn in roasting ears. Miss Alpha Davis, of Emporia, visited friends in this vicinity the Fourth.

Miss Iva G. Loar, of Emporia, will open a Kindergarten in this city next Monday. Edgar W. Jones, of Guthrie, Oklahoma, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. H. Doolittle. W. A. Sargent of Sabetha, was in the city, Sunday, last, visiting the family of Mr. W. H. Johnson. The fireworks display made by the Model grocery firm, on the evening of the "Fourth," was a grand affair.

Mrs. Wm. Norton, of Norton creek, is enjoying a visit from her mother, Mrs. Benoni Jeffery, of Leroy. Dr. John McCaskill, R. B. Evans W. A. Morgan have been appointed receivers of Geo. B. Carson's stock of goods. Ed Sullivan, the livery man, lost a horse on the "Fourth," by death caused by being driven too hard by the party who hired it.

During the picnic at Elddale, on the "Fourth," a little girl, whose name we did not learn, fell from a swing and got her arm broken. Mrs. Chas. H. Hoffman has returned to her home in Strong City after a two weeks' pleasant visit in Ellis county with Mrs. Robinson, a sister of Mr. Hoffman's. Don't forget the Democratic County Central Committee meeting, at 1 p. m., next Saturday, July 13. Now is the time to work, and not wait until all the pegs of all the parties are set.

On the night of July 4 a very heavy rain fell in these parts, estimated at the way from 1 to 6 inches and the river was booming the following day; and the bridge over Buckeye was washed away. During the visit of Prof. and Mrs. W. B. Brown a number of "Thimble Bee" parties were given in honor of the latter, who was formerly Miss Mattie Sheehan. They left, Tuesday, for Howard, Mr. Brown's former home. Between 1 and 2 o'clock, on the afternoon of the "Fourth," while W. E. Timmons and family were eating their dinner at home, all unconscious of danger, little Nettie Hildebrand, who was visiting at F. P. Cochran's, a close neighbor, opened the door and said: "Your roof is on fire!" The alarm of "Fire!" was soon sounded from the Court-house bell, and everyone in hearing thereat started for the fire with buckets, boilers, etc., filled with water; but a few buckets of water sufficed to extinguish the flames, after a hole about three feet by six had been burned in the roof and some bedding and other things upstairs had caught on fire. About \$25 damage was done. Origin supposed to have been a firecracker.

F. P. Cochran and son, Master Sidney, spent their Fourth of July at Newton, where Mr. Cochran was orator of the day for the occasion and entertained a large audience for three quarters of an hour with a most eloquent and patriotic address. Speak- ing of Mr. Cochran's address the Newton Republican says: "A large audience assembled in East park after dinner to hear the Hon. F. P. Cochran deliver the Independence day oration. After the preliminary exercises were over Mr. Cochran took the stand and gave one of the best Fourth of July speeches ever delivered in Newton. The speaker was very practical in his arguments and, during the progress of his address took occasion to touch upon the evils which threaten the welfare of this nation. Among other things he stated that this land need have no fear of going down before the prowess of any other nation, that whatever danger there might be to the perpetuity of our institutions and form of government was from within and not from without. Mr. Cochran spoke for nearly an hour retaining his audience admirably. A Fourth of July gathering as a general thing is very restless and hard to hold and the attention Mr. Cochran received throughout his discourse argues much for his ability as a speaker.

Advertisement for Climax Plug tobacco. Text: 'If you are posted on Chewing Tobaccos you know that Climax Plug Is much the best. It's made by LORILLARD.' Includes an illustration of a man smoking a pipe.

The ever-increasing popularity of CLIMAX PLUG can only be attributed to its high quality, delicious flavor, and satisfying substance—three features which all judges of Chewing Tobacco know to be essential.

Many men ask for a certain brand of tobacco through force of habit, without stopping to think whether there is anything better to be had for the same price. If you want the best, ask for CLIMAX PLUG.

Isaac Alexander visited at Kansas City and St. Louis, last week. Arwed Holmberg, our efficient foreman, is very sick, with tonsillitis. Miss Emma Kilgore has gone to Carrollton, Mo., to visit her brother, Hugh Kilgore.

The new store building of G. E. Finley is now under roof and fast approaching completion. At all the places where the Fourth of July was celebrated in this city an exceedingly good time was had.

The injunction case against James Thompson and James Lawless, before Judge Earle, resulted in a fine of \$25 and costs. Mrs. W. S. Romigh and son, Fred, spent the "Fourth" at Valley Center, with Mrs. Romigh's son, Louis E. Romigh, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Joyce have returned from Kansas City, where Mr. Joyce had a surgical operation performed on him, and he is now getting along very nicely. Dr. John McCaskill returned home, last week, from Illinois, where he had been to attend the funeral of one of his brothers, whose obituary will appear in our next issue.

A lodge of the Knights and Ladies of Security has been instituted in this city, and a permanent organization will be effected Friday evening. By the way, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease is a member of that society.

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SHERIFF'S SALE. Under and by virtue of an order of sale to me directed, and issued out of the District Court of Chase county, Kansas on the 25th day of June, 1895, in a cause therein pending, between the judgment and decree rendered in said cause as recited in said order of sale, I, DAVID GRIFFITH, Sheriff of Chase county, Kansas, do hereby sell, to-wit: South half of section thirty-five (35), township twenty (20) south, of range nine (9) E of P. 3. Growing crops, if any, reserved from sale. The same to be sold without appraisal, pursuant to the judgment and decree rendered in said cause as recited in said order of sale. Witness my hand this 25th day of June, 1895. J. H. MURDOCK, Sheriff of Chase county, Kansas. JOHN C. HALL and E. N. EVANS, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

A \$1.00 BOOK FOR 25 CENTS. THE GREAT WAR SERIES. SHENANDOAH. A STORY OF SHERIDAN'S GREAT RIDE. BY J. P. TRACY. This is one of the most fascinating stories ever emanating from the pen of an American author, and is hailed with delight by all who have read it. It is rapidly becoming very popular and is creating a furor wherever introduced. It is a love story pure and simple, but the great achievements of Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley during the late civil war, and the descriptions of the heart following later by Sheridan and his great victories are here given as seen by an eye-witness. This is truly a wonderful book. The book contains 254 pages, printed on fine paper, handsomely illustrated, and bound in illuminated cover. Published by the National Publishing Co., 61 Beekman St., New York City, and sold throughout the United States and Canada for the low price of 25 cents. All newsdealers handle it.

Do You Want to Stop Tobacco? YOU CAN BE CURED WHILE USING IT. The habit of using tobacco grows on a man until grave diseases are produced. Tobacco causes cancer of the mouth and stomach dyspepsia; loss of memory; nervous affections; congestion of the retina and wasting of the optic nerve, resulting in impairment of vision, even to the extent of blindness; dizziness; or vertigo; tobacco asthma; nightly suffocation; neural pain in region of the heart; followed later by sharp pains, palpitation and weakened pulse, resulting in fatal heart disease. It also causes loss of vitality. QUIT BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user, becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "BACO-CURO" is a scientific and reliable vegetable remedy, guaranteed to be perfectly harmless, and which has been in use for the last 25 years, having cured thousands of habitual tobacco users, smokers, chewers and snuff-tippers. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "BACO-CURO." It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent. interest. "BACO-CURO" is not a substitute, but a reliable and scientific cure—which absolutely destroys the craving for tobacco without the aid of will power, and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine, as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, at \$1.00 per box, 3 boxes, thirty days' treatment, and guaranteed cure, \$5.00, or sent direct upon receipt of price, send in two-cent stamps for sample box, booklet and proof. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemist, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. OFFICE OF CHASE CO. STONE CO. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. July 6, 1895. In answer to reports in circulation in regard to above company's works at Thatcher Dam, Colorado, will state briefly that all men employed and all claims relating to above work were paid in full up to and including July 2, 1895, and all employees furnished free transportation home.

JOHN COOK, Foreman Construction of Thatcher Dam, Colorado.

Isaac Alexander visited at Kansas City and St. Louis, last week. Arwed Holmberg, our efficient foreman, is very sick, with tonsillitis. Miss Emma Kilgore has gone to Carrollton, Mo., to visit her brother, Hugh Kilgore.

The new store building of G. E. Finley is now under roof and fast approaching completion. At all the places where the Fourth of July was celebrated in this city an exceedingly good time was had.

The injunction case against James Thompson and James Lawless, before Judge Earle, resulted in a fine of \$25 and costs. Mrs. W. S. Romigh and son, Fred, spent the "Fourth" at Valley Center, with Mrs. Romigh's son, Louis E. Romigh, and family.

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# TAX REFORM STUDIES

EDITED BY BOLTON HALL.

## An Open Field.

If any one has an impression that communications to these "Studies" will not be published unless they echo the editor's ideas he is mistaken. Articles on any aspect of taxation will always be welcome, if they are decent, well written, within reasonable limits and to the point, except that we do not discuss the tariff.

Land owners especially should be interested, as the principal benefit of any improvement or social advance goes to them in the increase of value given to land. Address this office, or 10 Lock street, Buffalo, N. Y.

## TAX DISCRIMINATION.

Who Pays the Taxes—Big Property Owners Evade and Little Ones Pay. The tax commissioners are continually repeating to complaining taxpayers that they try to make all property, both real and personal, pay its just share of the cost of government; but do they? The News in its possession of facts and figures which indicate that they not only do not make every piece of property bear its share of the burden of government, but that gross favoritism must exist. Among the figures in our possession is a comparison between assessment and true value. To make this 150 pieces of real property were taken at random from the reports of sales made on the exchange, and the rate of percentage that the assessments bear to the true value, as shown by the consideration named in the transfers ranged from 18 to 80 per cent.

## OPPRESSIVE ON THE POOR.

One of the queer things brought out in the investigation was that large properties were assessed at the minimum, while small properties were assessed at the maximum. In making these comparisons there was no attempt to select; every ward was represented. The general opinion prevailing among taxpayers that the average assessment of property is 65 per cent. of its true value is found to be an erroneous one. The tax officials have sworn before legislative committees that 65 per cent. represents the assessed to the actual value of the city's property; and they have reiterated this to every angry taxpayer who complained his assessment was too high. It is true that the unit of property as represented by small owners is not assessed very much below that figure, and sometimes considerably above, but the low assessments on large properties bring the average down to 48.25.

