

# Chase County Courant.

W. B. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1894.

NO. 14.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

### WASHINGTON NOTES.

SENATOR VILAS has given notice of an intended amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill to provide for an international commission to investigate and report upon the feasibility of a canal large enough to accommodate ocean-going ships between the Atlantic ocean and the great lakes, to consist of three members, to be appointed when Great Britain shall appoint a like number for Canada.

REPRESENTATIVE OUTWATER, of Ohio, has introduced a bill reviving the grade of lieutenant-general of the army; also one appropriating \$50,000 for a statue of Gen. Grant on the east front of the capitol alongside the statue of Washington. The bill reserves the site on the opposite side of Washington's statue for the statue of Gen. Sherman.

THE president has left Washington for a week's hunting trip along the coast of South Carolina.

THE senate judiciary committee has commenced the consideration of the bill by which it is proposed to establish judicial courts in the Indian territory.

LABOR COMMISSIONER WRIGHT has drafted a bill for the national arbitration of strikes. It is modeled after the interstate commerce act.

A CONFERENCE was held at the treasury department on the 20th between Secretary Carlisle and Chairman Springer, of the house committee on banking and currency, relative to amending the Carlisle currency bill now before the house. The subject was gone over fully, and as a result Mr. Springer will propose a number of amendments designed to remove some of the objections advanced against the bill. A substitute measure was also thought likely.

REPRESENTATIVE GROW, of Pennsylvania, has introduced a bill to amend the national banking act. It authorizes the deposit of legal tenders instead of bonds to secure circulation.

THE circulating bank notes are to be exempt from taxation and are to have the same form of redemption as the old national bank notes.

SENATOR QUAY has introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to purchase the land contained in block 29 of Columbia heights, a suburb of Washington, as a site for a residence of the president of the United States.

THE bill limits the price to \$3 per foot and the total appropriation to \$1,000,000. Representative Richardson, of Tennessee, has introduced a similar bill in the house.

IN view of the prominence in the United States of labor problems, the state department has just published statistics, gathered from consular reports from Germany, relating to labor insurance, voluntary and compulsory, in that country.

THE substitute for the Carlisle currency bill introduced into the house is substantially a new measure, although some of the sections of the original measure are retained in the new bill.

MR. CURTIS, of Kansas, has favorably reported from the house Indian affairs committee the bill authorizing the Kansas City, Oklahoma & Pacific Railway Co. to build through the Indian territory.

MINISTER DENBY has cabled the state department that the Chinese government has appointed two police commissioners who will proceed at once on their mission from Peking to the Japanese capital.

THE failures for the week ended December 21 (Dun's report) were 349 in the United States against 344 last year, and 36 in Canada against 37 last year.

FIRE was discovered in Coates college for women at Terre Haute, Ind., on the night of the 17th. Little damage was done, but there was great excitement among the young lady pupils, who rushed out of the dormitory building in their night robes.

WILLIAM P. SMITH was found in the Chicago & Grand Trunk railroad station at South Bend, Ind., biting at the floor and snapping like a dog. The police overpowered him after a fierce fight. In a lucid interval Smith said he was bitten by a dog five months ago and has had four series of these attacks. He said he had been examined by prominent physicians, who pronounced his malady a form of hydrophobia and incurable. In jail he snapped, hopped on the bed on all fours and acted like a dog.

AT Sioux City, Ia., two masked men went to the house of John Collins and made him give to them \$4,400 in gold he had concealed in the house, because his wife, who was suing for divorce and alimony, had attached all his property she could find.

THE election of John McBride as president of the American Federation of Labor, to succeed Samuel Gompers, has caused quite a stir in labor circles in Philadelphia. It was thought that three national trade assemblies would soon secede from the ranks of the Knights of Labor, namely the mine workers, the glass workers and the brass workers. They represent 75 per cent. of the membership of the knights.

THE New York World on the 20th printed advice from its correspondent at Port Arthur, China, which stated that the taking of the stronghold was marked by extreme barbarism, the Japanese butchering the unarmed and unresisting inhabitants and the streets were choked with corpses.

CLEARING house returns for the principal cities of the United States for the week ended December 21 showed an average increase as compared with the corresponding week last year of 8.4; in New York the increase was 8.6; outside New York the increase was 8.2.

THE Lexow investigating committee at New York is still unearthing things of a sensational character, showing that the entire police system of that city is rotten to the core; that blackmail, bribery, extortion and corruption are common crimes in the department and that high officials are implicated.

THE officers of the Indiana grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias say that steps will soon be taken to enjoin the "Improved Order of Knights of Pythias," which was recently organized, from using the words "Knights of Pythias" in their name. It is claimed that by the act of congress under which the Knights of Pythias was incorporated other orders are forbidden to use these words.

THE Portuguese government has decided to construct a navy, and with this object in view \$600,000 yearly will be provided for twenty years. Tenders will be invited from ship builders in the United States and other countries.

A MOST successful rabbit hunt took place on the 20th at Lamar, Col. About 100 hunters came in on the night train and left early in the morning for the haunts of the jack rabbits. About 1,000 were killed.

THE public schools of Smithville, Ind., have been closed because of malignant diphtheria.

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JAMES ALLEN, colored, was riddled with bullets by a mob, which went to the house of James Clark, near Brownsville, Tenn., and took him out. He was tried in the criminal court for complicity in the burning of a barn on the farm of Forney Jacobs, but was acquitted. Two others were convicted and sentenced to two years each in the penitentiary.

A DISPATCH from Massowah, Egypt, announced that the Italian troops defeated the Arabs near Hala. It was believed the victory would prevent any further intrigues upon the part of the Abyssinians.

THE long-contested patent suit of the United States against the American Bell Telephone Co. was decided at Boston on the 19th against the telephone company. The suit was a bill in equity for the repeal of letters patent issued to Emile Berliner for a combined telephone and telegraph system, assigned to the Bell company, which they never put in use and prevented others from using. The value of the patent was said to be \$5,000,000. Bell telephone stock fell several points in consequence of the decision.

CHARLES PETERSON shot his wife on the 20th, at New York, killing her, and then killed himself. Jealousy for which there appears to have been no ground was the motive. Five young children are left orphans by the tragedy.

ERASTUS F. BEADLE, the publisher of dime books, died on the 19th at his country house in Cooperstown, N. Y., aged 74 years.

ABOUT twenty-five delegates, representing as many lodges of the Knights of Pythias, met at Buffalo, N. Y., and formed a new order to be known as the "Improved Order of Knights of Pythias." The convention was the outgrowth of the German lodges objecting to conduct their ritual in English.

JOHN E. BELBY, the cashier of the Central national bank of Rome, N. Y., confessed that he was a defaulter to the amount of \$27,000. He speculated in stocks and a downward market caught him.

A FIRE at the Spring Hills, N. S., collieries threw out of work 400 men and involved a property loss of about \$100,000. It was with the utmost difficulty the fire was prevented from working down into the mines.

REV. DR. MCGLYNN, of New York, it was stated, had made a complete renunciation of the doctrines which brought on him the ban of excommunication from the Catholic church, and Archbishop Corrigan will soon put him in charge of a parish.

By the explosion of a boiler in Russell Bros.' planing mill and box factory, at West Bay City, Mich., five youths were instantly killed and several others injured. The explosion occurred while the mill was shut down for noon and the boys were in the engine room eating lunch. All the bodies were terribly mutilated.

EUGENE V. DEBS, president of the American Railway union, and his colleagues have decided to take the penalty imposed by Judge Woods and go to jail. The officials reached this decision and it is positive. They said an appeal would probably be of no avail. The worry and expense were also considerations.

THE "Lion's Retreat," a saloon at Madison, Ind., burned on the morning of the 18th. After the fire broke out between Policemen Whittaker on the one side and Ed Collins, electric light engineer, and Jacob Klinton on the other. Both Collins and Klinton were shot by the policeman. Collins was fatally wounded.

BISHOP JOSEPH THOMPSON, of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church, died at Newberg, N. Y., on the 21st, aged 76 years.

SIM BOWEN, of Troy, Ala., aimed his gun in sport at two little daughters of Zeke Bryant, a friend. The gun was accidentally discharged and both children were killed.

WHILE Capt. James Clegg, foreman of a pipe line gang for the New Martinsville (W. Va.) Natural Gas Co., was caulked a pipe under 1,000 pounds of direct pressure, the pipe broke, throwing him nearly 100 feet into the air and killing him instantly, his neck being broken. Half a dozen of the other workmen about him were knocked down and severely injured.

BRADSTREET'S review of trade said the general volume continued small, unseasonable weather checking the distribution of coal and heavy clothing. Improvement in prices was recorded in only a few leading lines. Cotton goods were weaker and the feeling in wool was dull. The outlook for trade after the holidays was said to be fair.

THE new Dominion cabinet, which was sworn in on the 21st at the temporary residence of Lord Aberdeen, the governor-general in Montreal, Que., is as follows: Premier, Mackenzie Bowell; minister of fisheries, John Costigan; minister of justice, Sir Charles Hildbrand Tupper; minister of trade and commerce, W. B. Ives; secretary of state, A. R. Dickey; Dr. Montague, without portfolio.

A VIOLENT earthquake shock lasting one minute was experienced at Oravicea, South Hungary. Many houses fell and the walls of others cracked, roofs fell in and cornices tumbled into the streets. The inhabitants of Oravicea became panic stricken after the first disturbances and passed the night in the streets in spite of the severe cold.

JAMES L. ALCORN, ex-governor and ex-United States senator, of Mississippi, died on the 20th on his estate at Eagle's Nest, Miss. He was 78 years old.

FIRE at Napoleonville, La., recently destroyed seven blocks, including most of the business portion of the town. Loss, \$125,000.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND declared that he had enjoyed his visit to Georgetown, S. C., having been free from interruption than ever before. The sport had been plentiful and the weather splendid.

CHINESE highbinders have inaugurated a reign of terror in the Mongolian quarters at San Francisco. These bandits, among them many ex-convicts, who have escaped the deportation clause of the exclusion law, are driven to desperation through poverty, and burglaries, robberies and shootings and stabbing affairs are of daily occurrence. Chinese women of the worst class and small traders are the most frequent victims of highbinders who are pillaging right and left.

A SANDSTORM and terrific gale visited Monument, Col., on the 20th. Not a building in the whole town escaped without some damage. There was no loss of life, however.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES. MEMBERS of the Cook gang held up the station agent at Nowata, A. T., and secured \$100.

IMMENSE damage was done in all parts of England by the recent gales, buildings being blown down and ships driven ashore. Nearly one hundred persons were reported dead and many others injured.

THE killing of a white man in Brooks county, Ga., by negroes recently started a race war between the whites and blacks in that section. Seven negroes had been killed within twenty-four hours and two large bodies of white and black men were under arms. The situation was very grave, the authorities being powerless to preserve peace.

THE Japanese papers were discussing what Japan must demand of China for peace. A summary was also given of the Japanese loss in men and what booty they had captured from the Chinese. A telegram from Yokohama stated that on December 19 10,000 Chinese were routed by Japs near Haiti Cheng.

THE Chickasaw legislature adjourned on the 23d, after electing two delegates to Washington to oppose any legislation looking to a change of form of government by congress.

EIGHT men with pillow cases over their heads broke open the door of Charles Stair, an ex-policeman at Dunkirk, N. Y., at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 23d, bound and dragged him outside and administered twenty lashes from a rawhide to his back. The whitecaps then ordered him to leave town. It was alleged he had broken up a neighbor's home.

Mrs. WILLIAM WALTER ASTOR died at Cliveden, Eng., on the 23d.

SEVERAL cases of cholera are reported in Rosario, Brazil. Great precautions have been taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

THE whisky trust has reduced the prices on all classes of goods 1 per cent. per gallon. This reduction goes into effect at once.

REPRESENTATIVE BRYAN has introduced two joint resolutions affecting the term of office of the president. One resolution proposes an amendment to the constitution making the president ineligible to succeed himself; the other makes the president ineligible to a second term.

MAIL advices from Madagascar say that an incendiary fire recently burned 200 houses and destroyed much French property. The conflagration was finally quenched by the sailors from the French warships.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A piano tuner was arrested at Fort Scott the other day for forging a check for \$23.

George W. Kanfield, proprietor of the George W. Kanfield physicians' supply house, of Denver, Col., died while sitting in a chair at his hotel in Fort Scott the other day. He was traveling for his health.

Summer, in Atchison county, which was a prosperous and ambitious city of 2,500 inhabitants in the early days of Kansas, has been abandoned as a town the last house having been removed and the land fenced for farm purposes.

The superintendent of the soldiers' Orphans' home at Atchison reports that there are at present 133 children in the home and there are 50 applicants that cannot be admitted on account of the crowded condition of the institution.

Capt. Henry Booth, republican, has begun a contest for the seat in the house from the Ninety-second district, for which the certificate of election was issued to A. H. Lupfer, populist. The grounds of contest are alleged fraud, illegal voting and illegal returns.

E. H. Snow, state printer, resigned several days ago, because he discovered that "there was a cloud on his title" because of irregularity of his election, and the governor immediately reappointed him to fill the unexpired term ending June 30, 1895. Mr. Snow also filed a new bond.

A scheme is reported to be on foot to have the legislature reduce the number of judicial districts in the state in the interest of economy. There are now thirty-five judicial districts and it is thought the number can be severely pruned and thousands of dollars saved to the taxpayers of the state.

Mrs. A. D. Matson, who lived alone, was recently found murdered in her home at Topeka. She was prominent as a suffragist and had taken active part in local matters connected with the schools of the city. She was supposed to have been murdered for a small amount of money she had collected for rents.

Steve and Charles Webb and Fred Tucker, who were charged with wrecking an eastbound passenger train on the Santa Fe railroad at Barclay on the morning of September 21, 1892, and acquitted, have each filed a suit in the district court of Osage county against the company for \$50,000 damages for false imprisonment and malicious prosecution.

The secretary of the state board of agriculture announces that the supply of the reports on feeding wheat to stock and alfalfa growing has been exhausted. The demand for the reports is great and all applications will be filed, but the documents cannot be forwarded until another addition is printed, and this cannot be done until the legislature makes an appropriation.

The supreme court has granted a preliminary habeas corpus in the case of Joseph Perry Smith, held in Wyandotte county on the charge of running a lottery in violation of law. The defendant was released on bail, and the hearing set for January 4. It is expected that the court's decision will settle the disputed question whether lottery gambling may be reached by law in Kansas.

The report of an expert in regard to the accounts of the treasurer of Wyandotte county, showed that M. J. McLellan, late county treasurer, was short \$58,631.09. The greater part of this sum was in the Citizens' bank of Armondale, when it failed and about \$10,000 remained otherwise unaccounted for. The books of the probate judge and other county officials are also to be examined by experts.

Physicians of the different schools of medicine formed an association at Topeka some days ago, for the purpose of "mutual protection against quacks and pretenders of all classes." Dr. G. Ivan Bohak, of Wamego, was elected president; Dr. C. F. Menninger, of Topeka, secretary; Dr. J. L. Furber, of Topeka, treasurer; Dr. S. Stewart, of Clay Center, and Furber and Menninger, of Topeka, were appointed as a committee to prepare suitable laws.

The sugar factory at Fort Scott has filed a claim with the secretary of the state board of agriculture for the state bounty under the new law on 248,200 pounds of sugar produced during 1894. In filing this claim the company says it does so under protest, as it claims to be entitled to a bounty of 2 cents per pound under the law of 1887, which provided that the 2 cent bounty was to run seven years. In 1891 this section was repealed by the 5 cent law, and the sugar companies claim the law of 1887 was in the nature of a contract, which cannot be abrogated.

Mrs. Alice Stevenson was recently arrested at Kansas City, Kan., for fraudulently obtaining a pension. Several years ago at Atchison, her husband, John Stevenson, died. Afterward she was married to George E. Rocco, but, she says, he had another wife living, from whom he had not been divorced, and she refused to live with him. In making application about two years ago for a pension as the widow of John Stevenson she was advised by her lawyer that no attention would be given the second marriage, as it was illegal and void, and would be no barrier to her securing a pension. She acted upon this advice she alleges in good faith, never doubting that she was innocent of wrong doing until arrested.

## STATESMAN AND SOLDIER.

The Statues of Daniel Webster and Gen. Starke Unveiled.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—The unveiling that has concealed the statues of Daniel Webster and Gen. John Starke, which have been placed in the extreme north end of statutory hall in the national capitol as the gift of the people of the state of New Hampshire, was quietly removed at noon yesterday, and the public was for the first time permitted to look upon these latest additions to the national collection of memorial figures. The unveiling ceremony was as simple as it was possible to make it, and consisted in lifting from the marble columns the shrouds of canvas with which they were covered. There were, however, quite an assemblage of people, including Gov. Smith, of New Hampshire, and staff, in the hall until the veil was cast aside.

When the figures were disclosed there was a sound of applause from the New Hampshire men. The face of Webster shows characteristic vigor, although there is a benignant expression not shown in the usual prints and busts of the great orator. He stands erect, clad in old-time dress coat and choker, his left hand grasping a roll of manuscript. Gen. Starke wears the continental uniform, and his right hand holds the hilt of a sheathed sword. Gov. Smith and staff expressed great satisfaction with both statues.

The senate and house both took appropriate action upon the reception of the works of art, but not in the hall where the statues stood. There were appropriate speeches and resolutions, but these proceedings were conducted by each body in its own hall of general meeting. The list of speakers included the two senators from New Hampshire, Messrs. Chandler and Gallinger, who spoke impartially of the subjects of both the statues; the two Massachusetts senators, Messrs. Hoar and Lodge, who devoted themselves to the life and services of Webster; and Senators Morgan, Morrill, Davis, Cullom, Platt and Mitchell of Oregon, who also spoke of Mr. Webster, while Senators Proctor and Dubois confined their remarks to Gen. Starke.

In the house the Starke speeches were made by Messrs. Baker, Curtis and Blair, and the Webster speeches by Blair, Everett, Grout and Bankhead.

THE CURRENCY BILL.

A Conference with Secretary Carlisle—Probable Amendments.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—A conference was held at the treasury department yesterday between Secretary Carlisle and Chairman Springer of the house committee on banking and currency relating to amending the Carlisle currency bill now before the house. The subject was gone over fully, and as a result Mr. Springer will propose a number of amendments designed to remove some of the objections advanced against the bill. One objection was that under section 7 some banks might be permitted to take a circulation of 90 per cent. of their capital stock, while the bill limited circulation to 75 per cent. of the capital stock. This would be remedied by requiring the excess, if any, to be retired by deposit of greenbacks, under the existing provisions of law. The time in which the banks will be required to comply with the new law may be extended for two years, and the house may fix by amendment the time at a more remote date. The bill will be made clear that bill holders of national bank notes will be protected during the time the old banks are conforming to the new law.

Another amendment will provide that the government will receive the old notes for internal taxes and cancel them and issue new notes under the law.

CLERGYMEN VISIT GRESHAM.

They Want Him to Do Something for Christians in Armenia and Turkey.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—Secretary Gresham yesterday afternoon saw, by appointment, a delegation of Christian clergymen representing the Congregational churches of New York, in relation to the state of affairs in Armenia. Rev. Jeremiah Strong, of Boston, general secretary of the Evangelical Alliance of the United States, was also one of the party. Their purpose was to secure a thorough investigation by the United States into the state of Christians in Armenia and other Turkish provinces, and to have the United States bring pressure upon the treaty powers who guaranteed the welfare of these people in the treaty of Berlin, to have these powers carry out their obligations.

Lynched Despite His Acquittal.

BROWNSVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 21.—James Allen, colored, was riddled with bullets in this county last night by a mob, which went to the house of James Clark, where he was, and took him out. He was tried at the present term of the criminal court for complicity in the burning of a barn on the farm of Forney Jacobs, but was acquitted. Two others were convicted and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

Rich Gold Strike.

LEADVILLE, Col., Dec. 21.—Another large and important gold strike was made yesterday, this time in the Tri-umph property, in which New York capital is heavily invested. The strike was made at a depth of 400 feet. A gold ore body was encountered and over 20 feet has been pierced and no signs of the end of the body obtained. The stuff assays \$75 to \$100 a ton.

## GOLD RESERVE.

If the Draft Upon It Is Not Checked More Bonds Will Be Issued.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—The prospect of another bond issue is beginning to alarm the treasury officials. Unless there is something to check the draft upon the reserve it will be a short time before an issue will be made. Of the amount of gold recently withdrawn from the treasury more has gone to New York bank vaults than has gone abroad. Less than one-third of that withdrawn increased the treasury net gold to about \$115,000,000. To-day the actual reserve was less than \$91,000,000. The loss, therefore, is more than \$24,000,000. Of this sum \$6,000,000 has been exported, and the remainder has gone into the banks. The New York banks increased their specie holdings last week by \$6,375,000. The withdrawals from the sub-treasury in New York are explainable by the demand for export, and by fear of ill-advised currency legislation by congress. There is another cause. Much of the gold paid to exporters is abraded to such an extent that it is not possible to ship it to Europe, where it is accepted at its bullion value only. The exporters, therefore, draw out much more than they want, and then pick out the coins having the required weight and export those. The rest they turn into the banks. The sub-treasury will not receive back the rejected coins, although they are legal tenders, and thus they remain in the vaults of the banks increasing their specie holding. A dispatch from the sub-treasury at New York to the treasury department reported that \$500,000 in gold was withdrawn yesterday morning. This leaves the net gold in the treasury at \$90,910,134, and the cash balance, \$134,469,500.

"UNCLE REMUS."

The Author of the Famous Tales an Editorial Writer on a Southern Newspaper.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 21.—The author of the famous "Uncle Remus" tales, Joel C. Harris, was born in middle Georgia, in 1818. He worked at the printer's case in a country newspaper office and there he laid the foundation for his future career as a journalist. He is editorial writer for the Atlanta Constitution, with which paper he is permanently connected. The writing of his folk-lore and other stories of southern life has been incidental to his other work, or, to quote his own words, "as a sort of recreation from the pressure and grind of editorial writing." They are nearly all written at night. He is very domestic in his tastes, never going into society or to the theater. His family consists of his mother, his wife, four exceedingly bright boys and a girl.

EXPOSED.

The Camera Shows Brooklyn Police men Violating the Sunday Law.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—At a mass meeting in the Hanson Place Baptist church last night at the call of the League for the Enforcement of the Law in Brooklyn there were shown upon a screen with the aid of a stereoscopic reproduction of snap shots taken last Sunday. The greater part of the views were saloon exteriors showing uniformed policemen standing idly in front of the doors while children with beer cans were entering by the side doors or coming out with froth-crowned pitchers. In more than one instance, the lecturer explained, the unerring camera had taken the policeman's number. The figures on the official shields were indistinct on the scenes, but it is said that the numbers have been made a matter of record for use elsewhere. The utter unconscientiousness of the figures in the picture to the presence of a camera fiend was one of the features of the collection.

RAILWAY BUILDING.

New Mileage of 1894 Less Than in Any of the Past Twenty Years.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—The Railway Age, in its computation of the railway construction of 1894, says: "The new mileage of 1894 is less than in any other one of the last twenty years, and it is the least in the last thirty years, with the exception of 1875, 1886 and 1895. The total mileage constructed during the year was 1,019.13. Arizona heads the list, on four roads, with 193. Illinois is second with 148, on eight lines, and Oregon brings up the rear with a trifle less than 2 miles of new rails. Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Iowa, Nebraska, both Dakotas, Washington, Nevada and Idaho built no roads at all."

LABOR PROBLEMS.

Statistical Information on This Subject Issued by the State Department.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—In view of the prominence in public discussion in the United States of labor problems, the statistical bureau of the state department has been at some pains to secure from our consular officers in Germany, where the relations between labor and the state are much more intimate than in this country or any other European country, full statistics relating to labor insurance, voluntary and compulsory. The facts so gathered are included in a set of articles published in the December consular reports which have just been issued by the department.



JOEL C. HARRIS.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.

BY JOSE M. DE FEREDA. [Translated from the Spanish by Rallo Ogden.]

IT WAS sixteen years ago that I had last seen him, and even then I had thought him an old man.



Wiping their eyes frequently with the hem of their aprons or with the back of the hand, while the street-boys swarmed in and out among them like ants, with the liveliest curiosity.

Merrill, near the headland of San Martin, a man-of-war was straining at her anchor. A thick column of smoke was blown from her funnel by the brisk northeast wind, as if to wave farewell to the city of Santander.

"Nothing to do!" exclaimed Tremontorio, clenching his fists; "we will see about that, I guess. Who ordered this done, anyhow?"

"Orders are orders, Tremontorio." "Not in my house, though!" "Well, law is law, now and always."

"That's just it! I take my stand on the law, and long live our law, I say!" "But one law kills another, and the new one is always the one that counts."

"All this is very good, but you've got to consider that the thing is written in the law up there, and what we want down here amounts to nothing!"

"You'll see if it amounts to nothing. For one thing, those governments will find out that Tremontorio will have nothing more to do with the sea under this law of theirs."

It was the evening of the day when the terrible storm engulfed three hundred and eighty fishermen between Fuenterrabia and Cabo Mayor. Eighty of them belonged to Santander. Inquiring for Tremontorio, I learned that he was one of the few who had been saved, almost miraculously, but that, on account of the fearful hardships he had gone through, at his age, he had been brought to death's door.

A harbor in the cabin, after knocking down a half-dozen of the revolutionists. "But how did it happen that they did not hang you as soon as you stepped ashore?"

The brave veteran of the Ferrolana thought that, despite the revolution, he could by his daily labor live, if not in peace, for the few years that remained to him.

"There's nothing to do but to swallow it, Uncle Tremontorio," said some fishermen. They were sore from having been deceived. They had petitioned for the abolition of the registered sailors' society, hoping in that way to get rid of the conscriptions, and not perceiving or being told by anyone that they would be losing thereby their exclusive rights in the waters of that harbor.

"What business have these governments to meddle in sailors' affairs, I'd like to know? What do they know about the sea?"

"Orders are orders, Tremontorio." "Not in my house, though!" "Well, law is law, now and always."

"That's just it! I take my stand on the law, and long live our law, I say!" "But one law kills another, and the new one is always the one that counts."

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The wonderful thing about this language was that it was perfectly simple-hearted and sincere—all of a piece with the man's daily speech for so many years.

I asked him if there were no symptoms, no indications of such tempests. "Indications!" exclaimed Tremontorio, with a bitter smile; "that kind never gives any. There you are in your boat as peaceful as a leaf on a tree. Land is in sight and the sea is like a cup of broth. You'd think you might stay that way for a month. In that face there is nothing to make anybody suspicious. But suddenly a bit of breeze strikes you in the face. You look off to the northeast, and there you see a yellow-gray mist covering the sea and coming on with leaps like a wild beast, with a rushing noise as if water was flowing down all the cliffs on the coast. When you see and hear that your blood stops; but you seize the oars and run up a rag of a sail to try to scud before the wind. But it is upon you before you can make a single stroke."

"What do you mean by it?" "It, senor? Why, I do not know what it is unless it is the wrath of God passing by."

"Well, but what takes place in such terrible moments?" "Do you suppose anyone knows? I rather guess you haven't either eyes or time to see. You are in a great flood of foam that flings the launch about as if it were a nutshell. First it carries you up, and then it lets you down, and when it lets you down it falls on you. You do not know what is falling, rocks or what, for it bruises you and suffocates you at the same time. When you open your eyes, misery! there's not a man in sight, nor a boat, nor an oar, nor a mast, nor a sky, nor anything. One blow shoves you under, and another flings you out of water. Your head begins to whirl, and the one who best knows how to swim tries to forget how, so as to end the thing as soon as possible."

"But it must have done you some good to know how to swim, since you made out to save yourself when so many others perished." "The man looked at me with a scowl, and said, emphatically: 'Not a bit of good; not a bit, I tell you!'"

"Then how did you get to land?" "I will tell you about it, senor. For we two were saved together. The hurricane carried us, before we knew it, within two cables of San Pedro del Mar; and just as we thought we should not stop before being driven into the sand, a tremendous wave, the like of which I never saw before, turned us bottom up. When I came to the surface, of all my fourteen comrades, only this one was in sight, about six yards away. I had the good luck to seize hold of the launch, but this unlucky man had no resource left him but his arms. That was no small one, for, in the matter of swimming, no fish in the sea could get the better of him. An oar was thrown his way by a wave, and he grasped that and rested a bit. But I noticed that he caught hold with only one arm, and did not help himself in the slightest with the other. 'Swim this way,' I shouted, 'till I can reach you a hand, and then you can get hold of the boat.' 'How do you suppose I am going to swim?' replied he. 'Why, why not?' said I. 'Because my breeches are hauling me down fearfully. Seems like I had got the whole ocean in them. And what's worse, the button's come off the belt.' 'Kick them off, then, fool!' 'I can't do it, idiot!' 'Why not?' 'Because this morning I broke the ribbon of my scapular, and put it in my pocket.' 'Well, what's that got to do with it?' 'Why, if I kick off the breeches, the Virgin of Carmen will go to the bottom with them.' 'What if she does, man, so long as it is only her image?' 'But she has been blessed, I tell you, and if she goes to the bottom, who's going to get me out of this scrape, indeed!'"

"As this comrade of mine spoke these words, he was dashed against me. I don't know how, and grasped the launch. At the same time a wave rose above us off to windward, such as no mortal man ever saw the equal of. I thought that was the end, not only of our lives, but of the whole world. It burst upon us, and that's the end of my story, for I saw or heard nothing more, and hadn't a particle of sense left except just enough to finish a vow I was making to the Virgin del Mar. But it seems the wave must have driven us ashore when it broke, for we found ourselves there when we came to life again, grasping pieces of the shattered boat. It's the simple truth, senor, that it is nothing but a miracle that we two came out of it alive."

The conversation lasted but little longer. As I went away, I held out my hand to those heroic sailors, and said to the dying Hercules: 'I shall hope to see you again.' 'Why not?' he replied, giving to my words a wider meaning than I had intended. 'We are all sailors on the same sea, and have set out for the same port. If Satan does not shut us out of it, we shall both anchor in it—tomorrow, and you some other day.'

"God grant it may be so!" I said from the bottom of my heart.—Out-look.

A BUSINESS AFFAIR.

How John Bradd Got Ahead of His Old Neighbor.

A Diplomatic Coup, the Execution of Which Was Pardonable Only Because It Resulted in an Old-Fashioned Kentucky Wedding.

[Special Letter.] Along a shady lane walked a graceful girl. Flowers grew by the wayside, but she heeded them not; a quail sat upon a fence post, whistling, but she gave it not a look.

"That's unnecessary, Bradd." "Yes; but I have resolved to do things in a business way. I have taken up business methods as a sort of fad, and I insist upon you taking a mortgage."

"That evening when Bradd returned home his daughter, still tearful, met him at the door. 'What did he say?' she asked. 'About what?' 'Why, the marriage, of course.' 'Dinged if I didn't forget to mention it to him. Well, well, don't collapse like that. It's all right. Just wait a little while, say sixty days. I know you can wait that long.'

"Yes, sir, but it is a long time to wait, and then maybe find out that everything has gone wrong." "It will be all right, I tell you. Don't you worry the least bit. Has anybody been here since I left? Has anybody seen him here?" "Yes, sir; he has been here."

"Who, the old one or the young one?" "Oh, pap, what makes you go on that way? You know I mean Bob." "Yes, the young one. Well, what did he have to say?" "He wanted me to marry him right off, and I told him that I never would marry him until his father consented to take back what he had said about my being the daughter of a distiller."

"That was right." "Yes," she whimpered, "but probably he never will take it back." "Yes, he will. Run along now and don't think any more about it." For days at a time the girl was sorrowful. One night the old man heard her bare feet pattering up and down the hall. He opened his door and stood there, looking at her in the dim light. "Look here, ladybird, you'd better go to bed."

"Oh," she cried, wheeling about, "do you think that everything will be all right?" "You go right on to bed now and don't worry another minute. I tell you that it will be all right." "But how do you know, pap? And if you know, why don't you tell me?" "I'll tell you in time. What day does the county paper come?" "It comes to-morrow, but what has that to do with it?" "Wait and you'll see."

She waited—she was compelled to. She sent a negro boy to the village to get the paper, and impatiently she stood at the gate, waiting for his return. He came after a long time, and as he rode up to the gate the old man walked down the path. "Let me have the paper," he said. "I reckon I know where to find it better than you do." He took the paper, turned it about, scanned the columns and finally said: "Yep, here it is."

"Well, read it, for goodness' sake. But I don't see how the paper can have anything to do with it." The old man chuckled and then read the following: "In consequence of a deal, involving a sum of money, the old distillery so long owned by the Bradd family, has passed into the possession of Alfred Spears, the father of Robert Spears. The distillery has been going down for years past, and it is thought that under the able management of Spears the output will be much greater." The old man looked at the girl and the girl stood looking at him with her mouth half open. "I don't understand it," she said. "Oh, it's all right. In a roundabout way I have disposed of the thing to old Spears, and now the question is whether or not I can afford to let my daughter marry the son of a distiller."

"Yes, that's what the majority of folks believe, but the truth is I need a thousand this morning." "All right; I'll go in and write you a check for it."

"Well; but I don't want it exactly that way. I want to give you a mortgage." "That's unnecessary, Bradd." "Yes; but I have resolved to do things in a business way. I have taken up business methods as a sort of fad, and I insist upon you taking a mortgage."

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CALENDAR FOR 1896.

Calendar for 1896 showing months from January to December with days of the week and dates.

GREAT CANALS.

Progress in the Building of Waterways in the United States. The history of the struggle between canals of small dimensions and of railroads has been the same in all countries. The fight raged bitterly for a number of years; the canals acting on the defensive; although they had allies the states under whose patronage they were built and operated. The result has been the same in all cases, the unconditional surrender of the canals to the railroads. This, however is not so much the fault of the systems as of their management. The railroads have great advantages over canals. They are better able to abridge distances both by reason of superior speed, and of facilities for overcoming elevations, spanning streams, free from danger of destructive floods, and piercing through the highest mountains; but their great success is mainly due to the fact that they have kept up pace with the progress of the world.

Grip—Rheumatism

William Munson, a member of the firm of Munson Bros., the well-known breeders at Clinton, Mo., makes this statement: "In 1891 I had the grip, which settled in my limbs. My right side was paralyzed. I was obliged to walk with a cane. I was in constant pain, and when I moved in bed I had to be assisted. My hands and feet swelled with rheumatism and my fingers would cramp. My druggist sent me six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took it three times a day and had improved ever since, and now I am well and never felt better in my life of 70 years. I took no other medicine but Hood's Sarsaparilla." WILLIAM MUNSON, Clinton, Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

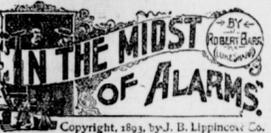


FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE JUISTICE STRENGTHENING FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS WITH A CLOTH. MAKES NO DUST, IN 5 & 10 CENT TIN BOXES. THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE. MORSE BROS., PROP'S, CANTON, MASS.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH Price 50 Cents. Ely's Cream Balm is a preparation of the most pure and refined ingredients. It is a perfect cure for all kinds of Catarrh, whether of the nose, throat, or lungs. It is also a good remedy for all kinds of skin diseases, such as eczema, psoriasis, and itching. It is sold in 50-cent tins.

**THE HEART IN ITS PRIME.**

The sun's on his throne, and the wind on his tour  
Like wandering minstrel o'er meadow and moor;  
The day and the season are both in their prime,  
And youth's at its sweetest and tenderest time.  
The buds are in bloom, and the birds sing their best;  
The trees are in leaf, and the orchard is dressed  
With clustering fruits, for the year's in its prime,  
And youth's at its ripest and tenderest time.  
Too soon shall the clouds cover sunny sky,  
The voice of the minstrel be hushed to a sigh;  
Too soon shall the day and the season decline,  
And clustering fruit shall be melted to wine.  
The petals shall fall, and the songsters depart,  
The foliage fade like the youth of the heart;  
For swift runs the current of lifeless time,  
And always the swifter when life's in its prime.  
The birds and the blossoms and fruit shall appear,  
With summer's return and the turn of the year,  
The breeze shall be sweet, and the sun be as fair;  
Alas! but the prime of my youth is not there.  
Each month of the year has its prime, but in truth  
There's only one prime in the season of youth,  
Though hearts love again, and shall love for all time,  
There's only one love when the heart's in its prime.  
—Mary B. Chapman, in Century Magazine.



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**CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.**

"Just what the trustees thought when they came to hear of it. So they dismissed me; and I think my leaving was the only case on record where the pupils genuinely mourned a teacher's departure. I shook the dust of Canada from my feet, and have never regretted it. I tramped to Buffalo, shaking the dust off my feet at every step. Hello! here's your drinks at last, Stilly. I had forgotten about that—an unusual thing with me. That's all right, boy; charge it to room 518. Ah! that hits the spot on a hot day. Well, where was I? Oh, yes; at Buffalo. I got a place on a paper here, at just enough to keep life in me; but I liked the work. Then I drifted to Rochester at a bigger salary, afterwards to Albany at a still bigger salary, and of course Albany is only a few hours from New York, and that is where all newspapermen ultimately drift to, if they are worth their salt. I saw a small section of the war as a special correspondent, got hurt, and rounded up in a hospital. Since then, although only a reporter, I am about the top of the tree in that line, and make enough money to pay my poker debts and purchase food drinks to soothe the asperities of



"AH! WHAT HITS THE SPOT ON A HOT DAY."

the game. When there is anything big going on anywhere in the country, I am there with other fellows to do the drudgery, I writing up the picturesque descriptions and interviewing the big men. My stuff goes red-hot over the telegraph wire, and the humble postage-stamp knows my envelopes no more. I am acquainted with every hotel clerk, that amounts to anything, from New York to San Francisco. If I could save money I should be rich, for I make plenty, but the hole at the top of my trousers-pocket has lost me a lot of cash, and I don't seem to be able to get it mended. Now you've listened with your customary patience in order to give my self-esteem, as you called it, full sway. I am grateful. I will reciprocate. How about yourself?"  
The professor spoke slowly. "I have had no such adventurous career," he began. "I have not shaken Canadian dust from my feet, and have not made any great success. I have simply plodded, and am in no danger of becoming rich, although I suppose I spend as little as any man. After you were expelled after you left the sea—"  
"Don't mutilate the good old English language, Stilly. You were right in the first place. I am not thin-skinned. You were saying after I was expelled. Go on."  
"I thought perhaps it might be a sore subject. You remember you were very indignant at the time, and—"  
"Of course I was—and am still, for that matter. It was an outrage."  
"I thought it was proved that you helped to put the pony in the principal's room."  
"Oh, certainly. That! Of course. But what I detested was the way the principal worked the thing. He allowed that villain Spink to turn evidence against us, and Spink stated I originated the affair, whereas I could claim no such honor. It was Spink's own project, which I fell in with, as I did with every disreputable thing proposed. Of course the principal believed at once that I was the chief criminal. Do you happen to know if Spink has been hanged yet?"  
"I believe he is a very reputable business-man in Montreal, and much respected."  
"I might have suspected that. Well, you keep your eye on the respected Spink. If he doesn't fall some day and make a lot of money, I'm a Dutchman. But go on. This is digestion. By the way, just push that electric bell.

