

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1894.

NO. 9.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

CHAIRMAN SAYERS, of the house committee on appropriations, has telegraphed the clerk of that committee that he will be in Washington on the 20th with a view of getting the appropriation bills under way, and the sub-committees have been notified of the fact.

OWING to the illness of Second Assistant Postmaster-General Neilson the report of his office is made by George F. Stone. It deals with mail transportation. For the star service it is shown that there are 19,375 routes with an aggregate length of 251,587 miles, and the total of miles traveled is 113,570,338, at an expense of \$5,846,856; an estimate for next year, \$5,875,000. Consideration was given to the feasibility of utilizing electric and other rapid motor street car lines to facilitate the transportation of mails in important cities.

R. A. MAXWELL, the fourth assistant postmaster-general, has submitted his annual report. He emphasizes the necessity that the public should report every deprecation upon the mails, whether registered or ordinary matter. Gen. Maxwell also urges the necessity of increased appropriations for payment of rewards looking to the conviction of mail criminals.

THE secretary of the treasury has been informed that the currency of British Honduras has been demonetized and the gold dollar of the United States will hereafter be the standard coin of that country.

DR. GUZMAN, the Nicaraguan minister at Washington, has received reports from Bluefields which indicate a satisfactory settlement of the troubles which have so long afflicted the Mosquito reservation. Cabez, the first constitutional governor being installed in office and all opposition having disappeared.

IT was said President Cleveland would soon issue an order extending civil service rules to the gaugers in the internal revenue service.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

A MALIGNANT disease resembling black diphtheria has broken out at Five Points, a small station east of Brocton, Ill. There were over twenty cases in the village on the 18th. The schools at Five Points and Brocton had been closed, in order to keep the disease from spreading.

THE executive committee of the American Bimetallic league has called a conference at St. Louis for November 27, at which the present situation will be fully discussed and the policy to be hereafter pursued by the friends of free coinage of silver be decided upon.

THE Shiloh Battlefield association desires the names and post office addresses of all the survivors of the battle. The secretary has the names of over 10,000 of the survivors and when all are in a complete roster will be printed. All names should be sent to E. T. Lee, secretary of the Shiloh Battlefield association, Monticello, Ill.

THE thirty-sixth anniversary of the founding of Denver, Col., was celebrated in that city on the 17th by a banquet under the auspices of the Denver Real Estate exchange.

IN a fight near Muskogee, I. T., between deputy marshals and the Cook gang, one marshal was wounded and Cherokee Bill, an outlaw, was killed.

RUSSELL SAGE and George Gould moved before Justice Traux, of the New York supreme court, on the 16th for an extension of time to answer in the action brought by the Soldiers' Orphans' home, of St. Louis, to recover about \$11,000,000 from the bondholders of the Kansas Pacific railway. Lawyer J. L. Morrison, for the plaintiffs, said the defendants knew about the case and should have been prepared. He said Gould and Sage were guilty of what in plain language was larceny.

WHARTON BAKER, of Philadelphia, has written an open letter to Gov. McKinley, of Ohio, asking him to publicly state his views on the money question, and at the same time suggesting that the republican campaign of 1896 should be made "for American protection and American bimetallicism against British free trade and British gold monometallicism."

TWELVE millers, representing 500 merchant flouring mills, with a daily capacity of 350,000 barrels, met in secret session at the Auditorium, Chicago, on the 16th, to consider the proposition to reduce the output 100,000 barrels of flour a day for thirty days, or 3,000,000 barrels in all. Those present represented mills in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Missouri and North Dakota.

CAROLINE AGNES BERESFORD, dowager duchess of Montrose, died at London on the 16th. She maintained a splendid stable and raced horses under the name of "Mr. Manton." Owing to her favorite costumes being of fiery colors she became known as the "Red Duchess."

A STORM checked the forest fires around Gold Hill, Col., and the people were reported returning to their homes on the 16th. The damage to property was estimated at \$1,000,000, several hundred people being made homeless.

STEPHEN NICHOLAS and his dissolute wife were jailed in Lincoln, Ill., on a charge of trying to cremate their 7-year-old daughter and burn their premises and valuable adjoining property. Both were drunk and quarrelling and the police were called, but the house was on fire when they arrived.

A REPORT has been received at London that 2,000 Armenians were massacred by a Turkish marshal at Sassun and the bodies left unburied, which had caused an outbreak of cholera. The sultan had decided to send a commission to investigate, so it was said.

AN organization has been perfected at Chiclausa, I. T., to devote its time to getting the Kiowa, Comanche and other Indian lands opened to settlement as soon as possible. A petition was being circulated for that purpose which will be presented to congress.

A SUCCESSFUL attempt at train wrecking was perpetrated on the branch road 4 miles south of Eunice, La. The obstruction caused the engine, baggage car and passenger coach to turn over. Fireman S. Geiger was killed and Engineer Joseph Maulden seriously injured.

FIRE destroyed a brick business house in the heart of Houston, Tex., on the 18th. Loss on stock of goods in the building, etc., \$89,000; total insurance, \$57,000. Another fire at the same time wrecked a boarding house; loss, \$3,500; no insurance.

ITALIANS employed on the Roaring Creek & Charleston railroad, near Elkins, W. Va., about forty in number were reported tearing up switches and doing other damage. They were on the verge of starvation through their wages not being paid.

TWO brothers named Boyd at Lula, Miss., killed a man each on the main business street on the 16th, the tragedy being the result of an old feud.

DR. JAMES H. McCOSH, the venerable ex-president of Princeton university, died on the 16th through old age.

A LETTER has been sent to the British secretary of state for foreign affairs detailing the atrocities perpetrated by Turks on the Armenians, some of the soldiers admitting that they killed 100 persons each. Twenty or thirty Armenian villages were destroyed and some persons were burned to death with kerosene in their houses.

REV. CARLOS MARTYN has resigned as pastor of the Sixth Presbyterian church, Chicago, and will devote himself to a local crusade against municipal corruption.

CHARLES MITCHELL, the pugilist, writes the London Sporting Life that he intends to come to America, and that he may challenge the winner of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight.

CITIZENS of Muskogee, I. T., have offered a reward of \$1,500 for the arrest of Bill Cook, Cherokee Bill, James French, Skeeter and James Turner. This amount will supplement the reward of \$500 offered by the government, the \$250 offered by Chief Harris and rewards which it is hoped the express companies may be induced to offer.

THE twenty-first annual convention of the W. C. T. U. opened at Cleveland, O., on the 16th, delegates being present from every state in the union. Reports of officers were read.

ROBERT FITZSIMMONS knocked out Con Riordan, his sparring partner, on the night of the 16th at Syracuse, N. Y., in the first round of his usual exhibition, which closed the programme of his vaudeville show. The blow was a right-hander and caught Riordan squarely on the chin, and he sank slowly until he measured his length on the stage. Fitzsimmons was arrested shortly after midnight. Riordan died at 3:15 the next morning.

CHAMPION CORBETT has commenced training for his fight with Fitzsimmons. He ran twenty miles on the 15th and was in excellent condition. O'Donnell, who was formerly with Fitzsimmons in Australia, is teaching Corbett how to avoid Fitzsimmons' knock-out blows.

WHILE F. M. Murphy, the temperance advocate, was speaking to a large audience at Hartford, Conn., recently, flames were discovered behind the organ and a panic ensued. In spite of the efforts of Murphy and others everyone crushed through the exits and several ladies fainted in the excitement, but there were no casualties. The loss was \$15,000.

THE directors of the Western Baseball association met at Rock Island, Ill., on the 15th and awarded Rock Island the pennant for the season of 1894. All the clubs were represented except St. Joseph, and that organization being in arrears, was notified to make up the deficiency or stay suspended. The league was reported prosperous and the salary limit for 1895 was advanced from \$800 to \$900 per month. Rockford, Sioux City and Denver were applicants for membership in the association.

GEORGE HOWARD, vice president of the American Railway union, presented a proposition to the Knights of Labor, in session at New Orleans, for the consolidation of all the labor organizations into one vast body, under a single board of management and with amalgamation of interests. He said that if such a plan were adopted labor would be in a position to have its wrongs redressed and obtain its rights. Grand Master Sovereign also spoke in favor of the plan and there was a general discussion of the proposition.

FIERCE timber fires were reported raging around Boulder, Col., on the 15th. Several mining camps had been burned. The property loss will amount to a large sum and there will be great destitution caused.

CHANCELLOR ANDREW ALLISON was shot and instantly killed at the courthouse at Nashville, Tenn., by George Whitworth, the clerk of the court. Whitworth then shot and fatally wounded himself. The chancellor's son had been appointed to succeed Whitworth.

A BARGE capsized in Charlotte harbor, Florida, and eight men were drowned.

FRANK C. IVES demonstrated his right to the title of champion billiardist of the world by defeating Jacob Schaefer, the "Wizard," at New York, by the score of 3,000 to 3,074.

A WORKMAN dropped a lighted candle in a keg of powder at the Perigo mine tunnel at Black Hawk, Col. The powder did not explode, but a fire started, the smoke from which suffocated to death four workmen. The damage done was about \$5,000.

ON the 17th about 250 discharged employees of the water department at Chicago demanded the money due them. The comptroller informed them there was no money in the treasury to pay them. Cries for bread and threats of vengeance were made by the mob. A battalion of police was summoned and the rioters were clubbed till they dispersed. The large crowd attracted were in sympathy with the ex-employees.

THE recent earthquakes in southern Italy did considerable damage and many people were crushed to death by falling houses. The people were panic stricken and in fear of a renewal of the shocks.

DUN's trade review says that in nearly all branches of business a gradual improvement appears. The cotton movement was large. Corn receipts were less than half of last year's with insignificant exports.

THE town of Sheffield, 15 miles south of Mason City, Ia., on the Iowa Central railroad, was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, \$100,000.

THE failures for the week ended November 16 (Dun's report) were 270 in the United States against 232 last year, and 38 in Canada against 36 last year.

CLEARING house returns for the principal cities of the United States for the week ended November 16 showed an average increase as compared with the corresponding week last year of 1.3; outside New York the increase was 1.3.

MARTIN J. STRAIT, a fee dealer of New York, shot his wife and sister-in-law and then himself. One is dead and the two others cannot recover. Domestic difficulty was the cause.

THE loss in fences and barns around Northville, Ky., will be immense through the recent timber fire in that vicinity. The fire was started by children playing with matches in dry leaves.

JOE PATCHEN, driven by Jack Curry over a half-mile track at San Antonio, Tex., on the 15th, broke the world's record. He went the half in 1:03, the three-quarters in 1:36 1/2 and the mile in 2:08 flat.

AN electrician at Chicago, named Higgins, being behind with his rent and threatened with ejection, shot his landlady, Mrs. McLaughlin, and then killed himself.

