

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1895.

NO. 35.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The president on the 16th signed the proclamations declaring the Yankton Sioux reservation in South Dakota and the Seletz reservation in Oregon open to settlement at noon May 21. The general land office, it was understood, has already placed itself in readiness to carry out the provisions of the proclamations. The Yankton reserve embraces about 168,000 acres.

The secretary of the interior has rendered a decision in the case of Cagle against Mendenhall from the Perry, Ok., land district. The decision of the commissioner of the general land office is overruled and Mendenhall's entry is to stand intact. The secretary holds that settlers who acted in obedience to the instructions given by the department forbidding entry from the Ponca and Osage reservations should not be deprived of their rights, and therefore directs that the contest of Cagle, who made "the run" from the latter reservation, be dismissed.

SECRETARY SMITH has confirmed the decision of the Guthrie, Ok., townsite board in awarding a corner lot with a fine brick block on it to Allen Caruthers on the ground that he was the first legal settler. The Commercial bank erected the block, which was purchased at the bank receiver's sale by J. B. Beadles, who by this decision becomes a heavy loser, the property being valued at \$30,000.

The president has issued a proclamation opening the Kickapoo Indian reservation in Oklahoma to settlement at noon on May 23. Gov. Renfrow, of Oklahoma, has also given out that he will immediately throw open the reserved school lands to settlement.

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE MORTON, in a letter to the National Provisioner, says he will advocate placing beef absolutely on the free list if investigation proves the existence of a combine.

The civil service commission announces that an examination for store keepers and gangers will be held in St. Louis and Kansas City some time in the latter part of June.

ROBERT TYLER JONES, a grandson of President Tyler, died at Washington. He was the son of Mary Tyler Jones, the eldest and favorite daughter of the president and was the only male person ever born in the white house.

A TURKISH pilgrim steamer, carrying Mahomedan pilgrims going to Mecca, was wrecked on the Red sea on the 18th. There were 700 persons on board, but all were saved.

The oldest business block in Bennettsville, S. C., was burned on the 19th, seven stores being destroyed. Loss, \$75,000.

FIRE destroyed Foster Bros.' grain house and E. L. Smith & Co.'s feed store at Guthrie, Ok., recently.

JOHN BARRY, shift boss, and James McGarvin, miner, were killed in the Anaconda mine at Butte, Mont., recently. The former was "blasted," while the latter was struck by a descending cage in a shaft.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, was gaily decorated on the 15th in honor of the opening of the silver conference. Everywhere floated flags, bunting and free coinage emblems. The first carriage in the big procession contained the governors of Utah, Montana and Idaho, with ex-Gov. Prince, of New Mexico. The Tabernacle was reached at noon, where an immense audience had assembled. Gov. West delivered an address of welcome, saying that all conditions were favorable to the silver sentiment in Utah.

The failures for the week ended May 17 (Dun's report) were 211 in the United States, against 219 last year, and 37 in Canada, against 24 last year.

JOHN HOWERTON, a white man, was recently strangled by the neck by a mob at Marion, Ky., for an assault on a 16-year-old girl. The jail where the man was confined was stormed and the prisoner was seized and strangled in a slaughter house.

A MAD dog recently attacked a big flock of sheep belonging to William Keller, of Tiffin, O., biting a large number of them. Nineteen were killed outright. Nine more went mad and had to be killed and on the 15th, on the order of the township trustees, Keller killed the remaining 150. Their carcasses were burned to prevent a further spread of the rabies.

A RESOLUTION ordering a general suspension of work in all the mines in the Pittsburgh, Pa., district was adopted at the miners' convention on the 16th. The operators say they will now bring new men into their mines. If they do there will likely be serious trouble.

A QUEER suit in the circuit court at Hodgenville, Ky., on the 15th resulted in a hung jury. It was a suit over 1-200th part of an acre of land, which was valued at \$5 per acre. The cost has amounted to over \$500, while the land was valued at 2 1/2 cents.

The Illinois house has passed the senate bill appropriating \$65,000 to erect monuments to mark the position occupied by Illinois troops at the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout mountain and Missionary ridge.

The convention of the Catholic Knights of America at Omaha, Neb., on the 15th considered the proposition of inviting Catholic bodies of similar character to consolidate with it. No definite action was taken, but the indications were that something of the kind would be done.

The Whitney paper mill plant at Steven's Point, Wis., was destroyed by fire on the 19th, causing a loss of \$500,000.

FOUR hundred men and boys employed at the Upton nut works, Cleveland, O., went on a strike on the 18th and the plant was closed down. The employees demanded the restoration of a 10 per cent. cut made two years ago.

AN earthquake shock occurred at Florence, Italy, on the 18th and many people spent the night in the streets, a second shock increasing the first alarm. Numbers of houses were badly cracked. At surrounding villages many deaths were reported, at Grassina forty houses being wrecked and at San Martino the church demolished, crushing many people in the ruins.

NEAR Klamath Falls, Ore., the Alger stager was recently stopped by masked robbers and all the passenger rs were made to turn over their valuables. The mail sacks and the express box were also robbed. The amount stolen was not known, but it was large.

The Western Federation of Miners, at Denver, Col., adopted resolutions supporting the principles of the Omaha populist platform, favoring the unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, appealing to all branches of organized labor to unite for protection, concentrating efforts at the ballot to secure the election of the party pledged to work for the enactment of laws beneficial to the masses of the people and the repeal of all laws which placed capital above labor, and declaring that occupancy and use were the only title to land.

AN agent of the United States land office, who was sent to investigate pine land thefts in the Ashland, Wis., district, has made discoveries of thefts that are said to be astounding.

DURING a drunken row at the Indian camp near Black River Falls, Wis., Jim Swallow and George Blackhawk, two braves, got into a quarrel and settled their trouble with knives, according to the Indian code. Blackhawk was literally cut to pieces.

AT Parker, near Muncie, Ind., at an early hour on the 17th the boarding house of Mrs. John Hewitt was wrecked by a dynamite explosion. Mrs. Hewitt and her daughter were taken out of the wreck unconscious. Mrs. Hewitt was injured internally and her daughter's legs were crushed. Four other occupants of the house were slightly injured. Mrs. Hewitt was living apart from her husband and when he appeared at the scene of the disaster Mrs. Hewitt accused him of causing the outrage.

CLEARING house returns for the principal cities in the United States for the week ended May 17 showed an average increase as compared with the corresponding week last year of 3.7; in New York the increase was 50.5; outside New York, 9.2.

MIKE KING was hanged at Helenwood, Tenn., on the 17th for the murder of W. A. Beck. It was the first legal execution in the county, and a large crowd was present. The condemned man broke down completely on the scaffold.

FIVE miles of nets, said to belong to E. R. Edson, of Cleveland, O., were seized on the 17th by the Canadian government cruiser near Rondeau, it being claimed that they were in Canadian waters.

A two and a half story wooden tenement house occupied by several French families, in Coventry, 7 miles from Providence, R. I., collapsed on the 17th and three persons were killed and eleven injured. It was thought that two of the latter were fatally hurt. The building had been raised to permit the building of another story beneath it.

THE four-masted barkentine Josephine, Capt. McClean, which sailed from Rio Janeiro, Brazil, April 14 with a \$200,000 cargo of coffee for Baltimore, Md., went ashore recently on Little island shore. Her crew were rescued by the United States life saving crews.

THE Spanish steamer Gravina, bound from Antwerp for Lisbon, was lost on the 17th off Capones during a typhoon, and only two of those on board were saved.

A NUMBER of warehouses and factories near the leather market at Bernardsville, London, covering 1 1/2 acres of ground, have burned. The loss was estimated at \$1,000,000.

NEAR Fresno, Cal., the King's river overflowed its banks on the Laguna de Tache ranch on the 16th, destroying 1,110 acres of fine grain. The break commenced in the James canal, and was 80 feet wide.

THE levee at Paradise cut, near Stockton, Cal., broke on the 16th and the waters of the San Joaquin river flowed over the country from their banks to Moore's landing, a distance of 40 miles. One-fourth of the inundated land was in wheat, the rest being grazing land. The San Joaquin was higher than ever before, the warm weather having melted a great volume of snow in the mountains.

THE wool growers at Del Rio, Tex., were reported on the 16th as storing enormous quantities of wool in the hope that the commodity would advance in price.

COL. WARD, acting commander of the department of Colorado, received a dispatch on the 14th that the cavalry troops sent out from Fort Bowie were close on the trail of the Indians who were reported to have fired on miners near Fort Bayard, Ariz., killing several, and who have been rounding up cattle and horses and committing other depredations. Apache Kid was said to be the leader of the band of renegades.

A COLLISION of coal and freight trains on the Central railway of New Jersey, near Round Brook, on the 18th, wrecked both trains. Engineer Buck was instantly killed and William Sanders, his fireman, terribly burned. The conductor of the coal train was severely cut and scalded.

BONDS to the amount of \$11,000,000 were being sold to build an electric railway from St. Louis to Chicago.

Mrs. BELLE RICHMOND, colored, living near Hillsboro, O., became insane and hanged her 10-months-old child till it died. Then she ran across fields, beating the ground with its dead body. Another child, 6 years old, she threw in the well and jumped in after it. She climbed out again with the child, who was dying. Alarmed neighbors pinioned the frantic woman and carried her to jail.

THREE negroes were lynched recently in a swamp on the Suwanee river near Ellaville, Fla., for assaulting a young white woman. The body of the girl was found dead in a clump of woods and evidences were all around showing that a fearful struggle had taken place. A negro was suspected and threatened with instant death if he did not confess and he implicated two others, and the three were taken to the swamp, tortured, flayed alive and then burned.

AT Louisville, Ky., a military and civic parade was held on the 17th in honor of the arrival from Washington of the historic cannon donated by the United States government to the citizens and Grand Army committees. Business was generally suspended, and the people of Louisville turned out en masse to receive the relics. One of the cannon was in service on the federal side and the other on the confederate side during the war. It is the intention of the committee to have the cannon melted down and made into souvenirs for distribution during the coming encampment next September.

A STRIRING political debate on the financial question took place at Chicago on the 17th between J. Lawrence Laughlin, professor of political economy in the university of Chicago, the favorite authority of President Cleveland, and William H. Harvey, author of "Coin's Financial School." Not half the people could get in to hear the speakers.

GOV. TURNER has issued a call for an extra session of the Tennessee legislature to meet May 27 and last twenty days.

MRS. KATE REED and her 3-year-old son were found dead in bed in Pittsburg, Ark., from the effects of chloroform.

THE culmination of the charges against J. B. Greenhut, ex-president of the whisky trust, was reached in a bill filed in the United States circuit court at Chicago by Receiver John B. McNulta. Greenhut and Nelson Morris were accused of having used the fund of the trust for outside speculations of a personal character, in which they met with a loss of \$500,000.

IN an attempt to recover a hearing line worth 75 cents the tug Mogul of Victoria, valued at \$25,000, was wrecked on the 15th off Port Townsend, Wash.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES. The United States supreme court gave its decision on the 20th on the income tax law, declaring it unconstitutional in toto. Those against it were Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Field, Gray, Brewer and Shiras. Those for the law, Justices Harlan, White, Brown and Jackson. The majority declared it a direct tax because not apportioned according to representation.

THE president has retired Adm. Meade on his own application, and in doing so has administered a severe rebuke to him.

Mrs. WARRICK, a farmer's wife, near Oskaloosa, Ia., gave rough on rats to her three children on the 20th and then committed suicide. Two children will die.

THE Henry McShane Manufacturing Co., at Baltimore, Md., has voluntarily raised the wages of its 1,000 employes 10 per cent.

DISPATCHES from points in North Dakota indicated that the frost on the night of the 18th was the severest in many years. Young wheat was frozen off to the ground in many localities. One report placed the damage as high as 70 per cent. Corn was believed to be ruined.

INTERNAL REVENUE COMMISSIONER MILLER has telegraphed all collectors of internal revenue to forward at once to his office all income tax returns. There has been collected about \$80,000 under the income tax law. Commissioner Miller, as soon as he is officially informed of the supreme court's decision, will, no doubt, take steps to refund all of the collections.

SECRETARY CARLISLE opened the discussion of the question of sound money at Covington, Ky., on the 20th. The rush to hear the speaker was tremendous. An attempt was made to reserve seats for ladies, but it was given up when the pressure for admission by voters was felt. The beginning of the address, which was very long, was delayed by a street demonstration of considerable magnitude.

AN order of importance to the Iron haul claimants all over the country was issued by Judge Mcmasters at Indianapolis, Ind., on the 20th. Upon the application of Receiver Fahey the court directed that June 10 be fixed as the final date, on which all branches of the order must complete their accounts with the receiver at Indianapolis and all claims for allowance must be filed under penalty of being shut out from all future benefits arising from the payment of the final dividend.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

George V. Gillman, a coach cleaner, was recently run over and killed by an engine in the Missouri Pacific yards at Kansas City, Kan.

Nineteen insane veterans were recently taken from the soldiers' home near Leavenworth to the government insane asylum at Washington. All of them had become insane within three months.

During a storm before daylight the other morning the power house of the West Side railway at Kansas City, Kan., was destroyed by fire. The loss was \$20,000 or \$25,000; fully covered by insurance. The building was supposed to have been struck by lightning.

Bank Commissioner Breidenthal and his deputies have settled with the state and paid into the treasury all moneys collected by them. The state auditor has refused to audit the claims of the commissioner and his deputies for salary and mandamus proceedings have been instituted to compel him to do so.

The state medical association, recently in session at Topeka, elected the following officers: President, Dr. R. S. Black, of Ottawa; first vice president, Dr. M. M. Gardner, of Greenleaf; second vice president, Dr. Andrew Sabine, of Gardner; secretary, Dr. G. A. Wall, of Topeka; treasurer, Dr. L. Reynolds, of Holton.

Mrs. H. E. Graybill and Miss Adele Bacon, Christian scientists, who were arrested at Atchison for refusing to pay a license to the city, were discharged when brought to trial, the court holding that they were not liable for the payment of a license under an ordinance requiring all persons without a physician's diploma, who claim to heal the sick, to pay \$5 a day into the city treasury.

G. W. Peters, storekeeper at the penitentiary, filed charges against Gov. Morrill before Justice Grover at Topeka, alleging that the governor had received money under false pretenses by signing vouchers for the pay of two men who had been claimed as working for the state, when, the complaint alleged, they had been working for the governor. The justice and county attorney refused to issue an order for arrest.

THE G. A. R. posts of Topeka, it is said, have decided to have the bones of A. G. Hazlett and A. D. Stevens, who were executed at Harper's Ferry, Va., with John Brown over thirty-five years ago, brought to Kansas and buried in the soldiers' burying ground at Topeka. This action is taken because of the report that the cemetery in the old Eagleswood grove at Perth Amboy, N. Y., is to be abandoned and the remains may be destroyed.

Mrs. Mollie Nyberg, wife of Charles Nyberg, a railroad man, and daughter of Chief of Police J. M. Wilkerson, of Topeka, fired three shots from a revolver at her husband in that city the other night. Chief Wilkerson arrested his daughter and placed her in the county jail, but she was released in a little while, Nyberg having declared that he would not file a complaint against her. Mrs. Nyberg is only 15 years of age. The shooting was the result of a quarrel.

N. P. Clifford, of Sherman county, recently addressed a long communication to Gov. Morrill urging him to issue a proclamation for a day of fasting and prayer. The writer of the letter views with alarm the panicky condition of affairs, and other threatening ills, all of which he attributes to a lack of proper respect for the Supreme Ruler of the universe. He says the people have forgotten God and God has forgotten the people. He, therefore, urges the governor to take official notice of the fact by issuing a proclamation to bring them to their senses.

The Kansas Democratic Editorial association, at its recent meeting in Leavenworth, elected the following officers: President, B. J. Sheridan, of the Paola Spirit; vice president, Mrs. S. B. Lynch, of the Leavenworth Standard; secretary, J. H. Padgett, of the Salina Herald; treasurer, J. E. Watrous, of the Burlington Independent. The following named were selected as an executive committee: A. P. Herald, Seneca Courier; Frank Webster, Lawrence Gazette; F. M. McIntyre, Arkansas City Democrat; W. E. Timmons, Chase County Courier; B. L. Strother, Abilene News; Jack Stewart, Smith Center Bazaar; Timothy Morgan, Eureka Messenger. The next annual meeting will be at Salina.

The grand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star, lately in session at Wichita, elected the following officers: Grand matron, Mrs. Helen B. Farnsworth, Topeka; grand patron, J. F. Regnell, McPherson; associated grand matron, Mrs. Helen Kermer, Eureka; associated grand patron, A. Anderson, Wichita; grand treasurer, Mrs. Jesse Pearsall, Fort Scott; grand secretary, Mrs. Myra Mottram, Ottawa; grand conductress, Mrs. Della Bennett, Hutchinson; associate grand conductress, Mrs. Libbie Young, Kansas City, Kan.; grand chaplain, Eliza S. Wearner, Olathe; grand marshal, Mrs. Belle Haines, Emporia; grand warden, Mrs. Emma Fulton, Winfield; grand organist, Miss Emma Stetis, Girard; grand Adah, Mrs. A. Sutherland, Beloit; grand Ruth, Mrs. Eva Foster, Independence; grand Esther, Mrs. Jennie E. White, Paola; grand Martha, Mrs. Rachel Passon, Lawrence; grand Electa, Mrs. Eva Wheeler, Norton.

UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

That Is the Income Tax Law Decision.

The United States Supreme Court by Five to Four Declares the Act Invalid—Opinion by Chief Justice Fuller.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The United States supreme court yesterday declared the income tax law unconstitutional in toto. Chief Justice Fuller read the decision of the majority, reading from manuscript. Five justices were against the constitutionality of the law to four for it. Those against were Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Field, Gray, Brewer and Shiras. Those for the law, Justices Harlan, White, Brown and Jackson.

All of the members of the court were present, including Justice Jackson. As soon as the justices had taken their seats the chief justice began the delivery of the main opinion. After some preliminary talk he said:

"As heretofore stated, the constitution divided federal taxation into two great classes—the class of direct taxes and the class of duties, imposts and excises—and prescribed two rules which qualified the grant of power as to each class. The power to lay direct taxes apportioned among the several states in proportion to their representation in the popular branch of congress, a representation based on population ascertained by the census, was plenary and absolute, but to lay direct taxes without apportionment was forbidden. The power to lay duties, imposts and excises was subject to the qualification that the imposition must be uniform throughout the United States.