## A TAX BASIS.

It is a generally admitted fact that the true value of property is worth what it will bring in the open market. If by comparing the tax office books with real estate sales it is shown that the average tax assessment is 48.25 of the actual value, then the citizen who pays more than that amount pays too much, and the one who pays less than that amount, pays too little.

The false theory of the tax officials who permit these inequalities among individual taxpayers in the county of New York not only does an injustice to the person who is assessed at 65 per cent. or more in the collection of city taxes, but further injustice is done to him in the equalization of values between the counties of the state by the state board of assessors, because he is forced to pay more than his share of the state taxes.

## AN OUTRAGEOUS DISCRIMINATION.

The News has in its possession a complete survey of a property belonging to a great estate, situated in the city of New York, containing 840 lots, 100x25. There has been spent in improving this property almost \$1,000,000, and there is not a shadow of doubt but that it is worth many millions. A prominent real estate dealer, when questioned as to whether \$5,000,000 would buy the property, said: "The owner would treat the would-be purchaser who came to make that offer as a lunatic," yet the tax officials assess this magnificent property at \$266,000, and when they returned their assessment roll in 1894, swore that in their opinion that sum represented its just and true value, when, in fact, it hardly represented one-twentieth of the actual value.

It was understood that the City club was busy some time ago in making an investigation in regard to the inequalities existing in the ratio of the assessed to actual values among the different properties in the city. It can not be possible that the investigating committee of the club failed to find abuses if they investigated to any extent, or, perhaps, they are holding back the results of their labors. We are promised some figures from reform sources, which are likely to prove very interesting.—Financial News.

## THE PLATFORM

Of the Coming Political Party—Look for it in 1896.

To live, to labor, to freely exchange and peacefully enjoy the product of his labor are the natural inalienable rights of man. The sole function of government is to secure these equal rights to every citizen and all laws or customs which in any way limit or infringe these rights should be abolished without compromise or delay; therefore,

Since there can be no equal freedom of exchange while the medium of exchange is a commodity owned and controlled by a few citizens, we demand the repeal of all taxes on money and on banks, demonetization of both gold and silver, and that in lieu thereof paper money be issued by the general government, the same to be legal tender, receivable for all dues and taxes. No money to be issued by the government except in payment for services actually performed or for materials furnished to the government, nor in excess of the last year's receipts for taxes.

Since there can be no equal freedom

## THE DIFFERENCE.

What is Saucer for the Goose is Not Saucer for the Gander, According to Protectionist Theories.

The legitimate outcome of trying to protect all industries (and thereby protecting none) is shown in an editorial in the American Economist of May 10. Home and Farm, of Louisville, Ky., asks the very sensible and pertinent question: "Why should we protect sugar raisers against pauper labor and not protect the cotton planter and the wheat grower against the pauper labor of Russia and India?" To which the American Economist makes the following reply: "There is no reason why we should protect the sugar raisers from pauper labor and not protect the cotton planter. As a matter of fact, the wheat grower is protected and always has been under a policy of protection. The cotton planters of the south have never asked for protection; they have always claimed that they did not need it; but we believe that the time is not very far distant when they will find that the increasing imports of foreign cottons are tending to cheapen the value of American grown cottons. We want no paper products—no paper prices—no pauper labor. Kentucky will be more prosperous with protection for all its industries, but nothing can be gained by narrow minded local selfishness. Home and Farm should know this."

The Economist believes in "going it whole hog or none." It knows that duties on such articles as wheat, corn and cotton do not, and cannot, protect farmers. No duty on an article that is exported largely and imported not at all, or but slightly, can be protective, unless the producers of such an article can form a trust and maintain prices at home above those for export. This, most manufacturers can do, and many of them have done, but it is next to impossible for farmers to combine in this way. Consequently, they get only bogus protection from their duties.

But supposing it were possible to protect all industries alike by protection; and supposing, moreover, that the benefits of this protection were distributed evenly amongst all engaged in those industries—including even the factory hands, who never receive any protection benefits, and never hear of them except at election times—what would be the final effect of protection? It would be that each industry would be protected at the expense of all other industries and what any one would gain by protection would be lost by the time it had paid its share of protection to all other industries. It would be exactly like a game of poker in which each player had lost exactly as much as he had won—not counting time as of any value. It is impossible for every one around a gaming table to win more than he loses. It is equally impossible for every industry to gain more than it loses by protection—unless we accept as true the idiotic statement that the foreigner pays our tariff taxes. There is nothing in protection when it is applied "all hands round." There is much in it, for those on the inside, when applied to certain industries. Let us not deceive ourselves about it.

BYRON W. HOLT.

## HUM OF ACTIVITY.

The Return of Commercial Prosperity is Embarrassing to Tariff Organs.

The hum of industrial activity has almost silenced the sinister predictions of the calamity organs concerning the disastrous effects of the new tariff. Whilst in one column they are constrained to publish accounts of the march of prosperity in nearly all branches of trade, in the next column they "doctor" statistics in order to prove that the new tariff is "ruining" the textile manufactures. They are obliged to record the reports from Pittsburgh that all the leading industries in that great center—iron, steel, glass, farm implements, etc.—are in the full tide of prosperity. John Jarrett, secretary of the Tin Plate association, reports that "all the tin plate mills of the country are crowded with orders," and are "running to their full capacity." This is one of the protected industries of which "ruin" was predicted under the deadly influence of the new tariff.

With grim humor the great industrial movement is described in tariff organs as "a recovery from democracy's blight." What is most remarkable is that the recovery from the "blight" has taken place within less than nine months from the passage of the new tariff, and under its full influence. There has been no such example since the same false predictions were made of the democratic tariff "blight" of 1846. Within less than two years after the passage of the tariff of 1846 the opposition to it, even in Pennsylvania, had died away. The opposition to the present tariff promises to be of still shorter duration.

For the purpose of making an offset to the innumerable reports of industrial prosperity the tariff organs have raised a great clamor about the enormous imports of wool and woolen goods within the last four months, and resort to the tricky device of making comparison with the corresponding period in 1894, when the country was in the midst of industrial depression. A comparison with 1892 or 1893 would not serve their purpose; and they have, therefore, taken the year of calamity howling, when both foreign and domestic trade had fallen to the lowest ebb.

The impudent assertion that the undervaluations of woolen goods have been largely increased under the ad valorem duties of the new tariff is completely refuted by the fact that under the McKinley tariff the ad valorem duties on the same imports were still higher and were enhanced also by heavy specific duties which no longer exist. When the McKinley tariff was in full operation the Woolen Manufacturers' association employed special agents to assist the custom house officials to detect the fraudulent valuations of imports, which had grown to an enormous evil. And now

the false pretense is made that these frauds have increased under the ad valorem duties on woolens. But the opportunities for manipulating trade statistics and misrepresenting the new tariff are rapidly disappearing as the public becomes familiar with the facts; hence the calamity organs betray a feverish desire to make the most of the time that is left them.—Philadelphia Record.

## WAGE STATISTICS.

They Pay No Attention to Boundaries on Tariff Walls. It is popularly supposed that the immutable law of supply and demand operating throughout a country makes the wages for the same labor uniform in every part of it, as a dearth of labor in any one place cannot be of long duration while men are employed elsewhere. A recent supplementary bulletin of the manufactures of the United States, however, says the New York Sun, shows this general view to be false.

In Colorado the average yearly earnings of an employe of a manufacturing company was \$720; in Montana, \$722; in Nevada, \$718, and in Wyoming \$768. In the states where colored labor is abundant the total average earnings are much less. In Alabama the average is \$377; in Mississippi, \$310; in North Carolina, \$367. In New York the average is \$550; in Pennsylvania, \$493; in Ohio, \$479, and in Massachusetts \$494. When it is considered to what extent the female and child labor enters into the factory operations in New York, the figures are surprisingly high. The total wages paid in New York manufacturing enterprises amount in ordinary years to \$500,000,000.

England stands at the head in Europe as the best market for labor. Scotland and France are a little behind her. Then there is a heavy drop until Austria, the Netherlands, and Belgium are reached; the scale goes still lower in Germany, where the rate is the same as in Ireland, Spain, Sweden, Russia and Italy follow here in the order given. According to the table of Bolio, an Italian authority, glass-blowers are the best paid mechanics in Italy, and paper-makers the poorest. The rate of wages in Italy, low as it is now, was still lower twenty-five years ago. In England an increase in the rate of wages has been about 20 per cent. in twenty-five years. A French bricklayer now gets 50 per cent. more wages than were paid for his work in France forty years ago.—Boston Herald.

## FALSE REASONING.

The Tin Plate and Crockery Industries—How Protectionists Argue.

The protectionists have no trouble in proving the benefits of protection and the evils of free trade.

If an industry is prosperous it is because of protection; if it is not prosperous it is because of free trade.

Page 221 of the American Economist, of May 10, is devoted to showing how prosperous the tin plate industry is under protection—page 222 to showing how badly off our crockery industry is under free trade. It is true that the tin plate industry has been wonderfully prosperous since Wilson made a 45 per cent. reduction in the duty on tin plates—reduced from 21-5 to 11-5 cents per pound. It is also true that the crockery industry is not as prosperous as it should be—since Wilson reduced duties from 20 to 45 per cent., or an average of only about 35 per cent. But what is the inference to be drawn from the tin plate and crockery industries? Is it not that the crockery is not as prosperous as the tin plate industry because the duty on crockery was not reduced as much as the duty on tin plate?

There is more in this theory than most protectionists are willing to admit. Thus, the crockery industry has enjoyed high protection so long that it has become full of trusts that sustain prices, lower wages, hold factories idle, and discourage inventions and improvements. If the protection duty had been abolished or reduced sufficiently to smash the most of these combines (the present reduction has smashed several) and to compel a complete reorganization of the industry, it would soon begin on an independent basis and would not only prosper but, because it would turn out more goods at lower prices, would give employment to more labor than is now employed. The tin plate industry being a new one and having gotten its start not mainly because of protection but because of great improvements, had not time under McKinley duties, to get into solid petrified trusts that would make it one of the protected fossil industries. If the duty on tin plate be not reduced greatly during the next four years, it will have ceased to keep pace with its foreign competitors and will not, under ordinary circumstances, be more prosperous than the crockery industry now is.

