

MY GUEST.

Pain was my constant guest. And all my world a chamber dim...



CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

"Nice, amiable people, Watson! If this fellow had been left to his own unaided devices this affair might have taken an even more ghastly turn..."

CHAPTER IX. A BREAK IN THE CHAIN.

It was late in the afternoon before I woke, strengthened and refreshed. Sherlock Holmes still sat exactly as I had left him, save that he had laid aside his violin and was deep in a book...

"You have slept soundly," he said. "I feared that our talk would wake you."

"I heard nothing," I answered. "Have you had fresh news, then?"

"I would not tell them too much," said Holmes. "Women are never to be entirely trusted—not the best of them."

to clear him of this dreadful and unfounded charge."

"It was evening before I left Camberwell, and quite dark by the time I reached home. My companion's book and pipe lay by his chair, but he had disappeared. I looked about in the hope of seeing a note, but there was none."

"I suppose that Mr. Sherlock Holmes has gone out," I said to Mrs. Hudson as she came up to lower the blinds.

"No, sir. He has gone to his room, sir. Do you know, sir," sinking her voice into an impressive whisper, "I am afraid for his health?"

"Why so, Mrs. Hudson?" "Well, he's that strange, sir. After you was gone he walked and he walked, up and down, and up and down, until I was weary of the sound of his footstep. Then I heard him talking to himself and muttering, and every time the bell rang out he came on the stair-head with 'What is that, Mrs. Hudson?' And now he has slammed off to his room, but I can hear him walking away the same as ever. I hope he's not going to be ill, sir. I ventured to say something to him about cooling medicine, but he turned on me, sir, with such a look that I don't know how I ever got out of the room."

"I don't think that you have any cause to be uneasy, Mrs. Hudson," I answered. "I have seen him like this before. He has some small matter upon his mind which makes him restless."

"Or that Mrs. Smith has put us on a wrong scent." "No, I think that may be dismissed. I had inquiries made, and there is a launch of that description."

"I have considered that possibility too, and there is a search party who will work up as far as Richmond. If no news comes to-day, I shall start off myself to-morrow, and go for the men rather than the boat. But surely, surely, we shall hear something."

We did not, however. Not a word came to us either from Wiggins or from the other agencies. There were articles in most of the papers upon the Norwood tragedy. They all appeared to be rather hostile to the unfortunate Thaddeus Sholto. No fresh details were to be found, however, in any of them, save that an inquest was held upon the following day. I walked over to Camberwell in the evening to report our ill success to the ladies, and on my return I found Holmes dejected and somewhat morose. He would hardly reply to my questions, and busied himself all evening in an abstruse chemical analysis which involved much heating of retorts and distilling of vapors, ending at last in a small which fairly drove me out of the apartment. Up to the small hours of the morning I could hear the clicking of his test-tubes which told me that he was still engaged in his malodorous experiment.

In the early dawn I woke with a start, and was surprised to find him



CLAD IN RUDE SAILOR DRESS.

standing by my bedside clad in a rude sailor's dress, with a pea-jacket, and a coarse red scarf round his neck.

"I am off down the river, Watson," said he. "I have been turning it over in my mind, and I can see only one way out of it. It is worth trying, at all events."

"Surely I can come with you, then," said I. "No; you can be much more useful if you will remain here as my representative. I am loath to go, for it is quite on the cards that some message may come during the day, though Wiggins was despondent about it last night. I want you to open all notes and telegrams, and to act on your own judgment if any news should come. Can I rely upon you?"

than was originally supposed. Fresh evidence has shown that it is quite impossible that Mr. Thaddeus Sholto could have been in any way concerned in the matter. He and the house-keeper, Mrs. Bernstone, were both released yesterday evening. It is believed, however, that the police have a clew to the real culprits, and that it is being prosecuted by Mr. Athelney Jones, of Scotland Yard, with all his well-known energy and sagacity. Further arrests may be expected at any moment."

"That is satisfactory so far as it goes," thought I. "Friend Sholto is safe at any rate. I wonder what the fresh clew may be; though it seems to be a stereotyped form whenever the police have made a blunder."

I tossed the paper down upon the table, but at that moment my eye caught an advertisement in the agony column. It ran in this way: "Losr.—Whereas Mordecai Smith, boatman, and his son Jim left Smith's wharf at or about three o'clock last Tuesday morning in the steam launch Aurora, black with two red stripes, funnel black with a white band, the sum of five pounds will be paid to anyone who can give information to Mrs. Smith, at Smith's wharf, or at 231 b Baker street, as to the whereabouts of the said Mordecai Smith and the launch Aurora."

This was clearly Holmes' doing. The Baker street address was enough to prove that. It struck me as rather ingenious, because it might be read by the fugitives without their seeing in it more than the natural anxiety of a wife for her missing husband.

It was a long day. Every time that a knock came to the door, or a sharp step passed in the street, I imagined that it was either Holmes returning or an answer to his advertisement. I tried to read, but my thoughts would wander off to our strange quest and to the ill-assorted and villainous pair whom we were pursuing. Could there be, I wondered, some radical flaw in my companion's reasoning? Might he be suffering from some huge self-deception? Was it not possible that his nimble and speculative mind had built up this wild theory upon faulty premises? I had never known him to be wrong; and yet the keenest reasoner may occasionally be deceived. He was likely, I thought, to fall into error through the over-refinement of his logic—his preference for a subtle and bizarre explanation when a plainer and more commonplace one lay ready to his hand. Yet, on the other hand, I had myself seen the evidence, and I had heard the reasons for his deductions. When I looked back on the long chain of curious circumstances, many of them trivial in themselves, but all tending in the same direction, I could not disguise from myself that even if Holmes' explanation were incorrect the true theory must be equally outre and startling.

At three o'clock in the afternoon there was a loud peal at the bell, and to my surprise, no less a person than Mr. Athelney Jones was shown up to me. Very different was he, however, from the brusque and masterful professor of common sense who had taken over the case so confidently at Upper Norwood. His expression was downcast, and his bearing meek and even apologetic.

"Good day, sir; good day," said he. "Mr. Sherlock Holmes is out, I understand."

"Yes, and I cannot be sure when he will be back. But perhaps you would care to wait. Take that chair and try one of these cigars."

"Thank you; I don't mind if I do," said he, mopping his face with a red bandanna handkerchief.

