

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1895.

NO. 25.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

**SPECIAL AGENT NEWTON**, of the national department of justice, who was sent to Oklahoma to investigate charges against Judge Scott, has made a report unfavorable to the judge and recommends his removal from office.

The jury in the C. H. J. Taylor-Chase libel case at Washington, after being out only ten minutes, returned a verdict of guilty against Chase, the colored editor, as indicted. A motion for a new trial was entered.

**CAPT. GEN. CALLEJA** has demanded the recall of the American consul-general at Havana, Cuba, and the Spanish cabinet at a meeting on the 6th agreed to support the demand.

The emperor of Japan has formally executed the ratification of the new treaty with the United States and the document has been forwarded. It was expected to arrive at Washington March 20, and the ceremony of the exchange of ratifications will be held shortly after.

**CHARLES A. DANA**, editor of the New York Sun, and William Laflin, the publisher, have been indicted by the District of Columbia grand jury for criminally libeling Frank B. Noyes, proprietor of the Washington Evening Star.

ABOUT 400 printers have been discharged from the government printing office since congress adjourned.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

**FIRE** broke out on the 10th at the Old Abe mine at White Oak, N. M., and in a few minutes the hoist structure was a mass of flames. The damage runs up into the thousands, but the most distressing feature was that eight miners were imprisoned in the depths whose fate was unknown, but who were thought to have been suffocated. Rescuing parties tried to work, but the smoke and gases from charred wood had penetrated the upper levels and they could not be passed for some time.

The cable chess match between the Manhattan Chess club of New York, and the British Chess club resulted in a draw. When play ceased at 6:30 o'clock on the 9th only one game was finished.

The military commission appointed by Gov. McKinley to inquire into the shooting of certain citizens at Washington Court House, O., by troops under Col. Coit, while defending a negro prisoner from being lynched, sustained Col. Coit and the governor has indorsed the report.

**JOHN SWEENEY**, of Allegheny, Pa., was literally roasted alive at his home early on the 10th. His wife was so badly burned in her efforts to rescue him that she had to be taken to the hospital, where she was lying in a very serious condition. An exploded lamp was the cause of the fire.

The police were called out to quell a disturbance by tramps at the rail mill east of Boone, Ia., which the tramps had taken possession of. When the officers arrived at the mill they were attacked by the tramps. The police used their revolvers and Jim Freeman, alias Riley, was shot through the heart and instantly killed; Tim Lannan, another tramp, was shot through the breast and fatally wounded; a third tramp was shot through the arm. Twelve of the tramps were captured and jailed.

A **TERRIFIC** explosion of the tank of the steamer *Bawmore*, lying at the Arctic oil works' dock at the Potrero, San Francisco, caused great excitement in that section of the city on the 8th. Two men were terribly bruised and burned, receiving what are thought to be mortal injuries, and the vessel was badly strained.

The tunnel on College hill, Providence, R. I., was blown up by a gas explosion which shook the city. One man was killed. The explosion seriously crippled the counter weight system used in connection with the electric cars.

**FREDERICK E. SICKLES**, a well known inventor in the engineering line, died suddenly in Kansas City, Mo., on the 8th of heart disease, aged 76 years.

The steamer *Rosedale* sunk in the Wabash near New Haven, Ill., on the 8th. One man was drowned. She was loaded with corn. The boat was valued at \$5,000.

The principal of the Burroughs school at Chicago, Samuel Harrison, was severely beaten by Albert Rolston, a constable. Rolston claimed that Harrison had blacked the eyes of Rolston's son and badly marked the boy's face. The fight lasted so long that the patrol wagon was sent for. Rolston had Prof. Harrison arrested on the charge of assault and battery.

**DIED** peacefully the entire family of Mrs. Eliza Cowen, of Northfield, O., and Mrs. Cowen and her three children were lying at the point of death on the 7th. The members of the family were taken ill within fifteen minutes after partaking of the dried beef.

In New York Mrs. Rose Kennedy, 50 years old, perished by fire in a six-story double flat building, and for a time the forty or fifty other occupants of the building were in great peril of sharing her fate.

**CYRUS COWEN** killed Burt and Willie Coleman, aged respectively 22 and 16, by shooting them, near Newkirk, Ok. Cyrus Cowen was arrested. The trouble was over a claim of thirty acres lying in the Arkansas river bottoms. Mayes and son were also arrested for being implicated in the affair.

The Japanese captured the coast forts near Yin Kow, the port for New Chwang. The first division of the Japanese army attacked a force of 10,000 Chinese, under Gen. Sung, at Thien Chwang Tai. For four hours a fierce battle raged, but the Chinese were defeated after losing 2,000 killed or wounded. The Japanese loss was only ninety killed or wounded.

**GEN. LEWIS M. AYER**, a leading figure in the Kansas war and a member of the South Carolina secession convention, member of the confederate congress and a personal friend of Jefferson Davis, died at Anderson, S. C., aged 74.

**MRS. MOLLIE CARRUTHERS**, the wife of a well to do farmer at Roxton, Tex., gave her three children a dose of morphine. Her husband detected the heavy breathing of the children and physicians were summoned, but could do nothing for the two youngest and both died. The oldest, a girl of 14, was recovered. Mrs. Carruthers admitted after her arrest that she had given the children the morphine for the purpose of getting them out of trouble and that she intended to follow them. It developed that she and her husband were on bad terms and that she had been carrying on a secret correspondence with another man and the woman and her lover had planned to destroy the children and leave the country.

While a blast was being made in a stone quarry at Birdsboro on the 9th a 300 pound rock fell on George Reamstine, fracturing his skull. He died the next day. John Lloyd was badly injured.

An attempt was made to wreck the midnight passenger train on the New York, Chicago & St. Louis, near Valparaiso, Ind., recently. A pile of ties was placed on the track and the engine struck the obstruction and the track was plowed up for 200 yards. That was the fourth attempt on different roads in that vicinity.

**FAILURES** for the week ended the 8th were 234 in the United States against 248 last year.

**DUN'S** review of trade for the week ended the 8th said that prices had not risen and that there was no gain, on the whole, but some loss in wages; but there was an anticipation of an improved demand for goods in general. Wheat had risen 1/2 cent because of rumored injury to the grain in some states. Corn had declined 1/4 cent, but pork, lard, hogs and beef were higher.

A **LETTER** received in Philadelphia from the steward of the missing American bark, *Portland Lloyd*, which left Janin for New York, stated that while the ship was going out of Junin several Peruvians appeared on deck and the captain and most of the crew were killed by them and the men at the wheel, seeing they were at the mercy of desperate men, purposely steered the vessel on a rock and wrecked it. Nearly all on board were drowned. The Peruvians were revolutionists who wanted to seize the vessel for use against the government.

**CLEARING** house returns for the principal cities of the United States for the week ended March 8 showed an average decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year of 6.8; in New York the increase was 10.2; exclusive of New York the increase was 4.4.

The suit for divorce brought by Charles Glascock against Carrie W. Glascock, his wife, in which Senator Stewart, of Nevada, was named as co-respondent, was dismissed in the equity court at Washington. Glascock had charged Senator Stewart with improper relations with Mrs. Glascock and the senator had denied the charge and claimed collusion between husband and wife for the purpose of blackmailing him.

An epidemic something like smallpox was raging in Mud Creek, in Floyd county, Ky. Two hundred cases were reported and the epidemic was very severe on middle-aged people. Ten deaths were reported on the 7th in less than three hours. Many families have at least one member ill.

**OFFICIAL** dispatches state that the Cuban province of San Kriel has been declared in a state of siege. The captain-general has asked the Spanish government that reinforcements for the island be sent direct to Santiago de Cuba, equipped and ready to take the field. The cruiser *Mercedes* will take 2,000,000 cartridges to Cuba from Spain. The government troops came upon a large party of Cuban insurgents near Ullao and succeeded in routing them.

A **DISPATCH** from Kingston, Jamaica, stated that there was a full-fledged active revolt in the northern province of the republic of Hayti and that President Hippolyte, having failed to raise funds, by means of a loan, finds it difficult to carry on effective military operations against the insurgents.

**FIVE** men disguised as whitecaps entered the house of Farmer George I. Wagner in Extra township, near Wilkesbarre, Pa. They heated a fire shovel red hot and applied it to Wagner's feet, at the same time demanding all the money he had in the house. The farmer told them and the thieves secured \$2.17. Mrs. Wagner and her little daughter were prostrated by fright. There is no clew to the perpetrators.

A **FIRE** in the apartments of John Lewis at Brooklyn resulted in the death of his 4-year-old daughter, Gertie, and the serious burning of his 3-year-old son, Daniel. Both children had been left alone, when the clothing of the little girl ignited while she was playing at the kitchen stove. The other child, though badly burned about the body and limbs, will probably recover.

**QUARANTINE** rules are being enforced at Hoxie, Ark., and the traveling public was requested to procure genuine health certificates. Tramps and bums were prohibited from entering the town under any circumstances.

**SAMUEL SMITH**, aged 18 years, and George Leake, aged 21, both of South Lawrence, Mass., were drowned by the upsetting of a boat while gunning near one of the many islands off Newburyport. Both bodies were recovered.

A **SPECIAL** from Enterprise, I. T., stated that a posse had pursued two men who had stolen horses in the Choctaw nation for three days and surrounded them in a cabin and demanded that they surrender, which they refused to do. The posse then set the cabin on fire and the pair were burned to death.

A **DISASTROUS** fire was raging on the 10th in the Hazleton slope of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. It started six weeks ago and thousands of dollars have been spent trying to put it out. It threatens the destruction of other great collieries by means of subterranean openings. It was estimated that \$1,000,000 will have to be expended before the fire can be overcome.

A **DISPATCH** from Cincinnati said that the steamer *Longfellow* was to have left for New Orleans, but when within a short distance of the piers of the Chesapeake & Ohio bridge, the currents began to interfere. As the bow pointed to the Kentucky shore the wind blew the smoke in such a way as to entirely blind the pilot. The next moment the vessel crashed against the pier, striking near the boilers. Soon after the current broke the *Longfellow* into two. Five lives were lost.

**HARRY HAYWARD** was convicted at Minneapolis, Minn., on the 8th of the murder of Catherine Ging, the dressmaker. The trial had been on for about seven weeks and was sensational throughout.

**MISS LILLIE HANGEL** lies in a dying condition at Cleveland, O., as the result of a murderous assault committed on her by a robber. While she was alone in the house a man came to the door and demanded all the money she had. The girl declared there was nothing of value in the house. This angered the robber and he attacked Miss Hangel with a sandbag, fracturing her skull.

At **Temerane Oak, Ala.**, some stories defamatory to the character of one of the young ladies were traced down to a young man named Luke Coleman and he gave the names of two brothers, James and Martin Lentz, as his informants, which caused the brothers to cherish a feeling of resentment against him and they waylaid him at night and shot him and Coleman emptied his revolver at them, killing both. Public sympathy was with Coleman.

The loss to the American Missionary society through the shortage of Treasurer Oakley will amount to about \$12,000.

On the 11th ballot **Lieut.-Gov. Miles** was nominated for congress by the Michigan republicans to succeed Mr. Burrows, elected senator.

**ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.** SECRETARY MORTON stated that he will set apart a share of seeds for Kansas sufferers and parties in the arid region of that state who are in need of assistance should send their requests for seeds at once to the nearest land office.

The latest news about the disaster at the Old Abe mine at White Oaks, N. M., was that six bodies had been recovered and that it was a certainty that eight men had lost their lives.

**GREAT** excitement was caused at Chandler, Ok., recently by a man who rode into town and announced that President Cleveland had declared the Kickapoo Indian country open for settlement and that hundreds of people from all telegraphic points were crowding into the new land for claims. Scores of people mounted horses, raced to the Kickapoo country and staked off claims. Later they returned to Chandler, but received no news and now they believe their informant was a joker.

The Toledo, O., high school building was destroyed by fire on the 11th. It was caused by an explosion in the laboratory. Loss, \$150,000.

**NEAR** Woodward, Ok., a dugout occupied by Charles Thomas and family caved in, crushing Mrs. Thomas to death and fatally injuring her mother.

**PRESIDENT JOHNSON** of the Western Baseball league has announced the appointment of Sandy McDermott, John Sheridan, Timothy O'Brien and John Hoagland as umpires.

The shaft house at the famous Sultana gold mine at Rat Portage, Man., caught fire on the 11th and cut off the supply of air to the mine in which were working about twenty-five miners. Four men had been brought up and the doctors were working over them with the hope of resuscitating them. The other men were practically given up for lost.

**WORTH**, the famous "man dressmaker," died at Paris, aged 70 years.

The Indiana house broke up on the 11th in a wild riot, in which almost every member participated. The republicans tried to prevent the governor's secretary from delivering a message to the speaker and the democrats were bent on having the message delivered. Revolvers were drawn, chairs and desks broken up and there were cries of "Kill him!" Women fainted in the galleries and one member was probably fatally injured. The message was stolen out of the secretary's hands and the speaker adjourned the house sine die at the very moment when the secretary had fought his way to his desk.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The governor has appointed G. V. Bartlett, of Ford county, commissioner of forestry.

The governor appointed Charles E. Noe, of Butler county, a regent of the state agricultural college.

Bennett Brown, of Linn county, has been appointed state mine inspector. He succeeds A. C. Gallagher.

The governor appointed George A. Clark, of Geary, and J. E. Wilcockson, of Logan county, members of the state board of charities.

**DR. MCGLOCHER**, a colored physician of Argentine, died the other day from taking some of his own medicine that he had prepared for a patient.

**J. C. CALDWELL**, of Shawnee county; Sol Miller, of Doniphan county, and Charles Smith, of Washington county, have been appointed members of the board of pardons by Gov. Morrill.

**MISS LIZZIE BROYLES**, of Kansas City, Kan., committed suicide at Caldwell the other night by taking carbolic acid. Ill health said to have been the cause.

A constitutional defect was found in the bill establishing the court of appeals and a bill covering the defect, was rushed through both houses of the legislature.

The body of Joseph Percheron was recently found floating in the river at La Cygne, near where he was last seen when he disappeared in January. There were no marks of violence.

**GOV. MORRILL** nominated John Armstrong of Barton county (pop.), James Humphrey of Bourbon (rep.) and Tully Scott of Decatur (dem.) to be directors of the Hutchinson reformatory. The nominations were confirmed by the senate.

Two tramps captured a switch engine in the yards at Hanover the other day and started east under full steam. About the time the engine was well under way it ran into a siding and crashed into a string of cars. The men were arrested.

The general manager of the Santa Fe road has issued an order increasing the time of the men at the shops in Topeka from eight hours a day, four days a week, to ten hours a day, six days a week. The time over the entire system is increased to nine hours a day, six days a week.

The state bank commissioner reports the banks of the southern part of the state in first-class condition. He further says that people in the east are making numerous inquiries in regard to Kansas property, and half a dozen capitalists have expressed a desire to go into the banking business in Kansas.

**CAPT. JOHN H. SMITH**, of Columbus, one of the most widely known politicians in Kansas, died suddenly in the wash room of the Copeland hotel at Topeka the other morning of heart disease. Five minutes before being stricken he was in his usual health. Capt. Smith was warden of the penitentiary under Gov. John A. Martin.

The governor has appointed S. C. Parmenter, of Baker university; Nannie Anderson, superintendent of public instruction of Johnson county, and A. B. Klock, superintendent of the Leavenworth public schools, to be the state board of education, and S. S. Juno, of Ford county, to be a director of the state soldiers' home at Dodge City.

Among the bills passed by the late legislature was one vacating the township of Wooddale, in Stevens county. This town was once a rival for the county seat of the county, and the bad blood stirred up resulted in the killing of Col. S. N. Wood, a well known pioneer citizen of Kansas. But this once historic town has been wiped off the map of Kansas.

The state will spend \$101,000 within the next two years for the completion and maintenance of the reformatory at Hutchinson. The reformatory property is very valuable. It includes 640 acres of land adjoining the township of Hutchinson. A part of it is under cultivation. Under the provisions of the bill for the establishment of the reformatory only persons between the ages of 16 and 25, convicted for the first time, shall be confined therein.

The report of the state treasurer for February shows that the receipts for the general revenue fund amounted to \$415,312.94, from the sources: State taxes, \$408,914.61; earnings of the state penitentiary, \$5,474.79; earnings of silk station, \$37.30; bank commissioner's fees, \$345; auditor of state's fees, \$28.50; secretary of state's fees, \$192.25. The disbursements during the month were \$363,938.69, as follows: General revenue, \$128,833.75; interest, \$26,802.42; current university, \$5,894.67; permanent school, \$4,050; annual school, \$187,277.85; normal school interest, \$3,000; agricultural college interest, \$3,080.

**OSMA TERESO**, the Mexican, who was arrested for assaulting Miss Fannie Nesbitt, the night operator and agent for the Union Pacific Railway Co. at Bonner Springs, on the night of December 19, with intent to kill and rob, was found guilty of the charge in the district court of Wyandotte county.

Tereso entered the depot by breaking a window in the waiting room. The plucky young woman made a determined fight against the robber and, securing her revolver, fired five shots at him and drove him away. She had gotten a good look at the man's face and was able to give a description which led to the Mexican's arrest.