THE police of San Francisco have obtained evidence of the existence of a strongly organized band of 3,000 Chinese highbinders living in that city, the main purpose of which is the overthrow of the present Tartar dynasty.

#### ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

THE late czar of Russia was buried with most imposing ceremonies at the cathedral at St. Petersburg on the 19th.

THE Danish minister of the interior has issued a decree, to take effect immediately, forbidding the import of live cattle and fresh meat from the United States into Denmark.

SIX persons were reported in a critical condition on the 19th from the effects of escaping natural gas at a Methodist church at East Liverpool, O., on the previous night.

INCENDIARIES at Springfield, Ill., have destroyed about twenty stables and outhouses recently and several horses and much valuable property have been burned.

THE fight between Jack McAuliffe and Otto Zeigler at Coney Island, N. Y., on the 19th was stopped by police interference after the third round.

JUDGE BREWER, of the United States supreme court, has decided that the Delaware and Shawnees, having been absorbed by the Cherokees, were entitled to equal benefits from the sales of lands as the Cherokees themselves. This will give the Shawnees and Delaware about \$2,000,000 from the sale of the Cherokee strip.

REUBEN F. KOLB, the defeated populist for governor of Alabama, has published an address calling upon his followers to assemble in Montgomery on December 1 and help him take his seat as governor. Gov. Jones says that William Oates has been elected governor, and he will see that he is seated, and if anybody should heed Kolb's advice the consequences will be on their own heads.

SIXTEEN cars of coal broke through a bridge near Larimer station, Pa., and six or seven miners were buried under the wreck. All the trainmen escaped.

THE residence of Capt. Stiles, U. S. A., was burned to the ground at Oklahoma City, Ok., and Van Dacy, a young man asleep in it, was incinerated.

A TERRIBLE explosion occurred on the 19th in McDowell county, W. Va., on the Norfolk & Western railroad, in the Keystone Coal & Coke Co.'s mining camp. Several colored men were attempting to open a keg of powder when it exploded. Elmer Knight and Sam Dunn were blown to atoms. Charles Seals and Andrew Magee were horribly injured.

AT Louisville, Ky., Johnston clipped a full second from the world's bicycle record for standing start paced, doing it in 1:53 3/5.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

### Give Thanks.

Gov. Lewelling has issued the following proclamation of thanksgiving:

In pursuance of an established custom of this commonwealth, I, L. D. Lewelling, governor of the state of Kansas, do hereby designate Thursday, November 22, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and recommend that upon that day the people forego their usual occupation and assemble in their accustomed places of worship, there to render thanks to the Divine Ruler for the blessings which we enjoy. And I do further suggest that those who have been blessed with plenty, while giving thanks for the bounties they enjoy, remember with generous hearts and bountiful hands those who are needy and suffering.

### Miscellaneous.

The Sumner school building at Topeka was burned recently.

The Cherokee school building was recently burned, together with all the furniture and library. Loss, \$15,000; insurance, \$8,500.

The Patterson house at Wichita was burned at an early hour the other morning and the guests and attaches had a narrow escape.

Clinton Osborn, who shot and killed Lawyer Hamble at Holton some months since, has been taken to the Douglas county jail.

The grand jury at Topeka has returned an indictment against Mrs. Minnie Lichty for the alleged poisoning of her husband, John E. Lichty.

Ex-Senator Ingalls declared in a late interview that he is out of public life. He finds lecturing profitable and he has no desire to forsake the rostrum for the political platform.

The section of the prohibitory law in regard to the incarceration of violators who are unable to pay fines and costs has been declared unconstitutional by the supreme court.

The Union Terminal Co. finally won its suit in the supreme court against opposing companies that were unfriendly to the former crossing the tracks of the latter at Kansas City, Kan.

Charles Lund, who had charge of Eastman's store at Ogden, was confronted by a masked robber the other night and compelled to hand over the cash on hand, about \$20, and the robber escaped.

The body of John Partridge was found suspended by one foot to a grape vine on Walnut river, near Winfield the other day. It was thought he had attempted to cross the stream and was drowned. He was 24 years of age and married.

A "prominent populist politician" was given as authority for the statement that Gov. Lewelling will remove the metropolitan police boards in the cities of the first-class before January 1. He has authority under the law to take such a step and there is a precedent for it.

Reports received at the agricultural department in Topeka are to the effect that Kansas fall wheat is looking unusually well, especially in the southern part of the state. The stand is good, and with rain and a late fall, the prospect for a big crop next year will be bright.

A gang of toughs held up a party of section men on the railroad near Sylvan Grove the other day and got 50 cents for their deed. It was not known whether the "daring bandits" belonged to the McKee gang, the Dalton gang, the Cook gang or the extinct Jesse James gang.

August Demas, a jointkeeper of Kansas City, Kan., whose wife had applied for divorce, filled up with whisky a few days ago and went gunning for the woman. He shot at her twice but his bullets failed of the intended mark. He then put three bullets in his own body and died soon after.

The directors of the Gulf & Interstate railroad (known as the North & South road) met at Topeka recently to arrange for a survey of the road through Kansas. The company, it is said, has issued \$1,000,000 in bonds, which the officers are certain can be sold in England within thirty days.

Full returns received at Topeka from ninety-four counties give the vote on the suffrage amendment to be 116,513 against and 85,478 for. Twenty counties gave majorities for it. They were: Greeley, Grant, Hamilton, Logan, Stevens, Sherman, Seward, Scott, Ness, Meade, Kiowa, Haskell, Jewell, Kearney, Edwards, Graham, Clark, Cowley, Comanche and Finney.

Masked robbers held up and robbed the bank at Sylvan Grove the other day, but when they left the cashier, shot and wounded one of the robbers, and he was again shot and killed by his companions who feared he might tell who they were. The money stolen was found on the dead man's person and a letter may lead to the identification of the robbers.

Warden Chase, of the state penitentiary, has submitted his report for the month of October, showing receipts amounting to \$8,774.42 and expenses amounting to \$8,509.44. The total output of coal for the month was 138,157 bushels, of which 59,525 bushels were supplied to state institutions. The total output of coal since the mines were sunk has been 18,153,296 bushels.

Postmasters were recently appointed in Kansas as follows: America City, Nemaha county, N. B. McKay, vice S. F. Renfro; Baileyville, Nemaha county, W. R. Graham, vice B. W. Sanderson; Lodi, Barber county, Dora H. Evans, vice C. S. Darbin; Quilskville, Thomas county, Sadie Clark, vice Madison Clark; Walnut Grove, Mitchell county, A. E. Starkey, vice W. H. Noah.

## THE LAST RITES.

The Late Czar Buried with Most Imposing Ceremonies.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 20.—In the cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul were representatives of all the imperial and royal families of Europe, and a vast crowd of notables to witness the last ceremonies to the late czar. The metropolitan of St. Petersburg conducted the obsequies to her place near the coffin, which reposed in state near the center of the cathedral. At 10:30 o'clock the funeral service began while three cannon shots were fired.

The most impressive portion of the ceremony was at the lowering of the czar's body into the vault by high civil officers of the government. As the coffin disappeared from view the loud booming of cannon and the salvos fired by platoons of infantry from the adjoining fortress reverberated through the church, mingling with the words of the burial service, and the lowering of the mourning flag and the hoisting of the ordinary imperial standard on the fortress tower proclaimed to the world outside that the last rites had been concluded.

## DEHORNING AND ITS EFFECTS.

A Period of Experimentation Finished and Some Interesting Results Noticed.

STATE COLLEGE, Pa., Nov. 20.—The period of experimentation upon the herd of Guernsey cows recently dehorned has been finished, and some interesting results have been noticed. On fifteen cows an examination of the amount of butter fat contained in the milk yielded for the two days, including the day of dehorning and the following day, shows a loss of 2 37-100ths pound of butter fat, or equivalent to 9 3-100ths per cent. of the yield for the two days. A similar examination for the subsequent two days shows that the average yield for the specified time is the same as the average yield for the five days preceding the date of dehorning. These results show conclusively that the effect of dehorning upon the flow of milk is practically unnoticeable, and the great benefits to be derived from such an operation make it highly commendable to all farmers.

## FOR TEMPERANCE WOMEN.

A London Philanthropist Has a Plan Which Will Give W. C. T. U. Delegates a Delightful Trip.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Lady Henry Somerset cables that Dr. Henry S. Lunn, of London, who has in charge plans for a world's trip in the interest of the polyglot prohibition petition, proposes to make arrangements for a party to attend the convention of the World's Women's Christian Temperance union in London next June. He will undertake to bring a party to London, give them a week there, a week at the famous Grindelwald conference, three days at Lucerne and at Paris, returning to America when desired at a cost of \$200 for each person, this to include all traveling expenses from New York and board at specified hotels.

## Romantic Deathbed Marriage.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 20.—A romantic deathbed marriage occurred yesterday at Riverton, a small town near here. Col. George R. Richardson, a rich bachelor, finding that he was about to die, and desiring that his housekeeper, Miss Marion E. McNeely, a maiden of 54 years, be left all his property, sent to the city and secured a license and the couple were married by Justice Knott at the sick man's bedside. Richardson owns about 1,000 acres of land in this county and 2,000 acres in Kansas.

## Incendiaries in Springfield, Ill.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 20.—Incendiaries have destroyed about twenty stables and outhouses during the past ten days. Saturday night four houses were burning at once and the entire fire department was busy. Several horses and much valuable property have been burned. Last night James Brennan, a young man, went to his stable to feed his horse, and found two men setting fire to the building. He started to give the alarm when he was seized and choked into insensibility.

## Coming to America.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—A report from the commissioner of immigration states that twenty-six diamond polishers arrived there from Amsterdam. After examination they were permitted to land. The statement is also made of the 10,000 diamond cutters in Holland, fully 5,000 are out of employment, and that many of them are coming to the United States, the inference being that the diamond cutting industry is largely being transferred from Amsterdam to New York and Chicago.

## Negrees Blown Up with Dynamite.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Nov. 20.—A terrible explosion occurred yesterday in McDowell county on the Norfolk & Western railroad 50 miles south of this city, in the Keystone Coal and Coke Co.'s mining camps. Several colored men were attempting to open a keg of powder when it exploded. Elmer Knight and Sam Dunn were blown to atoms. Charles Seals and Andrew Magee were horribly injured.

## An Engineer Fails Desperadoes.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 20.—Early yesterday morning a band of desperadoes who had gathered near Panther run, Miss., tried to hold up the express train on the Yazoo & Mississippi road, but Engineer F. A. Homer pulled the drotchie wide open and ran the train through a rain of bullets. Fireman Cole was wounded in the arm.

## KOLB WILL FIGHT.

Alabama May Have Two Governors Claiming to Be Inaugurated.

BERMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 20.—Reuben F. Kolb, the defeated candidate of the populist party for governor of Alabama, publishes a lengthy address to the people of Alabama in yesterday afternoon's edition of the People's Daily Tribune, of this city, the state organ of the Kolbites and populists, in which he declares his intention to be inaugurated governor of the state December 1, and calls upon his followers everywhere to gather at Montgomery on that day and aid him in taking his seat.