"Our previous decision was confined to the consideration of the validity of the tax on the income from real estate, and on the income from municipal bonds. The question thus limited was whether such taxation was direct or not, in the meaning of the constitution and the court went no farther as to the tax on the incomes from real estate than to hold that it fell within the same class as the source whence the income was derived, that is, that a tax upon the realty and a tax upon the receipts therefrom were alike direct; while as to the income from municipal bonds, that could not be taxed because of want of power to tax the source, and no reference was made to the nature of the tax as being direct or indirect.

"We are now permitted to broaden the field of inquiry and determine to which of the two great classes a tax upon a person's entire income, whether derived from rents or products or otherwise of real estate, or from bonds, stocks or other forms of personal property belongs and we are unable to conclude that the enforced subtraction from the yield of all the owners' real or personal property in manner prescribed is so different from a tax upon the property itself that it is not a direct but an indirect tax in the meaning of the constitution. The words of the constitution are to be taken in their obvious sense, and to have a reasonable construction. In Gibbons vs. Ogden, Mr. Chief Justice Marshall, with his usual felicity, said: 'As men, whose intentions require no concealment, generally employ the words which most directly and aptly express the ideas they intend to convey, the enlightened patriots who framed our constitution and the people who adopted it must be understood to have employed words in their natural sense, and to have intended what they have said.' We know of no reason for holding otherwise than that the words 'direct taxes' on the one hand and 'duties, imposts and excises' on the other were used in the constitution in their natural and obvious senses, nor in arriving at what those terms embrace, do we perceive any ground for enlarging them beyond or narrowing them within their natural and obvious import at the time the constitution was framed and ratified.

The chief justice next discussed the reasons for the constitutional provisions regarding direct taxation. The states had plenary powers of taxation, but gave up the great sources of revenue derived from commerce, and retained the power of levying taxes and duties covering anything other than excises, but in respect to them the range of taxation was narrowed by the power granted to the federal government over interstate commerce. While they granted the power of apportioning direct taxation they secured to the states the opportunity to pay the amount apportioned and to recoup from their own citizens in the most feasible way.

"The conclusions of the court were as follows: 'First, we adhere to the opinion already announced that taxes on real estate being indisputably direct taxes, taxes on the rents on income of real estate are equally direct taxes. 'Second, we are of opinion that taxes on personal property or on the income of personal property are likewise direct taxes. 'Third, the tax imposed by sections 27 to 37 inclusive, of the act of 1894, so far as it falls on the income of real estate and on personal property being a direct tax within the meaning of the constitution and therefore unconstitutional and void, because not apportioned according to representations, all those sections constituting one entire scheme of taxation are necessarily invalid.

"The decrees hereinbefore entered in this court will be vacated. The decrees below will be reversed and the cases remanded with instructions to grant the relief prayed."

LESS THAN ONE ROUND.

Peter Maher Beat the Englishman, Marshall, About as He Pleas.

CONEY ISLAND, N. Y., May 21.—Last night the Seabeach palace presented an animated appearance. The lovers of boxing had no reason to complain, as the card provided was a very excellent one. Among those present was Champion Corbett. The principal bout was that between Peter Maher, the Irish champion, and the representative of England, Bob Marshall. It was announced that Paddy Ryan would challenge the winner. As soon as the men stripped and shook hands, Marshall was seen to be extremely fat. Maher went at him like a cyclone and rained right and left hand blows on his head and jaw. The Briton went to his knees four times and then went down and rolled over on his back. Referee Eckhardt saved him from a knockout by stopping the bout in the first round at the end of forty-five seconds. Maher tried to go on despite the referee, who restrained him from giving one more punch to the big fellow, who had regained his feet. Maher was declared the winner and the crowd went wild cheering.

A COXEYITE'S MISSION.

Gen. Kelly Will Bombard the National Congress with a Mammoth Petition. OAKLAND, Cal., May 21.—Gen. C. E. Kelly, who led a detachment of Coxeys' army to the national capital last year has left for Washington, accompanied by his wife and two children in a prairie schooner on what he considers an important mission. He believes that a monster petition will be as likely to obtain recognition from congress as a crowd of hungry men camped on the steps of the capital and the purpose of his trip is to obtain signatures to his prayer for national help in times of general depression. Gen. Kelly will deliver lectures at all the places through which he will pass and after explaining the purposes of his mission will submit the memorial to congress.

ANOTHER LAND OPENING.

Gov. Renfrow, of Oklahoma, Will Sell the School Lands in the Reservation. GUTHRIE, Ok., May 21.—The Oklahoma school land department, with 85,000 acres of school indemnity land, and also sections 16 and 36 of regular school lands in every township, will control much more land in the Kickapoo reservation than will be opened to settlement by the president's proclamation, and Gov. Renfrow says they will have an opening of school lands within two weeks. The school lands were carefully selected and contain the best of the reservation. Land will be leased for five years to the highest bidder, no man being allowed to bid on more than a quarter section.

THE INCOME TAX RETURNS.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller has telegraphed all collectors of internal revenue to forward at once to his office all income tax returns and everything else pertaining to the tax. Up to this time there has been collected about \$80,000 under the income tax law. While no action has yet been taken in the matter, it is almost certain that Commissioner Miller, as soon as he is officially informed of the supreme court's decision, will take steps to refund all of the collections.

SECRETARY CARLISLE OPENS THE DISCUSSION OF THE QUESTION IN COVINGTON, KY.

COVINGTON, Ky., May 21.—The secretary of the United States treasury, Hon. John G. Carlisle, opened the discussion of the question of sound money here last night in a quaint structure called Central Garden. The rush to hear the speaker was tremendous. An attempt was made to reserve seats for ladies, but it was given up when the pressure for admission by voters was felt. The beginning of the address, which was very long, was delayed by a street demonstration of considerable magnitude.

A MOTHER'S INSANE ACT.

CONCORDIA, Kan., May 21.—Yesterday morning Mrs. Hartwell, wife of Dr. F. Hartwell, of Jamestown, became suddenly insane and threw two of her children—one a boy of 2 years and the other a girl of 5—into a well 90 feet deep, and was about to throw in another child—a boy of 5 years—who was holding on to the well curb when the father appeared. The two children were immediately gotten out; and, although several bones were broken and they were cut and bruised, it is thought they will recover.

SHEDS AND CATTLE BURNED.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 21.—Fire started on the Intercolonial railway's long wharf in the cattle sheds. Both wharf and sheds, in which sixty head of cattle, were soon consumed as well as the freight and immigration sheds. The fire then swept the immense coal-pier, trestle work and wharf of the dominion government on which were a number of loaded coal cars. The property was owned by the dominion government and was not insured. The losses aggregate \$300,000.

TORTURE STORY NOT VERIFIED.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 21.—Nothing can be learned to-day confirming the story of the alleged torturing and burning in Lafayette county of three negroes for the supposed outrage and murder of Miss Armstrong several days ago. Diligent inquiry in Jacksonville, Madison and Ellaville shows that the story was based on mere rumor.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

IN THE MOUNTAIN PASS.

Treading once through mountain passes
Came I to a dark delf,
Overshadowed by sharp ledges,
Hanging threatening, pile on pile.

And I shuddered, looking downward
Where my feet most shortly tread,
For the vale I feared to enter.
And my heart was sick with dread.

But the guide who walked beside me
With his sturdy Alpine stock,
Led me safely down the valley—
Placed my feet upon a rock.

Then I saw the dreaded darkness
Was but filmy shadow she
From the pinnacles illumined
To a glory overhead.

And remembering the vision,
Since that day my spirit saith:
"I will fear no ill though walking
Through the shadowy vale of Death."

"For my Guide abideth faithful,
And His rod and staff are true,
All the darkness is but shadow,
Heavenly lights shall pierce it through."
—Mary E. Hardy, in Chicago Advance.

THE STROKE OF RUIN.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

It was moonlight and rather late in the balmy evening, with a breeze fluttering along Royal street and the sound of a guitar coming from an indefinite distance. No street cars were running and but few strollers—these mostly Crookes in high-heeled shoes tapping lightly on the banquettes—went up and down the narrow way.

Boyle Harding leaned back in an easy chair on the iron-railed balcony, or gallery, which overlooked the sidewalk, and smoked slowly, with half-closed eyes. He was awaiting and expecting the arrival of his young friend, Francois Rapin, who had lately interested him to a singular degree.

Even at the moment, up the uncarpeted stairway came the active Creole's feet, two steps at a time, along with a lively tune sung almost breathlessly through a curving black mustache.

"Ah, but here I am," he cried, issuing through the doorway and tripping a gay step along the floor toward Harding.

"Well, and what is it?" demanded the New Yorker. "What have you found out?"

"Bah!" He produced a cigarette and asked for a light by an inimitable pantomime with head and shoulders.

"Maybe she went to the French opera. Go with me; I have a box; come."

"But haven't you yet seen her?"

"Seen her—how should I know? M. Harding forgets the conditions." He laughed in his atrociously frivolous French way.

"I beg pardon," said Harding, quickly; "I had indeed forgotten that I did not know her name, her place of residence, nor yet even the color of her eyes. Yes, I will go with you to the opera. Everybody goes, eh?"

"Not everybody; but everybody of the best. It is the distinction; we draw the line in front of the boxes."

"Not the dead line, I hope."

"Even that sometimes; yes. I have known a glance of sweet eyes to cost a man his best blood under the oaks. Are you a good fencer?"

Boyle Harding made no answer, but flung his cigar stump over the iron filigree down into the street, where it scorched on the cobblestones, and then he rose and shook himself lightly as one does who forms an imperfect plan or feels vaguely impatient over delayed expectations.

The sky above New Orleans was as blue as a sapphire, and the irregular old houses along Royal street caught many a stray glint from the splendid moon. Harding was in a mood to feel all the force of such a scene. He had come south a fortnight past with letters of introduction to influential people, but he was not seeking society; a quiet sojourn in New Orleans with his eyes and ears open suited him better. He was young, however, brim full of blood and surcharged with a poet's imagination.

What was, perhaps, just the thing he would have most desired came to him unexpectedly one day. It was a twinkle of romance in the gloom of Royal street. He suddenly met a beautiful young woman face to face at the door of Garcia's old book store, a dingy hole where you find the contents of French libraries that have been sold at successive sales or picked up at auction. Warm eyes exchanged an involuntary look which seemed to have a glow of inquiry struck out of iris points. Harding was electrified, and impulsively lifted his hat. She passed him with a half smile, leaving a breath of violets and the rustle of a gown quietly elegant in the air round about.

The color of her hair, her height, the tint of her eyes, her complexion—he could not fix one of these in his mind, but he knew that she was the loveliest, the most enchanting girl that ever breathed. The impression entered his consciousness so suddenly and set itself so deep and with such a thrill of romantic pleasure that he stopped short in the door, and stood there, hat in hand, smilingly reminiscent and listening to the purr of his own blood sweetly quickening along his veins.

A lover is a great fool; but he is the only man who knows what song it was that the stars sang; and to him you must go if you would learn the secret of heavenly happiness and the value of dreams as nutriment for the imagination. A lover's soul will trouble its stature by feeding one moment on a smile.

In fact, Boyle Harding had felt this sudden growth within; it had quickened, broadened and sweetened his spiritual vision, while affording a fine and richly-mysterious increment to his enjoyment of his new surroundings.

This was midway in the fifties, when New Orleans had reached the splendid zenith of her wealth, and when the

peculiar color of her social life was most dazzling and romantic. As an American city she stood apart, a hot, almost tropical, heart of passion, luxury, pleasure and abounding hospitality. And with it all went the old freedom of chivalric personal courage and the love of spectacular results in matters of honor.

Harding and his young Creole friend set out on foot; it was but a short step to the opera house, and as they went along Rapin was prattling on the subject of fencing, always a great vogue with the jeunesse doree of New Orleans. He was himself a rich orphan, living upon an almost unlimited income, and had long been a confirmed habitue of the fencing halls. Having seen some rapiers and fells in Harding's rooms he was saying:

"But you must be interested in sword play—in fencing. It is the noblest of all the exercises for gentlemen and your physique is precisely made up for it. You must be a master, or you could be."

"I have had good masters," Harding replied in an evasive tone, "but I am losing interest in it."

"Your masters were in New York?"

"No; Paris. I had M. Duval for three years."

"M. Duval! You had M. Charles Duval for three years?"

"Yes."

"Ah, what fortune! He, and he only, teaches the 'stroke of ruin,' the pass which pierces across from shoulder to shoulder, disabling the victim for life, yet never killing him!" Rapin spoke enthusiastically, and after a moment's pause added almost breathlessly:

"And you learned his stroke! Oh, but I am overjoyed; and you will teach me to do it? Ah, monsieur, I shall be your life-long debtor. I have dreamed of that incomparable thrust; I have made two journeys to Paris to learn it; but, you must know, M. Duval is an ancient enemy of my father's. I could not go to him, and his pupils are so few and so, so, so distinguished and exclusive that I could not reach one of them."

Harding laughed at the youth's frankness and told him pleasantly that he should be glad to give him the secret instruction. Thereupon Rapin almost hugged him, and they were just entering the opera house.

A great curve of splendor, a flash of faces, throats, bosoms, jewels, laces, eyes, fans—a bewildering horizon of corsages, coiffures, necklaces, bracelets, rings; a foam of airy gowns sinking and swelling gently, like surf frothing against a beach of fairyland. Harding gazed in half-blinded stupidity, so he felt, and could see no details, could make out no individual face distinctly. It all struck him as some vast spectacle of barbarous gew-gaw splendor, and yet nothing that he had ever seen could compare with it in unity of effect. The boxes were all full, and full of beauty, and queenly costume, so accentuated that nowhere else could such insistences upon decoration have been tolerated. There, however, it was the perfection of color, grace, brilliance and condensed, passionate beauty of expression such as the Greeks of Alexandria dreamed of in their luxurious exhibitions.

Harding and Rapin were the only persons in their box, which was well to one side of the great curve. On the stage a celebrated ballet favorite was kicking feathery through one of her captivating passages.

"We will begin the lessons to-morrow," murmured Rapin; "I shall be an apt scholar, monsieur."

"Yes," said Harding, absently. He was gazing along the great sweep of beauty and light.

"But excuse me a moment or two," the Creole added after awhile when the curtain was down. "I am going to call at the box of a friend."

He went, and Harding continued his survey, which, now that his eyes had somewhat accustomed themselves to the glamour, became more real and absorbingly interesting.

Presently he saw Rapin in a box, a magnificent one, near the center, talking with a tall young woman—and it was she. There could be no doubt for a moment; the thrill through Harding's heart told as much as the girl's resplendent, yet, in a way, subdued beauty.

Harding's eyes were fixed; the trance of that old-time love which men used to acknowledge was upon him. His strong, healthy, boyish nature plunged into the thick of a passion-romance as fervid as it was pure and sincere. And at the very central moment she turned from Rapin and looked straight at him. Moreover, he could see a light of quick interest come into her face; they were speaking of him.

The prosy fact was that Rapin, in his enthusiastic way, had been telling Mlle. Marie de Montmartin—that was her name—about his good fortune in finding a master to teach him the "stroke of ruin," and he had directed her attention to the young man in his box. But for Mlle. Marie de Montmartin, we may as well say that she glanced mechanically, then looked again. Harding was a superbly handsome young athlete, a flower of perfect manhood, with a face never to be forgotten by any woman.

Rapin presently returned to the box, bringing with him, or at least Harding fancied it, a breath of that exquisite violet perfume which had been haunting Harding's memory for days and nights together.

"Who is she—the young lady in the box where you've been?"

The abrupt inquiry and a certain timbre of Harding's voice betrayed his emotion to the quick Creole.

"Oh, she—that is Mlle. Marie de Montmartin. Lovely, isn't she? You might envy me, M. Harding. She is my betrothed."

"Ah—" Harding hesitated and a palish change passed over his face, like a fleecy cloud over some glorified space of sky. Then he coolly added: "I do envy you. Yes, she is the most beautiful girl that I have ever seen. She is the one I met in the old book store door. You are quick to find."

Rapin colored. "Thank you," he said, as the curtain

went up and the prima donna strode forth with a superb swing.

The next day Rapin came to Harding's rooms for his initial lesson; and the young man begged a postponement; he was not feeling in good form, he said, and was averse to exercise.

And now Harding's powerful letters of introduction came into play. The only son of Gen. Stanope Harding had the key to open even the exclusive gate of the mansion wherein the ancient family traditions of Montmartin were kept in an atmosphere of their own. Here the young man found Mlle. Marie even more fascinating than his imagination had pictured her.

We must acquit him; he did not deliberately seek to gain her affections; indeed, there was no need to seek; she claimed him at sight, and the way was love's sweetest path. Rapin was forgotten, as a merely conventional lover must always be when the true one comes rushing in all aglow and all powerful.

Marie's parents were delighted. There was no obstacle, religious or other, and an alliance with the family was something to be proud of. So, in due course of time, the engagement was announced and the wedding day approached.

Harding had been to New York; he returned late in November, radiant with happy aspirations, and took rooms as before, but now in the St. Charles. He brought some friends with him, and his parents would be coming a little later.

I have said that a lover is a fool. His vanity, moreover, cannot be overestimated, and the selfishness of his passion plays him small yet irresistible tricks. Harding had a desire to go again to the old book store in Garcia, on Royal street, and have his first meeting over once more in his imagination. He slipped away from the hotel furtively and with a foolish stir in his blood.

The morning was like a summer's dream, clothing the old city in films of chastened splendor. Up and down the narrow streets clacked the high-heeled boots of the lithe Creoles. Fruitstands heaped with luscious oranges, bananas, apples, dashed the air with a rich bouquet, and there were roses everywhere. Harding held his head high and walked swiftly.

When we go to seek an illusion we are pretty sure to find a reality. It is not the scheme of nature to humor us in luxuries. At Garcia's door Harding came abruptly face to face with Francois Rapin, whom he had not seen since the announcement of the coming nuptials. Somehow it was a surprise, but Rapin's face showed a quick smile.

Harding stopped short in his tracks, and would have probably put forth his hand in a friendly offer of salutation; but just then his hat was lightly tapped from his head by Rapin, who immediately picked it up and handed it to him, saying:

"M. Harding will now remember his promise to teach me the mysterious stroke of M. Duval."