## IMITATING KANSAS.

The Indiana Legislature Adjourns as a Mob. The People Pay the Freight.

**INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.**, March 12.—The legislature broke up in a wild riot last night in which almost every member participated. Revolvers were drawn and many persons were seriously injured. Adams, of Park county, perhaps fatally. For fully twenty minutes the state house was filled with a howling, surging mob. Men who had been friends and sat side by side during the session became deadly enemies and made every effort to injure each other. Myron King, Gov. Matthews' private secretary, was locked in the elevator and a big burly man guarded the door and refused to allow him to leave. The police finally drove the man away and the secretary was released. When he arrived at the door of the house at 11:55 he found it locked. He had an important message from the governor, and a great deal depended upon its delivery to the speaker of the house before 12 o'clock.

He pounded on the door, but was denied admission. He cried that the door was locked and requested that it be opened as he had a message from the governor. His voice was heard by a number of democrats who were in the corridors and they ran to his assistance. An attempt was made to force open the doors, but the crowd of republicans, who were bent on keeping the governor's secretary out with his message, resisted with all the force they could command. The heavy oak doors were unable to stand the pressure brought to bear upon them, and they were forced open. King, who was in front, was forced right into the crowd of republicans, who were bent on keeping him from reaching the speaker. With one accord the men began striking at each other, and the secretary was in great danger of being killed.

"Kill him! Kill him!" cried a hundred voices. The women who were in the gallery screamed and one or two of them fainted. In a moment everything was confusion and friends and enemies alike were fighting. The sole aim of the democrats was to get King through the crowd to the speaker's desk with the governor's veto and the republicans were determined to hold him back until 12 o'clock, at which time the house would adjourn sine die.

At 11:57 the excitement was intense; men were fighting in every part of the room and several of them were bleeding from numerous wounds. The democrats were gradually forcing King toward the speaker's desk and the republicans were growing weaker on account of many of their number being injured. A few seconds later King, with his clothing torn almost from his body and his face bleeding, was pushed by main strength through the crowd and was thrown heavily against the speaker's desk. He still held Gov. Matthews' veto in his hand, but it never reached the speaker.

Just as King was about to place it in his hand Speaker Adams kicked and beat back the crowd and, in a voice which could be heard above the terrible din, cried: "The house has adjourned; the house has adjourned!"

This raised a great cry from the crowd and everybody made a rush toward the speaker. The veto was torn from King's hand by a man who dashed out of the crowd with it and made good his escape.

All this trouble was over the effort to suppress a minor democratic officer by a republican.

**MINERS SMOTHERED.** Twenty-five Men Caught in a Manitoba Mine—The New Mexico Disaster.

**WINNIPEG, Man.**, March 12.—The shaft house at the famous Sultana gold mine, 14 miles from Rat Portage, caught fire early yesterday afternoon and before the flames were discovered they completely enveloped the building. This, of course, shut off the air supply to the mine, in which were working twenty or twenty-five miners.

A messenger who arrived at Rat Portage from the mine at 8 o'clock last night says when he left at 4 o'clock only four men had been brought up. A number of doctors were working over these in the hope of resuscitating them, but with small chances of success. The other men in the mine were certainly suffocated, and practically given up for lost.

**THE DISASTER AT WHITE OAKS, N. M.** SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 12.—Yesterday's stage from White Oaks to Cartage, 12 miles from here, brings additional news of Saturday's disaster at the Old Abe mine. When the stage left White Oaks Sunday it was certain eight men had lost their lives, the only one escaping being one who was close to the mouth of the shaft when the fire broke out. Already six bodies have been recovered.

**WORTH DEAD.** The Renowned Man Dressmaker Has Made His Last Dress.

**PARIS, March 12.**—Worth, the famous "man dressmaker," is dead, at the age of 70. His greatest service to fashion remains his invention of the walking dress, the coat and short skirt all of the same material. It took all the prestige of his name to force this great reform upon womankind, accustomed to trailing street dresses, but his persistence succeeded in banishing, probably forever, the sweeping skirt from the highways. It has always been said that Worth invented this reform for no greater purpose than to show the Empress Eugenie's exquisite Spanish feet

## ROBBERS ROASTED.

Indian Territory Horse Thieves Hunted Down and Burned Out.

**LITTLE ROCK, Ark.**, March 11.—A special from Enterprise, I. T., says that a posse in pursuit of two men who had stolen thirty horses in the Choctaw nation, followed the thieves for three days, finally surrounding them 10 miles east of that place. The thieves refused to surrender and kept up firing, having dismounted from their horses and taken to the woods. The posse pressed them closely and the fight was kept up for two or three hours, both pursuers and pursued firing as rapidly as they could load their revolvers. One of the posse, in trying to head off the thieves, received a bullet in his arm, shattering it, and causing him to fall from his horse. Finally the entire party massed and charged the two criminals, forcing them to take refuge just at the edge of the woods in a cabin. Here the thieves barricaded themselves and defiantly proclaimed that they would not be taken alive. After repeated efforts to induce them to give up the house was set on fire. Still the men inside refused to come out, although the roof was a mass of flames. They still threatened death to any of the posse who ventured near. At last the frame of the building fell in burying the desperadoes in the ruins, and they were roasted to death in the burning building.

**COLLIERY FIRES.** Valuable Mines in Pennsylvania Burning—The Loss Will Be Very Great.

**HAZLETON, Pa.**, March 11.—The worst mine fire in the anthracite region is now raging in the Hazleton slope of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. When the fire broke out six weeks ago it was at first thought to be of little consequence. The slope was closed shortly afterwards. Since then hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent in efforts to subdue the flames. The chances of getting the fire out in the next six weeks are dubious and the probable loss to the company cannot be estimated. The mine was the deepest operated by the company and was one of the most valuable, employing some 1,100 men. The destruction of this great colliery is not alone threatened now, but those adjoining it are imperiled. The subterranean openings connect the Hazleton mine with three other valuable coal properties, and the effects of the fire are now being felt there. At the Laurel Hill colliery the mules have already been hoisted from the mines owing to the high water and to keep that place from drowning out every effort is now being exerted. To remove the water alone from the mine will cost a snug fortune, and it is estimated that before the outbreak itself will have been overcome \$1,000,000 will have to be expended.

**FORGER'S FATE.** A Prominent Citizen of Iowa a Forger and Suicide.

**CRESTON, Ia.**, March 11.—At Cromwell, a little town near this city, Dave Blossar, a prominent citizen, committed suicide. It developed yesterday that Blossar was a forger, but to what extent is not known definitely and probably never will be. The Creston national bank became aware that it had collateral on Blossar that was forged and the investigations revealed that the peculations of Blossar extended over a period of three years. All this time Blossar bore the best reputation. It is variously estimated that Blossar's forgeries will reach \$5,000. Besides he has borrowed large sums from wealthy citizens on his own notes. These notes will probably reach \$15,000. Saturday evening the Creston national bank filed attachments against Blossar's estate for \$1,350, the amount that Blossar has forged on the bank. When the officer went to the blacksmith shop owned by Blossar to arrest him, he endeavored to evade the officer, and failing drew a revolver and shot himself in the right temple. It was learned that within a week he attempted to commit suicide by taking strychnine.

**TWO THOUSAND SLAIN.** Gen. Sung Defeated by the Japs at Thien Chwang Tai with Great Loss.

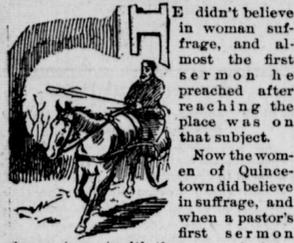
**YOKOHAMA, March 11.**—On Thursday last the Japanese captured the coast forts near Yin Kow, the port for New Chwang. The forts held out after the capture of Yin Kow. On Saturday the first division of the Japanese army attacked a force of 10,000 Chinese, under Gen. Sung, at Thien Chwang Tai. For four hours a fierce battle raged, but the Chinese were defeated after losing 2,000 killed or wounded. The Japanese loss was only ninety killed or wounded.

**BISHOP THOMAS IS DEAD.** SALINA, Kan., March 11.—Bishop Thomas died Saturday night at 9:25 o'clock. During the day he rallied and recognized his friends, and strong hopes were entertained that he would recover. At 8 o'clock he had a relapse, and from that time he grew weaker until life became extinct.

**GEN. LEWIS M. AYER DEAD.** WASHINGTON, March 12.—Gen. Lewis M. Ayer, a leading figure in the Kansas war and a member of the South Carolina secession convention, member of the confederate congress and personal friend of Jefferson Davis, died at his home in Anderson, S. C., yesterday, aged 74.

STEW FOR THE MILLION.

BY N. A. M. ROE.



He didn't believe in woman suffrage, and almost the first sermon he preached after reaching the place was on that subject. Now the women of Quincetown did believe in suffrage, and when a pastor's first sermon does not meet with the approval of the ladies of his congregation, it is a sure sign that he will only stay one year.

But the minister's wife was "lovely," and it would, of course, hurt her feelings if they said a word against her husband, so what could they do? Rev. Arthur Kenney let it be known on all occasions and in all places that he considered a woman's place to be at home, looking after the children, mending the clothes of the family, getting the dinners, and otherwise making herself useful.

The lovely wife of Rev. Arthur Kenney let it be known in a very quiet way that her opinions and his were very different, and then the ladies were more at a loss what to do than before. The men knew that something was disturbing the even tenor of Quincetown life, but as their wives were not much given to worrying their men folks with troubles they could not appreciate, they never knew what a ferment was going on in the breast of every woman in the town.

Finally a meeting of the ladies' social circle was held, and at this meeting the whole affair was thoroughly canvassed. The sermon of the pastor had been announced two Sundays before, and the day it was given there was not a vacant seat in the church. The galleries were filled and a row of chairs were brought in and set behind the last row of pews on the floor of the audience-room. No minister had ever filled a church in that town before, and the trustees and other prominent members congratulated themselves on having secured such a man.

After that Sunday a gloom seemed to settle over the female portion of the town. The men remarked one to another that the minister was pretty hard on the women, and one said he "guessed his wife wouldn't like that sermon."

Dr. Beals and his wife were looking forward to attending the Philharmonic concert on Monday evening. The tickets were expensive, and they couldn't go to many such things, so they picked out the best and enjoyed it heartily, contented to give up minor entertainments in order to save money for this treat. Monday night his wife hardly spoke a word at the tea table, and when the doctor inquired anxiously if she felt well, she threw herself on the lounge and cried—cried hard. The doctor was almost frantic. He could be very calm when it was sickness in another man's family, but when his own wife was suffering—and he was sure she never would cry so about nothing—why, that was a very different matter. He soothed and questioned, and finally found out that she had been struggling with herself all day, debating in her mind whether she ought to go to the concert or not.

"I want to go awfully—it's almost the only thing all winter we do go to—but Mr. Kenney said it wasn't a woman's place out in public with the men, and she ought to stay at home and mend and bake; and he's been to college, and of course he's studied up all these things, and he's here to teach us about temporal things as well as spiritual, and—I just wish he'd waited till after the concert," and then she cried harder, till a nervous chill was the result, and Dr. Beals spent the evening putting her to bed and looking after her.

Next morning she stayed in bed till nearly noon, and when Dr. Beals passed the minister, he did not ask him to "jump in and ride a piece," but used the whip on his horse till he was out of sight, while Mr. Kenney wondered who was dangerously ill that the doctor was in such a hurry. Mr. Hammond and his wife were never known to absent themselves from the Wednesday evening prayer-meeting, and of course Mr. Hammond was much astonished that his wife continued her sewing so late. He fidgeted awhile, and then said: "It's most time to go, Martha."

"I thought I wouldn't go to-night. I have a big pile of mending to do, and I shall have it nearly done when you come back." "Well, I'll read the new paper." "Oh, you must go; we can't both be absent. I want you to tell me about it."

He went, and his wife was waiting to hear about it, but he sat down without saying a word.

"Did you have a full meeting?" "Full of men," was the laconic answer. "I asked Carroll where his wife was, and he said he left her mending stockings, but she insisted on his coming; and then I asked Jennings, and his wife said the minister said the women ought to stay at home and do the mending, and she was going to stand by the minister if it took a leg, so I didn't say any more; but there wasn't a woman there, and I'm free to say the meeting wasn't what it ought to be."

Nellie Cordis was ill, and Mr. Kenney called on some of the leading ladies of the church to ask them to visit the sick girl, but each one had some home duty to attend to, so she could not possibly go. He felt sure of Hannah Keen, but though she said there was nothing she could not readily put off, she fully agreed with him that a woman's place was at home, and she ought not to interfere in any way with man's work. Nellie had the doctor and the pastor, and she understood they had notified her young man, and she didn't see that they would need any of the women.

Mr. Kenney made no more calls that day. Then it was told in the village that the great concert had not been a financial success, and the singers would hereafter give Quincetown a wide berth. Sundry errands that Mrs. Kenney had been accustomed to do herself were transferred to her husband's shoulders. He now was required to do the marketing, because the last number of the Woman's Home said it was man's work, and he should attend to it.

Sunday came, but the women of the town didn't come—to church, at least. The children were all in Sunday school, but one little girl said that week, "company dinner every day that week," and another volunteered the remark that "Papa said he couldn't pay the bills if they lived so high all the time, and mamma said she was just going to spend



"I DIDN'T SEE YOU AT CHURCH."

all her time, now she hadn't to do any more church work, in getting things to eat, and papa said: 'Hang it!' Nobody could be found to get up the supper at the church; the secretary resigned, the treasurer resigned, and the president drew up a set of resolutions to the effect that as so many of the ladies had increased home duties, it would be well to disband the church circle. The resolutions were adopted, but at Mrs. Kinney's request they were laid on the table in order that the members might think the matter over. The secretary and treasurer agreed to hold the office till their successors were appointed.

John Carey expected to marry Alice Green. Everybody in town knew it, and, moreover, everybody said it was a splendid match—both members of the church, both prudent, helping the good cause in every way possible; both anxious to do right and help others on the same road. John went to make his usual call on Alice, and was told that she had gone to bed with a raging headache, and had left a letter for him. He wondered, but opened the letter, finding therein his ring and a formal dismissal, giving as a reason that she must remain at home and take care of her parents, and that her mother agreed with her.

"John, I didn't see you at church last Sunday. I missed you," said the minister. "I shall never go to hear you preach again. I don't believe in a man who thinks a woman can't go for pleasure or business where her husband or lover can; and when it comes to breaking engagements and spoiling homes with your nonsensical ideas"—he turned away, afraid he should say something the minister would not like to hear.

"Why—why, John"—but John was gone. Mr. Kenney heard from his wife that Alice had broken her engagement, and he heard from another source the reason of his depleted audience, and there were enough to tell him why Dr. Beals had seemed less friendly—there are always people to tell of things. One day Mr. Kenney brought a roll of manuscript to his wife, saying: "I want you to take care of this and put it where I shall never see it again. I preached on that subject in all sincerity, and I know you, at least, believe me when I say it; but I also want to say that the views I put into that sermon do not fit this day and generation, and I do not hold them myself now as suited to this church. I ought never to have given that sermon."

Some weeks after Mr. Kenney gave a notice from the pulpit to the effect that a vote was to be taken at the Wednesday night prayer-meeting to decide whether women should be admitted to the conference on the same footing with men, and he hoped everybody would go and vote for the ladies. He believed them to be efficient workers in the church; they had filled well all the places they had tried to fill, and he knew of no reason why they should not do as well in other places. The official board will ask for the return of Mr. Kenney another year.—Zion's Herald.

TAX REFORM STUDIES

EDITED BY BOLTON HALL.

An Open Column.

If any one has an impression that communication to these "Studies" will not be published unless they echo the editor's ideas, he is mistaken.

Articles on any side of the question will always be welcome, so 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 principle benefit of any improvement or social advance goes to them in the increase of value given to land. Address this office, or P. O. Box 88, Buffalo, N. Y.

AN HONEST DOLLAR'S WORTH OF HOUSE.

Suggestions as to How Landlords Can Be Made to Give It.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune: Sir:—Referring to your article on "Fair Rents for Homes" in the issue of December 3, it is quite true, as there stated: "Geography by no means excuses high rents." It is equally true that, "Gifts of homes to the poor or houses in which they live, as a matter of favor, will not serve the purpose." Continuing, the article states: "But fair business dealing with them, giving an honest dollar's worth of house for an honest dollar, will do much to improve the moral conditions of the city."

Doubtless you will concede that the article would be more satisfactory, did it show how the poor may get "an honest dollar's worth of house." There's the rub. That is the point which alone gives value to any discussion of the subject of cheaper homes. Happily, the answer is not far to seek. Landlords will furnish cheaper homes for an "honest dollar" whenever they find it to their interest to do so. Let us see how it may be made their interest. It pays as well now, all things considered, to hold land out of use, or partly used, as to loan the market price of it at interest. That is to say, the average rise in land values, due to the growth of population, is equal to the current rate of interest on money, all risks and incidents of investment considered. Were this not true, land-owners would sell their land and loan the money, or money lenders would cease to lend and buy land. But they actually do both of these things to just such an extent as preserves an equilibrium between the average rate of interest and the average rise in land values. It is, therefore, a matter of secondary importance, when not of indifference, to the land owner whether he improves his land or lets it lie idle. If he does improve, his interest is to furnish to tenants the nearest and cheapest possible house that he can make them pay an "honest dollar" for. And, as the interests of all land owners are alike in this respect, they do not compete with one another in "fair business dealing" to furnish an "honest dollar's worth of house for an honest dollar," with what result we everywhere see.