"And a whisky-and-soda?" "Well, half a glass. It is very hot for the time of year; and I have had a good deal to worry and try me. You know my theory about this Norwood case?"

"I remember that you expressed one."

"Well, I have been obliged to reconsider it. I had my net drawn tightly round Mr. Sholto, sir, when pop he went through a hole in the middle of it. He was able to prove an alibi which could not be shaken. From the time that he left his brother's room he was never out of sight of some one or other. So it could not be he who climbed over roofs and through trap-doors. It's a very dark case, and my professional credit is at stake. I should be very glad of a little assistance."

"We all need help sometimes," said I. "Your friend, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, is a wonderful man, sir," said he, in a husky and confidential voice. "He's a man who is not to be best. I have known that young man go into a good many cases, but I never saw the case yet that he could not throw a light upon. He is irregular in his methods, and a little quick, perhaps, in jumping at theories, but, on the whole, I think he would have made a most promising officer, and I don't care who knows it. I have had a wire from him this morning, by which I understand that he has got some clew to this Sholto business. Here is his message."

He took the telegram out of his pocket, and handed it to me. It was dated from Poplar at twelve o'clock. "Go to Baker street at once," it said. "If I have not returned, wait for me. I am close on the track of the Sholto gang. You can come with us to-night if you want to be in at the finish."

"This sounds well. He has evidently picked up the scent again," said I. "Ah, then he has been at fault too," exclaimed Jones, with evident satisfaction. "Even the best of us are thrown off sometimes. Of course this may prove to be a false alarm; but it is my duty as an officer of the law to allow no chance to slip. But there is some one at the door. Perhaps this is he."

old pea-jacket buttoned up to his throat. His back was bowed, his knees were shaky, and his breathing was painfully asthmatic. As he leaned upon a thick oakened endgrain his shoulders heaved in the effort to draw air into his lungs. He had a colored scarf round his chin, and I could see little of his face save a pair of keen dark eyes, overhung by bushy white brows, and long gray side-whiskers. Altogether he gave me the impression of a respectable master mariner who had fallen into years and poverty.

"What is it, my man?" I asked. He looked about him in the slow methodical fashion of old age.

"Is Mr. Sherlock Holmes here?" said he. "No; but I am acting for him. You can tell me any message you have for him."

"It was to him himself I was to tell it," said he. "But I tell you that I am acting for him. Was it about Mordecai Smith's boat?"

"Yes. I know well where it is. An I know where the men he is after are."



"WHAT IS IT, MY MAN?" I ASKED. An I know where the treasure is. I know all about it."

"Then tell me, and I shall let him know."

"It was to him I was to tell it," he repeated, with the petulant obstinacy of a very old man.

"Well, you must wait for him."

"No, no; I ain't going to lose a whole day to please no one. If Mr. Holmes ain't here, then Mr. Holmes must find it all out for himself. I don't care about the look of either of you, and I won't tell a word."

He shuffled towards the door, but Athelney Jones got in front of him.

"Wait a bit, my friend," said he. "You have important information, and you must not walk off. We shall keep you, whether you like or not, until our friend returns."

The old man made a little run towards the door, but as Athelney Jones put his broad back up against it, he recognized the uselessness of resistance.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Little Darky's Answer. A Yankee "schoolmarm" in Georgia, so an exchange reports, had a class of a dozen colored boys on the floor. For several days she had been laboring with them over the words "dog" and "cat."

She had written the words on the blackboard, had used them in connection with a picture of a house, and had had the boys write the words and draw houses. To-day, by way of varying the exercises, she had drawn a picture of a tree, in the top of which was a cat, while a dog was barking at the foot. Below the picture she printed in big letters:

"The dog has run the cat up a tree." "Now, boys," she said, with pardonable enthusiasm, "how many of you can read any of these words?"

Up went a small black hand, shaking with excitement.

"Well, Sidney," said the teacher, "you may tell."

"The dog's done treed a possum!" shouted Sidney, at the top of his voice.

—Youth's Companion.

Another Hero. Anxious Watcher—And you had rough weather? Captain of Liner—Frightful! "And you were in great danger?" "Fearful!" "And your passengers were panic-stricken?"

"No, sir, not a bit of it—" "With all those ladies on board? And nobody feared death?" "Not a soul!" "Impossible! How did you manage it?" "Had a congressman on board."

Well! "When the storm was wildest he lost his presence of mind and suddenly began a financial speech—" "And that quieted the passengers?" "I should say! They all bade each other good-by with the sweetest of smiles on their faces."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Pat's Reply. We have so often laughed at Pat for his droll errors of speech that it is pleasant to laugh with him occasionally at the expense of some one else. It is possible to do this when we recall the tale of the Yankee and the Irishman, who were riding along a country road together, when they came to a gallows. "See that, Pat?" said the Yankee, with a smile. "Where would you be if the gallows had its due?" "Kidding alone!" said Pat, quietly.—Harper's Young People.

Rather Ambiguous. "I am afraid the photographer has been trying to make me beautiful. In that picture," said the girl, archly as she passed the photograph over to young Phathead. "Nonsense!" said young Phathead, with an effort of great gallantry. "No photographer would ever attempt such a thing after seeing you."—Chicago Record.

His Generosity. Charlie's Mother—Charlie is generous to a fault. Charlie's Girl—Well, I guess I'm not a fault.—Detroit Free Press.

WHO WERE PROTECTED?

High Tariff Laws Made for Bondholders and Capitalists. The statistics of occupations collected for the last census tell the same story in effect as statistics previously collected in regard to the proportion of our people who have been or can be benefited by duties on imports.

It has long been practically admitted that tariff taxes cannot be of any use to those who produce a surplus for export and who for any reason are not exposed to foreign competition. For years anthracite coal and raw cotton, for example, have been free of duty under republican tariff laws. It is true that the protectionist legislators have put duties on wheat, oats, dairy products, animals, etc., of which we produce a surplus, but they practically admitted all the while that they were doing this to fool the northern farmers—admitted it by putting cotton and hard coal on the free list and keeping them there.

For the same reason that anthracite coal miners and cotton and wheat growers cannot be protected by duties, nearly all of the 9,013,301 persons classified together in the census as engaged in agriculture, fisheries and mining cannot be protected. For the most part they produce a surplus which they must sell in foreign markets in competition against all the world, and but very few of them are exposed to foreign competition in the home market.