## McKinley's Tariff Speech.

Won't some kind gentleman please say something about the hard times which can only be improved by the restoration of McKinleyism? There is a common place, middle-aged governor in Ohio who is hoping that he will be elected president on the strength of his one little tariff speech. He doesn't know anything about any other question, and now that the silver issue has come to the front, he is not doing much talking. Nobody asks him to talk. Nobody wants to hear him talk. But if he can't get off that tariff speechlet once a month or oftener, people will forget all about him. So please, kind gentlemen, to pass some resolutions inviting the apostle of high taxation to grind out that speech once more.

## Inconsistency.

The New York Sun is the bitterest opponent of the proposition for a commercial union with Canada, and professes to believe that we would be injured by allowing Canadian goods to come in free of duty. Yet the Sun is the most prominent advocate of the annexation of Canada to the United States. How is it that free trade with Canada would be a good thing if that country was a part of ours, but bad when it is under a separate government?

## THE PROTECTION DOCTRINE.

It Is Based Entirely on Misunderstandings of Human Necessities.

The imports of wool and woolens for the first three months of this year exceed in value those for the first three months of 1893 some five million dollars. This fact demonstrates, in the opinion of our contemporary, the Pioneer Press, and of those more ultra, thick-and-thin protectionist papers in whose trail it wearily and perfunctorily follows, that the tariff act, with its free wool and reduction of fifty per cent. in the tax on woolens, has decreased to that extent the work for American operatives. It is not stated that these woolens came to us as a free gift from their foreign makers, nor were our people who bought them "hoodooed" into buying them. They came because there was a demand for them; because they were either of a quality the domestic mills could not produce—in which case they deprived no one of work—or because they were to be had cheaper than similar home-made goods could be bought for. Either of these causes is a natural and a rightful one. If the kind and qualities imported are not produced here, then the policy our contemporary advocates requires that there should be no tax on them, and the tax was an unjust as well as a useless burden. If they came because they were cheaper, then the "misunderstanding" of our neighbor and its kind is as to the simplest of human rights. Its position involves the necessity of maintaining that consumers of woolens should be obliged to pay more for them than they are worth in order that American operatives can be employed in making them. The logic of this is a policy of entire exclusion; but the effect on the American consumers and the republican party of Mr. McKinley's stride in that direction will discourage further movements on that line.

But the "misunderstanding" goes much further. It is a quarrel with economic tendencies that, in other results, our contemporary and the most ultra of its kind regard as of the highest benefit and the greatest good. These tendencies everywhere are towards a diminished cost of production resulting in a widened circle of consumption or use. If it is an evil to be guarded against and prevented, to have our woolens obtainable at a less cost, then it is a greater evil to invent and use the machinery that has displaced the spinning wheel and the hand looms that formerly made the cloth. The man was an enemy of his race who invented the application of electricity as an illuminant and as a motive power; as, farther back, he was an enemy who discovered that the black oil that oozed from the rocks amid the mountains of Pennsylvania could be refined into an oil that gave a better and cheaper light than did the tallow candles it took the place of.

The whole doctrine of protection demands, in its support and advocacy, a negation of the beneficial consequences to humanity of these manifold inventions that have cheapened the cost of living, increased the purchasing power of wages, and brought to the humblest home comforts once unattainable, making the luxuries of the last generation the necessities of this. The printing press of to-day, the type-setting machines, the engines driven by steam, the implements of husbandry, all these creations of inventive genius that are doing the work that millions of men and women would be required to do, are said "misunderstandings" of human wants and needs, "decreasing the work of American operatives," and, from the sincere protectionist's view, impediments to industry that should be summarily abolished.—St. Paul Globe.

## DOGGING THE ISSUES.

The Republican Calamity Howlers Sulk in Their Tents.

The republican league convention at Cleveland dodges the two important issues of the day—tariff and silver. The report of the platform committee leaves everything to the national convention of next year. This is dodging extraordinary. The reasons are not far to seek.

On the tariff question the republican party is an attorney without a case. It can do only as the old lawyer advised his son: "When you have absolutely no defense roar and paw dirt and distract attention." But the reverberating echoes of the blast furnace and the din of reawakening industry and reestablished prosperity under a democratic tariff make republican roaring and calamity-shrieks sing mighty small.

On the silver question the republican party is a house divided against itself. Here is a great question to which a great party would address itself. The voters of the country expect political parties to have the courage of their convictions, if they have any. This is a case where the sole conviction is a mistaken conviction that spoils may be had by straddling and the fight won by running away from the issues.

The people have no use for fawners and cowards, men who have no opinion or dare not express one.

On the two great issues of the day the republican league has lost its tongue. It stands mute. It is the silence of hopelessness, of low political cunning and demoralization.—Albany Argus.

In August, 1894, the Wilson tariff bill, reducing the tariff duties, became a law. Immediately factories opened. Idle men were set at work, wages increased, mills were crowded to the uttermost capacity to supply orders. In the schedules including iron and woolen goods the reductions were greatest. In iron the average reduction was thirty-seven per cent. and in woolens fifty per cent. Yet in iron and woolen factories is the greatest increase in activity noted and in these two branches are the advances in wages most general. The lesson is very plain. It does not require a Solomon or a Newton to discover it. It is simply this: High tariff leads to low wages; low tariff is accompanied by high wages. The proof is overwhelming.—Utica-Observer.

## CANNOT THINK.

Republicans Remain Inert in the Hands of Their Bosses.

Having decided that it is debarred from telling what it thinks about any living issue, the republican league stands as an organization whose only occupation is to elect its own officers. At Cleveland the league discovered that by the terms of its constitution it has no right to think. The members seemed pleased with the discovery of their situation as political infants, without the privileges and responsibilities of freemen.

The republican party can always be reckoned upon to show the legitimacy of its descent from the federalist body which distrusted the American people and wanted to secede that it might renew allegiance to the British monarchy and aristocracy.

The federalist of 1800 was either a boss or a slave. The born federalist is always willing to surrender his own independence of opinion and defer to the mogul he acknowledges as his master. Admission that he is unfit to think or act except under orders comes to him easily. It would not strain his Americanism much to give up the ballot altogether and let a privileged few do the voting and governing unchecked and heedlessly.

We democrats are prone to wrath and strife in the great political struggles which affect the welfare of the people, but it is the strife out of which flow accessions to the happiness of the masses. The docility of the republicans under the management of their bosses is symbolical of the order of things under which all accessions accrue to the powerful few and all the losses fall to the share of the toiling many.

Democrats fall from power or miss getting it through their honest divisions over what is right. Federalists fall or fail through their inevitable abuses when in power or the certainty with which they assume the wrong side of any question which concerns the free and equal participation of all citizens in the benefits of government.

Democrats are having some trouble among themselves this year, and may have more before they have less. But they are engaged in hunting for the truth, and when they unite upon it, as they will, the republican Shermanism will be swept out into the garbage heap as the federalist alien and sedition laws were in the Jeffersonian outburst at the opening of the century.—St. Louis Republic.

## A BROKEN IDOL.

The Apostle of Protection Deceit by His Followers.

Where is McKinley? He has not been much in evidence recently, and other booms have been booming while his has been drooping and apparently dying out.

But the people want McKinley now. They want him for a terrible example. They are anxious to hear from him. They desire to know what he has to say about the Illinois Steel company, the second in extent of business in the United States, which is running day and night to meet demands and posts at all its works the gratifying price that the wages of its seven thousand workmen are voluntarily raised ten per cent. from date.

Will McKinley give the world his explanation of this good news? Will other calamity howlers let the people know just what they think about this action of the Illinois Steel company?

Doubtless some of them will attribute the raising of the wages to a democratic trick to hoodwink the country with the belief that our troubles are over and prosperity is returning. Probably some will charge it to the dark and desperate intrigues of the Cleveland administration. Maybe it is due to English gold. Unfortunately, however, the company is under control of stalwart republicans who have heretofore been fire-eaters of the fiercest kind on the subject of high tariff, and to whom McKinley was a little god. Now he is a broken idol in their eyes.—N. Y. World.

## OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"Fire Alarm" Foraker appears to be all that there is left of the republican party in Ohio.—Chicago Chronicle.

The meeting of the republican clubs at Cleveland was advertised as "the first gun for '96." Impartial history must record that the first gun flashed in the pan.—N. Y. World.

The man who is willing to sacrifice his democracy in order to help some particular candidate is not a democrat to hurt. Candidates are nothing when great issues are at stake.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The verdict of the republicans at Washington on the dumbness of the league convention is that it was "sound politics." It ought to be unsound politics. It ought to be afraid to speak for sound money.—N. Y. World.

The Free Silver league of Philadelphia is made up of some of the most pronounced protectionists in one of the strongest protection states in the union. This tends to upset the republican claim that free trade and free silver go together.—Detroit Free Press.

For that tired feeling, complicated by acute chagrin, high tax fever and a low, fiftal treasury pulse, the popular doctor will prescribe a good tonic of sound democracy, with legislative decency after taking.—Albany Argus.

Gov. McKinley scored a point in Kansas by allowing his feelings to overcome him when he met Gov. Morrill. If Messrs. Reed, Harrison, Morton and Allison have any tears to shed, the time has come to show it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat (Rep.).

We are waiting for some remarks from the McKinley organs explanatory of the fact that the Trenton potteries which reduced wages immediately after the McKinley tariff had given them more protection have now raised the pay of their men, notwithstanding the fact that the new tariff has materially reduced the duties on earthenware. When the explanation is forthcoming we shall take great pleasure in reproducing it.—Boston Herald.



**STEEPED IN INIQUITY.**

A Commune of Vice Which Thrives in Washington's Parks.

Spots Which Are the Delight of Women and Children During the Day Become Hobbits of Crime at Night.

[Special Washington Letter.]  
When the sun has given the placid waters of the Potomac his brilliant good-night kiss, and touched with gold the tall treetops on the warm tinted heights and hills; when the aluminum tip of the Washington monument and the bronze goddess on the capitol dome have cast their last shadows, it is pleasant to roam through the public parks and stroll in the twilight along the Mall, to commune with nature in the midst of a wilderness of architecture and artificial human existence.