Now let us see how small a thing will "change the current of his thought." If the taxes now laid on improvements were abated and the same amount added to the present tax on land values, it is easy to see that it would at once become a losing business to hold land out of use or partly used, and more profitable to build houses. Space will not permit me to make calculations here, but the reader can readily do that for himself. If taxes now laid on personal property were also added to the tax on land values, the land-owner's need to improve would be still more urgent. It would be quite impossible for any owner to hold land without using it, and, it may be added, without putting it to the best use to which the needs of the community considered, the site is suitable. Thus situated, it needs no further argument to show that land-owners would find their interest in furnishing the best possible "homes" as well as all other improvements, for an "honest dollar," and competition among them would quickly lead to "fair business dealing" between them and the poor and needy homes. Imagine, if you can, the changes that would occur if all the land-owners in New York were forced by self-interest to furnish the best house for the least money consistent with the needed outlay of capital, instead of the poorest house for the most money they can get, and you have that condition which the shifting of taxes above outlined would produce. It would solve the problem of cheaper and better homes on Manhattan, as the great areas of unused and partly used land attests.

JAMES S. REYNOLDS.  
San Francisco.

Where the State Gets Its Power to Tax—Another View of This Subject.

"The state gets its power of taxation from the fact that the community or state is the superior land owner, or 'over-lord' within a certain area, and no matter how it may levy its exactions for revenue, it can not by the multiplicity of these exactions get any more than it can by one form—for the use of the land. There is the ultimate limit to the revenue. The state can levy revenue only over the territory which it controls and the amount it can raise is always governed by what men are willing to pay for the privilege of living within that area.

"Now, with the state as with the individual landlord, the rent tax will afford the largest revenue with the least trouble and expense. Take the manifold taxes we levy to-day through our various governments. They are literally as stupid and barbarous as it would be on the part of an individual owner of an estate to go back to petty feudal exactions. We tax business, occupations and wealth wherever we find them, and levy burdens on all the sources—not of revenue, but of production. The tax we advocate would raise all the revenue at the lowest possible

cost, and without checking the sources of production at all.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

"It would be the most certain tax. The land can not be carried away. It can not be hidden or disguised. You do not now even have to know the individual who owns it. A little placard on every lot simply giving its dimensions, saying it was valued at so much for taxation would bring public opinion and the public conscience to the aid of the assessor. You can ascertain the value of the lots even under the most costly buildings, but how can you find the value of what is contained in those buildings, or even the value of the buildings themselves? Still less, how can you find out the amount of wealth a man has? The present system of taxation requires a horde of officials. They constantly provoke evasion, frauds and perjury. All taxes upon capital, upon buildings and improvements are and must be paid ultimately by the user. They are shifted from hand to hand, increasing as they go, so that the ultimate payment by the people is very much greater than that received by the state.

"All such taxes are stupid and barbarous. They check production. They create monopoly and strengthen it, and give to the man who has such an unnatural advantage over the man who has little. Every dictate of good policy and good morals calls for their abolition."—W. J. Atkinson.

Very Much Pleased With Itself.

The most interesting portion of the Pennsylvania report on valuation is that which outlines the Pennsylvania system.

The fiscal system of this state is so much superior to that of any other state of which we have information, that the fact of any attempt being made to alter it seems singular. A short synopsis would not be out of order. The revenue paid directly to the state, is collected from the following sources:

- 1. Bonus on charters of corporations, except railroads; rate, 1/2 of 1 per cent. on authorized capital.
- 2. Tax on capital stock of all corporations except banks, insurance companies and manufacturing; rate, 5 mills on valuation of capital stock.
- 3. Tax on corporate, county and municipal loans held in the state; rate, 4 mills.
- 4. Tax on gross receipts of transportation, transmission and electric light companies; rate, 3 mills.
- 5. Tax on bank stock; rate, from 4 to 8 mills, according to certain conditions.
- 6. Tax on gross premiums of insurance companies; rate, state companies, 8 mills; other companies, 3 per cent.
- 7. Tax on net earnings or income of brokers and private bankers; rate, 3 per cent.
- 8. 9. Bonus on commissions and tax on gross receipts of notary public; rate, \$25 each and 5 per cent.
- 10. Tax on sale of fertilizers; rate, from \$10 to \$30 per article.
- 11. 12. Annuity for right of way from N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R. and miscellaneous revenue.

(The tax on the sale of fertilizers is particularly stupid and wicked. Truly Pennsylvania "fancies itself" very much if it can find men to appoint on a committee who will commend a tax which adds to the cost of fertilizers for Pennsylvania farms, whilst the Pennsylvania farmer has to compete with other states in the cost of his product.

It seems to us that tax reform can not stop till every special privilege and monopoly is taxed to its full value and every thing else is exempt.—Ed.)

The local taxes include a tax on real estate, on live stock, on occupation and on dogs. (These taxes keep down the number of dogs and of occupations.—Ed.)

Tax Real Estate Only.

The total revenue of Pennsylvania and the proportion in which each of these items contributed to the state government, is shown as follows: Year ending November 30, 1901. License, sixteen and four-tenths per cent. Personal property, seventeen and six-tenths per cent. Collateral inheritance, ten and nine-tenths per cent. Corporations, fifty and one-tenth per cent. Interest, sales, fees, etc., five per cent. For local purposes the following is to be added: Personal property, six and nine-tenths per cent. Occupations, two and five-tenths per cent. Real estate, ninety and six-tenths per cent.

It is seen that while real estate pays 90.6 per cent. of the local taxation, its proportion of the entire burden of state expenses is only about 7.6 per cent. The late tax conference found that the actual value of the real estate of the state was about 54 per cent. of its entire property. (The committee, however, counted franchises, mortgages, railroad bonds and other interests in real estate as personal property.—Ed.)

The committee appointed to examine the laws of other states also makes a report. The following is one of its excellent suggestions: "The best guarantee for the faithful discharge of public duties is thorough and tireless public scrutiny. Publicity purifies affairs as surely as free circulation purifies air or water. We suggest that every taxpayer should be informed at least once in three years, of all important matters concerning the assessment of each taxpayer in his district. Taxation is mutual in its operation and hence the interest of each taxpayer is affected by the listing and valuation of every other taxpayer in the township or municipality.

He should be informed of all matters which tend to increase or diminish his burdens. This object could be accomplished by giving to each taxpayer a complete printed slip of all the assessments in the district in which he lives. Such a practice would reduce official favoritism to a minimum and secure the correction of errors.

Pure Rich Blood

Is essential to good health, because the blood is the vital fluid which supplies all the organs with life and the power to perform their functions.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** acts directly upon the blood, making it rich and pure and giving it vitality and life-giving qualities. This is why Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

"I have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it to be an excellent medicine for impure blood. I highly recommend it." FANNIE E. PRICHARD, Utica, N. Y.

Blood is life and upon the purity and vitality of the blood depends the health of the whole system. The best blood purifier is

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** This is proved beyond any doubt by the wonderful cures which have been accomplished by this medicine. Weak, tired, nervous men and women tell of new strength and vigor and steady nerves given by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sufferers from sleeplessness, scrofula, salt rheum and the severest forms of blood diseases have found relief in Hood's. This is because Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Great Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

**Snakes as Pets.** As a pet, the snake becomes very tame, readily distinguishing its friends from strangers. It will go to the former, and coil itself up in their hands to enjoy the warmth, or will crawl up their coat sleeves and lie there until disturbed. It is fond, too, of being rubbed gently under its chin. It has no means of offense, and only two ways of defending itself. The most singular of these is the power it has of discharging from a pair of small glands in the lower part of the body an abominable, penetrating, clinging odor. When irritated or alarmed, it generally resorts to this means of defense, and no one who has experienced it is likely to forget it. We used to keep several snakes in a case in our bedroom, and on one occasion, when showing them to a friend, threw one of them on the bed. Becoming alarmed, it hurried away under the blankets, giving vent to its feelings meanwhile in such a way that it was almost impossible to stay in the room all night, even with door and windows wide open. Then, too, the snake is able to treat its scales, pressing them so tightly against the sides of any hole into which it may have crept that it is next to impossible to pull it out tail first without injuring it.—Chambers' Journal.

The word chivalry is from the French chevalier, riders on horses. Chivalry as an institution was in its prime from about the beginning of the tenth century to about the close of the fifteenth. A century added for its growth and another for its decline will cover its total history.

**Best of All** To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., Calif.

**FIRST PEASANT WOMAN**—"I am so sorry our husband died. And then the funeral expenses!" Second Ditto—"Oh, I wouldn't have minded the funeral expenses if he had only remained alive."—Filigende Blaetter.

**THE Hamilton, Brown Shoe Co., St. Louis,** need not complain of hard times, as following comparative figures will show: Sales for 1895 up to March 1st,.....\$1,002,834.44 Sales for same period 1894..... 904,958.24 Gain 1895 to March 1st..... 97,876.30

**SWEET**—"What in the world did you buy that kodak for?" "Sours"—"I wanted to see if I couldn't get my wife to 'look pleasant.'"

**S FOR CURES SCROFULA, BLOOD POISON.**

**S THE CURES CANCER, ECZEMA, TETTER.**

**S BLOOD**

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

Babies and Children

thrive on Scott's Emulsion when all the rest of their food seems to go to waste. Thin Babies and Weak Children grow strong, plump and healthy by taking it.

Scott's Emulsion

overcomes inherited weakness and all the tendencies toward Emaciation or Consumption. Thin, weak babies and growing children and all persons suffering from Loss of Flesh, Weak Lungs, Chronic Coughs, and Wasting Diseases will receive untold benefits from this great nourishment. The formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by the medical world for twenty years. No secret about it.

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE. Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

**NEXT TIME BUY OUR \$250 SHOE FOR MEN AND WOMEN HAMMON, BROWN SHOE CO.**

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

**\$40 at \$10**

Each with order. E. O. Chicago. Only one to one person, he furnishes orders of ten neighbors who ought to have something in our line. Cut, description and full information regarding it will appear soon.

Send to us your name and address, and those of your neighbors who may need some in our line, and there to them a good turn. The Armator Co. is one of the most successful business enterprises which has been worked out. It was done by a farmer's boy. A careful following of these advertisements may suggest to some other farmer's boy a career.

ARMATOR CO., 15th, West at Filmore St., Chicago.



A fellow up in Brown county couldn't trust the home buyers and shipped his turkeys to Denver. He failed to get even his coops back and now loudly proclaims that Cleveland and Carlisle are running the country.

It is about time for the Democratic editors in Kansas to commence making preparations to attend the annual meeting in April. The meeting will be held in Leavenworth this year. Will Bro. Sheridan, President of the association, please publish a call for the meeting and give the date? On account of city elections the meeting at Pittsburg last year was postponed from the 2d to the 14th. We think a permanent date was agreed upon at the meeting, but just the day fixed has slipped our mind. Let the newspaper boys talk the meeting up during the present month, and let every editor make it a point to be present. Let the Leavenworth meeting be the largest we have ever held. Whoop'er up, boys, all along the line.—Burlington Independent.

A number of Republican papers have got "smart" and proceed to abuse President Cleveland because he did not sign the bill turning the Ft. Hays military reservation over to the State for the use of an agricultural college station, normal school and parks. The truth of the matter is Congress was to blame for the President's failure to sign the bill. It was not passed until the last moment and was then rushed to the President, in company with some of the most important appropriation bills of the session. The result was that it was physically impossible for the President to reach the Ft. Hays bill before the hour for adjournment arrived. There is no objection to the bill and it will be promptly passed at the next session, and become a law.

THE LATEST LAW ON SILVER.

The bill passed by Congress November 1, 1893, repealing the provisions of the act of July, 1890, relating to the purchase of silver bullion by the government, contained the following declaration in favor of bimetalism: "It is hereby declared to be the policy of the United States to continue the use of both gold and silver as standard money and to coin both gold and silver into money of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, such equality to be secured through international agreement, or by such safeguards of legislation as will insure the maintenance of the parity in value of the coins of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts, and it is hereby further declared that the efforts of the government should be steadily directed to the establishment of such a safe system of bimetalism as will maintain at all times the equal power of every dollar coined or issued by the United States in the markets and in the payment of debts."

UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Judge Earle, of our District Court, is of the opinion that the new judicial apportionment law is unconstitutional and the COURT believes he is right. Judge Earle has called our attention to a decision by the Supreme Court of Indiana, rendered in 1893, and found on page 872 of the Northern Reporter. The case seems to cover the Kansas questions perfectly, and the decision is very plain. For instance, the Indiana Court declares:

That the Legislature cannot abridge the official terms of any such officers. [Judges or county attorneys] nor deprive either of them of a judicial circuit wherein he may serve out the constitutional term for which he was elected.

Again the Court says: It is without the power of the Legislature to indirectly abolish the office by adding the circuit of the incumbent to another.

The Indiana case is elaborately argued, and the citations of authority therein are numerous. It seems conclusive. Our Legislators have certainly made another egregious blunder. A test case will undoubtedly be made in this Judicial District, which was legislated out of existence, and we have no doubt Judge Earle, who is a victim of this change, will be sustained in his opinion as to the unconstitutionality of the law.

JERRY SIMPSON'S OPINION OF CONGRESS.

Jerry Simpson appears to have grown very conservative within the past two years. He says: "The fifty-third congress will go down in history as one of the most remarkable gatherings in the national capitol since the close of the civil war—remarkable because of the many extremes it went to in legislation. It repealed the purchasing clause of the Sherman act, which had the effect to put us completely upon a gold basis, and then refused at the President's request to make outstanding obligations payable in gold. It passed a tariff bill that made large reductions in our tariff, put many articles on the free list, repealed sugar bounty, and then passed bills giving large subsidies to a steamship company. At the dictation and request of the Populist party, though few in number, it passed an income tax, that was at one time in the Populist platform. It passed a

bill which practically repealed all legislation restraining the greed of railroad corporations, giving them the right to pool their interests. It had a large Democratic majority, and yet passed a resolution endorsing the President's action in sending troops to Chicago in the railroad strike, which violated every tradition of the Democratic party, in regard to state rights; and also passed a bill to secure arbitration between railroads and employees, on the plea that it was in the interest of labor. It commenced its first session in complete rebellion against the administration and took every opportunity to show its hostility. Perhaps, taking it all in all, it showed a higher average of intelligence than many of its predecessors. The students of history in years to come will peruse the records of the Fifty-third Congress with interest and I trust with some profit. It has gone to take its place beside others that have preceded it, and I believe the verdict of impartial history will be that it was as good a Congress as could be selected from a people who for hundreds of years have devoted nearly all their time and energy in pursuit of the mighty dollar. It was better, perhaps a great deal better, than the people it represented, as others have been who have preceded it."

AGAINST ISSUING GOLD BONDS.

The more I read about the financial condition of the United States, the calamity in the treasury and the necessity of issuing gold bonds, etc., the less I apprehend the situation entertained by some so-called financiers. One thing, however, seems to be universally acknowledged: Our treasury is needing money to pay the bills allowed by the respective Congresses. It would be an interesting chapter to point to the causes, why a Republican administration that received the treasury with a large surplus from an outgoing Democratic administration, four years afterward in spite of a salvation McKinley tariff law, left this same treasury in a condition, minus that surplus, the legal gold reserve attacked and the further compulsion to pay bills allowed by the outgoing Congress.—Money had to come from some source. United States bonds to the amount of 50 millions were twice issued. That was not enough yet and consequently another 62½ millions so-called gold bonds were issued to restore sound conditions of the treasury. I have never seen a United States Bond, but it is self-evident that they are nothing else but a negotiable promissory note, issued by the Government of the United States. In above mentioned case the Government borrows from the Rothschild, etc. 65 million dollars worth of gold and promises to pay (as per agreement stipulated in a promissory note, called bond) the same back after the expiration of a specified time with interest at a fixed rate.—The world knows, that these bonds are good, and more so the speculative capitalists. They are willing to buy these United States promissory notes at a premium, so that for the issuing of 62½ million of such notes, they pay 65 millions or a premium of \$2,500,000 or 4 per cent above the amount issued. They accept a piece of paper, upon which with carefully prepared dies are printed or stamped the obligations of the government to the lender. No other security, outside of the faith the lender has in the borrower, is herewith connected. What a happy creature Uncle Sam is, that his notes are accepted, sold and re-sold, change hands daily at a premium, as the case may be, without even raising the question: Will the veteran gentleman ever pay and can he pay at the expiration of the specified time? Truly I envy Uncle Sam! Oh! how sweet would life be to me and many others, if my notes were a so much desired article! The three days of grace, that our Kansas law provides for the "poor devil" who has to issue promissory notes, these lenders to the Government gladly extend for three decades and more, as long as the interests are promptly paid. Now these notes in the hands of the lender are representing and are worth to them so many dollars or multiplications thereof and the Government can pay its obligations to his people either directly or indirectly with the gold received from the holders of these notes.