The address begins by saying that the paramount issue in the late state campaign was honest elections, and charges that frauds were committed in 1892. It says there was almost a universal demand against the repetition of these frauds. The address then says that just after the election this year Kolb issued an address stating he had been elected, shortly after which his leaders held a conference. As a result of this conference meetings were called in every county for the purpose of ascertaining the wishes of the people with reference to the alleged frauds. A convention was also called at Montgomery for November 12, says the address, at which resolutions were adopted to the effect that Kolb was elected by the qualified electors; that the will of the people was set aside through the agency of election managers and county officials, aided and abetted by a corrupt judiciary.

Kolb then says that last Saturday when the legislature convened in joint session to count the votes for state officers Senator Goodwyn arose to file a protest signed by forty-four populist members of the legislature against counting the vote of certain counties where it is alleged frauds were committed when Speaker Clarke, of the house, told Goodwyn he was out of order and ordered him to take his seat, calling upon the doorkeeper to seat him.

The address then declares that the legislature canvassed the vote and declared Oates elected by 27,582, which he claims was fraudulent. He then announced that he would be in Montgomery December 1 for the purpose of being inaugurated and called upon his adherents to see that he was seated.

When Gov. Jones was shown Kolb's manifesto, he said Oates had been fairly elected and he would see that he was seated.

## A MADMAN'S DEED.

Horrible Tragedy in a Missouri Village—A Man Kills His Mother, Brother, Sister and Himself.

MEXICO, Mo., Nov. 20.—Early yesterday morning a horrible tragedy occurred near Wellsville, a little village 18 miles east of this place. Thomas Portercheck, a Bohemian, presumably in a fit of insanity, killed his mother, a sister and a brother with an ax. Another sister escaped through a window while he was slaying his mother.

After completing the wholesale slaughter the maniac threw a lamp on the floor, lighted the spilled oil with a match and committed suicide.

Sunday afternoon Portercheck was discovered acting strangely and gave indications that his mind was deranged. He labored under the hallucination that his neck was broken and insisted that a physician be summoned. His relatives endeavored to convince him of his error and tried to get him to bed. He insisted on sitting up all night.

Late Sunday night the family retired, leaving Thomas in a rocking chair. At 3 o'clock Monday morning his sister Mary was awakened by an agonizing scream from her mother. When she emerged from her bedroom she found her mother lying on the floor, while Thomas was standing over her brandishing an ax.

The madman had killed most of the family, as stated. He then fired the house and cut his own throat. The sister, Mary, escaped by jumping from a window. The house was consumed and the charred remains of the four victims were found in the ruins. The mother had been an invalid for twelve years.

## Indian Lands.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—In the supreme court yesterday opinions were handed down in several cases involving rights of Indians. In two of these cases the question had been raised whether the Delaware and Shawnee Indians were entitled to any part of the proceeds of lands owned by the Cherokees. The decision in both cases was delivered by Justice Brewer and was to the effect that the Shawnees and Delawareans having been absorbed by the Cherokee tribe, were entitled to equal benefits from such sales or from the proceeds of the other similar transactions of the Cherokees themselves. The money sought by the Shawnees and Delawareans is about \$2,000,000 which they claim is due by reason of the sale of the Cherokee strip in the ownership of which they jointly shared with the Cherokees.

## Earthquakes Still Continue.

ROME, Nov. 20.—Dispatches from the earthquake shaken province of Reggio di Calabria say that more slight shocks were felt in that district yesterday and last evening. Although no further damage was done the inhabitants continue terror stricken and numbers of people are fleeing from the town into the country. Thirteen persons were killed and over fifty injured at the village of Seminara. This village is nearly destroyed.

A VICTIM OF TWINS.

How the Prescott Boys Captured a Pie Burglar.



M. R. AND MRS. PRESCOTT, on the piazza at the side of their cottage by the sea, were watching the twins. Standing with their backs to their parents, these young gentlemen were proudly regarding a gigantic back-net at the end of their tennis court.

Directly behind the net was a small grove of scrubby pines, which in the twilight showed merely as an irregular blotch of black. Dressed alike in suits of white flannel, the twins appeared against this in bold relief, like white silhouettes. The back-stop which the twins were so proudly regarding was, to tell the truth, rather shabby. They had somewhere found an old fish-net, which they had nailed to two poles. So much of the work had been easy; but the task of setting the poles upright in the ground had been long and difficult.

When the uprights were finally planted, and their bases abundantly bolstered with rocks, they appeared desirous of falling into each other's arms, like long-lost brothers. A tennis ball driven swiftly and accurately into the center of the net would undoubtedly have brought them together. But the twins thought their work perfect. Mr. Prescott casually noticed that one of the boys had his hands in his pockets.

"Tell him," said he to his wife, "to take his hands out of his pockets." "Is it Max or Mort?" asked the mother. "Oh, I don't know!" said her husband. "Neither do I," returned the wife. They both laughed a little. "Why did you let them get those ridiculous white suits?" asked Mr. Prescott. "In that dress it is impossible to tell them apart."

"They've got on different colored neckties," said his wife. "Well, ask them to turn round." "Oh, boys!" called Mrs. Prescott. The twins turned with precision, and faced their parents expectantly. The one on the left wore a blue, the one on the right a red scarf. The one on the right was Mort, the one on the left was Max.

"Morton," said his mother, "take your hands from your pockets!" Max tilted at Mort sheepishly obeyed. Then both came forward. "Boys," continued their mother, "your father and I are going to drive over to the Blakes' this evening. Maggie is going out, too. Do you think you can go to bed quietly at the proper time?"

"Yes'm," said Max. "Of course," said Mort. A few minutes later, as she and her husband were driving out of the yard, Mrs. Prescott caught sight of the servant leaving the house. "Be sure and be in by ten, Maggie," she called. "Mr. Prescott and I will not return until late." "Yes, mum," said Maggie. At the moment, a lank pedestrian was walking lazily along the road. By a certain added self-consciousness in his gait, a close observer might have guessed that the brief dialogue was not without its interest to him. This



HODIJAH SLUNK AMONG THE TREES.

was Stygges, a man whom an uncharitable father had without remorse christened Hodijah. On this particular evening Hodijah was on his way to join some cronies who were going out in a boat, ostensibly to fish. Until Mr. and Mrs. Prescott had driven by him he walked as if on his way to the bedside of a dying friend. Then he began to loiter as if it had suddenly occurred to him that his friend's name was Methusalem. And as he loitered he thought, "That ere city chap that jest drove by," he said to himself, "was a mighty slick-lookin' feller. Guess they haint been sufferin' much up where he lives for a meal of victuals. Haint et all they've got, most likely. Got so much on hand prob'ly they have to feed cold roast chicken and mincepie t' the pigs ev'ry mornin'. Wouldn't be surprised a mite if that was so. "Why, my soul and body, it's a sin and shame," his thoughts went, after some wandering; "there ain't no sense in pamperin' nos such a fashion now. I guess 'twould be doin' no h run if I sh'd kinder git ahead of tht

feller's pigs. 'Taint likely they'd keer, not havin' no partic'lar preference for roast chicken, so far as I know on. I guess that city feller'd jist as lives feed 'em on plain swill, jest for once. 'Tud be a pity for them pigs to have dispepsy, and I aint goin' to allow it, nuther," concluded Hodijah, in a warm glow of philanthropy, as he thrust an enterprising leg over the fence.

As he landed on the other side he gave a startled "Ugh!" Then he laughed. The laugh came when he discovered that the white thing he had stepped on was nothing more harmful than a piece of linen, blown probably from the Prescotts' clothesline. "I guess there ain't nothin' white that wouldn't scare me all ter finders in the dark," he reflected. "They do say there ain't no sich things as ghosts, now. Mebbe there ain't. There ain't likely to be none in this here orchard, anyhow. Ghosts ain't constituted right for eatin' apples—not accordin' to what I've heard tell, though per'ctry green apples isn' likely to do 'em much hurt nuther. Anyhow, I risk it."

So saying, Hodijah slunk in among the trees of the Prescott orchard, there to await the proper moment for his contemplated attack upon the Prescott pantry. The twins, like the good boys they were, went to bed at the hour of nine. Once in bed, however, they thought it no sin to enjoy a vigorous if brief pillow fight. Then they lay quietly for a little while; but presently Max rolled over and whispered in Mort's ear: "I'm awfully hungry."

"So'm I," said Mort. "There's pie in the pantry," whispered Max. "Go get it," said Mort. "No—you get it," said Max. "No, you get it," whispered Mort. "I got it last time."

Mark, considering the argument valid, slipped out of bed, and encouraged by the softly spoken "Good for you!" of his brother, began feeling his cautious way downstairs. It was intensely dark. Max, however, knowing the location of every article of furniture in it, made his way quickly, without noise or accident, to the door of the kitchen.

Here he began groping for the knob; but grasped instead something rough and woolly. The next instant, he received a blow upon his head which first made him see a dozen rockets bursting in air, and then have the sickening sensation of falling down, down, down. Then he lost consciousness.

Hodijah had given the blow. Pie in hand he had started to leave the kitchen as Max had started to enter. Frightened by the sudden hand laid upon his coat, he had dropped his plunder and struck out fiercely in the dark. The blow, the result of a blind instinct of self-protection, had knocked Max senseless to the floor.

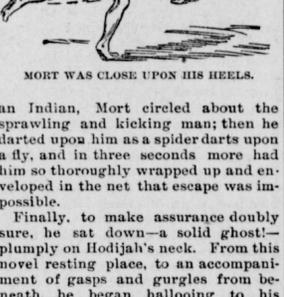
With the oppressive stillness that followed the noise of his unseen enemy's fall, a new terror entered the heart of Hodijah and held it still. Was he whom he had struck down in the dark, dead? Hodijah did not dare to stir. He felt himself held fast in the impalpable grip of that horror which walketh in darkness.