The 944,323 persons who were rendering professional services in 1890 were not protected by the tariff. The same is true of the 4,360,596 persons rendering domestic and personal service and the 3,325,962 persons engaged in trade and transportation. There is no foreign competition in the practice of law and medicine, or in preaching, or in making newspapers, or in keeping boarding houses and restaurants, or in domestic service, or in operating railroads, or in any of the occupations in the different grand divisions of industry mentioned, with a very few and numerically unimportant exceptions.

We have left, then, only the 5,091,669 persons employed in the manufacturing and mechanical industries who can be tariff-protected to any considerable extent. The most numerous classes even in this division cannot be protected, because they render services which must necessarily be rendered in the country, or because they produce a surplus for export. The 611,400 carpenters and joiners cannot be tariff-protected, because we do not import houses, barns and other structures readymade. The same is substantially true of the 190,000 other woodworkers, the 159,000 brick and stone masons, the 177,000 machinists, the 289,000 dressmakers, the 205,000 blacksmiths and the 60,000 brick and tile makers. The 213,000 boot and shoe makers either do custom work which cannot be done abroad or make a surplus for export. We have 220,000 painters, glaziers and varnishers who are not exposed to competition, and we have smaller numbers in many other occupations, but a very large number in the aggregate, who are similarly situated and whom no tariff laws can benefit in any way.

Upon a careful examination of the list of employments under the head of manufacturing and mechanical it will be found that not more than 1,500,000 at the outside can be supposed to be benefited in any way by the tariff. Great numbers even of these are engaged in the production of articles which are largely exported and sold in competition with like articles produced in other countries. There are 173,000 cotton mill operatives, 141,500 iron and steel workers and 65,300 molders, for example, only a part of whom can be benefited by the tariff, because they are as completely independent of foreign competition as are the cotton growers of the southern states. The unprotected in these employments far outnumber the protected miners and others in the other industrial divisions, and we may safely say that the whole number of those who can possibly be benefited by tariff legislation does not exceed 1,100,000. As the total number engaged in gainful occupations was over 22,700,000, the number of the protected in our industrial hive could not have been more than one out of every twenty.

In the list of classes engaged in gainful occupations we find "manufacturers and officials of manufacturing companies, 103,265." Chiefly for the benefit of these and the stockholders in manufacturing concerns was the protective tariff created. Chiefly for the benefit of these persecuted commerce, artificially increased the prices of necessities and made the conditions of life harder for all the rest of the people. And they promise to do the same again if the opportunity is given them. And they promise to do it for the benefit of wage workers. They will not have the opportunity. The experience of partial relief under the democratic tariff, supported by the census demonstration that only one in twenty of the industrial people can in any way be benefited by protection, will make it hardly possible for McKinleyism to triumph again in 1896, or for very many years to come.—Chicago Chronicle.

It is agreed by all observers and writers upon industrial and commercial subjects that iron is the barometer of business. When the iron business is dull there is a universal dullness. But the iron business is not dull now. Since it was an accepted republican principle for the last two years that the party in power must be held responsible for the industrial condition of the country we are somewhat surprised that some of the honorable organs of the party do not come out and give the democratic administration credit for the improved condition.—Utica (N. Y.) Observer.

—McKinley and Reed, watching the Harrison boom in New York these days, get all the comfort they can from the fact that it is still several months to the full planting in the year before '96.—N. Y. World.

UNMISTAKABLE SIGNS. Mere claims and arguments are sophistries when antagonized by stubborn facts. Some of the more dismal calamity howlers try to keep alive the delusion that times are not improving and that the country is in a condition of suffering from which there is no prospect of relief. But the truth shows this wailing minority to be composed of drones and the victims of melancholia. Since March 1 there has been a general advance of wages all over the country. Thousands who were in a state of enforced idleness have been given remunerative employment. Business is better in every department. The reports of the national banks as compiled by the comptroller show that depositors are more prosperous and that there is more money circulating through the channels of trade. Important enterprises involving the expenditure of a vast amount of money that were awaiting a more settled condition of affairs, are now being pushed. There is an improved tone in the metal market. The iron and steel trade is in a remarkably healthy condition, as is evidenced by the starting up of mills all over the country. Railroads from coast to coast feel the impetus of enlivened trade and are in the market for new equipment and steel rails for renewal. The manufacturing establishments that are turning out the latter are running night and day; their stock has greatly advanced in value, those of the larger concerns nearly doubling. The iron and steel trade is regarded as an unfailing barometer by shrewd business men and the outlook could not be more to their liking.

The most notable portion of this welcome change has been brought about in the last ten weeks. It was three years ago under the sway of McKinleyism that the country began to lose ground. We are now recovering it with a rapidity that shows the wonderful recuperative powers of the nation, and the most conservative concede that an era of general prosperity is at hand. The present progress under a democratic tariff bill is doing more to overthrow ultra protectionism than all the oratory and appeal that could be brought to bear on the subject. It is also strongly turning the tide in favor of sound money, for conditions that bring prosperity are conditions which the people of the United States do not want changed. The irresistible logic of events is converting the masses to the true and abiding principles of democracy.—Detroit Free Press.

THE NEW SECRETARIES.

President Cleveland's Wisdom in the Recent Appointments. Mr. Cleveland has made an obviously excellent choice for the state department. Mr. Olney is not only a tested and trusted adviser, in close sympathy with the president's ideas, but he was in equally close sympathy with the late Mr. Gresham, who frequently consulted him, and who relied on his judgment. He will be prepared to administer the department with entire consistency along the lines so far determined by his lamented predecessor and by the president. He will also be fully equal to any fresh requirements that may present themselves. He is a man of ability and trained mind, capable of broad views, and at once firm and candid. He cannot resist more completely than did Mr. Gresham the influence of the unscrupulous enemies of the administration, but by temperament he is probably less sensitive to their shameful abuse. The jingoes, of whatever party, will not waste their breath in railing at him, and he will present to them, as he certainly will to any possible foreign opponents of a just American policy, an imperturbable front. The appointee to the department of justice, Mr. Judson Harmon of Cincinnati, bears an excellent reputation as a lawyer and jurist, and will doubtless perform the duties of the office adequately.—N. Y. Times.

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National Prosperity Resulting from Democratic Control.