The perfume-laden botanical gardens, near the western wall of the spacious capitol grounds, are surrounded with a



WITH GLEAMING HATCHET UPLIFTED.

high iron fence, the gates are closed, and the poor people of the republic can only gaze through the bars and sniff the incense of nature, vainly longing for closer contact with the rare exotic beauties which the public servants withhold from their sovereign rulers. The great Bartholdi fountain is playing its crystal streams beneath electric lights; but children, women and men may view it only between the interstices of the rails, and wonder why the bars are there. But, even under these circumstances, we can enjoy the beauties and fragrance of the place which millions of our countrymen would gladly view, and who must envy us as favored and pampered people.

Between these gardens and the white house grounds, south of Pennsylvania avenue, for nearly a mile there is one continuous verdure which includes the arsenal, national museum, Smithsonian, agricultural department and monument parks, overspread with the branches of ancient trees in which the swallows, robins and other aerial inhabitants twitter, chirp and sing until lulled to slumber by their own music. These places belong to the people, but when the shades of night are falling fast they are usually forsaken by ladies and children because the Ishmaelites congregate there; the men whom circumstances and conditions have rendered homeless, friendless and, therefore, not wholly amiable. They are the men whose hands are against every man, and who feel that the hands of all mankind are raised against them. They people the Mall at night, just as the birds people the trees. Whence they come or whither they go matters little, for they are small factors in the multiples of a great city, and not one of their integers commands personal care or attention. It is only when they are taken into custody; but in the meanwhile they are objects of suspicion and dread, so that the timid and frail forsake the Mall when the stars and moon are overhead.

There are long benches in these continuous parks which are occupied dur-



HE WAS DANCING WITH THE OTHERS.

ing the day by mothers and nurses, while children gambol on the grass beneath the splendid umbrage of the great green arms of the gigantic trees. At night they are occupied by many a weary wanderer who is harmless, but homeless. They are not disturbed by the rude command to "move on," which blue-coated peace guardians in other cities harshly utter to similar sons of man. But before they take complete possession of these places at midnight to seek "tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," they look like dangerous marauders, and some of their number may well be feared. In the Smithsonian grounds many an unwary man has felt the weight of a club in the hands of a tramp, to awake from a swoon and find his watch and purse gone, never to be recovered.

As I walked through the park near the Union depot, between the botanical and arsenal grounds, the other night, there was a cry of "police" to the left near "Tinney alley," followed by a shrill repetition of calls for "help." Hastily turning in the direction of the sound, and fearing a stray bullet in the

dark, I came upon an old man with gleaming hatchet uplifted over his head of a burly fellow who had fallen upon his knees. From the opposite side came a park watchman who grabbed at the uplifted arm. The old man shouted: "Let me alone, and take that thief."

The watchman grasped the burly fellow just as he rose to run away; and then the old man said: "Take his revolver. He dropped it there where I was standing. I am a clerk in Blank's store. I bought this new hatchet, and was walking along home with my hands behind my back when this fellow stopped me with a demand for my money. I swung my hatchet aloft, and so dropped his pistol. There it is."

It was true. The highwayman of the park had assailed an apparently helpless old man, and was surprised with the suddenness of his capture. He will probably spend a term of years in the penitentiary. But that will produce no reformation. He will come forth as he entered the jail, a natural-born Ishmaelite, to resume a life of lawlessness. Before he undertakes to assault another old man, however, he will warily watch him and ascertain whether or not he has a tomahawk concealed about his person.

Nobody would expect to find Patagonia or Abyssinia in the vicinity of the center of learning, statesmanship, science and progress of the western hemisphere. The most vivid imagination would not be likely to conjure up visions of Fiji islanders in all their crudity and nudity within sight of her majesty, the Goddess of Liberty, on the dome; but here, beneath the blue canopy of heaven, with the light of the stars for tapers, and the moon for the lantern, in a by-path leading from the park to Maine avenue, which is near by toward the south, haw-haws and guffaws of loud and discordant laughter attracted attention, and there, like unkempt denizens of the Pacific wilds, a group of men and women were found dancing and howling in aboriginal glee.

The women were from a contiguous quarter known as Louse alley, and the men were from everywhere. They were blacker than the night, shamefully indifferent to their conditions. They were black women of sin and black men of wickedness. Iniquity is their portion and crime their pastime. They were apparently not disturbing the peace of the neighborhood, and police interference was not thought of by any of them; nor by me. For our Washington police force is composed of humanitarian philanthropists who never interrupt orgies of any sort, unless some tragedy results, and then they make arrests as a matter of necessity. These people were hilariously full of five-cent whisky, or three-cent gin; but there seemed to be no law violated, and no reason on the statute books for the prevention of their degradation, nor of the contamination of their influence. You will not wonder that I said above that women and children cannot enjoy these parks of the Mall after the shadows of nature fall, because then the shadows of crime stalk forth and permeate even the atmosphere.

The only man in the crowd of half-civilized savages who was decently clad were the blue uniform of a sailor in the navy of the United States. He was dancing with the others, out in the night within a mile of the navy yard, as wildly and frantically as any of the foul and wretched beings about him. No man can doubt the stories of demoniacal possession which the Scriptures narrate after having witnessed such a scene. All of these creatures were bereft of true reason, and were entirely under the influence of the demon of the still. Through the trees I could see the gleaming spire of the Metropolitan Methodist church, where Bishop Newman preached so long, and beneath whose eloquent ministrations tens of thousands of dollars had been contributed to send abroad for the support of the missionaries in foreign lands.

Within five minutes' walk, in the direction of any point of the compass, a man might come to the door of some Christian sanitarium where other tens of thousands of dollars have been raised for a similar purpose, and yet we have heathen so near home. Why is it that the eyes of sanctity so often look over the heads of these creatures of God and stretch and strain their visual power to see a necessity for proselyting in countries far away, while in our midst is a lower order of civilization, a thriving commune of crime which never heard the story of Calvary, nor ever dreamed that they have a Father who is the same Father to whom the white men and women clad in purple and fine linen pray, and for whose worship they build houses of worship too fine for our home heathen to enter?

Still the stars were shining, and the moon was beaming, and the southern breezes were rustling the leaves overhead as I continued a ramble which developed other scenes which deepened and emphasized the reflections which have been written above. All along the Mall there were groups of men with bottles of liquid damnation which they passed from lip to lip until stupidity or quarrelsome dispositions resulted. Profanity polluted the pure air of the sylvan place and ribald songs which cannot be quoted were sung by the depraved human beings who know not truth and right, but dwell in sin without the light of life. And all these things were seen and heard between the capitol and the monument, on the Mall which has been provided for the enjoyment of the pure and innocent. And yet, professing love for God and man, and with intent to preach the Gospel to every creature, we will continue to absolutely ignore these whom He called "My brethren," forgetting that inasmuch as we have thus shamefully neglected the fallen at home we have done it unto Him.

SMITH D. FRY.

Not Unusual.

Watts—Did you ever know of anyone dying for love?

Potts—Once. I knew a fellow who starved to death after being refused by an heiress.—Indianapolis Journal.

**AGRICULTURAL HINTS.**

**RUNNING A HARVESTER.**

It Calls for Considerable Ingenuity on the Part of the Operator.

Of the various machines and implements used on the farm, there is none so delicate and complicated, or requiring the exercise of more skill and ingenuity on the part of the operator, than the self-binding harvester. The standard machines of to-day have come through and are the result of such a long and thorough course of development and improvement, and manufacturers have followed so closely the same general lines of construction, that one can hardly make a mistake in the selection of a machine so long as he is satisfied to stick to the standards. But the man who allows himself to become too enthusiastic over something "new and novel," and invest in machinery which embodies radical changes in principles of construction, may expect to soon have an out-of-date machine on his hands. While principles may be correct, a course of development and improvement is required before best results are reached in their application.

There are no less than eight binders of different manufacture used within two miles of where I write, all giving satisfaction, so far as I know, and probably each owner could name one or more points in which he considers his machine superior. But I care not how perfect a machine may be, it will never be an unqualified success nor add fresh laurels to its reputation when it is run by a man without sufficient ingenuity and energy to properly hitch to and operate a clod smasher. A great many bad breaks and long delays are the legitimate results of carelessness, pure and simple, and he who makes getting over the ground the one prime object, to the neglect of his machine and the abuse of his team, may expect frequent breakdowns and much bad luck. The saying: "Care makes luck" will apply to running a binder, if to anything. If some little thing gets out of order and the binder begins to "buck," it doesn't pay to get in a splutter and make matters worse by changing things at random. I have learned by experience that the best plan is to keep a cool head and locate the difficulty before remedying it, or even trying to do so. Poor twine is responsible for a deal of fussing in the harvest field. It is nearly impossible to do good, even work with poor, uneven twine. The best twine I ever used was pure manilla; but so much so-called pure manilla is poor manilla, that I would just as soon risk a good, even grade of new, white sisal. As machines become old they usually prefer a little coarser grade of twine than in their younger days. Good reeling is indispensable to square, well-formed bundles, but no ironclad rules can be



BADLY FORMED BUNDLE.

laid down to govern position of reel for varying kinds and conditions of grain. This can be ascertained only by experimenting until best results are secured. The reel should not run parallel with sickle, but the outer end should stand several inches forward in order to place grain upon platform with butts in advance of heads, as the butts are always retarded by coming in contact with the falling grain. In standing grain, the machine should run about level. It takes but a moment when starting up a grade to tilt the machine forward, and vice versa. It should be so well balanced that the tongue will play on the neck yoke much of the time. Of course this cannot always be done, particularly with the old five-horse stepladder machines, but these are back numbers now, and the new, low, sensible ones do not have so much "swing" in mid-air. It is cheaper and more humane to carry the machine on its wheels than on the horses' necks. It should, therefore, be tilted back when the driver leaves his seat; if it stands long the binder may be shifted back also.—George F. Pettit, in Orange Judd Farmer.



WELL-FORMED BUNDLE.