Then an overpowering curiosity invaded him to look upon the face of his victim. He felt it rise in his heart and spread itself through his rigid body until it fairly trembled in his finger tips. Dominated by this morbid desire, and wholly against his will, he began to fumble in his pockets for a match. While he himself was filled with an insane hope that no match was there, this curiosity, like the alien will of a mesmerist, forced him to feel in one pocket after another until at last the match was found; and its will, not his, compelled him to strike the match and turn terrified eyes toward the face upon the floor. It was the face of a young boy—and it was white and beautiful. In the brief space during which the match flamed up, every line of that still face was burned into Hodijah's memory as if with a brand. In a second more wild remorse filled his heart, mingled with fear. He arose and fled. He had entered the house by one of the long casement windows which opened from the sitting-room upon the piazza at the side. To reach the sitting-room he must pass through the front hall. Thither consequently he rushed, careless now what noise he made. With an increase of panic, he perceived that a soft light pervaded the hall. Casting his eyes upward, he saw a sight which froze his blood. There, on the landing at the elbow of the stairway, stood the double of him who lay white and still in the room beyond. One hand of the figure rested lightly on the stair-rail, the other held aloft a small candle, the pale light of which dwelt mysteriously in the folds of the long white robe that fell in straight lines from the youthful shoulders, gave strange glints of gold to the auburn hair that crowned the head like an aureole, and caused the dark eyes to shine with a brilliancy that seemed supernatural. Indeed, under the soft flame of the candle Mort looked the angel of light which his mother thought him—sometimes. To the pitiable scamp, a prey to superstitious terror, below, he was a visitor from another world, whose beauty made him the more appalling. The two stood there a moment gazing at each other. Naturally, Mort was the first to recover his self-possession. For him the encounter held little that was terrifying. He was not, indeed, quite sure that what he saw before him was a gawky fellow who seemed badly scared, though in the dim light it seemed to be. Anyway, if the intruder was frightened, he reflected sagely, why should he himself be? So, to make sure, he put out one white foot, and with questioning eyes stepped down one stair. The movement was too much for Hodijah. With a gurgled yell he sprang into the sitting-room, crashed through the window, cleared the

piazza at a bound and sped toward the grove of pines at the rear of the house. Mort, stopping to comprehend no more than that the enemy was in full flight, uttered a whoop of victory. "Come on, Max, come on!" he shouted, and plunged after the flying Hodijah.

The candle went out. Mort flung it away. His long nightgown bothered him, but, like a racer who girds up his loins, he gathered it about him and away! so excited he scarce knew what he was doing. Certainly in this moment he was an odd figure of a ghost. The frightened Hodijah ran wildly on. Once he looked over his shoulder. There behind him followed the white figure, and seemed to his heated imagination fairly to fly over the ground. Indeed, Mort was close upon his heels.

With the energy of despair Hodijah redoubled his pace and ran for his life, where he cared not, until—ugh! what clinging horror was this in which he felt himself tripped and fallen and hideously emmeshed, as in some exaggerated spider's web? Mort saw the burglar crash headlong into the tennis back-net—then poles, net, man, all came in one confused heap to earth. Whooping like



MORT WAS CLOSE UPON HIS HEELS.

an Indian, Mort circled about the sprawling and kicking man; then he darted upon him as a spider darts upon a fly, and in three seconds more had him so thoroughly wrapped up and enveloped in the net that escape was impossible. Finally, to make assurance doubly sure, he sat down—a solid ghost!—plumply on Hodijah's neck. From this novel resting place, to an accompaniment of gasps and gurgles from beneath, he began hallooing to his brother. "Come on, Max," he called; "I've got him!"

Max, on recovering consciousness, was at first decidedly dazed. He did not know what had happened to him. He felt that the floor was hard and that his head ached; all else was a blank. For a minute he lay quiet. Then, feeling a little stronger, he raised himself upon his knees. In doing so, his hand came in contact with the pie which Hodijah in his fright had dropped. At this he began to remember. He had come downstairs after a pie—yes, that was it—and had fallen, or run into something hard. Then it occurred to him that his brother must be growing impatient, and he got up to go to him, pie in hand. As he did so he heard Mort shouting outside the house, and full of surprise, made his way to the piazza.

There he dimly made out a white figure sitting on a heap of something dark, and heard his brother's voice calling: "Come on, Max! Help me hold this burglar!" The word "burglar" cured Max at once of all his pains. In his excitement he no longer took count of so small an ill as a headache. "I'm coming!" he shouted. "I'm coming!"

"Sit on his legs and stop his kicking," said Mort, breathlessly, when his brother arrived. "There, that's it! He's all right now, I guess. Just think, Max, we've caught a burglar! I guess father won't laugh at us any more now. My! won't he be surprised? I wish I had that pie, just the same!" "I've got it," said Max; and the boys began munching the pie, seated tranquilly on Hodijah's back. As they ate the boys talked. "I'd like to know where you've been all the time, Max," said Mort. "Why, I ran into a door, or something, and it jist laid me flat. I didn't hear anything till you called. Say, where'd you find the burglar? Was he in our room? My, if I'd seen him!" "I wasn't in the room," said Mort. "I heard you tumble, but didn't think anything of it. Then you didn't come back, and I was afraid you were eating all the pie. And I met the burglar in the hall. You bet he was scared, though!"

Hodijah, who had been lying still for a few moments, collecting his scattered senses, now spoke. "Be you fellers both alive?" he asked, doubtfully. "Well, I rather guess we are!" said Mort. "Wal," said Hodijah, "I'm mighty glad on it—you kin bet your bottom dollar on that without much risk, now I tell ye." He heaved a sigh of unutterable relief. "What does he mean?" said Max to Mort. "I'm sure I don't know!" said Mort. "How comes it that you two fellers look so consarnedly alike?" asked Hodijah, after a pause. "We're twins!" said Max. "Oh, ye be, be ye?" muttered Mr. Stygges. "Say," he resumed, after a moment's thought, "ye needn't be off'rin' me none of that pie, 'cause I don't want none." Soon the moon, which rose late that evening, flooded the grounds with pale light. Mr. and Mrs. Prescott, driving into the yard, saw the two white figures in the tennis court. "Mercy on us!" said their mother. "Boys," said their father, sharply, "what are you two doing there in your nightgowns?" "Sitting on a burglar!" cried Max and Mort.—Youth's Companion.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Glazed Ham.—Beat the yolks of two eggs very light. Spread them all over your ham; then sift over fine cracker crumbs and set in the oven to brown. Currant jelly may be used instead of yolks of eggs and is very nice.—Farmer's Voice.

—Baked Indian Pudding.—One quart of sweet milk, four tablespoonfuls of corn meal, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, the same of cinnamon, a tablespoonful of butter; scald all together; and when cool add two beaten eggs, and bake one hour.—Country Gentleman.

—Baked Custards.—Line some deep patty pans or cups with short pastry. Simmer half a pint of milk with a little vanilla pod or lemon peel, and sweeten to taste. Strain, and when cool pour on to a well-beaten egg. Fill the patty pans rather more than half full, decorate the top of each with strips of lemon peel and bake in a moderate oven about half an hour.—Leeds Mercury.

—Apple Manioca Pudding.—Dissolve four tablespoonfuls of manioca in a quart of water, and in a farina kettle over the fire stir till it thickens. When it cools, stir in two eggs beaten together with a tablespoonful of butter, sweetening to taste. In the bottom of a pudding dish place a layer of stewed and sweetened eighthths of apples, flavor with lemon, pour over the manioca and bake.—Good Housekeeping.

—Mock Bisque Soup.—Stew one pint of tomatoes for twenty minutes with one slice of onion, one bay leaf and one sprig of parsley. Press through a sieve and return to stove. Scald one quart of milk. Rub together one large tablespoonful of butter and two of flour until smooth. Add a little of the scalded milk to the butter and flour, stir until all lumps are gone, then turn into the remainder of the milk, stir continually until it thickens. Add one teaspoonful of sugar to the tomato. Dissolve one-half of a teaspoonful of soda in a little warm water, add to the tomatoes, season and serve at once. The success of this soup depends upon the tomatoes being added to the milk so it will not curdle. This can rarely be done on the stove, and the soup can not be reheated. Add the milk to the tomatoes in the tureen.—Ohio Farmer.

—Pigs Feet Soused.—Scald the feet and scrape them clean if the covering of the toes will not come off without; singe them in hot embers until they are loose, then take them off. Some persons put the feet into weak lime water to whiten them. Having scraped them clean and white, wash them and put them into a pot of warm but not boiling water, with a little salt. Let them boil gently till by turning a fork in the flesh it will easily break and the bones are all loosened. Take off the scum as it rises. When they are done take them out of the water and lay them in vinegar enough to cover them, adding to it one-quarter of a pint of the water in which they were boiled. Add six pepper corns, a few allspice, four cloves and a little mace. Put them in a jar and cover closely. Soused feet may be eaten cold from the vinegar; split it in two from top to toe, or they may be split in two, dipped in flour and fried in hot lard, or they may be broiled and buttered. But in the latter case they should be nicely browned.—Boston Budget.

HOME INFLUENCES.

They Reach Out Into the Lives of Oncoming Generations. Nothing but sin can ruin a home. No misfortune, if it has not sin for an ally, is powerful enough to wreck it. There may be emptiness in the larder, the house may be in ashes, sickness may lay its hand on one and another of its members, even death may assail it, but the true home lives in glorious triumph over all. A part of the family may be on the other side of the mystic veil, children may be scattered over the globe, but home remains a blessed fact. Rich, indeed, are they whose treasury is filled with the wealth of three homes, those of their childhood, their manhood and their old age; the first with their parents, the last with their children.

Unconsciously, then, parents are influencing their children toward a right or wrong marriage. Not for an instant must it be felt by them that household cares are only a burden, that life would have been better and far happier for them if they had never married. This root of selfishness will send its poison not only through the home of to-day, but into the homes of the next generations. Too often the vow taken to cleave to one another "for better or for worse" is forgotten as the months and years develop faults which did not appear in the days of courtship, and morbid criticism and unwillingness to recognize self-inflicted breed ill-temper which turns love into hate. It is probable that in the majority of households one may be sure that for every fault discovered or imagined in another, there is one to mate it in the self-satisfied critic. An early recognition of this truth, and a consequent humility and forbearance, would preserve happiness and give abundant harvest of blessing. But leaving general and unconscious influences, there are direct and definite questions which occur to wise, earnest and devoted parents in respect to the marriage of their children. Perhaps the daughter seems more easily guided, and the duties of a parent toward a son more difficult to understand and to perform, but the obligation to faithful care is as inexorable in dealing with one child as with another.—Mrs. Lyman Abbott, in Ladies' Home Journal.

To Cover a Book.

To cover a book lay two pieces of cardboard over the sides and then sew on a cover of chamois skin or silk, pasting down the first blank pages at the front and back on the inside. Tie together with narrow ribbons or with chamois strings ending in tiny tassels made of the skin.—Philadelphia Press.

WINE TANKS IN FRANCE.