He bowed low and was gone, while a card fluttered down at Harding's feet; it bore Rapin's address.

At first Harding's heat of temper was great, but reflection led him to consult his friends, who ridiculed the thought of a duel. He was glad to escape, for, although a born fighter, this was no time to be risking his life or to be killing a man.

He had, however, consulted but one side of that advisory board which always exists in such cases. His northern friends were unanimously opposed to the duels, but now he must frankly lay the matter before his fiancée's family.

"You must fight him, sir," said Montmartin.

"Of course there is but one way open to a gentleman," sighed Marie, "you must challenge him."

The Montmartin household and all the Montmartin circle were as a unit on this point. No evasion was to be considered, since Rapin smilingly refused to apologize, and so Harding sent the challenge, which was promptly accepted.

They met at sunrise under the "oaks" so well known to dueling history. Merrily clinked their rapiers for honor's sake, and Marie's. That was but about forty years ago; and yet what a distance! What a far spin the world has made down the "groove of change" since then! Farragut and Butler have been in the city; the reconstruction terror has come and gone; the reassertion of state authority followed the victory of the citizens over the alien soldiers; the lottery is gone; the city is rich once more; see the bales of cotton, the hogsheads, the barrels, the bags on the levee! And there are no more duels.

Yesterday a white-haired man whose shoulders drooped strangely and whose two arms dangled half paralyzed beside him walked down Royal street.

"That is Francois Rapin," said a Creole to some friends. "He got that wound in the celebrated duel with Harding."

"Ye-e-s," drawled another of the group, with a queer little shrug. "Ye-e-s, Mr. Harding taught him the 'stroke of ruin,' ha! ha! ha! c'est vrai, n'est ce pas?"

I followed with curious gaze the retreating form of Rapin, recalling at the same time that Boyle Harding and his wife were now living in Nice, where, in most comfortable circumstances and well loaded with fame, Harding writes his novels and plays with his grandchildren. His wife is said to be still beautiful and very domestic.—Vanities.

—A chronic bore, when describing an accident in which a man was drowned, said: "It happened in less time than I take to tell it." "I should fancy so; otherwise the man might have been rescued!" replied a disgusted listener, yawning.

—Only Chinese women of high rank have their feet bandaged. To have small and deformed feet is an indisputable evidence of wealth and station.

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—The grain men in Decatur, Ill., and vicinity have decided to erect a telephone line of their own. Each of the dealers has stock in the company, which is capitalized at \$5,000. On the circuit will be several towns that have no telephones now.

—A telephone line between Marshfield place and Hewitt, Wis., in which is used one of the wires of a barbed wire fence, extending along the Wisconsin railroad tracks, has been such a practical success, says the Fon du Lac Reporter, that it will be extended to Auburndale.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. has given out contracts for the cars and electrical equipment for its seven-mile line between Burlington and Mt. Holly, N. J., over which the local passenger trains, now running by steam locomotives, are to be run by means of the overhead trolley.

—The Bell Telephone Co. is making arrangements to place Atlanta, Ga., in telephone connection with the entire country. A line direct to New York will be opened in another year, and with its completion Atlanta will be the center of telephonic communication for the entire south.

—All trolley cars in Philadelphia must be equipped with fenders by June 25, and there is consequently much looking about for fenders that will fend at a cost not too exhaustive of dividends. The penalty for non-compliance within the specified time is \$10 a day each car run without a fender, and after thirty days, \$40 a day for each car.

—The Intercoastal Electric Railway Co., incorporated at Springfield, Ill., proposes to construct an elevated electric freight railway between Chicago and New York for the transportation of coal and grain. The company has a capital stock of \$200,000,000, the largest ever incorporated in the west, and several Chicago, New York and San Francisco capitalists are said to be interested in the enterprise.

—The recent employment of electric radiators to serve temporary as a means of heating the Vaudeville theater, London, was such a pronounced success that many managers of places of amusement in that city have decided to adopt electric heating for their houses, and many more are testing it with a view to doing so. In fact, electric radiators are just now at a premium in the British metropolis.

—Some improvements relating to the methods of dealing with the products set free in the electrolysis of salt solutions have been devised by the Compagnie Electro-Chimique de St. Brest, France. The chlorine and the soda solution being brought together outside the electrolytic apparatus, are employed in the manufacture of hypochlorite of sodium, or else the chlorine being given off is converted into various useful derivatives, while the caustic soda is dealt with separately. In the latter case the soda is mixed with litharge in a digester, mechanically agitated and heated. The hot solution is then carbonated, with the result that insoluble white lead is precipitated, and afterward separated off by means of a filter press. The alkaline liquid is further carbonated for the production of insoluble bicarbonate chloride, the mother liquor being afterward returned to the electrolyzer.

—The good are heaven's peculiar care.—Ovid.

When You Want a Thresher, Horse Power, Swinging or Wind Stack, Saw Mill, Self Feeder, or an Engine, address the J. L. Case T. M. Co., Racine, Wis. They have the largest Threshing Machine plant in the world, and their implements may be relied upon as the best. Business established 1842. Illustrated catalogue mailed free.

THE GOOD ARE HEAVEN'S PECULIAR CARE.—OVID.

Hardly a year goes by that a new instrument does not make its appearance in the field of orchestral music; but usually, the novelty wearing off, the instrument disappears as suddenly as it comes. This probably will not be the fate of a new pedal clarinet, which increases the range of these instruments to six octaves. It is particularly a brass instrument, and will be of help in assisting the counter-bass. Its tone is rich and mellow, and when played softly it is surprisingly melodious. It has the mouth-piece of the ordinary clarinet, but ends in the turned-up sounding tube of the saxophone. A powerful sound in the "forte" and a characteristic and well-defined breadth of tone in the middle and high registers make it a very useful addition to an orchestra. A stand is needed to support the instrument.

The Violoncello-piano and alto-piano are instruments intended to displace the cello and the violin with those that have not the time or patience to learn these instruments. A keyboard, which is fingered the same as a piano keyboard, is built so that it will fit the fingerboard of the string instruments with mathematical correctness, and the inventor, De Vlamincx, has succeeded in making his instruments serviceable even in quartet work. All the sounds and effects of the original instruments can be produced, just as artistically, excepting the sliding sounds. An expert, who has executed sonatas by Beethoven and other difficult pieces, says it has a great future. It is excellent in its tone quality, and it is impossible to finger incorrectly. With little practice one may soon master these instruments.—Philadelphia Record.

A Business Boy.—Detroit street boys are on the make whenever the opportunity offers, and they go about it in a business-like way. Not long ago the wind picked up a gentleman's fine silk hat and whirling it aloft, left him bare-headed on the corner.

"Here, boy," he called to an urchin near by, "get my hat for me."

"What are you offering?" inquired the boy.

"I want my hat," exclaimed the gentleman. "I'll give you ten cents."

"What's it worth?" the boy inquired.

"It's a new silk one that I just gave eight dollars for. I'll give you a dime if you'll slip out and get it for me."

"I guess not," replied the boy, turning away; "I ain't in the business of furnishin' gents with eight dollar silk hats for ten cents. Gimme ten per cent on the value for salvage, mister, and away I go. Do I git it?" and the boy stood expectant till the gentleman nodded.—Detroit Free Press.

Spring Makes Me Tired

To many people Spring and its duties mean an aching head, tired limbs, and throbbing nerves. Just as the milder weather comes, the strength begins to wane and "that tired feeling" is the complaint of all.

The reason for this condition is found in the deficient quality of the blood. During the winter, owing to various causes, the blood becomes loaded with impurities and loses its richness and vitality. Consequently, as soon as the bracing effect of cold air is lost, there is languor and lack of energy. The cure will be found in purifying and enriching the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest and best spring medicine because it is the greatest and best blood purifier. It overcomes that tired feeling because

it makes pure, rich blood. It gives strength to nerves and muscles because it endows the blood with new powers of nourishment. It creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, and thus builds up the whole system and prepares it to meet the change to warmer weather.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a medicine upon which you may depend. It is the only true blood purifier prominently before the public eye to-day. It has a record of cures unequalled in the history of medicine. It is the medicine of which so many people write, "Hood's Sarsaparilla does all that it is claimed to do." You can take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the confident expectation that it will give you pure blood and renewed health. Take it now.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the Public Eye To-day.

Teacher—What is greediness, Teddie? When is a person greedy?
Teddie (tentatively)—A little boy?
Teacher—Yes; when is a little boy greedy?
Teddie (promptly)—When he wants something that you want for yourself.—Judge.

Sympathetic.
De Spouter—What was that disturbance in the rear of the room when I was reciting Mrs. Hemans' poem last night?
Van Sharp—That was Old Soak weeping over the line, "He never 'smiled' again."—Town Topics.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid; and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.
A. W. GILSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

POETS who sing of a "shoreless sea" leave nothing in their imagination for the waves to break on and for ships to arrive at and land whale oil after a long voyage.—N. O. Picayune.

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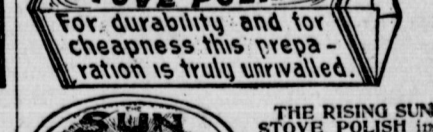
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can, without doubt, be cured in its early stages. It is a battle from the start, but with the right kind of weapons properly used it can be overcome and the insidious foe vanquished. Hope, courage, proper exercise, will-power, and the regular and continuous use of the best nourishing food-medicine in existence—

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—the wasting can be arrested, the lungs healed, the cough cured, bodily energies renewed and the physical powers made to assert themselves and kill the germs that are beginning to find lodgment in the lungs.

This renowned preparation, that has no doubt cured hundreds of thousands of incipient cases of Consumption, is simply Cod-liver Oil emulsified and made palatable and easy of assimilation, combined with the Hypophosphites, the great bone, brain and nerve tonic. Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists, 50c. and \$1.

IT IS BETTER TO LIVE.

I have sometimes felt that the burden of life was too heavy to bear. And have longed to lie down at the noontide. And rest and forget all my care. But ever my heart comes the message, Repeated again and again: "It is better to live and to suffer. Than to die to be rid of the pain."

There is rest in the darkness of dying. And end to the weary despair. The grave holds sure peace and calm silence. No sorrow nor pain can be there. But perhaps in the struggle of living, Is a soul that has need of my care— Some heart may be bearing a burden That my hand may lighten or share.

"T would be easy to say 'I am weary,' And lie down and give up the strife, To suffer no more with the headache And sorrow I meet in this life; But perhaps from my sorrow-swept heart strings A melody sweet may be wrung. And my life when they drink deep of suffering The tenderest songs may have sung.

'Tis so hard to be patient with living When all the world is a cry; So wearisome waiting for pleasures That will only come after we die; But even through all my complaining I can hear that soothing refrain: "It is better to live and to suffer. Than to die to be rid of the pain."

I will live and be strong and will suffer, If need be, until I find rest, When life and its trials are over; Though never my life should be blest. Though always the sun should be darkened By the clouds that hang over my way, I will trust that the light will be clearer When at last I awake "in the day."

—Home.



CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"I will tell you how Morstan died," he continued. "He had suffered for years from a weak heart, but he concealed it from everyone. I alone knew it. When in India, he and I, through a remarkable chain of circumstances, came into possession of a considerable treasure. I brought it over to England, and on the night of Morstan's arrival he came straight over here to claim his share. He walked over from the station, and was admitted by my faithful old Lal Chowdar, who is now dead. Morstan and I had a difference of opinion as to the division of the treasure, and we came to heated words. Morstan had sprung out of his chair in a paroxysm of anger, when he suddenly pressed his hand to his side, his face turned a dusky hue, and he fell backwards, cutting his head against the corner of the treasure-chest. When I stooped over him I found, to my horror, that he was dead.

"For a long time I sat half-distracted, wondering what I should do. My first impulse was, of course, to call for assistance; but I could not but recognize that there was every chance that I would be accused of his murder. His death at the moment of a quarrel, and the rash in his head, would be black against me. Again, an official inquiry could not be made without bringing out some facts about the treasure, which I was particularly anxious to keep secret. He had told me that no soul upon earth knew where he had gone. There seemed to be no necessity why any soul ever should know.

"I was still pondering over the matter, when, looking up, I saw my servant, Lal Chowdar, in the doorway. He stole in, and bolted the door behind him. "Do not fear, sahib," he said. "No one need know that you have killed him. Let us hide him away, and who is the wiser?" "I did not kill him," said I. Lal Chowdar shook his head, and smiled. "I heard it all, sahib," said he. "I heard you quarrel, and I heard the blow. But my lips are sealed. All are asleep in the house. Let us put him away together." That was enough to decide me. If my own servant could not believe my innocence, how could I hope to make it good before twelve foolish tradesmen in a jury box? Lal Chowdar and I disposed of the body that night, and within a few days the London papers were full of the mysterious disappearance of Capt. Morstan. You will see from what I say that I can hardly be blamed in the matter. My fault lies in the fact that we concealed, not only the body, but also the treasure, and that I have clung to Morstan's share as well as to my own. I wish you, therefore, to make restitution. Put your ears down to my mouth. The treasure is hidden in—"

At this instant a horrible change came over his expression; his eyes stared wildly, his jaw dropped, and he yelled in a voice I can never forget: "Keep him out! For Christ's sake keep him out!" We both stared round at the window behind us upon which his gaze was fixed. A face was looking in at us out of the darkness. We could see the whitening of the nose where it was pressed against the glass. It was a bearded, hairy face, with wild, cruel eyes and an expression of concentrated malevolence. My brother and I rushed towards the window, but the man was gone. When we returned to my father his head had dropped and his pulse had ceased to beat.

"We searched the garden that night, but found no sign of the intruder, save that just under the window a single footmark was visible in the flower-bed. But for that one trace, we might have thought that our imaginations had conjured up that wild, fierce face. We soon, however, had another and more striking proof that there were secret agencies at work all around us. The widow of my father's room was found open in the morning, his cupboards and boxes had been rifled, and upon his chest was fixed a torn piece of paper, with the words 'The sign of the four' scrawled across it. What the phrase meant, or who our secret visitor may have been, we never knew. As far as we can judge, none of my father's property had been actually stolen, though everything had been turned out. My brother and I naturally associated this peculiar incident with the

fear which haunted my father during his life; but it is still a complete mystery to us."

The little man stopped to relight his hookah, and puffed thoughtfully for a few moments. We had all sat absorbed, listening to his extraordinary narrative. At the short account of her father's death Miss Morstan had turned deadly white, and for a moment I feared that she was about to faint. She rallied, however, on drinking a glass of water which I quietly poured out for her from a Venetian carafe upon the side table. Sherlock Holmes leaned back in his chair with an abstracted expression and the lids drawn low over his glittering eyes. As I glanced at him I could not but think how on that very day he had complained bitterly of the commonplaceness of life. Here, at least, was a problem which would tax his sagacity to the utmost. Mr. Thaddeus Sholto looked from one to the other of us with an obvious pride at the effect which his story had produced, and then continued between the puffs of his overgrown pipe.

"My brother and I," said he, "were, as you may imagine, much excited as to the treasure which my father had spoken of. For weeks and for months we dug and delved in every part of the garden, without discovering its whereabouts. It was maddening to think that the hiding place was on his very lips at the moment that he died. We could judge the splendor of the missing riches by the chaplet which he had taken out. Over this chaplet my brother Bartholomew and I had some little discussion. The pearls were evidently of great value, and he was averse to part with them, for, between friends, my brother was himself a little inclined to my father's fault. He thought, too, that if we parted with the chaplet, it might give rise to gossip, and finally bring us into trouble. It was all that I could do to persuade him to let me find out Miss Morstan's address and send her a detached pearl at fixed intervals, so that, at least, she might never feel destitute."

"It was a kindly thought," said our companion, earnestly. "It was extremely good of you."

The little man waved his hand deprecatingly. "We were your trustees," he said. "That was the view which I took of it, though Brother Bartholomew could not altogether see it in that light. We had plenty of money ourselves. I desired no more. Besides, it would have been such bad taste to have treated a young lady in so scurvy a fashion. 'Le mauvais gout mène au crime.' The French have a very neat way of putting these things. Our difference of opinion on this subject went so far that I thought it best to set up rooms for myself; so I left Pondicherry lodge, taking the old khitmutgar and Williams with me. Yesterday, however, I learned that an event of extreme importance had occurred. The treasure has been discovered. I instantly communicated with Miss Morstan, and it only remains for us to drive out to Norwood and demand our share. I explained my views last night to Brother Bartholomew; so we shall be expected, if not welcome, visitors."

Mr. Thaddeus Sholto ceased, and sat twitching on his luxurious settee. We all remained silent, with our thoughts



THE LITTLE MAN STOPPED TO LIGHT HIS HOOKAH.

upon the new development which the mysterious business had taken. Holmes was the first to spring to his feet. "You have done well, sir, from first to last," said he. "It is possible that we may be able to make you some small return by throwing some light upon that which is still dark to you. But, as Miss Morstan remarked just now, it is late, and we had best put the matter through without delay."

Our new acquaintance very deliberately coiled up the tube of his hookah, and produced from behind a curtain a very long befringed top coat with Astrakhan collars and cuffs. This he buttoned tightly up, in spite of the extreme closeness of the night, and finished his attire by putting on a rabbit-skin cap with hanging lappets which covered the ears, so that no part of him was visible save his mobile and peaky face. "My health is somewhat fragile," he remarked, as he led the way down the passage. "I am compelled to be a valetudinarian."

Our cab was awaiting us outside, and our programme was evidently rearranged, for the driver started off at once at a rapid pace. Thaddeus Sholto talked incessantly, in a voice which rose high above the rattle of the wheels. "Bartholomew is a clever fellow," said he. "How do you think he found out where the treasure was? He had come to the conclusion that it was somewhere indoors; so he worked out all the cubic space of the house and made measurements everywhere, so that not one inch should be unaccounted for. Among other things, he found that the height of the building was seventy-four feet, but on adding together the heights of all the separate rooms, and making every allowance for the space between, which he ascertained by borings, he could not bring the total to more than seventy feet. There were four feet unaccounted for. These could only be at the top of the building. He knocked a hole, therefore, in the lath-and-plaster ceil-

ing of the highest room, and there, sure enough, he came upon another little garret above it, which had been sealed up and was known to no one. In the center stood the treasure-chest, resting upon two rafters. He lowered it through the hole, and there it lies. He computes the value of the jewels at not less than half a million sterling."