Protect Fowls Against Heat. If the fowls must be shut up all summer in a winter house, with more or less glass to the south, it will be cruelty not to give them an opportunity to take shelter from the fierce heat and strong light. The windows should be covered with cotton cloth or protected with a rude awning made of the same cloth, or with evergreen trees cut and set like posts before the windows, or the glass may be whitewashed. BETTER NOT hatch out any more chickens until September. They will not thrive in the hot weather.

**ABOUT HIVE-MAKING.**

Investigate Prices and Buy the Best Quality of Goods.

The bee supply business has increased with great rapidity in the past ten years. And the large manufacturing establishments have been a great help to the beekeeping world. Lumber is brought in carload lots direct from the sawmill, and after being seasoned is made up into hives. Every hive is perfect in shape and size, by being saved and cut by gauges. Probably many think they get poor hives, which is very true, so many people want bee hives cheap. In buying cheap bee hives money is wasted. Buy of a responsible factory and be willing to pay for a good article. Some factories charge more for the same article than others. Investigate the prices and quality of the goods and buy the best. Before placing the hive see that it is clean and contains three or four sheets of broad foundation. Place the empty hive on a summer stand, where it is to set when the bees are in it. Be sure the hives are painted, preferably with white. Have the rear end the highest, so no rain will run in the hive. Let the hives front to the east when possible. Place them where the morning sun will shine on them, but the afternoon and noonday heat be shaded off. Do not have too big a front door for weak swarms. Swarms are often caught by fastening an empty hive in a tree, the hive attracting their attention the same as a hole in a hollow limb. We do not recommend this, however, as it seems too much like coaxing neighbors' bees away from home in order to steal them.—James Pearson, in Farm and Home.

**POULTRY ON FARMS.**

It Yields More Satisfactory Profits Than Any Other Stock.

The farmer has plenty of room on his farm for poultry, and the land so devoted will return as large, if not larger profits than an equal area planted to a crop or used for other stock. Cheap houses can be built to shelter a hundred or more fowls, which will bring in the cash in the winter season by producing eggs, thus largely aiding him to purchase many necessities while waiting for his crops to grow. There is but little risk of loss in keeping hens if they receive only a part of the attention bestowed on animals, and a very large percentage upon the cost is the certain return that may be realized by a farmer, on a small scale, where the business is conducted properly. There is more profit in raising choice poultry and making a specialty of eggs, considering the cost and outlay, and which can be had annually, than from any other sources, not excepting cows, pigs or sheep, and yet the animals are fed and cared for at an expenditure for labor that would be considered appalling if bestowed on the hens, though the hens pay cash dividends daily for all they receive. Farmers would do well to look into this matter, and now is the time to consider it. Good fowls of any of the improved breeds may now be had at a very reasonable price, and we call the attention of those who have the facilities for keeping fowls of taking advantage of their opportunities.—Prairie Farmer.

**AMONG THE POULTRY.**

SUNFLOWER seed add luster to the plumage.

OATS are one of the very best feeds for moulting hens.

THE Pekin ducks develop early and are good market fowls.

GEES thrive on plenty of good pasturage and plenty of water.

TRAIN the young poultry to roost in the poultry house from the start.

IT does not pay to be economical by starving the young growing fowls.

TO BE certain of having fresh eggs daily, care must be taken to gather them daily.

A POUND of copperas dissolved in two gallons of water makes a good disinfectant.

MIXING scotch snuff or insect powder in the dust bath will help to rid the fowls of lice.

IF ducklings are exposed to wet weather they are apt to take cramps in their legs.

IT is well to remember that as the chickens grow and increase in size they will need room.

THE laying of unusually large eggs denotes that the hens are in an over-fat condition.

DO NOT keep too many fowls together. Small hillocks well cared for will give the best results.

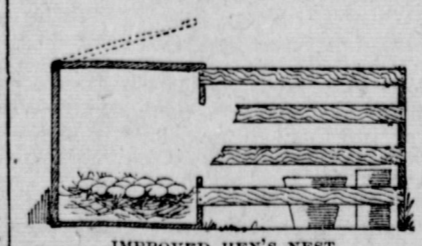
IF you have a number of good old hens, do not change them for pullets. Keep some of the old hens.

THE roosts should be low, especially for large, heavy fowls, and should all be of the same height.—St. Louis Republic.

**IMPROVED HEN'S NEST.**

Its Inventor Calls It the Very Best Thing Yet Discovered.

The accompanying illustration shows the very best way to set a hen that has yet been discovered, so far at least as the writer is concerned. The nest is made in a roomy box, with a cover. Nailed to one side of the box is a little



IMPROVED HEN'S NEST.

slat yard—slats on top also—in which water and food are kept constantly. The hen can go out into the yard at any time, eat and drink, and has no temptation to wander away and let her eggs get cold. Where several hens are sitting, a contrivance like this for each saves all bother of looking after them, so that two do not get on one nest, etc. You put food and water in the dishes—the hen "does the rest!"—Orange Judd Farmer.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
Highest of all in leavening strength.  
Latest U. S. Government Food Report.  
**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

**All Right.**  
Jones was absent minded, and as he was about to sail for the continent with his wife and family, a friend came down to see him off and make sure all was right. The friend was late; it was within twenty minutes of sailing time, but he found Jones smiling and happy. "Hello, Jones!" he cried. "All right?" "Yes," nodded Jones, "trunks, tickets, lotted of credit, everything. Flatter myself that all is right this time." "That's good," was the answer. "Where's Mrs. Jones and the family? Have to tell them adieu and hurry ashore." "Jove!" cried Jones, sitting down suddenly, "I think they're waiting at home for me."—Harper's Magazine.

**A Man of Letters.**  
"This chap that sends this poem," said Mr. Naggs, literary editor of the Daily Bread, "signs his name 'Absalom Scallinger, A. M.' I don't care whether he's an A. M. or an LL. D., or an F. R. S. His stuff is going into the W. R., just the same."

And Editor Naggs energetically fired the poem into a large receptacle that stood on the floor by the side of his desk.—Detroit Free Press.

**A Festive Occasion.**  
"Grabbles doesn't seem to get any amusement at all out of life."

"O, I guess he has his fun in his own way."

"But he never indulges in any diversion; and he never exerts himself in the way of hospitality."

"Not in the ordinary sense. But you ought to see how happy he is entertaining a business proposition."—Washington Star.

**A Good Case.**  
"No," said Smallwort, who was taking his ease under his own vine and fig tree, "no. I won't give you anything to eat, but if you will do some work, I will give you a quarter in cash."

"Do you know," said Everett West, "that I've got a mighty good case agin you for attempted bribery, if I only felt like pushin' it?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

—Hops were used as a medicine and as a basis for an intoxicating beverage in Egypt as early as 2000 B. C. The plant is represented on the Egyptian monuments of that date.

—Nature appears to have ordained this section here for us as a place of sojournment, a transitory abode only, and not as a fixed settlement or permanent habitation.—Cicero.

—A man's life is a day that is long enough for the work given him to do provided he loses no time through either indolence or hurry.—Young Men's Era.

**THE GENERAL MARKET.**

KANSAS CITY, July 8  
CATTLE—Best beefs..... \$ 3 45 @ 5 50  
Stockers..... 2 60 @ 4 10  
Native cows..... 2 45 @ 3 15  
HOGS—Good to choice heavy..... 4 65 @ 5 10  
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 69 @ 73  
No. 2 hard..... 67 @ 68  
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 39 @ 39 1/2  
OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 22 @ 22 1/2  
RYE—No. 2..... 51 1/4 @ 52  
FLOUR—Patent, per sack..... 1 83 @ 2 00  
HAY—Choice timothy..... 9 10 @ 11 10  
Fancy prairie..... 9 50 @ 10 00  
BRAN—(sacked)..... 56 @ 58  
BUTTER—Choice creamery..... 14 @ 15 1/2  
CHEESE—Full cream..... 8 @ 11  
EGGS—Choice..... 8 @ 8 1/4  
POTATOES..... 40 @ 55

ST. LOUIS  
CATTLE—Native and shipping..... 4 50 @ 5 25  
Texas..... 3 50 @ 4 00  
HOGS—Heavy..... 4 75 @ 5 00  
SHEEP—Fair to choice..... 2 00 @ 3 00  
FLOUR—Choice..... 3 20 @ 4 00  
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 69 @ 69 1/2  
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 42 1/2 @ 43  
OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 24 1/2 @ 25  
RYE—No. 2..... 50 1/2 @ 51  
BUTTER—Creamery..... 15 @ 16  
LARD—Western steam..... 6 37 1/2 @ 6 50  
PORK..... 12 40 @ 12 50

CHICAGO  
CATTLE—Common to prime..... 4 80 @ 5 50  
HOGS—Packing and shipping..... 4 90 @ 5 35  
SHEEP—Fair to choice..... 2 00 @ 3 10  
FLOUR—Winter wheat..... 3 15 @ 4 25  
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 68 1/2 @ 69 1/2  
CORN—No. 2..... 41 1/2 @ 42 1/2  
OATS—No. 2..... 21 @ 21 1/2  
RYE..... 50 @ 51 1/2  
BUTTER—Creamery..... 15 @ 16 1/2  
LARD..... 6 47 1/2 @ 6 50  
PORK..... 12 10 @ 12 15

NEW YORK  
CATTLE—Native steers..... 4 40 @ 5 25  
HOGS—Good to choice..... 5 25 @ 5 75  
FLOUR—Good to choice..... 4 00 @ 5 15  
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 73 @ 74 1/2  
CORN—No. 2..... 49 1/2 @ 50 1/2  
OATS—No. 2..... 28 @ 28 1/2  
BUTTER—Creamery..... 12 @ 13  
PORK—Mass..... 13 00 @ 14 25

**ON THE ROAD**

to recovery, the young woman who is taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In maidenhood, womanhood, wifehood and motherhood the "Prescription" is a supporting tonic and nerve tonic that's peculiarly adapted to her needs, regulating and strengthening the system and curing the

derangements of the sex. Why is it so many women owe their beauty to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription? Because beauty of form and face radiate from the common center—health. The best bodily condition results from good food, fresh air and exercise coupled with the judicious use of the "Prescription."

It reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it.

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LADIES in stockholder's box (who are being hissed for talking loudly)—"As if we hadn't heard the 'Toll' overture before!"—Feigenside Blatter.