If the paper note alone is good enough security for the capitalist lender for the surrender of his beloved gold, why should that same paper not be good enough for the subjects of this nation? If the Rothschilds and other European and American banking institutions with haste accept our notes with a 3 per cent premium, why should the employe of our National Government and anyone else who has a claim against it, not also accept this promissory note at a face value? The only difference between the two problems is, that in the first case these notes have to bear interest, while in the latter they are accepted by the people as a redemption of a debt, which excludes the further demand of interest. From my hands then I transmit this note to my credit or so on and so on. These notes will always be good. If the conditions of the national treasury meanwhile are able to redeem the outstanding notes with coin, which at all times must be the financial policy and final aim—and bonds must also be redeemed within even a specified time with gold coin—then the treasury can do so without adding to the sum "promised to pay" an accumulation of interest. Being aware of the fact, that the people of the United States have to pay all interests to these capitalist lenders, I must earnestly believe, that the people should insist on playing in this financial "Drama" the characters of Rothschild and other capitalists. The check system to pay an indebtedness is virtually nothing else than the issuing of an individual bond to another. With a check, received by me from A, I can cancel my debt to B, B to C and so on until it reaches Y, who pays off Z and if Z owes A. A cannot refuse the fabric of his own making.

An order from Barney Lantry is good all over the State of Kansas at face value and if returned to him in payment of a debt, that good natured smile on his noble face means: "Good enough, it could not be better." In proportion to Barney Lantry Uncle Sam is a good many times more important gentleman and as long as Uncle Sam does not go back on his side the people, the latter in return will perpetuate his power with cannon balls and precious human blood. Now call me a greenbacker, a populist, a socialist, a paper-money swindler or what you please. I am neither of the above mentioned. I am a Democrat and these views are in strict accordance with the historical record of the democratic party. True it may be there are some Democratic gold bugs, but you will always find a black sheep in a herd. The Democratic party can neither be classified as gold bugs nor silver bugs nor paper bugs. The Democratic party is and has always been bi-metallic. However, I cannot help but see, that the benefits to the money lender, created through the issuing of interest bearing bonds, could and ought to be abrogated, thus saved to the people. If we would play more "Rothschild" and the money power less "the people", happiness would return to the firesides and no financial speculators, foreign or native, would control our money market.

In proportion to the size of the city in which it is printed, The Kansas City Star has a larger circulation than any other American newspaper. Its remarkable success has been achieved by its unflinching adherence to the rule of giving its readers the best that the Star's increasing revenues could furnish and its improved facilities could supply. The Star was the first newspaper to give its readers a full week's papers—six evenings and Sunday morning—for 10 cents, a thing that could not be profitable except when done on the big scale on which The Star does everything. The Star was also the first to establish a weekly edition for the trifling price of 25 cents a year; 110,000 regular circulation for the weekly edition demonstrates the wisdom of the idea.

STAMPING PATTERNS FREE.—All our readers should send to the Publishers of The Home, 141 Mt. St., Boston, Mass., and get a set of their beautiful stamping patterns. They can be used for embroidery outlining or painting. All desirable and good size, some 8x10, others 8x5 inches. There are ninety-one (91) different patterns and two alphabets, one a large forger-proof pattern. With this outfit the publishers send The Home, a 16-page paper containing stories, fashions, fancy work, etc., for 3 months, and only ask for 10 cents to cover cost of postage on patterns and paper. Illustrated premium list sent free to any address.

YOU NEED A VACATION. Just a suggestion: Why not try the Rocky Mountains? No better medicine exists than the dry, clear balmy air of that region. Anywhere around Pike's Peak, or further into the range (like Glenwood Springs) will do. Did you wish your trout fishing? Yes, plenty of it, off the railroads, in secluded nooks. Camping out in tents, living in cottages or boarding at the big hotels—the cost is little more than you please. The Santa Fe Route has on sale excursion tickets to all principal Colorado and Utah resorts. Inquire of nearest agent.

BABYLAND FOR MARCH. Babyland, the Boston "nursery" magazine, has a pretty frontispiece, "The Pleasant Spot," with a story of two little tots who were allowed to sit in the parlor an hour each day when they had been "good," and tell stories—a hint for mothers. "The Moon and I" is a piquant dialogue in verse between the moon and baby Bee. There is a "Marching Play" (for nursery and kindergarten) by Grey Burleson, in which the children become "country cats." Mrs. Pratt's baby serial, "The House of the Grandmothers," tells about Mary Ellen's six grandmothers and how they came to live in one house. "The Jolly Young Elephant," "The Nimble Pennies" (cute drawing lessons for little fingers), and "Gosling Goose's Idea" will amuse the little folks. Babyland is the "one and only" magazine for the youngest child, and how any mother or teacher of children from one to six years old can get along without it is beyond our comprehension. It is but fifty cents a year. Specimen copy free. ALPHA PUB. CO., BOSTON.

LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN FOR MARCH. The March "Little Men and Women" opens with a tiny illustrated article by a little girl eight years old, on "Birthdays in Japan," the land where she was born. Mrs. Kate Upson Clark has an amusing true fire-escape story, under the title: "How I Saved My Dolls." Mr. Pratt's enterprising Peterkin in his preparations for his very original "poetry party," brings forward "little Miss Ant." The pictures by Mr. Bridgman for this serial are the cleverest that have appeared in children's literature for some time. W. Thomson, in his series "Great Cats I Have Met," describes from actual experience "A Jet-Black Lion," a Brazilian beast whose existence has been disputed by naturalists. The serial by Sophie Sweet, "Polly and the other girl," depicts the struggles of a lovely little girl with every tender conscience. Tony the "American Dog Abroad," along with a little English dog acquaintance, came near being "peppered" for poaching. Elbridge S. Brooks, in "Two Famous Americans," shows up John Adams and Franklin in an interesting light. For children from seven to eleven this delightful periodical has no rival. One dollar a year. Specimen copy free. ALPHA PUB. CO., BOSTON.

Final Notice. STATE OF KANSAS, COUNTY OF CHASE. Office of Treasurer of Chase County, Kansas, Cottonwood Falls, March 1, 1895. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in the following described lands and town lots in Chase County, Kansas, sold on the 6th day of September 1893 for the taxes of 1891, which were delinquent on each parcel of land unless redeemed on or before the 7th day of September 1895 and that the amount of taxes, charges and penalties on each parcel of land and lot calculated to the 7th day of September 1895 is set opposite each description and lot:

Table with columns: Name, Des., S T R Amt. Lists various land parcels and owners across different townships like Bazaar, Cedar, Cottonwood, Diamond Creek, Falls, Toledo, North Cottonwood Falls, and Cottonwood Falls.

Assessors' Meeting.

Table listing assessment rates for various categories: HORSES, MULES AND JACKS; GRADE STALLIONS; THOROUGHBRED STALLIONS; GRADE BULLS; DOMESTIC STEERS, FULL FED; WESTERN CATTLE, FULL FED; STOCK CATTLE; MISCELLANEOUS.

At a meeting of the Township Assessors of Chase County, held at the County Clerk's office in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, March 1, 1895, the following schedule was adopted for assessment:

Table listing assessment rates for various categories: HORSES, MULES AND JACKS; GRADE STALLIONS; THOROUGHBRED STALLIONS; GRADE BULLS; DOMESTIC STEERS, FULL FED; WESTERN CATTLE, FULL FED; STOCK CATTLE; MISCELLANEOUS.

Notice by Publication. Land Office at Dodge City, Kansas, February 18, 1895. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 29, 1895, viz:

Herbert P. Lowe, H. E. 8108 W. S. for the S 1/4 of sec 6, Twp 21 S., R. 10 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Dawson, Joseph Robertson, Henry G. L. Straub, Hiram C. Varman, all of Clements, Kansas. JOHN I. LEE, Register.

TRY A TEXAS TRIP. To San Antonio, Austin, Ft. Worth or El Paso and back to your home in winter. The Santa Fe is offering a number of low rate tickets to these places for a limited time. Tickets may be just the thing you are looking for, as a home or for investment.

Ripans Tabules. Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous. TAKE RIPANS TABULES. One Gives Relief. A quarter-gross box will be sent, postage paid, on receipt of 75 cents by the wholesale and retail agents, McPIKE & FOX, Atchison, Kansas.

W. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Farm Machinery, Wind Mills, Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

JOHN DORRING, Portrait Artist. FREE SIMPLIFIED INSTRUCTOR For the PIANO or ORGAN. ABSOLUTELY NO TEACHER NECESSARY. IN ONE HOUR YOU CAN LEARN TO PLAY AND ACCOMPANY on the Piano or Organ by using our lightning Chord Method.

WE CLUB WITH JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE. THE LEADING FARM WEEKLY OF THE WEST. OUR GREAT COMBINATION OFFER! The Journal of Agriculture Being \$1.00, the Two Papers, Singly, Would Be \$2.50. JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE and THIS PAPER, TOGETHER, for \$1.50.

ELKHART CARRIAGE and HARNESS MFG. CO. Have sold to consumers for 21 years, making them the dealer's profit. We are the oldest and largest manufacturers in America.

WANTED.—A Representative for the Family Treasury, our greatest book ever offered to the public. We will send you a copy of our new book, "The Family Treasury," absolutely free if you send 10 cents for three months' subscription to AMERICAN NATION.

MUSIC FREE TO YOU. We will send 19 Popular Songs, words and music, sentimental, pathetic and comic, absolutely free if you send 10 cents for three months' subscription to AMERICAN NATION.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, MAR. 14, 1895.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

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

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



TIME TABLE.

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

Table with columns for station names (Cedar Grove, Elmdale, Evans, Strong, Ellinor, Elmdale, Cedar Grove) and times for different directions (A.M., P.M.).

C. K. & W. R. R.

Table with columns for station names (Hymor, Evans, Strong City, Cottonwood Falls, Gladstone, Bazaar, Gladstone, Strong City, Evans, Hymor) and times for different directions (Pass, Frt., Mixed).

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Mrs. W. W. Sanders is quite sick. There was quite a heavy fog, Tuesday morning. Next Sunday, March 17th, will be St. Patrick's day. The Rev. Thos. Lidzy was down to Emporia, yesterday. Frank Bibbert is lying quite ill, with an eruptive fever. Aaron Jones was down to Emporia, yesterday, on business. F. P. Cochran was down to Topeka the fore part of the week. J. G. Winne, of Hutchinson, was in town, Monday and Tuesday. Miss Mattie Upton was down to Emporia, one day last week. Walter Teat, son of R. Teat, is quite sick, with an eruptive fever. L. E. Mann has moved to one of B. Laney's farms on Fox creek. Frank Blackberr, of Elmdale, was a visitor at Emporia, Monday. Miss Anna Rockwood is recovering from her attack of pneumonia. John Mailin has rented the Stephen Schidel place, on Bloody creek. Maurice Joice is still very sick with kidney and stomach complaint. Jabin Johnson and family have moved onto their South Fork farm. First-class room and board at the Hinkley House at \$3.50 per week. 400 bu. Fery Ohio seed potatoes for sale at Gillett's Hardware store, m-7-2. Mrs. D. G. Groundwater will be at home today, from her visit at Altoona Fla. Chas. R. Winters, who has been very sick, with pneumonia, is now improving. O. M. Wilhite and M. P. Newton, of Emporia, are attending the Coursing meet. Born, this (Thursday) morning, March 14, 1895, to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Finley, a daughter. Miss Eva Cochran, of Strong City, has returned home from her visit at Oage City. You can get reply postal cards, also photograph envelopes, at the post-office, in this city. A son of Joe Hensler, also one of Fred Starkey's, on Prairie Hill, is sick with pneumonia. Miss Mata Magerl, of Topeka, who was here visiting at her grandmother's, has returned home. James Burnley returned, Monday, from a three weeks' visit at his old Pennsylvania home. Mrs. J. W. McWilliams, who has been quite sick for the past week, with quinsy, is improving. Geo. King, of Junction City, visited his sister, Mrs. J. E. Duchanois, of this city, last Sunday. Mrs. J. F. Kirker, of Strong City, has returned home from her winter's visit in Pennsylvania. Born, on Monday, March 11, 1895, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Mann, of South Fork, their eighth son. Mrs. A. B. Dothard and Miss Lizzie Dittmar have returned home from their business trip east. The street railway track has been ballasted, with nice crushed rock. R. Teat has done the work. H. F. Gillett has bought, from Isaac Alexander, the lot south of and adjoining his hardware store. The pension of R. C. Harris, of Democratic administration. Mrs. W. Y. Morgan, of Emporia, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wit Adare, of Strong City. It was quite cold and cloudy, yesterday, and, last night, the mercury registered just 3° above zero. Mrs. A. Morgan received word last Saturday, of the death of her mother, Mrs. H. S. Tomlinson, of Cincinnati. Mr. Schwalling, the father of Mrs. E. T. Baker, is down with la grippe, at the home of Mrs. Baker in this city. W. A. Morgan is having a new stone sidewalk put down in front of the store building occupied by Lee & McNeer.

Geo. C. Ellis has moved on to his own farm, on Bloody Creek, which was occupied last year by Jos. Foxworthy.

If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Braze, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. jy20uf

Phil Goodreau has resigned his position as typist at the Reville office, and will soon leave for his home in Miltonvale.

S. A. Bowman and Stewart, of Council Grove, and F. L. Guthrie, of Oasawotomie, are here attending the Coursing meet.

A. D. Raymer, of Clements, got his right collarbone and some of his ribs broken, one day last week, by a horse falling on him.

In this week's COURANT will be found that part of the serial, "In the Mists of Alarms," that was left out week before last.

Frank Billings and family have moved from the Kellogg house into the J. B. Sanders' house, south of Mr. Sanders' residence.

The six weeks of groundhog weather will be up in two more days, and then we may have a continuation of the same spell of weather.

W. B. Hilton & Co. will move their drug store, temporarily, into the old Erie meat market room, until the Lee building is completed.

Robert Cuthbert has bought of Mrs. E. Bruce Johnston the house and two lots north of his residence and now occupied by Jerry Brown.

If you want an extra large (98 points) bronze turkey gobler call on A. Z. Scribner, at Bazaar, who has several to dispose of at reasonable prices.

Mrs. J. H. Sill, of Lincolnville, Marion county, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. J. M. Tuttle, and brother, Chas. R. Winters, during the illness of the latter.

Who says Elmdale isn't alright? The "Yaps" played "Finnigan's Fortune" at that place, last Saturday night, and were greeted with a crowded house.

Wm. M. Harris, of Diamond creek, who went to Texas to escape our severe Kansas winter weather, has returned home, and still the winter is not over.

John McDowall has moved back to his farm west of Strong City and, when not engaged on contract work, will be improving his farm by building a residence, and otherwise.

Arthur Lawrence has moved the house he recently bought of T. H. Grisham, in the southwest part of town, from the center to the southeast corner of the block on which it stood.

I have refitted the photograph gallery—new backgrounds and accessories. Give me a call when you want first-class photographs.

E. F. INGRAM, Successor to G. W. Harlan.

The coursing meet which was to have been held near this city, today, has been, on account of the inclemency of the weather, postponed until tomorrow, when a grand time is anticipated.

The ground has been broken for the construction of a two story, iron covered building, south of H. F. Gillett's hardware store, which, when completed, is to be occupied by H. B. Hilton & Co.'s drug store.

Geo. B. Carson left, Sunday, for Chicago, to purchase a spring and summer stock of goods for his store; and, before leaving, he said he was going to get the best stock of dry goods ever brought to this city.

A temporary injunction was granted last week by the Probate Court, on petition of Rettiger Bros., restraining Duchanois & Jones from grading a switch over Rettiger Bros. quarry land, east of this city.

Milton Jones will farm his father's place, near Toledo, this year, and his mother will keep house for him, and his sister, Miss Emma, will keep house for her father and the rest of the family, in this city.

Wm. Bauerle, who is now at work in Kansas City, will return here, in April, to take charge of the business of his brother, E. F. Bauerle, while he goes to Germany to look after some business interests there.

Mrs. Frank Barrington, of Elbing, Butler county, is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith. As soon as Mr. Barrington's school is out they will move back to their farm in Chautauqua county.

A smokehouse belonging to C. B. Sewald, in Strong City, was burned down, Tuesday, and the smokehouse of T. M. Grwell, in this city, with contents about \$700 worth was burned down, yesterday afternoon. Honors are even.

Send twelve cents in postage stamps to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of Kate Field's Washington, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address, and say where you saw this advertisement.

For Sale.—An improved farm of 80 acres, on Middle creek, north of D. Park, for \$350; \$450 cash; balance on time to suit purchaser. Well fenced and plenty of water. Apply to W. Hadlock, on the premises, or address him at Elmdale P. O., Kansas.

The secretary of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., of Elkhart, Ind., informs us that their prices will be lower for 1894 than ever. He wishes us to ask our readers not to purchase anything in the line of carriages, wagons, bicycles or harness until they have sent 4 cents in stamps to pay postage on their 112 page catalogue. We advise the readers of the COURANT to remember this suggestion.