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COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

—McKinley's presidential boom is so weighted with McKinleyism that it has no fair chance with the others. He should unload.—Chicago Chronicle. The Ohio convention endorsed McKinley and "turned down" all his friends. McKinley knows enough Ohio politics to estimate the sincerity of Foraker's probable support.—Albany Argus. "Free silver or bust" is the watchword of the western republicans. The alarm of the party leaders is great and undiminished. Republicans can afford to let democrats alone for awhile and nurse their own troubles.—Chicago Chronicle.

—There is a general solicitude to learn whether Gen. Harrison experienced any physical pain by coming in sudden contact with a presidential bee when he sat down on McKinley's hat in New York. It is just possible that he crushed the bee.—Detroit Free Press.

—It will be noted that the upward movement of wages is particularly strong in those lines of industry most directly affected by the democratic tariff. Evidently there are no more presidencies in calamity-howling, and the occupation of the high tariff spellbinder is gone forever.—Albany Argus.

—It's bad enough for McKinley when wages are being increased in other sections of the country, but when Ohio manufacturing concerns follow in the line it's positive treason. It is possible that the recent advances in Youngstown and Warren have been influenced by Foraker.—Kansas City Times.

—Mr. McKinley is just beginning to realize that Foraker's endorsement as the senatorial candidate of the Ohio republicans is worth more than his own endorsement for the presidency. Mr. McKinley was never good at ad valorem. His tariff was almost wholly specific, and too specific at that.—St. Louis Republic.

The Chase County Courant.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

The coming fight for silver in '96 is a test between partisanship and patriotism.—Topeka Press.

And we are on the side of patriotism.

Mr. Sibley puts it in a nut shell thus: "The fight is between the producer and absorber." Which side are you on?—Topeka Press.

Why, the great majority of us are absorbers. Ask us something easy.

Tom Leftwich says plainly, through his Eagle-Optic, at Larnard just what he thinks on the silver question. He is opposed to free and unlimited coinage at 16 to 1. Mr. Leftwich is a Democrat who doesn't happen to hold office.—Paola Spirit.

There are some people with moral preceptions so blunt that they think it possible to vilify a man in the public prints, and then cancel the offense by offering to show him courtesy in private life.

It seems that Mr. Glick, Mr. Overmyer and other prominent Democrats were so rushed with business that they couldn't attend the free-silver-or-bust-at-16-to-1-blowout in Topeka, Tuesday, of last week.

"Honest money, consists of gold, silver and paper, every dollar, and all as good as any other dollar, and all backed by the national faith and honor," is what the Ohio Republicans demand; and the Republicans of all the other States want no more, no less.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The League national convention will knock the sixteen-to-ones out of the box in the first round and that will be the end of free silver factional agitation within the Republican party. The battle will have been fought and won long before the national convention to nominate candidates for President.—Topeka Capital.

The prices of cotton goods have again been advanced, Boston reports a healthier tone than ever to the wool market, with an advance of one cent per pound in several instances, and the Iron and Steel Bulletin reports iron and steel prices advancing. These reports, coming on the eve of the Republican National League convention, are rather hard on the high protectionists.—Kansas City Star.

Iron and steel are the barometer of business and the increase of the wages of the 7,000 employees of the Illinois Steel company by 10 per cent, and the further report that the company's mills are working night and day, are among the signs of the times that make Populists weep.—Topeka Capital.

And how about the high protection Republicans?

The "sound money" advocates have been felicitating themselves on the announcement that Chili has adopted the gold standard. When it takes into consideration that the currency law of the south American republic provides for the coinage of \$10,000,000 in silver yearly it looks as though they have been a little hasty.—Topeka State Journal.

The attention of our esteemed Republican contemporaries is called to the fact that not only has the administration succeeded in undoing the blunders of its predecessor, with the result of an increased and still increasing activity in business the country over, but it has also manipulated the treasury deficit into what will be at the end of the current month an excess of two or three millions of dollars over expenditures—a happy condition of affairs not reached in any one month for several years. If this be Democratic bungling and incompetence, the country will be thankful for a little more of the same.—Philadelphia Record.

The truth of the adage: "Speech is silver," is exemplified every hour of the day, every day in the year, in every city, town and hamlet, in this country, by street orators whose whole time is occupied in telling of the respect, love and reverence they have for the old silver dollar because it was made to contain just as many grains of silver as the commerce of the world—led by their dearly loved friends, the British—had demonstrated to be worth one hundred cents. Their love for England is so great that they couldn't think of putting any more or less than 37 1/2 grains of silver in a dollar, yet they eternally howl about "the dictation of England."—Newton Journal.

A man who is opposed to the free coinage of the silver of the world by this country at a ratio of 16 to 1 is not necessarily a "gold-bug." Like himself, he may desire the restoration of the use of silver as "money of redemption," yet be opposed to placing this country on the single standard of silver. Gold and silver, whether coined or uncoined are absolute wealth, as all people everywhere are anxious to get hold of it. The coins of each metal should represent only the commercial value of the metal contained in them, and they will then be current as far throughout the world. The Journal wants an unlimited supply of this kind of dollars made from both silver and gold.—Newton Journal.

THE OLD SILVER DOLLAR.

How dear to my heart is the old silver dollar, when some kind subscriber presents it to view; the liberty head without necktie or collar, and all the strange things that to us seem so new; the wide spreading eagle, the arrows below it, the stars and the words with the strange things they tell; the coin of my father's we're glad that we know it, for some time or other 'twill come in right well—the spread eagle dollar, the star spangled dollar, the old silver dollar we all love so well.—Ex.

AT ITS BULLION VALUE.

United States naval officers and crews in Chinese and Japan waters on the Asiatic station receive their pay in Mexican dollars. "Mexicans" is the term applied to them by the naval officers. The paymaster of the ship makes a draft on a banking establishment and receives "Mexicans" for the amount to their bullion value. They are paid to the officers and crew at the same rate, usually being two dollars for every one due to the men. The money usually being expended in those countries, and "Mexicans" are the favorite, especially with the Chinese. Officers who do not use their money while on the station generally prefer New York drafts.

CARLISLE'S PROPOSITIONS.

Secretary Carlisle in his speeches for sound money presents five propositions which are hard nuts to crack for the advocates of silver coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1, and independent of all other commercial nations. They are as follows: 1. There is not a free coinage country in the world that is not on a silver basis. 2. There is not a gold standard country in the world to-day that does not use silver for money along with gold. 3. There is not a silver standard country in the world that uses any gold as money along with silver. 4. There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day that has more than one-third of the circulation per capita of the United States. 5. There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day where laboring men receive fair pay for their day's work.