You're nearest, and it is too hot to move. Thanks. After I was expelled—"After your departure, I took a diploma, and for a year or two taught a class in the academy. Then, as I studied during my spare time, I got a chance as master of a grammar school near Toronto, chiefly, as I think, through the recommendation of Principal Scragmore. I had my degree by this time. Then—"



"COME IN," SHOUTED YATES.

cobbler, will you, and charge it as before to Prof. Renmark, room 518.—Yes; and then—"And then there came the opening in University college, Toronto. I had the good fortune to be appointed. There I am still, and there I suppose I shall stay. I know very few people, and am better acquainted with books than with men. Those whom I have the privilege of knowing are mostly studious persons who have made or will make their mark in the world of learning. I have not had your advantage of meeting statesmen who guide the destinies of a great empire."  
"No, you always were lucky, Stilly. My experience is that the chaps who do the guiding are more anxious about their own pockets or their own political advancement than they are of the destinies. Still, the empire seems to take its course westward just the same. So old Scragmore's been your friend, has he?"  
"He has, indeed."  
"Well, he insulted me only the other day."  
"You astonish me. I cannot imagine so gentlemanly and scholarly a man as Principal Scragmore insulting anybody."  
"Oh, you don't know him as I do. It was like this. I wanted to find out where you were, for reasons that I shall state hereafter. I culdedged your brains, and then thought of old Scrag. I wrote him and inclosed a stamped and addressed envelope, as all unsought contributors should do. He answered—but I have his reply somewhere. You shall read it for yourself."

Yates pulled from his inside pocket a bundle of letters which he hurriedly fingered over, commenting in a low voice as he did so: "I thought I answered that. Still, no matter. Jingo! haven't I paid that bill yet? This pass is run out. Must get another." Then he smiled and sighed as he looked at a letter in dainty handwriting; but apparently he could not find the document he sought.  
"Oh, well, it doesn't matter. I have it somewhere. He returned me the prepaid envelope and reminded me that United States stamps were of no use in Canada, which of course I should have remembered. But he didn't pay the postage of his own letter, so that I had to fork out double. Still, I don't mind that, only as an indication of his meanness. He went on to say that of the members of our class you—you—were the only one who had reflected credit on it. That was the insult. The idea of his making such a statement, when I had told him I was on the New York Argus! Credit to the class indeed! I wonder if he ever heard of Brown, after he was expelled? You know, of course. No? Well, Brown by his own exertions became president of the Aluna bank in New York, wrecked it, and got off to Canada with a clear half million. Yes, sir. I saw him in Quebec not six months ago. Keeps the finest span and carriage in the city, and lives in a palace. Could buy out old Scragmore a thousand times and never feel it. Most liberal contributor to the cause of education that there is in Canada. He says education made him, and he's not a man to go back on education. And yet Scragmore has the cheek to say that you were the only man in the class who reflects credit on it!"  
The professor smiled quietly, as the excited journalist took a cooling sip of the cobbler.  
"You see, Yates, people's opinions differ. A man like Brown may not be Principal Scragmore's ideal. The principal may be local in his ideals of a successful man or of one who reflects credit on his teaching."  
"Local? You bet he's local. Too darned local for me. It would do that man good to live in New York for a year. But I'm going to get even with him. I'm going to write him up. I'll give him a column and a half, see if I don't. I'll get his photograph and publish a newspaper portrait of him. If that doesn't make him quake he's a cast-iron man. Say, you haven't a photograph of old Scrag that you can lend me, have you?"  
"I have, but I won't lend it for such a purpose. However, never mind the principal. Tell me your plans. I am at your disposal for a couple of weeks, or longer if necessary."  
"Good boy! Well, I'll tell you how it is. I want rest and quiet and the woods for a week or two. This is how it happened: I have been steadily at the grindstone, except for awhile in the hospital, and that, you will admit, is not much of a vacation. The work interests me, and I am always in the thick of it. Now, it's like this in the newspaper business: Your chief is never the person to suggest that you take a vacation. He is usually short of men and long on things to do, so if you don't worry him into letting you off he won't lose any sleep over it.

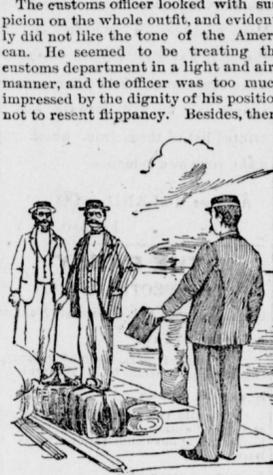
He's content to let well enough alone every time. Then there is always somebody who wants to get away on pressing business—grandmother's funeral and that sort of thing—so if a fellow is content to work right along his chief is quite content to let him. That's the way affairs have gone for years with me. The other week I went over to Washington to interview a senator on the political prospects. I tell you what it is, Stilly, without bragging, there are some big men in the states whom no one but me can interview. And yet old Scrag says I'm no credit to his class! Why, last year my political predictions were telegraphed all over this country, and have since appeared in the European press. No credit! By Jove, I would like to have old Scrag in a twenty-four-foot ring with thin gloves on for about ten minutes!"  
"I doubt if he would shine under those circumstances. But never mind him." He spoke, for once, without due reflection, and with perhaps an exaggerated remembrance of your school-day offenses. What happened when you went to Washington?"  
"A strange thing happened. When I was admitted to the senator's library I saw another fellow, whom I thought I knew, sitting there. I said to the senator: 'I will come when you are alone.' The senator looked up in surprise, and said: 'I am alone.' I didn't say anything, but went on with my interview, and the other fellow took notes all the time. I didn't like this, but said nothing, for the senator is not a man to offend, and it is by not offending these fellows that I can get the information I do. Well, the other fellow came out with me, and as I looked at him I saw that he was myself. This did not strike me as strange at the time, but I argued with him all the way to New York and tried to show him that he wasn't treating me fairly. I wrote up the interview with the other fellow interfering all the while, so I compromised, and half the time put in what he suggested and half the time what I wanted in myself. When the political editor went over the stuff he looked alarmed. I told him frankly just how I had been interfered with, and he looked none the less alarmed when I had finished. He sent at once for a doctor. The doctor metaphorically took me apart, and then said to my chief: 'This man is simply worked to death. He must have a vacation, and a real one, with absolutely nothing to think of, or he is going to go to pieces, and that with a suddenness that will surprise everybody.' The chief, to my astonishment, consented without a murmur, and even upbraided me for not going away sooner. Then the doctor said to me: 'You get some companion—some man with no brains, if possible, who will not discuss politics, who has no opinion on anything that any sane man would care to talk about, and who couldn't say a bright thing if he tried for a year. Get such a man to go off to the woods somewhere. Up in Maine or in Canada. As far away from post offices and telegraph offices as possible. And, by the way, don't leave your address at the Argus office.' Thus it happened, Stilly, when he described this man so graphically, I at once thought of you."

"I am deeply gratified, I am sure," said the professor, with the ghost of a smile, "to be so promptly remembered in such a connection, and if I can be of any service to you I shall be very glad. I take it, then, that you have no intention of stopping in Buffalo?"  
"You bet I haven't. I'm in for the forest primeval, the murmuring pines and the hemlock, bearded with moss and green in the something or other—I forget the rest. I want to quit lying on paper and lie on my back instead, on the sward or in a hammock. I'm going to avoid all boarding houses or delightful summer resorts and go in for the quiet of the forest."  
"There ought to be some nice places along the lake shore."  
"No, sir. No lake shore for me. It would remind me of the Lake Shore railroad when it was calm, and of Long Branch when it was rough. No, sir. The woods, the woods and the woods. I have hired a tent and a lot of cooking things. I'm going to take that tent over to Canada to-morrow, and then I propose we engage a man with a team to cart it somewhere into the woods, fifteen or twenty miles away. We shall have to be near a farmhouse, so that we can get fresh butter, milk and eggs. This, of course, is a disadvantage; but I shall try to get near some one who has never even heard of New York."  
"You may find that somewhat difficult."  
"Oh, I don't know. I have great hopes of the lack of intelligence in the Canadians."  
"Hopes of the narrowest," said the professor, slowly, "are those who think themselves the most cosmopolitan."  
"Right you are!" cried Yates, skimming lightly over the remark and seeing nothing applicable to his case in it. "Well, I've laid in about half a ton, more or less, of tobacco, and have bought an empty jug."  
"An empty one?"  
"Yes. Among the few things worth having that the Canadians possess, is good whisky. Besides, the empty jug will save trouble at the custom house. I don't suppose Canadian rye is as good as the Kentucky article, but you and I will have to scrub along on it for awhile. And talking of jugs, just press the button once again."  
The professor did so, saying:  
"The doctor made no remark, I suppose, about drinking less or smoking less, did he?"  
"In my case? Well, come to think of it, there was some conversation in that direction. Don't remember at the moment just what it amounted to; but all physicians have their little fads, you know. It doesn't do to humor them too much. Ah, boy, there you are again. Well, the professor wants another drink. Make it a gin fix this time, and put plenty of ice in it; but don't neglect the gin on that account. Certainly: charge it to room 518."

**CHAPTER III.**

"What's all this tackle?" asked the

burly and somewhat red-faced customs officer at Fort Erie. "Is a tent, with the poles and yags appertaining thereto. These are a number of packages of tobacco, on which I shall doubtless have to pay something into the exchequer of her majesty. This is a jar used for the holding of liquors. I beg to call your attention to the fact that it is at present empty, which unfortunately prevents me making a libation to the rites of good fellowship. What my friend has in that valise I don't know, but I suspect a gambling outfit and would advise you to search him."  
"My valise contains books principally, with some articles of wearing apparel," said the professor, opening his grip.  
The customs officer looked with suspicion on the whole outfit, and evidently did not like the tone of the American. He seemed to be treating the customs department in a light and airy manner, and the officer was too much impressed by the dignity of his position not to resent flippancy. Besides, there



"WHAT'S ALL THIS TACKLE?"

were rumors of Fenian invasion in the air, and the officer resolved that no Fenian should get into the country without paying duty.  
"Where are you going with this tent?"  
"I'm sure I don't know. Perhaps you can tell us. I don't know the country about here. Say, Stilly, I'm off uptown to attend to this jug. I've been empty too often myself not to sympathize with its condition. You wrestle this matter out about the tent. You know the ways of the country, whereas I don't."

It was perhaps as well that Yates left negotiations in the hands of his friend. He was quick enough to see that he made no headway with the officer, but rather the opposite. He slung the jug ostentatiously over his shoulder, and the evident discomfort of the professor, and marched up the hill to the nearest tavern, whistling one of the lately popular war tunes.  
"Now," he said to the barkeeper, placing the jug tenderly on the bar, "fill that up to the nozzle with the best rye you have. Fill it with the old familiar juice, as the late poet Omar saith."  
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**The Only Phrase He Knew.**

Sir Andrew Agnew, the last of the hereditary sheriffs of Galloway, had a strong prejudice against the French, and though often thrown into the society of Frenchmen, plumed himself on his ignorance of their language. Once, while journeying in Edinburgh, Sir Andrew halted over Sunday at his daughter's house, and attended the parish church. The minister, having given out his text from the Old Testament, disputed the correctness of the authorized translation. In enforcing his opinion he quoted the text in the Hebrew original, and the words sounded in Sir Andrew's ear as the French salutation: "Comment vous portez-vous?" The sheriff writhed in his seat, and it was with the greatest difficulty that his daughter kept him from speaking out his feelings. But as soon as the benediction had been pronounced, Sir Andrew's wrath exploded. To the amusement of the congregation he roared out: "The scoundrel! Yet I might ha' forgiven him had he not used the only French words I ever knew!"—Youth's Companion.

**A Town the Professor Would Like to Visit.**

I was in the front car of a fast express traveling to New York last week. Just in front of me sat two men. One wore a wide-brimmed, stiff straw hat, and his know-it-all manner seemed to indicate that he had just finished his junior year at college. The other, who was much older, I recognized as a well-known professor of archaeology at Harvard. They were talking about the wonders of this wonderful land. "I wish you could see our town of Ploverville, professor," said the younger of the two men. "It is a most interesting town—only twenty years old and with fifty thousand inhabitants." "Ah—yes—very interesting, no doubt," replied the professor, dryly. "But strange as it may seem, I should prefer myself a town fifty thousand years old and with twenty inhabitants."—Boston Budget.

**Equality.**

"Maria," he said, plaintively, "are you going to join the woman's suffrage movement?"  
"I am," was the resolute reply.  
"And make speeches and carry on?"  
"Very likely."  
"Well, if that's the case, I've got just one thing to say," and his jaws shut hard.  
"What is that?"  
"After this you'll have to get up in the middle of the night and help chase burglars."—Washington Star.

**A Secret Defined.**

A secret is a thing which you communicate to one whom you can trust; he in turn tells it to somebody that he can trust, and that somebody reveals it to another somebody whom he can trust. And so it goes the rounds; but it is still a secret, although everybody knows it.—Boston Transcript.

**ALL EXPLAINED.**

Election Returns Show that Hard Times and Democratic Stay-at-Homes Caused the Landslide.  
The vote in the recent state elections has been sufficiently canvassed so that it is possible to make comparisons and arrive at somewhat definite conclusions in regard to the causes of the country's apparent back-slide into protectionism. The greatest changes occurred in the northern and eastern states, and it is in these states that we can see most clearly the general causes of the changes. In many of the southern and western states one or the other of the two great parties was allied with the populist party or tried to win votes by borrowing planks from this party's platform. Hence the changes in the results from those of 1892 are more irregular and uncertain than in the north or east. Comparing the results of 1894 and 1892 in the more important of the northern and eastern states and including Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and West Virginia, we have:

Dem. Vote	Per cent	Rep. Gain	Dem. Stay-at-Home Vote
New York.....	100,000	15	35,000
New Jersey.....	5,000	22	47,942
Connecticut.....	16,000	104	20,000
Massachusetts.....	62,800	39	41,300
N. Hampshire.....	8,000	19	7,100
Pennsylvania.....	118,000	27	88,500
Ohio.....	127,000	34	116,000
Indiana.....	24,000	10	6,915
Illinois.....	103,800	25	45,200
Wisconsin.....	38,000	20	10,000
Minnesota.....	47,000	30	21,792
Maryland.....	9,611	9	5,609
Delaware.....	408	1	1,800
Virginia.....	10,643	30	60,625
West Virginia.....	8,501	10	3,780

\*Gain, \*Loss.

The democratic loss averages 22 per cent and the republican gain in these fifteen states 8 1/2 per cent. It is the almost unanimous opinion of those who have studied the history that "hard times" always causes a loss of votes to the party in power, no matter which party was responsible for the "hard times." Though the democratic party may have been partly responsible (because of a few black sheep) for their duration, no sane person whose opinion is worth anything will deny that the "hard times" was a result of republican legislation or lack of legislation. The republicans had been in power for thirty years and not only did the panic begin before a single republican law had been changed, but the financial stringency was felt so much before the close of Harrison's administration that his secretary of the treasury had made preparations to issue bonds. Five per cent is a low estimate for the democratic loss and republican gain because of hard times. There is then left a democratic loss of 17 per cent, and a republican gain of 3 per cent, to be explained by other causes.

Aside from state and local causes which cut no small figure in the general result, it is probable that after "hard times" the four most important causes were democratic delay in congress, the sugar scandal, conservatism of democratic senators and congressmen on the tariff question and changes of belief as to the benefits of protection. The first three of these causes operated in keeping democrats at home and the last in changing democratic (formerly) into republican votes.

Had it not been for the democratic voters who stayed at home, the result in most states would have been very close. Add to these non-voting democrats those who in New York, Ohio, New Jersey and Maryland voted the republican ticket in order to "turn down" some of the democratic traitors who blocked tariff legislation, and it becomes evident that there are to-day enough democrats left to carry a majority of the northern states on the tariff issue. The result, then, is neither a republican nor a protectionist victory, but merely a democratic slump.  
Comparatively few of the voters have actually become afraid of tariff reform and voted the republican ticket because they wished to return to McKinleyism. Some of these and most of the 5 per cent of hard times will return to the democratic party by 1896, if this party rids itself of those who have betrayed and disgraced it. Let the democratic party stand by tariff reform and tariff reformers and the people will stand by the party.  
BYRON W. HOLT.

**WORSTEDS AND FREE WOOL.**

Some Unpleasant Reading to Many of Mr. McKinley's Constituents.  
An editorial on "The Future of Worsteds," in the Wool and Cotton Reporter of November 29th, must furnish very unpleasant reading to the political wool growers of Ohio and to the protectionist editors who are decrying against free wool and are insisting that McKinley duties be replaced on wools as soon as republicans are returned to power. Free wool has come to stay. Even republicans cannot turn back this hand of progress.

After mentioning the introduction of worsted machinery in 1804—and the fact that "diagonals" soon after displaced broadcloth and doeskins—and discussing the changes of style and materials and the popularity of "clays" from our centennial to 1890-91, this editorial continues:  
"But in the interim our territorial wools became a fact that compelled attention; their combing qualities were not to be ignored. Then the practicability of blending them with Australian was apparent, and our manufacturers profited by the discovery. The fact was not long a secret that we could, with fair encouragement, make as good a diagonal on this side of the ocean as they could make in Yorkshire. But in later years our manufacturers were handicapped by a duty of 11 cents per pound on a portion of the material which was indispensable in the production of these cloths. Further, they were hindered from achieving that success which they deserved by a prejudice to which we have hitherto alluded. Now, for the past five or six years, suits that a man of moderate desires might carry around very comfortably with no unpleasant sense of being ill-attired, could be purchased for \$15, and suits that were very fair to look

upon and reasonably durable for less money.

"These cheap suits were not duplicable in Yorkshire. They were unique. Now what is going to happen in fine goods? Those mills which know how to make them are going to succeed. With free wool and 50 per cent, there is no doubt for all they can make. Why, the combined woolen plant of North America cannot produce enough to satisfy the normal consuming power of the population. Reflect for a moment that the value of our woolen production in 1890 was but \$338,231,109 and our population was 62,622,250; that each individual would have to spend but little more than \$5 per year to absorb our whole product; that, in order to satisfy the ordinary consuming power for woolsens and worsteds, many times our product had to be imported under certain serious disadvantages. When one considers these facts, he readily realizes that there is a vast scope for the enlargement and diversification of the woolen industry in the United States, and that it has a future before it such as the most sanguine have failed to picture."

**THE STEEL RAIL POOL.**

Some Interesting Statistics on the Cost of Producing Rails.

The combination of manufacturers of steel rails has been renewed for another year. Says the Iron Age: "We are in a position to make the official announcement that an arrangement has been arrived at by the steel rail manufacturers for the year 1895. They have decided to lower the price \$2 per ton on all rails forty-five pounds and upward, thus making the price \$23 east and \$23 west."

The Iron Age, of the same date, reports that the price of steel billets at Pittsburgh is in the neighborhood of \$15 per ton and that Bessemer pig iron has recently been sold at Pittsburgh for \$10.25, which is a little less than the price in England.