All the Country Needs Is Pipe Lines to the Ocean. The railway tank is introduced in France for the conveyance and distribution of wine from the vineyards, after the manner in which petroleum has in this country been conveyed from the wells to the market. The vintagers would be lucky if they could likewise adopt a system of pipe lines, as the oil producers have done, and so diffuse their cheering product with the maximum of celerity, and at a minimum of cost. A net work of pipes spreading under the soil from the Pyrenees to the British channel, running full with the crimson tide of St. Emilion, Haut Barsac, Hermitage and Chabertain, with spurts and gurgitations of the commoner mixtures, according to the fluctuations of demand, would be a subterranean development of extraordinary interest, and would be almost certain to be tapped by the thirsty here and there, but it is not likely to come about, and the railway tank represents what is probably the final reach of economy in distribution. The vine grower gets little for his product, the profits being consumed by the middlemen, who take tribute from it at every step, from the time it trickles out of the press till it goes down the throat of its consumer, and the industry, which is one of the most important in France, is reaching out here and there for remedies. Wine at the press is now sold at eight cents a quart. Last year the production was so abundant that the ordinary storage receptacles were unequal to it, and anybody who would bring barrels might carry away the surplus free. Such an abounding harvest is rare, but it comes now and then, and in such cases the railway tanks will be a godsend, as they will doubtless be useful in all times to the normal movements and operations of the trade.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE NAPOLEON REVIVAL.

Why the Emperor Is the Most Popular Character in History. Within the past year there has been a revival of interest in the career of Napoleon Bonaparte that is almost phenomenal. In literature he has figured in the pages of memoirs and reminiscences by those who came into more and less intimate contact with him. In art not only has he been a potent inspiration to modern painters and sculptors, but he has made priceless all pictorial records of his time. In the drama he poses as the most picturesque figure that has been brought upon the stage within the century. Personal relics of the man are held as sacred and beyond all price. As Paul Bourget aptly says, "Napoleon has hypnotized the French people again." In France the sting of defeat after the Franco-Prussian war turned the thoughts of all to their period of greatest glory, and so it needed but time to see Napoleon enshrined as an idol. An equally logical explanation is found for the most notable feature of the Napoleon revival in this country. The Century's life of the emperor was projected five or six years ago, before anyone could have foreseen the present attitude of the public mind. It was undertaken solely with the idea that Napoleon was one of the greatest, most forceful and picturesque characters in the entire range of history, and that hitherto he had been inadequately represented. For that reason Prof. William M. Sloane, the greatest American student of French history, was commissioned to write the life, and his years of study among unpublished archives have brought out his completed labor at the most opportune moment. And Prof. Sloane shows us a new Napoleon, a devourer of books, an unsuccessful literary aspirant, an ineffectual Corsican political agitator, but the new Napoleon certainly makes the old Napoleon more easily comprehended.

"Who was Washington's father, Jack?" asked the teacher. "The grandfather of his country," replied Jack.—Harper's Young People.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 19.

CATTLE—Best beefs.....	3 70 @ 5 50
Stockers.....	2 00 @ 3 65
Native cows.....	2 30 @ 3 15
HOGS—Good to choice heavy.....	4 90 @ 4 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	50 @ 50 1/2
No. 2 hard.....	51 @ 51 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	42 1/2 @ 43
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	30 @ 30 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	47 1/2 @ 48
FLOUR—Patent, per sack.....	1 40 @ 1 50
Fancy.....	1 00 @ 2 00
HAY—Choice timothy.....	8 50 @ 9 00
Fancy prairie.....	6 50 @ 7 50
BRAN (sacked).....	35 @ 40
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	17 @ 20
CHEESE—Full cream.....	10 @ 11
EGGS—Choice.....	17 1/2 @ 18
POTATOES.....	45 @ 50

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native and shipping.....	3 00 @ 4 80
Texas.....	2 00 @ 2 80
HOGS—Heavy.....	4 70 @ 4 65
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 00 @ 2 50
FLOUR—Choice.....	2 00 @ 2 45
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	52 @ 52 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	45 1/2 @ 45 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	39 1/2 @ 40
RYE—No. 2.....	50 @ 50 1/2
LARD—Western steam.....	6 87 1/2 @ 7 02 1/2
PORK.....	12 50 @ 13 00

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Common to prime.....	3 75 @ 5 00
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	4 00 @ 4 80
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 50 @ 3 00
FLOUR—Winter wheat.....	3 30 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	55 1/2 @ 56 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	51 1/2 @ 51 3/4
OATS—No. 2.....	38 1/2 @ 38 3/4
RYE.....	47 @ 48
BUTTER—Creamery.....	13 @ 22 1/2
LARD.....	7 17 1/2 @ 7 30
PORK.....	12 37 1/2 @ 12 50

NEW YORK.

CATTLE—Native steers.....	4 00 @ 4 00
HOGS—Good to choice.....	4 00 @ 4 93
FLOUR—Good to choice.....	2 50 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	55 1/2 @ 56 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	50 1/2 @ 51 1/2
OATS—Western mixed.....	34 @ 35
BUTTER—Creamery.....	16 @ 23 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	13 50 @ 13 50

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The things which do most to make us happy do not cost money.—Ran's Horn.



Mr. Geo. H. Dietterich

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THE OLD MILL MYSTERY

By Arthur W. Marchmont, B. A.

Author of "Hester Headley's Secret," "Madeline Power," "By Whose Hand," "Isa," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER XXII.—CONTINUED.

She resolved to see Savannah without a moment's delay, and for this purpose went to the latter's cottage. She was at the mill, and Mary went and waited where she knew Savannah would pass...

But you won't draw me into any lies. I wasn't with him at all," said Savannah, steadily, as she looked Mary straight in the eyes.

CHAPTER XXIII. GIBBEON PRAWLS SURPRISES MARY.

A very little reflection warned Mary that she had made a mistake, perhaps a serious one, in showing so much concern at Savannah's statement, and she made a great effort at self-recovery.

CHAPTER XXIV. GIBBEON PRAWLS SUSPECTED.

The more closely Mary thought over Gibbeon Prawl's meaning in saying that he knew Tom was innocent, the more puzzled was she.

Some days passed, during which Mary made many fruitless inquiries with this object. On the Sunday evening, when she was walking slowly through the village street, thinking over the problem, she met Gibbeon Prawl.

He came again and spoke to her. "You're looking ill, Mary," he said, and his voice had a ring of sympathy.

"It's not more than I feel," she said. She heard so few sympathetic voices now that his greeting was almost welcome.

"You're worrying," he continued. "I'm sorry. Are things looking any blacker?"

"Why should they look blacker at all?" said Mary, guardedly.

"Why, indeed?" he echoed. "I know no reason. I know nothing but what people say—about that, at any rate."

"What do they say?" asked the girl. "Chief thing as I've heard is that Tom was seen getting into the mill that night; but I don't believe it."

"Stand to reason that if anybody had been near enough to see him getting in in such a way they'd have raised some kind of row at the time. Beside, what would Tom want to get creeping in that way when he'd every right to go in by the mill gates?"

Gibbeon had evidently not heard of Tom's dismissal, thought Mary. "That's never been Tom's way, neither. I don't like him, and that's straight; but I'll never deny that when he means a thing he owns up to it straight and square, and devil take the consequences."

"What else do they say, Gibbeon?" "Oh! some say he was seen to leave the mill; that he was noticed rushing through the village to his cottage; that he was doing all sorts of ridiculous things on the way—you know how people's tongues run at such a time, but there's naught but wind in it all; for I've questioned everybody about the place whose name has been mentioned as having seen anything, and can't find a soul that saw him anywhere or any time the whole blessed evening, except the man who believes he caught him at the mill. According to that it looks as if he'd jumped out of the clouds at that minute and jumped back again as soon as he'd finished."

Mary felt somewhat relieved at this news, despite her previous distrust of him.

"Did anyone see Savannah about that night?" she asked.

"What?" cried the man in a tone that startled the girl. "What makes you ask that?"

"Only curiosity—curiosity as to what she was doing that night."

"No, I don't think anyone saw her. Oh, I think I see your meaning," he exclaimed, as if an idea had occurred suddenly to him. "You think Savannah and Tom were together. Is that it?"

"Yes, I thought so, perhaps," said Mary, rather feebly.

"I suppose it's no use asking you to trust me, is it, Mary?" he asked quickly, reading her feeling in the manner of her answer.

"You don't think, I suppose, do you, that I should go straight to do a good turn to a man to whom only a week or two back I wanted to do a thundering bad one?"

"Why do you take such an interest in this matter?" asked the girl, looking sharply and perhaps suspiciously into his face.

"Because you saved my life in that plucky way. It's the truth, I swear it, is, though I see you don't believe it. He said this little doggedly. "You don't feel inclined to trust me, I suppose, do you?"

He asked the question in a half-wistful, half-shamefaced manner.

"What is there to trust?" said the girl, indifferently.

"I don't know, of course," he answered. "But there seems to be something about Savannah, for one thing, judging by what you said just now. Would you like me to make an inquiry or two about her? She was away over that week end, I know. Do you want to find out where she went? I dare say I could manage that. I wish you'd let me lend you a hand. I am quite as certain as you can be that Tom has had no hand in it."

This declaration did more than anything else could have done to win the girl over. It was the only confident expression of faith in her lover's innocence that she had heard from anyone.

"Can I trust you, Gibbeon?" she asked.

"You can, Mary. I'll do my best to help you. I promise you that fair and square."

Mary thought for a moment, and then half-impulsively gave her hand.

"I believe you mean straight by me," she said. "I will trust you. Here's proof of it. Tom says that he was with Savannah that night; and she denies it. That must be proved, or otherwise we may never be able to prove what we believe—that he is innocent. You do believe it, Gibbeon, don't you?"

"Tisn't so much that I believe it, my lass," he said, slowly and with great emphasis. "I know it. I know he's innocent; and what's more, I mean to prove it. You know what happened in the barn that night. I was all against the infernal plot that was laid against him. Well, I believe there's another now, quite as devilish and more more cunning. And if you'll trust me, we'll just turn the penny to the other side, and make it heads to our side. Now tell me the rest about Savannah."

She told him what Tom had said, and he asked a question or two. With that he left her, and Mary was full of perplexity at what he had said.

CHAPTER XXIV. GIBBEON PRAWLS SUSPECTED.

The more closely Mary thought over Gibbeon Prawl's meaning in saying that he knew Tom was innocent, the more puzzled was she.

tain that suspicion of him, as his manner to her, and especially his ready and strong assertion of Tom's innocence, had softened her dislike and lessened her distrust of him. But the problem remained: Why should he take such an interest in the matter? There had never been love lost between him and Tom Roynance. Was it that he wished to turn away from himself all thought of suspicion by showing a great zeal in getting Tom acquitted?

Two days passed without a sign of him. So far as she could tell he was not even in the village; and thus the trust and the hopes which, despite her first judgment, she had placed upon him and his help, waned as the day came round for the adjourned hearing of the charge against Tom.

On the eve of the day Reuben Gorrige came to her at the cottage, and Mary's heart sank within her, knowing that he had come for an answer to his question.

"To-morrow is the hearing, Mary," he said, after he had been in the cottage a few minutes, "and I have been asked to give my evidence."

"Well?" she said, interrogatively.

"What am I to say?" he asked again. "What do you wish to say?"

"Nay, lass, that rests with you, not with me."

"I do not see how it rests with me," said Mary.

