

# Wase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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NO. 49.

## FAREWELL ADDRESS

The Vanquished Spanish Soldiers  
Thank the American Soldiers.

## AMERICAN BRAVERY ACKNOWLEDGED

The Letter Is Signed on Behalf of 11,000  
Spanish Soldiers and Says They Have  
No Resentment Against Men  
Who Fought So Nobly.

Washington, Aug. 23.—A document entirely unique in the annals of warfare was cabled last night to the war department by Gen. Shafter. It is in the form of a congratulatory farewell address issued to the soldiers of the American army by Pedro Lopez de Castillo, a private Spanish soldier, on behalf of the 11,000 Spanish soldiers. No similar document, perhaps, was ever before issued to a victorious army by a vanquished enemy. The president was very much impressed by the address, and, after reading it carefully, authorized its publication. Following is the text of the address, as cabled by Gen. Shafter from Santiago:

Maj. Gen. Shafter, Commanding the American Army in Cuba:

Sir: The Spanish soldiers who capitulated in this place on the 19th of July last, recognizing your high and just position, pray that through you all the contrarious and noble soldiers under your command may receive our good wishes and farewell which we send them on embarking for our beloved Spain. For this favor, which we have no doubt you will grant, you will gain the everlasting gratitude and consideration of 11,000 Spanish soldiers, who are your most humble servants.

PEDRO LOPEZ DE CASTILLO,  
Private of Infantry.

Also the following letter addressed to the soldiers of the American army:

Soldiers of the American Army: We would not be fulfilling our duty as well-born men, in whose breasts there live gratitude and courtesy, should we embark for our beloved Spain without sending to you our most cordial and sincere good wishes and farewell. We fought you with ardor, with all our strength, endeavoring to gain the victory, but without the slightest rancor or hate toward the American nation. We have been vanquished by you (so our generals and chiefs judged in signing the capitulation) but our surrender and the bloody battles preceding it have left in our souls no place for resentment against the men who fought us nobly and valiantly.

You fought and acted in compliance with the same call of duty as we, for we all but represented the power of our respective states. You fought us as men, face to face, and with great courage, as before a quality which we had not met in fighting the three years we have carried on this war against a people without morals, without conscience, and of doubtful glory, who could not confront the enemy, but, hidden, shot their noble victims from ambush and then immediately fled. This was the kind of warfare we had to sustain in this unfortunate land. You have complied exactly with all the laws and usages of war as recognized by the armies of the most civilized nations of the world, have given honorable burial to the dead of the vanquished, have cured their wounded with great humanity; have respected and cared for your prisoners and, lastly, to us, whose condition was terrible, you have given freely of food, of your stock of medicines and you have honored us with distinguished courtesy, for, after the fighting, the two armies mingled with the utmost harmony.

With this high sentiment of appreciation from us all, there remains but to express our farewell, and, with the greatest sincerity, we wish you all happiness and health in this land which will no longer belong to our race, but will be yours who have conquered it by force and watered it with your blood, as your conscience called for, under the demand of civilization and humanity; but the descendants of the Congo and of Guinea, mingled with the blood of unscrupulous Spaniards and of traitors and adventurers, these people are not able to exercise or enjoy their liberty, for they will find it a burden, to comply with the laws which govern civilized communities. From 11,000 Spanish soldiers.

PEDRO LOPEZ DE CASTILLO,  
Soldier of Infantry.  
Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 21, 1898.

Merritt Needs No More Troops.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Gen. Merritt is master of the situation at Manila. He sent word to the war department yesterday that he needed no more troops. The president and his war managers are much pleased with the general's dispatch. They accept it with the assurance that the American commanders have the Philippines under control.

Seven Killed in a Tunnel.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 24.—A terrible accident, by which seven men lost their lives, occurred in the tunnel of the Chartiers division of the Panhandle railroad at Carnegie. The men used too large a quantity of explosive and an unexpected amount of earth and rock was loosened and caved in on them.

Schley and Evans Sick.

New York, Aug. 23.—It was said at Roosevelt hospital that Capt. Evans, of the battleship Iowa, would be brought to that institution. The captain is said to be suffering from typhoid malaria. A Bridgeport (Conn.) dispatch says Admiral Schley is sick at his summer home in Westport, Conn.

Sampson to Retain Command.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Rear Admiral Sampson will retain command of the North Atlantic fleet, notwithstanding his service on the Cuban military commission, and Rear Admiral Schley will continue in his present naval command, although serving temporarily on the Porto Rican commission.

Troops Drowned in Hungary.

London, Aug. 23.—A dispatch from Buda Pesth to a London news agent says that yesterday while a regiment was crossing a pontoon bridge over the river Maros, near Hoad, the bridge collapsed. Three hundred men were drowned and it is feared that 800 were drowned.

## MINALA'S FALL FOR NAUGHT.

Will Not Be Considered by the Peace Commission—Only the Terms of the Protocol to Control.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Despite the popular impression to the contrary, it can be stated authoritatively that the surrender of the entire Philippine group to the United States forces will not, either directly or indirectly, affect the situation which existed at the time of the signing of the peace protocol. During the cessation of hostilities, according to the terms of the agreement, the United States was to temporarily hold the city, bay and harbor of Manila. Nothing more than this will be done, notwithstanding the surrender which occurred after the combined attack upon the city by the land and naval forces under Gen. Merritt and Admiral Dewey. The entire question of the disposition, government and control of the islands still remains to be settled by the peace commission, which will meet at Paris. This is the position which the president and his cabinet have taken in the matter and is upheld by authorities on international law.

The terms of the Manila surrender, as cabled by Gen. Merritt, are as follows:

The undersigned, having been appointed a commission to determine the details of the capitulation of the city and defenses of Manila and its suburbs and the Spanish forces stationed therein, have agreed upon the following: First—The Spanish troops, European and native, capitulate with the city and defenses, with all honors of war, depositing their arms in the places designated by the authorities of the United States and remaining in the quarters designated and under the orders of their officers and subject to control of the aforesaid United States authorities, until the conclusion of a treaty of peace between the two belligerent nations. All persons included in the capitulation remain at liberty, the officers remaining in their respective homes, which shall be respected as long as they observe the regulations prescribed for their government and the laws in force.

Second—Officers shall retain side arms, horses and private property. All public horses and public property of all kinds shall be turned over to the staff officers designated by the United States.

Third—Complete returns in duplicate of men by organizations and full lists of public property and stores shall be rendered to the United States within ten days from this date.

Fourth—All questions relating to the repatriation of officers and men of the Spanish forces and of their families and of the expenses which said repatriation may occasion shall be referred to the government of the United States.

Fifth—The Spanish families may leave Manila at any time convenient to them. The return of the arms surrendered by the Spanish forces shall take place when they evacuate the city or when the American army evacuates Manila.

Sixth—The city, its inhabitants, its churches and religious worship, its educational establishments and its private property, of all description, are placed under the safeguard of the faith and honor of the American army.

E. W. Greene, brigadier general of volunteers; U. S. A. B. L. Lambertson, captain, U. S. N.; Charles A. Whittier, lieutenant colonel and inspection general; E. H. Crowder, lieutenant colonel and judge advocate; Nicholas De La Pena, auditor general, exets.; Carlos Reyes, colonel de ingenieros; Jose Maria Otaquen, telfa de estado, major.

## PORTO RICANS RETALIATING.

Natives Determined to Wreak Vengeance  
on the Spaniards for the Many Horrible Outrages Committed.

Ponce, Porto Rico, Aug. 23.—A war of retaliation against the Spanish residents of the islands within the American lines is threatened—retaliation for the horrible outrages committed by the Spanish troops at Ciales, where over 80 persons are said to have been mangled by the soldiers. The revolting details of the butchery of men and women, the ravishing of young girls and nameless mutilations have stirred a cry for vengeance. The natives burned the town of Costa, seven miles from here. The Spanish residents fled for their lives. The Spanish surrounding country the Spaniards are terror-stricken and are appealing to the Americans for protection.

Twentieth Kansas Also Want to Quit.

San Francisco, Aug. 23.—The men of almost every one of the volunteer regiments are circulating petitions to the secretary of war, requesting that they be mustered out of the service. In the Twentieth Kansas regiment the suppression of one petition by the officers led only to a more vigorous one being placed on foot. Ninety-seven men in the company have signed the petition, and all the companies of the regiment have a large showing.

Found \$800,000 in Spanish Money.

London, Aug. 23.—The Manila correspondent of the Telegraph says: Gen. Merritt has proclaimed a government of military occupation. The Americans found \$800,000 in the Spanish treasury. Foreign opinion is loud in praise of the action of the American commanders in excluding armed rebels from the city. There is good reason to believe that their firmness saved Manila from pillage.

Will All Go to Camp Meade.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 23.—All difficulties in the way of obtaining additional land at Camp Meade have been overcome and the troops of the Second army corps remaining at Camp Alger and Thoroughfare gap will be moved to the new camp below this city at the rate of a brigade a day, bringing the number of soldiers here up from 6,000 to 33,000.

## OLD GLORY RAISED.

Hawaiian Islands Taken Possession  
of by the United States.

## BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE CEREMONIES

The Hawaiian Band Played the National Anthem and the National Ensign Came Down After a Salute and the Stars and Stripes Went Up.

San Francisco, Aug. 23.—The steamer Belgic yesterday evening brought the following news from Honolulu, dated August 12: Precisely at eight minutes to 12 o'clock to-day the Hawaiian flag descended from the flag-staffs on all government buildings, and exactly at five minutes to the same hour the stars and stripes floated on the tropical breeze from every official flagstaff. The ceremonies began with the departure of the First regiment of the national guard of Hawaii from their drill shed at 9:50 this morning. The parade was headed by a detachment of 26 police under command of Capt. Kane and Lieut. Warren. Then came the Hawaiian band and the drum corps. The regiment marched to the boat landing to escort the troops from the Philadelphia and Mohican, which were already drawn up on shore. The United States forces were commanded by Lieutenant Commander Stevens, and consisted of one company of marines and two bluejackets from the Philadelphia, a company of bluejackets from the Mohican and artillery detachment of two guns of 49 men.

The naval detachment was headed by the flag-ship band. The United States troops were stretched across the avenue in double files, the marines being in front. On the right of the main steps were the halyards from which the big Hawaiian flag at the top of the main tower floated in the breeze. The detail in charge of these halyards and the hauling down of the Hawaiian flag were Corporal H. F. Kilbo and Privates O. Winkler and A. Spillner, of company F. The detail of men in charge of the American flag was in command of J. Ward, coxswain of the admiral's barge. As soon as President Dole and his cabinet came from the executive building to the platform the justices of the supreme court followed, and then Admiral J. N. Miller and United States Minister Harold Sewall came down the steps, followed by Capt. C. H. Wadleigh, of the Philadelphia, and S. M. Book, of the Mohican, and their staff officers, and Col. Barber, of the first New York regiment.

The ceremonies opened with prayer by Rev. G. M. Peterson, pastor of the First Methodist church of this city. United States Minister Sewall then rose and, addressing President Dole, who had risen, presented him with a certified copy of the joint resolution of congress annexing the Hawaiian islands to the United States.

President Dole answered, acknowledging the making of a treaty of political union and formally yielded to Minister Sewall, as the representative of the government of the United States, the sovereignty and public property of the Hawaiian islands.

Mr. Sewall replied: "Mr. President: In the name of the United States, I accept the transfer of the sovereignty and property of the Hawaiian government. The admiral commanding the United States naval forces in these waters will proceed to perform the duty entrusted to him."

The Hawaiian band played "Hawaii Pono," the national anthem. Col. Fisher gave the order to the national guard battery, stationed on the executive grounds, in command of Lieut. Ludwig, to fire the national salute of 21 guns, which was also repeated by the Philadelphia. As the echo of the last gun reverberated in the hills a bugle sounded and the national ensign of Hawaii came slowly down until it reached the ground, never to go up again. There was a short pause and then the admiral nodded slightly to Lieut. Winterhalter, who gave the order, "Colors, roll off." The flag-ship band struck up the well-known strains of "The Star Spangled Banner," and as the stars and stripes slowly ascended there was breathless suspense. But as it reached the top cheers broke forth from the crowds below and salutes of 21 guns were again fired by the Hawaiian battery and the Philadelphia.

A few minutes after the hoisting of the official flag, others were raised from the two side towers and from the military headquarters. Minister Sewall then read a proclamation stating that President McKinley directs the civil, judicial and military powers of the government shall continue to be exercised by the officers of the republic of Hawaii. Following the reading of the proclamation Minister Sewall made an address congratulating the residents of Hawaii upon the accomplishment of the annexation.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the national guard was marched to the parade grounds where Minister Cooper administered the oath of allegiance to Col. Fisher. The colonel then administered it to his officers and the captains to the men. The regiment then escorted the naval battalion to their boats and to the drill shed to size the rolls.

## DEATH FOR PILLAGING.

Rebels at Manila While Looting Tondo Killed by Americans—Aunt's Escape Was Understood by Dewey.

Hong Kong, Aug. 23.—Officers of the steamer China from Manila, which has arrived here, report that it was evident that the resistance of the Spaniards when Manila was attacked by the Americans was merely nominal and was made solely to maintain the honor of Spain. The officers expressed the belief that the escape of Gov. Gen. Augusti was prearranged and was well understood by Admiral Dewey. The total number of killed on the American side during the attack upon and capture of Manila was 46, and of the wounded about 100. The Spanish losses were 200 killed and 400 wounded. The fire of the Americans did practically no damage to the town or to the non-combatants. The Americans had considerable difficulty in keeping the insurgents out of the city, only admitting those who were without weapons. Five insurgents were shot while looting at Tondo.

## LEO AND THE CUBAN DEBT.

The Vatican Said to Be Interested to the Extent of \$60,000,000 in Cuban Bonds.

Rome, Aug. 23.—The news received here from the United States and published in Saturday evening's papers, to the effect that the vatican is interested to the extent of \$60,000,000 in Cuban bonds, excites no astonishment in ecclesiastical circles, where the persistent misfortune that has attended all the financial ventures and pecuniary administration of the present pontiff has long been the source of apprehension and discussion. It would be difficult to enumerate here the long list of unfortunate investments of Leo XIII. by means of which the large revenues and invested funds of the holy see have been dissipated to such a degree that something very much akin to insolvency and bankruptcy is expected to overtake the vatican when the pope dies.

## OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

The National Conference at Saratoga, N. Y., Passes Resolutions Against Expansion and for International Arbitration.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 23.—The national conference on the foreign policy of the United States adjourned on Saturday after passing resolutions against expansion. The resolutions stated that the rescued people of the surrendered islands were in a sense temporarily the wards of the conquering nation and that we should treat them as such, but as soon as the islands could be trusted to govern themselves they should be allowed to do so, the United States retaining under its authority only necessary naval stations. A resolution heartily approving of the settlement of international disputes by arbitration was also passed.

Stephens Refuses Three Commissions.

St. Louis, Aug. 23.—Although Col. Edwin Baldor, of St. Louis, commanding the First Missouri volunteers was mustered in with his regiment under the first call, and has served with it, or as provisional brigadier at Chickamauga park, he has never received his commission, and Gov. Stephens refuses to issue one for him. The governor declared he is unworthy of a commission. Stephens also refused commissions to Lieut. Col. Cavendar and Lieut. Weber.

Cuban Leaders Exonerated.

London, Aug. 23.—In a letter to the Times from Santiago, published this morning, the writer exonerates the Cuban leaders of any intention to interfere with or intimidate Spanish residents of the island who steer clear of politics. The correspondent expresses fears that Gen. Garcia's resignation may lead to trouble and says that "a little more tact on Gen. Sgifter's part would have averted all friction."

Places for Two Western Surgeons.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The war department has appointed William E. Stemen, of Kansas City, Kan., and E. D. Meeker, of Trenton, Mo., acting assistant surgeons at Chickamauga park. Private Herbert M. Le Count, company D, Third Missouri, will be discharged from the service of the United States by the commanding officer of his station without pay or allowances.

One Life for Three.

Friendship, Ga., Aug. 23.—A negro whose name has not been learned murdered Mrs. James McGarrah and her son James with an ax. The negro next caught a negro woman, tied her to a tree in the woods and began hacking her with the same ax. She died soon after, but not before she had given a description of her assailant. The murderer was caught and promptly lynched.

Soldiers United to Steal.

San Francisco, Aug. 23.—Since the conviction of Quartermaster Young, of Kansas, for the irregular handling of government supplies, it has leaked out that a combination was formed among the non-commissioned commissary officers of the various regiments to defraud the government. Enough evidence has been secured to make trouble for several men now under arrest and under suspension.

## A ROYAL TRIBUTE.

Salutes and Cheers the Welcome to  
Sampson's Men and Ships.

Stately Parade to Grant's Tomb—From Ship and Shore Resounding Salutes Were Fired—A Million Voices Echoed a Republic's Appreciation.

New York, Aug. 20.—Sampson and Schley and their straight-shooting men came home in six steel ships this morning and received such a welcome as England gave to Nelson after the victory at Trafalgar. There was this difference, however, that the reception to the conquerors of Cerbera was spontaneous rather than formal and, therefore, more enthusiastic, more inspiring and distinctly American, as the occasion demanded.

It was a glorious morning when, clothed in their simple garb of battle drab, stripped as for action, the embodiment of terrible power, the victorious fleet steamed through the narrows and into the harbor in majestic single column, saluted and saluting, and accompanied by a flotilla of steamers, yachts, tugs and launches, densely packed and extending from shore to shore. Full-throated, from 1,000,000 of their proud countrymen rose the chorus of welcome as the returning heroes came in sight. The heart of a thankful nation was in the cry.

Steadily through the crowded waters plowed the cruisers and battleships—seven in all when the Texas joined them off Staten Island—keeping the signaled distance apart, moving at the signaled speed of eight knots, guided by the same sure hands which had made them invincible at Santiago. Thus they moved until, far up the Hudson, they reached the tomb of him who said "Let us have peace," set on a hill the verdure of which was hidden by a cheering, flag-waving multitude. Then for the first time the fleet saluted as a whole. The New York set a string of signal flags and steamed on, firing from starboard and port until she moved in a cloud of her own creation.

The mighty Iowa took up the note, then the Indiana, the Brooklyn, the Massachusetts, the Oregon and the Texas until there was a line of smoke and flame reminding one of the scene off Santiago on the morning of July 3, when Cerbera dashed himself against this same impregnable line and lost his fleet and all save honor. Heedless of the jostling, shrieking launches, yachts and observation steamers which seemed to make evolution without accident an impossibility, the New York turned gracefully about and headed down stream again, her consorts swinging easily round the circle marked by her wake.

This was a triumph of seamanship in itself. But seen under these circumstances with the thunder of batteries ashore, the cheers of a mighty host, the numberless harbor craft laden with sightseers, it stirred the heart rarely and piled wonder on wonder. Many who saw the warships as they swept on with flashing guns could not but see in them seven potent reasons why we have peace to-day. Down the course again, with the observation feet packed closer than ever about them, cheered more wildly still, thundered at by field batteries, still making the signaled speed and holding their position as if they were in the open sea, the fighting ships swept back to Governor's island.

There the members of the cabinet, who had boarded the flagship earlier in the day took leave of the admiral and departed amid the roar of his guns. Rear Admiral Sampson next received his colleague, Rear Admiral Schley, and the captains of the several vessels, and as each hero appeared he was acclaimed by thousands on shore and afloat. After this ceremony, the fleet bore off to the southwest and came to anchor off Tompkinsville.

Five hours were consumed in the triumphal passage up the Hudson—five hours almost unprecedented in the city's history. The New York, the Brooklyn, the Oregon and the Iowa appeared to have groups of admirers afloat, who never wearied of following them and shouting joyously their praise of ships and men, yet the welcome was general and this praise was generously distributed. The dominant note of the day was exalted patriotism and pride in the men who have raised the American navy and the American nation to a new place among the powers of the earth.

Worse Than Spaniards.

Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 23.—The civil authorities of San Luis, the western terminus of the railroad, report acts of rowdism and theft and the insulting of women by members of the battalion of the Eighth Illinois regiment, which is stationed there. It is said that the soldiers are worse than the Spaniards. The people assert that all discipline is ignored. The chief offenders have been imprisoned.

A Feature of the G. A. R. Encampment.

Cincinnati, Aug. 23.—One of the unusual features for the thirty-second national encampment G. A. R. in this city, September 5 to 10, is a concert to be given the first three nights of the encampment week at Music hall. President McKinley and members of his cabinet and distinguished officers of the army and navy are expected for the peace jubilee.