PROBS—"So you were in the Iowa cyclone. At what point did the storm leave the town?" Dobs—"It didn't leave the town—took it along."—Truth.

MRS. RICKETS—"What do you think of Mrs. Dickey?" Mr. Snooper—"She is one of the meanest little women I know."—Judge.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "am so fah-sighted dat dey kain't possibly lib ter ketch-up ter de benefit ob dah discoveries."—Washington Star.

TALLEY, Trilby, give me your answer true, What in the name of goodness have we ever done to you! —Town Topics.

TO SETTLE THE BABY.—Hicks—"Got any knock-out drops?" Druggist—"What? What do you want them for?" Hicks—"Baby's got the colic."—N. Y. World.

"WILLIE, have you been in another fight?" "No, mamma. This fellow outclassed me and I wasn't in it."—Brooklyn Life.

HE Lacked the Nerve to Make Her Happy.—Upon receipt of a package of beautifully illustrated transparent cards, picturing and explaining just how and why men frequently suffer from nervous troubles that prevent their doing the right thing at the right time, Edition limited. Ad. mentioning this paper, Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

She—"This is so sudden! You must ask mamma." He—"Oh, that's all right. She has given me several hints already."—Puck.

HAMILTON-BROWN Shoe Co.'s Sales. Sales for June, 1893..... \$518,667.12  
1894..... 453,924.25  
Gain for June, 1893..... \$64,742.87  
Total sales for 1893 up to July 1..... \$2,374,735.00  
1894..... 2,357,343.54  
Gain for 1893 up to July 1..... \$17,391.46

"WHAT's that terrible cry I hear?" "Oh, that's our college, yell!" "It must be a college of dentistry."—Puck.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Price 50c.

TRAIN up a hired girl in the way she should go, and the first thing you know she will go.—Rockland Tribune.

We think Pierce's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs, BRONCHITIS, PNEUMONIA, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

Nothing is rarer than the use of a word in its exact meaning.—Whipple.

SAFETY to mother and child and less unpleasantness after confinement, result from use of "Mother's Friend." Sold by druggists.

PRECEPTS are like seeds; they are little things which do much good.—Seneca.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**DRESSMAKERS**

FIND THE LATEST PARIS FASHIONS

—IN—  
L'Art de La Mode.  
8 Colored Plates,  
Designed by Our Special  
corps of  
PARISIAN ARTISTS.

Order it of your Newsdealer or send 35 cents for latest number to  
**THE MORSE-BROUGHTON CO.,**  
3 East 19th St., NEW YORK.  
MENTION THIS PAPER.

A. N. K.—D 1560

When writing to advertisers please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

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# A DESPERADO.

A Man Makes an Attempt to Rob a Saloonkeeper.

## THE WOULD-BE ROBBER KILLED.

An Exciting Chase Is Made After the Thief, Three of His Pursuers Being Wounded, One Probably Fatally.

CHICAGO, July 9.—In western desperado style a man supposed to be C. E. Cole assaulted and attempted to rob D. C. McGloin in his saloon at 64 Adams street, in the heart of the business district of Chicago, yesterday evening. After seriously wounding McGloin the thief escaped and made the most remarkable race for liberty ever seen in the streets of Chicago. After firing into the mob that pursued him and seriously wounding three citizens he was run down and killed by Officer Rosenthal, opposite the entrance of the Auditorium hotel on Congress street.

McGloin was alone in his saloon when Cole entered and ordered a glass of beer. This was served to him and he then asked the saloonkeeper to get him some meat that he claimed to have left in the icebox of the saloon. McGloin walked to the entrance of the icebox and Cole, drawing a revolver, ordered him to go inside and stay there. McGloin turned and struck the robber in the face, nearly knocking him down. The two men then clinched and fought desperately. Cole managed to get one arm free and with his revolver he pounded the saloonkeeper viciously, inflicting three severe wounds on the head.

The robber then broke loose from McGloin and running to the front entrance of the saloon, turned west on Adams street. Although bleeding profusely, McGloin followed and was only a few steps behind when the thief turned into O'Brien's saloon at 84 Adams street, and, still holding the revolver in his hand, ran out of the rear door on Quincy street. He then turned east and at State street boarded a southbound trolley car. McGloin was still close upon him, however, and Cole, seeing that he could not shake off his pursuer, ran through the car, heading his flight south on State street. Several citizens had by this time joined in the chase, and after running one block to Jackson street, Cole fired a shot into the crowd, which failed to hit anyone.

The flight and pursuit then turned toward Wabash avenue and south upon that street. Officers Rosenthal and Daly, in citizens' clothing, were walking on Van Buren street just as Cole, closely followed by the bleeding saloonkeeper and a crowd of citizens, ran across the street going south. They at once joined the chase, and as Cole was badly wounded by this time they rapidly came up with him. Half way between Van Buren street and Congress street Rosenthal was close upon his man and ordered him to surrender. Cole replied with a shot and the bullet tore into the stomach of Sternberg, who was among the leaders of the pursuit.

Just before reaching the corner of Congress street the officer fired at the fugitive, who returned the compliment. The bullet of the officer went wild, but that of Cole brought down Stone, another of his pursuers, with a ball through his leg. Rosenthal fired a second time and Cole staggered. He continued to run, however, turned the corner and ran east on Congress street, until he was directly in front of the entrance to the great Auditorium theater, where he fell. He died within two minutes without saying a word. The officer's bullet had passed through his left kidney and into the lung.

## NO ASSISTANCE WANTED.

People Warned Against Persons Seeking Aid for the Alleged Destitute of Oklahoma.

SEDALE, Mo., July 9.—W. O. Duncan, ex-United States commissioner, in a letter addressed to G. A. Crandall, of the Missouri Trust Co., from Pond Creek, Ok., warns the people of Missouri against persons seeking aid for the alleged destitute of Oklahoma. He says there are a few cases of destitution in Oklahoma, but there are no more than there are in any county in any state in the union. The crops, he says are fine and prosperity is widespread and such appeals for aid as are being made in behalf of Oklahoma are doing that country an injustice and injury.

Many Troops for Cuba.  
HAVANA, July 9.—During the present month reinforcements of 16,000 men will leave Spain for Cuba, and during October and the early part of November additional reinforcements to the number of 60,000 troops will be sent from Spain to Cuba. All the steamers of the different Spanish lines will be chartered by the government in order to send troops here.

Fourth-class Postmasters.  
WASHINGTON, July 9.—The following post office appointments were made today:

In the Indian territory—At Orr, Chickasaw nation, Jerry Ashley Glaze.  
In Missouri—At Camden, P. Adams; at Mount Carmel, Audrain county, S. Hutchinson; at Zincite, Jasper county, J. Burgess.

In Oklahoma—At Cimarron, Payne county, J. Hopfinger; at Cloud Chief, Washita county, R. Wells, Jr.

Two Killed and Others Injured.  
ST. LOUIS, July 9.—By the caving in of the walls of a trench in which six men were at work this morning on the corner of Branch and Thirteenth street two men were killed and three seriously injured.

Arbitration for France.  
PARIS, July 9.—The chamber of deputies today adopted a motion that the government negotiate as soon as possible with the United States for the conclusion of a permanent treaty of arbitration.

## THE ENDEAVORERS.

Boston's Arrangements for the Young Christians' Convention.  
BOSTON, July 9.—The committee having in charge the arrangements for the great Christian Endeavor convention, which will open Wednesday, have now practically completed their work and are ready to receive the delegates as they arrive. The committee announces that over 65,000 people can be provided for without confusion or discomfort. Two large tents, 234x180 feet, with a seating capacity of 8,000 each, have been pitched on Boston commons and will be ready for occupancy by to-night. These tents, with Mechanics' building, will be the principal meeting places during the week, although services will be held daily in many churches in the city. During the noon hour 125 companies of Christian Endeavorers will daily visit the large manufacturing firms, dry goods houses and places of business and hold services there with the employees.

Special attention has been given to the vocal exercises of the convention, and for the past three months a chorus of 3,000 voices has been rehearsing the songs to be sung. The chorus will be divided into three parts, so that music in each of the large tents and Mechanics' hall will be led by 1,000 trained singers. Once, at least, during the week the three choruses will be united. A huge outdoor meeting will be held on the commons and all the meetings will be adjourned to take part. A meeting will also be held in Faneuil hall. During the convention large parties will visit the historic places in this vicinity, including Concord and Lexington, Cambridge, Salem, Plymouth and Bunker Hill.

## SEARCHING FOR BODIES.

The Flood Subsiding at Winona, Mo.—Terrible Stench from Dead Animals.

WINONA, Mo., July 9.—The flood is subsiding at this place and search for the bodies of the drowned is being made. The bodies of Rev. G. W. Duncan and daughter Mattie and Norma Nevins were found about noon under the driftwood about 1 mile below town, also the body of an unknown stranger, who was stopping at one of the hotels and was therefore not known as missing. Some thrilling rescues from the flood were made. At a point 1/2 mile below the city a gentleman on the bluffs tied a rope around his waist and when a body came by he would jump into the maddened waters, grasp it and with the aid of friends on the bank, who held the other end of the rope, fastened it to him and dragged the form to the shore. In this way he rescued three from drowning and recovered two dead bodies.

A terrible stench has arisen from the mass of cattle, horses and other animals drowned. It is charged that many visitors, men and women, are seizing and appropriating to themselves everything of value they can get their hands on. For several miles below Winona may be seen dead animals, wagons, household goods, organs, etc. George Nevins and Lloyd Wright's daughter are yet missing.

## GRAND ARMY FUNERALS.

Archbishop Kain Removes the Ban Placed on Them by Some Priests.

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—Archbishop Kain, of the Roman Catholic diocese of St. Louis, has made a decision that removes the ban placed by some priests on Grand Army funerals. Under his ruling members of the G. A. R. attending funerals may enter the church wearing their uniforms and insignia, and may conduct funerals in accordance with their ritual in Catholic cemeteries. Controversies on this subject have been frequent within the past few years. The question assumed such proportions that some of the leading officers and members of the G. A. R. decided that an understanding between the church and the order should be reached, that the veterans might know how to govern themselves. A copy of the G. A. R. burial service was handed to Archbishop Kain for inspection. The result was that his grace wrote a letter, which is now said to be in possession of a member of Ransom post, in which he decides the matter in a manner satisfactory to the Grand Army.