The cost of producing steel rails is only a little more than the cost of making steel billets. Since 1890 the price of billets has fallen from \$30.39 (the average for that year) to \$15.35. In the following table the prices at Pittsburgh of billets and rails and Bessemer pig iron may be compared:

	Average for 1890.	Price at Present.
Bessemer pig iron.....	\$10.25	\$10.40
Steel billets.....	30.32	15.35
Steel rails.....	31.75	22.00
Billets.		
1890, average.....	\$30.32	\$31.75
Present price.....	15.35	22.00
Difference.....	\$14.97	\$ 9.75

While billets have fallen 49 per cent., rails have fallen 30 per cent. It will be noticed that the decline of the price of billets is nearly in accord with the decline of the price of the raw material, Bessemer pig iron, which has been 44 per cent.  
There has been no combination to control the prices of billets and Bessemer pig, but until this week the price of rails had fallen only \$7.75 per ton, while the price of billets had fallen nearly \$15. The effect of the combination agreement is clearly seen. If competition prevailed in the steel rail industry, as it does prevail in the production and sale of pig iron, steel billets, and structural steel shapes, the railroad companies, we think, would buy more freely the rails which they need.—X. Y. Times.  
[The Wilson bill removed nearly one-half of the duty on steel rails. It may be necessary to remove the other half to stop the depredations of the trust.]

**Manufacturers' Conventions.**

Two manufacturers' conventions will soon be held. One, of those manufacturers who do an export business. Its object is to promote the export of our manufactured products. Expositions of American manufactures are to be held in Mexico and Central and South America. These manufacturers need no protection in our markets, though many of them utilize the tariff to sustain prices here much above the prices at which the same goods are sold abroad. Another convention is to form an organization to influence tariff and other legislation in favor of manufacturers. All possible pressure will be brought to bear upon congress to save protection. All sentiments will be appealed to. Able advocates will be employed to lobby to secure a continuance of the special privileges to the favored manufacturers. Every legitimate and many illegitimate methods of influencing votes will be employed to keep the people out of their own. This organization will be a sort of national trust of protected manufacturers. Protection is a dangerous institution and is difficult to get rid of, even though the people have twice decided to abolish it.

**Jealous Cities and Free Wool.**

Free wool is building an immense storage house for wools in New York city with a stock exchange on one floor. New York merchants hope to make New York a wool center second only to London. This prospect is not viewed with equanimity by Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, three of our present great wool markets. Bostonians are coming to the conclusion that their state law which forbids the building of structures (except church spires) to a greater height than 125 feet nor more than two and one-half times the width of the adjoining street is driving capital and business into other states. Philadelphia has not yet been able to explain her lack of enterprise in erecting a business monument to free wool, and Chicago has about concluded that it must have a wool warehouse. Other cities have not yet been heard from, but are probably as jealous of New York. Rivalry and competition are the life of trade.—Exchange.

**Push the "Popgun" Bills.**

It is gratifying to learn that Senator Harris intends to push the supplemental tariff bills that were hung up in the senate when congress adjourned. These bills are those making iron ore, coal, barbed wire and sugar free. There is no reason why all should not be passed soon, except that friends of trusts disguised as democrats stand in the way.



COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, DEC. 27, 1894.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No. 100 shall save, no favor to any; how to the line, test by chips fall where they may.

Terms: For one year, \$1.00 in advance; for three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$2.00; for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for time, passenger names, and destinations. Includes routes to Emporia, Strong City, and other local points.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Winter has set in. 5° below zero, last night. The city schools will be re-opened Monday. Dick Martin spent Christmas in Strong City. Dr. E. P. Brown is again at home from Kansas City. Miss Carrie Broese is visiting Mrs. Mosier, in Kansas City. J. D. Minick returned home Saturday, from Kansas City. Miss Myra Tuttle, is at home, from Lawrence, during the holidays. First-class room and board at the Hinkley House at \$3.50 per week. Mrs. C. M. Gregory returned last Sunday from her visit at Washington, D. C. Raisins for sale, by the pound or by the box. Apply at the COURANT office. Geo. McGovern will take charge of the Bank Hotel, at Strong City, January 1st. Wm. Bonewell, of Kansas City, is visiting with his parents during the holidays. J. R. Holmes and M. G. Gerner, of Elmdale, took cattle to Kansas City last Friday. Miss Anna Ellsworth, of Kansas City, arrived here Monday, on a visit with friends. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Tanner spent Christmas with Mrs. W. C. Stevens, at Lawrence. C. B. Hager and family went to Elmdale county, Christmas, to visit Mr. Hager's mother. Do you wear pants? If so, step in and get a pair at Talkington & Son's, Matfield Green. Leo Holz went to Topeka, Christmas, and will spend the holidays there and at Lansing. Herbert Clark is at home from the State University, at Lawrence, during the holidays. You can get reply postal cards, also photograph envelopes, at the post-office, in this city. Harry Upton, left, last week, for Grafton, West Va., on a visit with his brother, Robert Upton. Mrs. George McGovern, of Kansas City, is visiting relatives in Strong City, during the holidays. Miss Anna Greelish, of Strong City, who is attending school at Concordia, is at home, for the holidays. J. B. Wilcox, of the Strong City Derrick, is spending the holidays with his parents, at Council Grove. Joe Mantle, who is attending school at Topeka, is spending the holidays with his parents, at Strong City. Read the notice in the postoffice, to receive bids to carry the mails between Cottonwood Falls and Strong City. The Sunflower Club of this city will give another one of their enjoyable dances, Friday night, in Music Hall. Talkington & Son, of Matfield Green, have a large stock of hats which they wish to close out at cost. E. W. Ellis, who is now reporting on the Topeka Capital, visited home folks, in this city, last Sunday and Monday. On account of the inclemency of the weather, the Coursing Meet has been postponed until next Thursday. The railroads will make a one-fare rate to Topeka for those wishing to attend the inauguration of Governor Morrill. If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Braae, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. Geo. B. Carson and family and Chas. V. Evans spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Evans, at Emporia. The Strong City Derrick was printed on pink paper last week, and in a quarto shape, thus making a neat holiday gift to their readers. Invitations are out for a select dance and social, to be given on New Year's night, by Chase Legion No. 34, Select Knights A. O. U. W. Mike Norton is up from Oklahoma, for the holidays. He brought with him a bunch of mistletoe, of which ye editor received a nice sprig.

Married, at Strong City, on Saturday, Dec. 22, 1894, by the Rev. H. E. Mills, Mr. Wm. H. Brown and Miss Blanche Simpson, both of Strong.

J. F. Talkington & Son, at Matfield Green, have many bargains in the dress goods line, as also in other lines, which you would do well to call and see.

Prof. L. A. Lowther and J. S. Stanley and Misses Anna Rockwood and Rida Winters are attending the State Teacher's Association, at Topeka.

Before another issue of the COURANT, New Year's day will have come and gone, so now we wish each and all of our readers "A Happy New Year."

Riley Funk, who is suffering with cancer of the stomach, was taken to Emporia, last Thursday, by his wife, and placed under medical treatment there.

Christmas day was duly celebrated in this city and in Strong by a closing up of business and an attendance at divine services, and the making of the day a genuine holiday.

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

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

As the end of the year 1894 is drawing to a close, would it not be well for some people to turn over a new leaf by paying up their post office box rent and continuing to do the same next year.

Last Sunday the carcasses of two deer were received here by express, from Charley Rockwood, Jerry Madden and John Dancer, who have been hunting in the Territory, but who are now on their way home.

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

The following officers of Zerodetha Lodge, A. F. and A. M. were elected last Friday night: W. M., J. H. Doolittle; S. W., J. A. Goudie; J. W., W. H. Holsinger; Treas., H. S. Fritz; Sec'y, M. C. Newton. The installation will take place tonight.

For Sale.—An improved farm of 80 acres, on Middle creek, north of D. Park, for \$850; \$450 cash; balance on time to suit purchaser. Well fenced and plenty of water. Apply to W. Hadlock, on the premises, or address him at Elmdale P. O., Kansas.

Christmas morning was quite cloudy, and about 1 o'clock, p. m., snow began to fall and it kept snowing until about midnight, when the ground was covered with about two inches of snow, which was the first snow of the season to amount to what might be called a snow-fall.

Since the last issue of the COURANT, we have received, in subscription thereof, \$1.50 from John Duckett, \$1.50 from H. S. Foreman, \$1.50 from E. C. Patterson, \$1.50 from Arch Harpool, \$1.50 from Arch Miller, and \$1.50 from C. H. Filson; total, \$9.00, for which these gentlemen have our thanks.

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

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

A most sad accident occurred at Cedar Point on Wednesday of last week, which resulted in the death of Hazel Drinkwater, aged two years, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Drinkwater. She and her sister were playing in the yard, with matches, one of which was struck, though her sister ran to the house to tell her mother about it, she was so frightened that she could not make her mother understand what was the matter. However, the mother's attention was soon attracted to the yard, when she found her child enveloped in fire; all of which happened in less time than it takes to tell it. The fire was immediately extinguished and medical aid called in, but the little sufferer lingered until 5 o'clock p. m., Monday, when death came to her relief. Mr. and Mrs. Drinkwater have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

TO THE PUBLIC. We shall do a strictly cash business after January 1, 1895. We have done a credit business for 21 years, and wish a change. We believe we can make it for your interest to deal with us. Give us a chance and we will convince you. Rockwood & Co.

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

ATTENTION, OLD SETTLERS! There will be a meeting of the Old Settlers, held in the office of S. A. Breese, on January 5, 1895, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and to make arrangements for our annual celebration. J. M. DOOLITTLE, Pres. MATT McDONALD, Sec'y.

GREAT MUSIC OFFER.

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

NOTICE!

On January 1, 1895, we will change our business to a cash basis. Upon that date all accounts will be closed and we will do business thereafter on an absolute and impartial cash basis only. This applies to all parties.

SMITH BROS., Grocers, Cottonwood Falls, Kas.

SCHOOL REPORT.

Report of School District No. 22 for the month ending Dec. 21, 1894: Number of pupils enrolled, 23. Average daily attendance, 21. Total number not tardy, 10. Total number not absent, 6. The following table gives general average for month:

Grammar Grade.—Willie Harris, 92; James Ryan, 81; Kattie Houghtan, 81; Edna Harris, 96; Mary Ryan, 88; Agnes Drummond, 92.

Intermediate Grade.—John Drummond, 88; Alice Drummond, 90; Willie Drummond, 92; George Drummond, 95; Grace Houghton, 92; Cora Betty, 88; May Betty, 85; Anice Harris, 97; Orville Betty, 85.

Primary Grade.—Gertie Harris, 98; James Drummond, 95; Albin Houghton, 95; Louis Betty, 93; Alfred Drummond, 97; Bernice Betty, 86; Davie Drummond, 95; Anna Betty, 93.

BRIDGE QUINN, Teacher.

PROGRAM.

The next Teachers' Association will be held at Clements, Jan. 12, 1895, commencing at 2:30 p. m.

Song by the Teachers, conducted by Miss Cora Riggs.

Recitation, Miss Mianie Duchin. Debate, Resolved that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union expect too much work from the teachers on the subject of temperance; Affirmative, O. S. Wiley, W. W. Austin, B. F. Martin; Negative, Mrs. Gilmore, Mrs. Stotts and Miss Jessie Shaft.

Adjourn until 7:30 p. m. Song, Clements school. Roll call, response by quotations from Scott.

Paper, should the teacher play with her pupils at intermissions, Miss Rosa Swopes.

General discussion. Recess, during which time, everybody is requested in order of the President to shake the hand of everybody else.

Song, America, by the teachers led by Prof. Lowther. Dialogue, From Pankin Ridge, by Coin Valley school. COM.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF J. R. BLACKSHERE.

Adopted, at a regular communication of Cedar Lodge No. 80, A. F. & A. M., held December 21, 1894: WHEREAS, it has pleased the Grand Master of the universe to remove from our midst, by death, our esteemed and worthy brother, J. R. BlacksHERE, a fellow laborer for many years in our ancient order, therefore be it

Resolved, that while we bow with reverence and sorrow to the Divine will, and believing that "He doeth all things well," yet we recognize that in the death of Brother BlacksHERE this lodge has lost an exemplary member, the fraternity a loyal and enthusiastic workman, each individual brother a friend, and society a valuable and progressive citizen.

Resolved, that we tender to the bereaved widow and children the largest measure of our sympathy in their great loss, ever remembering that while death is the common fate of all, we have the undoubted assurance that all will meet again in the Grand Lodge above.

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of this lodge, and a copy sent to the family of the deceased brother, and that they be published in the county papers.

AN EVERGREEN TREE WITHOUT COST.

We will send you by mail postpaid one small evergreen tree adapted to your climate with instructions for planting and caring for it, together with a complete list of Nursery stock. If you will cut out this advertisement, mark on it the name of this paper and tell how many small evergreen trees and plants you wish to purchase, and when you wish to plant them. We will give you lowest prices on the stock you want than have ever been offered you. Write at once.

EVERGREEN NURSERIES, Evergreen, Door Co., Wis.

WANTED.—A Representative for the greatest business offer to the public. Our coupon system, which we use in selling the great work, enables each purchaser to get the book FREE, so everyone purchases. For his first week's work one agent's profit is \$18. Another \$18.00. A lady has just cleared \$120.00 for her first week's work. We give you exclusive territory, and pay large commissions on the sales of sub-agents. Write at once for the agency for your county. Address all communications to RAND, McNALLY & CO., CHICAGO.

PATENTS

WE CAN OBTAIN A PATENT FOR A PROCESS, INVENTION, OR DISCOVERY. We have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn, Young & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and out cost to the inventor before the public with less weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Specimen copies sent free. Building up a business, or showing to shareholders, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in plans, enabling builders to show houses, with plans, enabling builders to show plans and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.



"Hallo, Fatty, where are you going?" Fatty—"Down in town, to get fine oysters at Bauerle's."

Leany—"I like fine oysters myself?" Fatty—"I think you do for your fine stomach."

Leany—"Yes?" Fatty—"But what I call a fine oyster is a large, fresh oyster, too big for your fine stomach."

Leany—"What difference is there in it?" Fatty—"They make a better stew; they are better raw; they make a better fry. Good bye." dec-6

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas. (Postoffice box 463) will practice in the District Court of the county of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton counties.

THOS. H. GRISMAN, E. Y. GREEN, CRISHAM & GREEN, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW. Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Office over the Chase County National Bank, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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

DENTIST.

S. E. NORTINGTON, of Emporia, will be at his branch office in COTTONWOOD FALLS, on Thursday of each week for the practice of his profession. Does bridge and crown work. Teeth extracted without pain.

PHYSICIANS.

F. JOHNSON, M. D., CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches—Extracting teeth etc. OFFICE and private dispensary in the Madden building, east side of Broadway. Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

DR. HERBERT TAYLOR, M. D. Office and Residence at Dr. J. T. Morgan's late office, BROADWAY.

The Oldest Wholesale Whiskey House in Kansas City.

STANDARD LIQUOR CO., OLIVER & O'BRYAN, Established by H. S. Patterson 1868. 614 BROADWAY, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Kentucky Bourbon, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 per gallon. Penn. or S. I. C. \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00 per gallon. Brandy, Wines, Gin, Kummel, Alcohol, Rum.

Terms: Cash with order. No extra charge. F. O. R. Kansas City. Send for catalogue and price list.

FOUR MONTHS FOR 75 CENTS.

The Twice-a-Week Times, issued Tuesday and Friday, is being sent to subscribers on trial four months for 75 cents. Mail a quarter in silver or stamps to the Times, Kansas City, Mo., and get 32 issues of the best paper published in the Southwest. Fifty cents buys the Daily and Sunday Times one month.

4 MONTHS FOR 25 CENTS.

FOR 25 CENTS. THE TWICE-A-WEEK TIMES, Issued Tuesday and Friday,

Will be mailed to any address a third of a year for a quarter of a dollar.

This rate does not cover the cost of publication, but we make it in order to introduce the paper into every household in the Southwest. Send a quarter in silver or stamps and get the best paper in the West for four months.

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**UNTREPID, unknown and fair,**  
With deep, mysterious eyes and  
starve-thirsted hair,  
Untouched by any breath of sin  
or shame,  
Undimmed by care the brow's white flame,  
The New Year meets us, face to face,  
Laden with gifts of grace:  
The wealthy hours, with unknown blessings  
fraught,  
Fair space for earnest toil and fruitful  
thought,  
For kindly word and generous deed,  
For binding up the hearts that bleed,  
For conquering self and sin,  
For waxing strong within.

Alas! all pale and cold,  
Mid drifting snows, withered and shrunk and  
old,  
We see the Old Year's sad, accusing ghost,  
Laden with treasures we have lost:  
The wasted hours, the deeds unwrought,  
The idle word and thought,  
The waiting good wherein we weakly failed,  
Sharp tests of life, where strength or courage  
quailed;  
The gracious toll we might have shared,  
The lost for whom we might have cared—  
Sweet Heaven, how can we brook  
The Old Year's ghostly look?

Ah, let us gaze no more  
On loss and failure that have gone before;  
The future still hath space for truer life,  
For generous deeds and noble strife:  
The soul that cannot rise with wings  
May climb to higher things,  
And Thou, Almighty One in whom we trust,  
Who still rememberest we are but dust,  
Whose mercies all our sins outlast,  
Lift from our hearts the heavy past,  
That we may go with cheer  
To meet the glad New Year.  
—Samantha W. Shoup, in N. Y. Independent.

**BRIERLY'S  
STRANGE  
PRESENT  
FROM THE SEA.**



IT WAS only by accident that the Sun people knew Briery could write a "bang-up story." And if they hadn't found it out he wouldn't have had any New Year's present, and this story would never have been written.

He had always been on the night desk, which is of the same family of furniture as an entertainment bureau. That is, he sat all night at a table with nine other men reading and editing local and telegraphic copy for the morning Sun.

It was the Sun's policy to hire some one from outside the office when they wanted a new man on the desk. And he came quietly in one afternoon as it was getting dark, and in a few words told the managing editor he was out of a job and could do desk work. He never said a word about salary, so the managing editor hired him.

He went to work that night, and it was a long time before anyone knew anything about him except that he lived on the hill.

He never came till just as the clock was striking seven, and it never stopped wheezing and puffing over the exertion before he walked in. He always said "Good evening, sir," to the night editor. The night editor always said "Good evening, Briery," to him.

Sometimes the lavish politeness would spread to the other desk men, and they would wish him a good evening; but more than half the time they didn't take the trouble.

And then Briery would sit right down to the grind and turn off more work and do it better than any other two men put together. The men could never fathom him.

He never went out to the 11:30 lunch they indulged in, and when he repeatedly declined to go down to Catder's and have a beer they threw up the case in despair and refused longer to take any interest in him as a healthy human newspaper man.

When the city edition was sent down at 3:30, and Rich, the night editor, said: "Good night, gentlemen," Briery got up, echoed Rich's sentiments, and vanished.

He never got any mail. In short, he was a mystery.

It was spring when Briery came, and it was October before Dearborn stumbled on his story. When the ten o'clock mail came that night, Walter, the office boy who looked it over, uttered an exclamation of surprise and tossed an envelope across the desk to Briery.

He took it, cut it open, looked at the signature, turned white, stuffed the letter into his pocket, and went on editing his copy.

Every eye in the room was on him, but he did not look up, just shut his lips together tight and went on.

All but one man had sense enough to keep quiet. But he was a fellow who had a fatal faculty of thinking his own sayings funny, when they were only flat and intensely irritating. He sang out:

"Well, Briery, got a letter from her at last, have you? Why didn't she write before? Come, let's hear it! Why don't you tell us?"

Briery changed color several times and stood the chaff as long as he could. Then he rose suddenly, threw down his blue pencil and roared out to the warty man: "Shut up your ugly mouth."

With that he flung out of the room. The warty man was so surprised he gasped and the rest of the men laughed at his discomfiture when they recovered from their own astonishment.