## SOME KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

Cities of 1,000 and Upward.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 17.—Kansas has 103 cities and towns with 1,000 inhabitants or more. Secretary F. D. Coburn, of the state board of agriculture, has compiled the assessors' and county clerks' returns and finds that 68 municipalities belonging to this list have made a gain of 21,257, Kansas City leading with 4,870, while 35 others lost a total of 5,414. Following is a list, in the order of their size:

Kansas City	46,928
Topeka	32,934
Wichita	30,748
Lawrence	20,617
Fort Scott	11,865
Emporia	8,969
Arkansas City	6,949
Newton	6,704
Independence	6,349
Chanute	5,872
Wellington	5,663
Horrocks	5,308
El Dorado	5,314
Lola	5,314
Holden	5,314
Clay Center	5,314
Abilene	5,314
Paoli	5,314
Olathe	5,314
Concordia	5,314
Desawatomie	5,314
West City	5,314
Hiawatha	5,314
Doyle	5,314
Manhattan	5,314
McPherson	5,314
Chanute	5,314
Great Bend	5,314
Council Grove	5,314
Oswego	5,314
Rosalia	5,314
Burlington	5,314
Garrettsville	5,314
Empire	5,314
Columbus	5,314
Beloit	5,314
Marysville	5,314

Woes of a Kansas Merchant.

Harvey L. Horner, a Burroak merchant whose store was robbed recently, pursued the burglars into Nebraska and located them. A Nebraska sheriff deputized him as a constable to make the arrests. Horner succeeded in his mission, but wounded one of the men. At a preliminary trial the burglar was discharged for the reason that Horner, being a resident of another state, had no right to act as a deputy constable in Nebraska. Now the governor of Nebraska has issued a requisition for Horner, on the charge of assault with intent to kill.

Children and the Dodge City Home.

Managers of the state soldiers' home at Dodge City recommend the removal of all children of old soldiers now at the Dodge City home to the soldiers' orphans' home at Atchinson. There are about 150 children in the families of the old soldiers now at the Dodge City home. The board says they would be better off if they were in the Atchinson institution and that the removal would make room for many more old soldiers at Dodge City.

Act of an Insane Couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hartman, near Seneca, whose minds had become unbalanced through religious excitement, disappeared from their home, leaving a three-year-old boy and an infant locked in the house without food. After a few days the children were found, dangerously ill. Several horses were tied in the barn, almost starved. Later, Hartman and his wife were discovered in the timber insane and almost dead.

Too Many Schools.

State School Superintendent Stryker says there are too many small district schools in Kansas. He is in favor of doing away with all schools within a radius of two to five miles of every town and educating the children in the city schools. He argues that the cost of hauling the children to and from the cities would be less than the maintenance of the schools.

Populist Hand-Book.

The populist state central committee has issued "Riddle's Catechisms," in the shape of a 35-page hand-book, inclosed in covers of national blue. This book is a novelty in Kansas campaign literature, in that it is issued in the form of a general catechism. The catechism closes with a demand for state insurance.

Will Have a Chance to Prove It.

H. N. Gaines, ex-state superintendent of schools, now editor of a paper at Salina, was sued by County Attorney Norris, who charges that Gaines criminally libeled him. Gaines says he can prove all he said about Norris.

Nothing too Good for Him.

There is nothing in Kansas too good for the rough riders. When Private Grant Travis came home sick and wounded the good people of Anthony took up a subscription of \$100 and sent him to a health resort to recuperate.

Kansas National Bank Figures.

Under the last call of the comptroller of the currency, Kansas national banks make the following showing: Reserve, 35 1/2 per cent.; an increase of three per cent.; loans and discounts increased from \$21,357,654 to \$21,563,116; individual deposits decreased from \$21,440,945 to \$21,243,143.

Rapid Transit and Electric Light.

A company with \$10,000 capital was chartered to build an electric railway through Iola, Humboldt and Moran. In addition, it has authority to put in electric light plants and secure franchises.

# TREASURE ISLAND



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

PART I.

THE OLD BUCCANEER.

CHAPTER I.

THE OLD SEA-DOG AT THE ADMIRAL BENBOW.

Squire Trelawney, Dr. Livesey and the rest of these gentlemen having asked me to write down the whole particulars about Treasure Island, from the beginning to the end, keeping nothing back but the bearings of the island, and that only because there is still treasure not yet lifted, I take up my pen in the year of grace 17—, and go back to the time when my father kept the Admiral Benbow Inn, and the brown old seaman, with the saber cut, first took up his lodgings under our roof.

I remember him as if it was yesterday, as he came plodding to the inn door, his sea chest following behind him in a hand-barrow; a tall, strong, heavy, nut-brown man; his tarry pig-tail falling over the shoulders of his soiled blue coat; his hands ragged and scarred, with black, broken nails, and the saber cut across one cheek, a dirty, livid white. I remember him looking round the cove and whistling to himself as he did so, and then breaking out in that old sea song that he sung so often afterward:

"Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

In the high, old tottering voice that seemed to have been tuned and broken at the capstan bars. Then he rapped on the door with a bit of stick like a handspike that he carried, and when my father appeared called roughly for a glass of rum. This, when it was brought to him, he drank slowly, like a connoisseur, lingering on the taste, and still looking about him at the cliffs and up at our signboard.

"This is a handy cove," says he, at length; "and a pleasant sittyated grog-shop. Much company, mate?"

My father told him no, very little company, the more was the pity. "Well, then," said he, "this is the berth for me. Here you, matey," he cried to the man who trundled the barrow; "bring up alongside and help up my chest. I'll stay here a bit," he continued. "I'm a plain man; rum and bacon and eggs is what I want, and that head up there for to watch ships off. What you might call me? You might call me captain. Oh, I see what you're at—there;" and he threw down three or four gold pieces on the threshold. "You can tell me when I've worked through that," says he, looking as fierce as a commander.

And, indeed, bad as his clothes were, and coarsely as he spoke, he had none of the appearance of a man who sailed before the mast; but seemed like a mate or skipper, accustomed to be obeyed or to strike. The man who came with the barrow told us the mail had set him down the morning before at the Royal George; that he had inquired what inns there were along the coast, and hearing ours well spoken of, I suppose, and described as lonely, had chosen it from the others for his place of residence. And that was all we could learn of our guest.

He was a very silent man by custom. All day he hung round the cove, or upon the cliffs, with a brass telescope; all evening he sat in a corner of the parlor next the fire, and drank rum and water very strong. Mostly he would not speak when spoken to; only look up suddenly and fierce, and blow through his nose like a fog-horn; and we and the people who came about our house soon learned to let him be. Every day, when he came back from his stroll, he would ask if any seafaring men had gone by along the road? At first we thought it was the want of company of his kind that made him ask this question; but at last we began to see he was desirous to avoid them. When a seaman put up at the Admiral Benbow (as now and then some did, making by the coast road for Bristol), he would look at him through the curtained door before he entered the parlor; and he was always sure to be as silent as a mouse when any such was present. For me, at least, there was no secret about the matter; for I was, in a way, a sharer in his alarms.

He had taken me aside one day, and promised me a silver fourpenny on the first of every month if I would only keep my "weather-eye open for a seafaring man with one leg," and let him know the moment he appeared. Often enough, when the first of the month came round, and I applied to him for my wage, he would only blow through his nose at me, and stare me down, but before the week was out he was sure to think better of it, bring me my fourpenny piece, and repeat his orders to look out for "the seafaring man with one leg."

How that personage haunted my dreams, I need scarcely tell you. On stormy nights, when the wind shook the four corners of the house, and the surf roared along the cove and up the cliffs, I would see him in a thousand forms, and with a thousand diabolical expressions. Now the leg would be cut off at the knee, now at the hip; now he was a monstrous kind of a creature who had never had but the one leg, and that in the middle of his body. To see him leap and run and pursue me over hedge and ditch, was the worst of nightmares. And altogether I paid pretty dear for my monthly fourpenny

piece in the shape of these abominable fancies.

But though I was so terrified by the idea of the seafaring man with one leg, I was far less afraid of the captain himself than anybody else who knew him. There were nights when he took a deal more rum and water than his head would carry; and then he would sometimes sit and sing his wicked, old, wild sea songs, minding nobody; but sometimes he would call for glasses round, and force all the trembling company to listen to his stories or bear a chorus to his singing. Often I have heard the house shaking with "Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum;" all the neighbors joining in for dear life, with the fear of death upon them, and each singing louder than the other, to avoid remark. For in these fits he was the most overriding companion ever known; he would slap his hand on the table for silence all round; he would fly up in a passion of anger at a question, or sometimes because none was put, and so he judged the company was not following his story. Nor would he allow anyone to leave the inn till he had drunk himself sleepy and reeled off to bed.

His stories were what frightened people worst of all. Dreadful stories they were; about hanging, and walking the plank, and storms at sea, and the Dry Tortugas, and wild deeds and places on the Spanish main. By his own account, he must have lived his life among some of the wickedest men that God ever allowed upon the sea; and the language in which he told these stories shocked our plain country people almost as much as the crimes that he described. My father was always saying the inn would be ruined, for people would soon cease coming there to be tyrannized over and put down, and sent shivering to their beds; but I really believe his presence did us good. People were frightened at the time, but on looking back they rather liked it; it was a fine excitement in a quiet country life; and there was even a party of the younger men who pretended to admire him, calling him a "true sea-dog," and a "real old salt," and such like names, and saying there was the sort of man that made England terrible at sea.

In one way, indeed, he made fair to ruin us; for he kept on staying week after week, and at last month after month, so that all the money had been long exhausted, and still my father never plucked up the heart to insist on having more. If ever he mentioned it, the captain blew through his nose so loudly that you might say he roared, and stared my poor father out of the room. I have seen him wringing his hands after such a rebuff, and I am sure the annoyance and the terror he lived in must have greatly hastened his early and unhappy death.

All the time he lived with us the captain made no change whatever in his dress but to buy some stockings from a hawker. One of the cocks of his hat having fallen down, he let it hang from that day forth, though it was a great annoyance when it blew. I remember the appearance of his coat, which he patched himself upstairs in his room, and which, before the end, was nothing but patches. He never wrote or received a letter, and he never spoke with any but the neighbors, and with these, for the most part, only when drunk on rum. The great sea-chest none of us had ever seen open.

He was only once crossed, and that was toward the end, when my poor father was far gone in a decline that took him off. Dr. Livesey came late one afternoon to see the patient, took a bit of dinner from my mother, and went into the parlor to smoke a pipe until his horse should come down from the harnet, for we had no stabling at the old Benbow. I followed him in, and I remember observing the contrast the neat, bright doctor, with his powder as white as snow, and his bright, black eyes and pleasant manners, made with the coltish country folk, and, above all, with that filthy, heavy, bearded scare-crow of a pirate of ours, sitting far gone in rum, with his arms on the table. Suddenly he—the captain, that is—began to pipe up his eternal song:

"Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum! Drink and the devil had done for the rest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

At first I had supposed "the dead man's chest" to be that identical box of his upstairs in the front room, and the thought had been mingled in my nightmares with that of the one-legged seafaring man. But by this time we had all long ceased to pay any particular notice to the song; it was new, that night, to nobody but Dr. Livesey, and on him I observed that it did not produce an agreeable effect, for he looked up for a moment quite angrily before he went on with his talk to old Taylor, the gardener, on a new cure for rheumatism. In the meantime the captain gradually brightened up at his own music, and at last flapped his hand upon the table before him in a way we all knew to mean—silence. The voices stopped at once, all but Dr. Livesey's; he went on as before, speaking clear and kind, and drawing briskly at his pipe between every word or two. The captain glared at him for awhile, flapped his hand again, glared still harder, and at last broke out with a villainous, low oath: "Silence, there between decks!"

"Were you addressing me, sir?" says the doctor; and when the ruffian had told him, with another oath, that this

was so, "I have only one thing to say to you, sir," replies the doctor, "that if you keep on drinking rum the world will soon be quit of a very dirty scoundrel!"

The old fellow's fury was awful. He sprang to his feet, drew and opened a sailor's clasp knife, and, balancing it open on the palm of his hand, threatened to pin the doctor to the wall.

The doctor never so much as moved. He spoke to him, as before, over his shoulder, and in the same tone of voice; rather high, so that all the room might hear, but perfectly calm and steady:

"If you don't put that knife this instant into your pocket, I promise, upon my honor, you shall hang at the next assizes."

Then followed a battle of looks between them; but the captain soon knuckled under, put up his weapon, and resumed his seat, grumbling like a beaten dog.

"And now, sir," continued the doctor, "since I know there's such a fellow in my district, you may count I'll have an eye on you day and night. I'm not a doctor, only I'm a magistrate; and if I catch a breath of complaint against you, if it's only for a piece of incivility like to-night, I'll take effectual means to have you hunted down and routed out of this. Let that suffice."

Soon after Dr. Livesey's horse came to the door, and he rode away; but the captain held his peace that evening, and for many evenings to come.

CHAPTER II.

BLACK DOG APPEARS AND DISAPPEARS.

It was not long after this that there occurred the first of the mysterious events that rid us at last of the captain, though not, as you will see, of his affairs. It was a bitter, cold winter, with long, hard frosts and heavy gales; and it was plain from the first that my poor father was sunk likely to see the spring. He sulked daily and my mother and I had all the inn upon our hands, and were kept busy enough without paying much regard to our unpleasant guest.

It was one January morning, very early—a pinching, frosty morning—the cove all gray with hoar-frost, the ripple lapping softly on the stones, the sun still low, and only touching the hills-top and shining far to seaward. The captain had risen earlier than usual, and set out down the beach, his cutlass swinging under the broad skirts of the old blue coat, his brass telescope under his arm, his hat tilted back upon his head. I remember his breath hanging like smoke in his wake as he strode off, and the last sound I heard of him, as he turned the big rock, was a loud snort of indignation, as though his mind was still running upon Dr. Livesey.

Well, mother was upstairs with father; and I was laying the breakfast



He would look in at him through the curtained door.

table against the captain's return, when the parlor door opened, and a man stepped in or whom I had never set my eyes before. He was a pale, tall, creature, wanting two fingers on the left hand; and, though he wore a cutlass, he did not look much like a fighter. I had always my eyes open for seafaring men, with one leg or two, and I remember this one puzzled me. He was not sailorly, and yet he had a smack of the sea about him, too.

I asked him what was for his service, and he said he would take rum; but as I was going out of the room to fetch it he sat down upon a table and motioned to me to draw near. I passed where I was with my napkin in my hand.

"Come here, sonny," says he. "Come nearer here."

I took a step nearer.

"Is this here table for my mate Bill?" he asked, with a kind of leer.

I told him I did not know his mate Bill; and this was for a person who stayed in our house, whom we called the captain.

"Well," said he, "my mate Bill would be called the captain, as like as not. He has a cut on one cheek, and a mighty pleasant way with him, particularly in drink, has my mate Bill. We'll put it, for argument like, that your captain has a cut on one cheek—and we'll put it, if you like, that that cheek's the right one. Ah, well! I told you. Now, is my mate Bill in this here house?"

I told him he was out walking.

"Which way, sonny? Which way is he gone?"

And when I had pointed out the rock and told him how the captain was likely to return, and how soon, and answered a few other questions, "Ah," said he, "this'll be as good as drink to my mate Bill."

The expression of his face as he said these words was not at all pleasant,

and I had my own reasons for thinking that the stranger was mistaken, even supposing he meant what he said. But it was no affair of mine, I thought; and, besides, it was difficult to know what to do. The stranger kept hanging about just inside the inner door, peering round the corner like a cat waiting for a mouse. Once I stepped out myself into the road, but he immediately called me back, and, as I did not obey quick enough for his fancy, a most horrible change came over his tallowy face, and he ordered me in, with an oath that made me jump.

As soon as I was back again he returned to his former manner, half fawning, half sneering, patted me on the shoulder, told me I was a good boy, and he had taken quite a fancy to me. "I have a son of my own," said he, "as like you as two blocks, and he's all the pride of my 'art. But the great thing for boys is discipline, sonny—discipline. Now, if you had sailed along of Bill, you wouldn't have stood there to be spoke to twice—not you. That was never Bill's way, nor the way of such as sailed with him. And here, sure enough, is my mate Bill, with a spy-glass under his arm, bless his old 'art, to be sure. You and me'll just go back into the parlor, sonny, and get behind the door, and we'll give Bill a little surprise—bless his 'art, I say again."

So saying the stranger backed along with me into the parlor, and put me behind him in the corner, so that we were both hidden by the open door. I was very uneasy and alarmed, as you may fancy, and it rather added to my fears to observe that the stranger was certainly frightened himself. He cleared the hilt of his cutlass and loosened the blade in the sheath; and all the time we were kept waiting there he kept swallowing as if he felt what we used to call a lump in the throat.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE CANNY SCOT.

Some Examples of His Unconscious Humor.

On his first visit to Aberdeen an English commercial traveler, having received some marks of kindness from one of its inhabitants, exclaimed, in an offhand way, on his departure:

"If at any time you or any of your people come up to London, don't put up at a hotel, but come to us."

"Oh, thank ye!" replied the Scot, laconically, and away the southern went. Six months passed, and the Englishman had long forgotten the incident, when, to his surprise, he received one morning the following note:

"My Dear Friend: As myself, my wife and four children are coming up to London for a fortnight, we will be glad to avail ourselves of your kind invitation."

Facing the situation with unquestionable courage, the southerner put himself to unutterable inconvenience to accommodate his guests. He took them everywhere, paid for everything, and, at the end of the stipulated time, they announced their departure. The host accompanied them to the station, and in the fullness of his gratitude at the exodus, invited the father to have a parting drink.

"Come along, old fellow! What is it to be? Whisky and soda, as usual? Two Scotchies and soda, please, miss!" "Na, na!" replied the Scot, solemnly, "name o' that! Ye've been vera guid to me and mine durin' the last fortnicht—hae ta'en us everywhere and paid for everything! Na, na! We'll hae a toss for the last!"

Worry.

Don't worry. Don't worry about something that you think may happen to-morrow, because you may die to-night, and to-morrow will find you beyond the reach of worry. Don't worry over a thing that happened yesterday, because yesterday is a hundred years away. If you don't believe it, just try to reach after it and bring it back. Don't worry about anything that is happening to-day, because to-day will last 15 or 20 minutes. Don't worry about things you can't help, because worry only makes them worse. Don't worry about things you can help, because then there's no need to worry. Don't worry at all. If you want to be penitent now and then it won't hurt you a bit to go into the sackcloth and ashes business a little. It will do you good. But worry, worry, fret, fret, fret—why, there's neither sorrow, penitence, strength, penance, reformation, hope, nor resolution in it. It's merely worry.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Powdered Crab as a Medicine.

A Russian journal that has recently come under our notice calls attention to the fact that for some 20 years past the inhabitants of a malarial locality in the government of Kharkov have used powdered crabs with great success in the case of fevers. The powder is prepared in the following way: Live crabs are poured over with ordinary whisky until they get asleep; they are then put on a bread pan in a hot oven, thoroughly dried and pulverized, and the powder passed through a fine sieve. One dose, a teaspoonful, is generally sufficient to cure the intermittent fever; in very obstinate cases a second dose is required. Each dose is invariably preceded by a glass of aloe brandy as a purgative. The powder is used in that locality in preference to quinine. So says the journal. We will not vouch for it.—N. Y. Ledger.

Twentieth Century Love Scene.

Suitor—"Ah, dearest Irma, what ecstasy lies in this sweet passion of love which makes the heart flutter and the pulse beat faster." Irma (recent graduate of a medical school, seizing his hand)—"Ha, villain! You are deceiving me! Your pulse is quite normal—only 72. Begone!—Fliegende Blatter.

How Alexander Treated His Wives.

Alexander the Great had a large number of wives, and was accustomed to reduce them to obedience by using the flat of his sword as a corrective.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

SPANISH WAR DOGS.

In Early Times They Wore Armor and Were More Feared Than Soldiers by Indians.

Aperreado is a Spanish word, which, in the days when Spain was busy with the conquest of the West Indies and Central America struck cold terror to the hearts of the Indians. The word means "given to the dogs," or to translate it yet more distinctly, it means death by bloodhounds.

In Spain magnificent specimens of this canine race have always been bred, and when Columbus set out on his first voyage a few fine bloodhounds constituted a part of his fighting equipment. Not knowing with what enemies he might have to contend, he took the hounds along to aid his men, but Columbus was one of the few invaders coming from Spain who treated the Indians humanely, and not until after he had gone back to Europe, broken and disgraced, were the hounds used to torture the poor savages.

On all the dogs as well as the horses the Spaniards brought over with them the Indians looked with fear and reverence. The West Indian savages had not only never seen animals so large, but the fact that both dogs and horses performed tasks and obeyed masters filled the natives with respectful amazement.

Their interest in these new brutes was soon, however, turned to dismay, when the horses' iron-shod hoofs struck down women and children and the dogs were employed in battle. So ferocious and effective were these canine warriors, as taught by their Christian masters, that in Cuba one dog was more feared than a hundred armed men.