"It cannot be necessary for me to go all over the same ground as last time I was here. I told you then how it was. I have not bothered you since; for I knew how you might be puzzled and worried, and I didn't want to hurry you. But the time has come how when we must decide."

"I cannot decide yet," said Mary. "I cannot make up my mind. I cannot see that one who is innocent can run any risk of being punished for what he did not do. The law is just."

"Aye, my lass, that's it. The law is just," said Gorrige in a deep, strong voice.

"Then it will not find him guilty of what he did not do," she added. "Oh! dear, I do not know what to say. If he can prove his innocence, you do not want this promise. Why not wait and see?" she pleaded.

"How can we wait and see? Either he did or did not do this. The evidence which I have all points to the fact that he did. If that evidence is kept back, what proof have I of his innocence, supposing the law finds him innocent? None; none. That is the point. Could I trust you to a man whom I feared might be a—might have done what he is said to have done? Could I love you if I did such a thing?"

"But something might yet happen to let him prove his innocence, despite what you think such strong evidence against him."

"Might," echoed the man. "Might! You have had a week to look for this. Have you found a single shred or scrap of evidence that will make that proof?"

"I have his denial. That is enough for me," she answered, confidently.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

IN DICTIONARY TERMS.

A Bostonee Story of an Adventure with a Hackee.

Being easily excited, and an ardent lover of inescapable fish and brogging, with an ineluctable desire for the amolition of care, I took a punt and descended the river in a snithy gale. The water being smooth, I felt I could venture with incolumity, as I was familiar with the obnoxious river.

Having brogged without result, I rowed toward an eyot, intending merely to quiddle, when I suddenly saw a hackee. Wishing to capture him, I decided to circumnavigate and take him unaware. Landing, I derved myself where I could see the hackee deracinating grass. He discovered me and skugged behind a tree, occasionally protruding his noll.

Seizing a stick I awaited the caput. When the neb appeared I feagued him. The hackee, which is pedimanous, tried to climb the bole. He seemed sheepish, especially as his cheeks seemed ampuaceous. I caught him by the tail, and he skirled. Though he was sprack, I held on with redoubt, and tried finally to sowle him. The hackee looked soyned and tried to scyle. I belohared him and he cleped, making vigorous oppugnation, and evidently longing for divagation.

Then a pirogue approached and an agricultor landed. This distracted the hackee and I sowled him, but dropped him because he scratched so. I vowed to exungulate him when caught.

Borrowing a fazzolet, I tried to yend it over the hackee's head, as a means of ocecation. The agricultor aided. He was not attractive, seeming erudol and not unlike a picaroon. He had a siphunculated dinner-pail, which looked as if he had been battering it while pugging. But with a stick and some string he made a gin, and tried to make the hackee bisson. This caused quincing by the hackee, who seized the coadjutor's hallux. Thus exasperated, the agricultor captured the hackee without any magnirdise; but he glouted over the bite, and his rage was not quatted until the hackee was a lich. Carrying it to the punt, I sank into a queachy spot, which delayed me until the gale obnubilated the sky.

While removing the pelage, I found the lich somewhat oild because the swinker had feagued the hackee, and so I yended the lich away, went to market, and supped upon a spitcheock and a hot bisck.—St. Nicholas.

A Horse's Track.

Papa, while walking with his pet, much to her delight, named for her the various tracks impressed in the dust of the road. Some two weeks after they found a horseshoe in the road.

"What is that?" said papa, passing it to the girlie. "Oh, it's a horse's track, papa," she replied.—Youth's Companion.

This Dilemma Is Called Love.

"I'm afraid I should be awfully unhappy if I didn't marry Charley!"

"Marry him, then."

"Then I know I should be unhappy."—Chicago Record.

FARM AND GARDEN.

EXPENSE OF ROADS.

A Simple Statement of a Plain Business Point of View.

In almost every article about improving our highways, there is the same commendation of the object, the same disposition to dwell upon the comfort and profit if that object can be realized, but then comes, with a lament and an apology, a positive prohibition of progress by calling attention to the enormous and intolerable expense.

This inverted climax is reached by aggregating in one vast sum the cost of furnishing an entire state or county, or even a township, with durable roads properly constructed. This method of computation will kill any enterprise. The farmer who counts only the cost will never sow any wheat. To a man who knows nothing but the cost of bread and butter, it would be impossible to feed the people of the United States for one year. If all the social drinking in the United States had to be done at a gulp and paid for upon a signal, it would not only kill all the drinkers, but for the time would make an unheard-of stringency in monetary affairs. To get nine hundred million of dollars ready all at once to make payment in money or currency would drain the banks to their reserves, and empty the pocket-books of the people. Things are not done that way.

Expenditures are made from year to year, as accumulations create ability. The burden is adjusted so that like the pressure of the atmosphere it is never felt, and if known is only known as a blessing.

But the principal fact in this connection is that there need not be an increase of expenses, but there should be a wiser use of the expenditures that are annually made. Not heavier taxation, or an increase in corporate and municipal debts, is the first aim, but permanent work, so that each year's work may join and supplement the work of the previous year. If anyone will take the pains to calculate the amount ordinarily expended upon our roads to make them nothing the better, but rather the worse, and to disappear before storm and flood and frost of the next winter and spring, he will find that the sum in almost any of our older states rises into the millions. And this wasteful expenditure has been repeated year after year for two or three generations, and bids fair to be repeated for generations to come. The waste already amounts probably to a sum equal to all our public debts, and out of it all we have few miles of really good roads.

No, the problem of first consideration is not how to raise more money, but rather to expend what we do raise so that the work may be satisfactory and permanent.

Our roads would now be in better and more serviceable condition if all the public work had been done to secure properly-constructed roadbeds, without metalling—roadbeds of clay, thoroughly underdrained, with sufficient slices, either of iron pipe or of clay tile, protected at the openings with masonry, the clay crowned so as to free the road from water, well compacted with the roller, and the roads so located that no grade need be more than three feet to the hundred. If we had such roadbeds, they would be as permanent as any structure made by the hands of man. The material will not decay. It will bear up any load that horses can pull. It is smooth, firm and elastic.

When the time might come to put on metal—to complete the structure by putting on the roof—the metal would remain until worn to powder by the wheels and hoofs passing over it. Over such roadbeds a coating of macadam three inches thick, broken, spread and rolled according to Macadam's rule, would be quite sufficient for any ordinary country road. Where travel is very heavy a greater depth of metal might be required, but the writer knows of a road which bears a heavy traffic, cut in a hillside, that has but five inches of broken stone. It stands and wears, year after year, always smooth and dry. But it was thoroughly constructed and drained before stone was placed upon it, under the direction of an engineer with competent knowledge and good common sense.—Col. W. D. McClung, in Good Roads.

Tight Covers for Cisterns.

An unfreezable cistern that has running water can be made by inclosing with a tight-fitting cover. A New York subscriber has tried cement, but every winter it breaks up as far as the frost reaches. He wishes to make a pond fifteen feet across to contain running water. Prof. Walter Flint of the Maine agricultural college, says: "The only way to make a cement cistern that will stand winter weather is to have a tight cover. With running water and a cover, freezing can be prevented, and that is the only way to save a cistern no matter what it is made of. Freezing will destroy even a boiler iron tank. The chances are with a cement cistern, even if the water is drawn off, the outside frost will crack the cement."—American Agriculturist.

Road Dust for Poultry Houses.

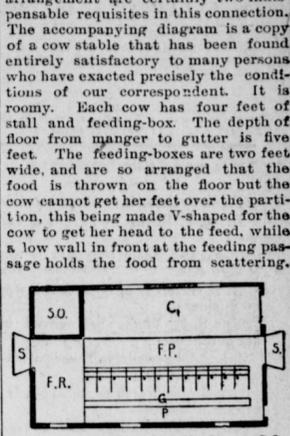
The great drought this summer has afforded the farmer an endless opportunity of laying up a supply of road dust for the winter. It is to be hoped that the supply is a liberal one, for it is not merely essential to the welfare of the hens as a dust bath, but if properly utilized may be made a great saver of labor. By keeping the door of the poultry house well covered with dirt the cleaning problem will be greatly simplified, and the dirt, being a deodorizer, will keep the place much sweeter. Whenever a cleaning is necessary, the old dirt with the droppings should be swept off and packed in barrels, while fresh dirt may be scattered freely over the floor.

CARELESS picking of fruit, bruising it, etc., are like producing a valuable picture and then defacing it.

MODEL DAIRY HOUSE.

Just Large Enough to Accommodate Nicely Twelve Cows.

There are at least two indispensable requisites for a perfect house for cows, and a perfect house might well be called a model. Of course tastes differ, but ample space and convenient arrangement are certainly two indispensable requisites in this connection. The accompanying diagram is a copy of a cow stable that has been found entirely satisfactory to many persons who have exacted precisely the conditions of our correspondent. It is roomy. Each cow has four feet of stall and feeding-box. The depth of floor from manger to gutter is five feet. The feeding-boxes are two feet wide, and are so arranged that the food is thrown on the floor but the cow cannot get her feet over the partition, this being made V-shaped for the cow to get her head to the feed, while a low wall in front at the feeding passage holds the food from scattering.



STABLE FOR TWELVE COWS. S—Slope; S.O.—Silo; C—Calves; F.R.—Feed Room; F.P.—Feed Passage; G—Gutter; P—Platform.

A water supply arrangement may be fitted in the feed-boxes if desired. The gutter is 18 inches wide and 6 deep, and should drain into some receptacle, manure cellar or cistern, conveniently placed.

The feed passage goes right through the building, so that a wagon load of green fodder may be brought through for distribution among the cattle. Slop platforms are provided for the passage. A silo is provided, as shown, opening into the feedroom. A stable for calves is in the rear, so that they may be fed conveniently from the main passage.

The walking stage is 6 1/2 feet wide, and a door opens from this into the feedroom for convenience of the attendant, as also another door from the stalls. Plenty of doors save many steps; but these doors should always open into the stable and have springs to close and latch them, that no accident might happen by careless leaving of a door open. Bins, of course, will be provided in the feedroom.

It is safest, especially with costly cattle, to have a sufficient partition between the cows that each may lie safe from danger of being trodden on by her neighbor. By fitting up such a stable as this with some attention to ornament, it will make a handsome structure, while with the most economical style of building, it will be neat and attractive—at least it has proved so in many instances.

The dairy-house should be sufficiently distant from the stable that no offensive odors may reach it. This is of the greatest importance. For twelve cows a building 16 by 24 feet will be large enough. It should have two apartments, one 16 by 8, for the cold-setting-room, in which will be an ice-chest with a door opening into this room, and an outside one for putting the ice into the refrigerator in which butter is stored. The other part of the building will serve for a churning-room, and for putting up the butter. A porch will hold fuel and such things as may need a separate storing place. An attic will be useful for storing packages for the butter. If it is desired to use a separator, a small annex for an oil engine may be attached as a wing. If the deep-setting apparatus is used, this building will be quite large enough. If a separator is used, the room will serve for the cream room, in which it is stored for ripening. All needed water supply and drains to carry off waste milk to the pig-pens, and slop from the washing sinks, must be provided. The floor of the dairy should be painted, and the building will be heated by a base-burning stove, or by steam, if there is a supply of it.—Henry Stewart, in Country Gentleman.