At the mention of this gigantic sum we all stared at one another open-eyed. Miss Morstan, could we secure her rights, would change from a needy governess to the richest heiress in England. Surely it was the place of a loyal friend to rejoice at such news; yet I am ashamed to say that selfishness took me by the soul, and that my heart turned as heavy as lead within me. I stammered out some few halting words of congratulation, and then sat downcast, with my head drooped, deaf to the babble of our new acquaintance. He was clearly a confirmed hypochondriac, and I was dreamily conscious that he was pouring forth interminable trains of symptoms, and imploring information as to the composition and action of innumerable quack nostrums, some of which he bore about in a leather case in his pocket. I trust he may not remember any of the answers which I gave him that night. Holmes declares that he overheard me caution him against the great danger of taking more than two drops of castor oil, while I recommended strychnine in large doses as a sedative. However that may be, I was certainly relieved when our cab pulled up with a jerk and the coachman sprang down to open the door.

"This, Miss Morstan, is Pondicherry lodge," said Mr. Thaddeus Sholto, as he handed her out.

CHAPTER V.

THE TRAGEDY OF PONDICHERRY LODGE. It was nearly eleven o'clock when we reached this final stage of our night's adventures. We had left the damp fog of the great city behind us, and the night was fairly fine. A warm wind blew from the westward, and heavy clouds moved slowly across the sky, with half a moon peeping occasionally through the rifts. It was clear enough to see for some distance, but Thaddeus Sholto took down one of the side-lamps from the carriage to give us a better light upon our way.

Pondicherry lodge stood in its own grounds, and was girt round with a very high stone wall topped with broken glass. A single narrow iron-clamped door formed the only means of entrance. On this our guide knocked with a peculiar postman-like rat-tat.

"Who is there?" cried a gruff voice from within.

"It is I, McMurdo. You surely know my knock by this time."

There was a grumbling sound and a clanking and jarring of keys. The door swung heavily back, and a short, deep-chested man stood in the opening with the yellow light of the lantern shining upon his protruded face and twinkling, distrustful eyes.

"That you, Mr. Thaddeus? But who are the others? I had no orders about them from my master."

"No, McMurdo? You surprise me! I told my brother last night that I should bring some friends."

"He hasn't been out of his room to-day, Mr. Thaddeus, and I have no orders. You know very well that I must stick to regulations. I can let you in, but your friends they must just stop where they are."

This was an unexpected obstacle. Thaddeus Sholto looked about him in a perplexed and helpless manner. "This is too bad of you, McMurdo!" he said. "If I guarantee them, that is enough for you. There is the young lady, too. She cannot wait on the public road at this hour."

"Very sorry, Mr. Thaddeus," said the porter, inexorably. "Folk may be friends of yours, and yet no friends of the master's. He pays me well to do my duty, and my duty I'll do. I don't know none of your friends."

"Oh, yes, you do, McMurdo," cried Sherlock Holmes, genially. "I don't think you can have forgotten me. Don't you remember the amateur who fought three rounds with you at Allison's rooms on the night of your benefit four years back?"

"Not Mr. Sherlock Holmes!" roared the prize fighter. "God's truth! how could I have mistook you? If instead of 'standin' there so quiet you had just stepped up and given me that cross hit of yours under the jaw, I'd ha' known you without a question. Ah, you're one that has wasted your gifts, you have! You might have aimed high, if you had joined the fancy."

"You see, Watson, if all else fails me I have still one of the scientific professions open to me," said Holmes, laughing. "Our friend won't keep us out in the cold now, I am sure."

"In you come, sir, in you come—you and your friends," he answered. "Very sorry, Mr. Thaddeus, but orders are very strict. Had to be certain of your friends before I let them in."

Inside, a gravel path wound through desolate grounds to a huge clump of a house, square and prosaic, all plunged in shadow save where a moonbeam struck one corner and glimmered in a garret window. The vast size of the building, with its gloom and its deathly silence, struck a chill to the heart. Even Thaddeus Sholto seemed ill at ease, and the lantern quivered and rattled in his hand.

"I cannot understand it," he said. "There must be some mistake. I distinctly told Bartholomew that we should be here, and yet there is no light in his window. I do not know what to make of it."

"Does he always guard the premises in this way?" asked Holmes.

"Yes; he has followed my father's custom. He was the favorite son, you know, and I sometimes think that my father may have told him more than he ever told me. That is Bartholomew's window up there where the moonshine strikes. It is quite bright, but there is no light from within, I think."

"None," said Holmes. "But I see the glint of a light in that little window beside the door."

"Ah, that is the housekeeper's room. That is where old Mrs. Bernstone sits. She can tell us all about it. But perhaps you would not mind waiting here for a minute or two, for if we all go in together, she may be alarmed. But hush! What is that?"

He held up the lantern, and his hand shook until the circles of light flickered and wavered all round us. Miss Morstan seized my wrist, and we all stood with thumping hearts, straining our ears. From the great black house there sounded through the silent night the saddest and most pitiful of sounds—the shrill, broken whimpering of a frightened woman.

"It is Mrs. Bernstone," said Sholto. "She is the only woman in the house. Wait here. I shall be back in a moment." He hurried for the door, and knocked in his peculiar way. We could see a tall old woman admit him and sway with pleasure at the very sight of him.

"Oh, Mr. Thaddeus, sir, I am so glad you have come! I am so glad you have come, Mr. Thaddeus, sir!" We heard her reiterated rejoicings until the door was closed and her voice died away into a muffled monotone.

Our guide had left us the lantern. Holmes swung it slowly round, and peered keenly at the house, and at the



HE HELD UP THE LANTERN.

great rubbish heaps which cumbered the grounds. Miss Morstan and I stood together, and her hand was in mine. A wondrous subtle thing is love, for here were we two who had never seen each other before that day, between whom no word or even look of affection had ever passed, and yet now in an hour of trouble our hands instinctively sought for each other. I have marveled at it since, but at the time it seemed the most natural thing that I should go out to her so, and, as she has often told me, there was in her also the instinct to turn to me for comfort and protection. So we stood hand in hand, like two children, and there was peace in our hearts for all the dark things that surrounded us.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BOOK LEARNING.

It Does Not Inform One Upon All Matters in Life.

It is said to be a true story of an English clergyman that, on his appointment to a country living, he went about from house to house asking why the good wives did not go to church on Sunday afternoons. "Milking the cows" was the universal answer. On Sunday morning, therefore, he spoke his mind. "I have been round the parish," he said, "and find you all make the same excuse. Now I have only one thing to request, and that is that you milk your cows the last thing on Saturday night and the first thing on Monday morning."

"Who could harken to a man in the pulpit, or out of it, after that?" said one old countryman. "But then, you see he's a book-larn't man!"

Another "book-larn't man" was standing by one day when a country parson was looking at his cows.

"Poor old lady! poor old lady!" said the country parson, apostrophizing one quietly chewing her cud. "I'm afraid we must soon part company."

"But why?" exclaimed the other.

"To go to the butcher's."

"To go to the butcher's? Why, I have always thought cows died a natural death, and that we only ate oxen!"

Dawkins, the countryman of the previous tale, was on the other side of the hedge grunting emphatically at intervals, and the country parson looked across at him with a twinkle in his eye.

"What do you think of that, Dawkins?" asked he.

"Wherever has he hid himself all these days?" asked Dawkins, in irrepressible scorn. "But then," twinkling back at his master, "he's a scholar, ain't he? He never ate cow beef! He's a he!"

Youth's Companion.

Jew the Only Correct Name.

Jew refers to the religion which the Jews profess, says the editor of Jewish Tidings. Hebrew refers to a language which they no longer speak, and has consequently no meaning at the present time. Israelite refers to a nation which they at one time formed, and it has at present no significance except when reference is made to the ancient nation. The Jews are a religious community, and that is all that separates them, or rather distinguishes them, from their fellow citizens. The Jews do not call themselves Hebrews. A few who do not know any better may call themselves so, but they are wrong. Those who know what is right call themselves Jews, and that is the only correct name.

Always Hungry.

Gus De Smith—Russell Sage is a very small cat.

Hosletter McGinnis—Yes, may be so, but he is a big gobbler, all the same.—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

The Coffee's Weakness.

Master (angrily)—What did you put in this coffee?

Maid (innocently)—Nothing but water, sir.—Detroit Free Press.

The Desert of Sahara is as large as all that portion of the United States lying west of the Mississippi.

THE LAST BOND ISSUE.

Beneficial Results of a Very Necessary Transaction.

A reader in Alabama sends us a newspaper clipping criticising the action of Secretary Carlisle with reference to the last issue of bonds, and asks an explanation. He says that he cannot believe that Mr. Carlisle did what the clipping implies.

This matter has been a good deal discussed. It is true the syndicate took the bonds was able to sell some of them at a large advance in a short time. This was due to the restoration of confidence that followed the placing of the loan. The country was dangerously near to the suspension of gold payments. Congress had refused to do anything to sustain the credit of the government. Large amounts of gold had been withdrawn from the treasury, and much of it was shipped abroad. The secretary had an offer for bonds at three per cent. If congress would authorize them to be made specifically payable in gold. The emergency was great and the danger imminent, and Secretary Carlisle made the best bargain he could at the time. The syndicate that took the bonds not only agreed to furnish the gold, but to protect the country from large exports of gold until next fall.

The effect of this was immediate. Confidence was restored, withdrawals of gold from the treasury immediately ceased, and the price of the bonds at once went up. It was the successful placing of the loan and the restoration of confidence that enabled the syndicate to advance prices so rapidly. It has, doubtless, made good profits, but it was noticed the other day that it was buying gold at a premium in order to carry out its contract to prevent shipments of gold from this country.

The great improvement in business that has taken place since those dark days in February has vindicated the wisdom of the deal made by Secretary Carlisle. Although a four per cent. loan is called high now, it was very low some years ago. Even last February a gold bond could have been negotiated at three per cent., but the secretary had no choice but to act at once. By doing so he greatly strengthened the credit of the country and doubtless averted a panic. Before he acted European holders of our securities were throwing them on the market. Since then Europe has been buying our securities again. The following table shows what securities have been placed abroad since the loan was negotiated:

United States 4's placed abroad.....	\$2,250,000
U. S. Central debenture bonds.....	8,500,000
U. S. refunding bonds.....	8,500,000
Chicago & St. Louis bonds.....	2,000,000
Southern railway bonds.....	1,750,000
Chicago & Ohio bonds, about.....	1,250,000
Mo., Kansas & Texas bonds, about.....	750,000
Manhattan elevated bonds.....	8,500,000
Other bonds estimated.....	8,000,000
Net movement in stocks, estimated at about 100,000 shares.....	2,500,000
Total shipments since February 14.....	\$68,000,000

Touching this transaction and its effects the Springfield Republican says:

"Wonders have certainly been performed by the syndicate. It accepted the contract of building up and protecting the treasury gold reserve on terms which yielded it an enormous profit, but it has done a great work for the government and the country in return. It organized powerful banking interests against the gold raid, drew on its foreign balances freely in order to meet the demands of those having debts to pay in Europe, and thus stopped the export of gold and the withdrawal of gold from the treasury, and caused frightened holders of American securities abroad to end their selling movement and finally to begin buying again. By its own openly-proclaimed faith in the stability of the country's credit, the syndicate has inspired faith in others both at home and abroad, and so much having been effected, recovery from the great depression has naturally followed and the rest of the syndicate's task been rendered comparatively easy."

In other words, though the secretary, abandoned by congress, was compelled to make a hard bargain, the results have been worth all the money they cost, and a great deal more.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WAGES STILL ADVANCING.

Substantial Industrial Improvement Under Democratic Rule.

The upward course of wages still continues to make the progress of returning industrial prosperity and vindicate the wisdom of the economic policy embraced in the new tariff law. The wages of all the cotton operatives in Fall River, Mass., were advanced twelve and one-half per cent. within a few days, and twenty-five thousand working people in one city were made happy. Also a similar advance took place in New Bedford, Mass., where twenty-five thousand were also affected.

The Quinebaug and Danielsonville Manufacturing companies, whose mills are located in various towns in Connecticut; the State Woolen company, of Webster, Mass.; the Vassalborough woolen mills, near Augusta, Me.; the Burke Hall company, Rowley, Mass.; the Weybosset woolen mills, Olneyville, R. I.; the Dyerville Manufacturing company, Dyerville, R. I.; B. S. Stevens, manufacturer of woolsens, Quinebaug, Conn., and John Chase & Sons, manufacturers of cassimeres, Webster, Mass., have all advanced wages from five to fifteen per cent. thousands of operatives are benefited by the fact.

This is good news for the country, because it proves a healthful and substantial industrial improvement. It is bad for the calamity howlers and the advocates of McKinleyism, who insist that people can be taxed into riches and robbed until they are made wealthy. But the country will be the better because of the exposure of the fraudulent pretenses of these quack economists in time to prevent their restoration to power. Every advance in wages is a nail in the coffin of the republican party.—Kansas City Times.

One of the most pathetic proofs of the indefinite survival of evil is that on the edge of the twentieth century the republican party is still alive, and apparently hopeful of some years to come.—Albany Argus.

It looks as if the hard times issue would be eliminated from the next political campaign. This is the most powerful obstacle that the party in power has had to meet.—Boston Herald.

A PRESIDENCY FOR SALE.

Republican Tricksters Who Are Manipulating Matters.

Gov. McKinley has been in politics for a good many years, and his associations have been such that he knows how public favors are best obtained from the persons that control in the republican party. He won his way to preferment through the assistance of those who sought high protection as the means of their own enrichment. He became the representative of aggregated capital because it could use him and he could serve its purposes. Backed by it he was the dauntless champion of special legislation as dictated by those who ran his campaigns and procured him the place in congress where he could best advance their interests. He long since realized how little the rank and file have to do with the selection of republican officials, and how essential it is to have the support of those who, in the rank of leadership, have attained to that absolutism which wins the title of "boss."

It is for these reasons that the governor has not wanted to hear the voice of the people. His record as governor of Ohio has condemned his administrative ability. Mismanagement of his own affairs shows how poorly he is qualified to manage the affairs of a great nation. He encounters the active hostility of Foraker and the jealous promptings of Sherman, in his own state, yet with the Machiavellian arts of the modern politician, he schemes for the presidential nomination. He is proclaiming his candidacy in every quarter. He is at his post of duty when he cannot discover a better place in which to help the chances of realizing upon his crowning ambition. As facts come out regarding the recent bidding of the president "makers" at Washington, the eyes of the people are opened to the farcical part they play in running the g. o. p.

Platt is willing to deal, as he always is. His terms will in no wise shock the sensibilities of Mr. McKinley. Platt will undertake to deliver the delegation of New York provided he is given complete control of federal patronage in that state, and the naming of a cabinet official outside of the secretary of the treasury; for that place the thrifty Buckeye office-seeker has promised to his financial backer in his own state. Foster will serve upon more favorable terms because of his enmity to Sherman, and some of the other gentlemen interested are animated by a policy of "anything to beat Harrison," as well as other valuable and valid considerations. It looks as though a deal might be made to secure the nomination to the governor.

In this connection it is of interest to know that the election of McKinley would tend to the restoration of McKinleyism, so emphatically repudiated by the country, and so unquestionably responsible for the business and financial distress from which the nation is now recovering.

The people of the United States should bear this in mind. They cannot ignore the law of self-preservation. They cannot afford to reestablish the sway of the trusts, the combines and centralized wealth, wrung from the people by the promoters and the beneficiaries of McKinleyism. They dare not invite a return of the deplorable condition to which the country was brought by the practical workings of McKinleyism. They dare not restore the domination of the classes and place the masses at the mercy of those who promulgated McKinleyism for the most selfish, sordid and unparliamentary purposes. It is the rotaries of McKinleyism who complacently regard the presidency as a matter of barter and sale; a crime against our institutions that the American people will not sanction.—Detroit Free Press.

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

The New York Tribune is pleased to observe that Mr. Platt has ceased to be a power. Well, perhaps.—Boston Herald.

Apparently Mr. Thomas Brackett Reed finds the cutting of bait a most absorbing occupation. Mr. Reed knows how to keep silent sometimes.—N. Y. World.

It is a relief to hear that Harrison does not want another term as president. There is not the slightest danger of his encountering a disappointment.—Detroit Free Press.

The outlook is a little gloomy for the democracy, but the man who is acquainted with the party's history will not be in any hurry to write its obituary.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat (Rep.).

McKinley's friends are claiming that they have secured the North Carolina delegation, but what will that profit a candidate who does not know how to execute the Indiana back-somersaults in straddling the coinage question?—N. Y. World.

Business revival is here, and daily grows more pronounced. But it is a sign deserving particular notice and also the consideration of the student of economics, that instead of wages being the last to experience the benefits of recovery, they have begun to rise coincidentally with the beginning of trade revival.—Boston Transcript (Rep.).

American wools are still making their way in foreign markets under the beneficent and stimulating influence of the reform tariff law. With free raw wool, Yankee ingenuity and the matchless skill of American artisans the world will bow down to your Uncle Sam as a manufacturer of wools. All the old man needed was a fair chance and the democratic congress gave it to him.—Kansas City Times.

There seems to be a difference of opinion about the degree of harmony existing in the ranks of the republican party. The Chicago Inter Ocean (rep.) says: "Whatever broils may disturb the democratic party, the republican convention of 1896 will be peaceful, though spirited." The Washington Post (ind.), on the other hand, mentions republican factional disputes in New York, Delaware and Ohio, and adds: "There are other states where white-winged peace is not abiding in the republican household."—N. Y. Post.

The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1895.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

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

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



TIME TABLE

Table with columns for time, station, and train type. Includes entries for Cedar Grove, Elmdale, Strong, and other local stations.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS

Miss Frankie Watson is visiting in Emporia. Dr. A. M. Conaway left, Tuesday, for a business trip to Colorado. J. S. Doolittle has gone on a visit to his ranche in New Mexico.

Ed. R. Ferlet, of Hamilton, Greenwood county, arrived here, yesterday, on a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferlet. He will return home, tomorrow.

DEATH OF JAMES MCNEE. At half past two o'clock, Monday afternoon, May 20, 1895, at his residence, west of this city, James McNece departed this life, after a long and painful illness, in the 66th year of his age.