When Cortez took his famous first expedition into Mexico, a fine pack of bloodhounds was among his most highly valued fighters. Pizarro also took hounds into Peru, but on the continent the native warriors wore a sort of armor made of padded cotton cloth. Through this the dogs could not set their teeth, but they could spring easily as high as a warrior's throat, run in among the men, and, by butting vigorously, cause them to fall, or, more horrible still, they were encouraged to prowl over the battlefields and tear to pieces any wretched wounded Indian who showed the least sign of life.

There were many among these brute fighters who rose, by dint of hard service, high in the Spanish ranks, and the names and deeds of some of them come down to us in history. In the island of San Juan—now Puerto Rico—was a remarkable dog, so large that he went by the name of Berecrrillo—little calf. This renowned man eater destroyed the lives of so many Indians that he was promoted to a military grade, receiving the pay of a sergeant of the horse, and a proportionate share of prize money and spoils.

It is told of Berecrrillo that he easily comprehended all that was said to him, and the value of any object. On one occasion, when the governor of San Juan wished to send a written message, he gave it into the hands of an Indian woman to deliver. Unfortunately her way led past a church, where a group of Spanish soldiers were lounging, waiting for mass to begin. Berecrrillo was with them, and in a spirit of idle brutality they proposed to set the dog on the woman.

Berecrrillo needed but small encouragement. He rushed at the poor creature, who fell on her knees, the governor's message in her hand, crying: "My lord dog, thy servant is sent with this to the Christian lords down yonder—see, here it is. Do me no harm, dog, my lord."

Sniffing at her, the sagacious creature let her pass unharmed.—Boston Herald.

A JALAPA FUNERAL.

However Poor the Family, There is Always a Band That Plays the Washington Post March.

A funeral among the poor in Jalapa, Mexico, is a sight long to be remembered. First come the coffin bearers, carrying the stained pine box on their shoulders, for there isn't a hearse or even a carriage in the whole city of Jalapa. The coffin is gaudily decorated with long streamers of black muslin, and with ornaments that a child of this country would associate with Christmas trees. Behind follow the mourners, a motley crowd, shoeless, and often hatless. But however poor or miserable, they always live things up with music. There is always a band, and it always plays the "Washington Post" march.

When the grave is reached the mourners sent themselves comfortably, and man, woman and child proceed to light up cigars or cigarettes. While they smoke and chat the carpenter (he does not usually deserve the name of undertaker) carefully removes from the coffin all the streamers and ornaments. Sometimes even the body is removed and buried alone in cases where the family of the dead is too poor to do more than hire a coffin. Most carpenters keep on hand a stock of boxes for just such occasions. Finally, when the burial service is ended, the mourners throw away their cigars, form in line, and march back to the city, while the band continues to play the "Washington Post."

At the beginning of the war between this country and Spain the city band of Jalapa discontinued its practice of playing "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail, Columbia," but Jalapa still buries its dead to the martial strains of the "Washington Post."—N. Y. Sun.

Electricity as an Anesthetic.

A scientist has discovered that electrical currents in the form of waves rapidly succeeding one another can produce insensibility to pain and cold in the flesh, acting as an anesthetic like ether. When the currents were applied to the finger and thumb by wires the finger could be pricked with a pin without pain.—Chicago Chronicle.

LETTER PERFECT.

An Ambitious Young Soldier Who Thought He Was Born to Command.

Elmer Campbell was the greenest and most ambitious raw recruit in Col. Hartigan's regiment of Tigers. The young man was the best type of the "hay-foot, straw-foot" soldier in the ranks, and yet he was more anxious than anyone to become an officer.

He pleaded with the colonel so long that the latter finally told him if he would secure a book on tactics and master it he should have the first chance to show what he could do when there was a vacancy among the officers. Campbell bought a book on tactics and stayed up late at night to learn its contents.

"Forward, column right (or left, as the case may be), march."

That was the form of the orders in the book. Campbell learned these by heart, parentheses and all. He even committed the explanatory notes to memory. He was master of that book of tactics and military life began to take on a rosier hue in his eyes.

One day the colonel called the men out for drill and told Campbell he could try his hand at giving orders if he wished. Campbell "wished," and immediately took the position opposite the head of the column which the book had told him was the proper thing to do. Then he swelled his chest a trifle, and with a blush of pride called out:

"Forward, column, right or left, as the case may be, march."

The column prepared to turn right as that word was uttered, but when "left as the case may be" reached the ears of the men they stood stock still. The situation explained itself, a heavy laugh went all along the line. The colonel quieted the commotion, walked over to the recruit, and made a few earnest remarks in Campbell's ears.

Campbell is still a private, and is content to hide his light under a bushel.—Chicago Journal.

SHE KNEW HIM.

Mrs. Blimber's Wife Was Not Afraid of His Going to the Front and Being Killed.

Blimber thought he would test his wife's affection.

"My dear," he said, as he looked over the paper at her, "in the event of war it becomes the duty of every patriotic citizen to take up arms for his country."

"I suppose so," said Mrs. Blimber, calmly. Mr. Blimber felt a little irritated.

"Do you know what that means?" he asked, somewhat sharply indeed.

"I think I do," said Mrs. Blimber. "It means hardships, and deadly dangers, and perhaps death."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber. "It means sleeping in the open fields and in malarial swamps."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber. "It means long forced marches, and wild forays, and desperate charges, and ambushes, and—"

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber. "It means hospitals, and stretchers, and amputations."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber. "It means fatal fevers and ghastly chills."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber. "It means—"

"It means—say, Mrs. Blimber, have you any heart? Do you mean to sit there and hear me tell about these frightful contingencies without expressing the least protest? Do you want me to go to war and get killed? Do you want me to be exposed to a thousand mishaps by field and flood? What do you mean, anyway?"

Mrs. Blimber went on with her fancy work.

"Don't get excited, Joseph," she calmly remarked, "there isn't going to be any draft."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

As It Is in Puerto Rico.

This is what happens in Puerto Rico every morning: "I am not feeling very well this morning, general," says Gen. Miles to Gen. Garretson. "I think I'll take something."

"Take something with me," says Gen. Garretson to Gen. Miles. "Guess I will," responds Gen. Miles. "I'll just go out and take a town."—St. Louis Chronicle.

Made Them All Work.

Mr. Luxee—Then you don't believe in foreign servants?

Mr. Tariff—With a wife and three grown daughters? Not I. I believe in encouraging home industry.—Brooklyn Life.

A man who is always ready to suspect others is generally not any too safe himself.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Men are like rivers; the deeper they are the less noise they make.—Chicago Daily News.

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BERTHA'S COMB.

Dear Bertha's hair is golden sun,
In brightest noon, and clinging there,
In Bertha's hair, a tortoise comb,
An olden comb high crowned and spare.



PART I. CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

At last in strode the captain, slammed the door behind him, and looking to the right or left, and marched straight across the room to where his breakfast awaited him.

"Bill," said the stranger, in a voice that I thought he had tried to make bold and big. The captain spun round on his heel and fronted us; all the brown had gone out of his face, and even his nose was blue; he had the look of a man who sees a ghost, or the evil one, or something worse, if anything can be; and, upon my word, I felt sorry to see him, all in a moment, turn so old and sick.

"Come, Bill, you know me; you know an old shipmate, Bill, surely," said the stranger. The captain made a sort of gasp. "Black Dog!" said he.

"And who else?" returned the other, getting more at his ease. "Black Dog as ever was, come for to see his old shipmate, Billy, at the Admiral Benbow Inn. Ah, Bill, Bill, we have seen an sight of times, us two, since I lost them two talons," holding up his mutilated hand.

"Now, look here," said the captain; "you've run me down; here I am; well, then, speak up; what is it?" "That's you, Billy," returned Black Dog, "you're in the right of it, Billy. I'll have a glass of rum from this dear child here, as I've took such a liking to; and we'll sit down, if you please, and talk square, like old shipmates."

"When I returned with the rum, they were already seated on either side of the captain's breakfast-table — Black Dog next to the door, and sitting sideways, so as to have one eye on his old shipmate, and one, as I thought, on his retreat. He bade me go, and leave the door wide open. "None of your key-holes for me, sonny," he said; and I left them together, and retired into the bar.

"For a long time, though I certainly did my best to listen, I could hear nothing but a low gabbling; but at last the voices began to grow higher, and I could pick up a word or two, mostly oaths, from the captain.

husband, and tell him, if possible, nothing about it. For my part, I must do my best to save this fellow's trebly worthless life; and Jim here will get me a basin." When I got back with the basin, the doctor had already ripped up the captain's sleeve, and exposed his great sinewy arm. It was tattooed in several places. "Here's luck," "A fair wind," and "Billy Bones his fancy," were very neatly and clearly executed on the forearm; and up near the shoulder there was a sketch of a gallows and a man hanging from it—done, as I thought, with great spirit.

"Prophetic," said the doctor, touching this picture with his finger. "And now, Master Billy Bones, if that be your name, we'll have a look at the color of your blood, Jim," he said, "are you afraid of blood?" "No, sir," said I. "Well, then," said he, "you hold the basin; and with that he took his lancet and opened a vein.

A great deal of blood was taken before the captain opened his eyes and looked mistily about him. First he recognized the doctor with an unmistakable frown; then his glance fell upon me, and he looked relieved. But suddenly his color changed, and he tried to raise himself, crying: "Where's Black Dog?"

"There is no Black Dog here," said the doctor, "except what you have on your own back. You have been drinking rum; you have had a stroke, precisely as I told you; and I have just, very much against my own will, dragged you head foremost out of the grave. Now, Mr. Bones—" "That's not my name," he interrupted.

"Much I care," returned the doctor. "It's the name of a buccaneer of my acquaintance; and I call you by it for the sake of shortness, and what I have to say to you is this: one glass of rum won't kill you, but if you take one you'll take another and another, and I stake my wig if you don't break off short, you'll die—do you understand that?—die, and go to your own place, like the man in the Bible. Come, now, make an effort. I'll help you to your bed for once."

Between us, with much trouble, we managed to hoist him upstairs, and laid him on his bed, where his head fell back on the pillow, as if he were almost fainting. "Now, mind you," said the doctor, "I clear my conscience—the name of rum for you is death."

And with that he went off to see my father, taking me with him by the arm. "This is nothing," he said, as soon as he had closed the door. "I have drawn blood enough to keep him quiet awhile; he should lie for a week where he is—that is the best thing for him and you; but another stroke would settle him."

"That's the doctor done me," he murmured. "That doctor done me," he murmured. "That doctor done me," he murmured. "That doctor done me," he murmured.

"That doctor done me," he murmured. "That doctor done me," he murmured. "That doctor done me," he murmured. "That doctor done me," he murmured.

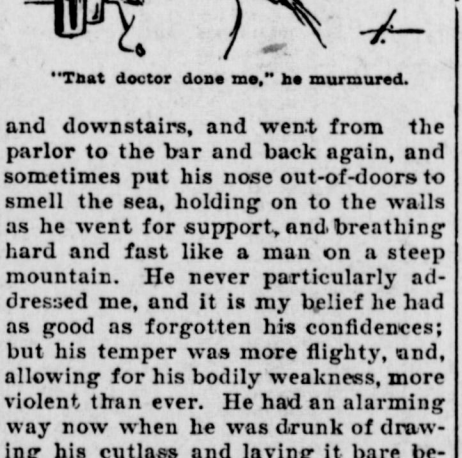
paused when he had got into a sitting position on the edge. "That doctor's done me," he murmured. "My ears is singing. Lay me back." Before I could do much to help him he had fallen back again to his former place, where he lay for awhile silent.

"Jim," he said, at length, "you saw that seafaring man to-day?" "Black Dog?" I asked. "Ah! Black Dog," says he. "He's a bad 'un; but there's worse that put him on. Now, if I can't get away no-how, and they tip me the black spot—mind you, it's my old sea-chest they're after. You get on a horse—you can, can't you? Well, then you get on a horse, and do to—well, yes, I will—to that eternal doctor swab, and tell him to pipe all hands—magistrates and sich—and he'll lay 'em aboard at the Admiral Benbow—all old Flint's crew, man and boy, all on 'em that's left. I was first mate, I was, old Flint's first mate, and I'm the only one as knows the place. He gave it me to Savannah, when he lay a-dying, like as if I was to now, you see. But you won't peach unless they get the black spot on me, or unless you see that Black Dog again or a seafaring man with one leg, Jim—him above all."

"But what is the black spot, captain?" I asked. "That's a summons, mate. I'll tell you if they get that. But you keep your weather-eye open, Jim, and I'll share with you equals, upon my honor." He wandered a little longer, his voice growing weaker; but soon after I had given him his medicine, which he took like a child, with the remark, "if ever a seaman wanted drugs, it's me," he fell at last into a heavy, swoon-like sleep in which I left him. What I should have done had all gone well I do not know.

Probably I should have told the whole story to the doctor; for I was in mortal fear lest the captain should repent of his confessions and make an end of me. But as things fell out, my poor father died quite suddenly that evening, which put all other matters on one side. Our natural distress, the visits of the neighbors, the arranging of the funeral, and all the work of the inn to be carried on in the meanwhile, kept me so busy that I had scarcely time to think of the captain, far less to be afraid of him.

He got downstairs next morning, to be sure, and had his meals as usual, though he eat little, and had more, I am afraid, than his usual supply of rum, for he helped himself out of the bar, scowling and blowing through his nose, and no one dared to cross him. On the night before the funeral he was as drunk as ever; and it was shocking, in that house of mourning, to hear him singing away his ugly old sea-song; but, weak as he was, we were all in a fear of death for him, and the doctor was suddenly taken up with a case many miles away, and was never near the house after my father's death. I have said the captain was weak; and indeed he seemed rather to grow weaker than regain his strength. He clambered up



and downstairs, and went from the parlor to the bar and back again, and sometimes put his nose out-of-doors to smell the sea, holding on to the walls as he went for support, and breathing hard and fast like a man on a steep mountain. He never particularly addressed me, and it is my belief he had as good as forgotten his confidences; but his temper was more flighty, and, allowing for his bodily weakness, more violent than ever. He had an alarming way now when he was drunk of drawing his cutlass and laying it bare before him on the table. But, with all that, he minded people less, and seemed shut up in his own thoughts and rather wandering. Once, for instance, to our extreme wonder, he piped up to a different air, a kind of country love-song, that he must have learned in his youth before he had begun to follow the sea.

So things passed until, the day after the funeral, and about three o'clock of a bitter, foggy, frosty afternoon, I was standing at the door for a moment, full of sad thoughts about my father, when I saw some one drawing slowly near along the road. He was plainly blind, for he tapped before him with a stick, and wore a great green shade over his eyes and nose; and he was hunched, as if with age or weakness, and wore a huge old tattered sea-cloak with a hood that made him appear positively deformed. I never saw in my life a more dreadful-looking figure. He stopped a little from the inn, and raising his voice in an odd sing-song, addressed the air in front of him:

"Will any kind friend inform a poor blind man, who has lost the precious sight of his eyes in the gracious defense of his native country, England, and God bless King George!—where or in what part of this country he may now be?" "You are at the Admiral Benbow, Black Hill Cove, my good man," said I. "I hear a voice," said he, "a young voice. Will you give me your hand, my kind young friend, and lead me in?" I held out my hand, and the horrible, soft-spoken, eyeless creature gripped it in a moment like a vise. I was so much startled that I struggled to withdraw; but the blind man pulled me close up to him with a single action of his arm.

"Sir," said I, "upon my word I dare not." "Oh," he sneered, "that's it! Take me in straight, or I'll break your arm." He gave it, as he spoke, a wrench that made me cry out. "Sir," said I, "it is for yourself I mean. The captain is not what he used to be. He sits with a drawn cutlass. Another gentleman—"

"Come, now, march," interrupted he; and I never heard a voice so cruel, and cold, and ugly as that blind man's. It cowed me more than the pain; and I began to obey him at once, walking straight in at the door and toward the parlor, where the sick old buccaneer was sitting, dazed with rum. The blind man clung close to me, holding me in with one iron fist, and leaning almost more of his weight on me than I could carry. "Lead me straight up to him, and when I'm in full view cry out: 'Here's a friend for you, Bill.' If you don't, I'll do this; and with that he gave me a twitch that I thought would have made me faint. Between this and that, I was so utterly terrified by the blind beggar that I forgot my terror of the captain, and, as I opened the parlor door, cried out the words he had ordered in a trembling voice.

"The Farmer Was Fixed for Him." A well-to-do Georgia farmer invited a merchant friend to dine with him. The merchant was known for his crankiness and had once or twice tried to shoot people for imagined wrongs. The farmer had considerable business dealings with him, and they were on the best of terms. However, the farmer always kept a wary eye on him. Several days after the dinner at the farmer's house the merchant said to him: "I can't account for the queer feelings and impulses I have occasionally. For instance, the other day when I was dining at your table it suddenly came into my mind to kill you. I had a pistol in my pocket at the time, and once I had my hand on it, when the strange feeling passed from me!"

"Don't let that bother you," said the farmer. "I knowed all about your failin' in that line, an' I wuzn't asleep when I saw your hand to your hip. My son John wuz standin' in the hallway back of you with a shotgun leveled at you an' you jist did save your bacon by changin' your mind. Ef you hadn't he'd'er blowed daylight through you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"He Had Tried It." "It is very sad, I admit," conceded the African chief, "but after living on a meat diet for all these years you can hardly expect me to become a vegetarian." "Then," said the pale-faced missionary, his teeth chattering like a grove of magpies, "if you must eat human flesh, why not—er—utilize some of your own race, instead of confining yourself to—er—Europeans?" "That is exactly what your predecessors wished to know," replied the chief, "but I have frequently tried the experiment when missionaries were out of season." "Didn't it—succeed?" "No. I found that a diet of natives invariably gave me that dark-brown taste."—N. Y. Journal.

"Class in Philosophy." "If a man refuses a bribe it is not always an indication that he is honest. Give an example." "Give the price." "What is fame?" "Having your statue put in the park and leaving a fund to pay guides to tell your name and what you did." "In the fable of the Turtle and the Hare, what is the moral?" "That the turtle knows how to catch on." "Why should the Irish be good golf players?" "Cause they're fond of wearing of the green."—N. Y. Truth.

"A Domestic Interlude." Marriageable Daughter—"I think, pa, that you do Arthur injustice when you say that he is penurious. Precocious Brother—What's penurious, pa? Pa—Why, Bobbie, penurious is close. Precocious Brother—Then you're right, pa. Mr. Penrose is awful penurious whenever he comes to see Sis.—Boston Courier.

"A Matter of Color." "Sister Millie wants to know if you won't let us take your big awning? She's going to give a porch party tomorrow night and wants to have it on the piazza." "Wants my awning?" "Yep. She would have borrowed the Joneses, but theirs is blue, you know, and Millie's hair is red."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Permanent Relief." "I don't believe a patent medicine ever did anybody any good." "I do." "Whom?" "Well, there's Stringers; he got cured of one of the worst cases of financial stringency I ever saw."—Chicago Journal.

"THE CLAIM OF PROSPERITY." The great victory for "sound money" in 1896 has not caused the whole land to prosper. The claim that we are in the midst of prosperity that is rolling over the country in great, bounding waves, is becoming weaker and weaker. The sonorous cry of "dollar wheat for the farmer," is no longer heard in the land.

On the contrary, the trade journals have an apologetic, "glad-it-is-no-worse" sort of a tone, and are figuring dexterously to make as good a showing as possible. Wherever a falling off has occurred, it is ascribed to the war, albeit rather timidly and weakly, while wherever a gain appears it is blazoned for considerably more than it is worth, and attributed to the natural improvement coming from "restored confidence," etc. In nothing does the disposition to minimize the bad features and maximize the good appear more strongly than in the comparisons made.

Bradstreet's, for example, always lays it down as a rule that the number of business failures is an infallible test of business conditions. In its issue of July 2, that journal deals with this matter somewhat at length. It mildly deprecates the fact that the failures for the quarter ending June 30 were greater than those for the previous one, but it finds some consolation in the circumstance that for the two quarters together the failures were fewer in number than for the same period in any year during the last four.

Table with 4 columns: Yr., No. of Estimated failures, Total liabilities, Per cent. of liabilities to assets. Data rows for years 1897-1899.

It is true that the number of business failures during the last has been smaller than for the same months in any year since 1893, but the number is larger than for the first six months in any other year since 1879. We grant that in four of the years included the amount of liabilities was larger. But the number of business concerns failing is a much surer test of conditions than the amount. That is to say, the failure of 100 small business men for \$10,000 each, making \$1,000,000 in the aggregate, would speak worse for general conditions than the failure of two men for \$1,000,000 each, making \$2,000,000 in all. The best business condition is not always that which represents the greatest aggregate, but that which enables the greatest number of individuals to do business safely and with a fair and reasonable return for their time and the capital invested.