Another Populist Removed.  
TOPEKA, Kan., July 9.—Gov. Morrill has issued an order summarily removing W. J. Hurd, of Holton, from his position of director of the state penitentiary. At the same time he announced the appointment of M. M. Beck, of Holton, as Hurd's successor. J. J. Barnes, the other populist member, is to have his hearing before the governor Friday, when it is expected that he will also be removed.

## A Congressman's Son's Crime.

OWINGSVILLE, Ky., July 9.—John, younger son of Congressman John D. Young, in altercation with his cousin, Pliny Fassett, Saturday night, cut Fassett's throat, severing the jugular vein and causing his death in a few minutes. Young was arrested. The tragedy has caused great excitement, owing to the prominence of the parties concerned.

Chickasaw, I. T., Suffers Seriously.  
FORT WORTH, Tex., July 9.—A report was received here giving meager details of a tornado which struck Chickasaw, I. T. Several buildings were blown down, among which was the Rock Island freight depot and a large grist mill near by. No one was killed as far as known.

Ten Drowned.  
CHICAGO, July 9.—At least ten persons were drowned and incalculable damage was done by the storm which swept over this city and suburban resorts north of here yesterday afternoon. Six of the dead perished at Lake Geneva, Wis., and the other four lost their lives in Lake Michigan.

A Tornado in Georgia.  
EATONVILLE, Ga., July 9.—A tornado swept across this and Morgan counties about 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon and two lives were lost and at least twenty persons severely injured, several of them fatally.

## THE BIG CORN CROP.

It Will Have a Far Reaching Effect on Trade and Commerce.  
KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 8.—This year's big corn crop is getting to be enough of a certainty to become an important factor in the corn market, and in the plans of business men for the future as well. In Texas and in southern Oklahoma the corn is "made." It is in tassel in most of Kansas, and is two weeks farther advanced than ordinarily at this season of the year. The menace of the drought in the central states has passed away. The condition over the whole corn area is such that there is not much room to doubt that the crop will come to maturity and will be the greatest in the aggregate ever raised. The corn area this year undoubtedly is the largest ever planted.

The private crop bureau at Chicago estimate it to be 32,000,000 to 33,000,000 acres. Last year's harvested area was 62,500,000 acres. The area in 1880, which was the largest on record up to 1895, was 78,319,000 acres. The promise of the crop, taking the whole area together, is for a greater yield per acre than that of 1880, and there is a possibility of an aggregate crop of 2,300,000,000 bushels or more. Of course corn must sell at a very low price with such a great supply. But the value of a corn crop in this country does not lie in what it sells for. A very small portion of the corn crop is sold. Very much the greater part is fed in on the farm. A big corn crop now will give a stimulus to the stock raising industry which it has not experienced before in a number of years. And this stimulus will come just at the right time—a time when prices are remunerative, and when supplies of cattle and hogs are small enough to insure remunerative prices for some time to come. The demand for stock for feeding this coming fall and winter will help to keep prices up. The strong market for cattle and hogs will have a sentimental influence toward maintaining prices of corn.

The big movement of corn will greatly increase the business of the railroads. It will necessitate the employment of many more men than are now engaged in the labor of transportation. It will also force the railroads to buy new rolling stock and make extensive repairs, and consequently will lead to greatly increased activity in nearly all manufacturing industries. Doubtless a great deal of the crop will find a market abroad, and in that way help to turn the tide of gold in this direction.

## DELUGE IN CHICAGO.

The City Visited by the Worst Rainstorm in Years.

CHICAGO, July 8.—One of the most furious wind and rainstorms known in this vicinity for years passed over the city about 6 o'clock yesterday evening, coming from the northwest. The day had been intensely hot and many people were out on the lake in sailboats, and, as the storm came very suddenly, it is feared that several lives were lost. The different life saving crews have been busy all evening tracing rumors of capsized boats, people clinging to planks, etc., and up to 10 p. m. have brought in the occupants of three capsized boats, all in a very exhausted condition.

At the height of the storm a signal tower beside the Pan Handle tracks at Ada street was blown over and the towerman August Boedlow, sustained fatal injuries. Several other people are reported painfully cut and bruised by flying debris.

So far the only fatality is the case of Charles Klein, John Ross and Charles Shook, who were out in a rowboat when the storm burst, and of whom no trace has yet been found.

## SIX DROWNED IN A STORM.

Boat Swamped in Wisconsin and All on Board Perished.

LAKE GENEVA, Wis., July 8.—A heavy storm passed over here yesterday afternoon about 4:40, which unroofed buildings and demoralized shade trees. The steam launch Dispatch was chartered just before the storm by a party consisting of Father Hogan and Miss Hogan, of Harvard, Ill., and a man thought to be Dr. Franz, assistant superintendent of the Elgin, Ill., insane asylum, wife and child. The boat was in charge of John Preston, a reliable young man. They were caught by the storm and the boat was swamped and all on board were drowned.

## CLEVELAND THRICE BLESSED.

Another Little Girl Makes Its Appearance in the President's Family.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., July 8.—Just before 5 o'clock last night news reached the village that a girl baby had been born at Gray Gables. This report was soon verified by Dr. Bryant, who announced that the happy event occurred at 4:30 p. m., and that both mother and the little one were doing as well as could be expected. This is the third child to be born into the president's family and all are girls. Ruth is 4 years old and Esther 2.

## LIVES LOST ON VESSELS.

Last Year They Numbered 368 an Increase Over Previous Years.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The records of the United States steamboat inspection service show that during the last fiscal year the number of lives lost on steam vessels was approximately 368. This was an increase over the average for the preceding eighteen years of 128. This great increase was caused by the large loss of life by the foundering of the steamship Colima recently off the Pacific coast.

Six Lost in a Steamboat Wreck.  
MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 8.—The Memphis and Ashport packet, Lady Lee, sank last night at the head of Island Forty and Harry Robinson, the baker Peter Watson, the barber, a negro roustabout named Ady and three negro deck passengers were lost.

Pullman Wages Advanced.  
CHICAGO, July 8.—The Pullman Palace Car Co. has advanced the wages of the employes at the Pullman shops 11 per cent, the advance affecting about 4,000 people. No formal announcement has been made by the company of its action, as the advance has been gradual.

## TAMMANY CELEBRATES.

Independence Day in New York—Letter from President Cleveland.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Independence day was celebrated by the Tammany society in a manner commensurate with former celebrations since the founding of the Columbian order 119 years ago. There was no diminution in the enthusiasm manifested by those present, although the audience was smaller than in previous years. Ex-Gov. James E. Campbell, of Ohio, and ex-Gov. Thomas M. Waller were in Tammany parlance "the long talkers," while well known men from all parts of the country delivered "short talks." One feature of the celebration was the reading of letters from President Cleveland, Senator Hill, ex-Gov. Flower and other distinguished persons.

President Cleveland's letter is as follows:

Hon. Frederick Smyth, Grand Schemer: GRAY GABLES, June 28, 1895.—Dear Sir: I regret that I cannot accept the invitation I have received from the Tammany society to participate in its celebration of the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of American independence.

The patriotism and devotion of those who fought for our liberties and established our free government ought always to be held in grateful remembrance and neither lapse of years or changed conditions should ever detract from the zeal and enthusiasm of their commemoration.

The thought must not escape us, however, that while every anniversary of American independence reminds us of the stern sacrifices of the fathers of the republic and while on such occasions we find abundant cause for rejoicing in the splendor of their achievements, we should not fail to be seriously impressed by the proper apprehension of the duties and responsibilities we have inherited as their successors and legatees. It was their lot to endure the rigors and hardships of a discouraging war, in order that a government by the people might be established.

We cannot without wicked recreancy disregard the lessons taught by their sufferings, nor can we without disgrace neglect the duty of preserving and maintaining in their integrity and strength the free institutions born of their heroism. Their work was done through privation and in the midst of doubt and gloom. Our duty can be well performed if we are simply honest, intelligent and patriotic. They found their danger on battlefields and in the uncertain issue of an armed contest. Our danger is found in the recklessness of selfishness and in unskillful appeals to popular passion and thoughtlessness.

Nothing but the same patriotic steadfastness and adherence to principle which led to their success will now shield our government from disaster and preserve our national glory and prosperity. I earnestly hope that the celebration contemplated by your organization will stimulate those who are within its influence to do valiant deeds in the political field and amid present perplexities to teach by example and declaration the potency of adherence to sound and consistent principles, and the safety of a reliance on the honor and patriotism of our countrymen when impending danger arouses them to activity. Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

## NEW WEATHER CHIEF.

Willis L. Moore's Record as a Forecaster.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Mr. Willis L. Moore, who will be the new chief of the weather bureau, is regarded as one of the best forecasters in the service, and he has a reputation for accuracy second to none in the department. After writing one of the best essays on practical forecasting a year ago, he was ordered to Washington, to make reports for a month and received the highest percentage among those who were selected, his average being almost 100. He was given the position of professor of meteorology, at a salary of \$2,500. He was prior to this, local forecaster at Milwaukee, but after his promotion, was transferred to Chicago. During last winter he made a wonderful record considering the character of the weather. In politics Mr. Moore is said to be a republican. He is a man of about 40 years of age and has grown up in the service.

## THE CIVIL SERVICE.

Schedule for Examinations in the Western States.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—The civil service commission has arranged a schedule for the examinations to take place in all parts of the country during the next six months. Examinations as usual will be held in every state and territory in the union.

In the schedule for civil service examinations in the western states for departmental, railway, mail and Indian service positions during the last six months of 1895 are the following among others: Iowa, Des Moines, November 1; Davenport, November 4; Kansas, Wichita, October 21; Salina, October 23; Garden City, November 11; Missouri, St. Louis, October 11; Kansas City, October 14; Springfield, October 18; Nebraska, Hastings, October 25; Omaha, October 28; Oklahoma, Oklahoma City, October 18; Texas, Dallas, October 21; Austin, October 23; Galveston, October 25; El Paso, November 6.

## FELL WITH A BRIDGE.

A Large Number of People Hurt at Bristol, Ind., While Celebrating.