THE WEEKLY KANSAS CITY STAR Addresses the farmer as a business man and a citizen. Doesn't tell him how to farm, but how to sell, and where and when, and keeps a vigilant eye upon his rights as a shipper, a producer and a taxpayer. All the news, too, and plenty of "good reading" for the family. Now read in 100,000 farm houses. Fifty-two big eight-page newspapers for 25 cents. To any one who sends the WEEKLY STAR five yearly subscribers, together with \$1.25 the paper will be sent one year free.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the State Exchange Bank, held last Saturday afternoon, L. M. Swope was elected a Director, vice E. W. Tanner, deceased, and W. P. Martin was elected Cashier, and J. M. Kerr, Vice-President. Mr. Martin is eminently well qualified for the position for which he was chosen, having served this county four years as County Treasurer. Dr. S. S. Porter, of St. Louis, who represented the foreign stockholders, at this meeting, made a thorough examination of the condition of the bank, and expressed himself as well pleased therewith.

A meeting was held at Emporia, February 28th, for the purpose of forming a circuit of Fair Associations and Trotting Societies, consisting of Burlington, Emporia, Hamilton, Council Grove, Marion, and Cottonwood Falls, and Capt. Burr, of Emporia, was elected chairman, and J. P. Kahl, circuit secretary, and the dates fixed are as follows: September 4, 5 and 6, for either Marion or other Burlington; Sept. 9, 10 and 11, for Cottonwood Falls; Sept. 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 for Emporia; Sept. 24, 25, 26 and 27, for Council Grove; which dates may, however, be changed before the time for holding the fairs.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on piano or organ together with eight cents in postage and we will mail you one copy Popular Music Monthly, containing ten pieces, full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: Popular Music Monthly, Indianapolis Ind.

KEELEY DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE for drunkenness and opium and tobacco habit. Any person wishing to be cured of either of the above diseases can call at my office, at Saffordville, Kans., and receive all the information in regard to these cures from me, free of charge for such services. A. M. CONAWAY, M. D.

ALMOST A NEW YORK DAILY. That Democratic work, The New York Weekly World, has just changed its weekly into a twice-a-week paper, and you can now get the two papers a week for the same old price—\$1.00 a year.

Think of it! The news from New York right at your door fresh every three days—104 papers a year.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Mar. 13, 1895: Miss Cecil Calvin, Mrs. N. E. Chamberlain, I. B. Johnson, David McKee, F. S. St. Clair, H. C. Swadley, N. E. Taylor, Prin Thurston.

All the above remaining uncalled for, March 27, 1895, will be sent to the Dead Letter office.

W. E. TIMMONS, P. M.

THIS SHOULD INTEREST YOU. It is just as necessary for a man to get good reading matter as it is to get good food.

We have just made arrangements which may be of interest to you, dear sir, who are glancing down this column of type. The arrangement is this: We will give you that greatest of all Democratic papers, the New York Weekly World, and this paper, both for one year each, for \$2.15, or we will send you this paper for one year and The Weekly World for six months for 35 cents in addition to the regular yearly price of this paper long. The campaign now begun is going to be a very important one! Here is the opportunity to get your own local paper and the leading metropolitan journal of the country at extraordinarily low rates.

Does this interest you? If it does, and you think it worth while to take advantage of this great special offer while it lasts, send \$1.85 and get The Weekly World six months and the Chase County Courant for one year. Address CHASE COUNTY COURANT.

First published in the Courant, Feb. 7, 1895; No. 53.

Land Office at Topeka, Kansas, February 2, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, on March 16th, 1895, viz: William F. Messer, H. E. 24432, of the n. w. 1/4 of sec. 32, in twp. No. 20 s., of range 6, E. P. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Waidley, of Birley, Kansas. Augustus Vebrug, of Morgan, Kansas. Nathan Hiege, of Morgan, Kansas. Albert Bartlett, of Morgan, Kansas. H. Von LANGEN, Register.

First published in the Courant, Feb. 7, 1895; No. 52.

Land Office at Topeka, Kansas, February 2, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 16, 1895, viz: John M. Hayes, H. E. 24383, for the n. w. 1/4 of sec. 28, twp. 18 s., of range 6, E. P. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Julius H. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Charles Pfleger, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Frank S. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Lewis J. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. H. Von LANGEN, Register.

First published in the Courant, Feb. 7, 1895; No. 51.

Land Office at Topeka, Kansas, February 2, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 16, 1895, viz: John M. Hayes, H. E. 24383, for the n. w. 1/4 of sec. 28, twp. 18 s., of range 6, E. P. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Julius H. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Charles Pfleger, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Frank S. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Lewis J. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. H. Von LANGEN, Register.

First published in the Courant, Feb. 7, 1895; No. 50.

Land Office at Topeka, Kansas, February 2, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 16, 1895, viz: John M. Hayes, H. E. 24383, for the n. w. 1/4 of sec. 28, twp. 18 s., of range 6, E. P. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Julius H. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Charles Pfleger, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Frank S. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Lewis J. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. H. Von LANGEN, Register.

First published in the Courant, Feb. 7, 1895; No. 49.

Land Office at Topeka, Kansas, February 2, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 16, 1895, viz: John M. Hayes, H. E. 24383, for the n. w. 1/4 of sec. 28, twp. 18 s., of range 6, E. P. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Julius H. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Charles Pfleger, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Frank S. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Lewis J. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. H. Von LANGEN, Register.

First published in the Courant, Feb. 7, 1895; No. 48.

Land Office at Topeka, Kansas, February 2, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 16, 1895, viz: John M. Hayes, H. E. 24383, for the n. w. 1/4 of sec. 28, twp. 18 s., of range 6, E. P. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Julius H. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Charles Pfleger, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Frank S. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Lewis J. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. H. Von LANGEN, Register.

First published in the Courant, Feb. 7, 1895; No. 47.

Land Office at Topeka, Kansas, February 2, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on March 16, 1895, viz: John M. Hayes, H. E. 24383, for the n. w. 1/4 of sec. 28, twp. 18 s., of range 6, E. P. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Julius H. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Charles Pfleger, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Frank S. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. Lewis J. Frey, of Elk, Chase Co., Kas. H. Von LANGEN, Register.

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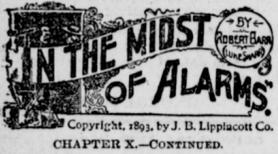
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OLD SONGS.

Oh, sing the old, old songs to-night,
I fancy I can hear them all.



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"Then if he was struck it could not
have been far from the other side of
the second fence."

Remark walked along the fence,
peering into the dark corners made by
the zigzag of the rails, and he knew
without looking back, that Margaret
with feminine inconsistency was following him.

"He is alive," he cried. "He will get
well, Margaret." This statement, however,
was a somewhat premature one to
make on so hasty an examination.

He rose, expecting a look of gratitude
from the girl he loved. He was



HE RAPIDLY RAN HIS HAND OVER THE PROSTRATE LAD.

amazed to see her eyes almost luminous
in the darkness, blazing with wrath.

"When did you know he was with
the volunteers?"

"This morning—early," said the professor,
taken aback.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"He asked me not to."

"He is a mere boy. You are a man,
and ought to have a man's sense. You
had no right to mind what a boy said.
It was my right to know and your
duty to tell me. Through your negligence
and stupidity my brother has
lain here all day—perhaps dying," she
added, with a break in her angry voice.

"If you had known—I didn't know
anything was wrong until I saw the
volunteers. I have not lost a moment
since."

"I should have known he was missing,
without going to the volunteers."

Remark was so amazed at the unjust
accusation from a girl whom he
had made the mistake of believing to
be without a temper of her own that
he knew not what to say. He was, however,
to have one more example of inconsistency.

"Why do you stand there doing nothing,
now that I have found him?" she
demanded.

It was on his tongue to say: "I stand
here because you stand there unjustly
quarreling with me," but he did not
say it. Remark was not a ready man,
yet he did, for once, the right thing.

"Margaret," he said, sternly, "throw
down that fence."

This curt command, delivered in his
most schoolmastery manner, was
instantly obeyed. Such a task may seem
a formidable one to set to a young
woman, but it is a feat easily accomplished
in some parts of America. A
rail fence lends itself readily to demolition.

lition. Margaret tossed a rail to the
right, one to the left and one to the
right again, until an open gap took
the place of that part of the fence. The
professor examined the young soldier
in the meantime and found his leg
had been broken by a musket ball. He
raised him up tenderly in his arms
and was pleased to hear a groan escape
his lips. He walked through the open
gap and along the road towards the
house, bearing the unconscious form of
his pupil. Margaret kept close to his
side, her fingers every now and then
unconsciously caressing the damp
curly locks of her brother.

"We shall have to have a doctor?"
Her assertion was half an inquiry.

"Certainly."

"We must not disturb anyone in the
house. It is better that I should tell
you what to do now, so that we need
not talk when we reach there."

"We cannot help disturbing some
one."

"I do not think it will be necessary.
If you will stay with Arthur I will go
for the doctor, and no one need know."

"I will go for the doctor."

"You do not know the way. It is
five or six miles. I will ride Gypsy,
and will soon be back."

"But there are prowlers and stragglers
all along the roads. It is not safe
for you to go alone."

"It is perfectly safe. No horse that
the stragglers have stolen can overtake
Gypsy. Now, don't say anything
more. It is best that I should go. I
will run on ahead and enter the house
quietly. I will take the lamp to the
room at the side, where the window
opens to the fence. Carry him around
there. I will be waiting for you at the
gate, and will show you the way."

With that the girl was off, and Remark
carried his burden alone. She was
waiting for him at the gate, and
silently led the way around the house
to where the door window opened upon
the bit of lawn under an apple tree.
The light streamed out upon the grass.
He placed the boy gently upon the
dainty bed. It needed no second
glance to tell Remark whose room he
was in. It was decorated with those
pretty little knick-knacks that are
dear to the heart of a girl in a snug-
gery which she can call her own.

"It is not likely that you will be
disturbed here," she whispered, "until
I come back. I will tap at the window
when I come with the doctor."

"Don't you think it would be better
and safer for me to go? I don't like
the thought of you going alone."

"No, no. Please do just what I tell
you to. You do not know the way. I
shall be very much quicker. If Arthur
should—should—wake, he will know
you, and will not be alarmed, as he
might be if you were a stranger."

Margaret was gone before he could
say anything more, and Remark sat
down, devoutly hoping that no one
would rap at the door of the room
while he was there.

CHAPTER XI.

On her wrist she slipped the loop of
a riding-whip which she always carried
but never used. Gyp had never felt the
indignity of the lash. The little horse
was always willing to do what was
required merely for a word.

Margaret opened the big gate before
she saddled her horse, and there was
therefore no delay in getting out upon
the main road, although the passing of
the house was an anxious moment.
She feared that if her father heard the
steps or the neighing of the horse he
might come out to investigate. Half-
way between her own home and Bart-
lett's house she sprang lightly into the
saddle.

"Now then, Gyp."

The horse required no second word.
Away they sped down the road towards
the east, the mild June air coming sweet
and cool and fresh from the distant
lake, laden with the odors of the woods
and the fields. The stillness was in-
tense, broken only by the plaintive cry
of the whippoorwill, America's one-
phrased nightingale, or the still more
weird and eerie note of the distant loon.

The houses along the road seemed
deserted; no lights were shown any-
where. The wildest rumors were
abroad concerning the slaughter of the
day, and the population, scattered as
it was, appeared to have retired into
its shell. A spell of silence and darkness
was over the land, and the rapid
hoof-beats of the horse sounded with
startling distinctness on the harder
portions of the road, emphasized by
intervals of complete stillness when the
fetlocks sank in the sand and progress
was more difficult for the plucky little
animal. The only thrill of fear that
Margaret felt on her night-journey was
when she entered the dark arch of an
avenue of old forest trees that bordered
the road like a great gloomy cathedral
aisle in the shadow of which anything
might be hidden. Once the horse, with
a jump of fear, started sideways and
plunged ahead; Margaret caught her
breath as she saw, or fancied she saw,
several men stretched on the roadside,
asleep or dead. Once in the open again
she breathed more freely, and if it had
not been for the jump of the horse she
would have accused her imagination of
playing her a trick. Just as she had
completely reassured herself, a shadow
moved from the fence to the middle of
the road, and a sharp voice cried:

"Halt!"

The little horse, as if it knew the
meaning of the word, planted its two
front hoofs together and slid along the
ground for a moment, coming so quick-

ly to a standstill that it was with some
difficulty Margaret kept her seat. She
saw in front of her a man holding a
gun, evidently ready to fire if she at-
tempted to disobey his command.

"Who are you, and where are you
going?" he demanded.

"Oh, please let me pass," pleaded
Margaret, with a tremor of fear in her
voice. "I am going for a doctor—for
my brother; he is badly wounded, and
will perhaps die if I am delayed."

The man laughed.

"Oho!" he cried, coming closer; "a
woman, is it? and a young one, too, or
I'm a heathen. Now, miss or missus,
you get down. I'll have to investigate
this. The brother business won't work
with an old soldier. It's your lover
you're riding for at this time of the
night, or I'm no judge of the sex. Just
slip down, my lady, and see if you
don't like me better than him; and re-
member that all cats are black in the
dark. Get down, I tell you."

"If you are a soldier you will let me
go. My brother is badly wounded. I
must get to the doctor."

"There's no 'must' with a bayonet in
front of you. If he has been wounded
there's plenty of better men killed to-
day. Come down, my dear."

Margaret gathered up the bridle rein,
but even in the darkness the man saw
her intention.

"You can't escape, my pretty. If you
try it, you'll not be hurt, but I'll kill
your horse. If you move, I'll put a
bullet through him."

"Kill my horse!" breathed Margaret,
in horror, a fear coming over her that
she had not felt at the thought of dan-
ger to herself.

"Yes, missy," said the man, approach-
ing nearer and laying his hand on



WITH A WILD SNORT OF ASTONISHMENT THE HORSE SPRANG FORWARD.

Gypsy's bridle. "But there will be no
need of that. Besides, it would make
too much noise, and might bring us
company, which would be inconvenient.
So come down quietly, like the nice
little girl you are."

"If you will let me go and tell the
doctor, I will come back here and be
your prisoner."

The man laughed again, in low, tan-
talizing tones. This was a good joke.

"Oh, no, sweetheart. I wasn't born
so recently as all that. A girl in the
hand is worth a dozen a mile up the
road. Now come off that horse, or I'll
take you off. This is war-time, and
I'm not going to waste any more pretty
talk on you."

"The man, who, she now saw, was
hateful, leered up at her, and some-
thing in his sinister eyes made the girl
quail. She had been so quiet that he
apparently was not prepared for any
sudden movement. Her right hand
hanging down at her side had grasped
the short riding-whip, and with a swiftness
that gave him no chance to ward
off the blow she struck him one sting-
ing blinding cut across the eyes, and
then brought down the lash on the
flank of her horse, drawing the animal
round with her left over her enemy.
With a wild snort of astonishment the
horse sprang forward, bringing man
and gun down to the ground with a
clatter that woke the echoes; then, with
an indignant toss of the head, Gypsy
sprang along the road like the wind. It
was the first time Gypsy had ever felt
the cut of a whip, and the blow was not
forgotten. Margaret, fearing further
obstruction on the road, turned her
horse's head towards the rail fence,
and Gypsy went over it like a bird.

In the field, where fast going in the
dark had dangers, Margaret tried to slacken
the pace, but the little horse would
not have it so. It shook its head angrily
whenever it thought of the indignity
of that blow, while Margaret leaned
over and tried to explain and beg
pardon for her offense. The second
fence was crossed with a clean-cut
leap, and only once in the next field
did the horse stumble, but quickly re-
covered and went on at the same break-
neck gait. The next fence gallantly
vaulted over brought them to the side-
road half a mile up which stood the
doctor's house. Margaret saw the fu-
turity of attempting a reconciliation
until the goal was won. There, with
difficulty, the horse was stopped, and
Margaret struck the panes of the upper
window, through which a light shone,
with her riding-whip. The window
was raised, and the situation speedily
explained to the physician.

"I will be with you in a moment," he
said.

Then Margaret slid from the saddle
and put her arms around the neck of
the trembling horse. Gypsy would
have nothing to do with her, and
sniffed the air with offended dignity.

"It was a shame, Gyp," she cried, al-
most tearfully, stroking the glossy
neck of her resentful friend; "it was,
and it was, and I know it; but what was
I to do, Gyp? You were the only pro-
tector I had, and you did bowl him
over beautifully; no other horse could
have done it so well. It's wicked, but
I do hope you hurt him, just because
I had to strike you."

Gypsy was still wrathful, and indicated
by a toss of the head that the
wheeling of a woman did not make up
for a blow. It was the insult more
than the pain; and from her—there
was the sting of it.

"I know; I know just how you feel,
Gypsy dear, and I don't blame you for
being angry. I might have spoken to
you, of course, but there was no time
to think, and it was really him I was
striking. That's why it came down so
hard. If I had said a word he would
have got out of the way, coward that
he was, and then would have shot you
—you, Gypsy. Think of it!"