The manner in which wealth and business are distributed count for much more than mere totals, because the latter may represent the operations of the accumulations of only a very few individuals. But the point to which we especially wish to direct attention is this: In order to make a good showing for business conditions, comparisons are instituted between 1898 and the very worst years we have ever had, at least since the panic of 1857. During the years 1893-4-5-6, and the first half of 1897, the condition of general business was simply appalling and the suffering among the poor was almost without precedent. As a matter of course 1897 shows up fairly well, when compared with such years. The wonder is that the showing is not better, for there have been many elements at work which have operated strongly in our favor.

First was the extraordinary shortage of food products in Europe and the countries that are generally our greatest competitors. As a consequence we have probably sold from \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 more breadstuffs than we otherwise would. This itself is a tremendous item. Then, the war has certainly been to our advantage. The direct disbursements of the government on the army and navy cannot have been less than \$75,000,000—another immense item. Henry Clews, in a recent circular, says that by reason of the war this summer American travelers will probably spend abroad \$50,000,000 less than usual—another tolerably good-sized sum for use at home. Turning to the other side of the account it is difficult to see where the war has made a material cut into a single important industry. Excepting with Spain, which is a small matter, our commerce has been wholly uninterrupted, and business has gone on just as if nothing had occurred out of the ordinary. Indeed, many eminent financiers consider that the war has been a positive advantage. Under such circumstances the existing conditions are most assuredly less favorable than they should be. The question naturally presents itself: What would they have been with normal crops in other countries, no war expenditures, and with the usual amount of American money carried abroad? It is perfectly safe to make answer that without these unusual adjuncts business would have been at its lowest ebb.

These observations have not been made in a spirit of pessimistic croaking. We have no desire to belittle any real prosperity that the people may be enjoying. Our purpose is merely to call attention to the fact that the great victory for "sound money" in 1896 has not caused the whole land to flow with milk and honey. It is not possible to point out a single improvement that can be fairly or even honestly ascribed to the triumph of the

so-called "sound money" principle in the last presidential contest. The country, as a whole, has simply reaped certain benefits from the misfortunes of others, while among our own people the abnormal conditions have enabled a few producers (and a few speculators) to profit at the expense of nearly everybody else. That we are right upon this point is conclusively shown by the circumstance that for eight months after McKinley's election business grew worse and worse, and only showed symptoms of reviving when it became clear that there was an extraordinary scarcity of food products abroad. Nor can the improvement, such as it is, be credited to the Dingley tariff, for it is a palpable fact that two of our most important manufactures (cotton and woolen goods), industries which were guarded by that law with the most sedulous care, are in a state of extreme depression to this day, with wage reductions everywhere, and large numbers of mills entirely closed and paying no wages at all.

STAND BY FREE SILVER. Democrats Are Willing to Fight the Republicans Fairly on the Money Issue.

Democrats will have occasion to congratulate themselves if the republican party submits to the boss rule of Mark Hanna. In the campaign of 1896 the republicans secured the election of McKinley by stealing the votes of many friends of silver under the pretense of favoring international bimetalism. That pretense is to be abandoned if Mark Hanna succeeds in having his way. The signs of the times appear to indicate that the republican party now proposes to fight for the single gold standard openly, and not under cover as heretofore.

In this connection the Indianapolis Sentinel says: "Perhaps the most significant thing in this line is the statement of Mark Hanna that 'all hope of an international agreement on bimetalism is futile,' and that the direct line of republican ideas is voiced in the demands of the 'straight gold platforms.'" Nothing could please the democrats better than a fair fight with the republicans on the money question. Fully convinced of the necessity of a return to the historic ratio of sixteen to one, and believing that the way to secure that return is for the United States to establish the free coinage of silver and gold at that ratio without consulting other nations, democrats will welcome a discussion with republicans who insist on the single gold standard. International bimetalism is a dream entirely bereft of actuality. It has long been used by the republicans to delude the people. Its abandonment by both parties will present a clearly defined issue, the discussion of which will bring success to the democratic forces.

Chicago Dispatch.

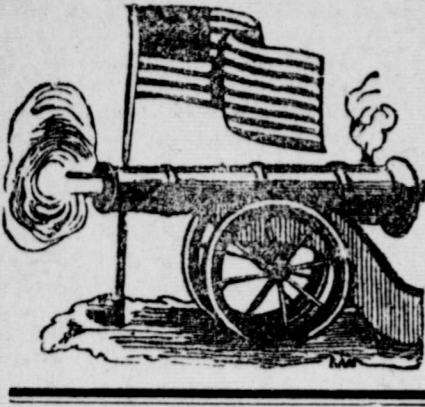
POINTS AND OPINIONS.

Over in Wisconsin a public treasury is looked on by republican politicians as a private snap. — St. Paul Globe. — Perhaps Mark Hanna would like to know whether the Philippines would go democratic or not before expressing an opinion as to their future. — Chicago Record (Ind.). — The war revenue won't have much to do now except to take care of the Dingley deficit. Some folks can't be convinced that war is all a curse. — Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader. — A Spanish newspaper says "McKinley's chief adviser is an old lady by the name of Hanna." Hanna and McKinley can fight it out, but that there is an old woman in the president's official family no one doubts. — Kansas City Times.

Every dollar that goes into bonds comes out of trade and puts up the interest rate against merchants and producers. That is why Wall street holds \$200,000,000 idle gold in the treasury and insists on more bonds. — Mississippi Valley Democrat. — The republicans may be allowed to settle their own political quarrels with the secretary of war. What the country wishes to know is why our army was not better supplied and cared for, and who is responsible for the inefficiency. — Louisville Courier-Journal. — When scores of soldiers are dying and thousands are ailing from yellow and malarial fevers, the secretary of war would be more decently employed if, instead of attempting to advance his political schemes, he were devoting his time to a letter of resignation. — Chicago Journal.

Mark Hanna has opined that the next republican campaign will be fought out on war issues. It would be agreeable to Mark to have it this way, but the democrats are not going to permit him to send a substitute to the front when the battle begins. — St. Louis Republic. — Cannot President McKinley find some place, north or south of the equator, to locate Secretary Alger and renew confidence in the capacity and integrity of the war department by the selection of some one who has the qualities needed? Alger was appointed for pretty much the same reason Mr. Lincoln named Simon Cameron, to discharge obligations and pledges incurred in the nominating convention. — Pittsburgh Post.

Secretary Alger went into the cabinet under a cloud, and evidence of mismanagement of his department for political purposes has cropped out from the beginning. Many of the grave mistakes that have been made have been susceptible of the suspicion of unworthy influences. Secretary Alger does not redeem his mistakes by attacking the men who are trying for the good of the army and the country to prevent or correct them. — St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

- For Governor, JOHN W. LEEDY. Lieutenant Governor, A. M. HARVEY. Associate Justice, A. N. ALLEN. Secretary of State, W. E. BUSH. Auditor of State, W. H. MORRIS. State Treasurer, D. H. HEFLEBOWER. Attorney General, L. C. BOYLE. Superintendent Public Instruction, WILLIAM STRYKER. Congressman at Large, J. D. BOTKIN. For Congressman 4th District, H. S. MARTIN, of Marion County. Democratic County Ticket. For County Attorney, J. T. BUTLER. For District Court Clerk, W. C. HARVEY.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

We, the Democrats of Kansas, in state convention assembled, pledge our allegiance to the principles of the renewed Democracy which found expression in the Democratic national platform of 1896. We stand today for every principle therein enunciated, and especially for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1 without waiting for the consent of foreign nations. We take special pleasure in recording our appreciation and endorsement of the splendid campaign waged in behalf of the people's rights by their intrepid champion, who stands in merit and esteem with the historic leaders of democracy, William J. Bryan.

Second.—We are against the McKinley and Dingley system of taxation for the expenses of the government. It is wrong in principle, being a tax on consumption instead of on property, and a breeder of trusts and monopolies, and it is disastrous in practice, as the present \$60,000,000 deficit illustrates, and we renew our protest against it and insist upon federal taxation being levied in such a manner as will reach the incomes and property of the rich men and corporations, and thus to some extent exempt the necessities of the common people. We wage no war upon the rich, but insist that the rich and the corporations stand in equality before the law, and that unjust privileges and the aggressions of wealth upon the rights of men must cease. We, therefore, favor an amendment to the constitution of the United States if the same be necessary, such as will authorize congress to levy direct taxes upon incomes, corporations, estates and all forms of aggregate wealth.

Third.—We are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war against the cotton and wool trusts, and we see that not only the passing of Cuba from our hands, but for ourselves a more advanced place among the nations of the world and a broader commercial horizon. The American navy should be greatly enlarged, and in its wake our merchant marine, under new and improved laws, should be developed to the extent of a colonial policy for this government. We congratulate our state that she was the first to respond to the president's call with her full quota of volunteers, and assure our Kansas soldiers that their righteous battle for human rights will be followed the march, the bivouac and the battlefield by the hopes and prayers of their fellow citizens at home.

Fourth.—We are in favor of the resumption of the prohibition amendment to the state constitution, and we see that there has been no time when it commanded the respect or support of a majority of our people and today it is enforced throughout the state, and we are in favor of its repeal and the substitution in its place of a license system, under local option and strict regulations, one-half the money derived therefrom to be expended on the public county roads; or in lieu of such resumption of said amendment, we favor a constitutional convention.

Fifth.—We denounce the metropolitan price law as undemocratic and un-American, and contrary to the principles upon which our government is founded; and demand its repeal believing that home rule should prevail in local affairs.

Sixth.—We commend the course of Senator W. A. Harris in preventing the loss of millions of dollars to the state through the machinations of Wall Street operators interested in the purchase of the Union Pacific railroad; and we commend him and other Kansas congressmen who voted against the issuance of further interest-bearing bonds at this time, holding that such issue is only a device to cover up and tide over deficiencies in revenue produced by the Dingley law and to, in some degree, palliate the business depression due to the gold standard, and to perpetuate the national banking system; and we protest against loading this nation for such purposes.

It is about time the Democrats nominated on the State ticket the Central Committee of their acceptance of the nomination. If they fail to do this they will forget their names on the official ballot.—Chase County Courant.

What Democrats were nominated on the State ticket?—Marion Record.

We believe that it is an inalienable right of the parents to name their own child; and if the Democrats at the Atchison convention saw fit to father any ticket whatever, they had a right to name their child the "Democratic Ticket;" hence, the candidates are, to all intents and purposes, Democrats.

McClure's magazine for August contains short stories by Rudyard Kipling; Rowland E. Robinson, William Allen White, Cuthbert Hyno, and several others, make McClure's Magazine for August especially a fiction number. In Mr Kipling's story we have a new and most diverting chapter in the lives of those most ingenious and audacious English school boys—Stalky, Beetle, and McTurk. In Mr. White's we have an account of the first real passion of our old friend, the King of Boyville, Winford Handcock Pennington—familiarly known as "Piggy." The others stories are no less characteristic of their authors.

Miss Duley, editor of the Parsons Independent, says that she joins in the chorus when a sister edit or over in Missouri sings the following sweet strain: "Onward, roll onward, O, time in your flight, make me a woman that's clear out of sight, give me the bloomers, the breeches and shirts, let me get out of these horrible skirts. A whiskers producer invent if you can, and give me a head that's grow bald like a man; grow a tobacco that won't make me sick, teach me to chew a la man very quick. Let me, O, let me, drink whisky and swear bet on the chickens and back the fleet mare; stay out at night, hold office and vote, take in the town and a six-shooter vote; sit in the buzzard row if I choose, play base ball and wear those spiked shoes. Onward, roll onward, O, time quickly fly, make me a man or else let me die. This world as it is, fairly fills me with pain; O, make me a man so I can lick Spain."

LEAVES AMERICA UNDISTURBED.

Ethically and commercially the war leaves the United States undisturbed. The moral sense and the force of character of the people were superior to the demoralizing influences of the conflict. No war of any time left so few marks of battle upon either the body politic and social fabric. From the beginning to end the people regarded the war as a passing event possessing no power to turn the nation to the right or the left of its line of purpose, hence they were serene, and yet determined that satisfying results should follow. One does not have far to go to locate the cause of it all. It was not a war born of anger or hatred; nor yet to repel a trespasser. In fact Spain was a friend and had no thought of denying a single one of our national and individual rights, but, on the contrary, she was pleased to sustain social and commercial relations with us.

But our friend, Spain, became unworthy of our friendship. She forfeited our respect by her inhumanity to her subjects, who were our neighbors, and our neighbors appealed to us to succor them from inevitable deprecation, if not extermination, and we responded to the appeal with arms. That is why we went out to punish our friends. Commercially Spain was profitable to us, and socially she afforded us pleasure, but ethically she offended us, and we not only chastised her, but eternally separated our neighbors from her tyrannical hands. It was Spain's civilization rather than the individual Spaniard that we warred against, and the Spanish nation will be vastly better for the defeats it has had put upon it. The awakening was rude and positive, but now being awake, Spain will see how the world moved onward while she slept. Now she will make haste to absorb the thought and conform to the civilization of to-day, and keep step in the march of human

progress. Spain is all the better and will be all the greater for having been awakened, and the United States is all the grander in character, and the spirit of its institutions all the more beautiful for having awakened her.

With America it was a war for the right for right's sake. With Spain it was a war to perpetuate retarding and hurtful influences. She failed utterly and ignominiously, as she should have. The God of right, justice and humanity arrayed the moral forces of civilization against her and sent confusion into her thoughts and acts and purpose. The war ends leaving Spain ethically, and commercially, greatly disturbed, but peace and harmony will quickly follow, unless she fails utterly to comprehend the meaning of it all; but she is not likely to fail to profit by the lesson. America is better and mightier every way for having wrought so thoroughly and well, and being ethically and commercially undisturbed, the nation should go from strength to strength in all the ways of human advancement.—Kansas City Times.

AUGUST LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

All those who are fond of bright, entertaining fiction for midsummer reading will find the August Ladies' Home Journal entirely to their taste. As usual, the August issue of the Journal is largely given up to short stories, there being nine in the one number, and all by well-known writers. These include a picturesquely weird story by Julian Hawthorne; a story realistic tale by Clara Morris, the actress; a humorous adventure by John Kendrick Bangs, and romances told in a tenderer key by E. H. Mayo, Abbe Carter Goodloe, Sewell Ford, and Bettina Welch. Virginia Woodward Cloud graphically pictures "A Girl of Salem" in vigorous verse, and Julia Magruder concludes her novelette, "A Heaven-Kissing Hill".

There is genuine humor in Robert J. Burdette's "Tongueless Liars," and fresh interest in "Summer Piazza Stories," "Shall Our Girls go to College?" is answered by Edward Bok, who also writes in advocacy of "Giving Allowances to Girls." Mrs. S. T. Rorer tells what is "The Diet for Bloodless Girls," and identifies the various kinds of mushrooms growing in the woods that are fit for food. There are practical articles in needlework, millinery and on a variety of homely topics, and the musical feature is a song, "When I Wait at the Bars for Nell." By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI EXPOSITION. OMAHA. SOME COMING SPECIAL DAYS. Aug. 30, Missouri Day. 31, Greek Letter Societies Day. Sept. 1, Kansas Day. 2, Peach Day. 3, Editors Day. 4, Labor Day. 6, Montana Day. 7, Port Arthur Day. 8, Druggists Day. 9, Fraternal Union of America Day. 9, Lumberman Day. 10, Woodman of the World Day. 10, Colorado Day. 10, Rocky Ford Melon Day. 13, Wisconsin Day. 14, National Shriners' Day. 14, Utah Day. 15, New England Day. 16, Oklahoma Day. 17, Grape Day. 17, Railroad Day. 19, St. Louis Drummers Day. 20 and 21, Iowa Day. 22, Modern Woodman Day. 23, Quincy, Illinois Day. 24, Commercial Travelers Day. 27, German Holstein Day. 28, Swedish-America Day. 29, New Mexico Day. Oct. 1, Chicago Day. 5, Pennsylvania Day, Ohio Day. 6, P. E. O. Society Day. 7, New York Day. 7, Knox College Day. 8, Twin City Day (St. Paul and Minneapolis). 13, Knights of Pythias Day. 17, I. O. O. F. Day. 18, Tennessee Day. Ancient Order of United Workmen Day. 20, Denver Day.

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LOW RATES

Grand Encampment Knights of Pythias and Supreme Lodge Session, Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 22 to 29 Aug. 30 to Sept. 10. Round Trip fare \$17.55 National Encampment G. A. R. Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept 5 to 10. Round trip fare \$17.00. For any additional information inquire of E. J. Fairhurst, Agent.

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North-American Mining & Developing Co. Capital, \$5000,000. Shares, \$1 each. PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

This Company Gives the Poor Man a Chance as well as the Rich. NOW IS THE TIME!

To invest your money. \$1.00 will buy one share of stock invest now before our stock advances in price. Not less than five shares will be sold. We have the best known men in America as Directors in this Company. Therefore your money is as safe with us as with your bank. Send money by Post-Office order, or registered mail, and you will receive stock by return mail.

North-American Mining and Developing Company, Juneau, Alaska. Write for prospectus to the

North-American Mining And Developing Company 23 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, U. S. A.

Agents wanted everywhere to sell our stock.

Treasurer's Quarterly Report.

Table with columns: Statement of amount on hand in the Treasury of Chase County, Kansas, for the quarter ending Monday, July 25th, 1898. Includes State fund, County fund, Redemption fund, Cottonwood Falls, City, Strong City, Normal, County school apportioned, State school apportioned, School land interest, School land principal, Railroad bond interest, Bazaar township general, Cedar township general, Cottonwood township general, Diamond Creek township general, Diamond Creek township road, Falls township general, Matfield township general, Toledo township general, SCHOOL DISTRICT FUNDS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the county clerk on Monday, the 28th day of August, 1898 for the construction of Two Iron Bridges of the following dimensions: One 37 feet long, 14 feet wide and located about 1/2 mile east of Matfield Green. One 23 feet long, 14 feet wide and located about two miles north of Matfield Green.

ROAD NOTICE. Office of County Clerk Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, July 29th, 1898. Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of July, 1898, a petition signed by M. L. Herring and 17 others, was presented to the board of county commissioners of the county and state foreclosed, praying for the establishment and vacation of a certain road, described as follows, viz:

Beginning where public travel now crosses section line of 18 and 19 in town 22 range 8 thence south as near as practicable to the road crosses; section line in section 19 between lot 9 and 29 thence west on said line to range line of T and S thence south on east side of said line to the place where it would intersect the present road, and vacate that portion of the road effected by this change, and we respectfully represent that each of us is a household where said road is proposed to be laid out and that said road if so laid out will be of public utility.

Whereupon said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: Ben Wetherholt, Lawrence Rogler and Wm. Blackburn as viewers with instructions to meet in conjunction with the County Surveyor, at the point of beginning in Matfield township on Wednesday, the 14th day of Sept., A. D. 1898, and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners. [Seal] M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.

Dr. HENDERSON

101 and 103 W. 9th St., KANSAS CITY, MO. The Oldest in Age and Longest Located. A Regular Graduate in Medicine. Over 28 Years' Special Practice.

Authorized by the State to treat CHRONIC, NERVOUS and SPECIAL DISEASES. Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No dependence from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent everywhere, free from quarantine. Charges sent C. O. D., only by agreement. Charges low. Over 400,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your case and send for terms. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.

Seminal Weakness The results of youthful follies—causing losses by dreams or with the urine, pimples and blotches on the face, rashes of blood to the head, pains in back, confused ideas, forgetfulness, bashfulness, aversion to society, loss of sexual power, loss of manhood, impotence, etc., cured for life. I can stop night losses, restore sexual power, restore nerve and brain power, enlarge and strengthen weak parts, and make you fit for marriage.

Stricture Radically cured with a new and infallible home treatment. No instruments, no pain, no detention from business. Cure guaranteed. Book and list of questions free—sealed. VARICOCELS, HYDROCELE, PHIMOSIS and all kinds of Private Diseases permanently cured or money refunded.

BOOK for both sexes—96 pages, 24 pictures shows disease, the effects and cure, sent sealed in plain wrapper for 6 cents in stamps. You should read this book for the information it contains. N. B.—State cases and ask for list of questions. Free Museum of Anatomy, for men only.

CAMPBELL'S HUNT AND ADAMS' LIVE STOCK SALESMEN RELIABLE. MARKET REPORTS FREE ON APPLICATION MONEY FURNISHED TO RESPONSIBLE FEEDERS WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT YOUR TRADE. WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDER BURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,800 prize offer. CANCER positively cured; no knife used. Little pain, cure guaranteed. We give patients as references. Write for information. Cured without pain. No pay accepted until cured; consultation free. Write for testimonials. Dr. E. O. SMITH, 10th & Main Sts., Kansas City, Mo.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. H. GIBSON. J. T. BUTLER. CRISHAM & BUTLER, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW, Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Office over the Chase County National Bank COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 408) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. Feb 25-11

F. P. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Practices in all State and Federal courts

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency

Railroad or Syndicate Lands, Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.— COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

F. JOHNSON, M. D., CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches. OFFICE and private dispensary over Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway Residence, first house north of the Widow Gillett's. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

WAR MAP

OF... Cuba The World West Indies

Just what you need to locate KEY WEST, CANARY ISLANDS, CAPE VERDE ISLANDS, PORTO RICO, DRY TORTUGAS, Etc.