THAT BUG-A-BOO.

The free silverites say that the United States can go it alone and can live and get along independent of any country. Of course we can, and so can other countries live independent of the United States. But who would lose providing the United States did not have an outside market for her products? We here will present statistics taken from the United States department of agriculture which speaks for themselves: "Imports of wheat into the United Kingdom during 1894:

Table with 2 columns: BUSHELS, VALUE. United States: 36,000,000 \$33,357,880. Other countries: 76,000,000 57,850,836.

Table with 2 columns: NUMBER, VALUE. Canada: 80,450 \$ 6,303,238. United States: 381,657 32,891,909. Other countries: 10,227 771,550.

Table with 2 columns: NUMBER, VALUE. United States: \$120,283,713. Other countries: 39,850,250.

Since 1880 there has not been a year but what the United States has received from the United Kingdom for goods and live stock less than \$400,000,000 and it has run up as high as \$590,000,000.

It would be well for people who are always willing to attack the United Kingdom to investigate the commercial relations that exist between the two countries before doing so much howling about that country. If it were not for the United Kingdom what would the United States do with its surplus products? And would it take money for them that is worth fifty cents on the dollar? And does not the above tables show that it would be very foolish for the United States to break her friendly relations with a country that pays us \$400,000,000 a year?

And to the calamity yawper who is always howling about the indebtedness of the United States, we want to present some facts:

In 1880 the population of the United States was 50,000,000 and the debt per capita was \$38.33. In 1894 the population was 68,000,000 and the debt per capita was \$13.17, a decline of 63.7-10 per cent. And during those fourteen years more railroads were built and public improvements of all kinds made than ever before in the same number of years before in this country. When a man attacks this country and says every one is going to ruin and bankruptcy stares ninety per cent. of the people in the face he sets himself down as an ignoramus or a malicious liar. We have the greatest and grandest country under the canopy of heaven, and the man or woman who is not proud of our government, our flag and our institutions is a disgrace to America.

WHY THE CONVENTION FAILED

The silver convention at Topeka, this week, lacked a great deal of amounting to much, not because silver is weak in Kansas, but for the reason that the people of this State are weary of conventions which are powerless to do more than talk. There has been more talk to the square mile, on silver, as on everything else, in this Commonwealth than in any other State of the union, and the people have become surfeited on words.

Also, people remained away from the convention because it was thought that an attempt would be made to commit those who attended to the formation of the new silver party. The people of Kansas are not pining for any more new parties. At least, they prefer to wait until next year and observe the attitude of the two great political organizations of the country, before they join forces with the new movement which, in all reasonable probability, will be powerless to accomplish anything for the benefit of the silver cause.

Next summer will be early enough to hold conventions. This year the people want to devote their energies to their private affairs. We have too much politics in Kansas, anyway.—Last week's Eureka Democratic Messenger.

"A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE."

During the "heated term"—and it has been super-heated so far this summer—"a home on the rolling deep" has many attractions; but for the average boy the sea possesses a fascination at all times, and the boys who are so fortunate as to gratify their ambition "to go to sea" are usually the envied of their associates. A bright and charmingly illustrated article in Demorest's Magazine for July, "The Making of a Sailor," tells about the life aboard the School-ship St. Mary's where boys are trained to become thorough and expert sailors, and where work and play are so judiciously mingled that there is no danger of Jack becoming a dull boy. In the same number is a paper on "Colonial Philadelphia," containing some quaint facts and embellished with illustrations of old land marks that are of special interest. A question apropos to the month, "Is Fourth of July Celebrated Patriotically?" is answered by members of "The Sons of American Revolution," military men, and others, and their opinions are worthy of consideration. The stories are bright and amusing, and the numerous departments are full of suggestions. Those who like dainty belongings should read "All sorts of Satohets," in Home Art; "Physical Training an Antidote to Old Age," is a subject discussed in Sanitarium; there are some excellent hints for amateurs in floriculture in "The Winter Window-Garden," and "Hints Concerning Marketing," in Household, will be of use to all housekeepers. Taken altogether this is a charming number of this always popular family magazine, which is published for \$2 a year. Office of publication, 15 East 14th St., New York

AS WE SEE IT.

The Paola Spirit, edited by Hon. B.J. Sheridan, recognized as one of the strongest exponents of Democracy in Kansas, has taken up the cause of sound money, while the sentiment of the people of the state are for the free coinage of the white metal at the ratio of 16 to 1. The COURANT has never advocated unlimited coinage, and we view the fight in the same light the Spirit does. Mr. Sheridan's honesty in this matter is unquestioned, and in taking up the fight for sound money he gives the following reasons which apply equally to this paper. They are:

"Our candid judgment against the advisability of free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 by the United States without international agreement does not close the columns of the Spirit against those who wish to argue the other side of this important question.

"The country editor's opinion upon this matter, while it is of little importance to the public and has simply the weight of one of the five million of Democrats who will finally settle it, should be based upon what intelligence, sincerity and reasoning powers he happens to possess. Probably if consulting present and passing popularity for this local newspaper, free silver should be our shibboleth and shillalah, too, but at the risk of being even boycotted a gold-bug, we believe it the duty of an editor to take one side or the other of every vital public question and, in taking sides, he ought to take the side that he honestly thinks is right and make the fight fairly and squarely for what in the end will, in his judgment, insure and secure the highest safety, soundest prosperity and greatest peace and happiness to the whole people.

"Many there are who hurriedly go with what seems to be the tide to winning and victory, and not a few who hedge and wait till they see how the thing is coming out. In the long run these classes have little to do in forming or settling important public issues. From now

will the polls close at the coming presidential election, the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen times the weight of silver in coin to one time the weight of gold in coin, will be argued and fought over by parties and voters.

"The two national conventions, Democratic and Republican, held prior to the 4th of July, 1896 will by the action of one or the other, or both, do much towards settling the question. If the National Democratic Convention next year declares for free silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 or any other ratio, we are still with the Democratic party.

"This is a government of compromises and majorities and we have faith in the wisdom, courage and patriotism of the Democratic party to administer it and perpetuate it."

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AN AMERICAN UTOPIA.

Smith D. Fry Discovers It in the Pennsylvania Mountains.

Were It Not for the Demon of the Still Life There Would Be Practically Without Vice, Guile and Backsliding.

[Special Washington Letter.]