DISTRICT COURT PROCEEDINGS. LUCIEN EARLE, JUDGE. In the cases of T. J. Browning, P. C. Jeffrey and Jones Austin vs. Cottonwood Falls Creamery Co., account: a nunc pro tunc journal entry of judgment was ordered, as of Feb. 15, 1893.

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

BOOKS & FREE. For one "CAP SHEAF" Soda wrapper and six cents in stamps. POPULAR NOVELS BY POPULAR AU HORS. We have secured from one of the largest publishing houses in New York City a list containing 100 Novels by the most popular authors in the world.

THE OLD GRAY VOLUNTEER.



WHEN you polish up your old canteen and buckle on your belt, then you get the queerest feelin's 'at a feller ever felt: For you're apt to see things double, ever 'time you shut your eyes. It's a gay an' dashin' volunteer, and then, contrarywise, it's an old rheumatid veteran comes hobblin' into view—An you can't git rill o' feelin' like as both of 'em is you. And your name's down on the honor roll, no matter how it's spelt. When you polish up your old canteen and buckle on your belt, there's your long, blue army overcoat, moth'ed and out o' style. And the war you wore it in so old your hat's had time to spile; But your pension comes so reg'lar 'at you never quite forget. The rattle of the drum an' fife, an' you kin hear 'em yet. An it makes you feel at sixty odd like you was twenty-one. And "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "It's Johnny Git Yer Gun." Makes the frost 'at's in your mustache and your old gray whiskers melt. When you polish up your old canteen and buckle on your belt, but the tune 'at's 'bout the sweetest to us boys in blue or gray. And 'at's got the saddest music in it either side could play. Is the one 'at goes with muffled drums and slow and solemn tread. But there's lots o' glory in it, too, for us an' for the dead. And your heart beats quick and quicker as you take your comrade's hand. And you live the war all over as you tell or understand 'Bout the charge you made at Gettysburg and how the powder smelt.—When you polish up your old canteen and buckle on your belt.—Edwin S. Hopkins, in Puck.

A GLAD MEMORIAL ON DAY.

EE, mamma! what a lot of pretty flowers I have got. I have plenty for the graves to-morrow, and I stopped and covered that lonely grave as I came by. The flowers I planted there last year will soon cover it. Don't you hope some one will find poor Uncle George's grave and take care of it as I do of this lonely stranger's grave? "Yes, dear! I hope so, but we can never know where or how he died! It would be such a comfort if we could

"Oh mamma! we are going to have a hard storm. I wish papa and George were home so as not to get wet." She stood a few moments watching the clouds, then turned to look at her favorite playhouse under a large tree with clematis climbing over it so as to form a bower. George had made a bench for her there. "Mamma," said Nellie, "there is an old man on the bench in my playhouse, and he will get so wet; may I go and ask him in till the storm is over?"

"Yes, Nellie; run quickly, for the rain is almost here."

The man did not stir until Nellie laid her hand on his and said: "Please, sir, the rain is very near; won't you come home with me till it is over?"

He started and looked at the child and then at the clouds, and rising said: "Thank you, my child, I will, indeed, be glad of shelter. I have walked further than I ought, and sat down to rest, and I was thinking and did not notice the storm, but could not have reached town in time if I had."

Mrs. Gorden met them at the door and drew forward an easy chair for the stranger. He thanked her courteously, saying he was sorry to trouble her, then all sat silent while the rain poured and the thunder crashed almost continually; but finally having spent his fury, it gradually died until at last they could speak and be heard, and Mrs. Gorden said: "You are a stranger here, are you not? and one of our soldiers, too, I think," as she glanced at his empty sleeve.

"Yes, madam, I was a soldier and nearly laid down my life for my country. I gave all else but that."

"It was a terrible war," said Mrs. Gorden, sadly, "and those who did not go into it suffered, too."

"Yes, madam, many lost their nearest and dearest in that dreadful time, but I think few returned as I did to find all they had loved dead."

"That must have been hard to bear. Thank God! that dreadful war is over. To-morrow is Memorial day, and we shall go to the cemetery to lay our tribute of flowers on our soldiers' graves."

ily to speak to, and I had not a thought to ever see one of them again until I reached the other side, and when I saw this lad come in I almost thought it was my old self come back again."

"Yes, brother, George is very like you were when you bade us good-by and marched away to death, as we have so long supposed. We can never thank God enough for His great mercy in bringing you home once more."

"And, dear Uncle George, you will go with us to-morrow to decorate the poor soldiers' graves, and then come home with us and stay always, won't you?" said Nellie, slipping her hand in his. The tears filled his eyes, but before he could speak his brother answered for him: "Yes, Nellie, Uncle George has come home to stay. We shall never let him leave us again until God calls him to a better home."

Then Nellie said, as she twined her arm around her father's neck: "Oh, papa! won't this be a glad Memorial day!"—Mrs. R. L. Moody, in Western Rural.

ENGLAND'S FIRST COMMONER.

A Position of Great Importance and Dignity.

The position of the British speaker is somewhat unfamiliar to the experience of other nations. He is the appointee of the house itself by free election, and while he is necessarily subject to reelection at the opening of each new parliament, his reelection has never been even opposed, except on one occasion, during the long period of two hundred years. Once elected, therefore, the speaker practically holds office till he chooses to resign. In no case is a British speaker ever likely to be chosen from the ranks of very active partisans; indeed, there is no such case upon record. The government of the day is charged with the duty of proposing a suitable candidate, and his resignation by the house would entail the resignation of the ministry, but there is no reason why he should even be selected from the party of the government. There have been cases in which an opposition member of special personal fitness has been chosen, and it is a curious fact that such a course has even become common in some of the Australasian colonies, whose parliamentary practice is scrupulously framed upon the British model. To be the "First Commoner of England," the representative of the representative chamber which actually rules the empire, is of course an object of ambition, and if a suitable candidate can be found in the government party he is likely to be chosen; on the other hand, it may be doubted whether it is possible to point to any public position where personal fitness enters so largely into the calculations of those entrusted with selection to an important office. It is encouraging to find that the result has been that dignity and impartiality have distinguished the holders of the office for hundreds of years. Perhaps it is equally important to find that the influence of these two moral qualities has been found equal to the task of maintaining order and curbing excitement during centuries of national life where the coercive powers vested in holder of the office itself are so small as to depend entirely for enforcement upon the vote of the house in each case.—Harper's Weekly.

The Troublesome Khedive. The Khedive is not a wise ruler, perhaps not even an endurable one, but still it is in his name that we English govern; and to have to perpetually hinting that he must be deposed, or even his house superseded, is not pleasant—not a process which, however necessary—and we are not denying its necessity—tends to diminish the English civilians' drawback in governing their disagreeableness to the upper classes of the governed. They get along with the proletariat well enough, for the latter like justice and light taxation, but the gentry, who feel throttled by our inflexibility and "priggish" desire for European justice, cannot reconcile themselves to our authority. They fret, and their titular ruler frets, and those whom they influence fret, till, whenever there is a jar, rumors are circulated of approaching revolt, and alarmists talk of massacre, and half Europe looks on, thinking that though the English govern successfully, they govern without amiability or consideration for feelings, which the continent holds to be exceedingly important. The Khedive is, we do not doubt, a forward person; but we do not know a European prince who, in his position, would not be boiling over, or who, if a weak man, would not be tempted to give little pin pricks to his aggressive tutor whenever he saw that that was safe.—London Spectator.

Spring's Tired Feeling. Every year when it was spring he had that "tired feeling." A vernal-like deceptitude went through his system stealing; he lost his animus and vim in premature senility, in apathetic lethargy and general debility. So he dosed up on thoroughwort, on sassafras and cherry, on motherwort and wintergreen and tea of elderberry, on rhubarb, wormwood, mullein leaves, on dock and sassafras, on osier bloodroot, catnip tea—but still grew ill and listless. He dosed on pennyroyal tea enough to keep a troop full, and sulphur and like remedies he took 'em by the scoopful; but still his features grew more wan, his muscles all grew ropier, although he took all remedies within the pharmacopoeia. But now he's dropped all medicine and just goes out inhaling the vernal air that blows around to cure him of his ailing. He gulps the spring atmosphere, grows strong and self-reliant, and on this ozone regimen he's grown into a giant.—N. Y. World.

Dick—"What! Out of a job again, I thought you had a permanent place?" Tom—"So did I." They said the building was fireproof; but, confound it, I was fired in less than a fortnight.—Boston Transcript.

The art of pleasing consists in being pleased. To be amiable is to be satisfied with one's self and others.—Hazlitt.

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.

Single Tax Municipal.

Let us first state exactly what the Single Tax proposition is. We propose to relieve from taxation all personal property, incomes, buildings, and improvements to real estate generally. The only tax we would retain is the tax now levied on the value of land; and that tax we would increase sufficiently to make up the deficiency caused by the relief of the other items.

THE ADVANTAGES.

For this method the following advantages are claimed:

1. It would be certain; that is to say, the tax could not be evaded. Land "lies out of doors" and can not be hidden. Land values are more easily appraised by the assessor than any other species of property, especially when the speculative element is eliminated.

2. It would be wise, because its effects would be to remove burdens from commerce, industry, and business generally. By discouraging the withdrawal of land from use, and encouraging its improvement, it would expand opportunity for labor, augment wealth, and increase the reward of industry and thrift. Tax dogs, and there are less dogs. Tax trade, and there is less trade. Tax houses, there are fewer and poorer houses. But tax land, and there is not a square foot less land.

3. It would be equal, because every one would pay taxes in proportion to the amount of land value which he appropriated to his own use.

4. It would be just, because it would not fall upon enterprise, labor and thrift, but upon the value of a special privilege—namely, the privilege of appropriating a part of the value created by the community. The value of land is a thing which is created entirely by the community at large. The value of each particular lot is caused or created by the whole of the people, not by any particular individual.

WHAT WOULD BE ABOLISHED.—See how uncertain, unwise, unequal, unjust and expensive are the tax on personal property and the tax on income. The more property a man has, the stronger is his interest in evading the tax, and the easier it is for him to do it. UNWISE.—Capital is wealth engaged in trade and industry. To tax capital is to put a burden on trade and to check industry.

Remember also that a tax on capital is one of those "indirect" taxes which do not "stay put," but are usually shifted. For instance, the tax on a retail merchant's stock of goods is passed on by the merchant to the buyer and consumer of the goods, in the shape of higher prices. But a tax on land values stays where it is put.

UNEQUAL AND UNJUST.—The taxes now levied on personal property reach only a mere wretched fragment of the total amount. Thus those who do pay are taxed much more than their fair share. Besides, it is difficult to apportion such taxes equally even among those who pay. Hence the agitation in Toronto for an amendment of the law relating to stocks of goods. Hence the movement in New York to abolish personal property taxes.

Why should the city take away from you a little of your capital every year, when you are employing it to promote trade and industry, and when your so employing it helps to make other people's land more valuable?

It is on this principle that the cities of Toronto and Hamilton have exempted machinery from taxation. Let them extend the principle.

EXPENSIVE.—In proportion to their amount these taxes cost more to collect than any others. But their greatest cost is in the items of honor, honesty and conscience—items which the nation can ill spare.

Doesn't Enjoy Paying Taxes. Editor Tax Reform Studies: Dear Sir: I am opposed to all taxation, because it interferes with my personal liberty, and thus makes me unhappy. I am compelled by the law and its officers to pay for things I do not want, and so I am prevented from buying things I do want.

A man once asked in surprise: "Who would build our courthouses if men generally believed as you do?" I answered that I had never had any need for a courthouse. If he thought he needed a courthouse, I had no objection to his building one, or to his getting any of his friends to help him, and that if a courthouse were needed it would be built voluntarily, the same as churches, hospitals, colleges, art galleries and music conservatories.

I do not believe that my house is any safer, or that my children are any better protected because I am obliged to go to a certain sum every year. The policeman sent from the city to lounge around out here gets eighty-three dollars a month. If we need such protection we could hire just as good a watchman for one half the money, and save what goes to support the political machine.

I differ from the revolutionary forefathers who were satisfied to be well taxed if they were allowed representation. I do not want to be represented. I will willingly forego voting or having any say as to who shall rule over

other people, if I can only be excused from paying a burdensome tax every year. I have never met a man who considered it a privilege to pay his taxes, or who did not grumble about them.

I do not like to be taxed to pay public officials to meddle in my own affairs. I want to use my own judgment about the quality of every thing I need or think I need.

All hail to the man who can suggest a peaceful way by which I can avoid paying any more taxes. Maybe I spend more money in some foolish manner, but I do it because it gives me pleasure, and so it is not a tax.

Yours very truly,
H. E. B. COURSEIN.
(There is a good deal of sense in what Mr. Coursein says.) B. H.

Your Address.

NEW YORK, 1895.

DEAR SIR—We are endeavoring to abolish personal property taxation in this state. We recognize the fact that it is useless to attempt to pass a general law to that effect, and in lieu thereof, we have introduced a bill permitting cities and counties to tax themselves as they please for local purposes.

In past years the farmers have endeavored to enact a rigid listing bill to enforce the collection of taxes on personal property by compelling every one to make a detailed exhibit of all his personal affairs. This would be as objectionable and disastrous as an income tax, and is opposed by us equally as vigorously. Such legislation has thus far only been prevented by the sending of delegations from this association and the large commercial bodies of this city to Albany.

To obviate the necessity of such spasmodic action, this association secured the introduction of the bill mentioned above. We recognize the futility of attempting to secure permanent legislation on this subject, unless, at the same time, we educate the farmer. This constitutes the important part of our work.

Yours very truly,
NEW YORK TAX REFORM ASSOCIATION.

17 UNION SQUARE WEST,
NEW YORK, March 28, 1895.

MR. ROBERT BAKER, SECRETARY—Dear Sir:—It would give me great pleasure to send your association a handsome check for the purposes of our association, but I need hardly tell you that since the panic our business has been so greatly depressed that I do not feel able to send you even a small check. It is simply an outrage the way we are taxed in this city. We have to pay a tax to the state and a tax to the city on our concern as a corporation, then the city comes in and tries to make me pay a tax on the amount of stock we have, and on top of that along comes Uncle Sam and wants a tax on our incomes. It seems to me that your letter is one of the best arguments I have ever read in favor of Henry George's views—that the tax should go back to the land. If that time ever comes about I think there will be a chance for prosperity.

Yours truly,
J. H. JOHNSTON & CO.
No. 172 Congress street,
BROOKLYN, March 1895.

Hon. Frank Gallagher, Assembly Chamber, Albany, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Gallagher:—Believing that on public questions you are likely to fairly consider the views of any of your fellow-citizens, I address you in favor of the passage of the Ainsworth bill to "provide for home rule in taxation." This bill does not commit its supporters to any general theory of taxation, although no doubt it numbers among its supporters very many of our fellow-citizens who, like myself, believe that the simpler and more direct taxation is made the greater will be public economy and the better and more jealously will the public interests be guarded. The passage of this bill would enable a community like ours, whose prosperity and the value of whose real estate largely depend upon the prosperity of its manufacturing interests, to consider what treatment of those interests in the distribution among its own citizens of the burden of taxation, would best promote the general welfare of the county.

The bill is, besides, a bill in the direction of that larger localization of power known as the "Home Rule Doctrine," to the promotion of which you are, I am sure, as I am, sincerely devoted. I look upon that doctrine as the sheet anchor of good government in the cities of the state. So far as the general welfare of the state will permit, I think Brooklyn and every other city should be permitted to administer its own affairs—subject, of course, to a scrupulous observance of the laws protecting the equal rights of all citizens.

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) EDWIN M. SHEPARD.

A Three Sided Reform.

The Evening Journal, Lewiston, Me., in a column editorial said: "We shall suffer from unequal taxation just as long as people fail to see that tax reform means reform in expenditure, the public retention of franchise and the reform of indirect taxation. By the reform of indirect taxation we mean, among other things, the reduction of the cost of living, the increase of municipal wealth and the reduction thereby of direct taxation," and closes with: "Until we diagnose our complaint correctly, we shall not correct our complaint."

Jingoes and Taxpayers.

The men who are loudest in shouting for new battle-ships and a strong foreign policy are not the ones upon whom the cost and burden of this jingoism would fall most heavily. It is the hard-working middle classes of producers who pay those millions which congress spends for warships, and such cool-headed, sensible people as most of these are have no patience with any policy which threatens even remotely, to lead this country into war or complications with foreign countries.—Springfield Republican.

FASHION LETTER.

What Women Will Wear During Summer Months—A New English Chestnut Variety of Novelty Suitings—Fancy Waists still the Rage—New Summer Capes.

[Special New York Correspondence.] Round waists continue to appear upon costumes and toilets of every description, and very charming are most of those made ready for warm weather wear with their widespread shoulder effects and pretty belt trimmings.

But these are not universally becoming, and for those who prefer other styles are offered the pointed corsage, often made double-breasted, the plaited Norfolk waist, the taut and stylish jacket bodice, a style that is neither a round one nor yet a coat, but something between the two—extending beyond the waist line some inches, but not wholly covering the hips. This jacket bodice has huge sleeves that are out of all sort of proportion to the size of the garment, but this is a fad of fashion which "goes." Wide revers and a rather deep rolling collar finish the bodice.

Handsome tailored costumes are formed of a new stylish make of English chevrot in beautiful color mixtures finely blended. The skirts are about four yards and a half around and but little stiffened. The jacket bodice is short and chic in effect, and a number have rounded corners, the closely fitted vest formed variously of heavy corded silk, ladies' cloth or fancy taffeta.



The sleeves of both gowns and jackets show not the least prospect of a change. The new est, most approved models have no heavy linings in them, eroline being substituted, of the lightest quality, and, although immense in size, the sleeves have a tendency to droop from the shoulder rather than stand erect in the rounder fashion.

Notwithstanding the great number of bewildering temptations in the way of novelty suitings, crepons, tweeds, heather-mixed Meltons, etc., plain stylish tailor cloths are still in demand.

The universal rage continues for fancy waists. New varieties are constantly produced by the modiste, and the majority of them are as charming as they are useful. There are also so many advantages and possibilities about these waists that it will be a very long time before they are given up by even those who seek novelty in dress; for both in style and fabric they are constantly presenting new effects and attractions. Many of the waists for youthful wearers and some of the yoke-skirted and princess dresses fasten up the back. The range in these waists extends from a simple box plaited style on chambray, batiste, pink, cream or blue linen, on through the list of foulards, shepherds' check silks, sarahs, fancy taffetas, to the delicious lace blouses for ceremonious wear.