If a man can be moulded in any
shape that pleases a clever woman,
how can a horse expect to be exempt
from her influence, even if he is a su-
perior animal to man? Gypsy showed
signs of melting, whinnying softly and
forgivingly.

"And it will never happen again,
Gypsy—never, never. As soon as we
are safe home again I will burn that
whip. You little pet, I knew you
wouldn't."

Gypsy's head rested on Margaret's
shoulder, and we must draw a veil over
the reconciliation. Some things are too
sacred for a mere man to meddle with.
The friends were friends once more,
and on the altar of friendship the un-
offending whip was doubtless offered
as a burning sacrifice.

When the doctor came out, Margaret
explained the danger of the road, and
proposed that they should return by
the longer and northern way—the Con-
cession, as it was called.

They met no one on the silent road,
and soon they saw the light in the
window.

The doctor and the girl left their
horses tied some distance from the
house, and walked together to the win-
dow with the stealthy steps of a pair
of house-breakers. Margaret listened
breathlessly at the closed window, and
thought she heard the low murmur of
conversation. She tapped lightly on
the pane, and the professor threw back
the door window.

"We were getting very anxious about
you," he whispered.

"Hello, Peggy," said the boy, with a
wan smile, raising his head slightly
from the pillow and dropping it back
again.

Margaret stooped over and kissed
him.

"My poor boy! what a fright you
have given me!"

"Ah, Margery, think what a fright
I got myself. I thought I was going to
die within sight of the house."

The doctor gently pushed Margaret
from the room. Remark waited until
the examination was over, and then
went out to find her.

She sprang forward to meet him.

"It is all right," he said. "There is
nothing to fear. He has been exhaust-
ed by loss of blood, but a few days'
quiet will set that right. Then all you
will have to contend against will be
his impatience at being kept to his
room, which may be necessary for
some weeks."

"Oh, I am so glad! and—and I am so
much obliged to you, Mr. Remark!"

"I have done nothing—except make
blunders," replied the professor, with
a bitterness that surprised and hurt
her.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Price of It.

The happy-go-lucky bachelor was
taking his ease most delightfully on
the veranda of the hotel, when the lady
with five marriageable daughters came
and sat down beside him.

"You seem to be very well satisfied
with life, Mr. Frisky," she said.

"I am always that, my dear madam,"
he responded.

"And a bachelor?" she said, question-
ingly.

"That is no argument against it, is
it?" he asked.

"I think it must be. But tell me why
you have never married."

"I couldn't tell you, I think, if I
tried."

"It seems to me that so handsome
and cheerful and thrifty a man as you
are Mr. Frisky, would have been cap-
tured long ago. How have you man-
aged to retain your freedom?"

"Eternal vigilance, my dear madam,
is the price of liberty, you know," he
replied, bowing himself away as three
of the aforesaid daughters joined their
mamma.—Detroit Free Press.

The Usual Way.

"My dear," said a lady, meeting a
friend on the street, "have you read
the last translation of the latest French
book?"

"No, not yet, but I have heard that
it was too abominably dreadful for
any decent person to read. Have you
read it yet?"

"Oh, yes, and enjoyed it very much.
It is positively shocking. I do wonder
why they allow such things to be pub-
lished. They really ought to be sup-
pressed."

"That is so; the officials ought to do
something about it. I should think the
publishers would be ashamed of
themselves."

"Oh, they don't think of the morals
of the community; their only idea is
making money."

"Well, if it is really as dreadful as
you say I must go and get a copy at
once. Good day, love."

"Good-by, dear."—Texas Sittings.

At the Circus.

The keeper was walking along by the
elephant, leading the kangaroo, and
the elephant stopped blowing dust into
the tiger's cage in order to address a
few remarks to the kangaroo.

"Oh, I say," he called to that mis-
rappal, "what's that thing you've hitched
onto yourself?"

The kangaroo looked at his tail a mo-
ment, and then took a squint at the el-
ephant's trunk.

"That's all right," he chattered;
"that's my trunk; I wear it there so I
won't tread on it," and the royal Bengal
tiger rolled over and howled.—Detroit
Free Press.

The Colors of Caterpillars.

Experiments have been made by
Prof. Poultou to prove that the colors
of certain caterpillars are largely due
to modified plant pigments, derived
from their food plant. He has now
proved that the colors of some cater-
pillars are made up of modified chlo-
rophyll, derived from the food plant.

THE PRICE OF SUCCESS.

Some Plain Facts Concerning the New Gold Loan.

Some unprincipled journals find a
queer satisfaction in trying to per-
suade their readers that the more suc-
cessful the new gold loan is shown to
be the more the administration should
be scolded for making it. Their reason-
ing is that the higher the prices ob-
tained for the new bonds, the more the
taxpayers have been robbed, and this
rests on the assumption that these
prices could have been obtained by the
open competition in this country. We
do not know that they forget, but they
choose to ignore, that the conditions
which make these high prices possible
were brought about by the loan itself
and could not have been realized by a
loan on other terms. The advance in
the new bonds measures the increased
confidence of the world that the gold
reserve will be ample and will be main-
tained, and that confidence is due to
the fact that by the terms of the loan
gold will be put into the reserve and
kept there.

Suppose the administration had
adopted the plan of asking for a do-
mestic gold loan. The first thing re-
quisite would have been to fix the price
at which bonds should be offered to
the public. What price could safely
have been determined? Could the
critics of the recent plan have said? No
doubt they would not undertake to
say, with that ex post facto wisdom
which is at once so cheap and so worth-
less. But could they have said then?
Not one of them. Any banker who
should have ventured three weeks ago
to answer such a question would have
been regarded, and justly regarded, as
an unsafe person. But assuming this
impossible condition to have been met,
the next question would have been:
Where would the gold have been got?
If it could have been got at all at home
it would have come out of the treasury.
If it had been got from abroad, one of
two things would have happened.
Either sure provision would have had
to be made by a powerful syndicate
that the gold, once put in the treasury,
would stay there, and that involves
the substance of the present plan, on
such terms as could have been made
with a syndicate strong enough to cer-
tainly no better than the terms now
made. Or the gold would have gone
out of the treasury as rapidly as did
the proceeds of the November loan. In
the former case there would have been
no real change from the plan now so
bitterly denounced. In the latter case
our condition would have been worse
than it was in the early days of Febru-
ary.

We are aware that there is no use in
explaining these perfectly plain facts
to the writers or the "statesmen" who
are waging a war of demagogic abuse
upon the administration. They care
nothing for the facts, and if they were
able to understand them, which in
many cases is doubtful, they would
pay no attention to them. Their
motive is simply to create a passion-
ate resentment in the minds of the
ignorant and to pose as defenders of
the people against those who would
deceive them. But it is the enemies of
the administration who are practicing
deceit, and in a most shameful fashion.
Happily, as we believe, their efforts
will be futile. The American people
have a keen scent for honesty, and
they will know as time goes on and
the great benefits bestowed on them
by the wise and brave action of Mr.
Cleveland become more and more plain,
that they have been honestly as well
as ably served. And they will turn a
deaf ear to the hoarse cries of the
demagogues and go about their daily
business, reaping from it the advan-
tages which Mr. Cleveland has made
possible for them.—N. Y. Times.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

—The hole Tom Reed has fallen
into, or jumped into, is apparently so
deep that his ear cannot be seen stick-
ing out of it.—St. Louis Republic.

—Mr. Cleveland's administration
will be stronger than before—not be-
cause Mr. Bissell was not a successful
officer, but because Congressman Wil-
son is an older soldier in the field of na-
tional democracy.—St. Louis Republic.

—The world does move. There can
be no mistake about it. Gov. McKin-
ley admitted in a recent speech that a
foreign market for American manufac-
tures is not to be despised. He was
talking to one of the great manufac-
turing centers of New England and
his admission was only a concession to
their practical knowledge of the fact
stated.—Detroit Free Press.

—Of the Fifty-third congress it may
emphatically be said that it is gone
but not forgotten. Yet, light as is the
respect in which that curious aggrega-
tion of statesmen is held, there is little
hope that the coming republican con-
gress will shine brightly in comparison
with it. Judging from its personnel
the most cheerful thing to be said of
the Fifty-fourth congress is that it is
still nine months away.—Chicago
Times-Herald.

—Mr. Wilson's Popularity.
If William L. Wilson had been ap-
pointed to the Mexican mission, Mis-
souri would have been as much gratified
as if the honor had fallen to one of
our own citizens. A prominent Mis-
souri democrat was mentioned for the
cabinet office vacated by Mr. Bissell.
The gossip seems to have been without
foundation. Gov. Francis has stated
that he has never thought of the office
at all. While Missouri would have
been pleased if the portfolio had been
offered to that able and distinguished
member of her aggressive democracy,
we are all joined in the applause that
Mr. Wilson's appointment calls forth
from the ranks of the democratic party.
His disinterested devotion to the
party's principles has given him the affec-
tion of all democrats. No honor is too
exalted for him. Mr. Cleveland's ad-
ministration will be stronger than be-
fore—not because Mr. Bissell was not
a successful officer, but because Congress-
man Wilson is an older soldier in the
field of national democracy.—St. Louis
Republic.

EFFECTS OF HIGH TARIFF.

An Illustration of the Folly of the Protection Policy.

These are times when those of the
McKinley tariff school should be in
high feather. Their congratulations
should be cabled to France and the
ties of amity between the two nations
should be declared stronger than ever.
The fraternal hand should also be ex-
tended to Germany, and the little ma-
jor who is the high priest of protection
here should at least be given the hon-
orage of a patron saint there. The do-
ctrines which have been preached to our
farmers, our stockraisers, and all the
other producers in this country of un-
limited resources, are being practically
applied by our sister governments of
the eastern continent. They are erect-
ing barriers against our commerce just
as we erected barriers against theirs
during the greater part of a century,
and the republican party must applaud,
or, by opposition, make the acknowl-
edgment of its own political heresies.

France is now saying to her millions
of people that they must be content
with a poorer quality of beef and pay
more for it, in order to protect the
stock-growers of their own country,
and properly stimulate an "infant" in-
dustry. All must suffer that a few may
prosper. There is no advance in wages,
no compensation of any kind for the
additional burden thus imposed. The
masses are forced by the strong arm
of the law to pay tribute to the few. It
is intimated that there is to follow
this blow to American trade and to the
vast majority of the French people an-
other equally telling upon both. There
is a movement to exclude American
wheat and to still further restrict a
market in which it has fallen to the
value of hog feed. The policy of Ger-
many is along the same lines of high
protection and calls for the plaudits of
the McKinleyites.

In the light of such procedure the
scales should fall from the eyes of those
who have held to the delusion that a
nation like this can tax itself into the
highest attainable state of prosperity.
No greater folly is conceivable than that
the country which should be the gran-
ary of the world; which in the extent
and the wealth of its resources is with-
out a rival, which has the genius, the
intelligence and the enterprise that en-
title it to supremacy, should set the
example of barring the commerce of
the outside world in which it should
find a market for its own surplusage.
The greatest producer for years closed
its doors against those who came to
trade with it; and now that its oppor-
tunities for foreign sales are being sys-
tematically curtailed those responsible
for our own error must approve pro-
tection abroad or renounce their own
faith. Germany and France afford ob-
ject lessons in high protection that the
disciples of McKinley would do well to
study.—Detroit Free Press.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

Receipts Are Larger Than Under the
McKinley Measure—To Stop Gold Exports.

Figures concerning the operation of
the new tariff law during the first
six months of its operation are now
available. They justify those friends
of the new law who have stood firm in
its defense amid all the storm of criti-
cism aimed against it. It is well un-
derstood by everyone that a great
diminution of receipts from internal
revenue sources was inevitable after
the enactment of the new law. This
could not have been averted, for man-
ufacturers always anticipated any addi-
tion to the tax on spirits and other in-
ternal revenue articles, and loss of re-
ceipts are sure to follow. This loss is
temporary, however, and in this case
the receipts will soon be up to and in
excess of the old mark. In the most
important customs features of the
operation of the new law, the figures
give great satisfaction to the friends
of the measure. The new law went
into effect August 28, 1894, and by com-
paring the receipts of September, Octo-
ber, November and December, 1894,
and January and February of this
year with the corresponding six months
of the preceding years it is easy to de-
termine whether the new law has
given an increase or decrease of cus-
toms receipts. The following figures
show the customs receipts for the six
months in question, month by month,
under the new law, and during the
corresponding months of the preced-
ing year under the McKinley law:

Table with columns for months (Sept, Oct, Nov, Dec, Jan, Feb) and years (1894, 1893, 1892, 1891, 1890) showing customs receipts.

Total.....\$79,886,456 Total.....\$84,788,541
It will be seen that the customs re-
ceipts during the last half year, under
the new law, were greater in every
month than the old, and in the aggre-
gate were nearly 25 per cent greater
than those of the corresponding months
of the previous year under the Mc-
Kinley law. The figures showing the ex-
act quantity of dutiable and free im-
portations for the half year have not
been completed, but those obtainable
at this time indicate that the dutiable
importations for the first half year
under the law will be from \$35,000,000
to \$40,000,000 greater in value than
those under the corresponding months
of the last year under the McKinley
law, while there is also an increase in
importations of non-dutiable articles.

Thus it is apparent that the new law
is increasing free importations, in-
creasing dutiable importations, in-
creasing customs receipts, and will in-
crease the internal revenue receipts
when operations under it assume a nor-
mal condition.—Chicago Herald.

—Hon. Thomas B. Reed has not
wabbled enough to secure the support
of the free-silver element of his party,
but he has wabbled enough to lose the
confidence of the sound money element.
Hon. Thomas B.'s presidential goose-
—which seems to be a silver goose that
lays a golden egg—appears to be
cooked.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—The country can now rest easy
under an assurance that the necessary
appropriations will be made by con-
gress and that the financial wrangl-
ing in that body is at an end.—Detroit
Free Press.

SERVED IN TWO WARS.

The Grip Almost Won Where the Bullet Failed.

Our Sympathies Always Enlisted in the Infirmities of the Veteran.

(From the Herald, Woodstock, Va.)

There is an old soldier in Woodstock, Va., who served in the war with Mexico and in the war of the rebellion, Mr. Levi McIntarriff. He passed through both these wars without a serious wound. The hardships, however, told seriously on him, for when the fever attacked him four years ago it nearly killed him. Who can look on the infirmities of a veteran without a feeling of the deepest sympathy? His townspeople saw him confined to his house so prostrated with great nervousness that he could not hold a knife and fork at the table, scarcely able to walk, and as he attempted to get up he stumbled and fell. They saw him treated by the best talent to be had—but still he suffered on for four years, and gave up finally in despair. One day, however, he was struck by the account of a cure which had been effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He immediately ordered a box and commenced taking them. He says he was greatly relieved within three days' time. The blood found its way to his fingers and his hands which had been paled assumed a natural color, and he was soon enabled to use his knife and fork at the table. He has recovered his strength to such an extent that he is able to chop wood, shock corn and do his regular work about his home. He now says he can not only walk to Woodstock, but can walk across the mountains. He is able to lift up a fifty-two pound weight with one hand, and says he does not know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him, but knows that they have done a great work for him. He was in town last Monday, court day, and was loud in his praises of the medicine that had given him so speedy relief. He purchased another box and took it home with him. Mr. McIntarriff is willing to make affidavit to these facts. The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine but a prescription used for many years by an eminent practitioner who produced the most wonderful results with them in every form of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. The pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. They are entirely harmless and can be given to weak and sickly children with the greatest good and without the slightest danger. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never put in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

SCATTERED FORTUNES.

American Fortunes Quickly Made and as Speedily Dissipated.

A few years ago among many large accumulations of wealth in this town eight stupendous fortunes stood conspicuously pre-eminent—the four railroad fortunes of Stanford, Huntington, Crocker and Hopkins and the four bonanza fortunes of Flood, O'Brien, Mackay and Fair. The wildest ideas prevailed concerning the size of these hoards. Stanford and Huntington were commonly supposed to be worth at least \$100,000,000 apiece. At one time Mackay was called the richest man in the world and his wealth was figured as high as \$600,000,000. This estimate was based on the reasonable idea of taking the dividends on his mining stocks as the interest on a capital sufficient to produce such returns at ordinary rates, and perhaps allowing for a geometrical increase on the previously observed scale.

Of these huge fortunes only that of Huntington remains undiminished in the original hands. Mackay is living, but his wealth, actual and reputed, has shrunk until he sometimes finds it hard to lay his hands at short notice on three million or four million dollars in ready cash. The Stanford estate has been generously dedicated to public uses. The Crocker estate has to support several families and several expensive establishments. The Hopkins estate is probably smaller now than when Mark Hopkins died. Flood and O'Brien saw their wealth diminish to ordinary proportions before their death, and their heirs are not conspicuous now among the multimillionaires. The shrewdest and the hardest of the bonanza kings has just died, and his wealth will be divided into several parts in any case, and may be swallowed up by the legal talent that has displayed such absorbent ability in the Jessup and Blythe cases. On the whole, the American atmosphere, favorable as it is to the accumulation of vast fortunes, does not appear particularly to promote their perpetuity.—San Francisco Examiner.