BRISTOL, Ind., July 5.—At 6 o'clock last evening, while about 300 of the population of Bristol were gathered on a bridge spanning the St. Joseph river watching a tub race, 105 feet of the sidewalk of the bridge went down, carrying with it 100 persons. The fall was about 30 feet and the iron fell on many. The town was crazed with excitement and in a short time the victims of the accident were all removed from the water and all the physicians throughout the surrounding country were summoned to attend the injured. These were cared for as well as circumstances would permit. None were killed outright, but several will die.

An Embellisher Succeeds.  
PORTLAND, Ore., July 5.—Frank E. Davis, for five years representative of the Fire Insurance association of Philadelphia, committed suicide by taking poison. Davis is widely known in the northwest. He dropped in his office and was removed to the hospital, where he died within ten minutes, and it was reported his death was due to brain paralysis. The coroner investigated and learned that Davis took the poison with suicidal intent. Davis was a defaulter to the company he represented to the extent of several thousand dollars, the exact sum not yet being determined.

## ACTIVE DEMAND FOR GOODS.

Gann & Co. Report the Condition of Trade—Bright Corn Prospects.

NEW YORK, July 6.—R. G. Gann & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The midsummer reports from all commercial centers are of especial interest, covering the questions on which the future of business depends. They indicate distinctly better crop prospects than the official or commercial accounts, a marked increase in retail distribution of products, an active demand for goods and a general enlargement of the working force, with some advance in the wages of more than 500,000 hands. At the same time they show the rapid advance in prices has somewhat checked the buying of a few classes of products. In some parts of the country the outlook for fall trade is considered bright.

There is a growing re-order demand for heavy weight wools, and many new kinds of lightweights have been opened with notable irregularities in prices, some lower and others higher than last year. But the manufacture is better sustained than far than expected, and the feeling is very hopeful, especially as labor troubles have substantially ended. Prices of cotton goods also continue to advance, and the mills are generally well employed. Speculation has depressed wheat 2 cents in spite of estimates that the yield has been materially reduced since June 1. Every year the crop reports are having less influence, and the time is ripe for the radical change in government estimates which the department proposes. The year closes with more than 2,600,000 bales of American cotton available here and abroad, and with at least 65,000,000 bushels surplus wheat, although some make the quantity 30,000,000 bushels larger.

The crop of oats is certain to be large and the prospects for corn have greatly improved within the last few weeks. There were 6,650 commercial failures in the first half of 1895, against 7,039 in the first half of 1894, and 6,401 for the first half of 1893. These commercial failures involved liabilities of \$88,839,944 this year, against \$101,739,306 last year, and \$168,861,440 in 1893.

## A RELIGIOUS RIOT.

One Thousand Men and Women Participated in a Fight.

ST. LOUIS, July 6.—A special to the Republic from English, Ind., says: Dr. William Lomax, of Sulphur Well, telephoned here yesterday of a terrible riot, which occurred at a picnic Thursday at Siberia, Perry county, in which 1,000 men and women participated. Three men were killed and fifty-four persons wounded, many of whom were women. The occasion was a German Catholic picnic and an interruption by anti-Catholics loaded with bad whisky, was the cause of the trouble. It is thought that the riot would not have taken place but for the use of liquor, although prejudice amounting to almost bigotry exists on both sides. Dr. Lomax is a surgeon, and with two assistants was kept busy from 4 o'clock in the afternoon until the next day dressing the wounds of the injured. He related some awful incidents.

That town is but a small hamlet of a half dozen houses, and a Catholic church is in a very isolated portion of the county. The dangerously wounded are all in the church and almost twenty are expected to die, while others are in a critical condition. The local squires have appointed numerous deputies to keep the peace.

## SIX PEOPLE KILLED.

An Unnatural Father Succeeds in Exterminating His Whole Family.

CHICAGO, July 6.—Frederick Hellmann, a well known contractor, murdered his wife and four children Thursday night and then killed himself. It was at first supposed that Hellmann and his family met death by an accident, but it developed at the coroner's inquest that a wholesale murder was calmly planned and that the man intended to kill himself and end the existence of the members of his family. The dead man and his victims are: Frederick Hellmann, aged 37; Mrs. Ida Hellmann, aged 32; Fred Hellmann, Jr., aged 11; Ida Hellmann, aged 7; and Hedwig Hellmann, the 3-year-old daughter. The tragedy took place in a little brick cottage at Cornelia and Wood streets. It is supposed the act was that of a madman, as Hellmann was ten years ago struck from which he never completely recovered.

## WANT THEIR MONEY BACK.

Applications Made for the Refund of Income Tax Payments.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—The internal revenue bureau has already received a number of applications for the refund of the amounts paid as income taxes prior to the decision of the United States court declaring the law to be unconstitutional. The blank form of application for the refund was sent out about ten days ago and almost immediately they began to return from near-by points. The question whether the commissioner can repay the amounts without formal authority from congress has never been formally raised, but the officials have no doubt that the law authorizing the commissioner to refund internal revenue taxes wrongfully collected will be held to apply to taxes collected on incomes. The amount collected does not exceed \$83,000.

Capt. Paul Webb Dead.  
SAN FRANCISCO, July 6.—A special to a morning paper from Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, says that Capt. Paul Webb, the swimmer, lost his life near there yesterday in an attempt to ride down a 300-foot chute into Lake Coeur d'Alene in his barrel. The barrel left the chute and struck the ground. His spinal column was broken.

Eyesight Destroyed.  
CRESTON, Ia., July 6.—Fred Spencer, of Afton, had one eye terribly lacerated yesterday evening by a cannon firecracker thrown by a careless person. The sight is destroyed.

## TEMPERANCE TALK.

Convention of Temperance Advocates at Topeka—The Resolutions—Addressed by the Governor.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 5.—At the state temperance convention yesterday some fiery speeches were made, especially by Rev. Hammond, of Baldwin, who opposed the plan of the governor to enforce prohibition. Rev. Dougherty, of Kansas City, defended the governor and a spirited war of words followed.

The substance of the resolutions passed was as follows: That the meeting saw unmistakable evidence that the people would never return to the drinking habits of the past; favored teaching children in schools the effects of intoxicants; deprecated any encouragement of the violation of the prohibitory laws by officers appointed to execute them; called attention that every dramshop could be legally closed without the intervention of any jury; deprecated the appointment of any man to office who did not desire to enforce the prohibitory law; pledged the influence of the meeting to all officers of the law to enforce the law, and warning them that any bargaining with the liquor traffic would be punished by refusing them their support. The platform was adopted unanimously.

At night Lieut.-Gov. James A. Troutman and others addressed the convention. The officers elected for the ensuing year were: President, Richard Wake, of Topeka; vice president, Rev. M. F. Howie, of Atchison; secretary, L. L. Roby, of Topeka; treasurer, Mrs. S. A. Thurston, of Topeka.

When Gov. Morrill was called for there was a hearty cheer. The governor urged a general temperance revival throughout the state, and said if he had the power he would wipe the traffic out of existence. He pledged the delegates that they could count on him for support in any movement that would drive out the saloons.

## KANSAS POTATO CROP.

This Year's Yield Will Exceed That of Any Year in the State's History.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 4.—The Kansas potato crop will this year exceed that of any year in the state's history. The crop of Wyandotte county is the largest ever known. The crop has been made and the farmers are now caring for it. It is estimated that the potato crop of Wyandotte county alone will bring the producers over \$1,000,000. J. C. Groves, of Edwardsville, the colored "potato king," has over 400 acres planted in potatoes, and his average yield will be about 150 bushels per acre. Other farmers have from twenty to 150 acres in potatoes. Hundreds of car loads of this vegetable will be shipped from the various little towns along the Union Pacific and Santa Fe roads between Kansas City and Lawrence within the next three weeks.

## KILLED HIS FATHER.

John Smith Is in Jail at Leavenworth for an Awful Crime.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., July 5.—John Smith, aged 21 years, is in the county jail, charged with the murder of his father, Martin E. Smith, who resides near Pilot Knob, southeast of the city. Father and son started out to work early yesterday morning upon a garden patch, when a dispute arose about a cart. John, the son, held in his hands a heavy potato rake, with which he struck his father. The latter warned off the first blow with his right arm, when the son struck him a second time upon the head, one of the times breaking off and the edge entering the skull. The injured man died about 6 o'clock yesterday evening.

## AN EVICTER SHOT.

George Ross Fatally Wounded by an Embellisher on a Farm Near Topeka.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 5.—Some time before noon yesterday George Ross, superintendent of the Mulvane farm 7 miles north or Rossville, was shot, and, it is believed, mortally wounded, by one of his employes, whom he had discharged. Ross had evicted the employe's family from the house they occupied, during the absence of the husband. Upon the latter's return he found his wife crying as she sat out among the goods which had been removed from the house, and seizing a gun he went for Ross' house and shot him.

## DISASTROUS CLOUDBURST.

Flood So Great That People Went to the House-tops at Medford, Ok.

WICHITA, Kan., July 5.—On the divide west of Medford, Ok., last night a cloudburst took place which caused the greatest alarm and no doubt resulted fatally to some, although no one has been found drowned so far. The flood was so great that people went to the house-tops. About 5 miles square of crops were ruined. The water swelled the creeks to such an extent that over 1,500 feet of Rock Island track was washed away. It is said that the damage to crops alone will be over \$15,000.

## Not a Quorum Present.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 5.—There was not a quorum present at the meeting of the populist state central committee yesterday, the members from the western part of the state failing to arrive. After an informal talk the committee adjourned until August 1. It was the opinion of those present that no nomination for chief justice would be made by the populist party, but that the field would be left clear for Chief Justice Martin.

A Treasurer Disappears.  
TOPEKA, Kan., July 5.—Topeka division of Order of Railroad Conductors is just at present shy a treasurer and something like \$100 in cash. The official is J. E. Dodd, and he has been absent three weeks. His wife does not know where he is. The order has sent a tracer after him.

A Wayward Postmaster.  
WASHINGTON, July 5.—Chief Post Office Inspector Wheeler was advised of the arrest at Helena, Mont., of E. F. Baker, postmaster at Arlington, S. D., for mutilation of mail pouches and other acts to cover his peculations.