Organdy, batiste, French and India muslin toilets will be in high fashion this summer, and lace by the league will be used to further enhance the charm of these dresses, with a change only of fascinating French embroideries and insertions. Lace insertion will be almost as much used as satin or velvet ribbon for bands, edgings and



borderings, in widths from a quarter of an inch to three inches. On account of the remarkably low price of silks of fine quality, plain or in every imaginable device, color and combination, a silk season is before us. Silk for entire costumes and evening toilets, silk for separate waists and skirts, for capes innumerable, for jacket bodices, elegant redingotes with elaborate shoulder effects for elderly women, silk petticoats, linings, foundations, and wash silks galore for tennis, lingerie and traveling costumes.

The styles and effects in new capes for the summer are literally endless, and in very many cases indescribable. All are extremely full in effect and the majority are elaborately trimmed. Corded silk, moire, velvet, satin duchess, also handsome fabrics matching the gown are chosen for capes for pressed gear, with garnitures of lace spangled galloon, ribbon or iridescent bead or jet passementeries. For summer wear will be brought to view some French dreams of artistic manipulation in lace, black, cream and butter colored. These capes show considerable variety and some are greatly elaborated, but in much simpler forms they are designed as a dainty finish to a pretty silk or sheer muslin or silk and wool church costume; in not a few instances, the cape, parasol, hat, or hat trimmings are formed of lace of one beautiful design in different widths.



"WHO ARE YOU?"

You must arrange your flowers and put them in water so they will keep fresh, Nellie."

"Yes, mamma, I will," and Nellie worked busily and lovingly with her treasures, while Mrs. Gorden, her mother, worked busily with her sewing. This little cottage home was in a lovely little valley in the foothills of the giant "Rockies," nestling there like some tiny bird's nest beside the clear little creek that came singing and dancing over the rocks. Mr. Gorden had come here from an eastern home, seeking for health, and thought no better place could be found than this fair nook in the hills. It looked to be all alone, but over the hills about two miles away was a busy little town, with church and school and stores, and still nearer was the cemetery where Nellie would go on the morrow to decorate the graves.

Mr. Gorden and his eighteen-year-old son George were absent for the day, and Mrs. Gorden and twelve-year-old Nellie were getting every thing ready for Decoration day. They had been too busy to notice a change in the weather until suddenly startled by a loud peal of thunder. Nellie sprang up and ran to the door and was surprised to see that a heavy shower was near, the clouds were very dark, and an ominous roar drawing rapidly nearer.

entered the room and the stranger raised his eyes to his face, then sprang to his feet exclaiming: "My God! Who are you? Speak quick!"

"I am George Gorden," said the young man, wondering.

"George Gorden, and you?" he turned to Mr. Gorden.

"I am James Gorden."

"Where from?"

"C—Ohio."

"And I am George Gorden of C—also."

The next moment the brothers were in each other's arms. It was long before any coherent word was spoken, and then George Gorden senior told of his wound, and long imprisonment and escape, and then weary months of sickness when name and home were forgotten, and then a slow coming back to life and sense, and at last of his return to the old home only to find that his father and mother were both dead, and his brother gone no one knew where, but it was thought that he too was dead.

"Oh James! that was a hard blow after all the rest that I had suffered, and again I was sick almost unto death; but after a time I tried to pick up the dropped stitches of my life, but it had been a long, weary pull, nearly thirty years since I have had one of my fam-

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

The Buckeye State Contributes the Story of a Veteran's Search.

How Fred Taylor, a Member of the Gallant 189th N. Y. V. I., Finally Found What He Has Sought Since the War Closed.

(From the Ashabula, Ohio, Beacon.)

Mr. Fred Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there enlisted in the 189th regiment, N. Y. V. I., with which he went through the war and saw much hard service. Owing to exposure and hardships during the service, Mr. Taylor contracted chronic diarrhoea from which he has suffered now over 33 years, with absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been his disease and the experiments of the doctors had killed him long ago. Laudanum was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches, his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average, and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, O., but the change in health came not. Finally on the recommendation of F. J. Hoffner, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured, Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box. "As a drowning man grasps at a straw so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of rescue. But after thirty years of suffering and fruitless search for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pills I commenced to feel better and when I had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills and his progress is steady and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleeps as well as in his youth. Color is coming back to his parched veins and he is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work.

As he concluded narrating his sufferings, experience and cure to a Beacon reporter, Mr. Taylor, who has been his faithful helper meet these many years, said he wished to add his testimony in favor of Pink Pills. "To the pills alone is due the credit of raising Mr. Taylor from a helpless invalid to the man he is to-day," said Mrs. Taylor. Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor caused the reporter to express the gratitude they feel or recommend to highly Pink Pills to suffering humanity. Any inquiries addressed to them at Geneva, O., regarding Mr. Taylor's case they will cheerfully answer, as they are anxious that the whole world shall know what Pink Pills have done for them and that suffering humanity may be benefited thereby. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

No Training of Snakes.

One cannot train or teach a snake to do anything whatever; their brain power is so limited that the marvel is how they have ever managed to survive in the great competition, especially when one finds that they are still on the "ascending curve" of evolution. Most of them can be tamed to some extent by constant human companionship and judicious handling (some species very much more readily than others); when they have learned to trust, to appreciate the fact that there is no necessity for self-defense, then they may be trusted, a principle which applies to most animals; and there the scope and possibility of their education comes to an end. After that the most that a skillful exhibitor can do with them is to adapt himself and his actions to their movements, which by familiarity he can pretty nearly anticipate, so that these may appear purposeful and intelligent. He may affect to listen to the serpent's counsels, or receive its kiss on his lips if its head inclines in an upward direction, or to guide it to some given spot, should it by chance glide horizontally or downward; just as the Indian snake-charmer takes deceptive advantage of the natural defiant attitude of the well-nigh untamable cobra de capello.—Chambers' Journal.

Why He Wanted the Kiss.

An amusing incident occurred the other evening at the home of one of Brooklyn's well-known citizens. It was at the dinner table and the family had been waiting for some time for the arrival of the head of the house. The father was unusually late, and when he entered the dining room he made the round of the table, kissing the upturned faces of the little ones. Everything went well until he reached his six-year-old son, a precocious lad. The father had kissed him and was about to take his seat at the head of the table when he was surprised at a request from the boy for a second kiss. The parent hastened to comply, and was stumped by the boy exclaiming: "Say, papa, what place did you stop in at on the way home? I like it." The boy was commanded to be silent, but later in the evening the husband admitted to his wife that he had met a friend and—well, you know how it goes. The boy will need watching as he grows up.—N. Y. Press.

A Big One for Four Years.

Uncle Gabe walked around the stewart football player with an air of critical curiosity; he looked up and down as he would have done a horse he was about to purchase.

"Amandy!"

"What is it, Gabe?"

"He's nigh on to six foot, ain't he?"

"Every inch of it."

"Weigh about one hundred and ninety odd?"

"I reckon."

"Well, football certainly does develop 'em most powerful."

"Certainly, a fine young man."

"Man? Mandy, Prof. Bunter told me himself that feller's in his fourth year! Talk about your oatmeal porridge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Question of Veracity.

"What did you mean by telling that 'infernal lie'?"

"What lie?"

"You said you were with Grant at the battle of Bull Run. Grant was not at Bull Run at all."

"Wasn't he?"

"No, he wasn't."

"Well, then, there ain't no lie out for I wasn't there either."—Texas Siftings.

STOP CROAKING.

Wages Are Advancing Rapidly—Over 200,000 Workers in Factories Had Their Wages Increased During Last April.

The following is a partial list of wage advances for the single month of April, 1905. Nearly all of these are in industries that are less protected than they were one or two years ago when wages were being reduced in them. Where the percentage of advance is not given it is because the reports usually said that the rates of 1893 or 1892 had been restored. The figures following each establishment indicate the per cent. of advance:

- Pakachong worsted mills, South Worcester, Mass., 15.
- Moses T. Stevens & Sons, three mills in New Hampshire, 15.
- Thomas Dolan & Co., Philadelphia, 15.
- Globe Iron works, Cleveland, O., 15.
- Wolfe, Shore & Co., Cardington, Pa., 5.
- Washington mills, Lawrence, Mass., 5.
- Richlayers' Co., Philadelphia, 5.
- Belding Bros. & Co. (silk), Rockville, Conn., 5.
- Willimantic linen Co., Willimantic, Conn., 5.
- American linen mills, Fall River, Mass., 5.
- Silk ribbon weavers, New York city, 5.
- Worumbro mills, Lisbon Falls, Me., 10.
- Fall River mills, Fall River, Mass., 10.
- G. Cotton Co., North Grosvenordale, Conn., 10.
- E. W. Chapin & Co., Chapinville, Mass., 10.
- U. S. Bunting Co., Lowell, Mass., 10.
- Lakeside Manufacturing Co., Leicester, Mass., 10.
- S. C. Cotton Co., Central Falls, R. I., 5 to 10.
- All cotton factories, Fall River, Mass., 12 1/2.
- All cotton factories, New Bedford, Mass., 3.
- Quinebaug & Dan, Co's., all in Connecticut, B. S. Stevens, Quinebaug, Conn., 15.
- Slater Woolen Co., Webster, Mass., 10.
- John Chase & Sons, Webster, Mass., 10.
- Yashonborough Mills, Augusta, Me., 10.
- Poland Paper Co., Mechanic Falls, Me., 10.
- Weybossett Woolen Mills, Olneyville, R. I., 5.
- Dyerville Mfg. Co., Dyerville, R. I., 5.
- J. M. Stearnes & Co., Williamsport, Pa., 10.
- William H. Grundy & Co., Bristol, Pa., 5.
- Linwood Mill, North Adams, Mass., 10.
- Woolen Co.'s mills, Westley, 10.
- Dodge Davis, Mfg. Co., Bristol, N. H., 23.
- Poland Paper Co., Mechanic Falls, Me., 12 1/2.
- Cocheo Cotton Mills, Dover, N. H., 5.
- Williamstown Mfg. Co., North Adams, Mass., 12.
- N. Pownall Co., North Adams, Mass., 12.
- Beaver and Eclipse Mills, North Adams, Mass., 12.
- Merino Mills, Olneyville, R. I., 10.
- Tyson Chrome works, Baltimore, Md., 10.
- Eddy Electric Co., Windsor, Conn., 10.
- Salmon Falls Mfg. Co., Salmon Falls, N. H., 5.
- Jesse Eddy woolen mills, Fall River, Mass., 10-15.
- S. K. Wilson woolen mill, Trenton, N. J., 10.
- Edwards Manufacturing Co., Augusta, Me., 10.
- Three cotton mills, Sunoco, N. H., 10.
- A. L. Sayles & Sons, Passaic, R. I., 5 (or).
- Norwalk Mills Co., Norwalk, Conn., 10.
- Stotts mill, Lowell, Mass., 5.
- Patig Paper Co., Warren, O., 10.
- Minnesota Iron Co., Minn., 10.
- Tube & Boiler works, Oil City, Pa., 10.
- Hamilton & Ludington, Iron Mountain, Mich., 10.
- Nichols mills, Franklin, R. I., 10.
- Morristown Woolen Co., Morristown, Pa., 10.
- Union mills, Moosup, Conn., 10.
- Stirling woolen mills, Lowell, Mass., 10.
- Cloak makers, Cincinnati, O., 25.

That the rising tide of prosperity did not stop in April is evident from the following list of wage advances during the first three days of May:

- Bell Lewis, Yates Mining Co., DuBois, Pa., 30-40 per cent.
- Helvetia Mining Co., DuBois, Pa., 30-40 per cent.
- Minnesota Iron Co., Minn., 10.
- Iron furnaces, Newcastle, Pa., 30.
- Sheridan's woolen mills, Seneca Falls, Foundries, Cleveland, O., 10.
- Farwell worsted mills, Central Falls, R. I., 15 cents per yard.
- Mahoning Valley works, Youngstown, O., 15 cents per day.
- Tomas furnace, Niles, O., 15.
- Phoenix Iron works, Meadville, Pa., 10.
- Cotton mills, Springfield, Me., 6 1/2.

Probably 250,000 workers are now getting better wages than six weeks ago and probably 100,000 more are now on strikes for higher wages with fair prospects for success. This is bad medicine for calamity howlers, but they will have to take it until they cease their croaking.

Comparing April, 1895, with April, 1892—the banner McKinley year—we have here a list of fifty-eight recorded wage advances, two of which (those at Fall River and New Bedford, Mass.) affected nearly 50,000 workers, whereas in April, 1892, we find no wage advances recorded, but instead a long list of wage reductions. The Reform club published a list of wage reductions, in protected industries only, during the first two years under the McKinley tariff law. This list contains forty-eight instances of wage reductions in April, 1892. But for lack of space we would print it and the present list of wage advances in parallel columns. It is not, however, necessary, as neither of these lists will be disputed, even by the greatest friends of McKinleyism. They will try to account for wage reductions now by the "unusual conditions" in each case, and will continue to assert that their theory is entirely sound, although, in both cases, the facts, not only would not fit it, but were exactly the reverse from those promised. B. W. H.

WAGES ADVANCING.

Going Up Faster Than They Went Down in the McKinley Times—Hundreds of Thousands of Laborers Benefited.

The rising tide of prosperity is now coming in so strongly that the republicans are compelled to get out of its way and in doing so to admit that business is rapidly reviving under the Wilson tariff bill.

As late as the 5th ult. the New York Tribune was still telling its readers that the wage-earners were in revolt because they could not get "the old rate of wages," and that "every week's payment brings home to them the fact that they have been persistently cheated, and that the democratic policy was not intended to, and in the nature of things cannot maintain the wages formerly paid." "Not only are wages not being restored," said the Tribune, but "the more severe competition with the labor of other lands only makes it more clearly impossible to restore them."

But the Tribune could not suppress the news of better times, and before the end of April admitted to its readers that "in a good many establishments wages have been advanced." On May 2 it again admitted that business was reviving with surprising vigor, but expressed great sorrow at the fact that the wage-earners should insist upon sharing in the revival. After declaring that "there seems to be a prospect that the woolen mills in Providence and the neighborhood will soon be shut down, on account of a controversy with the workers regarding wages," the Tribune continued:

"It is most unfortunate that this great industry, which has been so seriously depressed for the last two years, but has now begun to revive with surprising vigor, and has shown most gratifying progress in the effort to compete under new and trying circumstances with woolen manufacturers of other countries, should now be arrested by serious labor difficulties. It is to be hoped that better sense will prevail, and that for the time questions of wages may be deferred."

The 8,000 or 10,000 textile workers in and near Providence paid no attention to the Tribune's advice, but continued in revolt against McKinley wages. Other republican newspapers are still asserting that wages are not advancing and that it is folly for wage-earners to expect higher wages while democratic conditions exist. This is the position of the Philadelphia Press and the Boston Journal of Commerce. Regardless of the fact that several hundred thousands of wage-earners (mostly in textile mills) have had their wages advanced under the Wilson bill, and apparently in blank ignorance of the fact that strikes for higher wages were then on in several scores of woolen mills, the Boston Journal of Commerce late in April said:

"The advance of wages in one or two woolen mills, and the advance in some of our cotton mills, gives many the impression that there is to be a general advance all along the line in these industries. This is a great mistake. * * * It is folly to presume that woolen manufacturers can live and operate their mills on a closer margin. We have no doubt that our woolen men would like to pay more for labor in their mills if the present prices warranted it, but they do not; neither will they as long as we have so low duties on goods imported. It is hoped that the help in our woolen mills will understand this fact, and that no strikes will take place in that circle of business."

As a matter of fact nearly all of the reductions in 1893-4 have been restored, and often the laborers are striking for as high wages as they were getting before McKinley struck them in 1890. The republicans and protectionists cannot, with their little brooms, sweep back the rising tide of prosperity. If they were honest they would at once admit, as they will be forced to do later, that wages have advanced faster since this year than at any time during the last thirty years.

OUR REVENUE TRADE.

With What a Doleful Countenance Protectionists Editors Accept the Evidence of Reviving Trade.

It seems very odd that republican editors should accept the evidences of reviving trade with doleful countenances. They are indeed hard to please. In 1893, when the importations were light, the depression of our trade was treated by them as a misfortune, and attributed to the election of a democratic president. Now, when importations are increasing they revive the old cry of "a deluge of foreign goods," and lay the blame to "free trade"—the "free trade," by the way, being represented by an average tariff of 50.16 per cent. on dutiable imports last year!

The Tribune is particularly concerned over the increased importation of textile goods. The value of dry goods received at this port since January 1 has been \$45,010,136, against \$24,393,645 last year. That our people should actually feel able to buy more clothing this year than last seems a positive misfortune to the organ of McKinleyism. Even the consideration, from its point of view, that "the foreigner" has paid an increase of 80 per cent. in taxes for the support of our government fails to console it. The "inundation" of warm or serviceable raiment is a calamity. The importations represent "a debt for cloth."

The idea never enters the dense McKinley head that it takes two to trade; that trade means mutual profit; that profits are the life of trade; that both we and our customers are benefited when we exchange products which we do not need, or even money which we can spare for products that we do need and can buy to advantage. To the Chinese-wal patriots all trade is loss, all commerce is calamity, all prosperity rests on monopoly and taxes.

The interesting feature of the present situation is that while foreign trade is reviving domestic industry is increasing. If the complaining editors will read their own news columns they will find a refutation of their childish theories. The comical notion that woolen manufacturers have been injured by relieving their raw material of taxation is exploded by increased activity and advancing wages in the mills. In iron, woolens and cottons the improvement is noticeable. From Philadelphia and Chester there were dispatches yesterday announcing an increase in wages in woolen mills. In the Lawrence cotton mills an advance was posted. In the Globe Iron works at Cleveland last year's 10 per cent. cut in wages was revoked and the big building company resumed work. Similar encouraging facts are reported every day. Political calamity howling ought really to take a rest.—N. Y. World.

Judge's Mistake.