Long before he fell from grace and lapsed into a lordship; while the veins of his genius were almost bursting with the full blood and strong pulsations of laudable ambition; in the flush of magnificent manhood, Alfred Tennyson wrote his celebrated open letter to Clara Vere de Vere, "the daughter of a hundred earls." There is much doubt whether the poet guessed half the wis-



ON THE MOUNTAINS.

dom he expressed when he penned the lines:

"'Tis only noble to be good. Kind hearts are more than coronets, And simple faith, than Norman blood."

The world is self, and self alone, from surface to foundation stone. Kind hearts are rare, and seldom found, because of the callous encrustment of selfishness. And simple faith is seldom found in cities. The gold and silver of the chalice, supplemented by the purple and fine linen of the modern Levites, have driven faith in fear to the mountains and plains where men and women toil so hard and learn to pray for their daily bread. Kind hearts and faith dwell together in unity, but they shrink from the temples of the money changers. Therefore is it that the anthems of the costly choirs and the thrilling orchestrations of great organs are heard only by the rich and the great in the pomp and the pride of their worldly estate; while the poor, whom we have with us always, worship afar from the splendor of our churches. In the homes of the meek and the lowly, kind hearts are developed, for, divested of selfishness, devoted to each other, hungry wives, mothers and children turn in their sufferings upward to God, and bless, while it smites them, the chastening rod.

Just for a change of air and scene I ran off for a few days up into the mountain regions of the new world, where only three generations ago the sturdy ancestors of modern Pennsylvania yeomanry dwelt amongst the savages and carried rifles with them when they went forth to swing their axes, fell trees, build log cabins for homes and till the soil. There I found kind hearts more dear than coronets, and faith more pure than Norman blood. They have not learned the theological and philosophical definition of love; but they live the truth which manifests an unselfish determination to promote the happiness and welfare of each other. This is love; and faith is its corollary. Those blue mountain men and women have known each other since their childhood. They have not had their hearts rasped and their brains racked by the demons of self, who dwell in cities and thrive in the marts of modern business thrift. They truly live and exemplify their faith in the new commandment "that ye love one another" as little children.

But this was not Utopia. There is no perfect place on earth, and the best localities and best people only approximate perfection. Rev. Dr. Briggs goes so far as to say that because the hands of men have written the lines of the Bible, even the good book has marks of human imperfection in it. And so up there in the clear and pure air of the mountains, beneath the blue skies and twinkling stars, there are manifestations of evil; but it is a singular fact that they come from the demon of the still. If temperance could wholly prevail there would be a schoolhouse on every hilltop and no saloon in the valley. But, alas, the saloons are there, and they have the same effect upon the honest yeomanry of the hill country that the fire-water of our forefathers had upon the simple aborigines, who met the white men with corn and water, and were repaid in fire and flame, with bullet and saber.

On Saturday night just before midnight, when all the lights in Waynesboro had been put out or turned down low, and when the people were sleeping the sleep of innocence and dreaming of their church, Sunday-school or Epworth league meetings, the peace of old Church street was broken by the shrill cries of a woman in trouble mingled with the guttural profanity of a man in fury. The solitary policeman of the town, whose most aggressive labor is the wearing of brass buttons and a large hat, was sent for and soon reached the scene. He ascertained that a saloonkeeper had had the hardihood to drink some of his own poison and had gone home to kill his stepdaughter. Having ascertained this fact, and having received the assurance of the drunkard that he would be quiet, this valiant solitary policeman, following the example of the Tammany officers who were under obligations to many saloonkeepers for free liquor, folded his arms and walked away without making an arrest.

So much for Utopia. This was the only blur to mar the scene; but it was enough to demonstrate the truth of the saying that there is none perfect on

earth. The true, the right, the perfect and the good are forms of reason and attributes of the supernatural. In man they are developed in part. With the exception of that single episode of sin and sorrow the simple faith and goodness of the community were constantly noticeable. For example, it was here that in his humble home I found a man who has been building a flying machine for thirty years, who said: "All of my best ideas have come to me upon my bended knees." That indicates the temper of the people. They all seem to realize that more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of; and that men may learn all things by studying the secrets of nature on their knees. The atmosphere of the crags and peaks and clefts seems charged and impregnated with simple faith and loyalty to the instincts of truth and virtue.

The cedars of Lebanon which furnished the timbers of the first great masonic temple grew upon hills less prominent and less beautiful than these blue ridges of the eastern portion of the new world. And when the ark settled upon Ararat the couples of the animal kingdom who were to re-people the earth had no such wonderful abiding place; while in the visible valleys far below the celebrated plain of Esdræon is rivaled in fertility, and, like unto that historic fertility, and, like unto that historic splendor of the ancient world of vegetation, far-reaching beyond vision, the Cumberland valley is fair as the garden of the Lord, a paradise excelled nowhere on earth.

There are no great men here, but many good men and women multiply and replenish the land with their kind. It is better to be good than great. Many a young man in that country toils for ten cents an hour, supports himself, and saves a portion of his earnings for the comfort of his old age. The steam cars bring civilization with its luxuries and its vices to the doors of these honest people, but they are living as Christians, in the world and yet not of the world. The vices of civilization sweep by and over them all, but only the demon of the still invades the peace and placidity of their honest homes. Even this insidious serpent is held at bay by the women, for they frown upon it, and in their temperance societies the young ladies say: "The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

No man of the world whose heart still beats responsive to the bestnesses of instincts of the supernatural, can attend a little prayer and praise meeting there without feeling that the vain pomp and glory of the cities with their spires, minarets and costly forms of adulation, as a substitute for adoration, are indeed travesties upon the simple faith of Wesley, Knox, Luther and the earlier fathers. Here one may realize the saying of Bishop Keane that "the light of the dark ages was never extinguished in the cell of the cloistered monk." There is no ostentation in truth and love. Among the plain people of our land we may best apprehend the whole truth of the statement that "kind hearts are more than coronets, and simple faith than Norman blood."

Up in that mountain town I met a magnificent woman, the most popular woman in the borough. In her parlor there was a very fine organ, around which young ladies and gentlemen often gather to sing the songs of praise most popular in their religious meet-



FOLDED HIS ARMS AND WALKED AWAY.

ings. That organ was bought by the citizens of the town, and presented to the lady as a slight token of their appreciation of her public services during a fever epidemic. Without compensation or hope of reward this modern Elizabeth Fry, this Miss Nightingale of the village, attended the sick, soothed the dying, and prepared the dead for their last resting places, when just such unselfish services were most needed. She entertained neither fear nor thought of danger to herself, and fortunately escaped sickness. But she builded for herself a monument in the hearts of her people which will last as long as the mountain borough will last. No prince nor potentate on earth could outrank her to-day in the affections of her friends. Truly, "'tis only noble to be good."