In five minutes Briery came back and sat down without a word. Nobody said anything to him, and at half-past eleven the editors went out for their lunch. On the stairs they met John Dearborn, who blessed them all for "pretty cheap editors."

They went down discussing Briery's letter. Dearborn went up and sat down at his desk in the large room, where there were many other desks. Opening from it were several smaller rooms with a few desks in each.

The office was deserted. The night city editor had gone home, and the all-night "on call" man had gone down to Catder's.

Dearborn, grumbling away to himself, dipped his pen into the ink and poised it in the air while he thought of a short, striking sentence with which to begin his story of a night along the wharves. Just then he heard a sound like a muffled sob. He listened, and thought it was the wind.

Having at last succeeded in fishing from the recesses of his brain a short, striking sentence, he penned it quickly before it could escape him, and for five minutes his facile pen slid smoothly over the paper.

Then he needed another idea; again the pen was poised in the air. Again he heard the muffled sob. This time he launched a string of unusually picturesque oaths and started to investigate.

Yes, there could be no mistaking that sound. Some one was sobbing strongly and trying to control himself. Now, under all his rough, gruff exterior old John Dearborn had as warm and kind a heart as ever beat. Guided by the sound he softly opened the door of one of the small rooms and stood there looking in and thinking what a dramatic scene it was.

There sat Briery in the middle of the room, his arms stretched out on the desk before him, his head buried, and his hand holding the letter. He was crying like a baby.

Dearborn stepped in and laid his hand firmly on Briery's shoulder. Briery turned a startled, defiant face up to Dearborn's and growled out: "What do you want?"

"What's broken you up, old man?" said Dearborn.

"Nothing," said Briery, catching his breath.

"You're a liar," said Dearborn, "and you have got to tell me what the mat-

ter is. Perhaps I can do something for you."

With that he stepped to the door, snapped the key, and put it in his pocket.

Then Briery began to sob again. Dearborn hummed a tune, whistled a bit, swore under his breath and waited for Briery to grow calmer. Finally he looked up and said with an effort:

"I have got a letter—from a brother—that's given me the blues. Come up the hill with me when we get good night and I will tell you."

When the men came in at midnight from lunch Briery was sitting at his place as usual and looking over a paper as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. They glanced inquiringly at him, but they didn't dare to ask for an explanation.

At 3:30 he said good night, hunted up Dearborn, who was waiting for him, said "Come," and they started up the hill.

When the whole story was told long afterward Dearborn said that during that walk to Briery's room neither spoke a single word to the other.

A cot stood in a little alcove. Briery poked up the fire, handed Dearborn a pipe, lighted another himself, and reached into his pocket.

All this time he had not said a word and Dearborn, with the ready tact born of a long newspaper experience, said nothing. Finally Briery handed him the letter and said: "read it."

This is what Dearborn read:

"BEN—What's the use? It's three years since you refused to have anything more to do with

me, and I can't seem to catch on anywhere. No matter where I've been since I saw you, I am going to do really something decisive if my life now I am going to end it.

"Good-by. Yours,"

Dearborn read it through twice, looked at the postmark, blurred by rain beyond all recognition, looked at Briery, and said:

"Well, old man, who's John?"

"My brother," said Briery.

And then he began to tell his story, and he never stopped until he had told it all, and even then he did not say a great deal. It was the shortest, saddest history Dearborn had ever listened to. Here it is:

"My father was a rich man once. This is all that is left of his fine library. He died poor long ago and my mother did not outlive him long.

"John and I were the only children. John was a little chap when they died. I was twenty-one and I went to work. I had been through Harvard, and I scripped and pinched and saved every cent to send him through, but he did not care anything about such things. He was a careless, wild sort of fellow, and crazy to go into the newspaper business.

"I said no, because I knew that he would go to the devil in it. He started in at college and did not make the sophomore class. He spent all the money I could rake and scrape.

"When he was dropped from his class I upbraided him severely, and in his careless, insincere fashion he told me that he wanted to go to work.

"I told him that he should go through and that he should not go to work, surely not in a newspaper office.

"He told me he never would go through college.

"Then I pleaded with him not to disgrace the family name, and he promised to try again. But he did disgrace it not long after. He got into a terrible scrape and was expelled.

"I couldn't stand that, and when he came to me with his story I cursed him. I told him I was done with him forever, and in my bitter wrath I meant it.

"He was frightened at first. Then the Briery will come to his aid, and he replied as bitterly that he didn't need my help. With that he left my room.

"From then until now I have never seen him nor heard from him. God knows I loved him better than my life, and how deeply I have regretted sending him away. I never could track him, and now he's dead. That's all, Dearborn."

Dearborn went across the room, laid his old hand on Briery's shaggy head,

and said: "My poor boy. I understand you now."

Then he left him and went home.

It was only about a week after that a rumor of an anarchist meeting came in very late one night. Rich looked around for a reporter, but it was so late that they had all gone home.

The "on call" man was out on a murder, and with a curious desire to see what Briery could do, he sent him to the meeting. The story he wrote was long the talk of the town.

After that they took him off the desk and put him on the staff as a special writer. When there was a big piece of work to be done demanding descriptive writing, it was always Briery who was sent.

The day before New Year's a terrible storm broke. It strewn wrecks along the coast, and many a vessel pounded her life out on the rocks that lined the shore for miles like a barrier between the land and sea.

"See here, Briery," said the managing editor that night, "the weather bureau people say this is going to be the worst storm we have had for years. The wind is on shore, and it'll make nasty work for the life-savers. Got any dinner invitations to-morrow?" Briery only shook his head drearily.

"Well," continued the managing editor; then he stopped and hesitated while Briery regarded him steadily.

"O, hang it, Briery," said the managing editor, "I'm sorry I have got to send you down the coast, and I'm sorry you haven't a place to go home and have a good time in. We want a bang-up story on a New Year's day with the life-savers. We want it for Sunday, and just lay yourself out on it."

Then he threw his arm over Briery's shoulder and said, kindly:

"See here, Briery, what can I do for you?"

"Nothing, sir," said Briery. "I shall start at once."

It was early morning when he reached the little seaport, and he started off for the station, on the bit of a beach that was set among the rocks like a single jewel in an iron crown.

The battle with the wind and snow that wild New Year's morning called out all his powers of resistance, and when he reached the station and told the man in charge his errand, he was almost jolly!

He was armed with a permit from the chief of the service, and the brave, honest fellows soon made him at home. He had a long chat with the man in charge, went out in oilskins and patrolled the beach awhile, then went back to the warm, comfortable station and examined all the apparatus, taking a few notes.

The storm increased in fury steadily and the wind came off the sea in great gusts that seemed strong enough to shake the little station down.

It grew dark early, and when the afternoon patrol came in at five o'clock night had settled down.

It must have been about ten o'clock when the steady pound of the breaker on the sand was broken by a different sound. It was the boom of a gun over the water.

They shook Briery out of his doze, and just then the door burst open and the beach patrol thrust his head in and shouted:

"Run out the gun and the lines. Something's on the Halfway rock and shootin' rockets."

Here was Briery's chance. Hastily throwing on his oilskins he started out with the men.

The snow had stopped falling. It was a bit lighter, and they could see the silver line of surf stretching either way on the beach. Its roar was so loud they had to shout in each other's ears to be heard.

With unceasing regularity the boom of the gun rode in to the men. At less regular intervals a fiery snake wriggled out of the blackness and died in mid air.

It was a tough struggle to the water's edge, but at last they planted the gun and made ready to drop a line over the vessel. Several times they were unsuccessful, and pulled the line back again, but finally succeeded.

By this time the gun had ceased its booming and the fiery snakes wriggled no longer. Briery had walked along the beach so he might look out at a different angle, and was standing straining his eyes for a sight of the vessel.

He was just starting back when a huge comber came bounding in, bearing a black object on its crest. Briery saw it and waited.

On it came, curling, seething, flashing and foaming. With a last mad leap the breaker struck the shore, wetting Briery to his waist, and laying at his very feet its burden.

It was the body of a man lashed to a spar. All signs of life were beaten out of the body.

Briery cut the lashings, shouldered the body and fought his way to the station. It was deserted. By the light of the lamps he saw the man was young and that he was breathing.

Briery's first thought was identification. Slipping his hand into the man's breast pocket he took out a little leather photograph case and opened it, and saw—his own face.

For a moment he was puzzled. Then he gave the man's face a long look and jumped to his feet with: "John, back to the dead!"

Outside the wind whistled under the eaves and shrieked like ten thousand demons. Then it would sob and moan and slip off like a pack of frightened wolves. Those few moments seemed hours to Briery, and he worked as he never worked before.

Time and again he stooped over and kissed the cold, wet lips, calling on the silent form to speak to him. And outside the wind went howling by.

Then John opened his eyes and smiled, and Briery danced—yes, actually danced—with joy.

The story is very nearly told. Next morning Dearborn got a telegram, which said:

"My brother is here, come. BRIERY."

And when he came John told them how at the very moment he was going to end his miserable life he had been persuaded to ship as a common sailor on board the Mermaid. She had gotten off her course in the storm, and here he was.

It was a week before he was able to go up to town. But when he did go he went to work on the Sun and is making a success there under the watchful eye of his brother.

And the warty man says that: "Briery has gotten to be quite a decent sort of a fellow now."—George L. Sullivan, in Boston Globe.

**FOLLY OF THE SUGAR TRUST.**  
The Rash Bluff of a Protection-Fostered Monopoly.

The threat of the sugar trust to close its eastern refineries was characteristic of the methods of that monopoly. It was made by Mr. H. O. Havemeyer, the president of the trust, within a few days of the meeting of congress, and Mr. Havemeyer based the pretended necessity for closing the refineries and turning thousands of men out of employment on the probability of the passage of the free-sugar bill, which, having gone through the house of representatives at the last session of congress, is pending in the senate. At the time when this threat was uttered there was small probability that the free-sugar bill would be passed by the senate. There was then no evidence, so far as the public knew, that the hold of the trust on the senators who compelled the surrender to its demands was weakened. But Mr. Havemeyer's interview has evidently greatly discredited the trust in Washington. It has aroused a widespread indignation against the trust, which, coupled with the popular verdict in the country, and especially in his own state, has compelled even the obstinate and cynical Senator Smith to denounce the friends by adhering to whom last summer he incurred much deserved odium.

The threat was clearly ill-timed, and otherwise indicative that to Mr. Havemeyer, as to other men who have been cleverly and astutely defiant of the public sentiment in favor of morality, and whose success in corruption or selfish greed has seemed unbounded, there has come a time when folly has taken possession of him. So cruel and unnecessary was his threat that the president felt constrained to mention it in his message, and to express a willingness, in view of it, that the special protection enjoyed by the trust should be repealed.

Mr. Havemeyer apparently thought that he had only to drive his workmen into the streets to stay the hand of the advocates of free sugar. But he forgot, or never realized, the almost universal hatred which his own and his associates' conduct in Washington had inspired. He and they were among the most potent factors of democratic defeat. The country believes the trust purchased protection from the senate, and that Gorman, Brice, Smith and some others were practically its agents. It knows from the testimony of the two Havemeyers and Searles that the trust habitually corrupted both political parties. It has reason to know that the trust is amply protected, and that if it has lost money or failed to make it in the last three months it is because it was too confident in its power to postpone the operation of the act until the 1st of January. More important than all else is the knowledge that the business of refining sugar is conducted in this country more cheaply than anywhere else in the world, and that the trust can actually pay some duty on its raw material and still compete with the German and English refineries in the markets of the world. It knows from Henry O. Havemeyer's own testimony, given in 1880, that American refiners do not need protection.

The indignant outcry with which Mr. Havemeyer's threat was greeted was followed by the return to the refineries of the few workmen who were discharged. This was a confession that, instead of being under a stress of civil circumstances, the trust did not afford to stop production even for a few days, and for the purpose of preventing the passage of the free-sugar bill.

The result of all this ought to inspire the senate to do something towards curbing one of the grossest scandals that ever tainted it. The differential duty at least should be abolished. If this much is accomplished the country will be grateful for Mr. Havemeyer's folly.—Harper's Weekly.

**SUGAR TRUST SENATORS.**  
A Monopoly Created and Supported by Republicans.

By a vote of twenty-three to twenty-seven, the United States senate refused to strike out the discriminating duties in favor of the sugar trust. The vote showed clearly the friends and the enemies of the trust. Of the twenty-three votes to strike out the differential duty in favor of the sugar trust, twenty-two were democrats. Of the twenty-seven votes against striking out, twenty-four were republicans and populists.

The monopoly of the sugar trust was begun by republican legislation. It was one of the essential features of the McKinley bill, which made a high discrimination in favor of the sugar trust. That discrimination was reduced by a hard fight, and the effort to abolish it entirely received only one republican vote.

The sugar trust makes a profit of ten million dollars a year by its privilege of laying a tax on the people of a fraction of a cent on every pound of sugar they consume.

The United States government authorizes the sugar trust to collect from the people an annual income ten times as large as that which it costs to run the whole government of this city. While on one hand the United States favors the sugar trust by its protecting tariff, on the other hand it permits the sugar trust to oppress its laborers and to close its refineries and still more to raise its profits from the people.

The test vote of the senate shows who the friends of the sugar trust are.—Albany Argus.

No more interesting paper has been issued from the government at Washington during recent years than the annual report of the secretary of agriculture, Hon. J. Sterling Morton. Not the least interesting feature of this valuable paper is the statement at the outset that six hundred thousand dollars of the appropriation for the department for the last fiscal year have been covered back into the treasury, being twenty-three per cent of the entire amount, and that "economy has not diminished efficiency."—Kansas City Times.

**POLITICAL HERESY.**  
What a Republican Journal Says of McKinleyism.

The defeat which prohibitory protection has just sustained in the republican congressional campaign committee is significant. It came on the question of continuing the committee headquarters and the maintenance of its literary bureau until March 15 next. This was the proposition of Chairman Babcock and the other leaders of the moderate wing of the party and it was opposed by the high protectionists under the direction of Boutelle of Maine. The moderates were successful by a large majority. For three months more the headquarters will be kept open, and during this time literature on the tariff question will be sent out to republicans or others who ask for it and the campaign of education be continued.

Just what happened in the congressional committee would happen in caucus if the matter were brought before the entire republican delegation of both branches. High protection, the protection which is understood by the term McKinleyism, would be beaten four or five to one on a vote of the whole body of republican members of congress. McKinleyism denotes high protection—protection in some places very close to the prohibitory point, and in many places much nearer that point than is necessary for the producer, fair for the government, or just to the consumer. The term is concrete and specific, and the warying man, though a fool, will know precisely what it means.

McKinleyism is not republican doctrine and never was. Undoubtedly if the republican masses of the country were permitted to vote on the McKinley bill just after it was put into shape they would have rejected and condemned it by a vote of at least three to one.

A man can be a sound and consistent protectionist without believing that the highest duties are always the best duties. All the protection which the really representative men of the party ever wanted was that which would offset the lower wages paid abroad. There are, it is true, in the republican party, as there were in the whig party, men who think that nothing whatever should be admitted to the country which can be made or raised here, no matter what the price here is, but in the whig days those men were never allowed to dictate tariffs. The republicans, too, kept them in the background until recently. They had no hand in the framing of the Morrill bill which passed the house in 1860 and the senate in February, 1861. The duties in that act, of course, were subsequently increased, but that was during the war, when an impost was put on everything that a tax-gatherer could reach. After the war the duties started downward, and they kept on going down until 1890. Then the import exclusionists and abolitionists got control of the ways and means committee, framed the McKinley tariff, and the party was overwhelmingly and deservedly beaten in that year and in 1892 as a consequence. No tariff will ever again be framed on the 1890 lines. There is an irrepressible conflict between McKinleyism and republicanism. McKinleyism is a relic of barbarism, a survival of the dark ages. It is political heresy, economic lunacy, Chinese statesmanship. The republican party will see to it that the McKinleyism resurrectionists be sent to the rear and kept there.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat (rep.).

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**  
—Every dollar that Steve Elkins will spend in buying the West Virginia senatorship represents honest American sweat, not a drop of which has been sweated by Elkins himself. How long will the people allow the plutocracy to fly its red flag over the senate?—N. Y. World.

—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison has permitted it to transpire through a friend that he has not authorized anybody to say that he is not a candidate for the republican nomination for president in 1896, nor that he is a candidate. But he says for himself (through his friend) that he does not desire the nomination and would accept it only "under extreme pressure." It is easy to see, however, that he confidently expects to feel the "pressure."—Chicago Herald.

—"No tariff will ever again be framed on the 1890 lines," says that outspoken republican journal, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "There is an irrepressible conflict between McKinleyism and republicanism. McKinleyism is a relic of barbarism, a survival of the dark ages. It is political heresy, economic lunacy, Chinese statesmanship. The republican party will see to it that the McKinleyism resurrectionists be sent to the rear and kept there."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—"A four-dollar rise in one day in the price of sugar stock! This is to be traced as directly to the fact that every republican voting in the senate voted against taking steps to remove the duty from which the sugar-trust benefits as effect was ever to be traced to cause in any quarter. The democrats contributed a mite to aid it also, but it is only fair to them to say that the greatest bulk of their senators went the other way. The republican leaders easily control their party and make it a unit in the interest of monopoly, while the democrats are helpless for efficiency in the other direction."—Boston Herald.

—"McKinleyism is thoroughly discredited even in his own party. The high priest of the faith will have to modify his views or cease to be a presidential possibility. As speaker of the house Reed will concentrate the public gaze and attention. He will be a much more conspicuous figure than the governor of Ohio or the distinguished citizen of Indianapolis who delivers lectures and practices law. The czar's way to the nomination seems an easy one, but the antagonism which he has created and which he will create when again he is speaker makes the question of his selection entirely a different matter."—Detroit Free Press.



IT WAS THE BODY OF A MAN LASHED TO A SPAR.

ter is. Perhaps I can do something for you."

With that he stepped to the door, snapped the key, and put it in his pocket.

Then Briery began to sob again. Dearborn hummed a tune, whistled a bit, swore under his breath and waited for Briery to grow calmer. Finally he looked up and said with an effort:

"I have got a letter—from a brother—that's given me the blues. Come up the hill with me when we get good night and I will tell you."

When the men came in at midnight from lunch Briery was sitting at his place as usual and looking over a paper as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. They glanced inquiringly at him, but they didn't dare to ask for an explanation.

At 3:30 he said good night, hunted up Dearborn, who was waiting for him, said "Come," and they started up the hill.

When the whole story was told long afterward Dearborn said that during that walk to Briery's room neither spoke a single word to the other.

A cot stood in a little alcove. Briery poked up the fire, handed Dearborn a pipe, lighted another himself, and reached into his pocket.

All this time he had not said a word and Dearborn, with the ready tact born of a long newspaper experience, said nothing. Finally Briery handed him the letter and said: "read it."

This is what Dearborn read:

"BEN—What's the use? It's three years since you refused to have anything more to do with

me, and I can't seem to catch on anywhere. No matter where I've been since I saw you, I am going to do really something decisive if my life now I am going to end it.

"Good-by. Yours,"

Dearborn read it through twice, looked at the postmark, blurred by rain beyond all recognition, looked at Briery, and said:

"Well, old man, who's John?"

"My brother," said Briery.

And then he began to tell his story, and he never stopped until he had told it all, and even then he did not say a great deal. It was the shortest, saddest history Dearborn had ever listened to. Here it is:

"My father was a rich man once. This is all that is left of his fine library. He died poor long ago and my mother did not outlive him long.