The last number of the illustrated comic weekly, Judge, contains an admirable double-page picture representing Japan as a doughty warrior, breaking a way for civilization, under the form of a handsome American girl, through a great Chinese wall labeled "Exclusion of Foreign Trade." Under the picture is the legend: "Chinese wall down at last. China has acceded to Japan's demand for the unhampered importation of machinery into her territory," etc. This is a glorification of free trade not expected from Judge, which has hitherto supported the republican protectionist policy of putting the tariff high enough to exclude foreign machinery from the United States. Republican policy favors just such a wall of exclusion as Japan is represented in the picture as breaking down for China. But perhaps the picture was made for Puck and got into Judge by mistake.—Baltimore Sun.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Chocolate Iceing.—Melt half a pound of grated chocolate over boiling water; add half a pound of powdered sugar and stir until smooth; add a teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. Spread on the cake while warm.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Broiled Shad.—Rub the fish with olive oil before broiling as it gives it a much finer flavor, broil it over a moderate fire so that the outside does not burn before it is cooked through, season to taste, spread with soft butter, garnish with slices of lemon, and serve at once.—Housekeeper.

—Treacle Tart.—Line a pie-dish with some pastry, then put a layer of bread-crumbs, well moistened with treacle, and flavored with chopped lemon-peel. Then a layer of thin pastry, next treacle, etc., and so on till the dish is full. Place a top crust over, and bake. To serve, turn out with the bottom upwards, and sift sugar over.—Leed's Mercury.

—Coffee Blancmange.—Take one-third box of gelatine and dissolve in one-half large cup of milk; when thoroughly dissolved add another one-half cup of milk, one large cup strong coffee heated to the boiling point, one-half small cup of sugar, two eggs well-beaten, pour into a mold; to be eaten with cream and sugar.—Mrs. J. S. McElwain, in Farm and Home.

—Lamb Chops.—Season the chops with salt and pepper, wrap in buttered paper, and broil over a clear fire for fifteen or twenty minutes. Cook fresh green peas, have them quite dry, then stir in half a cup of sweet cream (or milk which has been smoothly stirred a teaspoon of flour. Season to taste, and pour around the chops.—Housekeeper.

—Chicken Broth.—Cut up a good-sized chicken and put to it three pints of water or weak broth, a tablespoonful of salt, half a teacup of pearl barley or rice. Cover it close and let it simmer for an hour, skim it clear and add pepper to your taste. The chicken may be placed on a dish with pieces of butter over it, a dust of pepper and served with mashed potatoes.—Boston Budget.

—Fried Cabbage.—Spring cabbage is very nice when it first comes into season, but after a while one tires of it. If fried, it forms a pleasant change, and seems almost like another vegetable. Take any remains of cold cabbage, and if you have it, a little potato. Chop both together, and season highly with pepper and salt. Melt about an ounce of dripping in a frying-pan, and when quite hot place the vegetable in it. Then mold the vegetable into a shape on one side of the pan and leave it until brown. Turn out in a vegetable dish and serve at once.—Leed's Mercury.

—To Fricassee Pigeons.—Cut two pigeons into pieces, wash and clean them well, and put them into a saucepan with a pint of water and the same of claret. Season it with pepper and salt, a blade of mace, one onion, a bouquet of sweet herbs, and one and one-half ounces of butter rolled in flour. Cover the saucepan closely and let them stew till there is just enough for the sauce. Then remove the onion and herbs and place the pieces of pigeon on a dish and keep them hot. Beat the yolks of three eggs and stir them into the gravy until it is thick and smooth, then put in the pigeons and shake it all together over the fire. Put the pieces of pigeons into a dish and pour the sauce over them. Scatter a few fried oysters over the top.—Boston Budget.

THE FAMILY SITTING-ROOM.

A Place Where Family Ties Are Strengthened.

One of the good old institutions of family life which has nearly disappeared from the modern home is the family sitting-room. Nothing in the modern small house takes the place or fulfills its function. The small parlor and reception hall must be kept in order for company. This is a necessity when there are young children. The library is too small, and is, besides, the place where we want quietness. Usually, also, it opens out of the parlor or hall, and therefore has not the privacy necessary to the true family sitting-room. In these days of extreme individualism every member of the family wants a room to himself or herself, which is, presumably, the reason why our houses are cut up into so many little cubby holes of chambers. And so there is no place kept for a big, comfortable, light, airy, roomy, sitting-room.

Yet did we regard things rightly we would have a sitting-room in our house if we had to sacrifice the parlor. Not that it could take the place of the parlor, for one of the first requisites to the real family sitting-room is privacy to family life and opportunity for freedom. There must be the big table with the lamp and the children's school books, toys and games, the newspaper, and perchance the mother's mending basket on which the tired father or son can stretch at ease and take a little evening nap, lulled by the murmur of family life around him. There must be the easy chairs, not too fine to be tilted back by the kind but unsophisticated relative from the country, whom, of course, we must admit to this family sanctum. Here especially must the mother make her headquarters. The mother is the heart of the home, and she must be accessible to all her family many hours of the day if the heart-life of the home is to be kept warm and glowing.

Around her the different members of the family must center for the interchange of thought and news of each other's doings. It is truly lamentable that in so many families brothers and sisters, parents and children are almost entire strangers to each other's lives; and when they do meet have very little of common interest to talk about. The tendency is to the disintegration of the home and the chilling and decay of family affection. Nothing will remedy this like a return to the good old custom and possession of a family sitting-room.—Chicago Record.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

TEXAS JUSTICE—"You admit you stole the pig out of the pen?" Colored Prisoner—"Yes, I admits I stole de pig, but I wuz hog-animal, an' I didn't have nuffin ter eat."

"Pore reacher," said the judge, with tears in his eyes, as he chalked him down for two years.—Tammamy Times.

"I AM too much of a gentleman, sir, to tell you what I think of you here," exclaimed the irate politician, "but if I ever catch you in the gross I'll call you a liar, sir."—Chicago Post.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

The successes achieved by men and things are not always based upon merit. But a success well merited and unprecedented in the annals of proprietary medicine, should these ever come to be written, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a botanic medicine, discovered nearly half a century ago, and the leading remedy for and preventive of indigestion, rheumatic and kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness.

GENT—"Mademoiselle looks more beautiful every day!" Lady—"You have been telling me that for a good many years; what a horrid fright I must have been to start with."—Illustration.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

A REVELATION.—Louise—"I was surprised to hear Cholly say he is twenty-five." Laura—"Why, he looks it!" Louise—"Yes; but I didn't think he knew it."—Puck.

Preso's CURS is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

If we try to obtain perpetual change, change itself will become monotonous.—Ruskin.

THE GENERAL MARKET.

KANSAS CITY, May 29.	
CATTLE—Best beefs	\$ 3 90 @ 5 50
Stockers	3 50 @ 4 25
Native cows	2 35 @ 4 25
HOGS—Good to choice heavy	3 50 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	74 1/2 @ 75
No. 2 hard	72 @ 72 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	49 1/2 @ 47
OATS—No. 2 mixed	28 1/2 @ 28 1/2
RYE—No. 2	62 1/2 @ 63
FLOUR—Patent, per sack	1 25 @ 1 90
Fancy	1 30 @ 1 40
HAY—Choice timothy	8 50 @ 10 00
BRAN—(sacked)	8 00 @ 9 00
BUTTER—Creamery	15 @ 16
CHEESE—Full cream	8 @ 11
EGGS—Choice	94 @ 96
POTATOES	40 @ 60
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping	4 25 @ 5 25
Texas	3 75 @ 4 80
HOGS—Heavy	4 25 @ 4 45
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 75 @ 4 50
FLOUR—Choice	2 75 @ 3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red	69 @ 69 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	49 1/2 @ 49 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	28 @ 28 1/2
RYE—No. 2	65 @ 65 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	12 @ 16
LARD	6 57 1/2 @ 6 00
PORK	12 25 @ 12 20
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	4 25 @ 5 05
HOGS—Packing and shipping	4 35 @ 5 15
SHEEP—Fair to choice	2 09 @ 4 51
FLOUR—Winter wheat	2 90 @ 3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red	69 1/2 @ 69 1/2
CORN—No. 2	51 @ 51 1/2
OATS—No. 2	28 @ 28 1/2
RYE	61 1/2 @ 63
BUTTER—Creamery	12 @ 16
LARD	6 57 1/2 @ 6 00
PORK	12 10 @ 12 20
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native steers	4 00 @ 5 20
HOGS—Good to choice	4 35 @ 5 15
FLOUR—Good to choice	4 30 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	73 @ 73 1/2
CORN—No. 2	55 1/2 @ 56 1/2
OATS—No. 2	31 1/2 @ 32 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	11 @ 17
PORK—Mess	18 25 @ 14 25

For Sprains and Bruises and all Painful Accidents, . . .
St. Jacobs Oil in ALL KINDS OF SPORTS
. . . Is the professional's first choice of a remedy always.

Work flies right along when you take Pearline to it. So does the dirt. Every scrubbing brush seems to have wings. You get through your cleaning in half the time you used to, and without any commotion or fuss.

Pearline saves rubbing. That means a good deal besides easy work, even in house-cleaning. Paint and wood-work and oil-cloth, etc., are worn out by rubbing. Pearline cleans, with the least labor, and without the least harm, anything in the world that water doesn't hurt. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be it Back honest—send it back.

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A Perfect Leader
Successful Meritorious
Pamphlet Mailed Free
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The Largest Manufacturers of
**PURE, HIGH GRADE
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On this Continent, have received
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**Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS
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pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.
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WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in the paper.

THREE LYNCHED.

Summary Punishment of Negroes Who Maltreated and Murdered a Young Lady. ELLAVILLE, Fla., May 20.—Three negroes were lynched Saturday night in a dense swamp on the Suwanee river by white men for assaulting a white girl. It is reported that they were flayed alive and then burned, after being subjected to frightful tortures. The crime for which the negroes were so horribly put to death was one of the most terrible in the history of this section of Florida. The scene of the crime and retribution was in Lafayette, the adjoining county to Madison on the south.

Miss Mammie Armstrong, the beautiful daughter of a prominent Lafayette county farmer, left her home five days ago to spend the night with a neighbor who lived three miles distant. The next day Miss Armstrong's father went to the house to bring her home and was alarmed to hear that nothing had been seen of her. Mr. Armstrong alarmed the neighbors and a search was made. After a long search the body of the young lady was found horribly mutilated. She had been dragged into the woods by the three negroes and for twenty-four hours subjected to the most revolting indignities and then murdered. The fiends were captured and one of them made a full confession.

A BIG STRIKE.

The Union Miners in the Pittsburgh District Called Out.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 20.—A resolution ordering a general suspension of work in all the mines in the Pittsburgh district was adopted at the miners' convention here Thursday. It was also decided to establish camps at all the pits working below the rate. The convention was one of the largest ever held and the sentiment of the men was for calling out all the miners, whether working for the 69-cent rate or for the 60-cent rate. Many of the delegates favored demanding 79 cents, but it was finally decided to demand the old wages. The delegates spent the evening with their various lodges, and when they reassembled yesterday reported that the miners of the district seemed to be almost unanimous in favor of keeping up the war to the end. The convention's first work yesterday was to pass a resolution declaring for a general suspension of work throughout the district until the demand for 69 cents should be granted. The shut-down will begin today, and all the union men now at work at union rates will be called out. It is estimated that between 5,000 and 8,000 miners are now at work in this district at the 69-cent rate.

OMAHA'S DESTITUTE.

Unique Plan to Furnish Employment to Those Who Desire It.

OMAHA, Neb., May 20.—The plan to relieve the destitute families in Omaha by furnishing them ground and seed for a garden has worked successfully. The agricultural commission has under its care 47 garden plots, that being the number of heads of families supplied with seed potatoes and garden seed. In addition a number of men have been furnished seed potatoes for several acres each, on condition that one-fourth of the crop be returned to the commission for distribution among the poor next winter. The associated charities expect to raise over 10,000 bushels of potatoes, which will be distributed by it and through the different charitable institutions.

REVOLUTION IN FORMOSA.

A Hatta Chief Proclaims Himself King—Murders of Daily Occurrence.

LONDON, May 20.—The Times prints a dispatch from Hong Kong, which says anarchy prevails in the northern part of the island of Formosa and riots are of daily occurrence, numerous persons having been killed and wounded. Gen. Ku-Hung-Kuk, a Hatta chief, has proclaimed himself king of the northern portion of the island, and several thousand well equipped soldiers have joined his standard and his force increases daily. The Chinese authorities have captured and beheaded many of his followers, but the revolt seems to be spreading.

WORLD'S OUTPUT OF IRON.

Some Very Interesting Figures Presented on the Subject by Mr. Berkenbine.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Mr. John Berkenbine, the iron ore expert of Philadelphia, has prepared for the division of mineral resources of the United States geological survey an exhaustive report of the iron ore resources of the world, in which the iron ore in 1893 is estimated at about 52,500,000 long tons. The portion of this report relating to the United States shows the total production of iron ore in this country in 1894 was 11,878,679 long tons, of 2,240 pounds as compared with 11,587,629 long tons in 1893.

Disasters Fire.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., May 20.—A disastrous fire swept St. Albans yesterday afternoon, destroying dwellings, business houses, public buildings and a large amount of other property. The loss will amount to thousands of dollars. Fire broke out shortly after 3 o'clock in the lumber yard of W. B. Fonda, and in a short time several large piles of lumber and business offices had been ignited. There was a heavy wind blowing at the time and the fire spread rapidly. The loss will exceed \$500,000.

China's Admiralty Dissolved.

LONDON, May 20.—By command of the emperor the Chinese admiralty was dissolved March 24, owing to the abject incompetence of its officials and a deficit of over \$50,000,000. There is no prospect that the department will be re-established, or that China will buy any more warships abroad.

Holocaust in a Polish Town.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 20.—The town of Brest-Litewski, in the province of Grodno, Russian Poland, was completely destroyed by fire last evening and thirty persons were burned to death. Brest-Litewski was a town of about 40,000 inhabitants.

ANOTHER RUSH.

The Opening of the Kickapoo Reservation Causes Another Rush for Homesteads.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—The expected proclamation opening the lands of the Kickapoo Indian reservation in Oklahoma was signed by the president Saturday afternoon. The time set at which settlers may enter the lands is Thursday next. The president's proclamation opening the reservation was kept as secret as possible, even the date being inserted at the very moment when the president affixed his signature. This has been done in order to prevent as much as possible any more people gathering about the borders to make the grand rush at noon on Thursday. There are only 531 claims to be taken and it is estimated there are already 15,000 people waiting to get them. The proclamation is of great length and recites all the laws enacted by congress, under which the reservation is to be opened.

No soldiers are to be provided to keep out the boomers before the hour of noon on Thursday, but particular attention is called by the president to the fact that laws already enacted provide that any one who shall step within the border of the reservation before that time is forever barred from taking up any land therein. It is supposed, of course, that any sooner will be immediately disclosed by his less fortunate fellows, who will testify against him and prevent him from acquiring title. An endless amount of litigation is sure to follow, however, and this of course is anticipated.

Settlers will be requested to pay \$1.50 an acre, 50 cents of which doubtless will be required for deposit on original entry. All necessary preparations have been made by land office officials for carrying the provisions of the proclamation into effect. The reservation consists of 216,000 acres, but 131,000 of this has been withheld for allotments of the Indians and for school indemnity purposes, leaving 85,000 acres to be taken up. The lands are subject to ordinary homestead entry at the price of \$1.50 per acre.

THE SCHOOL LANDS TO BE OPENED.

GUTHRIE, Ok., May 20.—The news of the president's proclamation opening the Kickapoo Indian country to settlement created great excitement in this section. Although everybody was expecting the news, its sudden coming surprised them. As a result, all is fever and excitement in the towns surrounding the new Eldorado and everything, from a bicycle to a horse, is being got in readiness for a handicap race, which bids fair to equal the great rush to the Cherokee strip. One hundred and thirty-two thousand acres will be thrown open to settlement next Thursday at noon. Eighty-three thousand acres have been reserved for school land purposes, but Gov. Renfrow gave out word yesterday that he will immediately throw open the school lands.

NEW PENSION RULINGS.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds Decides Several Points of Interest to Applicants.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Assistant Secretary Reynolds, of the interior department, has decided that when an attorney neglects to explain his client's failure to appear for medical examination on his application for a pension, the attorney forfeits all claims; also that a declaration not executed before some person entitled to administer oaths in pension cases is void. If a later valid declaration is made it does not entitle the claimant to receive a pension dating back to the filing of the void application. Secretary Reynolds has decided that where a pension has been granted to several minor children, the pension of each is chargeable with a proportionate amount of the fee to the attorney by whom the claim was prosecuted. If a pension to one of the minors should be withheld, there is no fund available for the payment of that portion of the fee.

CATHOLIC KNIGHTS.

The Supreme Council Closes Its Annual Session by the Election of Officers.

OMAHA, Neb., May 20.—The tenth supreme council Catholic Knights adjourned its session late Saturday afternoon. Mobile, Ala., was selected as the next place of meeting, Washington being the only competitor. The officers elected are: Supreme president, Edward Feeney, of Brooklyn; supreme vice president, Charles J. Ott, of Galveston, Tex.; supreme secretary, W. S. O'Rourke, of Fort Wayne, Ind.; supreme treasurer, C. J. Kershner, of Toledo, O.; supreme trustee, E. D. McGuinness, of Providence, R. I. The next meeting takes place in 1897. The organization decided against further tax for the sinking fund. The council has supreme representatives in three priories, Rev. Fathers J. H. Thien, of Kansas; J. J. Gore, of Michigan, and P. O'Keefe, of New Mexico.

SENATOR ROGERS GUILTY.

Kansas Legislative Committee Says He Drank to Excess.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 20.—The legislative committee, appointed by Gov. Morrill to investigate the charges against Senator Rogers, a regent of the state university, charged with drunkenness by Chairman Cyrus Leland, of the republican state central committee, made its report Saturday, finding Rogers guilty of using intoxicating liquors to excess. This was the report of the public majority, while the populist minority reported that Rogers took whisky and quinine for medicinal use, and that he used blasphemous language.

COLOR LINE OBLITERATED.

The Chicago Women's Club Decides to Set an Example for Reformers.

CHICAGO, May 20.—The Chicago Women's club has obliterated the color line. Character and character alone, backed by intelligence, is now the only condition of membership to that organization; race, color, creed, political leanings are all pushed aside. This was accomplished Saturday night, after a prolonged and at times heated discussion, and to Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson belongs much of the credit for the victory.