We are largely creatures of association and circumstances. The influences of our friends are exceedingly powerful. If we mingle with the wicked, we will almost involuntarily become part and parcel of the bad elements of a community. If we mingle only with the good, we naturally endeavor to emulate their examples. Our natural instincts of pride make us desire to be as good as the best. And thus a short time spent with people whose simple faith shines forth in their many virtues has overshadowed me so that, in returning to this center and vortex of worldliness, I feel that I have brought back with me to Washington some higher and better aspirations by reason of associations with plain unpretentious people who are better and nobler than the rich and the great who pervade this place.

Not Visible to the Naked Eye. Platinum has been drawn into smooth wire so fine that it could not be distinguished by the naked eye, even when stretched across a piece of white cardboard.

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 19 Lock street, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE OVERSHADOWING QUESTION.

By Ralph E. Hoyt.

Political economy is generally considered a "dry subject." Those who think it dry, however, are almost always those who have never studied it. But to those who have become familiar with its fundamental principles, political economy is intensely interesting. In fact, to many persons it is more fascinating than any other subject. Political economy is domestic economy on a large scale. Instead of being limited to the management of a family it covers the management of the race.

The definition of "Political Economy," as given by Noah Webster, is simply this: "The judicious and frugal management of public affairs." Surely everybody ought to feel an interest in such a subject. Yet thousands who are suspected of having brains scarcely give the matter a thought. As for the officials who run the various governments, political economy is not in their line. Their most familiar science is political extravagance. In that line they are generally experts. They know how to "dissipate the surplus," whenever there happens to be any surplus, with neatness and dispatch. The various governments that exist within the domain of the United States are numerous and costly. From the great federal machine down to the smallest municipality we have governments till we can't rest. We do not try to rest. We must be awake and active for the purpose of paying taxes.

To maintain all of these governments we pay annually the neat little sum of \$1,000,000,000.

To persons who may desire to study the science of political economy, beginning with its fundamental principles, I recommend a book entitled "Social Problems," written by Henry George, on the mis-called "dismal science." He can also read the Single Tax Courier and thus learn how the leaven of tax reform is working throughout the United States and in foreign countries.

A more thorough study and intelligent understanding of political economy on the part of the American people, backed by sufficient moral courage to repeal iniquitous taxation laws and raise necessary public revenue without robbing private enterprise, is absolutely essential to a solution of the industrial problem. And a speedy solution of the industrial problem is essential to the perpetuity of what is called "the people's government."

Zealous Assessors.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., April 11, 1895. New York Tax Reform Association, New York city.—Gentlemen:—Your favor to 108 Broadway was forwarded to me (by whom I know not) and received to-day. The New York authorities have been chasing me quite lively, but will spend their time and postage for naught. I do not live in New York neither do I own one cent's worth of either real or personal property there. I did travel for an eastern manufacturer, whose office was at 108 Broadway, but have not been there in two years. My name was taken from an old directory. February 1 last I went before one of the commissioners of taxation in Stewart building, made affidavit that I owned nothing in New York city or state, but since then they have flooded me with notices.

I should be pleased to assist you in your good cause against the thieves that can do so at present. All they can do is to find my property and levy, and if they do find any, will do more than I can.

Yours very truly, (Signed) J. W. ACKEMANN.

Who Does Not Pay Your Taxes.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Bleeker Street and Fulton, Ferry R. R. Co., Broadway and Seventh Avenue R. R. Co., Central Park, North and East River R. R. Co., 42d Street and Grand Street, Ferry R. R. Co., Metropolitan Cross Town R. R. Co., Metropolitan Street R. R. Co., Metropolitan Traction Co., 23d Street R. R. Co., and a Total of \$4,698,562 (\$48,500).

ARE YOU satisfied with social institutions? If yes, pass on. If no, do you wish to aid reforms? If no, pass on. If yes, make up your mind that your aid will be little value unless you advocate first of all and most persistently the fundamental changes which are necessary. What are these? Decide for yourself.—Common Sense, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The man who builds a house or plants an orchard, increases the means of satisfying human wants, and is a benefactor of mankind in spite of the fact that his motive may be purely selfish; while the man who keeps a foot of useful land out of use works a corresponding injury to mankind.—Judge M. A. Guire.

ON THE WRONG ROAD.

Farmers Would Be Foolish to Have Mortgage Taxes.

To the Editor of the Herald.—The writer has read with interest the various letters and editorials on the question of taxation that have recently appeared in The Herald.

He can not understand why the grangers of Massachusetts should favor a renewal of the tax on mortgages or a more rigid assessment of personal property, since both would work against the farmers' interest. To say nothing of indirect taxes, the farmer bears a heavier burden of direct taxation than any other class.

In most cases his tax is not less than twenty per cent. of his net income, and he should be relieved, but he seeks the very legislation that would make his burden heavier. He wants the tax on mortgages renewed, when the abolition of that tax has certainly lowered the rate of his interest without perceptibly raising the rate of taxation. He seems desirous of taxing lithographic evidences of property already taxed in other states.

The ideal tax for the farmer is the single tax on land values. He is a small user of land when values are considered. Statistics show that only 10 per cent. of the land value of Massachusetts is held for agricultural purposes. The city of Boston contains 46 per cent. of all the land values of Massachusetts, while paying but 35 per cent. of the taxes of the state.

Land constitutes more than 44 per cent. of the valuation of Boston, while it is but 33 per cent. of the valuation of the state outside of Boston. These figures, in spite of the fact that land is assessed at nearer its full value in the rural districts than in the city.

The single tax is a tax on the site value of land, irrespective of improvements. One-half the value of agricultural land is due to its state of improvement, while the value of city land is almost entirely due to its location. The adoption of the single tax would shift some part of the weight of taxation from country to city, but wherever the tax falls, it will never be a burden, because it does not touch production or exchange, or any form of industry. It means the abolition of every tax which falls on production or exchange, and the opening up of natural opportunities to labor and capital.

Southboro, Mass. S. H. HOWES.

Confiscation, Hardship.