"John and I were the only children. John was a little chap when they died. I was twenty-one and I went to work. I had been through Harvard, and I scripped and pinched and saved every cent to send him through, but he did not care anything about such things. He was a careless, wild sort of fellow, and crazy to go into the newspaper business.

"I said no, because I knew that he would go to the devil in it. He started in at college and did not make the sophomore class. He spent all the money I could rake and scrape.

"When he was dropped from his class I upbraided him severely, and in his careless, insincere fashion he told me that he wanted to go to work.

"I told him that he should go through and that he should not go to work, surely not in a newspaper office.

"He told me he never would go through college.

"Then I pleaded with him not to disgrace the family name, and he promised to try again. But he did disgrace it not long after. He got into a terrible scrape and was expelled.

"I couldn't stand that, and when he came to me with his story I cursed him. I told him I was done with him forever, and in my bitter wrath I meant it.

"He was frightened at first. Then the Briery will come to his aid, and he replied as bitterly that he didn't need my help. With that he left my room.

"From then until now I have never seen him nor heard from him. God knows I loved him better than my life, and how deeply I have regretted sending him away. I never could track him, and now he's dead. That's all, Dearborn."

Dearborn went across the room, laid his old hand on Briery's shaggy head,

and said: "My poor boy. I understand you now."

Then he left him and went home.

It was only about a week after that a rumor of an anarchist meeting came in very late one night. Rich looked around for a reporter, but it was so late that they had all gone home.

The "on call" man was out on a murder, and with a curious desire to see what Briery could do, he sent him to the meeting. The story he wrote was long the talk of the town.

After that they took him off the desk and put him on the staff as a special writer. When there was a big piece of work to be done demanding descriptive writing, it was always Briery who was sent.

The day before New Year's a terrible storm broke. It strewn wrecks along the coast, and many a vessel pounded her life out on the rocks that lined the shore for miles like a barrier between the land and sea.

"See here, Briery," said the managing editor that night, "the weather bureau people say this is going to be the worst storm we have had for years. The wind is on shore, and it'll make nasty work for the life-savers. Got any dinner invitations to-morrow?" Briery only shook his head drearily.

"Well," continued the managing editor; then he stopped and hesitated while Briery regarded him steadily.

"O, hang it, Briery," said the managing editor, "I'm sorry I have got to send you down the coast, and I'm sorry you haven't a place to go home and have a good time in. We want a bang-up story on a New Year's day with the life-savers. We want it for Sunday, and just lay yourself out on it."

Then he threw his arm over Briery's shoulder and said, kindly:

**FOLLY OF THE SUGAR TRUST.**  
The Rash Bluff of a Protection-Fostered Monopoly.

The threat of the sugar trust to close its eastern refineries was characteristic of the methods of that monopoly. It was made by Mr. H. O. Havemeyer, the president of the trust, within a few days of the meeting of congress, and Mr. Havemeyer based the pretended necessity for closing the refineries and turning thousands of men out of employment on the probability of the passage of the free-sugar bill, which, having gone through the house of representatives at the last session of congress, is pending in the senate. At the time when this threat was uttered there was small probability that the free-sugar bill would be passed by the senate. There was then no evidence, so far as the public knew, that the hold of the trust on the senators who compelled the surrender to its demands was weakened. But Mr. Havemeyer's interview has evidently greatly discredited the trust in Washington. It has aroused a widespread indignation against the trust, which, coupled with the popular verdict in the country, and especially in his own state, has compelled even the obstinate and cynical Senator Smith to denounce the friends by adhering to whom last summer he incurred much deserved odium.

The threat was clearly ill-timed, and otherwise indicative that to Mr. Havemeyer, as to other men who have been cleverly and astutely defiant of the public sentiment in favor of morality, and whose success in corruption or selfish greed has seemed unbounded, there has come a time when folly has taken possession of him. So cruel and unnecessary was his threat that the president felt constrained to mention it in his message, and to express a willingness, in view of it, that the special protection enjoyed by the trust should be repealed.

Mr. Havemeyer apparently thought that he had only to drive his workmen into the streets to stay the hand of the advocates of free sugar. But he forgot, or never realized, the almost universal hatred which his own and his associates' conduct in Washington had inspired. He and they were among the most potent factors of democratic defeat. The country believes the trust purchased protection from the senate, and that Gorman, Brice, Smith and some others were practically its agents. It knows from the testimony of the two Havemeyers and Searles that the trust habitually corrupted both political parties. It has reason to know that the trust is amply protected, and that if it has lost money or failed to make it in the last three months it is because it was too confident in its power to postpone the operation of the act until the 1st of January. More important than all else is the knowledge that the business of refining sugar is conducted in this country more cheaply than anywhere else in the world, and that the trust can actually pay some duty on its raw material and still compete with the German and English refineries in the markets of the world. It knows from Henry O. Havemeyer's own testimony, given in 1880, that American refiners do not need protection.

The indignant outcry with which Mr. Havemeyer's threat was greeted was followed by the return to the refineries of the few workmen who were discharged. This was a confession that, instead of being under a stress of civil circumstances, the trust did not afford to stop production even for a few days, and for the purpose of preventing the passage of the free-sugar bill.

The result of all this ought to inspire the senate to do something towards curbing one of the grossest scandals that ever tainted it. The differential duty at least should be abolished. If this much is accomplished the country will be grateful for Mr. Havemeyer's folly.—Harper's Weekly.

**SUGAR TRUST SENATORS.**  
A Monopoly Created and Supported by Republicans.

By a vote of twenty-three to twenty-seven, the United States senate refused to strike out the discriminating duties in favor of the sugar trust. The vote showed clearly the friends and the enemies of the trust. Of the twenty-three votes to strike out the differential duty in favor of the sugar trust, twenty-two were democrats. Of the twenty-seven votes against striking out, twenty-four were republicans and populists.

The monopoly of the sugar trust was begun by republican legislation. It was one of the essential features of the McKinley bill, which made a high discrimination in favor of the sugar trust. That discrimination was reduced by a hard fight, and the effort to abolish it entirely received only one republican vote.

The sugar trust makes a profit of ten million dollars a year by its privilege of laying a tax on the people of a fraction of a cent on every pound of sugar they consume.

The United States government authorizes the sugar trust to collect from the people an annual income ten times as large as that which it costs to run the whole government of this city. While on one hand the United States favors the sugar trust by its protecting tariff, on the other hand it permits the sugar trust to oppress its laborers and to close its refineries and still more to raise its profits from the people.

The test vote of the senate shows who the friends of the sugar trust are.—Albany Argus.

No more interesting paper has been issued from the government at Washington during recent years than the annual report of the secretary of agriculture, Hon. J. Sterling Morton. Not the least interesting feature of this valuable paper is the statement at the outset that six hundred thousand dollars of the appropriation for the department for the last fiscal year have been covered back into the treasury, being twenty-three per cent of the entire amount, and that "economy has not diminished efficiency."—Kansas City Times.

**POLITICAL HERESY.**  
What a Republican Journal Says of McKinleyism.

The defeat which prohibitory protection has just sustained in the republican congressional campaign committee is significant. It came on the question of continuing the committee headquarters and the maintenance of its literary bureau until March 15 next. This was the proposition of Chairman Babcock and the other leaders of the moderate wing of the party and it was opposed by the high protectionists under the direction of Boutelle of Maine. The moderates were successful by a large majority. For three months more the headquarters will be kept open, and during this time literature on the tariff question will be sent out to republicans or others who ask for it and the campaign of education be continued.

Just what happened in the congressional committee would happen in caucus if the matter were brought before the entire republican delegation of both branches. High protection, the protection which is understood by the term McKinleyism, would be beaten four or five to one on a vote of the whole body of republican members of congress. McKinleyism denotes high protection—protection in some places very close to the prohibitory point, and in many places much nearer that point than is necessary for the producer, fair for the government, or just to the consumer. The term is concrete and specific, and the warying man, though a fool, will know precisely what it means.

McKinleyism is not republican doctrine and never was. Undoubtedly if the republican masses of the country were permitted to vote on the McKinley bill just after it was put into shape they would have rejected and condemned it by a vote of at least three to one.

A man can be a sound and consistent protectionist without believing that the highest duties are always the best duties. All the protection which the really representative men of the party ever wanted was that which would offset the lower wages paid abroad. There are, it is true, in the republican party, as there were in the whig party, men who think that nothing whatever should be admitted to the country which can be made or raised here, no matter what the price here is, but in the whig days those men were never allowed to dictate tariffs. The republicans, too, kept them in the background until recently. They had no hand in the framing of the Morrill bill which passed the house in 1860 and the senate in February, 1861. The duties in that act, of course, were subsequently increased, but that was during the war, when an impost was put on everything that a tax-gatherer could reach. After the war the duties started downward, and they kept on going down until 1890. Then the import exclusionists and abolitionists got control of the ways and means committee, framed the McKinley tariff, and the party was overwhelmingly and deservedly beaten in that year and in 1892 as a consequence. No tariff will ever again be framed on the 1890 lines. There is an irrepressible conflict between McKinleyism and republicanism. McKinleyism is a relic of barbarism, a survival of the dark ages. It is political heresy, economic lunacy, Chinese statesmanship. The republican party will see to it that the McKinleyism resurrectionists be sent to the rear and kept there.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat (rep.).

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**  
—Every dollar that Steve Elkins will spend in buying the West Virginia senatorship represents honest American sweat, not a drop of which has been sweated by Elkins himself. How long will the people allow the plutocracy to fly its red flag over the senate?—N. Y. World.

—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison has permitted it to transpire through a friend that he has not authorized anybody to say that he is not a candidate for the republican nomination for president in 1896, nor that he is a candidate. But he says for himself (through his friend) that he does not desire the nomination and would accept it only "under extreme pressure." It is easy to see, however, that he confidently expects to feel the "pressure."—Chicago Herald.

—"No tariff will ever again be framed on the 1890 lines," says that outspoken republican journal, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "There is an irrepressible conflict between McKinleyism and republicanism. McKinleyism is a relic of barbarism, a survival of the dark ages. It is political heresy, economic lunacy, Chinese statesmanship. The republican party will see to it that the McKinleyism resurrectionists be sent to the rear and kept there."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—"A four-dollar rise in one day in the price of sugar stock! This is to be traced as directly to the fact that every republican voting in the senate voted against taking steps to remove the duty from which the sugar-trust benefits as effect was ever to be traced to cause in any quarter. The democrats contributed a mite to aid it also, but it is only fair to them to say that the greatest bulk of their senators went the other way. The republican leaders easily control their party and make it a unit in the interest of monopoly, while the democrats are helpless for efficiency in the other direction."—Boston Herald.

—"McKinleyism is thoroughly discredited even in his own party. The high priest of the faith will have to modify his views or cease to be a presidential possibility. As speaker of the house Reed will concentrate the public gaze and attention. He will be a much more conspicuous figure than the governor of Ohio or the distinguished citizen of Indianapolis who delivers lectures and practices law. The czar's way to the nomination seems an easy one, but the antagonism which he has created and which he will create when again he is speaker makes the question of his selection entirely a different matter."—Detroit Free Press.

# A MIRACLE IN TEXAS.

Investigated by the Texas Christian Advocate and Vouched for by Dr. C. H. Stansbury.

(From the Texas Christian Advocate.)

Our representative has made a careful investigation of the H. E. Spaulding case at Longview, which is here published for the first time, and which will be read with great interest by medical men everywhere. In reply to the Christian Advocate's questions Mr. Spaulding said: About eight years ago while running a locomotive I contracted sciatic rheumatism in my left side from my hip down. It came on slow but sure and in a few months I lost control entirely of that member, it was just the same as if it was paralyzed. I was totally unable to move out of my room for a year and a half, six months of which time I was bed-ridden. I tried every remedy suggested, and had regular physicians in constant attendance on me. I was bundled up and sent to Hot Springs, where I spent three months under the treatment of the most eminent specialists, all of which did me no good, and I came back from the springs in a worse condition than when I went. I came home and laid flat on my back and suffered the most excruciating agonies, screaming in pain every time anybody walked across the room, the only case I obtained being from the constant use of opiates. After three months of this kind of agony, during which time my entire left leg perished away to the very bone, my attention was called to a new remedy called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, by Mr. Allison who is now train dispatcher at Texarkana, and who was relieved of locomotor ataxia of twenty years duration. At his urgent and repeated solicitation I consented to give them a trial, after taking a few doses I began to improve. I continued taking the pills and kept right on improving until I was finally cured. My leg is just the same size now as the other one, and I am sure that Pink Pills not only cured me but saved life.

The reporter next visited Dr. C. H. Stansbury, a graduate of one of the medical schools of Kentucky, and a man who enjoys the confidence of everybody in Longview. He said: "I know that Mr. Spaulding had a terribly severe attack of sciatic rheumatism of which I tried to cure him; used every remedy known to my profession in vain and finally recommended him to go to Hot Springs. He came back from the springs worse than when he went and I thought it was a matter of time until his heart would be affected and he would die. I also know that his cure is the direct result of the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

That is rather an unusual statement for a regular physician to make, doctor.

"I know it, but a fact is a fact, and there are hundreds of people right here in Longview who know what I say is the truth. I also know Mr. Allison and I know that he was relieved of a genuine and severe case of locomotor ataxia of twenty years standing."

## IN AN ARAB TENT.

A Dinner That Was Something of a Gastronomic Revelation.

We sat in a circle. The chief did the honors by offering us dish after dish of highly spiced meat, each dish tasting much like the last one, save that the sauce contained more or less sand according as the wind happened to strike it while coming from the kitchen tent to ours. We ate a little of each out of compliment to our host, but I for one would have given it all cheerfully in exchange for a glass of fresh milk and a piece of clean bread.

No mere servant or retainer was permitted to come near us—no one but the chief himself. The kitchen menials brought the dish to the door of the tent; the lowest retainer then took it and handed it to the next in rank, until it finally passed El Hadj Mohammed, who alone then placed it before us. He himself ate nothing, explaining that it was a period of fasting for the faithful, when between sun and sun no food could pass their lips, not even a whiff of tobacco.

Finally came the great event of the feast, the solemn act, like bringing in the plum pudding at Christmas. The flaps of the tent door were parted wide. El Hadj waved his hand, and in stalked two noble sons of the desert, bearing between them the kid that had been roasted whole in our honor. Hoofs and skull were there. He looked horribly naked with the skin off and his sides shiny with dripping. He was spitted from end to end on a pole the size of a canoe mast, and elicited universal admiration, particularly from the fasting faithful. We seized our jack-knives, and peeled off shingles of meat so succulent that we soon forgot all about what we had already consumed. It was a homeric feast, with Homer waiting upon us. Since then Remington and I have made gastronomic discoveries in the houses of Paris, and tasted things which made us feel that our heavens was not good enough for a French cook; still, even there we found ourselves praising a dish in this wise:

"It's splendid, but, ah! that Sahara kid!"

El Hadj gave us delicious coffee, done after the manner of the east, and served not in China, but in silver cups of exquisite workmanship. He kindly allowed us to smoke, although before doing so he and all the faithful carefully protected themselves from the forbidden fragrance by drawing their burmoozes across their mouths and nostrils.—Poultney Bigelow, in Harper's Magazine.

## A Deep Laid Scheme.

"Yours is a perplexing case," said the oculist. "You call red purple and referred to me green as turkey red." "Yes," replied the visitor, with a contented smile, "I guess I was born that way."

"That's it. I want you to write me out a statement to that effect. Never mind what the fee is. You see, my wife has a lot of samples she wants matched, and she'll ask me to take the job some time next week sure."

And then the oculist had his suspicions.—Washington Star.

The most elaborate pipes are those of the Turks and Persians. The bowls are large and heavy, not intended to be carried about, and the stems are several feet long and flexible. Some of these pipes cost one thousand dollars each.

The right to command is the fruit of labor, the price of courage.—Voltaire.

Cape Hatteras took its name from that of a tribe of Indians who lived in the neighborhood.

# AUNT RACHEL'S NIECE.

It is quite a long walk, even for one who takes delight in that sort of exercise, from the railway station to Aunt Rachel's home over north of Garrettsville, but the road is so delightful and the country so pleasant that one does not weary even if he does walk. Once there, there is every temptation to take long walks every day, for it is not far to the ledges, and in all Ohio there is not a pleasanter place to idle away pleasant summer days than along those ledges.

I haven't the least reason in the world for calling her "Aunt Rachel," but I began to do so the second time I saw her and have kept it up ever since. She is aunt to everybody, old and young, her neighborhood, and it just comes natural to claim the relationship, and I fell into the habit easily. I consider it a piece of good fortune that has brought me many pleasant friends in Ohio that I happened to find myself at her home one summer day not many years ago.

Besides Aunt Rachel there were three other members of the household at that time in whom I soon felt some interest beyond the ordinary. These were Aunt Rachel's hired man, Joe—his other name does not matter—her niece, Margaret Kelley, and a young fellow from Cleveland who was staying there simply because he liked to, and as I afterward learned, because Miss Kelley was there.

Between Joe, the hired man and Harry Perrin, the gentleman guest, there was a great contrast, and I soon made up my mind that Joe knew more in a minute than Mr. Perrin would ever be able to learn. The hired man was a nice young fellow, but not particularly noticeable, for he had a fashion of going about his work in a matter-of-fact way that did not attract attention. He was polite and kindly disposed toward the people he met and the live stock under his care. He was made one of the family, as is the fashion in the western reserve, and took it as a matter of course that he was the equal of anyone on the farm. He had a fashion of always appearing neat and of coming to the table with a coat on that is not exactly universal among the people of his class. He was intelligent and as well educated as most of farm boys, and that he suited Aunt Rachel was proven by his continuous service with her for more years than the average hired man stops at one place.

I soon found that he was pretty well posted as to his business, was really interested in the prominent events of the day, and could even discuss the tariff without making me feel as if it was a dreary subject. Altogether, Joe was not a bad sort to know, and I soon got into a fashion of following him about his work, and have no doubt it was an exaggerated notion of the claims of hospitality that prevented him from telling me plainly that he was dreadfully bored by me on more than one occasion. We got to be pretty good friends, however, and it was not long before I discovered that Joe thought Miss Kelley was a most charming girl.

I pitied the poor fellow, for I knew she had never given him a second thought, and never would. I shall not try to describe Margaret Kelley except to say that she was one girl in ten thousand. A perfect blonde, she was good to look at, and a girl that one likes instinctively, for she carried about with her the gladness of life. Rich in her own right; proud of herself and of her possessions, she was not at all above being companionable to anyone who could be interesting. Proud as she was, she was not one who thought herself better than others who behaved themselves. Intelligent, well educated, with all an American girl's smartness at repartee, she was very democratic in her views and treated Joe as politely as she did Mr. Perrin, and laughed with him as freely as she ever did with those who had been brought up in her own plane of society.

Harry Perrin was well enough in his way and he and I got along very nicely together, and what time I was not worrying Joe I enjoyed in his company, for he really intended to be a good fellow, though the circumstances that his father was wealthy had spoiled him to a considerable extent. Handsome, accomplished in all those things that make a man attractive, if it had not been for a certain lamid way which he had of talking life, he would have been a good fellow to be with. As it was, he made me tired to a degree that I used to leave him and tramp off after Joe that I might absorb from him some of the energy with which he was so fully endowed.

It was not long before I discovered that Mr. Perrin was dead in love with Miss Kelley, and really I stood ready to give them my blessing if they should by any chance ask me for it. I thought it would not be a bad match, all things considered, though if I had been consulted I should just as willingly have advised her to marry Joe, but I knew the young lady would very likely have some convictions on the subject of the fitness of things, and if she chose either would take Mr. Perrin rather than the hired man. I am forced to say that she did not seem at all inclined to become smitten with either of the young men, and if she had a preference for either she kept it hidden with remarkable success.