Empress Josephine's Appearance.

She had thin, brown hair, a complexion neither fresh nor faded, expressive eyes, a small retroussé nose, a pretty mouth, and a voice that charmed all listeners. She was rather under-sized, but her figure was so perfectly proportioned as to give the impression of height and suppleness. Its charms were scarcely concealed by the clothing she wore, made as it was in the suggestive fashion of the day, with no support to the form but a belt, and as scanty about her shoulders as it was about her shapely feet. It appears to have been her elegance and her manners as well as her sensuality, which overpowered Bonaparte; for he described her as having "the calm and dignified demeanor which belongs to the old regime."—Prof. Sloane, in Century.

—A Pennsylvania patriot who has introduced a bill providing that American flag-staffs shall be American wood, and that the flag itself must be "American-bunting, manufactured from American wool grown by American workmen," causes the Philadelphia Press to enter an emphatic protest against the insinuation that "American wool is grown on the heads of American workmen."

—Galusha A. Grow, for all his three score years and ten, was one of the sturdiest and most vigorous men in the late congress. He was more regular in his attendance than almost any other member.

AN INEXPLICABLE DELUSION.

No Nation Can Tax Itself Into Prosperity by Forbidding Exchange.

For thousands of years the inhabitants of this round earth believed that it was a great flat plain. They were not to blame for holding this theory, because no one had ever been round the earth or had in any way demonstrated that the theory was false. Most countries, with constitutional governments, believe in the theory of protection by means of duties levied on imports. Just why intelligent voters should continue to support this theory it is difficult to surmise; for every attempt to demonstrate the theory has proved that it is a delusion. No nation can tax itself into prosperity by forbidding exchange across its borders by means of duties on imports. Exchange is a great producer of wealth. To stop trade is to produce stagnation and decay.

No modern civilized nation of importance has ever tried free trade. The two that at present have the least "protection" are Great Britain and New Zealand. Each of these countries is more than holding its own with its neighbors. One is an agricultural, the other a manufacturing nation. Each has improved its condition by abolishing protective duties. Each of these countries was in a bad condition when it dropped protection. Four years ago New Zealand was suffering from the depression common to all of the Australian colonies. Each colony was well protected against every other and the rest of the world. New Zealand concluded to drop tariff taxes and to raise revenue from income and land-value taxes. While "times" grew worse in the rest of the colonies, they at once began to mend in New Zealand.

When New Zealand was about to adopt her present system of direct taxation, our consul at Auckland, John D. Connolly, made a report in which it was prophesied that the change would ruin the country financially and industrially. He made a report in 1894 on "Land Taxation in New Zealand," in which he admitted that the new system was accomplishing excellent results and that instead of the country being ruined financially "its credit is better to-day on the London money market than is that of any other country of Australasia." Thousands were flocking from protection ridden Australia to New Zealand and it was then, as it is to-day, the most prosperous country on the face of the globe. Several other Australasian colonies have recently adopted the New Zealand system of taxation. It is as certain that these colonies will prosper under the new system, as it is that the sun will shine, the rain will fall and that grass will grow.

A NEW PATENT.

McKinley's Tariff Falls to Work Both Ways.

Five years ago when there was a surplus revenue the republicans in congress proceeded to reduce it by raising the duties. Now that they think there is a deficit their remedy is the same. They propose to increase the revenue by raising the duties in the face of their theory that a high tariff is needed to shut out foreign goods and thus "protect American industries" at the expense of the revenues.

Even the disastrous success of their policy in 1890 does not deter them. They increased the duties in eleven of the thirteen schedules, raising the average duty from 44.41 in 1890 to 48.71 in 1892. And they reduced the revenues nearly \$10,000,000. This might have worked well enough so far as the revenue was concerned if they had not at the same time increased the expenditures to a billion dollars. The result of this was that before President Harrison's term expired the surplus in the treasury was gone, the free gold had been reduced from \$97,000,000 to \$987,000, the national bank-note trust redemption fund of \$55,000,000 was seized as an asset, appropriations were held up, and in spite of it all there was an impending deficit on the 4th of march, 1893.

What sort of a patent double back-acton policy is this which is warranted to reduce revenues or increase them according to the exigencies of the political situation?—N. Y. World.

SYMPATHETIC.

In Looking to Protected Interests Don't Forget the Unprotected Farmers.

The unfairness of taxing some interests to give bounties to others was made clear in the house recently by Hon. John DeWitt Warner. Mr. Warner had before him the Louisiana Planter and Sugar Manufacturer, which was complaining about "adverse legislation in crippling south Louisiana" and high produce taxes, brokerage charges, etc. which had caused the value of sugar plantations to decline in value. After sympathizing with the overtaxed sugar growers, he took up the question of farm values in this way:

"In another number of the same paper a point is made of the fall in values of sugar plantation property, and the suggestion is offered that where an assessment had been \$50,000, it should be reduced to \$40,000. Now, I believe that to be fair. I believe that sugar plantations are probably worth fully 20 per cent. less than they were a few years ago. But is there a wheat field in Dakota from the former valuation of which you would not have to take off a greater discount? Is there a cotton field in the south which, based on the price for which its product could be sold to-day, is worth 80 per cent. as much as it was worth a few years ago? And if the sugar planters have lost 20 per cent. in the value of their property is that any reason why the wheat growers and the cotton growers of other parts of the country, who have lost 30, 40 and 50 per cent. by the depreciation of their property, should be taxed to make up this loss to the planters of Louisiana? I do not believe it is."

In another part of his speech Mr. Warner held up before the unprotected farmer the great profits of the protected sugar trust. He said: "There is another matter to which I

want to call attention, and that is the scale upon which those who, on behalf of the refiners, are now opposing this report in favor of the removal of the one-tenth differential, expect that we should give a largess to the refiners and planters. I am quoting now from the sugar trust's organ of January 3, 1895. It calls attention to the action of European countries, and especially Germany:

"In promoting, fostering and protecting their beet sugar industries under a system of bounties which, even at such reduced prices, enable their sugar factories to pay 20 per cent. to 40 per cent. dividends, and as the beet raisers or farmers have prospered and become stockholders in those factories, the agriculturists reap the full benefit. There is no reason why the last increase of 1,000,000 tons in our consumption should not have been provided by our own agriculturists under exactly the same stimulus as has been given by Germany. \* \* \* Our own farmers are throwing away their energies and their capital in raising wheat at 50 cents a bushel or less and for which there is no market."

"Such is the moderation of the trust's demand, that we assure it only 50 per cent. to 40 per cent. annual dividends. Such is the salvation offered American wheat and cotton growers—to tax themselves to give the sugar trust profits, so that they can get rich by buying sugar trust stock. Was ever anything more simple, in every sense of that word?"

STEEL RAILS AND THE TARIFF.

The McKinley Cry of Distress Is Purely Gratuitous.

Some weeks ago the Pennsylvania railroad company placed an order for 30,000 tons of steel rails with four companies engaged in the production of rails at \$22 per ton. Ever since then the organs of McKinleyism have been crying calamity. They have asserted that this was the lowest price ever known; that the rail mills are selling below cost, and that the iron and steel industry was ruined by democratic free trade.

It is gratifying to learn from an authoritative source that this McKinley cry of distress is purely gratuitous and without foundation in fact. The Wall Street News publishes the facts as it has them from one of the most prominent iron brokers of Pittsburgh. They are as follows:

The price at which the rails were contracted for by the Pennsylvania road is the regular combination figure now prevailing. If the railroad company had refused to pay more than \$20 the rail mills would have taken it, "and, as a matter of fact, could have afforded to." The Pennsylvania road pays \$22 because it wants a specially heavy rail. Said the broker: "Present cent prices will rule until July 1, I think, unless Tom Johnson completes his plant at Lorain, O., and jumps into the market. He will pull down costs to \$18. With billets, that used to cost more to make than rails, down to \$14.05, and rails at \$22, there is so little going that a company is glad to get a contract at the combination price, though it is \$2 less than last year."

So Tom Johnson "will put down rails to \$18." But Tom Johnson will not sell rails at a loss. He is not that kind of a business man. He is not putting up a new plant—"one of the largest in the country," according to the Pittsburgh broker—with the intention of selling at \$18 and losing money. If steel rails can be made and sold at a profit for \$18 the makers cannot need even the present duty to protect them against foreign competition. That duty is \$7.84 per ton. English rails would have to be made for less than \$9 before they could pay this duty and freight and compete against American rails at \$18. In fact, they cannot be landed at tidewater, duty paid, for \$22, the present combination price. The combination has taken good care to put the price low enough to exclude foreign rails.

The present duty is prohibitory, as the McKinley duty was. No increase in the duty would bring a dollar of revenue to the treasury or protect the combination against the independent and irrepressible Tom Johnson.—Chicago Herald.

Prices of Wheat Under High and Low Tariffs.

The reasons that I have given show that under low revenue tariffs farm products will naturally and actually bring better prices, and this has been the fact. I have already occupied so much time that I will not go at any length into this subject, and will confine myself to the one article of wheat, giving the prices for ten-year periods, from 1850:

Table with 2 columns: Year, Price per bushel. Rows include 1850-1860, 1870-1880, 1880-1890, and Present prices.

An Anti-McKinley Republican Organ. The Buffalo Express (rep.) having hinted that the McKinley law was good republican doctrine for the Chicago Tribune (rep.) during the late campaign, the latter declares that the statement is an "impudent falsehood," and adds: "The law was not good republican doctrine during the campaign, and the campaign was not fought and won upon it. Those who say it was belong to the class of individuals who are for moderate, sufficient protection prior to an election, and who after the battle has been fought and won come out with a demand for immoderate, excessive protection for the benefit of trusts and combines, and assert impudently that was the kind of protection the people wanted."

Leads to Free Trade. This is my doctrine of protection. If congress pursues this line of policy steadily, we shall year by year approach more nearly to the basis of free trade, because we shall be more nearly able to compete with other nations on equal terms. I am for protection which leads ultimately to free trade.—James A. Garfield, 1870.

THE U. S. Government officially reports ROYAL Baking Powder superior to all others in leavening strength. It is the best and most economical. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

A colored girl happened to meet a gentleman going down a street, and nearly came into collision with him; then both made for the other side of the path, and another collision was imminent. They then danced back and dodged again. When the girl suddenly stopped, and said, "See here, mister, what am dis gwine to be; a schottische or a waltz?"

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CUREN & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

A man finds no consolation in seeing plenty in the world—if some other fellow is eating it.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Briarless Had a Hundred Arms. Nervousness has many queer symptoms. But whatever these may be, they one and all depart in consequence of the soothing, invigorating influence of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which tones the system through the medium of thorough digestion and assimilation.

"I lost my head completely. And then I kissed her." "I don't quite see how you managed it!"—Life.

The rule of the minority—that of the first baby.

THE GENERAL MARKET.

Market price lists for various commodities including CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, RYE, FLOUR, BUTTER, EGGS, and POTATOES across different cities like Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago.

St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure RHEUMATISM. "Aye! There's the rub!" And that ought to be enough in itself to seal the doom of bar soap. This rubbing with soap may get clothes clean, if you work hard enough, but can't you see how it wears them out? Follow the directions that come on every package of Pearline, and you'll find that you not only do away with the hard and ruinous work of rubbing—but that you save time, and actually get better results. At every point Pearline is better than soap. But the mere fact that Pearline saves the rubbing—that ought to settle it. BEWARE Peddlers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled. If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 463

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. "We think PISO'S CURE for CONSUMPTION is the only medicine for coughs." JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ill., October 1, 1894. ...CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. BEST COUGH SYRUP... TASTES GOOD. USE IN TIME. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH. DO NOT BE DECEIVED. With Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn the Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR. IMPERIAL GRANUM. FOOD BEST SUITED TO ALL WEAK CONDITIONS, DIGESTIVE ORGANS FOR Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS THE SAFEST FOOD IN THE SICK ROOM FOR INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS. PURE DELICIOUS, NOURISHING FOOD FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS, CHILDREN. THE IMPERIAL GRANUM IS SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. JOHN CARLE & SONS, NEW YORK.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING. \$3.50 FINE \$4.00. \$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50 \$2. WORKINGMEN'S. \$2.12 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES \$2.50 \$2.12. BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS. Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes. All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED. A general banking business is done by the human system, because the blood deposits in its veins whatever wealth we may gain from day to day. This wealth is laid up against "a rainy day" as a reserve fund—we're in a condition of healthy prosperity if we have laid away sufficient capital to draw upon in the hour of our greatest need. There is danger in getting this, because it is a sign of letting down in health. To gain in blood is nearly always to gain in solid flesh. The odds are in favor of the germ of consumption, grip, or pneumonia, if our liver be inactive and our blood impure, or if our flesh be reduced below a healthy standard. What is required is an increase in our germ-fighting strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery enriches the blood and makes it wholesome, stops the waste of tissue and at the same time builds up the strength. A medicine which will rid the blood of its poisons, cleanse and invigorate the great organs of the body, vitalize the system, thrill the whole being with new energy and make permanent work of it, is surely a remedy of great value. But when we make a positive statement that 68 per cent. of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the early stages of the disease, be cured with the "Discovery," it seems like a bold assertion. All Dr. Pierce asks is that you make a thorough investigation and satisfy yourself of the truth of his assertion. By sending to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., you can get a free book with the names, addresses and photographs of a large number of those cured of throat, bronchial and lung diseases, as well as of skin and scrofulous affections by the "Golden Medical Discovery." They also publish a book of 160 pages, being a medical treatise on consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, which will be mailed on receipt of address and six cents in stamps.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY. DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause queasiness feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

WALTER BAKER & CO. The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES. On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkali or other Chemicals or Lyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious HOLLAND'S MILK COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup. SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE. WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

POTATOES \$2.50 a Bbl. Largest growers of POTATOES for Seed in America. The "Herald New York" gives one of our early sets a yield of 750 bushels per acre. In our early sets we give you 150 bushels per acre. 150 bushels and sample 1-lb. trial for 10 cents. JOHN A. SAUER, SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. DAVIS HAND OR POWER CREAM SEPARATOR. One-third more butter and of higher quality than by other known systems. SAVES MONEY AND LABOR. Runs from 1 to 1,000 Gals. Pamphlet Mailed Free. Agents Wanted. DAVIS & HANSEN, ELGIN, ILL. CO., Sole Manufacturers, Chicago, Ill. A. N. K.—D 1543. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

THE MOB OF BLOTS.

"I wish you'd be more careful dear." Euphemia heard her mother say; "I put a nice clean blotter here Day before yesterday."

The blotter was for folks to blot; I haven't stained the desk at all And each one's such a little spot— You see they're very small!"

This was too much, and with a scream She woke. For days she never smiled, And since the dreaming of that dream, She is the neatest child! —Margaret Vaadegrift, in St. Nicholas.

IN THE MIST OF ALARMS.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED. The volunteer reddened and drew himself up. "I am not a policeman," he said. "I am a soldier."

"Very well, then, your first duty as a soldier is to obey orders. I order you to take these men to Welland."

"Hello! This is the professor. This is Mr. Renmark. He's no Fenian. It's two or three more of the university students recognized Renmark, and, pushing up to him, greeted him warmly. He was evidently a favorite with his class. Among others young Howard pressed forward."

"It is nonsense," he cried, "talking about sending Prof. Renmark to jail. He is no more a Fenian than Gov. Gen. Monk. We'll all go bail for the professor."

"The officer wavered. 'If you know him,' he said, 'that is a different matter. But this other man has a letter from the commander of the Fenians recommending him to the consideration of all friends of the Fenian cause. I can't let him go free.'"

"No, I am not." "Mr. Yates is a friend of mine who is here with me on his vacation. He is a New York journalist, and has nothing in common with the invaders. If you insist on sending him to Welland I must demand that we be taken before the officer in command. In any case he and I stand or fall together. I am exactly as guilty or innocent as he is."

"We can't bother the colonel about every trivium." "A man's liberty is no trivium. What in the name of common sense are you fighting for but for liberty?"

"Thanks, Renmark, thanks," said Yates, "but I don't care to see the colonel, and I shall welcome Welland jail. I am tired of all this bother. I

came here for rest and quiet, and I am sorry to have them if I have to go to jail for them. I'm coming reluctantly to the belief that jail's the most comfortable place in Canada, anyhow."

"But this is an outrage," cried the professor, indignantly. "Of course it is," replied Yates, wearily; "but the woods are full of them. There's always outrages going on, especially in so-called free countries; therefore one more or less won't make much difference. Come, officer, who's going to take me to Welland? or shall I have to go by myself? I'm a Fenian from 'way back, and came here especially to overturn the throne and take it home with me. For heaven's sake know your own mind one way or other, and let us end this conference."

ing the colonel? The chances are ten to one that you would be allowed off." "Don't make any mistake. The colonel will likely be some fussy individual who magnifies his own importance and who will send a squad of volunteers to escort me, and I want to avoid that. These officers always stick by each other; they're bound to. I want to go alone with Stoliker. I have a score to settle with him."

"Now, don't do anything rash. You've done nothing so far, but if you assault an officer of the law that will be a different matter."