THE WORLD On one side, 28 x 21 inches. CUBA WEST INDIES } On other side.

Each map formerly sold at 25c.—75c.

Send 15c. for Sample Sheet Our men earn \$15.00 to \$35.00 weekly. Rand, McNally & Co. CHICAGO, ILL.

Chartered by the State. Capital Stock \$100,000. CHICAGO GURATIVE INSTITUTE CHICAGO, ILL. WICHITA, KAN.

ROAD NOTICE.

State of Kansas, Chase County ss. Notice is hereby given, that on the 6th day of July, 1898, a petition signed by G. W. Briner and 19 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state foreclosed praying for the location of a certain road, described as follows, viz: Commencing at the south-east corner of section eleven in Bazaar township, Chase County, Kansas, thence north four miles to the south-west quarter of twenty-four and the south-east quarter of twenty-three, thence north one mile to the south-west corner of section thirteen and the south-east corner of section fourteen. Thence west one mile on the township line between Bazaar and Toledo townships to the north-east corner of section twenty-two and the south-west corner of section fourteen township twenty range nine east sixth principal meridian in Chase County, Kansas.

Whereupon said Board of county commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: John McCaskill, Albert Matti, Wm. Foreman as viewers, with instructions to meet, in conjunction with the county surveyor, at the place of beginning in Bazaar Twp. on the 8th day of Sept., 1898, and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing, and make report thereof as the law directs.

By order of the board of county commissioners. [Seal] M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk

ST. JAMES HOTEL, ST. LOUIS.

EUROPEAN PLAN. Rates: 75c. and \$1.00 per day. RESTAURANT POPULAR PRICES. SPECIAL 25c. DINNER.

Special Breakfast and Supper. No. 1 Beef Steak, or Mutton Chops, Potatoes, Cakes or Waffles, or Tea and Fruit.....30 No. 2 Ham, Two Eggs, Potatoes, Cakes or Waffles and Coffee.....25 No. 3 Pork Chops with Potatoes and Cakes or Waffles and Coffee or Tea.....20 No. 4 Lake Trout, Butter Sauce, Cakes or Waffles and Coffee, or Tea.....20 No. 5 Hot Meal and Cream, or Bouillon, Hot Rolls, Butter and Coffee or Tea.....15 No. 6 Two Eggs, Butter, Toast and Coffee or Tea.....15 Take Market St. Cars direct to Hotel. Try European Plan. Cheapest and best, only pay for what you get. THOS. P. MILLER, Pres.

No fear shall we... How to the line, cut as chips fall where they may.



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for direction (East, West), station names (Cedar Grove, Elmdale, Evans, Strong City, etc.), and times.

W. E. Timmons, Ed. and Prop. Register of Deeds, Coroner, Commissioners.

SOCIETIES: A. F. & M. No. 80, meets first and third Friday evenings of each month.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS: Wm. Blosser, of Council Grove, is in town.

Wm. Blosser, of Council Grove, is in town. Kings' shoes for ladies; men and children.

Prof. D. F. Shirk and family are again home. F. B. Hunt is home from the Omaha Exposition.

A very nice rain fell in these parts, yesterday morning. W. S. Romigh was down to Kansas City, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Cochran are both on the sick list. Mrs. D. K. Cartter is visiting relatives at Kansas City.

Chas. J. Lantry, of Strong City, was at home, last week. 90° in the shade, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday afternoons.

There was a very enjoyable dance at Music Hall, last night. Mrs. G. W. Heintz was down to Emporia, Saturday, visiting.

Arthur Wittam is home from his visit at Topeka and Corning. Three of S. A. Merritt's children are sick with malarial fever.

Miss Katie Gross left, Monday, to visit the Omaha Exposition. As usual, you will find the prettiest line of embroidery at King's.

For Sale, a good young milk cow. Apply at the COURANT office. Bring your produce to King's; they always pay the highest prices.

Emporia, Kas., August 30 and 31, promises to be a grand success. Kings shoe more people in Chase county than any other two firms.

Miss Carrie Breese has returned home from her visit in the East. Smith Bros. will pay the highest market price for poultry and eggs.

Mrs. Arthur Lawrence was very badly stung by a bee, last Monday. Miss Grace Richards, of Strong City, visited at Emporia, last week.

Mrs. L. B. Breese and daughter, Julia, are visiting at Denver, Colo. A good second-hand set of harness for sale at J. P. Kuhl's harness shop.

James Blunt, having recovered from his illness, is again on the street. Jas. A. Burnley shipped three car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week.

Hugh Finley returned home yesterday from his extended visit, at Wellington. Joe Mizer returned to the Soldiers' Home at Et. Dodge, last Thursday afternoon.

Born on Sunday, August 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Willey, of Strong City, a son. W. M. Kyser was visiting here, the latter part of last week and the forepart of this.

F. H. McCune is enjoying a visit from his mother, Mrs. C. W. Barnett, of Ottawa.

Mrs. J. K. Milburn has packed up her goods and will leave, to-day, for Chillicothe, Mo.

Born on Thursday, August 13, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Buffalo, east of town, a daughter.

Miss Eva Folsom, of Emporia, visited her brother, Sam Folsom, of Strong City, last week.

Mrs. Ada McHenry, of Kansas City, was up, last week, looking over her ranch on Sharp's creek.

John Barr died last Friday night, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Thompson, at Elmdale.

If you want corn chop, flour, bran or shorts, go and shake hands with H. L. Hunt before you buy.

Farmers, bring your eggs and poultry to Smith's and get the highest price the market affords.

The father of Mrs. E. V. Doebler arrived here, Monday night, and will reside with his daughter.

Willie Romigh, now at Leadville, Colo., is convalescing from a severe attack of mountain fever.

See those pretty shirt waists, at 50c to \$2.00. The better ones have two collars, at King & King's.

A fire and burglar proof safe and set of postoffice fixtures for sale. Apply at the COURANT office.

Leo G. Holz will leave, this morning, for St. Louis, to purchase a stock of goods for his Wamego store.

The Street Commissioner is grading down the lower end of Broadway, and putting the street in good repair.

J. G. Atkinson had one of his fingers badly mashed at Rettiger & Norton's stone quarry, last Saturday.

Street Commissioner Goe, W. Estes had a force of hands at work, Monday, cleaning the gutters on Broadway.

I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising. JOHN WANAMAKER.

Remember, we carry the largest stock of dress shirts, as well as work shirts, in the county.

Miss Mabell Simmons, of Kansas City, arrived here, Tuesday, on a visit to her Grandfather M. P. Strail.

Mrs. Josie Gradener left, Monday, for her home at Rocky Ford, Colo., after her summer's visit with relatives here.

W. A. Doyle, of Strong City, left, Monday, for Great Bend, to take charge of a bankrupt stock of goods there.

James Jennings, of Strong City, was at Wichita, last week, visiting his two daughters, Misses Nellie and Myrtle.

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

E. A. Kinne was down to Emporia, Tuesday night, attending the Republican Congressional Central Committee meeting.

Geo. Topping, of Cedar Point, has just recovered from a spell of sickness, and his wife is now suffering from a fever.

Frank Miller, a young man who lived in Strong City for several years, has been sent to the Insane Asylum, from Emporia.

R. M. Ryan has bought the county right to sell in Morris, Chase and Butler counties, a coal oil attachment fitting any stove.

Mrs. Guy Johnson, after an extended visit here, with relatives, returned, last week, to her home in Oklahoma, near Etna, Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hatt and Mrs. Wm. Norton and daughter, Miss Minnie, left, Monday, for a visit to the Omaha Exposition.

You will find the renowned Broadhead dress goods better than any other wares manufactured, and popular in price, at KING'S.

The Ladies Guild will hold their annual picnic on the lawn at the Manse, Friday, Sept. 2, at 5 o'clock; supper served at 6 o'clock. The gentlemen are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gamber celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, on Friday, August 12, 1898, with a very enjoyable silver wedding party, at their home.

This eternal prating about cost in criminal cases in this county in what has added to the list of murderers in the county; therefore, please to give us a rest on this cost question.

Mrs. Rachael A. Powers, having purchased the property at 1004 Market street, Emporia, has moved to that city and will run a club house for pupils of the Normal School.

Married, on Wednesday, August 17, 1898, in this city, by Probate Judge O. H. Drinkwater, Mr. Albert Burton and Miss Mary Brandley, both of Bazaar, Chase county, Kansas.

D. W. Roberts, of Strong City, received 4,000 head of sheep, Saturday night, off the Santa Fe railroad, for pasture and rest while on their way to the Kansas City market.

Pasie Mills, having sold all his interests at Syracuse; Kansas, is here with his wife visiting their daughter, Mrs. Dr. C. L. Conaway; and he may again locate in this county.

Dr. Geo. W. Newman, tooth extractor, has had forty-five years' experience, and pulls teeth without danger, and painless. Apply at his barber shop, in Strong City.

Leo G. Holz is again home from a prospecting trip to Waumego, Pottawatomie county, where he intends locating, and opening up his stock of shoes in a very extensive department store.

Judge G. W. Kilgore has moved into the Geo. George house, south of F. P. Cochran; and A. J. Houghton will move into the house vacated by Judge Kilgore, south of the U. P. church.

Go to Emporia next week, Tuesday and Wednesday and see the largest band ever playing together in the State, 65 cents for the round trip from this place. Tickets good on all regular trains.

J. W. McWilliams was engaged all last week and the week before in assisting Capt. Kilmer, of the Santa Fe, in securing the right of way for an additional track, twelve miles, between Strong City and Sterry.

Miss Adelia D. Yeoman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Yeoman, of Emporia, was married, at that place, by Judge W. A. Randolph, on Tuesday, August 9, 1898, to Mr. H. O. Jackson, of Leavenworth.

A. F. Foreman is the Fish Warden for Chase county, and he informs us that all parties taking fish from any of the streams in this county, in violation of law, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

About one hundred delegates from over thirty Christian Endeavor societies held their 7th District convention at the Presbyterian church in this city, yesterday and the day before, with an exceedingly good attendance at each session.

S. C. Adaro has purchased the grocery stock of goods of W. A. Doyle, in Strong City, and will continue the business at Mr. Doyle's old stand, while Mr. Doyle will ship his dry goods to the Territory, and engage in business there.

Mrs. Kimney, an aged lady of Strong City, died, on Thursday, August 11, 1898. She was the mother of Mrs. Walter Dugan, of Strong City, and grandmother of Mrs. Willis E. Brace, of this city, and Mrs. Henry Zimmerman, of Strong.

WANTED—TRUST-WORTHY AND active gentlemen or ladies to travel for reputable, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

The Chase County Poultry and Pet Stock Association held their regular monthly meeting at Clements, last Saturday afternoon, and after transacting some routine business, adjourned to meet at Clements, on Saturday afternoon, September 24th, proximo.

An exchange says: "We thoroughly understand the necessity of the young men wearing those soupbowl hats and linen trousers, but what in the blaze do they wear cirislings around their waists when they have on a good stout pair of suspenders?"

The Appellate Court has affirmed the decision of the District Court, in the case of Mrs. Nannie Lee vs. the Santa Fe R. Co., which has been on the docket since 1892, the judgment being for \$2,000 damage, sustained in a wreck, in an excursion to Denver, that year.

There are some people in these parts who are "getting awfully tired of our dunnin' them," and we are "getting awfully tired of other people dunnin' us," and if these fellows will fix it so that we will not have to dun them, we can fix it so the other fellows will not have to dun us, and then there will be more than a pair of satisfied people.

Cottonwood Falls, Kas., has a boys' band and it also has a mill dam, where the band may be drowned if it comes to a pass where the people can't stand it.—Kansas City Star. The Star must not have heard that the boys' band, of Cottonwood Falls, took the prize, of \$100, at the First Annual Fall Festival, at Topeka, over three other bands of the State.

Madden Bros. have instituted habeas corpus proceedings before Judge Randolph, in Harry Brandley murder case, returnable on the 29th day of August. This move is made in order to get their client out on bail, and the proceedings will come up in Lyon county instead of Chase and the prisoner will be taken before Judge Randolph, at Emporia, on that day.

Those who are learning of the magnitude of the coming Band Contest and Festival to be held in Emporia, August 30 and 31, Tuesday and Wednesday, are taking increased interest in the affair. There are now listed to be present twelve bands from all parts of the State. Among them the famous Gillette Cow Boy Band and Holmes Boys' Band of this city.

Henry Weaver and family, who left Cedar Point many years ago and settled at Tribune, Greeley county, arrived here, last Friday, and have located in one of Geo. George's houses, in the south part of town. Mr. Weaver is the father of Mrs. Judge O. H. Drinkwater, and is well known by all the old timers, and the COURANT, on behalf of this people, takes pleasure in welcoming him and his family back into our midst.

TEACHERS EMPLOYED. The following is a list of the teachers engaged in this county for the ensuing year:

- 1. Elmdale, E. A. Wyatt, Mrs. Hattie M. Ash, Helen Proger, 2. Clements, Clarence Hedrick, Jennie Upton, 3. Silver Creek, Iva Clark, 4. Cedar Point, B. Frank Martin, Esther Prossell, 5. Hymer, Lizzie Collett, 6. Pringle, Sarah Austin, 7. Cottonwood Falls, D. F. Shirk, W. C. Austin, Carrie Breese, Ida Schimpff, Hattie M. Doolittle, Elsie Gillette, Minnie Elsie, 8. Bazaar, Ella Spranger, 9. Dunlap, Hattie Gray, 10. Toledo, Mrs. Houghton, 11. Rockland, Marie Marden, 12. Vernon, T. G. Allen, 13. Brandley, Nellie Cumer, 14. Wonevau, Howard Stephenson, 15. Lower Fox Creek, no school, 16. East Boneyoke Lucile Wilkinson, 17. Allen, Miss Stout, 18. Elk, Alda Byram, 19. Cedar Creek, Minnie Norton, Miller, J. S. Stanley, 20. Blackshere, Gertrude M. Park, 21. Sharp's Creek, Ella M. Winne, 22. Harris, Charles Henry, 23. Woodhull, Hattie Jack, 24. Upper Fox Creek, E. Vay Johnson, 25. Rhinor, S. E. Bailey, 26. Canaan, Rachael Powers, 27. Thompson, Jas. McKiffresh, 28. Rook Creek, Margie Gillette, 29. Morris, May Spencer, 30. Prairie Hill, Bonnie Kellogg, 31. Patten, Fannie Cumer, 32. Procer, Sidney Henshaw, 33. Saffordville, Miss Harley, Nora Stone, 34. Hillside, Maggie Osborne, 35. Simmons, Mammie Simmons, 36. Jackson, W. C. Bailey, 37. Coyne Valley, Mattie G. Seoot, 38. Ice, Grace Campbell, 39. Pleasant Hill, Lula Evans, 40. Norton, no school, 41. Strong City, Walter Austin, H. A. Rose, Bridgie Quinn, Goldie Fogarty, Emma Goudie, Mattie Dougherty, 42. Cahola, M. J. Rarey, 43. Frank Riggs, Maggie Makin, 44. Cron Creek, Flora Pettit, 45. Pleasant Hill, Carrie Willmore, 46. Marble Hill, Sue Pileon, 47. Piper, A. T. Campbell, 48. Chase Co, Emma Stout, 49. Upton, Della Schoolley, 50. Homestead, John Harader, 51. Baker, Anna Hackett, 52. Rocky Glen, Joseph Byrne, 53. Schwilling, Lethie Leaplove, 54. Forest Hill, J. W. Brown, 55. High Prairie, Anna C. Powers, 56. Lone Star, Dolly North, 57. Kibby, Bessie Roth, 58. Banks, Velma McCandless, 59. Lookout, Victoria Boyd, 60. Montgomery, Gertrude Estes, 61. Stribby, Ida Schneider, 62. Bloody Creek, Mammie White, 63. Thurman, Olga Procer, 64. Stotler, Hettie Chesney, 65. Thurston, 66. Reeves, Mary Clements.

DELINQUENT TAX LIST, 1897.

STATE OF KANSAS, COUNTY OF CHASE, ss. I, Geo. W. Cowley, treasurer in and for the county and state aforesaid, do hereby give notice that I will on the first Tuesday in September, 1898, and the next succeeding days thereafter sell at public auction at my office, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, so much of the north side of each tract of land and town lot hereafter described as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1897. G. A. COWLEY, County Treasurer. Done at my office in Cottonwood Falls this 10th day of July, 1898.

BAZAAR TOWNSHIP.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

MATFIELD TOWNSHIP.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

CEDAR TOWNSHIP.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

COTTONWOOD TP.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

DIAMOND CREEK TP.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

NOTICE.

Having lost all my office fixtures, books, library, instruments, etc., complete, I would esteem it a great favor if all of those knowing themselves to be indebted to me, in the least, would call and settle, or pay a part of the whole, as I shall need in order to set up again. Though badly disfigured I am still in the ring. Respectfully, F. T. JOHNSON M. D.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO examine the prices and the goods at the New Lumber Yard.

Lumber is cheap; and now is the time to get your coal bin filled up for winter use. A car of Agatite Cement Plaster has just arrived, and it is one of the best plastering materials known. Yours, for business, F. H. MCCUNE. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

RESIGNATION.

The members of the board of education were given a surprise at their meeting, last night, when Prof. W. D. McDowell appeared before them and, verbally, tendered his resignation as principal of the high school. He had been elected to the position and had accepted, but, last night, asked to be released from his contract. His ambition has been to be a physician, and he has already studied to some extent in that direction. He has just decided to take up the work in earnest and has made arrangements to enter the college of Physicians and Surgeons in Chicago, when the school opens, next September.

The board accepted the resignation, though loath to do so. Prof. McDowell has held the position of principal of the high school for the last eight years, and has been instrumental in bringing it up to its present high standard. As a teacher he was practical and up to date, and those leaving the school were well fitted for work, or with a foundation on which to add still higher education. He has been popular with the students under him and has taken a great interest in their contests and other matters during school year. Prof. McDowell and his family will move to Chicago, and Monmouth will be sorry to lose them.—Monmouth (Ill.) Review, Aug. 2, 1898.

Prof. McDowell is the brother of C. C. McDowell, our popular Township Trustee, and of Mrs. W. W. Sanders and Mrs. Robert Clements; and son of the late Charles McDowell, of this county, and he grew from childhood into manhood here and the COURANT is pleased to note his success in life, and hopes for even a greater continuance of the same.

FALLS TP.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

TOLEDO TP.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

NORTH COTTONWOOD FALLS.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

COTTONWOOD FALLS.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

STRONG CITY.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

EMSLIE'S ADDITION.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

CARTER'S ADDITION.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

SANTA FE ADDITION.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

NORTH ADDITION.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

RIVERSIDE ADDITION.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

LONG DESCRIPTIONS TO STRONG CITY.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

CEDAR POINT.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

CLEMENTS.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

CHAWFORD'S ADDITION.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

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Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

SAFFORD.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

WONSIVU.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8

BAZAAR.

Description S T R. Right of way C. W. & W. R. R. 6 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22 20 7 1/2 x 100 acres... 18 21 8 W 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 22

## THE HEART OF THE YEAR.

We have fathomed the heart of the year;  
And we ask as our pleasures abound,  
If in all the glad years we have found,  
There was ever another so dear?  
Was there ever such verdure before,  
Or such fair fragrant blossoms as these,  
With whole meadows of daisies to please,  
Or of fruitage so lavish a store?  
And we think how we watched for the spring,  
How we hailed the first bloom with delight,  
How we questioned by day and by night  
What the new year, the strange year would bring.  
And her heart she has shown us, and oh!  
There are pleasures and treasures of worth,  
And she scatters them over the earth,  
Where the feet of her lovers may go.  
And we follow, like children o'er-blessed  
With more gifts than they see in their dreams,  
And we linger by forests and streams,  
And drink of the fountain of rest.  
Oh, year, that is bonny and sweet!  
For thy blessings so lavish we fain  
Would thank thee again and again,  
And pour out our love at thy feet.  
—Emma A. Lente, in Good Housekeeping.