I don't think Joe and Mr. Perrin loved each other very fervently, though they were perfectly polite to each other. It must have been this perfect politeness that first got the notion in my head that they were maintaining a sort of an armed peace with each other. There was no demonstrative love-making on either side in those days of early summer, and if anyone else noticed the condition of affairs that one kept his or her own counsel and waited. I was in a position to watch the drift of events as intelligently as anyone, and finally there came a time when I must talk about it to some one, and one day when Joe was a field and Harry lolling in the shade down in the orchard and Miss

Kelley was in her room taking a nap, I suspect, I wandered out onto the back porch where Aunt Rachel was engaged in some mysterious operation that would show results at the supper table, and I began on her.

"Miss Kelley is a very charming girl," I ventured.

"Yes, Maggie's nice enough," answered Aunt Rachel in a non-committal voice.

"She is one of the sort that attracts young men."

"I guess that's so."

"This was not encouraging, and I took a plunge."

"Your hired man's in love with her."

Aunt Rachel broke two eggs before she spoke.

"Curious notions some people get into their heads," she said, "and for the life of me I don't see where they come from. I sometimes think the air is full of them, just as it is of bees and things."

This was not exactly relevant to the subject under discussion, from any point of view, and I did not feel in the humor for abstract argument. I began to suspect that Aunt Rachel had been as observant as I had and did not care for me to discover the fact.

"Harry Perrin is going to propose to her before he leaves this place," I asserted as boldly as if I had the information from headquarters.

"He might go further and fare worse," was the not entirely original answer I got from this, though in this case I was ready to assent to the truth of the saying.

The interview was not as satisfactory as it might have been, and I lounged down toward the field where Joe was at work without a very definite idea of Aunt Rachel's opinion or information.

A few days after this abortive attempt to get a confirmation of my suspicions or some evidence to prove to myself that they were not well founded, I was compelled to go my way and leave fate to work out its designs without help or hindrance from me. As I said good-by to Aunt Rachel at the station at Garrettsville I said:

"I am afraid Margaret Kelley is going to make a fool of herself."

"So am I," answered Aunt Rachel, without making any sign to denote that she was at all surprised at my remark or that she did not fully understand my meaning.

A year is not long when one is busy, and it was a full twelve months before I saw or heard from Aunt Rachel again. You may be sure it was not long after that before I asked about her niece and her lovers.

"It turned out just as you said it would, the last words you said before you jumped on the cars down to Garrettsville last summer," she said.

"That day when you come a-prim' round out on the back porch an' tried to get me to tell you all I knowed an' didn't succeed, I knowed how the land lay between them two young fellers. I knowed then just as well as I do now that both of 'em was heels over head in love with Maggie, an' I knowed that she would take up with Harry Perrin as well as I ever knowed anything in my life. After you went away Harry got to makin' up to her more lively than he did while you was around to see every move he made, an' they got to philandering 'round a good deal."

"Joe he was pretty well down in the mouth an' I did sorter pity him, though I thought he was a big fool to ever think he could get such a nice girl as Maggie. Not but what Joe was good enough for anybody, for a nicer, stidder young feller never was about my house in the world, but then folks must remember that some things are fitten an' some unfitten, an' Joe seemed to forget this entirely."

"Things went along about that way till towards fall, when Maggie had to go back home an' Harry hadn't any excuse to speak of for stayin' out here, an' Joe he got pretty gloomy an' Harry pretty oneasy, an' Maggie was the most puzzlin' critter I ever met with in all my born days. She tried to show Joe there wasn't no chance for him by bein' polite to him an' holdin' him off at arm's length, an' she was nice to Harry, but she could be."

"I got tired of worryin' about it, which I couldn't help but do, though it was none of my business, an' one day I says to her, says I: 'Maggie, why don't you get them two fellers out of their misery by lettin' the one that you are goin' to take propose an' lettin' the other know it is time to look somewhere else?'"

"She sort of flushed up an' looked kind of curious like at me an' says: 'Mebbe I don't know which one to take,' she says."

"That made me pretty mad, an' I jest told her that she ought to take the one best suited to her, an' there ought to be no considerin' which one that was, takin' 'count of her position in life."

"We ain't stuck up at all, we Kelleys, but we know that we belong to a family that has been in this country a good many years, an' that counts for something, though I ain't one that believes in a blooded aristocracy, an' the idea that she didn't know which one to take was very upsettin' to me."

"I didn't say no more to her, but I knowed as well as I wanted to that the matter was settled an' felt easier about it, though I hadn't had no great doubts about Maggie's good sense all the time."

"A few days after that Harry an' her went out walkin' one evening about an hour before sundown, an' I made up my mind it would be settled before they came back, an' it was. She come back alone, an' when I asked her where Harry was she said she didn't know. Then she broke out sayin': 'Oh, auntie, I said no to him.'"

"Whatever made you do that, I says."

"'Cause I said 'yes' to Joe last night."

"You could a-knoaked me down with a feather," said Aunt Rachel, after a dramatic pause.

"I was mistaken about her making a fool of herself," I answered.—Ohio Farmer.

## The Doctor Was Blowing.

"I don't like to appear to be running down my profession," said a west-side physician to me the other day, "but there are some doctors in this town whose talent for bragging gives me the cold shivers every time I talk with them. The other day I met a man who practices on the east side."

"How's business, doctor?" said I.

"Bang up, bang up," said he, striding across the floor pompously.

"You're fortunate," I said. "It's pretty hard times with most of us over our way. I know some doctors who are not getting two calls a week."

"No such trouble here," he replied. "Just then we were interrupted by the entrance of a constable to serve an execution on this doctor who was having bang-up business, as a result of which his horse and carriage were taken away from him."—Buffalo Express.

Were bilious he wouldn't be the jovial friend of little boys and girls that he is. Bilious people are cross. They ought to take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and banish the bile from their blood and their tempers at one and the same time. The Bitters is an infallible preventive of malarial, kidney and rheumatic ailments, and triumphs over dyspepsia and nervousness. It regulates the bowels without griping them.

IF SANTA CLAUS SURE TO HAVE A GOOD TIME.—"Have you received an invitation to the Bachelors' ball?" "Yes, indeed, I'm to be the only girl there." "What?" "Yes, really. You know the bachelors only had an invitation apiece to send out, and I've received one from each."—Harper's Bazar.

Is price of double berth in Tourist Sleeping Car from Kansas City on the famous "Phillips-Rock Island Tourist Excursions." Through cars on fast trains leave Kansas City Wednesdays via Ft. Worth and El Paso, and Fridays via Seaside Route. Write for particulars to A. H. MOFFET, G. S. W. P. A., Kansas City, Mo.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago.

"Are you used to serving roast beef rare?" said the lady who was endeavoring to learn whether she suited the new cook. "No ma'am," was the loftily-spoken reply. "Up to me prising employment Olive men used to serving it frequent."—Washington Star.

Flu's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. ANNOTT, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

EMPHATIC—"He is a freshman, isn't he?" remarked a girl at the football game. "He is," replied her companion, "the freshest I ever saw."—Detroit Free Press.

How My THROAT HURTS!—Why don't you use Hall's Honey and Clover and Eucalypti's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

TEACHER—"Now, Charley, tell us what you know about Ceresus?" "Charley—" "Dudes wear 'em in their pants."—Harlem Life.

## THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices. Includes items like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, WHEAT, etc.

## CHICAGO.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices. Includes items like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, WHEAT, etc.

## NEW YORK.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices. Includes items like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, WHEAT, etc.

## In Our Great Grandfather's Time,

big bulky pills were in general use. Like the "blunderbuss" of that decade they were big and clumsy, but ineffective. In this century of enlightenment, we have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which cure all liver, stomach and bowel derangements in the most effective way.

Assist Nature a little now and then, with a gentle, cleansing laxative, thereby removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels, toning up and invigorating the liver and quickening its tardy action, and you thereby remove the cause of a multitude of distressing diseases, such as headaches, indigestion or dyspepsia, biliousness, pimples, blotches, eruptions, boils, constipation, piles, fistulas and maladies too numerous to mention.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases.

That of all known agents to accomplish this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are unequalled, is proven by the fact that once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity, with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and indigestion.

A free sample of the "Pellets," (4 to 7 doses) on trial, is mailed to any address post-paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

# No Substitutes

For Royal Baking Powder. The "Royal" is shown by all tests, official, scientific, and practical, stronger, purer, and better in every way than all other Baking Powders. Its superiority is privately acknowledged by other manufacturers, and well known by all dealers.

If some grocers try to sell another baking powder in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit. This of itself is good evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

LOOK with suspicion upon every attempt to palm off upon you any baking powder in place of the "Royal." There is no substitute for the "Royal."

STRANGER—"Zum Donnerwetter, now you have cut my chin a second time. If you can't shave better than that, you will lose all your customers pretty quick." Barber's Apprentice—"Not at all! I am not allowed to shave the regular customers yet; I only shave strangers!"—Fliegende Blätter.

NOT HIS WEAK POINT—Ajax—"Wert thou not wounded in the battle to-day, Achilles! Methought I saw thee stricken by a Trojan spear." Achilles—"I was stricken, Ajax; but, fortunately, I got in the neck!"—Pack.

MISS PASSEY (virtuously)—"Well, I should like to see a man try to kiss me good-by at the gate, that's all!" Miss Sixteen (mischievously)—"So should I."—Somerville Journal.

THE READER OF THIS PAPER will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25 cents.

"I THOUGHT you told me that Miss Brown had spent a great deal of money on her voice!" "Well, so I did." "But she can't sing!" "Well, I didn't say that she could, did I?"—Truth.

MOTHERS, When Your Children Take cold and are sick with a Cough or Croup, give them Allen's Lung Balm; you will be pleased with the result. It contains no opium and its action is expectorant, causing the phlegm to rise and the inflamed membrane to heal rapidly.

"You'd better discharge that new writer—he can't spell." "You are mistaken; we have merely discovered a great dialect genius."—Atlanta Constitution.

STOCKY—"I hear that your son went into the office to work this morning." "Joby—" "He went into the office to work me. I was out, but I guess I'd have been out more if I'd been in."—Philadelphia Record.

"I've been pondering over a very singular thing." "What is it?" "How putting a ring on a woman's third finger should place you under that woman's thumb."—Life.

...WHAT MORE IS NEEDED THAN A PERFECT CURE...

Rheumatism, Sprains, Swelling, Stiff Aches, Neuralgia, Bruises, Stiffness, Cuts, Burns, Headache, Wounds, Backache, Frost-bites.

CLAIRETTE SOAP

MADE BY THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. LOUIS.

WALTER BAKER & CO. The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On the Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of our preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than any other.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

FREE TO AGENTS

Gold and Silver Watches, Silver Tea Sets, Mantel Clocks, Umbrellas, etc., given in exchange for Coupon Certificates. Issued only to Agents. One certificate given with every \$5.00 worth of Knives. For further particulars, address THE CHERRY KNIFE CO., BOX 8, FREMONT, OHIO.

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Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

# PEACE TERMS.

Papers Discuss What Japan Must Demand from China.

## JAPAN'S LOSSES AND CAPTURES.

Chinese Routed Near Hail Cheng—Severe Gales Around England—Many Vessels Wrecked and About 100 People Drowned.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Recent newspaper mail advices received here from Japan show that the question of the terms of peace that Japan will demand from China is a fruitful subject of discussion by the native press. Opinions, however, differ regarding these terms, and while some journals condemn others are more specific in their demands than usual. One paper asserts that Formosa, so important from a commercial and military point of view, must at all events be taken. After detailing what an immense expenditure must be incurred in Japan in supporting Korea and protecting Japanese interests in the north of China following the war, the papers declare that Formosa will have to be annexed as a resource from which to draw receipts at least equal to the prospective expenditures. Another paper enters a strong protest against the claims advanced that China must surrender territory entirely out of proportion to the objects for which the war was undertaken.

A Japanese paper gives a summary of the losses of the Japanese and Chinese armies up to November 3, exclusive of the battles at Fung Wang Chang, Kin Chan, Taliwan and at Port Arthur. This shows that the Japanese lost about 330 killed and 835 wounded, while the Chinese lost 4,000 killed and 4,500 wounded, and 1,500 of them were made captives. The Japanese have also taken 225 cannons, besides many other arms, 43,000,660 cartridges, besides enough ammunition to last a month, firing with 20,000 rifles; 333 banners have been taken, 3,400 tents, 1,000 horses, 3,000,000 taels worth of gold and silver, 11,955 koku of rice, 2,413 koku of rice, 5,755 koku of un-hulled rice, and in addition sufficient food to last an army of 20,000 men three days.

The Chinese have lost thirteen vessels, a torpedo boat, five men-of-war and one of their war vessels captured, which makes a total tonnage of 9,850 tons.

The number killed and wounded on the Japanese side at Port Arthur is estimated at over 400, while the enemy's loss is estimated at 9,000.

A telegram from Yokohama states that Gen. Kasra on December 19 attacked Gen. Lung's position 7 miles west of Hail Cheng. The position was defended by 10,000 Chinese who were routed after four assaults. The losses are not stated.

SEVERE GALE IN ENGLAND.  
LONDON, Dec. 24.—Reports from various parts of Great Britain show that the gale is abating. Telegraphic communication with Scotland is completely interrupted, while the wires to the midland counties and Ireland are more or less damaged. There is hardly a town of any size but reports personal casualties and damage to property. Manufacturing towns in the north and west suffered badly. Roofs were torn off and chimneys collapsed, crashing through adjoining buildings and killing and injuring a number of working people. A number of fishing boats are missing. Three boats were swamped off Stormoway and twenty-two occupants drowned. Much damage was done to houses in Dublin and the suburbs of that city. People in the Donegal hills are reported to be suffering terribly, their cottages being wrecked and flooded.

The ships America and the Mary E. Marshall went ashore near Greenock. The Arklow, for Ship Island, was driven ashore in Scalpsie bay, and has 9 feet of water in her hold. It is expected that she will be a total loss. All around the coast vessels are reported to be stranded or in the greatest danger. The ship Kirkmichael was wrecked off Holyhead and five of her crew were drowned. The other six men on her were rescued with much difficulty. The four-masted County of Kinross, for Hartlepool, was seen off that port lying on her beam ends and apparently sinking. Her crew were seen on her life belts on. The actual number of deaths is unknown, but it is expected the list will not be much less than 100. The American ship Kennebec, from Port Blakely, which had discharged her cargo at Belfast, broke adrift and sank a tug and damaged another vessel.

## NEWS ITEMS.

Mrs. William Waldorf Astor died at Cliveden, Eng., on the 23d.

Several cases of cholera are reported in Rosario, Brazil. Great precautions have been taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

Oliver Jewell, a noted killer of the territory, escaped from the Woodward, Ok., jail Saturday night and half the people of the country are on his track. He was to have been hanged next Friday for the murder in the Cherokee strip of Thomas Arnett and his 11-year-old son.

In Sioux City, Ia., the citizens committee investigating county boodling has made another sensational discovery. The committee has been working on warrants of 1893 and finds forgeries by the wholesale, \$75,000 in warrants having been issued without a pretense of a consideration.

Eight men with pillow cases over their heads broke open the door of Charles Starr, an ex-policeman at Dun- kirk, N. Y., at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 23d, bound and dragged him out and administered twenty lashes from a rawhide to his back. The white-caps then ordered him to leave town. It was alleged he had broken up a neighbor's home.

## THOSE OUTRAGES.

England Determined to Make an Inquiry into Armenian Atrocities—The United States Firm.

VIENNA, Dec. 24.—Advices received here from Constantinople are that the porte objects to part of the instructions given to the delegates of the foreign powers who are to go with the Armenian commission. The powers, however, with the exception of Germany, refuse to modify their instructions, and it is understood that Great Britain is now determined to make an impartial inquiry into the stories of Turkish atrocities, and insist upon the punishment of the guilty persons. In addition, should the present inquiry fail to be as thorough as Great Britain expects, it will demand the appointment of a fresh commission. The German ambassador is reported to be agreeable to the sultan's request for a modification of the instructions given to the German delegate and is said to be trying to arrange for similar modifications on the part of the three other powers—Great Britain, France and Russia—but to no purpose whatsoever.

Thursday evening the situation at Constantinople was very grave and a council of ministers was held at the palace. The sultan was to have come to a decision in regard to the acceptance or rejection of the instructions given to the delegates. He did not do so but it is the general belief that he will yield before the determined attitude of the powers.

All foreign newspapers containing accounts of the Armenian outrages continue to be confiscated at the Turkish frontier.

## THE UNITED STATES DETERMINED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—The latest advices from United States Minister Terrell at Constantinople to the state department indicate that the porte is still firm in its opposition to the inquiry proposed to be made into the Armenian outrages by United States Consul Jewett under the conditions prescribed by the president. If Mr. Jewett persists in undertaking the inquiry he will do so at great personal risk. It is probable that the United States minister will persist in his efforts to induce the porte to accede to a request for an armed guard and, if it should be finally refused, Mr. Jewett will still undertake the inquiry with which he is charged and the Turkish government will be held responsible for his safety, for the state department cannot concede the right of a foreign nation to prevent its officers from collecting information for its own use and guidance.

## BOY BANDITS.

Three Little Boys Hold Up Another Boy in the Most Approved Style.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Dec. 24.—Ralph Boyd, 13 years old, who delivers milk in this city and makes weekly collections, had \$24 when he started home last night. About half way out, in a secluded spot, Lloyd Bowen, about 8 years old, appeared and stopped the horse. Young Boyd started to drive away and was assaulted by Bowen, who was joined by Ray Brown and Charles Kearns, each 9 years old. They succeeded in holding up the milk boy and took all his money from him. He came to the city later and reported to the police, who captured the young highwaymen and locked them up. They said they had read of the work of western road agents, and knowing Boyd had money decided to take it away from him. They also said they were members of an organized gang for plunder of all sorts.

## SUPREME JUDGE BLACK.

The Jurist Leaves Jefferson City to Retire to Private Life.  
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Dec. 24.—Chief Justice F. M. Black, of the supreme court, left this afternoon for Kansas City and will not again visit the supreme court. When the court meets again January 3, Judge Robinson, the newly elected republican judge, will take his place upon the bench, and Judge Theo. Brace will be the chief justice. Judge Black has served ten years on the supreme court, and he is generally recognized as the ablest man who ever graced the bench. He will make his future home in Kansas City, and resume the practice of law.

## Both Companies Liable.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Dec. 23.—A jury in the district court decided at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon that the Rock Island and Union Pacific railroads were jointly liable for the wreck at Linwood, Kan., on the morning of January 2, 1894, which was due to a Rock Island engine crushing into the rear of a Union Pacific stock train. The administrator of Morris Johnson, an Osborn county stockman, who was killed in the wreck and his body cremated in the fire that followed, was awarded \$5,000 damages, the amount to be shared equally by the two railroads.

## A Proposed Constitution for Russia.

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—The Vorwarts today prints what it claims to be a draft of the new constitution which the people's rights party has prepared for Russia. It provides for an imperial parliament and a diet for each province. Each member of the imperial parliament, it is proposed, is to represent 300,000 people and to be elected by universal suffrage. The czar is to remain supreme head of the state.

## Catholic Pythians Disturbed.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 24.—Local leaders of the Knights of Pythias are much disturbed over the papal edict against that order and a delegation has been appointed to request Bishop Harlins' assistance on behalf of the Catholic members of the order, as several lodges in this city are almost exclusively composed of Catholics.