The cry most persistently raised against us is that of confiscation. We meet the issue boldly. We say the confiscation boot is on the other leg. It is the land speculator and ground-rent owner who wears it, not the single taxer. It is they who are the confiscators, and we who desire to stop confiscation. They talk of their "investments." What are those investments? They are investments in the power to confiscate "unearned increment"—that is, the value which the population of Toronto has added and is yearly adding to the land by its collective trade and industry. These investors now take the chance that that value may fall instead of rising. They must also take their chance that the people may rise instead of the value. They must take the chance that the people will get their eyes opened to a system which enables land monopolists to skim the cream off the productive industry of the whole city.

Let us not be misunderstood. We make no attack on individual land owners. They are not to blame for taking advantage of an existing system. Some of them desire its abolition, even at their own loss. It is the system we attack.

It should be also noted that government has always reserved the right to make changes in taxation, regardless of individual loss.

Schuykill Farmers Say They Are Assessed Too High.

Thirty township and borough supervisors, auditors and assessors of the farming districts of Schuykill county met here for the purpose of deciding on means by which they can secure an equalization of the triennial assessment of the farm lands. A permanent organization was formed. William Wilhelm said that the farm lands today represented one-fourth of the total assessed valuation of the county, and it was too high, as the coal lands, which brought much bigger prices in the market, were only assessed the same, or about \$10,000,000. By referring to the registry books it was shown that quite a number of farm land properties were assessed to double their market value, and in one instance the assessed valuation was 100 per cent. increase in the price asked by buyers.

A committee was appointed to get a representative from every farming district in the county. It was also decided to raise a fund from among the supervisors to conduct the fight for fairer taxation. A series of meetings will be held and if they will not give the farmers satisfaction the association will appeal to the court, and, if necessary, to the supreme court.—Philadelphia Record.

Scientific Taxation.

Mrs. Cate—Now, if our income is over \$4,000 we have to pay the government, don't we? Mr. Cate (filling up blanks in his return)—Yep. Mrs. Cate—Well, if we have less than \$4,000 does the government pay us anything? [Well, why not? If some are to pay the government merely because they have money, why should not the government pay those merely because it has money?—Ed.]

A Sensible Compromise.

One hundred millions of property held for religious and benevolent institutions in Chicago is exempt from taxation. The matter has become serious, as the city needs the revenue that would be derived from it. One of the assessors regularly assesses all such property which is rented, but he is defeated in the courts. His clerk would tax all the land on which churches or schools stand, but exempt the improvements.—Christian Phalanx.

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"Er man," said Uncle Eben, "heez gotter be er berry'ceptional financier to make er hal'd-duck story do ez collateral fol'er Joan dese days."—Washington Star. Tobacco Destroys Vitality. Nervous system paralyzed by nicotine means lost manhood, weak eyes, and a general air gone look and feeling that robs life of its pleasure. Tobacco is the root of many an impotent symptom, and No-To-Bac a guaranteed cure that will make you strong, vigorous and happy in more ways than one. No-To-Bac guaranteed and sold by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago. "FELT slippers," advertised in the shoe stores, are thought to be those felt by boys in their rude young days. Don't Get Scared. If you should hear that in some place to which you are going malaria is prevalent. To the air poison which produces chills and fever, bilious remittent and dumbague there is a safe and thorough antidote and preventive, viz., Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The great anti-malarial specific is also a remedy for biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, rheumatic and kidney trouble, nervousness and debility. FATHER—"Tommy, stop pulling that cat's tail." TOMMY—"I'm only holding the tail, the cat's pulling it."—Lile. Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is taken internally. Price 75c. HOTELKEEPERS are people we have to put up with. Piro's Cure for Consumption is an A. No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894. TWO HEADS are better than one in a dime museum.—Puck. NOTHING so completely robs confinement of the pain and suffering attending it as the use of "Mother's Friend." Sold by druggists.

THE GENERAL MARKET. KANSAS CITY, June 24. CATTLE—Best heaves..... \$ 4 00 @ 5 35 Steekers..... 3 00 @ 4 25 Native cows..... 2 15 @ 3 80 HOGS—Good to choice heavy..... 4 15 @ 4 00 WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 73 1/2 @ 74 No. 2 hard..... 70 @ 71 CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 43 @ 43 1/2 OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 35 @ 35 1/2 RYE—No. 2..... 61 @ 62 FLOUR—Patent, per sack..... 1 90 @ 2 05 BUTTER—Choice creamery..... 18 1/2 @ 19 HAY—Choice timothy..... 8 50 @ 10 01 Fancy prairie..... 7 50 @ 9 00 BRAN—(sacked)..... 60 @ 61 BUTTER—Choice creamery..... 14 @ 15 CHEESE—Full cream..... 8 @ 11 EGGS—Choice..... 15 @ 16 POTATOES..... 45 @ 50 ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Native and shipping..... 4 25 @ 5 50 Texas..... 3 50 @ 4 75 HOGS—Heavy..... 4 25 @ 4 25 SHEEP—Fair to choice..... 3 00 @ 3 10 FLOUR—Choice..... 3 40 @ 4 00 WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 74 1/2 @ 75 CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 43 1/2 @ 44 OATS—No. 2..... 35 @ 36 RYE..... 61 1/2 @ 62 BUTTER—Creamery..... 15 @ 16 LARD—Western steam..... 6 20 @ 6 32 1/2 PORK..... 12 00 @ 12 05 CHICAGO. CATTLE—Common to prime..... 3 75 @ 5 95 HOGS—Packing and shipping..... 4 45 @ 4 80 SHEEP—Fair to choice..... 3 00 @ 4 00 FLOUR—Winter wheat..... 3 60 @ 4 00 WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 70 @ 71 CORN—No. 2..... 42 1/2 @ 43 1/2 OATS—No. 2..... 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2 RYE..... 61 1/2 @ 62 BUTTER—Creamery..... 13 @ 17 1/2 LARD..... 6 45 @ 6 47 1/2 PORK..... 11 75 @ 11 87 1/2 NEW YORK. CATTLE—Native steers..... 4 50 @ 5 75 HOGS—Good to choice..... 5 00 @ 5 35 FLOUR—Good to choice..... 4 00 @ 5 15 WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 74 1/2 @ 75 CORN—No. 2..... 43 1/2 @ 44 OATS—No. 2..... 31 1/2 @ 31 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery..... 12 @ 18 PORK—Mess..... 13 00 @ 14 25

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