## PART I.

### CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

The poor captain raised his eyes, and at one look the rum went out of him, and left him staring sober. The expression of his face was not so much of terror as of mortal sickness. He made a movement to rise, but I do not believe he had enough force left in his body.  
"Now, Bill, sit where you are," said the beggar. "If I can't see, I can hear a finger stirring. Business is business. Hold out your left hand. Boy, take his left hand by the wrist, and bring it near my right."  
We both obeyed him to the letter, and I saw him pass something from the hollow of the hand that held his stick into the palm of the captain's, which closed upon it instantly.  
"And now that's done," said the blind man; and at the words he suddenly left hold of me, and, with incredible accuracy and nimbleness, skipped out of the parlor and into the road, where, as I stood motionless, I could hear his stick go tap-tap-tapping into the distance.  
It was some time before either I or the captain seemed to gather our senses; but at length, and about the same moment, I released his wrist, which I was still holding, and he drew in his hand, and looked sharply into the palm.  
"Ten o'clock!" he cried. "Six hours. We'll do them yet," and he sprang to his feet.  
Even as he did so, he reeled, put his hand to his throat, stood swaying for a moment, and then, with a peculiar sound, fell from his whole height face foremost to the floor.  
I ran to him at once, calling my mother. But haste was all in vain. The captain had been struck dead by thundering apoplexy. It is a curious thing to understand, for I had certainly never liked the man, though of late I had begun to pity him, but as soon as I saw that he was dead, I burst into a flood of tears. It was the second death I had known, and the sorrow of the first was still fresh in my heart.

### CHAPTER IV. THE SEA CHEST.

I lost no time, of course, in telling my mother all that I knew, and perhaps should have told her long before, and we saw ourselves at once in a difficult and dangerous position. Some of the man's money—if he had any—was certainly due to us; but it was not likely that our captain's shipmates, above all the two specimens seen by me, Black-Dog and the blind beggar, would be inclined to give up their booty in payment of the dead man's debts. The captain's order to mount at once and ride for Dr. Livesey would have left my mother alone and unprotected, which was not to be thought of. Indeed, it seemed impossible for either of us to remain much longer in the house; the fall of coals in the kitchen grate, the very ticking of the clock, filled us with alarms.  
The neighborhood, to our ears, seemed haunted by approaching footsteps; and what between the dead body of the captain on the parlor floor, and the thought of that detestable blind beggar hovering near at hand and ready to return, there were moments when, as the saying goes, I jumped in my skin for terror. Something must speedily be resolved upon; and it occurred to us at last to go forth together and seek help in the neighboring hamlet. No sooner said than done. Bare-headed as we were, we ran out at once in the gathering evening and the frosty fog.  
The hamlet lay not many hundred yards away, though out of view, on the other side of the next cove; and what greatly encouraged me, it was in an opposite direction from that whence the blind man had made his appearance, and whither he had presumably returned. We were not many minutes on the road, though we sometimes stopped to lay hold of each other and hearken. But there was no unusual sound—nothing but the low wash of the ripple and the creaking of the crows in the wood.  
It was already candle-light when we reached the hamlet, and I shall never forget how much I was cheered to see the yellow shine in doors and windows; but that, as it proved, was the best of the help we were likely to get in that quarter. For—you would have thought men would have been ashamed of themselves—no soul would consent to return with us to the Admiral Benbow. The more we told of our troubles, the more—man, woman and child

—they clung to the shelter of their houses. The name of Capt. Flint, though it was strange to me, was well enough known to some there, and carried a great weight of terror. Some of the men who had been to field-work on the far side of the Admiral Benbow remembered, besides, to have seen several strangers on the road, and, taking them to be smugglers, to have bolted away; and one at least had seen a little lugger in what we called Kitt's Hole. For that matter, anyone who was a comrade of the captain's was enough to frighten them to death. And the short and the long of the matter was, that while we could get several who were willing enough to ride to Dr. Livesey's, which lay in another direction, not one would help us to defend the inn.  
They say cowardice is infectious; but then argument is, on the other hand, a great emboldener; and so when each had his say, my mother made them a speech. She would not, she declared, lose money that belonged to her fatherless boy; "if none of the rest of you dare," she said, "Jim and I dare. Back we will go, the way we came, and small thanks to you big, hulking, chicken-hearted men. We'll have that chest open, if we die for it. And I'll thank you for that bag, Mrs. Crossley, to bring back our lawful money in."  
Of course, I said I would go with my mother; and of course they all cried out at our foolhardiness; but even then not a man would go along with us. All they would do was to give me a loaded pistol, lest we were attacked; and to promise to have horses ready saddled, in case we were pursued on our return; while one lad was to ride forward to the doctor's in search of armed assistance.  
My heart was beating fiercely when we two set forth in the cold night upon this dangerous venture. A full moon was beginning to rise and peered redly through the upper edges of the fog, and this increased our haste, for it was plain, before we came forth again, that all would be bright as day, and our departure exposed to the eyes of any watchers. We slipped along the hedges, noiseless and swift, nor did we see or hear anything to increase our terrors, till, to our huge relief, the door of the Admiral Benbow had closed behind us.  
I slipped the bolt at once, and we stood and panted for a moment in the dark, alone in the house with the dead captain's body. Then my mother got a candle in the bar, and, holding each other's hands, we advanced into the parlor. He lay as we had left him, on his back, with his eyes open, and one arm stretched out.  
"Draw down the blind, Jim," whispered my mother; "they might come and watch outside. And now," said she, when I had done so, "we have to get the key off that; and who's to touch it, I should like to know?" and she gave a kind of sob as she said the words.  
I went down on my knees at once. On the floor close to his hand there was a little round of paper, blackened on the one side. I could not doubt that this was the black spot; and, taking it up, I found written on the other side, in a very good, clear hand, this short message: "You have till ten to-night."  
"He had till ten, mother," said I; and, just as I said it, our old clock began striking. This sudden noise startled us shockingly; but the news was good, for it was only six.  
"Now, Jim," she said, "that key." I felt in his pockets, one after another. A few small coins, a thimble and some thread and bad needles, a piece of pigtail tobacco bitten away at the end, his gully with the crooked handle, a pocket compass and a tinder-box, were all that they contained, and I began to despair.  
"Perhaps it's round his neck," suggested my mother.  
Overcoming a strong repugnance, I tore open his shirt at the neck, and there, sure enough, hanging to a bit of tarry string, which I cut with his own gully, we found the key. At this triumph we were filled with hope, and hurried upstairs, without delay, to the little room where he had slept so long, and where his box had stood since the day of his arrival.  
It was like any other seaman's chest on the outside, the initial "B." burned on the top of it with a hot iron, and the corners somewhat smashed and broken as by long, rough usage.  
"Give me the key," said my mother; and though the lock was very stiff she had turned it and thrown back the lid in a twinkling.  
A strong smell of tobacco and tar rose from the interior, but nothing was to be seen on the top except a suit of very good clothes, carefully brushed and folded. They had never been worn, my mother said. Under that, the miscellany began—a quadrant, a tin canikin, several sticks of tobacco, two brace of very handsome pistols, a piece of bar silver, an old Spanish watch and some other trinkets of little value and mostly of foreign make, a pair of compasses mounted with brass, and five or six curious West Indian shells. It has often set me thinking since that he should have carried about these shells with him in his wandering, guilty, hunted life.  
In the meantime, we had found nothing of any value but the silver and the trinkets, and neither of these were in our way. Underneath there was an old boat-cloak whitened with sea-salt on many a harbor-bar. My mother pulled it up with impatience, and there lay before us, the last things in the chest, a bundle tied up in oil-cloth, and looking like papers, and a canvas bag, that gave forth, at a touch, the jingle of gold.  
"I'll show those rogues that I'm an honest woman," said my mother. "I'll have my dues, and not a farthing over. Hold Mrs. Crossley's bag." And she began to count over the amount of the captain's score from the sailor's bag into the one that I was holding.  
It was a long, difficult business, for the coins were of all countries and

sizes—doubloons, and louis-d'ors, and guineas, and pieces of eight, and I know not what besides, all shaken together at random. The guineas, too, were about the scarcest, and it was with these only that my mother knew how to make her count.  
When we were about half-way through, I suddenly put my hand upon her arm, for I had heard in the silent, frosty air a sound that brought my heart into my mouth—the tap-tapping of the blind man's stick upon the frozen road. It drew nearer and nearer, while we sat holding our breath. Then it struck sharp on the inn door, and then we could hear the handle being turned and the bolt rattling as the wretched being tried to enter; and then there was a long time of silence both within and without. At last the tapping recommenced, and to our indescribable joy and gratitude died slowly away again until it ceased to be heard.  
"Mother," said I, "take the whole and let's be going;" for I was sure the bolted door must have seemed suspicious, and would bring the whole hornet's nest about our ears, though how thankful I was that I had bolted it none could tell who had never met this terrible blind man.  
But my mother, frightened as she was, would not consent to take a fraction more than was due to her, and was obstinately unwilling to be content with less. It was not yet seven, she said, by a long way; she knew her rights and she would have them; and she was still arguing with me, when a little low whistle sounded a good way off among the hills. That was enough, and more than enough, for both of us.  
"I'll take what I have," she said, jumping to her feet.  
"And I'll take this to square the count," said I, picking up the oilskin packet.  
Next moment we were both groping downstairs, leaving the candle by the empty chest; and the next we had opened the door and were in full retreat. We had not started a moment too soon. The fog was rapidly dispersing; already the moon shone quite clear on the high ground on either side; and it was only in the exact bottom of the dell and round the cabin door that a thin veil still hung unbroken to conceal the first steps of our escape. Far less than half-way to the hamlet, very little beyond the bottom of the hill, we must come forth into the moonlight. Nor was this all; for the sound of several footsteps running came already to our ears, and as we looked back in their direction, a light tossing to and fro, and still rapidly advancing, showed that one of the newcomers carried a lantern.  
"My dear," said my mother, suddenly, "take the money and run on. I am going to faint."  
This was certainly the end of both of us, I thought. How I cursed the



cowardice of the neighbors; how I blamed my poor mother for her honesty and her greed, for her past foolhardiness and present weakness! We were just at the little bridge, by good fortune; and I helped her, tottering as she was, to the edge of the bank, where, sure enough, she gave a sigh and fell on my shoulder. I do not know how I found the strength to do it at all, and I am afraid it was roughly done, but I managed to drag her down the bank and a little way under the arch. Further I could not move her, for the bridge was too low to let me do more than crawl below it. So there we had to stay—my mother almost entirely exposed, and both of us within earshot of the inn.  
CHAPTER V.  
THE LAST OF THE BLIND MAN.  
My curiosity, in a sense, was stronger than my fear; for I could not remain where I was, but crept back to the bank again, whence, sheltering my head behind a bush of broom, I might command the road before the door. I was scarcely in position ere my enemies began to arrive, seven or eight of them, running hard, their feet beating out of time along the road, and the man with the lantern some paces in front. Three men ran together, hand in hand, and I made out, even through the mist, that the middle man of this trio was the blind beggar. The next moment his voice showed me that I was right.  
"Down with the door!" he cried.  
"Ay, ay, sir," answered two or three; and a rush was made upon the Admiral Benbow, the lantern bearer following; and then I could see them pause, and hear speeches passed in a lower key, as if they were surprised to find the door open. But the pause was brief, and the blind man again issued his commands. His voice sounded louder and higher, as if he were afeared with eagerness and rage.  
"In, in, in!" he shouted, and cursed them for their delay.  
Four or five of them obeyed at once, two remaining on the road with the formidable beggar. There was a pause, then a cry of surprise, and then a voice shouting from the house:  
"Bill's dead."  
But the blind man swore at them again for their delay.

"Search him, some of you shirking lubbers, and the rest of you aloft and get the chest," he cried.  
I could hear their feet rattling upon our old stairs, so that the house must have shaken with it. Promptly afterward, fresh sounds of astonishment arose; the window of the captain's room was thrown open with a slam and a jingle of broken glass; and a man leaned out into the moonlight, head and shoulders, and addressed the blind beggar on the road below him.  
"Pew," he cried, "they've been before us. Some one's turned the chest out aloft and aloft."  
"Is it there?" roared Pew.  
"The money's there."  
The blind man cursed the money.  
"Flint's fist, I mean," he cried.  
"We don't see it here nohow," returned the man.  
"Here, you below here, is it on Bill?" cried the blind man again.  
At that another fellow, probably he who had remained below to search the captain's body, came to the door of the inn. "Bill's been overhauled already," said he, "nothin' left."  
"It's these people of the inn—it's that boy. I wish I had put his eyes out!" cried the blind man, Pew. "They were here no time ago—they had the door bolted when I tried it. Scatter, lads, and find 'em."  
"Sure enough, they left their glim here," said the fellow from the window.  
"Scatter and find 'em! Rout the house out!" reiterated Pew, striking with his stick upon the road.  
Then there followed a great to-do through all our old inn, heavy feet pounding to and fro, furniture all thrown over, doors kicked in, until the very rocks reechoed, and the men came out again, one after another, on the road, and declared that we were nowhere to be found. And just then the same whistle that had alarmed my mother and myself over the dead captain's money was once more clearly audible through the night, but this time twice repeated. I had thought it to be the blind man's trumpet, so to speak, summoning his crew to the assault; but I now found that it was a signal from the hill-side toward the hamlet, and, from its effect upon the buccaners, a signal to warn them of approaching danger.  
"There's Dirk again," said one.  
"Twice! We'll have to budge, mates."  
"Budge, you skulk!" cried Pew.  
"Dirk was a fool and a coward from the first—you wouldn't mind him. They must be close by; they can't be far; you have your hands on it. Scatter and look for them, dogs. Oh, shiver my soul," he cried, "if I had eyes!"  
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### DID NOT MIND THE BURGLARS.

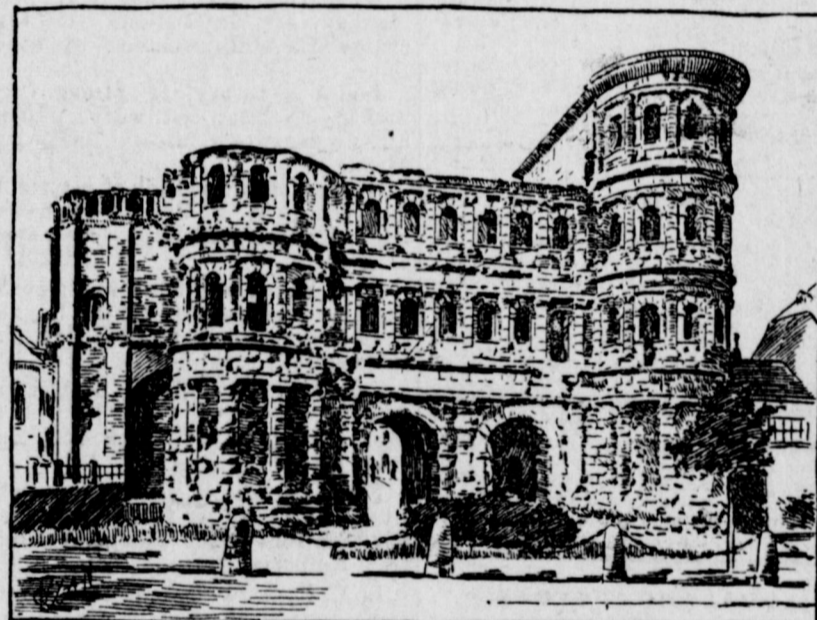
Why the Optimistic Mrs. Blank Was Glad of Their Visit.  
Mr. Blank's wife is so painfully clean that Blank's life is made a burden to him, and he has a gait like a kangaroo caused by his getting down to clean his feet when it is muddy and taking long steps to avoid making tracks.  
When Mr. Blank arose early one day recently, says the Chicago Times-Herald, he discovered that burglars had paid the house a visit during the night, and he hurried back to apprise Mrs. Blank of their loss.  
"They've taken all the silver in the house," he gasped, out of breath.  
"Well, they won't get much for it—there's that old comfort anyhow," she said coolly.  
"But your sealskin cloak is gone from the cedar trunk!"  
"I'm glad of it—sealskin is out of date, and now I'll get something new."  
"But your diamonds that were hidden in the rag basket—they took them!"  
"Oh, well, there isn't any money in diamonds. I'm not going to worry. Just put it in the hands of the police. I dare say the poor burglars were driven to crime for want of bread. I always had a good deal of sympathy for criminals."  
"But they've cleaned the house."  
"John, you don't mean it? And I've been dreading fall house cleaning all summer. I told you there was some good in everybody," and Mrs. Blank turned over for another nap.  
The Very Man.  
Just before a recent dinner given in honor of a colonial magnate, a young swell, whose chief claim to distinction seemed to be the height of his collar and an eyeglass, addressing a stranger, said:  
"Beastly nuisance, isn't it? Spoke to that fellow over there—took him for a gentleman—and found he had a ribbon on his coat; some blooming head waiter, I suppose."  
"Oh, no," replied the other; "that's Blank, the guest of the evening."  
"Dash it all, now! Is it?" said the astounded swell. "Look here, old fellow; as you know everybody, would you mind sitting next me at dinner and telling me who everyone is?"  
"Should like to, very much," replied the other man; "but you see I cannot. I'm the blooming head waiter!"—Tit Bits.  
He Couldn't Kneel.  
"Kneel, sir, kneel," cried a lord-in-waiting to a country mayor, who had been given an audience by George III for the purpose of reading an address. But the mayor went on reading quite calmly. "Kneel, sir, kneel," again cried the lord-in-waiting. "I can't," said the mayor, stopping his reading and turning to the angry courtier; "don't you see that I have got a wooden leg?"—Tit Bits.  
In the Days of Long Ago.  
"Miss Passleigh has had exceptional social advantages," said one young woman. "She has been presented to the queen."  
"It's strange that I never heard of it!" replied the other.  
"Oh, she never mentions it. You see it occurred so soon after her majesty's coronation."—Boston Globe.

## THE OLDEST OF ALL.

### The Town of Treves Was the First City in Germany.

It Was a Metropolis When Gaul Was Still a Province of the Roman Empire—Some Archaeological Treasures.

[Special Berlin (Germany) Letter.]  
In more than one respect Treves (in German called Trier) is the most interesting city in the whole of Germany. For one thing, it is by far the oldest. Nearly all the other cities in that country were either founded since Germany became a political entity of its own, viz., on the death of Charlemagne in 841, or at least were nothing but insignificant hamlets or villages prior to that time. But Treves was an important metropolis, one of the largest and most brilliant in the Roman empire, early in the present Christian era. Under the name Augusta Trevirorum the city was one of the acknowledged residences of the Roman Caesars for several centuries, and a number of the emperors made it their favorite capital. During that time, especially the time of 200 to 300 A. D., numerous splendid buildings, an imperial palace, a gigantic arena, public baths, and many other structures typical of Roman civilization, were erected, and the city at that period must have had a population close to 300,000, with several suburbs in which wealthy patricians and merchants owned fine country residences, the ruins of which even to-day excite admiration by their plastic beauties. In 327, when Emperor Constantine the Great declared the Christian faith the state religion, Treves was made the see of an extensive archbishopric, which it has remained ever since and is to-day.  
The Treves of now, however, is by no means of the size or importance of its earlier days, and its population is only about 40,000. The visitor will find it, nevertheless, full of things to interest him. The site of the city, which is so charming as to have given cause to many an early Roman poet to sing its praises in distichs and longer poems that have come down to us, is



THE PORTA NIGRA AT TREVES, GERMANY.

alone remarkable. It lies on the right bank of the Moselle river, with fertile valleys stretching away to one side, while the other side is girt by steep cliffs and gorges, rising 600 to 1,000 feet high, and in their picturesque ruggedness and curious formation they present a wildly grandiose panorama. The rock is a fine-grained sandstone of reddish hue, and to stand by the side of the river about sundown, and to see the lower valley already in shadow, and the rocks girt by the last rays of the disappearing orb is one of the finest sights imaginable. A famous old bridge of solid masonry, spanning the green Moselle by 13 arches, leads to the town, whose many spires proclaim it to be a place of great piety.  
For the stranger, I think, the Roman antiquities and excavations, and the so-called provincial museum, are most calculated to hold one's attention.  
Porta Nigra, so-called to-day because of its dark construction material. It is the remnant of a structure which seems to have served as barracks and watch tower for a portion of the Roman garrison of the Treves of those early days, and the masonry is still so excellently preserved that it bids fair to last another thousand years, and it is, as a matter of fact, used even to-day as a passage for vehicles, man and beast. The architectural outlines are pure, and belong to the best Roman period.  
The so-called imperial baths are situated in what is now the outskirts of the city. They are of enormous extent and of so perfect arrangement as to have been recently copied repeatedly by architects in the construction of modern bathing establishments. The boiler rooms below the ground are still supplied with a part of the necessary appliances.  
When one compares the structures of the Treves of to-day with these structures of old one sees how immeasurably superior was the ancient style of building, especially in the matter of durability. The cathedral of the city, for instance, although by far the largest and costliest building of all, could be packed a score of times in the ruins of these old bathing establishments. The ancient arena is not nearly so well preserved, it is true, due undoubtedly to forcible destruction, but its enormous dimensions can still be guessed at this day. A part only of its site is used as the drill grounds of the garrison of Treves, composed of several regiments of infantry and cavalry. For Treves, being so near the French, the Luxembourg and Belgian frontiers, boasts of a large contingent of soldiers. Comparing the past with the present in most of the essential features of ancient and modern civilization, I know of no better field for practical study than this same Treves.  
WOLF VON SCHIERBRAND.  
Gave Himself Awny.  
She had been arrested for shoplifting.  
"Do you wish to make any statement before sentence is passed upon you?" asked the judge.  
"I have nothing to say," was the response.  
"Those few words were her undoing. Every one knew then that the prisoner was a man masquerading as a woman."—Yonkers Statesman.  
All She Required.  
Agent—Has your piano an automatic attachment, madam?  
Woman—No, it ain't, but it's got a sheriff's attachment, an' I reckon that'll do for the present.—N. Y. Truth.