## Attorney Fellows Exonerated.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 24.—Gov. Flower has dismissed the charges against District Attorney Fellows. He says: "It is clear to me that the important charge that the district attorney has neglected his duty in not bringing indicted persons to trial is not only wholly unproved, but it is actually disproved by the evidence."

## CONGRESSIONAL.

The Week's Proceedings in a Condensed Form.

THE senate on the 18th passed a bill appropriating \$100,000 for public printing. Mr. Dolph reported adversely the general land grant forfeiture bill. Mr. Gallinger presented a resolution inviting the annexation of Canada. The resolution, he said, was written by one of the best known subjects of Great Britain who favored a political union. Mr. Hill spoke in favor of a change of the rules, in which he favored the coming of a quorum. The Nicaragua canal bill was then debated until adjournment. The day in the house was devoted to a currency debate. The Carlisle bill being under consideration in committee of the whole. The post office appropriation bill was reported, and at 5:15 o'clock the house adjourned.

WHEN the senate met on the 19th the report of Adm. Walker on Hawaii was received. A bill extending the act relating to abandoned military reservations was passed; also a bill amending the act of May 18, 1894, giving permission to construct a bridge over the Missouri river near Jefferson City, Mo. After passing the bill for a national military park at the battlefield of Shiloh the senate took up the Nicaragua canal bill and debate continued until adjournment. After routine business in the house the currency debate was resumed in committee of the whole and continued until adjournment at 5:20 o'clock.

WHEN the senate met on the 20th it immediately went into executive session to permit Mr. Harris to move a reconsideration of the vote confirming Judge Clark as district judge of the East Tennessee district. The matter was referred, and after the usual routine business the special order was taken up. Speeches were made on the reviving of the status of Daniel Webster and Gen. Stark. A number of senators spoke. When the house met the urgency deficiency bill was adopted. Also a bill to pension the widow of the late Gen. Banks. The currency bill was then debated in committee of the whole until 2 o'clock, when the special order came up—speeches upon the reviving of the status of Daniel Webster and Gen. Stark, presented by the state of New Hampshire. Many members delivered addresses and the status was formally accepted. Adjournment.

THE senate was not in session on the 21st. When the house met at least twenty members tried to secure the passage of bills of local importance, but Mr. English (N. J.), who has inaugurated a war of retaliation against unnecessary legislation until a measure of his should be passed, objected. He related in two instances, however, allowing a senate bill and a joint resolution to go through providing for the entrance of foreign exhibitors to the Atlanta exposition. Mr. De Armond (Mo.) objected to a bill granting a pension to the widow of Maj.-Gen. Doubleday. The joint resolution for a holiday recess from the 23d to January 3 was adopted. After the usual routine business the status of Daniel Webster and Gen. Stark was then considered and Mr. Springer announced he would introduce a substitute, and it was ordered printed alongside of Mr. Walker's substitute in the House Record. After the relief of homesteaders in the north whose property was devastated by fire last year the house adjourned at 5:10.

BUT little was done in either house of congress on the other day in this regard and the holiday recess adjournment resolution and after some talk adjourned until January 3. The house had a slim attendance, many members having left for their homes on the evening and early morning trains. The business transacted was of little general interest and an adjournment was taken to January 3.

## HE KEPT THE UMBRELLA.

And Whether He Did Right or Wrong He Did Not Know.

The ethics of meum and tuum are elastic as regarded by most individuals. One man thinks it is his duty to keep what another man is his duty to give to render up, and where the responsibility ends in the search for an owner of lost property is an undecided question. One man formed his decision in public the other day in this regard and no doubt came out the better for it. He had stepped down the staircase of the Third Avenue "L" at the Grand Central station and been whacked on the shoulders by an excited woman with a very genteel umbrella.

"It belongs to the lady in red," she screamed, and the man, who was a gentlemanly, middle-aged individual, forged ahead, gripping the umbrella, which he offered to the young woman in crimson, already carrying a white parasol.

This young woman disclaimed it, and the man, casting about for another woman in red, lit on a portly female well on in front, with a wealth of red roses in her bonnet.

This second also refused it, displaying her own black fur, and then the perspiring, breathless gentleman fled on panting and pinning his hope on a vestige of red which he saw in a far off young woman's collar.

She didn't own it, either, and then beneath the blazing afternoon sun the overworked man stood and looked to every side of him for one other woman with a glimmer of red, but he couldn't see any. Then he felt he had discharged his duty, and his face assumed an expression not only of pleasure, but of hope.

He hurried the umbrella and stroked the silk appreciatively. He regarded the handle, then the ferrule, raised it, eyed it approvingly, closed it again, stuck it under his arm to see how it felt when it wasn't raining, then opened it finally again, and thrusting it with an air of well satisfied possession between him and the sunlight, strolled down Forty-second street.

And there was no one to remark as to whether or not his duty might have been considered to end, or that there was any such place as a lost property office.—N. Y. Herald.

## An Inquisitive Boy.

A child on the car had been pouring a steady stream of questions upon his patient parent until at last he seemed exhausted.

But there was one more. As the train stopped at a station he spelled out "Waltham." He thought a moment and then: "Pa, if it hadn't been named Waltham what would it have been?"—N. Y. Advertiser.

## A Great Deprivation.

Pendennis—Do you miss the opera much this year?

Penlope—I should say I did. Why, I haven't had a real good chance to talk this season.—Truth.

## Johnny Figures It Out.

Little Ethel—L stands for loud, and S stands for soft, but my music teacher says F stands for loud, and P stands for soft. How can that be?

Little Johnny—(after reflection)—I guess F means "Fire away" and P means "Please don't make such a racket."—Good News.

## Author of This Is Dead.

Superintendent—Now, children, how many days make one week?

Little Pete—Six.

Superintendent—Six? How do you make that out, Peter?

Little Pete—Why, sick days make one week.—Judge.

## ROUTED BY A WOMAN.

Miss Fannie Nesbitt, of Honner Springs, Put a Masked Robber to Flight.

BONNER SPRINGS, Kan., Dec. 22.—Miss Fannie Nesbitt, night agent and operator for the Union Pacific railway at this place, was alone at the depot at 3 o'clock this morning when she heard a noise in the waiting room which is separated from the ticket office by a partition. Opening the door, she found herself face to face with a masked man who commanded her to keep quiet. The brave woman sprang back into the ticket office to get her revolver and the intruder grappled with her. In the struggle the would-be robber struck her a blow on the head with the butt of a revolver or some blunt instrument, but even this did not daunt the courage of the young woman.

Miss Nesbitt finally secured her revolver and opened fire. Her assailant fled and she followed him out of the depot, firing her revolver and screaming for help. She did not give up until every chamber of her revolver was emptied and the would-be robber had disappeared. Then she sank into a chair prostrated. A crowd gathered quickly, and while some cared for her others instituted a search for her assailant, but in vain.

The robber did not secure a thing of value. He entered the building by breaking a window in the waiting room. The desks and floor in the depot are spattered with blood from Miss Nesbitt's wound.

## THE MORA CASE.

Renewed Interest Aroused in the Grievances of the Cuban Exile.

New York, Dec. 22.—Renewed interest is aroused in Antonio Maximo Mora by President Cleveland's mention of his grievances in his last message.

Antonio Maximo Mora is a native of Cuba, where he once owned large and valuable sugar plantations. In 1853 he came to the United States and in 1859 took out his final naturalization papers. For alleged complicity in the Cuban rebellion his property was confiscated and he was sentenced to death. With his brother he escaped from the Spaniards and returned to New York. The property taken from him was worth millions, and for twenty-five years the United States has sought to collect Spain's debt to him. The Mora case has become famous in the annals of modern diplomacy. Though payment has long since been promised, the promises were made only to be broken. Mr. Mora is growing old and enfeebled.

THE PAPAL EDICT.  
It Has Created Great Comment and Extended Discussion.  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The edict of Pope Leo placing under the ban certain secret societies has created greater comment and more extended discussion than anything emanating from Rome since the appointment of Mgr. Satolli as apostolic delegate. The following is a liberal translation of the contents of the papal edict:

All Catholics for the future are forbidden to join the Knights of Pythias, the Old Fellows or Sons of Temperance, these being officially considered as coming under the decree against secret societies of Masonic origin or affiliations. Catholics who have, pending this decision, become members of these societies are admonished to withdraw from them. If they refuse they are to be denied the sacrament until they give up their membership. This edict is transmitted to the hierarchy of the United States through the apostolic delegate, Mgr. Satolli. He is admonished to promulgate the decree at once to the clergy and laity of their respective dioceses. The condemnation of the three societies is universal and applies with equal force to Catholics all over the world.

INTERNAL REVENUE MATTERS.  
A Statement Showing Receipts for the Five Months of the Present Fiscal Year.  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—A statement prepared at the internal revenue bureau shows receipts from the several sources of revenue during the first five months of the present fiscal year, as follows: Spirits, \$34,192,253; increase \$10,290,439; tobacco, \$12,588,321; increase \$1,044,646; fermented liquors, \$14,377,618; decrease \$197,442; oleomargarine, \$804,550; decrease 122,861; miscellaneous, \$295,292; increase, \$238,139. The net increase in the receipts during November, 1894, from those of November, 1893, was \$11,131,314. The increases and decreases during November are given in detail as follows: Spirits, decrease, \$4,221,998; tobacco, increase, \$24,622; fermented liquors, increase, \$83,084; oleomargarine, decrease, \$20,231; miscellaneous, increase, \$23,209.

## The Case of Judge Clark.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Senator Harris' motion, made in executive session yesterday, that the senate reconsider the vote by which Judge Clark, of Tennessee, was confirmed, was agreed to by general consent, and the matter was referred to the judiciary committee for investigation. It is understood that the charge made against Judge Clark is that the firm of which he is a member accepted fees from both sides.

## Texas Taxable Values.

AUSTIN, Tex., Dec. 22.—Comptroller McCall yesterday gave out the assessed taxable values of the state for this year at \$865,120,959, a decrease from last year of \$23,638,337. The largest decrease is in cattle, the number this year being 3,289,974, valued at \$33,677,634, against 6,307,428 head, valued at \$38,990,612 last year. Sheep decreased in number 500,000, and in value \$2,015,121. Horses and mules decreased in value \$2,968,934. Hogs show an increase in numbers of nearly 200,000, and in value, \$250,000. Lands and city and town property decreased about \$10,000,000.

## NEW CURRENCY BILL.

A Substitute for Mr. Carlisle's Banking Bill—It Is Approved by the Secretary—His Provisions.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—After conferences between the democratic members of the house committee on banking and currency, and with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, Mr. Springer yesterday introduced a substitute for the Carlisle currency bill. It is substantially a new measure, although some of the sections of the original measure are retained in the new bill. The new bill is arranged so as to show the new features in parenthesis. The first section is as follows: (a) That so much of all acts and parts of acts as require or authorize the deposit of United States bonds to secure circulating notes issued by national bank associations (or as require such associations to deposit United States bonds for any purpose except as security for public money) be, and the same hereby is repealed (as to the associations taking out circulation under this act); and such notes shall not contain the statement that they are so secured.

Section 2 is changed so that banks cannot deposit legal tenders to secure circulation, but also (currency certificates issued under section 5193 of the revised statutes of the United States).

Section 3 is retained entire, except that its provisions are restricted to apply to national banking associations "taking out circulation under this act."

Section 4 inserts "the comptroller of the currency" as the officer to designate the place where notes are to be redeemed.

In section 5 provision is made for keeping up the safety fund and in addition to the terms of the original bill, it is provided that the collection of said tax of one-fourth of 1 per cent. for each half year shall be resumed and continued until the said fund is restored to an amount equal to 5 per cent. upon the total circulation outstanding. All circulation notes of failed national banks not redeemed on presentation to the treasurer of the United States, shall bear interest at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum from the date of the suspension of the bank until thirty days after public notice has been given that funds are on hand for their redemption, and such notes shall constitute a first lien upon all moneys thereafter received in to the safety fund.

Section 6, allowing the secretary of the treasury to invest money in the safety fund in bonds, is the same as in the original bill.

Section 7 is entirely new and takes the place of a section which has been eliminated. The new section is as follows: That every national banking association heretofore organized and having bonds on deposit to secure circulation may withdraw such bonds upon the deposit of lawful money of the United States, now provided by law, and thereafter such association may take out circulation under this act, and be entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities herein conferred.

Section 8 specifies that the portion of the national banking act to be repealed is limited to so much of section 12 "as directs the secretary of the treasury to receive deposits of gold and to issue certificates thereon."

Section 9 is substantially the same as in the original bill.

Section 10, providing for state banks, is also the same as the original bill, except that in the restrictions on state banks a new provision is made that the guaranty fund maintained by them may include "currency certificates issued under section 5193 of the revised statutes."

An entire new provision is added to the state banks, as follows:

Whenever the secretary of the treasury and the comptroller of the currency shall be satisfied that any banking corporation duly organized under the laws of any state, and which transacts no other than a banking business, as provided by this section, has been incorporated under the laws of the state in which it is located, which laws require that the stockholders shall be individually liable for the redemption of its circulating notes to the full extent of their ownership of stock, and that such laws require that the circulating notes thereof shall constitute a first lien upon all the assets of the bank, and also that such laws require such bank to keep on deposit at all times with an official of the state authorized by law to keep and hold the same, a guarantee fund as required in the fourth paragraph of this section, they shall issue to said bank a certificate to that effect.

Thereupon said bank may issue its notes as provided in this act, and thereafter the tax of 7 per cent. heretofore imposed by law upon the circulation of the notes of state banks shall not be assessed or collected upon the notes of such bank unless it appears that said bank has issued circulating notes in excess of 75 per cent of its paid up and unimpaired capital, or that its capital is impaired and has remained so for thirty days, or that the bank has not kept on deposit with the state official authorized by law to receive and hold the same the guarantee fund as required in the fourth paragraph of this section, or that said bank has not promptly redeemed its notes in lawful money at par on demand at its principal office or at one or more of its branch offices, if it has branch offices; and that no person or corporation other than the bank issuing such notes in violation of the provisions of this act shall be liable to the tax of 10 per cent. upon the circulating notes of state banks as now provided by law.

Most of section 11 is new and is as follows, the new portion being in parenthesis:

(That any banking association organized under the laws of any state may deposit with the treasurer of the United States legal tender notes and receive certificates therefor in the manner provided in section 4,193 of the Revised Statutes of the United States and the secretary of the treasury may, under proper rules and regulations to be established by him, permit such banks to procure and use in the preparation of their notes the distinctive paper used in printing United States securities; but no state bank shall print or engrave its notes in similitude of a United States note or certificate or national bank note.)

## Debs Will Appeal.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—It was decided last night by the attorneys for Debs and the other officials of the American Railway union to make an appeal from the decision of Judge Woods. The case will be carried to the United States supreme court.

## Will Build to Kansas City.

STOUCHEY, Mo., Dec. 22.—The statement is made on good authority that the Minneapolis & St. Louis road will next spring be extended to Kansas City. It now runs from Minneapolis to near Des Moines. It has recently been taken from the hands of a receiver, but has been a paying line for years, having been placed in court control because of a quarrel between factions of the stockholders. It was designed to run to St. Louis, but this plan has been changed, and Kansas City is the destination now proposed. The road does an immense business in Iowa coal.

## HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—Surprise Cake: Measure out one and a half cups of flour, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of cream tartar and half a teaspoonful of pulverized soda; sift all together half a dozen times. Beat two eggs, soften three level tablespoonful of butter, add half a cupful of sweet milk, stir in the above mixture, and bake in a quick oven.

—Stewed Apples: Peel and core seven or eight small apples, place them in sirup, and stew gently till soft, turning occasionally so they are cooked through. The sirup should be made of half a pound of castor sugar, the juice of two lemons, enough lemon rind to flavor, and simmer till thick. Serve the apples cold on a glass dish with the sirup poured round.—Leads Mercury.

—Lobster Pie: Lobster pie is made by putting into a dish, lined on the sides with light pastry, alternate layers of boiled lobster, cut in bits; oysters and fried bread crumbs, seasoning each layer with salt and pepper, adding two tablespoonfuls of butter for each quart of pie, and covering the dish with pastry. By the time the pastry is baked brown in a quick oven the pie is in good edible condition.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

—Celery Soup: Boil one head of celery in a pint of water forty-five minutes. Broken stalks and those too dark for table use may be utilized. Boil a large slice of onion, a bit of mace, if one likes, in a pint of milk; mix one tablespoonful of flour in a little cold milk and add to boiling milk, cook ten minutes. Mash celery in the water in which it has been cooked, and stir into boiling milk. Add butter, pepper and salt to taste. Strain and serve immediately.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—A Rich Corn Cake: Make with a tablespoonful of butter, one-half cup of sugar, three eggs, two cups of milk, two cups of corn-meal, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the butter and sugar together, add the eggs, well-beaten, the milk and salt, then stir in the meal, having the powder thoroughly mixed with it. Bake in gem pans twenty minutes. For all these recipes the meal should be sifted before measuring, the pans heated, and the oven very hot.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Baked Omelet: Take three eggs, one heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch, one and one-half grills of milk, one teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of butter. Heat one gill of the milk to the boiling point. Mix the cornstarch with the half gill of cold milk and stir into the boiling milk. Cook for one minute, stirring all the time. Add the salt and butter, and take from the fire. Beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately, then stir them into the cooked ingredients. Turn the mixture into a buttered baking dish and cook in a moderate oven for about twelve minutes. Serve at once.—Christian Inquirer.

## GOOD TASTE IN DRESSING.

The Mistake of Putting On Showy Apparel Out of Season.

One of the most difficult things to impress upon the mind of the average woman is the appropriateness of her costumes to the time of wearing them. Especially is this so with the younger portion of the feminine creation, who are so fond of wearing pretty things that they resolutely ignore all rules on this subject, and wear garments entirely out of season and sometimes in direct violation of good taste.

No lady would think of putting on her kitchen dress to wear in the afternoon, but this would be no more out of the way than to wear a reception dress for a strictly informal "at home," where only the members of the household and intimate friends were present.

There is another thing about which many American women are inclined to go wrong. This is the use of the low-cut bodice before six o'clock in the evening. The low waist is as imperatively confined to evening dress as the man's dress-coat, and one should be as careful about the hours for adopting it. Over-dressing is another American weakness, and in nothing is this more notable than in the church apparel of the rank and file of womankind. It is no unusual thing to see young women and young matrons at divine service in costumes that belong to dressy afternoon occasions. The putting on of such dresses is simply in atrocious taste. The sanctuary is a very poor place for watering-place toilets, and much more attention should be given to this error than it receives.

The real lady is conspicuous by the exquisite plainness of her morning and ordinary occasion dresses. They are always of good material, well fitted, neat to the last extreme and never made up with pins. And much may be forgiven her in the way of extreme plainness, for this is an essentially well-bred characteristic. Fussiness, on the other hand, is the alternative of those who do not know. Thoughtless and careless persons of moderate means are wont to imagine that wealthy people are always dressed in the utmost elegance.

There can be no greater mistake than this. Even royalty gives itself no trouble about elegance during morning hours unless there is some occasion when good dress is necessary.—N. Y. Ledger.

## To Tell Linen from Cotton.

In buying handkerchiefs it is always an advantage to know whether the "strictly all linen" wool is really from the flax plant or not. To distinguish between cotton and linen it is only necessary to moisten the tip of the finger and press it to the suspected handkerchief. If it wets through at once it is linen, while, if any cotton enter into its manufacture it will take several seconds to wet through the threads. Also, in linen the threads are usually uneven and coarser than the cotton.—Philadelphia Press.

—The mosaic on one Pompeii floor is known to have cost seventy-two dollars.