"Satan reproving sin. Who prevented you from hitting Stoliker a short time since?" "Well, I was wrong then. You are wrong now."

"See here, Renny," whispered Yates, "you get back to the tent and see that everything's all right. I'll be with you in an hour or so. Don't look so frightened. I won't hurt Stoliker. But I want to see this fight, and I won't get there if the colonel sends an escort. I'm going to use Stoliker as a shield when the bullets begin flying."

The bugles sounded for the troops to fall in, and Stoliker very reluctantly attached one clasp of the handcuff around his own left wrist while he snapped the other on the right wrist of Yates, who embarrassed him with kindly assistance. The two manacled men disappeared down the road, while the volunteers rapidly fell in to continue their morning's march.

Young Howard beckoned to the professor from his place in the ranks. "I say, professor, how did you happen to be down this way?" "I have been camping out here for a week or more with Yates, who is an old school-fellow of mine."

"What a shame to have him led off in that way! But he seemed to rather like the idea. Jolly fellow, I should say. But I wish I had known you were in this neighborhood. My folks live near here. They would only have been too glad to be of assistance to you."

"They have been of assistance to me, and exceedingly kind as well." "What? You know them? All of them? Have you met Margaret?" "Yes," said the professor, slowly, but his glance fell as it encountered the eager eyes of the youth. It was evident that Margaret was the brother's favorite.

"Fall back, there," cried the officer to Renmark. "May I march along with them? or can you give me a gun and let me take part?" "No," said the officer, with some hauteur; "this is no place for civilians." Again the professor smiled, as he reflected that the whole company, as far as martial experience went, were merely civilians dressed in uniform, and he became grave again when he remembered Yates' ominous prediction regarding them.

"I say, Mr. Renmark," cried young Howard, as the company moved off, "if you see any of them don't tell them I'm here—especially Margaret. It might make them uneasy. I'll get leave when this is over and drop in on them."

The boy spoke with the hopeful confidence of youth, and had evidently no premonition of how his appointment would be kept. Renmark left the road and struck across country for the tent, which he reached without further molestation, finding it as he had left it.

Meanwhile, two men were tramping steadily along the dust road towards Welland, the captor moody and silent, the prisoner talkative and entertaining. Yates' conversation often went beyond the entertainment, and became, at times, instructive. He discussed the affairs of both countries, showed a way out of all political difficulties, gave reasons for the practical use of common sense in every emergency, passed opinions on the method of agriculture adopted in various parts of the country, told stories of the war, gave instances of men in captivity murdering those who were in charge of them, deduced from these anecdotes the foolishness of resisting lawful authority lawfully exercised, and in general showed that he was a man who respected power and the exercise thereof. Suddenly branching to more practical matters, he exclaimed:

"Say, Stoliker, how many taverns are there between here and Welland?" Stoliker had never counted them. "Well, that's encouraging, anyhow. If there are so many that it requires an effort of the memory to enumerate them, we will likely have something to drink before long."

"I never drink while on duty," said Stoliker, curtly. "Oh, well, don't apologize for it. Every man has his failings. I'll be only too happy to give you some instructions. I have acquired the useful practice of being able to drink both on duty and off duty. Anything can be done, Stoliker, if you give your mind to it. I don't believe in the word 'can't,' either with or without the inverted comma."

"Stoliker did not answer, and Yates yawned wearily. "I wish you would hire a rig, constable. I'm tired of walking. I've been on my feet ever since three this morning."

regular, and his body leaned towards the constable, who sat bolt upright. Yates' left arm fell across the knees of Stoliker, and he leaned more and more heavily against him. The constable did not know whether he was shamming or not, but he took no risks. He kept his grip firm on the butt of the revolver. Yet, he reflected, Yates could surely not meditate an attempt on his weapon, for he had a few minutes before told him a story about a prisoner who escaped in exactly that way. Stoliker was suspicious of the good intentions of the man he had in charge; he was altogether too polite and good-natured; and, besides, the constable dumbly felt that the prisoner was a much cleverer man than he.

"Here, sit up," he said gruffly. "I'm not paid to carry you, you know." "What's that? What's that? What's that?" cried Yates, rapidly, blinking his eyes and straightening up. "Oh, it's only you, Stoliker. I thought it was my friend Renmark. Have I been asleep?"

"Either that or pretending—I don't know which, nor do I care." "Oh! I must have been pretending," answered Yates, drowsily; "I can't have dropped asleep. How long have we been here?" "About five minutes." "All right." And Yates' head began to droop again.

This time the constable felt no doubt about it. No man could imitate sleep so well. Several times Yates nearly fell forward, and each time saved himself, with the usual luck of a sleeper or a drunkard. Nevertheless Stoliker never took his hand from his revolver. Suddenly with a greater lurch than usual Yates pitched head-first down



THE NEXT INSTANT HE HELD ALOFT THE REVOLVER.

the bank, carrying the constable with him. The steel band of the handcuff nipped the wrist of Stoliker, who, with an oath and a cry of pain, instinctively grasped the links between, with his right hand, to save his wrist. Like a cat Yates was upon him, showing marvelous agility for a man who had just tumbled in a heap. The next instant he held aloft the revolver, crying triumphantly:

"How's that, umpire? Out, I expect." The constable, with set teeth, still rubbed his wounded wrist, realizing the hopelessness of the struggle. "Now, Stoliker," said Yates, pointing the pistol at him, "what have you to say before I fire?"

"Nothing," answered the constable, "except that you will be hanged at Welland, instead of staying a few days in jail."

Yates laughed. "That's not bad, Stoliker, and I really believe there's some grit in you, if you are a man catcher. Still, you were not in very much danger, as perhaps you know. Now, if you should want this pistol again, just watch where it alights." And Yates, taking the weapon by the muzzle, tossed it as far as he could into the field.

Stoliker watched its flight intently, then putting his hand into his pocket he took out some small object and flung it as nearly as he could to the spot where the revolver fell. "Is that how you mark the place?" asked Yates, "or is it some spell that will enable you to find the pistol?"

"Neither," answered the constable, quietly. "It is the key of the handcuffs. The duplicate is at Welland."

Yates whistled a prolonged note and looked with admiration at the little man. He saw the hopelessness of the situation. If he attempted to search for the key in the long grass the chances were ten to one that Stoliker would stumble on the pistol before Yates found the key, in which case the reporter would be once more at the mercy of the law.

"Stoliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't a bad strategic move on your part, but it may cause you some personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs fled off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable, firmly. "Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stoliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

peaceably together, Stoliker silent as usual with the grim confidence of a man who is certain of ultimate success, who has the nation behind him with all its machinery working in his favor; Yates talkative, argumentative and instructive by turns, occasionally breaking forth into song when the unresponsiveness of the other rendered conversation difficult.

"Stoliker, how supremely lovely and quiet and restful are the silent scented spreading fields! How soothing to a spirit tired of the city's din is this solitude, broken only by the singing of the birds and the drowsy droning of the bee erroneously termed 'bumble'! The green fields, the shady trees, the sweet freshness of the summer air, untaunted by city smoke, and over all the eternal serenity of the blue and cloudless sky—how can human spite and human passion exist in such a paradise? Does it all not make you feel as if you were an innocent child again, with motives pure and conscience white?"

If Stoliker felt like an innocent child he did not look it. With clouded brow he eagerly scanned the empty fields, hoping for help. But if the constable made no reply there was an answer that electrified Yates and put all thought of the beauty of the country out of his mind. The dull report of a musket far in front of them suddenly broke the silence, followed by several scattering shots and then the roar of a volley. This was sharply answered by the ring of rifles to the right. With an oath Yates broke into a run.

"They're at it!" he cried, "and all on account of your confounded obstinacy I shall miss the whole show. The Fenians have opened fire, and the Canadians have not been long in replying."

The din of the firing now became incessant. The veteran in Yates was aroused. He was like an old war horse who again feels the intoxicating smell of battle smoke. The lunacy of gunpowder shone in his gleaming eye. "Come on, you loitering idiot!" he cried to the constable, who had difficulty in keeping pace with him—"come on, or, by the gods, I'll break your wrist across a fence-rail and tear this brutal iron from it."

The savage face of the prisoner was transformed with the passion of war, and for the first time that day Stoliker quailed before the insane glare of his eyes. But, if he was afraid, he did not show his fear to Yates. "Come on, you!" he shouted, springing ahead and giving a twist to the handcuffs well known to those who have to deal with refractory criminals. "I am as eager to see the fight as you are."

The sharp pain brought Yates to his senses again. He laughed, and said: "That's the ticket. I'm with you. Perhaps you would not be in such a hurry if you knew that I am going into the thick of the fight and intend to use you as a shield from the bullets."

"That's all right," answered the little constable, panting. "Two sides are firing. I'll shield you on one side, and you'll have to shield me on the other."

TO BE CONTINUED.

OVER THE WRONG WIRE.

A Telephone Message in Switzerland and Its Consequences to an American. "When I was in Switzerland," said the returned traveler, "I had an accident happen to me that almost caused my death. I was stopping at a hotel at the foot of a mountain and, one of the hottest nights I ever felt anywhere, I went to my room and opening up everything I went to bed and to sleep, for I was dead tired after a long, hard day's climb on the mountain. I don't know how long I slept, but for a long time before I awoke I was dreaming that I had died and gone below, and had struck the hottest place that locality had to offer. I rolled over in torment and squirmed, and had really a senses enough to get up and see what the matter was. Then I discovered that all my windows had been closed, a fire made in the big stove in the room and a foot thick of cover laid over me."

"I was so weak I could hardly stand when I first got out of that actual hotbed of Satan, but a few minutes at the window, which I opened, refreshed me very much, and as soon as I could I got down to the office. There I found a mild-mannered chap, and I am ready to bet he never got such a tongue-lashing as I gave him before he had a chance to either apologize or fight. I knew he wouldn't fight, and after awhile he began to explain. The first thing he said was to the effect that I ordered the fire and extra cover and I went at him worse than ever. No doubt I would have sailed in and kicked him through a skylight, but my racket raised the proprietor, a very nice fellow, and he came out to see what the matter was. Well, it took him a long time to get it straight, but it seems that the wire from the telephone in my room—the hotel was new and had all the latest wrinkles—had somehow got mixed up with a wire that led up to the other hotel on the mountain above the snow line, and that a guest up there in trying to telephone to his hotel chap that he was freezing to death and wanted fire and cover, and the whole business got onto my wire and my hotel chap had got the message as he thought, from me, and thinking Americans were semi-savage anyhow, forthwith sent a servant up to my room, hot as it was, with instructions to heat things up and give me plenty of cover, and by no means to disturb me or I'd kill somebody. Just what took place I don't know; all I know is that I didn't get over the effects of it for a month, and now I muzzle any telephone I catch in my room I don't care where it leads to."—Detroit Free Press.

In a Fix. Boy—Teacher, I wish you would make that girl quit winking at me. Teacher—Why don't you look some where else? Boy—Because if I do she'll wink at some other boy.—Texas Sittings.

KANSAS STATE BANKS.

Commissioner Breidenthal Reports Them in Good Condition. TOPEKA, Kan., March 8.—State Bank Commissioner Breidenthal has just returned from a trip to the southern part of the state, where he has been examining banks and attending to other business relating to his department. Banks generally are in first-class condition, Mr. Breidenthal says, and some which have been a little unsteady will soon be reorganized and placed on a sound basis. People in the eastern states, Mr. Breidenthal says, are making numerous inquiries in regard to Kansas property, and half a dozen capitalists have expressed a desire to go into the banking business here. The outlook for Kansas, Mr. Breidenthal thinks, is bright.

An Arkansas Murderer Hanged. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 9.—Tom Watkins, the negro who murdered T. W. O'Bannon in this city August 11, last, for the purpose of robbing his store, was hanged in private at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. He tried to fasten the crime on O'Bannon's partner and his last words were: "Before God I am innocent." A large crowd of negroes congregated without the jail yard, but nothing happened to necessitate interference.

Explosion of Illuminating Gas. PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 9.—A terrible explosion of illuminating gas occurred on College street just below Brown university yesterday afternoon, resulting in the fatal injury of Thomas W. Nilson, an employe of the street railway, and seriously crippling the counter weight system used in connection with the electric cars which run over the hill. The explosion occurred in the tunnel under the hill.

An Iowa County Clerk Short. CLINTON, Ia., March 11.—The expert accountant who has been examining the books of D. R. Markham, the defaulting county clerk, has finished his work and reported to the county commissioners. The report was not made public, but it was learned that the defalcation will reach nearly \$10,000. The commissioners ordered action against the bondsmen. Markham's whereabouts are unknown.

Important Investigations Stopped. TOPEKA, Kan., March 8.—During the session just closing two important committees were appointed—one to investigate the permanent school fund of the state and one to investigate the charitable institutions. Both these committees have been virtually dissolved by reason of no appropriation being made for their use.

A Farmer's Wife Ends Her Life. OMAHA, Neb., March 8.—The wife of J. Quehler, a farmer of Alvo, while temporarily insane this morning, went to the smoke house and blew her head off. She left six small children.

NATIONAL FINANCES.

A Statement from the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. WASHINGTON, March 9.—Assistant Secretary Curtis yesterday made the following statement: "In view of certain statements in the newspapers that treasury officials are embarrassed by an alleged failure in gold deliveries under the recent contract and other assertions of a similar nature calculated to mislead and disturb the public mind, I wish to say that the actual withdrawal of gold from the treasury since March 1, 1906, have been \$355,347, of which \$281,987 have been for the redemption of United States treasury notes, and \$74,360 for the redemption of United States notes."

"In regard to the excess of government expenditures over receipts, it is well known the latter is rapidly increasing and that up to this time nothing has been received from the income tax and very little from sugar duty, both of which will be important elements of government receipts in the future. There is plenty of money in the treasury to pay the appropriations, and the statement in some articles, that if the treasury had the money the passage of the enormous appropriations would lead to the immediate disbursement of immense sums of money, is totally untrue. There is a question of law as to when the appropriation for the payment of the sugar bounty becomes available, and until that question is settled it will be impossible to make any payment thereunder. Moreover, the claims for bounty must be adjusted before payment, since payment must be made pro rata if the appropriation is insufficient."

"The total available cash in the treasury amounts to \$83,371,495, over and above the \$100,000,000 allowed to cover the gold reserve, which is \$89,745,594.11. The treasury officials have no anxiety as to their ability to meet all obligations in the immediate future with ease and are confident the expected revival of business will assure the future."

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

R. G. Dun & Co. Believe that the Adjourning of Congress and Less Gold Shipments Produced Better Feeling. New York, March 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Congressional adjournment and proof that, though the rate of exchange rises to and even above the shipping point, gold does not go out, have produced a much better feeling. Prices do not improve and there is on the whole no gain, but some loss in wages. While strikes of 15,000 coal miners near Pittsburgh and several thousand building workers, besides strikes in ten or twelve textile and iron establishments further lessen purchasing power for the time, but there is anticipation of improved demand for goods in general, and many are manufacturing and buying beyond present needs on the strength of it.

Wheat has risen 3/4 of a cent because of rumored injury to grain in some states. Receipts for the week are nearly as large as last year, but in February 4,910,446 bushels against 7,075,909 last year, with Atlantic exports 2,982,670 against 3,120,200 last year. Stocks in sight are enormous and western accounts make the stock of wheat in farmers' hands very large. Corn has declined 1/4 of a cent, though receipts are not half last year's, with exports insignificant. Pork, lard and hogs are a shade higher and beef has advanced to the highest point since July.

Copper has been depressed by competition to 9 1/2 cents for lake and lead is offered more freely at 3.1 cents, while American makers of tin plate are putting prices sometimes lower than those of similar imported plates. Strikes to resist the reduction of wages in several textile works and reductions effected in some others by no means contradict the accounts that mills are receiving somewhat better orders. In woolen goods the initial demand for heavy weights is nearly over, with fairly good business in some lines, but only moderate in others. Failures for the week have been 234 in the United States against 248 last year.

ANOTHER STATEMENT. Mr. Sayers Gives a Democratic View of the Appropriations Made by the Late Congress. WASHINGTON, March 9.—Chairman Sayers, of the house appropriations committee, has made a statement of the appropriations of the last congress. He presented in his statement tables showing appropriations of three congresses as follows: Fifty-first, \$1,035,680,109; Fifty-second, \$1,027,104,527; Fifty-third, \$990,338,691. Mr. Sayers says: "The appropriations made by the Fifty-third congress, including permanent appropriations, show a reduction of \$56,765,856 under the appropriations made by the Fifty-second congress and \$45,341,418 under those made by the Fifty-first congress."

Boat Wrecked.

CINCINNATI, March 9.—The steamer Longfellow of the Cincinnati, Memphis & New Orleans packet line was to have left for New Orleans last night, but was delayed by the fog. This morning the boat went all right until within a short distance of the piers of the Chesapeake & Ohio bridge, when the currents began to interfere. As the bow pointed to the Kentucky shore, the wind blew the smoke in such a way as to entirely blind the pilot. The next moment the vessel crashed against the pier, striking near the boilers. The vessel was broken in two and three persons drowned.