**An Explanation.**  
 "Look!" exclaimed a lady to her companion at the opera. "There is Mrs. Oldine in that box. Her hair is jet black as I'm positive it was streaked with gray the last time I saw her."  
 "Very true, dear," replied the other, "but you know her only brother died three months ago."  
 "Indeed! But what has that got to do with the color of her hair?"  
 "Why, don't you understand? She's in mourning."—Chicago Evening News.

**Calico from Calicut in 1631.**  
 Calico was first manufactured in a city of India called Calicut, from which it derives its name. It was introduced into England in the year 1631, and finally into this country, but as the United States consumes by far the largest quantity of calico of any country in the world, it is necessarily manufactured here most extensively. The highest grade made has a ticket on every piece upon which is printed the name William Simpson & Sons. These goods are noted for their general excellence, brilliancy and permanency of color.

**Touching Kindness.**  
 The bronzed soldier looked at the package addressed to him with moistened eyes. "Blessed angels," he said; they do not forget us." Then he carefully took off the wrappings and found: A nail brush, an ornamental hair receiver, a pair of tidies, a small bottle of mixed pickles, a tract, a hand-painted blotting pad and a pants stretcher.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Shake Into Your Shoes**  
 Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Perish the Thought!**  
 "John," said a Topeka wife to her husband, "I will quit drinking tea and save the war tax if you will do the same with beer."  
 "Woman," responded John, with cold severity, "do you think it is the part of patriotism to abandon your country in its time of peril?"—Kansas City Journal.

**What 40 Cents a Bushel.**  
 How to grow wheat with big profits at 40 cents and samples of Salzer's Red Cross (80 Bushels per acre) Winter Wheat, Rye, Oats, Clovers, etc., with Farm Seed Catalogue for 40 cents postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. La Crosse, Wis.

**Cause and Effect.**  
 Nickelby—All last week Ernest was shaking for the drinks.  
 Squeezers—All this week he has been drinking for the shakes.—N. Y. Journal.

There is happiness where there were tears, joy and smiles where there was pain because Mama gave baby Dr. Moffett's TEETHINA (Teething Powders). TEETHINA Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, makes teething easy, and should always be given.

**The Greatest in History.**—"Spain has learned one thing, at least." "What is that?" "That the explosion of the Maine was a terrible catastrophe for her country."—Detroit Free Press.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 32 (trial) bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 633 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

No man should have stomach ache after he reaches an age of discretion. But as a rule, the older a man is, the less sense he has in eating.—Aitchison Globe.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
 Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The Lord prevents some men from succeeding because it would be too mean.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lotz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

You never know some people until you have had a money transaction with them.—Aitchison Globe.

In almost everything in life a little more or a little less salt and pepper would improve the flavor.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

**The Falling Leaves Give Warning of Winter**

So the falling of the hair tells of the approach of age and declining power. No matter how barren the tree nor how leafless it may seem, you confidently expect leaves again. And why? Because there is life at the roots.

So you need not worry about the falling of your hair, the threatened departure of youth and beauty. And why? Because if there is a spark of life remaining in the roots of the hair

**AYER'S HAIR VIGOR**

will arouse it into healthy activity. The hair ceases to come out; it begins to grow; and the glory of your youth is restored to you.

We have a book on the Hair and its Diseases. It is free.

**The Best Advice Free.**  
 If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the writer at once. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed.  
 Address:—DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

**A HUMBLE HERO.**  
**His Terrible Struggle with the Flames to Save a Stranger's Life and His Own Disfigurement.**

A few years ago there lived near Fairfield, Neb., a man whose face was horribly scarred. Fire had all but destroyed his eyelids, a portion of his upper lip was burned off, his nose had all but disappeared, and from neck to crown his face was a mass of living scars. Until the beholder learned the story the sight of the man created a feeling of horror. But when the story was related the scars faded away and the man became an Apollo.

Thirty years ago the man went to Hastings with a team to meet a young lady who had been engaged to teach school in his district, south of where Fairfield now stands. It was late in the fall, and the prairie grass was as dry as tinder. A prairie fire overtook them. The team upset the wagon, throwing the man and woman to the ground. There was no escape for them. The man used every endeavor to save his companion. He tore the clothing from his own body and wrapped it about her, and with his own bare hands fought back the raging flames. He paid no attention to his own torture, but with the strength of a hero battled with the flames to save her—a stranger.

When the prairie fire sped past, leaving behind a smoking plain, the woman was safe, though badly burned. But the man was burned almost to a crisp. Hastings people who saw them depart realized their danger and set out after them. They met the woman coming back for help. She guided them to where her brave rescuer lay writhing in agony. The man was carefully carried to the nearest farmhouse, and, after a struggle with death, the grim monster was forced to fly, and the man, scarred beyond recognition and with features horribly distorted, was pronounced safe.

He may be dead now. But, living or dead, his bravery will never be forgotten. It is given to some men to die upon the field of battle and to be remembered by towering shafts. It is given to others to perform deeds of equal heroism in the quiet walks of life and rest in neglected graves after life is ended. Probably no marble shaft will ever stand above this man's grave, but his deed was as heroic as any found in the pages of history.—Omaha World-Herald

**The Motor Sleigh.**  
 According to all accounts, it will be but a short time until we can go flying over the country in horseless sleighs. A carriage or sleigh has been built for a resident of a Canadian city which is pronounced the most perfect vehicle for such a purpose. It has two seats, that in the rear being occupied by the operator, who controls the speed and starting apparatus by means of hand and foot levers. The vehicle is by no means unattractive, although it shows rather too much of the propelling machinery to suit the general taste. It is built with three grades of speed, and carries sufficient fuel for a run of 50 miles. On ordinary country roads it can travel five, ten or fifteen miles an hour, according to the gearing. The drive wheel has a wooden rim which is provided with points that penetrate the surface of the roads, thus giving the vehicle can be built at a cost that will put them within the reach of people of moderate means. Factories for their construction are to be built in various parts of the country, and efforts will be made to bring this horseless vehicle into general use.—N. Y. Ledger.

**Age Not Wisdom.**  
 "I see that the queen regent of Spain is just 40 years old."  
 "Yes, and the fact that she doesn't take a night train out of Spain proves that one may live a long time without arriving at years of discretion."—Cleveland Leader.

**Right in His Line.**  
 Subscriber—I see that one of your correspondents in Cuba has been captured by the Spaniards.  
 Publisher—Yes, but we'll soon get him back. He is our exchange editor.—N. Y. Journal.

**THE GENERAL MARKETS.**

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 22	
CATTLE—Best beefs	4 25 @ 5 05
Shorthorns	3 25 @ 4 75
Native cows	1 00 @ 4 00
HOGS—Choice to heavy	2 60 @ 3 30
SHEEP—Fair to choice	2 50 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red	68 @ 70
No. 2 hard	67 @ 69
CORN—No. 2 mixed	29 @ 29 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	23 1/2 @ 23 1/4
RYE—No. 2	45 @ 45 1/2
FLOUR—Patent, per barrel	3 90 @ 4 00
Fancy	3 70 @ 3 80
HAY—Choice timothy	6 50 @ 7 00
Fancy prairie	4 75 @ 5 00
BRAN (sacked)	44 @ 44 1/2
BUTTER—Choice creamery	16 1/2 @ 18
CHEESE—Full cream	8 1/2 @ 9
EGGS—Choice	19 1/2 @ 21
POTATOES	30 @ 33
ST. LOUIS	
CATTLE—Native and shipping	4 25 @ 5 27 1/2
Texans	3 75 @ 4 23
HOGS—Heavy	3 80 @ 3 95
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 50 @ 4 09
FLOUR—Choice	3 70 @ 3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red	71 @ 72
CORN—No. 2 mixed	29 1/2 @ 31
OATS—No. 2	21 @ 22
RYE—No. 2	44 @ 45
BUTTER—Creamery	16 @ 23
LARD—Western mess	4 50 @ 5 60
PORK	9 07 @ 9 12 1/2
CHICAGO	
CATTLE—Common to prime	4 20 @ 5 75
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 80 @ 3 85
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 50 @ 4 43
FLOUR—Winter wheat	4 30 @ 4 53
WHEAT—No. 2 red	60 @ 70 1/2
CORN—No. 2	31 @ 31 1/2
OATS—No. 2	20 1/2 @ 20 1/4
RYE	42 @ 42 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	15 1/2 @ 16
LARD	5 65 @ 5 22 1/2
PORK	8 92 1/2 @ 9 12 1/2
NEW YORK	
CATTLE—Native steers	4 85 @ 5 75
HOGS—Good to choice	4 25 @ 4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 red	78 1/2 @ 78 1/2
CORN—No. 2	26 @ 30 1/2
OATS—No. 2	26 @ 27 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	14 1/2 @ 19
PORK—Mess	9 35 @ 9 45

**The Enormous Gold Product of 1898.**  
 This will be the greatest gold year in history. From South Africa, the Klondike and Australia the precious metal is being shipped in large quantities. It is believed that this year's output will be nearly double that of any previous twelve months. The sales of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are also increasing very fast, and this year that famous remedy will cure more people of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and weakness than ever before.

An emotional nature is often mistaken for a sympathetic one.—Ram's Horn.  
**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
 Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

**Important Railway Change.**  
 Under date of August 15 the President of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company (popularly known as the "Frisco Line") announces that on and after September 1st, 1898, the Kansas City, Osceola and Southern Railway, extending from Kansas City, Mo., to Bolivar, Mo., will be operated as a part of the first-named railway system. All transportation issued by the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad will, unless otherwise limited, be honored over the Kansas City, Osceola and Southern Railway.

Not Wholly Hateful.—"Did you recommend to Marie that country place where you were last summer?" "No; I was tempted to but I didn't."—Detroit Free Press.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Over Thirty Years For Use For The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Everybody surrenders to Battle Ax.

There is no greater hardship than to be deprived of your **Battle Ax PLUG** and any one who has once chewed Battle Ax will give up most any thing to get it. 10c. buys a larger piece of Battle Ax than of any other kind of high grade quality.

Remember the name when you buy again.

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**

**MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS**

**CURES Chills, Malaria and Biliousness**

DELIGHTFUL TO TAKE. WARRANTED.

"NO CURE, NO PAY."

Is just as good for Adults as for Children.

Paris Medicine Co., Galatia, Ill., Nov. 16, 1893.  
 Gentlemen:—We sold last year 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought 3 gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.  
 Yours Truly,  
 ABNEY, CARR & CO.

**PRICE, 50 CENTS.**

**STOP, WOMEN!**

You Are Asked to Consider an All-Important Fact.

You Can Talk Freely to Mrs. Pinkham, But It Is Revolting to Tell Your Troubles to Any Man.

In addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician. The following invitation is freely offered;—accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**ELASTIC STARCH**

A Beautiful Present

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four

**GAME PLAQUES**

exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

American Wild Ducks, English Quail, American Pheasant, English Snipe.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

**ELASTIC STARCH** has been the standard for 25 years. TWENTY-TWO MILLION packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is. ASK YOUR DEALER to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.

**How To Get Them:**  
 All purchasers of three 10 cent or six cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your grocer. Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch. Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

"FORBID A FOOL A THING AND THAT HE WILL DO." DON'T USE

**SAPOLIO**

Red Clover Blossoms and Field and Setai EXTRACT OF THE BLOSSOMS, Cures Cancer, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism and all Blood Diseases. Best Blood Purifier known. Ask your druggist for our Red Clover. Our preparations have a worldwide reputation. Send for circular. D. WEDDAM'S SONS, 12 Lake Street, Chicago.

READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

A. N. K.—D 1723

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

ALGER KEPT BUSY.

He Writes a Letter Telling Why Things Went Wrong.

Field Commanders Failed to Compel Soldiers to Observe Sanitary Rules—Plenty of Stores Sent to Santiago, but Storms Prevented Landing Them.

New York, Aug. 23.—Chauncey M. Depew has received the following letter from the secretary of war and has consented to its publication. It was written in reply to a request for information:

My Dear Mr. Depew: The great pressure of business has up to now prevented me from sending to you the statement you were good enough to ask for, as to what had been accomplished in the way of outfitting the army for the field, the conduct of campaign, etc. Also, the chiefs of divisions have been too much driven with work to compile the data required. One not in the midst of the work can hardly realize what an undertaking it is to call 125,000 men into the field at one time, coming from all the states, and to have them mustered and gathered in camps on so short a notice, and this, too, when we had scarcely any camp outfit for their accommodation, all having to be provided for by the war department.

As you know, when the war was declared there was no objection at what we called the volunteers in store. This was successfully accomplished, with very few accidents, as a matter of record. Subsequent calls, including the regular army (which numbered about 27,000 men when war was declared), made a total of 292,963 men. To accomplish all in so short a time has been a great work.

Thus, from the homes of 216,000 volunteers has been constant and great anxiety as to what might happen to their soldiers, and hundreds of inquiries, made by letters and telegrams, have been received every day concerning individual soldiers. The feeling on the part of these individuals that the war department is responsible for the care of their men individually has naturally aroused sympathy in case of sickness and death, and has created much sorrow.

Every effort has been made from the beginning to furnish every camp with all appliances asked for, but, of course, the commanding officers in the field are the ones who have direct charge of these men. For instance, one army corps commander had division orders to supply his forces with, respecting sanitary affairs, and he has to-day but a fraction over two per cent on the sick list. Others have not been successful and the consequence is the type of complaint which has been spread to a considerable extent. One regiment in the Chickamauga camp has a colonel who enforces sanitary rules in his regiment, obliging the men to boil all the water they drink, and keep their camps clean, and the result is that there are less than 15 sick, and the camp, too, is in an unfavorable place as any in the command.

Others more favorably situated have ten times that number on the sick list. One of the regiments of the army did not get moved from its state, sends bitter complaints of typhoid fever. Concerning the Santiago campaign, when the ships left Tampa they had on board three months' provisions and an abundance of hospital supplies. They had lighters to unload with at point of debarkation. These lighters were lost in severe storms on the way. As soon as we were notified of the fact, two tons of lighters were sent from Mobile and New Orleans, which were also overtaken by storms and lost. The navy supplied us with lighters and one of these was wrecked. The army disembarked, getting off a portion of its supplies and medical stores, and immediately marched to the front to fight the Spaniards. The great difficulty of landing supplies subsequently was because of the wind, which sprang up every morning at ten and made a high surf, rendering almost impossible the use of small boats, with one lighter, which was all they had left for this purpose.

Of the packers who were employed, 60 per cent soon fell sick, and heavy rains falling every day, the roads (if they could be called such) became impassable for vehicles. Pack animals had to be employed to carry food to the army, being extended to the right around Santiago, increased the distance from the coast every day and made the task more difficult. When yellow fever broke out and the fever list increased into the thousands, it was for a time supposed that it was principally yellow fever. The bringing of troops north at once after the surrender, such as occurred at Manila, would have been certain death to a vast number, but, upon inquiry, it was ascertained that very few of these cases, comparatively, were yellow fever, when it was at once decided to lay the army home as speedily as possible.

To give you a little idea of the work that has been done I append the following: The work of the adjutant general's department has been to muster and order to their stations, to proceed, 216,000 volunteers and 24,000 for the regular army—this, with a reduced force, as many staff officers from all of the departments had been promoted and ordered to the field.

The chief of engineers reports an expenditure of \$4,830,000 for harbor defenses, building emplacements of heavy guns, mortar batteries and mines. The surgeon general has had the enormous work of fitting up hospitals, organizing the medical corps, employing male and female nurses, contract surgeons, being surgeons who are employed from civil life, besides those commissioned as corps divisions and brigade surgeons, furnishing medical supplies and answering the demands from all over the country and from camps at Santiago, Porto Rico and Manila. The work done in this line is almost beyond comprehension.

The commissary general had purchased and distributed up to August 11, 607,235 pounds of rations, which have been transported and distributed to all armies in the field here and at Santiago, Porto Rico and Manila, besides the large quantity distributed among the destitute Cubans. The quartermaster general's report is too long to give an approximate idea of his work. In the way of transportation to Honolulu, Manila, Santiago and Porto Rico and return home, there have been sent 82,038 men, with artillery equipment and supplies. By rail in this country there have been transported 9,700 officers, 22,342 enlisted men; also 80,582 animals, besides thousands of wagons, artillery and other quartermaster, commissary, ordnance, medical and signal service stores. The total number of articles of clothing and camp equipment distributed to the army by the quartermaster's department has been 6,374,481, of which I can only mention a few articles, as follows: Blankets, 183,730; blouses, 283,702; trousers, 488,423; hats, 334,196; canvas field uniforms, 83,326; shoes, pairs, 511,378; undershirts, 736,963; socks, 120,142, etc., etc.

The total weight of food and forage distributed daily to the army is, approximately, 600 tons. Added to this is the large fleet of transports chartered and purchased, the management of the same in conveying troops, supplies and ammunition. The signal corps has provided most efficient service, furnishing cable, telegraph, telephone and signal services to the different commands in the field.

If you had a day or two to spare, I would like to send you a little work for you. I would like to send you also statements in detail which I think would bewilder you, if anything can. Sincerely yours, R. A. ALGER.

Many Said to Favor Annexation. London, Aug. 23.—The Times this morning publishes a letter from Havana dated July 28 in which the writer says: The civil population have arrived at a deliberate opinion in favor of annexation to the United States and probably the army will eventually follow their example, however reluctantly. While independence, which would signify the tyranny of the rebel party, would almost certainly be followed by the fiercest of civil wars, on the other hand, in the event of annexation, the disappointed rebels would turn their arms against the Americans.

TRADE REVIEW.

Iron and Steel Active in the West—Raw Cotton Depressed in Price—Business Failures.

New York, Aug. 20.—Bradstreet's commercial report to-day says:

Perhaps the most interesting feature of the general business situation at present is the air of confidence with which the mercantile community awaits the approach of the fall trade period. While, of course, based in some degree upon the favorable results already achieved in many lines, it is unquestionably due to the flattering crop outlook at home and the return of peace, with the expectation of benefits to our export trade naturally expected to accrue therefrom, make for much of the feeling thus expressed. Reflections of the growth of fall trade are found in the steady expansion now going on in bank clearings, the improved demand at higher prices for most makes of iron and steel; the generally favorable railway earnings, which, in default of a large movement of goods to market, point to a large return trade in manufactured goods to the agricultural sections and the reports of continued activity in distributive trade west and south, with signs of a moderate increase in interest in leading eastern markets, which hitherto have not shared largely in the trade improvement.

At the west iron and steel are particularly active and the large number of orders already booked make manufacturers fairly independent regarding prices and favor an advance on future business. The situation in cereals shows but little change. The balance established between the phenomenally reduced supplies, active milling demand at home and fair export inquiry on the one hand and the promising crop outlook on the other hand, tends to steadiness in prices and other cereals sympathize with wheat.

Large supplies of raw cotton at home and abroad and the prediction of a yield this year nearly equal, if not exceeding that grown a year ago, while naturally stimulating business at the south, has a depressing effect upon the price of the raw staple, and quotations are a fraction lower for the week and two cents a pound lower than a year ago at this time.

Business failures are larger in number than last year, aggregating 19, against 17 last year, but compared with 221 in this week a year ago, 234 in 1896, 192 in 1895, and 224 in 1894.

PRESENT WAR PENSIONS.

Estimated That About 50,000 Applications Will Be Filed—At \$20 Each, Pensions Would Aggregate \$1,000,000.

Washington, Aug. 20.—When Commissioner of Pensions Evans was seen yesterday in regard to claims for pensions growing out of the present war it was learned that only 144 applications have been filed. It is estimated that there will be 50,000 applications filed as the outgrowth of wounds inflicted and disease contracted during the war. At an average of \$20 per month the estimated cost of pensions will be \$12,000,000 per annum. But the commissioner says it is difficult to make anything like an accurate estimate. Claims now on file represent all parts of the union, and as the claims are not filed by states it is impossible to tell which sections of the country are represented. Forty-eight per cent of the claims now on file are for invalid pensions and 52 per cent are made by widows and minors who lost their husbands and fathers in the fight for Cuban freedom.