A WORD ABOUT GRAVEL.

Why It Is Not the Most Economical Road-Building Material.

When there is any great amount of heavy travel gravel does not constitute an economical road. The first cost is less, but the repairs necessary to keep the surface even and smooth will bring the annual cost to a much higher figure than would be the case if broken stone were used. The general principles of broken stone roads are the same now as they were when Macadam first introduced a system in the construction of such roads. With modern machinery for breaking and rolling we can obtain better results in quicker time, and less care has to be exercised in watching the road as it hardens. Many roads are built in the United States with but four inches of broken stone, which have withstood the wear of several years, but the greatest care has to be used in every detail of the construction. These roads have been constructed for the most part on a foundation of sandy loam, but none that I am aware of on clay or heavy soil. The soil was first compacted by rolling, the crown conforming to that of the finished roadway. On the prepared foundation the broken stone was laid about four and one-half inches thick. This was lightly rolled by passing the steam roller about four times over it. Sand was then carefully spread over the surface as the roller passed back and forth until the interspaces were thoroughly filled to the tops of the stone. About one inch of broken stone screenings which had passed through a half-inch screen were then laid on, watered and thoroughly rolled until the surface became even and firm.—Landscape Architect.

In the fall the mower will kill the weeds on fields that permit of its use. Weeds may be cut down without injury to young clover or other crops.

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

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

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Fresh oysters, in bulk, at Bauerle's. Dr. E. P. Brown is at home for a week.

Pleasant Jones, living east of town, is very sick.

H. F. Gillett is at Girard, this week, on business.

Mrs. S. P. Young has moved into her new house.

Jabin Johnson left, Tuesday afternoon, for the strip.

Miss Dolly North is at home, from school in Emporia.

Miss Nettie Cartter was down to Emporia, Tuesday.

W. R. Patten, of Elmdale, was down to Emporia, Sunday.

If you want fresh oysters, in bulk, go to E. F. Bauerle's.

Miss Emma North, of Hutchinson, is visiting at her parents.

A. R. Ioe, of Clements, is on a visit at his old home in W. Va.

Mrs. E. L. Robinson was down to Emporia, Monday, shopping.

Alex R. Gibb, of Diamond creek, is attending school in this city.

A team and phaeton for sale, cheap. Apply at the Eureka House.

Chas. A. Klinefelter, of York, Pa., was here, last week, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Andre Lambel, of Cedar Point, were in town, yesterday.

First-class room and board at the Hinokley House at \$3.50 per week.

Court closed, last week, and adjourned for the term. Proceedings next week.

Raisins For Sale, by the pound or by the box. Apply at the COURANT office.

The new and commodious residence of W. W. Sanders is fast nearing completion.

Mrs. A. R. Ioe, of Clements, was down to Emporia, yesterday, visiting friends.

A. F. Myers, of Thurman, was a pleasant caller at the COURANT office, this morning.

Misses Myra Tuttle and Luella P. Pugh are at Lawrence, taking a course in music.

Born, on Sunday, November 11, 1894, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Waidley, a daughter.

During the illness of E. D. Replogle, W. P. Pugh has charge of the Central Drug store.

W. M. Johnson has moved into a portion of the residence of Mrs. Barbara Gillett.

Last week W. E. Chesney was called to Topeka, on account of the sickness of his mother.

Mrs. Dora Silverwood, of Mulvane, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Cochran.

Do you wear pants? If so, stop in and get a pair at Talkington & Son's, Matfield Green.

You can get reply postal cards, also photograph envelopes, at the post-office, in this city.

Monday of last week, the barn on the farm of J. W. Griffis, on Middle creek, was burned down.

Mrs. Henry C. Johnson, who was so sick with typhoid fever, is again, able to be up and about.

M. K. Harman's son, who was so low with typhoid fever, is again able to be up and out of doors.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand piano, cheap. Apply to Henry Bone-well, at the Eureka House, this city.

Talkington & Son, of Matfield Green, have a large stock of hats which they wish to close out at cost.

Fresh oysters at Bauerle's.

Mrs. W. A. Morgan and daughter Miss Anna, were at Emporia, yesterday, visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. F. Davis, of Peyton creek, will leave, Sunday, for their annual winter's visit in New York city.

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

W. W. Hotchkiss and son, Geo. W., arrived home, last week, from an extended visit at their old home, at New Haven, Conn.

Geo. W. Harlan, having sold his photograph gallery, left, last Saturday, by wagon, with his family, for Coffeyville.

Mrs. Maude Dunwoode and children, who were visiting at W. W. Rockwood's, left, Monday, for their home at Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McGovern, of Kansas City, who had been visiting at the Bank Hotel, Strong City, returned home, Sunday.

The nine year old son of Michael Quinn, of Elmdale, was bitten by a dog, a short time ago, and the dog was killed the next day.

J. M. Kerr returned, Friday, from El Paso, Ill. His brother, whom he was visiting, is very ill, with but little hopes of his recovery.

WANTED.—To trade pasture land, three miles east of Elk, in 80, 160 or 240 acre tracts, clear of incumbrance, for mule cows. Write H. S. MARTIN, Marion, Kas.

Alexander Maule, Edwin Holmberg, Floyd McMorris and Arwed Holmberg, of Strong City, took in the sights at Emporia, Sunday last.

Married in this city, on Wednesday, November 14, 1894, by Judge J. M. Rose, Isaac Kinnel and Miss Alice Raymond, of Homestead.

Edgar Sullivan has assumed control of the Atkinson livery barn, and he will put a plank floor in it, and restock it anew with horses and buggies. Married, on Wednesday, November 21, 1894, at the residence of the bride, by the Rev. Mr. Penn, Mr. John Stewart, of Elmdale, and Miss Cora Park. B. E. 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.

While trying to burn out the street car stove pipe, with a rag saturated with coal oil, last Monday morning, C. R. Winters got so badly scorched that he is laid up for the present.

Go to the Star Meat Market, one door south of Holsinger's hardware store, for all kinds of sausages, dressed chickens, fresh and salt meats.

JOHN ENGLE, Prop. The Democratic County Central Committee will meet at the COURANT office, at 11:30, a. m., next Saturday, November 24, for the purpose of settling up the expenses of the campaign.

Since the last issue of the COURANT, we have received in subscription therefor, \$2.90 from L. B. Hall, \$1.50 from Andre Lambel, and \$2 from A. F. Myers; total, \$6.40, and still this is not fast enough.

Married, on Saturday, November 10, 1894, by Judge J. M. Rose, at the residence of the groom, Mr. Charles Klussman and Mrs. Emma Harrison. The happy couple have the best wishes of the COURANT in their new state of life.

The cards are out for the wedding, next Wednesday, at 8 o'clock, p. m., of Miss Florence Lidzy, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Lidzy, pastor of the M. E. Church, of this city, and Mr. Albert J. Stratton, of Reading, Kansas.

Lost—One red short horned cow, no brand, about 5 or 6 year old. Finder will please notify or return to C. H. Hofman, Strong City, and be rewarded for same.

The noted Dr. J. P. Nasboro, the specialist for chronic diseases, who has been staying at the Eureka House for the past week, has been kept busy with his many patients. He intends visiting this town every month from this on.

Born, at 8:30 o'clock, Sunday morning, November 18, 1894, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Lehnerr, of Clements, Chase county, Kansas, a handsome baby boy, whose name is Barney Overmyer Oscar Lehnerr, Dr. W. M. Rich being in attendance.

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

For Sale or Trade—A ten room residence, conveniently located to business, with good well, and cistern in kitchen, good cellar, and storm cave, closets, etc. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply at the Eureka House, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

FOR SALE—A good hotel, furnished throughout, doing a good business, centrally located, opposite Court house, with a good stable; price \$5,000; \$2,000 down, balance on easy payments. Inquire at the Eureka House, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

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.

Buckeye Camp No. 2268, M. W. of A., Clements, Kansas, will give a Ball and supper, Thanksgiving eve. Everybody invited. Tickets, 50c.

N. M. PATTEN, VAN B. HUFF, HARRY HOLMES, J. B. CRAWFORD, Comm

There will be a basket supper and social, given by the Ladies' Benevolent Society, on Saturday evening, November 24th. The charitable ladies of the vicinity are requested to come, provided with baskets. The proceeds are to be strictly devoted to charity, and a generous patronage is solicited.

Mrs. M. J. ROCKWOOD, Pres. 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.

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.

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Nov. 21, 1894:

Geo. Barber or Barfer, David Hunt, Wm. Malchow.

All the above remaining uncalled for, December 5, 1894, will be sent to the Dead Letter office.

W. E. TIMMONS, P. M.

TRY A TEXAS TRIP

To San Antonio, Austin, Ft. Worth or El Paso, and get a touch of summer in winter. The Santa Fe is offering some low rate tickets with liberal conditions as to limit. Texas may be just the place you are looking for, as a home or for investment.

Notice of Appointment.

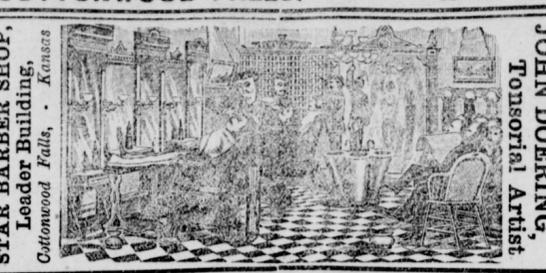
In the Probate Court in and for said County, STATE OF KANSAS, } County of Chase, }

In the matter of the estate of John R. Harris, deceased.

Creditors and all other persons interested in the aforesaid estate are hereby notified that I shall apply to the Probate Court, in and for said County, sitting at the Court House, in Cottonwood Falls, county of Chase, State of Kansas, on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1894, for a full and final settlement of said estate.

John Stone, Administrator of the estate of John R. Harris, deceased, November 18, 1894, A. D. 1894.

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



STAR BARBER SHOP, Leader Building, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. JOHN DORRING, Tonsorial Artist.

WHO ARE THE TRADERS?