KANSAS DENTISTS ADJOURN.

The State Association Concludes Its Labors at Topeka After Electing Officers.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 16.—The State Dental association adjourned yesterday to meet one year hence at Topeka. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President J. P. Root, of Kansas City, Kan.; first vice president, A. W. Davis, of Holton; second vice president and treasurer, E. A. Wasson, of Ottawa; secretary, W. N. West, of Topeka. The board of censors is C. C. Allen, of Topeka; J. F. Burkett, of Kingman, and T. J. Aitkin, of Valley Falls. The interstate committee to attend the interstate meeting at Pertle Springs in June was as follows: J. P. Root, Kansas City, Kan.; J. C. Frey, of Moberly, Mo., and F. C. Ruby, of Clinton, Mo. Dr. A. E. Floyd, of Paola, was suspended from membership because he advertised and had delivered some lectures before the Atkinson dental school.

GRAND OFFICERS ELECTED.

Kansas Knights Templar Attend to That Duty and Partake of a Banquet.

WICHITA, Kan., May 16.—The following grand officers of the Knights Templar of Kansas were elected here yesterday: Grand commander, R. E. Torrington, Wichita; deputy grand commander, W. C. Holmes, Parsons; grand generalissimo, W. C. Chaffer, Topeka; grand captain-general, George H. Jenkins, Kansas City; grand prelate, S. E. Busser, Dodge City; grand recorder, A. M. Callahan, Topeka; grand treasurer, W. S. Corbett, Wichita; grand senior warden, Ed Hays, Wellington; grand junior warden, C. M. Jones, Wichita.

The next convocation will be at Lawrence on the second Tuesday in May, 1896. Dispensations were granted to commanders at Junction City and Chanute. Over 100 candidates joined the shrines. At night 1,000 guests were banqueted in the Auditorium.

GEN. HUGHES' STAFF.

The Kansas Major-General Appoints the Men to Compose His Official Staff.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 16.—To-day Maj.-Gen. J. W. F. Hughes, of the K. N. G., transmitted to the war department of this state the following appointments as members of his official staff: C. N. Nelson, assistant adjutant general, Topeka; W. A. S. Bird, of Topeka, judge advocate; Robert Atkinson, Jr., of Ottawa, engineer in chief; D. E. Kilburn, of Burlingame, and S. C. Orr, of Manhattan, aides de camp. These officers each have the title of major. There is yet one aide de camp to be appointed but Gen. Hughes has not fully determined who it will be.

A PECULIAR REQUEST.

N. P. Clifford, of Goodland, Wants a Day Named for Fasting and Prayer.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 16.—N. P. Clifford, a citizen of Goodland, in Sherman county, has addressed a lengthy communication to Gov. Morrill, urging him to issue a proclamation for a day of fasting and prayer. Mr. Clifford views with alarm the panicky condition of things, the threatened drought and other ills which the public is heir to, and attributes them to a lack of confidence in and respect for the Supreme Ruler of the universe. "The people have forgotten God and God has forgotten the people," declares the writer.

KANSAS BASEBALL LEAGUE.

Schedule of Games Arranged for Different Towns Up to June 3.

LAWRENCE, Kan., May 16.—E. E. Murphy, secretary of the Kansas Baseball league, has made out the following schedule of games up to June 3: Leavenworth at home May 19 with Topeka; 25 and 26 with Troy, and June 1 and 2 with Emporia; Topeka at home with Leavenworth May 16, 17 and 18; with Emporia 23, 24 and 25; with Troy 30 and 31 and June 1; Emporia at home with Troy May 16 and 17; with Leavenworth 21 and 22; Troy at home with Topeka May 21 and 22 and June 2 and 3; Troy and Topeka will play at Seneca May 28 and 29.

IRRIGATION IN KANSAS.

State Commission Refuses to Allow More Than \$500 for a Survey.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 16.—The state irrigation commission has refused to allow Prof. Hawarth, of the state university, more than \$500 to survey the underflow in western Kansas. The university will also give Hawarth \$500, but he does not think the two amounts sufficient to complete the work. He wants \$1,500. An effort will be made to raise the other \$500 by subscription.

VERDICT AGAINST NUTT.

The Jury Declares Him Guilty of Assault with Intent to Kill.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 16.—The jury in the case of Jim Nutt, who made a murderous assault upon Leonard Colman and Mrs. Jessie Payton, in this county late February, returned a verdict of guilty in the Colman case yesterday evening. The charge against him was assault with intent to kill. The jury was out forty minutes.

Santa Fe Being Extended.

DENISON, Tex., May 16.—Contractors have begun work with a force of 3,000 men to build from Daugherty on the Santa Fe to Lehigh, I. T., the center of the coal fields. Fifty miles of road has to be built before August to comply with congressional acts granting the charter. The road will be extended south to Denison as soon as possible.

A Power House Burned.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., May 16.—A fire which broke out in the boiler room at the West Side Railway Co.'s power plant and car house on North Third street during the storm early this morning completely wrecked the upper portions of the building, destroyed the offices and machine shop and two of the company's cars, and caused a tie-up of the West Side system. The damage is estimated at from \$20,000 to \$25,000, which is covered by \$40,000 insurance. It is the general belief that the building was struck by lightning during the storm.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

Recent Cold Snaps Retarded Retail Trade—Wheat and Corn Advanced.

NEW YORK, May 18.—R. G. Dunn & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The severe cold snap, with extensive frosts and in some states snow, has fortunately done little damage to the great crops, though much to fruit, but has considerably retarded retail trade. The best news of the week is the advance of 10 per cent in wages by the Carnegie works, followed by the Jones & Laughlin establishment, and evidently implying a similar advance by many other concerns. The Illinois Steel Co. is starting its furnaces without granting the demands of employees. No advance has been found practicable in the woolen mills, where conditions as to prices and foreign competition are very different, and about 10,000 workers are still idle at Olneyville, where the works should consume 600,000 pounds per week. In other departments of labor troubles are not serious and the demand for manufactured products increases.

With material and steady enlargement in domestic trade there is still a great want of employment in the interior for money, which comes hither, \$3,500,000 during the past week, and with the millions distributed by the bond syndicate on bond account stimulate speculation. Accordingly wheat has risen 5 cents, although the reports of injury by frost do not appear, upon sifting, to concern any considerable proportion of the growing grain. Western receipts for two weeks of May have been 2,917,305 bushels, against 2,600,298 last year, and Atlantic exports 3,059,484 bushels, against 4,565,101 last year, being reduced by the advance in price less than would be expected because of generally current reports of decrease of acreage. With only six weeks of the crop year left, the stocks in sight constitute a heavy surplus, if not as large as some western statisticians estimate. Corn has advanced only 1/2 cent, being apparently injured more than wheat, but the acreage gives promise of a yield of 2,000,000,000 bushels.

Failures during the past week have been 211 in the United States, against 219 last year, and 37 in Canada, against 24 last year.

A MONEY DISCUSSION.

Stirring Debate Between Prof. Laughlin and the Author of "Coin's Financial School."

CHICAGO, May 18.—A stirring political encounter took place last night, hardly paralleled in the west since the struggle between Lincoln and Douglas, just on the eve of the civil war. The platform combatants were two giants of the opposing sides in the raging financial controversy—J. Lawrence Laughlin, professor of political economy in the University of Chicago, the favorite authority of President Cleveland, and William H. Harvey, author of "Coin's Financial School." Not half the people clamoring to be present could have been accommodated had the Auditorium itself been secured for the meeting of the champions. The spacious rooms of the Illinois club on Ashland boulevard were crowded to almost suffocation. The proposition discussed was as follows: "Resolved—That the United States should at once enter upon the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, independently of the action of any other nation." Both speakers were liberally applauded.

JUDGE PRIEST RESIGNS.

Federal Judge of the Eastern Missouri District Out—His Successor.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The appointment of Elmer B. Adams to be United States judge for the eastern district of Missouri must have been as great a surprise in that state as it was to politicians and even to the department of justice in this city. He succeeds Judge Priest, who was appointed less than a year ago by Mr. Cleveland. The cause of Judge Priest's resignation, which was brought here by some parties who secured appointment of Judge Adams, was due to the somewhat remarkable fact that he found it impossible to support his family upon the salary of the office, \$3,000 a year. Judge Priest owed his appointment to the influence of ex-Gov. Francis, and when he determined to resign he first notified that gentleman, in order that he might name his successor. Gov. Francis is now in this city, and Judge Adams' appointment is due to his presence here.

HISTORIC CANNON.

Imposing Ceremonies Held at Louisville on Receipt of War Relics.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 18.—The military and civic parade held here yesterday in honor of the arrival from Washington of the historic cannon donated by the United States government to the citizens and Grand Army committee was an imposing affair. The parade was one of the largest ever seen in Louisville, being over 1 mile in length. The houses along the line of march were decorated with flags and bunting and the city presented a gala appearance. Business was generally suspended, and the people of Louisville turned out en masse to receive the relics. One of these cannon was in service on the federal side and the other on the confederate side during the war. It is the intention of the committee to have the cannon melted down and made into souvenirs for distribution during the coming encampment next September.

Child Labor in Wisconsin.

ASHLAND, Wis., May 18.—Ethelbert Stewart, special agent of the United States bureau of labor, is in the city gathering labor statistics. He has been all over the state, and is about completing his report on Wisconsin. He says there is more child labor in proportion to manufacturing institutions in this state than in any others, and in regard to wages, hours, etc., labor is worse off than in any other state in the union except Pennsylvania. Mr. Stewart is gathering statistics from 1887 up to and including the Debs strike.

THE DAWES COMMISSION.

All That at the Policy It Will Adopt—The Five Civilized Tribes.

SOUTH McALESTER, I. T., May 17.—All of the Dawes commission except Senator Dawes arrived in the city yesterday morning and will probably locate permanent headquarters at this place. The commission, while refusing to outline the future policy, intimated that they will first endeavor to gain the consent of the Indians to incorporate towns and estates, giving titles to lots and real estate, the one thing which at present most affects commerce and the non-citizens of the territory. The policy, as outlined by Secretary Hoke Smith, will be to prove to the Indians the impossibility of permanently continuing the present form of government of the five civilized tribes, which is apparent to those who consider the great difficulty already experienced, even by an administration favorable to the enforcement of treaties in preserving for them the rights guaranteed by the government; that the time will soon come when they will have to change their present system, and how much better it will be for the tribes to negotiate with the commission in order to perfect a plan by which the change will be accomplished favorable to their rights, rather than a violent abrogation of the treaties and setting up by congress the desired government in the territory. The chiefs of the various nations have arranged to meet at an early date in council for the purpose of protecting their rights, as well as to treat with the commission.

A LAND RULING.

Important Decision by the Secretary of the Interior in a Land Contest.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The secretary of the interior yesterday rendered a decision in the case of Cagle against Mendenhall from the Perry, Ok., land district, which was argued before him Wednesday. The decision of the commissioner of the general land office is overruled and Mendenhall's entry is to stand intact. The secretary holds that settlers who acted in obedience to the instructions given by the department forbidding entry from the Ponca and Osage reservations should not be deprived of their rights, and therefore directs that the contest of Cagle, who made "the run" from the latter reservation, be dismissed. The secretary's promptness in rendering the decision was due to the fact that there are a number of other contests now before the department in which the same question is involved.

THE FRAGRANT CIGAR.

Excessive Smoking Said to Be Hurting Secretary Gresham.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Secretary Gresham's illness is thought by some of his friends to be in part due to his excessive smoking. The secretary has been for many years a great smoker of rather strong and poor cigars. It is believed that he might now rally faster if he had not smoked so much. Secretary Morton has stopped smoking altogether. Postmaster-General Wilson, who did not take up smoking until after he was 40, has become so fond of his cigar that, like Gen. Grant, he often eats dinner for the sole purpose of making a cigar taste just right. President Cleveland some time ago, on the advice of his physician, gave up smoking till after dinner, and even then he smokes at most two cigars.

STEEL WORKERS' WAGES.

The Carnegie Advance Likely to Cause a Similar Increase in Other Mills.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 17.—It is generally believed that the 10 per cent advance in wages granted by the Carnegie company will cause a similar increase in all the steel mills of the country. An official of the Carnegie company stated that the other companies would be forced to give the same advance to avoid strikes, which they cannot afford to stand at the present time. Yesterday a member of the Sheet Manufacturers' association declared, however, that the Carnegie advance is not justified by the present market conditions, and that there must be a general advance in the price of rails, beams, billets and plates inside of thirty days.

A California Freshet.

STOCKTON, Cal., May 17.—The levee near Paradise cut broke yesterday and the waters of the San Joaquin river are flowing over the country from their banks to Moore's landing, a distance of 40 miles. One-fourth of the inundated land is in wheat, the rest being grazing land. The San Joaquin is higher than ever before, the heat of the last few days having melted a great volume of snow in the mountains. Near Fresno, the King's river overflowed its banks on the Laguna De Tache ranch yesterday, destroying 1,110 acres of fine grain. The break commenced in the James canal, and is 80 feet wide.

Suspension Ordered.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 17.—A resolution ordering a general suspension of work in all the mines in the Pittsburgh district was adopted at the miners' convention here yesterday. It was also decided to establish camps at all the pits working below the rate. The convention was one of the largest ever held here and the sentiment of the men was for calling out all the miners whether working for the 69 cent rate or for the 60 cent rate. Many of the delegates favored demanding 79 cents, but it was finally decided to demand the old wages.

Believed to Have Been Lynched.

GUTHRIE, Ok., May 17.—It was reported here yesterday that on Sunday night a posse of men called at the Dunn ranch, where the outlaws, Newcomb and Pierce, were killed two weeks ago, and took John, Calvin and William Dunn away with them, and that no trace can be found of the brothers. It is the general opinion in that section that all three of the men have been lynched, but whether the job was done by citizens or by friends of the dead bandits, who came to avenge their comrades, it is hard to tell. There are many conflicting stories.

TOTTERING.

The Downfall of the Hawaiian Republic Likely Soon to Occur.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 18.—An evening paper prints the following: Private letters received from Honolulu by the steamer Australis declare that a change of administration will soon occur there. At a recent conference between Mr. Thurston and President Dole and other members of his cabinet, the former declared that the only hope of permanent peace on the islands would be realized in placing Princess Kaiulani in the position in which the former monarchy proposed that she should some day have. Passengers on the Australis have confided the fact that the republic is on its last legs. Various big organizations are breaking away from President Dole, and the opposing forces, which were somewhat subdued after the recent uprising by the show of arms made by the government, are now becoming more bold. "An alarm is looked for any night," remarked a passenger, "and if it is, you can expect to hear of the downfall of the republic. There is no escape for it. The people are dissatisfied, and particularly the Americans, who, if aroused, will find at their sides all the assistance they need to effect a complete change in the government."

RACE TROUBLES.

Another Outbreak Occurs Between the White and Colored Cotton Handlers at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, May 18.—Another outbreak between white and colored cotton handlers on the levee occurred yesterday at Gretna about 11 o'clock. Several gangs of negro longshoremen appeared on the Gretna wharf prepared to load the steamship Orion with cotton. For several days past there have been indications of another clash between the races at that point, and yesterday small crowds of white men gathered around the ship just as the colored workmen arrived. The latter insisted that their foreman, Dick Smother, should secure their protection before they would proceed to work. He started to cross the wharf to telephone to the agents of the vessel, when the whites opened fire. A dozen or more shots were fired, and Smother fell with a bullet in the leg. He contrived to crawl to the ferry house, where he crossed over to the city and received treatment. The other negroes on the Orion immediately sought places of hiding from the mob, and their complete disappearance from the scene prevented further bloodshed.

THE INDIAN POLICY.

Breaking Up of Tribal Relations the Ultimate Solution of the Indian Problem.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The policy of the administration regarding the Indians indicated in the president's letter to the Dawes commission is not to hasten the consummation of citizenship by the Indians until they are ready to exercise properly and intelligently its rights. This is due to the interest taken by the president and Secretary Smith in the welfare of these wards of the nation, and the fear that those who have not yet attained a sufficient degree of civilization and intelligence to protect themselves would be mercilessly cheated out of their possessions by shrewd and unscrupulous white men.

The ultimate solution of the Indian problem, the president believes, lies in the breaking up of the existing tribal relations and the allotment of the Indian lands to individual owners, together with an assumption of citizenship by all the Indians. But this can only be accomplished gradually.

CHILI ADOPTS SILVER.

That Country's Future Currency System Will Favor the White Metal.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The text of Chili's currency conversion bill, as passed by both houses of congress, has been received here. It provides for special payments from June 1, 1895, two weeks hence, and as both metals are to be utilized the change promises to have an important effect upon the world's supply of the metals. The president of Chili is empowered for the term of three years to coin \$10,000,000 of silver. All of the proceeds from the sales from nitrate beds shall be devoted exclusively to the purchase and coinage of silver. Three gold coins of \$20, \$10 and \$5 are also provided for. The silver dollar is to weigh twenty grams and is to be 835-1009 fine. Silver is not a legal tender above \$50, except to the government, where it is received, as gold.

The Kickapoo Reservation.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The school indemnity lands selected by Gov. Renfrow in the Kickapoo reservation as approved to-day by Secretary Smith, and in consequence to be reserved from settlement by the president's proclamation, which may be issued any day, opening the reservation, as here described, not in the formal terms usage requires the proclamation to follow, but in the manner most conveniently adopted to the use of intended settlers. The selections given are exactly those which will be specified in the proclamation. They aggregate 87,608 acres, 22,711 being in the Guthrie land district and 64,897 in the Oklahoma district.

Tal not for Chief Clerk.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—Henry Talbot, of St. Louis, clerk of the ways and means committee of house of representatives, will probably be appointed chief clerk of the post office by Postmaster-General Wilson within a few days.

Wrecked by Dynamite.

MU SICE, Ind., May 18.—At Parker, 8 mile east of here at an early hour yesterday morning the boarding house of Mrs. John Hewitt was wrecked by a dynamite explosion. Mrs. Hewitt and her daughter were taken out of the wreck unconscious and both are terribly injured. Mrs. Hewitt is injured internally and her daughter's legs are crushed. Four other occupants of the house were slightly injured. Mrs. Hewitt was living apart from her husband and when he appeared at the scene of the disaster Mrs. Hewitt accused him of causing the outrage.