Disposing of War Prisoners. Washington, Aug. 20.—Orders were issued by the war department yesterday for the disposition of the 20 Spanish prisoners and six alleged spies who have been confined for some time at Fort McPherson, Atlanta. The Spaniards will be sent to Portsmouth, N. H., where a greater number of the crews of Admiral Cervera's fleet are now detained. Five of the alleged spies, among whom is the man Mellor, who, it is said, was identified with the operations of Lieut. Carranza, are to be given their freedom.

For Exchange of Commercial Privileges. London, Aug. 20.—The Daily Mail's correspondent in Madrid gives the gist of an interview with Senor Sagasta, similar to that published in EL Liberal, adding that the peace commission will arrange for treaties by which Spanish goods will obtain advantages in Cuba and Porto Rico in exchange for similar advantages given the Americans in the Philippines.

Wheeler Will Give Way to Shafter. Washington, Aug. 20.—When Maj. Gen. Shafter arrives at Montauk point, L. I., next week he will relieve Maj. Gen. Wheeler of command of the troops at that post by reason of seniority in rank. Gen. Young, who was originally in command of the camp, relinquished the command to Gen. Wheeler as his superior in rank and Gen. Wheeler will follow the same course upon the arrival of Gen. Shafter.

No More Troops Needed. Washington, Aug. 20.—Gen. Shafter has informed the war department that it will not be necessary to send any more troops to Santiago for the preservation of peace and good will. This statement is made with the understanding that the present military force will shortly be reinforced by the arrival of the Fifth regular infantry and the Twenty-third Kansas volunteers.

Sanitary Report from Shafter. Washington, Aug. 20.—In his dispatch to the war department last night concerning the health conditions of his troops, Gen. Shafter reports the death of ten men. Sanitary report for August 19: total number sick, 1,245; total number fever cases, 915; total number new cases, 91; total number fever cases returned to duty, 130.

No Extra Session of the Senate. Washington, Aug. 20.—Senator Cannon of Utah, who has been in Washington since congress adjourned, has received positive assurance that there will be no extra session of the senate this fall. Senator Cannon believes that an extra session will follow adjournment on March 4.

Capt. Clark to Visit His Family. St. Joseph, Mich., Aug. 20.—Capt. Charles E. Clark, late commander of the battleship Oregon, and one of the heroes of the naval battle of Santiago, is coming to St. Joseph to meet his wife and daughters and son and re-empowerate.

Tariff Rates for Porto Rico. Washington, Aug. 20.—The war department to-day promulgated the tariff rates for Porto Rico. The rate is the Spanish minimum tariff rates heretofore enforced in the island. The tobacco schedule is the same as that for Cuba.

WORD FROM DEWEY.

He Announces the Capture of Manila and Asks for Instructions.

Did Not Refer to Any Trouble with Aguinaldo—Dewey and Merritt Advised to Treat All Law-Abiding Citizens Alike.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The two American commanders at Manila, Admiral Dewey and Maj. Gen. Merritt, united in a joint dispatch, which was received here late yesterday afternoon, asking for instructions as to the manner of dealing with the various elements, particularly the insurgents, now that the city was occupied by the American forces. After a conference at the white house in which Secretary Alger and Acting Secretary Allen participated, instructions were sent to the two American commanders. The text of the request for instructions and of the answer was not made public, but Secretary Alger summed up the instructions as substantially as follows: "The instructions are to enforce law and order and to treat all law-abiding citizens alike." It is said the joint dispatch from Dewey and Merritt did not, in terms, refer to Aguinaldo, nor did the instructions mention the insurgent leader by name. It is very well understood, however, that the desire of the American commanders was to have instructions on the manner of dealing with the large and menacing forces of insurgents under Aguinaldo who have surrounded Manila for many weeks and who, it is thought, may have demanded the right to occupy the city with the American forces as the Cuban insurgents did at Santiago.

Aside from this joint dispatch, the only other word received from Manila during the day was a brief dispatch from Admiral Dewey announcing the surrender of the city last Saturday.

Manila, Aug. 13.—To Secretary Navy, Washington: Manila surrendered to-day to the American land and naval forces, after a combined attack. A division of the squadron shelled the forts and intrenchments at Malate, on the south side of the city, driving back the enemy, our army advancing from that side at the same time. The city surrendered about five o'clock, the American flag being hoisted by Lieut. Bruyn. About 7,000 prisoners were taken. The squadron had no casualties; none of the vessels were injured. On August 7 Gen. Merritt and I formally demanded the surrender of the city, which the Spanish governor general refused.—Lewey.

Now that the surrender is officially reported, it can be stated that Manila is being held by virtue of the military occupation and surrender and not by virtue of the protocol. These differences are said to amount to little in practical results; yet, such as it is, all officials agree that the occupation is the result of the combined military and naval operations. According to Admiral Dewey's dispatch, the surrender occurred about five p. m. last Saturday. The peace protocol was signed at 4:23 p. m. on Friday. It is said that the difference in time between Manila and Washington is such that the surrender, reckoned on Washington time, would be about 12 hours ahead of the time at Manila, or about five a. m. Saturday morning. In short, it is agreed in all official quarters that the forcible taking of Manila was entirely regular, and the city and bay are now held on the basis of this military enforced taking rather than on the basis of the mutual arrangement between the two countries. This may become material when the question arises as to the future of the Philippines, for it is likely to proceed from the American standpoint that Manila was taken by force of arms and is so occupied.

Gen. Merritt Restores the Civil Laws. New York, Aug. 18.—A dispatch to the World from Manila, August 13, via Hong Kong says: Manila was captured on Saturday, August 13, by the combined land and naval forces of the United States. At nine o'clock in the morning Admiral Dewey's fleet opened fire on Malate fort and the Spanish trenches and continued two hours. There was no response on the part, but a heavy fire on the troops rushing along the line was made. After the formal surrender the Spanish flag was replaced by the American flag. We captured 7,000 prisoners, 12,000 rifles and unlimited ammunition. Gen. Merritt has assumed command, restoring the civil laws. Eight Americans were killed and 50 wounded. The Spanish loss was much greater. The ships were not struck. The blockade has been raised and the shops are reopening. The people are pleased.

Trouble with the Insurgents. New York, Aug. 18.—A dispatch to the Herald from Hong Kong says: It is rumored here that the United States troops at Manila have had trouble with the rebel forces under Gen. Aguinaldo. According to one account the insurgents, upon whom various restrictions had been placed by Maj. Gen. Merritt, mutinied at not being permitted to have any share in the surrender of the city. It is reported that they attacked the Americans in the trenches. The officers of the German warship Kaiserin Augusta are under instructions to give no information about the bombardment, and it is freely stated that there was a great loss of life on both sides. There are a great number of steamers here preparing to leave for Manila with provisions.

Wisconsin Republicans Name Scofield. Milwaukee, Aug. 18.—Gov. Scofield was renominated by the republican state convention. It required but one ballot to settle one of the hottest political fights ever waged in this state. Gov. Scofield received 620 1/2 votes against 436 1/2 for his opponent, Robert M. LaFollette.

Terrific Heat in Europe. London, Aug. 18.—A dispatch from Paris says eight deaths from sunstroke occurred in that city yesterday. According to Berlin advices the German schools have been closed on account of the heat.

TERRIFIC CLOUDBURST.

It Causes Sawmill Run to Rise and Do Much Damage—Five Children Probably Drowned.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 20.—A cloudburst up Sawmill Run yesterday morning caused a tidal wave in that stream, endangering the lives of a dozen persons. Five children are missing and are supposed to have been drowned. They are: Irene Loftus, Regis Loftus, Genevieve Shaugnessy, Margaret Shaugnessy and Nellie Sauls. The water in the run began to rise this morning and at nine o'clock a great volume of water came down. The missing children, together with some older persons, were standing on the porch of a tenement house in Violet alley, in the rear of Main street, near West Carson. This porch overhung the run. When the great wave, 20 feet high came down, the porch was carried away and the people went with it. Mrs. John Loftus, mother of the two children first named, and two men were the adults in danger. The woman made a heroic effort to save the children but to no purpose. Near the mouth of the run the sand dredge Pittsburgh was moored and when the men in it saw the wreckage down the stream and the people struggling for life they stopped all else and went to the rescue. The men and the woman were carried into the Ohio river, but were saved by the sand diggers. The great body of water did much damage.

A VAST WAR FLEET. Altogether, Seventy American Warships Will Rendezvous at Fort Monroe and Be Put in Thorough Repair.

Washington, Aug. 20.—One of the largest fleets of warships ever assembled in an American port will be brought together in the next few days at Fort Monroe. Already 57 warships are under orders to rendezvous there and the orders still to be issued will raise the total to the neighborhood of 70. Naval officials say it is difficult to realize the extent of such a marine aggregation in one harbor. The orders began issuing last Monday, when five ships were ordered to Fort Monroe. On the 16th another ship was added. On the 17th eight more were sent and on the 18th 17 ships were added. Yesterday's orders include 18 more ships. Before the orders began issuing there were eight warships at Fort Monroe so that the total up to to-day is 57. The movement of these ships northward is due to the close of hostilities, and more particularly to the desire to get the ships away from points of possible fever infection. They will now be put in thorough repair and their crews will be gradually changed from naval militiamen to sailors of the regular navy.

MUTINY IN CAMP. Arkansas Troops Throw Down Their Arms and Declare They Will Not Go to Cuba.

Chickamauga Park, Ga., Aug. 20.—For half an hour or more yesterday the Second Arkansas was in a state of mutiny. Many of the men threw down their arms, refused to turn out for drill and openly declared they would not go to Cuba. Augmented by the men of the Fifth Missouri, who arrived in time to cheer their friends on, there were at least 1,000 howling, shouting men beyond control in the lines of the Arkansas command. Col. Cook was sent for and the Missourians were called to their own lines by the sounding of the assembly. It speaks worlds for both men and officers of the two regiments that an hour afterward there was not even a sign of the trouble. The trouble was precipitated by the arrival of a copy of the Arkansas Democrat, containing the text of a telegram which officers of the regiment had sent to the secretary of war, asking that the regiment be selected for service abroad, and announcing its willingness to go. Members of the ranks declared the representations was false.

Will Keep It All. London Paper Prophecies That All Territory Captured by the United States Will Become American.

London, Aug. 20.—The Spectator prophesies that America will retain all the Spanish possessions she has captured, and thinks that "pressure from the Cuban loyalists will force the commission to stipulate that Cuba shall be governed by the United States for 20 years." The Spectator says: "America will find herself at the end of the year in the possession of the beginning of an over-sea tropical empire. Long may she rule it in the interest of humanity and justice. While it is so ruled England will never envy her possessions nor oppose their expansion into a domain as great as our own."

Not Alarmed About Yellow Fever. Washington, Aug. 20.—The war department authorities are not alarmed about yellow fever among the troops in the United States, but a close watch is being kept at all points where there is the least danger. The three cases at Key West, Fla., are the only ones reported in the south and no additional cases have been reported in the last three or four days. At Montauk point there are several suspicious cases, but it is yellow fever it is a very mild type.

Dewey Has the Cable's End. Hong Kong, Aug. 20.—A dispatch from Manila says that Admiral Dewey picked up the end of the severed cable on Friday, but that the line is not yet in working order. Merchantmen are leaving Hong Kong daily for Manila. A great rush of trade is expected.

Grant's Brigade at Porto Rico. Ponce, Porto Rico, Aug. 20.—The Concho, with the remainder of Gen. Grant's brigade on board, the Third Kentucky and One Hundred and Sixtieth Indiana, arrived yesterday. The Florida has sailed for Santiago de Cuba to embark troops.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Paola will spend \$5,000 on macadamized streets.

The post office at Lacrosse will become a presidential October 1.

The Santa Fe will operate large stone quarries near Eskridge.

The broom corn crop of central Kansas will be the poorest for 20 years.

McPherson and Rice counties have purchased two bloodhounds to capture criminals.

A local Tammany organization has been organized among democrats at Fort Scott.

A big hay press barn at Olathe was destroyed by fire and with it 400 tons of baled hay.

Phillip Hayden, son of Attorney Hayden, of Holton, was in the last battle of Manila.

Perry Morrell, a retired merchant of Prescott, shocked the community by committing suicide.

Texas fever broke out in a herd of cattle at Cherryvale and a rigid quarantine was established.

Cyrus Leland, of Troy, predicts that Admiral Dewey will be the republican presidential nominee in 1904.

Edward Russell, one of the oldest settlers of Kansas, died at Lawrence. He had held many positions of trust.

Senator Harris is urging ex-Congressman John Davis, of Junction City, for a place in the national labor commission.

The Fort Scott & Memphis railway is erecting at Pittsburg a handsome freight and passenger depot, of brick and stone.

The post office at Eleanor, Harvey county, has been discontinued because no one could be found to take charge of the office.

In Woodson county the proposition to vote \$30,000 bonds for a courthouse at Yates Center was defeated, 771 for to 777 against.

The Kansas republican campaign will be opened at Lawrence September 1. W. E. Stanley, J. R. Burton and J. D. Bowersock will speak.

Chief Justice Doster announces that he will make a number of political speeches, breaking over the custom heretofore adopted by the state judiciary.

It took \$17,384.43 to run the Topeka insane asylum during July. Of this \$10,402.99 was for maintenance, \$3,809.44 for salaries and \$3,672 for improvements.

Judge J. F. McDonald, the well-known Fort Scott politician, who located settlers on railroad land in Woodson county, has been located at Lakeland, Fla.

Rev. John C. Miller, who has been pastor of Presbyterian churches at Garnett, Topeka, Winfield and Newton, is the new president of the college of Emporia.

Dr. Gill, secretary of the state board of health, will try to suppress Union State medical college at Winchester, alleging that they graduate students in violation of law.

J. H. Brown, of Hiawatha, took part in a quarrel his boy was having with another lad named Jones, when the elder Brown struck Jones with a ball bat, killing him.

Attorney General Boyle says that a person may be a candidate for and legally hold the office of county attorney without being of age, if in every other respect he is legally qualified.

Capt. Fred Buchan has been appointed assistant adjutant general to Col. Funston, of the Twentieth Kansas. Col. Funston also appointed Lieut. C. R. Walker adjutant to succeed Lieut. Deford, resigned.

A young woman school-teacher in western Kansas offered \$25 to State Superintendent Stryker for a list of questions, together with the answers, for the coming state examination. This is a penitentiary offense.

The funeral of Capt. W. D. Sherman, of the Twenty-second Kansas, who died in camp, was held at Seneca, his former home. Services were held in the courthouse yard, no building in the city being large enough to hold the crowd.

At San Francisco, the military board investigating the accounts of Quartermaster Young, of the Twentieth Kansas, held Young criminally responsible for the shortage, but decided that Lieut. Green, regimental commissary, must pay the shortage.

Probate Judge Dolman, of Shawnee, refused to marry a white man to a negro woman. The judge said although there was no law in Kansas against miscegenation he would not be a party to such a marriage. As there was no legal ground on which he could refuse a license he granted one.

The Kansas court of appeals, sitting at Wichita, rendered a decision sustaining in every point the opinion of Judge Simons, of Fort Scott, holding that the anti-serp law is valid. The decision will affect about 8,000 miners, and Attorney General Boyle says he will begin prosecutions against all mine operators who violate the law.

While out riding with his young wife near Topeka, William O. Hummer shot her in the head, producing a probably fatal wound. Hummer had been married to the girl three weeks, and it transpired that he had another wife from whom he had not been divorced. He was arrested and is locked up, awaiting the result of the injured young wife's wound.

At Yates Center a street fight occurred between State Oil Inspector Wharton and Oscar Rogers, a prominent citizen, over the courthouse bond election.

A new depot will be built in Marysville, and occupied jointly by the St. Joseph & Grand Island and Union Pacific roads. The new depot will be about 110 feet long, with a platform extending 150 feet.

E. L. Stephenson, ex-postmaster of Garden City, was arrested for criminal assault upon a 16-year-old girl.

The Frisco has leased the Kansas Midland railroad, 138 miles long, and will operate it after September 1.

NOT WITHOUT FIGHTING.

A Later Account of the Manila Battle Says the Astor Battery Led the Land Attack.

New York, Aug. 20.—A dispatch to the World from Manila city, dated August 13, via Hong Kong, says the hardest fighting at the capture of Manila was done by the Astor battery, which led the advance. Brig. Gen. McArthur, commanding the brigade, complimented the men in the highest terms right in the midst of the battle for their valor and success. The Astor battery led the column, supported by the Minnesota volunteers and the Twenty-third regulars. The Utah battery's guns were too heavy to move through the swamps. The march was along the Pasay road, on the right of the river Pasig, where the fleet could give no assistance. At the junction of the Cingalon road the vanguard came without warning upon a strong Spanish intrenchment. Suddenly the enemy rained a deadly fire upon the Americans, killing two men of the Astor battery, at the same time wounding a score of others. Sergeant Cremins, after he was shot, started to his gun, fired it, and the next moment fell dead beside the piece. The Astor battery was forced to fall back from the murderous fire, temporarily leaving two guns. But the reserves under Col. Owenshine came up promptly, and with their support the Astors charged the enemy with only revolvers for weapons, quickly regained their guns and put both into action again with renewed vigor. The Spaniards then were speedily put to flight.

As the stars and stripes were raised over the official residence of the governor, Capt. Gen. Jaudenes burst into tears and his suite hid their faces in their hands. Almost impregnable fortifications had been stormed, including four blockhouses and innumerable street blockades. All were carried with the pluck and valor characteristic of the Americans. In Gen. Greene's brigade the Colorado and California volunteers and Eighteenth regulars drove the Spaniards back in panic. East and west lived in deeds of bravery.

The soldiers knew on Friday night that an attack was to be made. Reveille was sounded at four o'clock. The troops arose singing and cheering. For weeks they had been encamped in swamps or lying in ditches filled with water, exposed to tropical rains. They had waited patiently for the order to attack, and when it came the demonstrations were unanimous along the lines. A heavy rain set in as the troops left camp. The men marched two miles in mud over shoe tops to the intrenchments. Each carried two days' rations and 150 cartridges.

The American intrenchments extended from the beach on the left 1,500 yards in a northeasterly direction, terminating in a rice swamp. The ground was covered with water, bamboos and rank vegetation. The enemy's trenches varied from 300 to 500 yards. The one in front was 500 yards. To the east of the beach is the Manila road and 1,200 yards away is the Pasay road. Both roads passed through the lines into the city. Almost impassable swamps lie between the roads.

SPAIN WILL QUIBBLE. Will Ask Pay for Cession of Public Works in Cuba and Insist That Manila's Surrender Has No Bearing.

Madrid, Aug. 20.—It is rumored that the government will instruct the Cuban commission to present a strong case for the recognition of Spanish claims for compensation for the cession of public works in Cuba, the compensation to take the form of saddling upon Cuba the bulk of the Cuban debt existing in 1895. The papers advocate the strengthening of Ceuta and Andalusian ports, in anticipation of Anglo-Russian eventualities. The government has resolved to insist that the capitulation of Manila after the signing of the protocol shall have no effect in the peace negotiations unfavorable to Spain. In any event, the government holds that the capitulation, having been signed by the command of the town, does not entail the surrender of the whole of the Philippines.

MARION BUTLER GIVES UP. National Populist Chairman Delivers a Speech in Which He Declares Against All Fusion Deals.

Houston, Tex., Aug. 20.—In a speech at the big populist encampment at Greenville, Senator Marion Butler, of North Carolina, national chairman of the populist party, surrendered to the middle-of-the-roads or anti-fusionists. He declared that, as national chairman, he would promise that there would be no trades or combines with either of the old parties before the next national convention and that he would call that convention at least a month before the democratic or republican conventions convened and thus prevent any opportunity of fusion.

Archbishop Ireland at the White House. Washington, Aug. 20.—Archbishop Ireland was one of the notable visitors at the white house to-day. He arrived about ten o'clock and had a conference with President McKinley. He preserved his usual reticence as to his mission. It is understood that the archbishop is empowered to make representations to the administration looking to the protection of the interests of the church of Rome in our new territorial acquisitions, particularly in Porto Rico.

President for the Hutchison & Southern. Springfield, Ill., Aug. 20.—T. W. Creer, superintendent of the Litchfield, Carrollton & Western railroad, has resigned to accept the position of general superintendent of the Hutchison & Southern railway, with headquarters at Hutchison, Kan.

Revolution Leader Dead. Washington, Aug. 20.—United States Minister Hunter, of Guatemala, cables the state department that Gen. Morales, leader of the revolution, was captured in a cave on Wednesday and died on his way to prison at San Sebastian. The revolution has ended.