In the Leader (our Chase county character-assailing sheet), of November 8th, W. A. Morgan said that the men who supported F. P. Cochran for County Attorney, traded the county ticket for votes for Mr. Cochran. Now, it is due to the public to know the truth of this matter, something that they can never get from Morgan; and the truth is, these charges were made by Morgan and others of his Republican-party-disrupting gang of bolters for twenty years, that the Republicans that supported Mr. Cochran, would trade Chandler, McDonald and Maule for him. This was done to cover up what they were doing, and by the votes that they delivered, they have proven themselves to be expert hands at the business. Every person knows that ballots and figures don't lie, but that Morgan can't tell the truth; and when the tally was taken from each ticket, as they were taken from the box, it was found that six Republicans who voted for F. P. Cochran, voted against Chandler, five against McDonald and three against Maule; and that twenty-five Republicans who voted for Robinson, voted against Chandler; that twenty-four Republicans who voted for Robinson voted against Matt McDonald, and twenty-nine against Maule. This tally was taken by myself, with Ferd Yenzler, John Park, Matt Kuhl and Lorenzo Walter as witnesses, all of whom will swear to its accuracy. The vote was not taken on Clerk and Supt. as it was supposed that they would run with their ticket, but it is proven by the vote in this precinct that Houston was their best trading. The tally is in safe keeping, and W. H. Holsinger will let any one see it who desires to. Morgan and his faithful gang of 26 were caught the same way last year when John Bell and myself took the tally of Republicans in this precinct, who voted against M. K. Harman (27 in number) and defeated John McCallum. If there was no trade, how does it come that Sid Breese invited W. L. Wood up into his office and told him that they had 25 votes to trade for votes for Robinson "anything you (the Pops) want." Ask W. L. Wood and satisfy yourselves. Why did they propose trade to Jeff Dougherty? And why did one of the candidates for a county office propose trade to Tom Strickland? I can tell of plenty more of the old Morgan gang of bolters who offered trade, but everybody knows that gang now, and this is sufficient. As you have the tally, which is sufficient in itself; and, on top of that, you have a dozen of witnesses, as against the naked statement of one man who wont tell the truth, and takes people for fools. This same character thief Morgan said in his last week's issue, that I was mad and swore like a trooper when I found that "the scheme did not work." Now, right here, Morgan came nearer to staggering onto the truth than he ever aimed to, because, I was man, and there was any such scheme as he had mentioned, for it is proven that there was not; but because the nefarious scheme of the same old Morgan gang had succeeded, and defeated a part of the ticket, including, as we all supposed, Chandler; and the whole controversy between Chick Smith and myself was about the accuracy of the bolting tally; and as Chick told George Holsinger that he thought it was a bluff, but has learned since that it was taken correctly; and if Morgan will bring witnesses to me and prove that there was one oath uttered, on either side, in the controversy with Chick Smith, I will make him a present of \$100 to make up for the loss of subscriptions to his character assailing sheet, that he has lost since he upheld murder, last spring. No; Morgan, I don't get drunk and curse and swear and kick stoves over, but you do, and now, in conclusion, I feel real mean to have a word of controversy with such a cur as Morgan, but he has attacked the character of nearly every prominent politician in Chase county, who refused to accede to his infamous mode of political warfare, and has driven many of the best men in this county out of the party, because they knew that a gang, like Morgan's, that can prove anything by his faithful three,—the wheel within a wheel—is dangerous, and that an editor that "mutilates every article beyond recognition," is a menace to his party and to society. But it is not the fault of the Republican party that it has such men as Morgan in it, any more than it is the fault of the Church that had men get into it; and it is the duty of every man to stand by principle, to fight for justice, honesty, uprightness and respectability. This we will do, even though it be necessary to resurrect some of the profane history of Chase county. The Cochran fight was not my fault, in any sense of the word; but the men who made that fight, gallant fight, were honorable and not traders. Your, for the good of the Republican party, and the community in general, J. C. DAVIS.

AT ANY OF HIS OFFICIAL ACTS, AS THEY HAVE BEEN TO HIM, AND EVERY ONE ELSE WHO HAS A PUBLIC GRIEVANCE.—ED.]

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at any of his official acts, as they have been to him, and every one else who has a public grievance.—ED.]

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District No. 4 General. District No. 5 General. District No. 6 General. District No. 6 Bond Sinking. District No. 6 Bond Interest. District No. 7 General. District No. 8 General. District No. 9 General. District No. 10 General. District No. 11 General. District No. 12 General. District No. 13 General. District No. 14 General. District No. 15 General. District No. 15 Bond Sinking. District No. 15 Bond Interest. District No. 16 General. District No. 17 General. District No. 18 General. District No. 19 General. District No. 20 General. District No. 21 General. District No. 22 General.

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STATE OF KANSAS, I. M. K. Harman, Clerk in and for the County and State aforesaid, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the financial condition of said county, showing the debits and credits of the County Treasurer in the several funds as shown by the County Clerk's books from October 1st, 1893, to October 1st, 1894. Given under my hand and the official seal of Chase County, Kansas, this 14th day of November, A. D. 1894. M. K. Harman, County Clerk.



I take my meals at Bauer's lunch counter. I don't.

MEALS AT ALL OURS, AT BAUER'S.

# TAX REFORM STUDIES

EDITED BY BOLTON HALL

## An Open Field.

If any one has an impression that communications to these "Studies" will not be published unless they echo its ideas, he is mistaken. Articles on any side of the question will always be welcome, so they are decent, well written, within reasonable limits and to the point, except that we do not discuss the tariff.

We will take our chances in the open field, and reconsider any proposition we can not fairly defend.

Land owners especially should be interested, as the principal benefit of any improvement or social advance goes to them in the increase of value given to land. Write your opinions briefly. Address this office, or P. O. Box 88, Buffalo, N. Y.

## ABLE DISCUSSIONS

### At the Farmers' National Congress.

Mr. A. P. Potter of New York read an interesting paper at Parkersburg, W. Va., on the tax question showing how the burdens of taxation were unjustly heavy on the farmer. He asserted and proved by the figures, which he read, that in proportion to value, the farmers paid over 90 per cent. of the taxes. His address was full of startling facts on the subject. He asserted also that there was a steady and unbroken decline in the values of farm lands. This latter declaration brought up a delegate from Illinois who said that in his state farms had appreciated in value in the last twelve years.

Mr. Cowden, of Ohio, favored stringent legislation to compel individuals and corporations to give in for taxation all intangible property such as stocks and bonds, and if necessary for the state to confiscate such property. He also was in favor of severe punishment for persons who perjured themselves in giving in property for taxation.

A delegate from Maryland knew of a gentleman in his neighborhood worth \$5,000,000, who paid taxes on \$50 worth of property, while his farmer neighbors paid taxes on every species of property in their possession.

There was no honesty or equity in such an arrangement. It was accomplished by class legislation and was in direct conflict with free government. All men were created equal and have inalienable rights, and should insist that those rights be respected.

A delegate from Ohio was in favor of having the assessor's stamp put on every stock and bond, that they might be listed for taxation.

Oliver, of Pennsylvania, stated that he was in favor of every species of property being taxed. He explained the tax system in vogue in that state. Smith, of Pennsylvania, a banker and farmer took exceptions to the criticisms of the corporations indulged by farmers. He explained that he was interested in a bank with a capital stock of \$100,000. The bank paid \$600 a year in taxes. A neighbor of his, a farmer, who refused to sell his property for \$100,000, paid only \$600 a year taxes. Corporations, he believed, were the salvation of the country and paid a just proportion of the taxes.

Moore, of Pennsylvania, assailed the position taken by Smith, and the sentiment of the crowd appeared to be with him. He knew from observation and from other sources of information, that town property was not assessed as high, according to value, as farm property.—Daily Sentinel, Parkersburg.

### Socialistic Taxation.

[Written for Tax Reform Studies.] It seems paradoxical, but it is nevertheless true, that the wonderful advancement in the civilization of the world and the triumphs of civil rights and liberty there has been a constant and quite perceptible retrogression as regards personal rights and liberty in many directions. Our statute books have been congested with laws bearing upon subjects, many of them properly foreign to legislative control. The disposition upon the part of our legislators referred to has involved our legislation in a mass of entanglement well-nigh hopeless. The counselor at law wisely refuses an opinion upon supposedly simple points of law until he has made a careful examination of the statutes and decisions bearing upon the subject. The control of details and of local affairs has been placed with municipal legislators, whose intelligence, acumen and probity is proverbially limited. Thus, it has come to pass that municipal corporations have presumed to throw about commerce and traffic restrictions which the states expressly forbidden to create. The right of the state to impose excises and penal revenue in order to meet the necessity of paying the expenses connected with the administration of governmental affairs has been greatly and universally abused. In the process of time confusion has arisen in the minds of men upon the subject of taxation—one of the most serious import to men living in organized society. Its original and proper purpose has been largely lost sight of and, in the form of mullet, fine, revenue and license, has served as a foot-ball on the political diamond, in a game in which local and international jealousies, the caprices of professional politicians and the wrongful development of legal precedents and courtly prerogatives have played important parts. Taxation has in some cases degenerated into a species of blackmail under the forms of law, the object being to compel the criminal and vicious classes to pay as large a share as possible of the amount necessary to maintain the government. In some instances the effect is to place a premium upon vice and crime and to protect the non-producing, vicious classes from the just punishment of their misdeeds.

Under the form of a poll tax, men must pay the penalty for very existence! The logical result of such pervasions of the power of taxation is being continued uncertainty and dis-

turbance in trade circles and stagnation and demoralization in business—the legitimate fruit of a reckless violation of the plain principles of political economy and of morality and justice. For want of wise and thoughtful leaders—men courageous enough to break through precedents centuries old and enter untried paths—the cause of tax reform has languished, and the vagaries of ignorant or vicious men, "dressed in a little brief authority," have had free sway.

Our system of direct taxation is thoroughly unjust, the unequal assessments falling heavily upon the poorer classes and lightly upon the wealthy classes. This is also true of indirect taxation. As a result partially of these glaring inequalities in our system of taxation, gaunt poverty stalks everywhere in our midst, overspreading like a pall, the best energies of a mighty people.

HENRY H. BOSER, Geneva, Ill., 1894.

### Unused Land Should Be Heavily Taxed

DAYSHORE, N. Y., Nov., 1894. The business and population of this village is checked and almost stifled by the large holdings of real estate in its immediate vicinity. These are mostly in the hands of persons who will neither rent nor sell; the consequence is that those who would build or engage in business here are unable to find opportunities and are driven elsewhere; or, if they find a place, the rent demanded is so large that they can not increase their facilities and consequent trade.

My inquiries lead me to believe that nearly every town in Long Island suffers in the same way. The whole island ought to be one vast village, and it would be such, were the people able to get a freehold on it. Of course I do not mean that a man's property should be taken from him, nor that he should be punished by taxes for improving his land and thereby furnishing work, as well as helping the whole neighborhood; but it would seem only just that those who are holding lands now needed for building should pay as high a rate as those who, by the use of their holdings or those of others, add to the wealth of the community and the business of the road. That unused land should be assessed for taxation at as high a rate, in proportion to its value, as that which is built upon, is all that is needed to populate this island all over, to the great benefit of its own people, and of those of the cities. The last assessor made some improvement in the assessment lists. More can be made and a few dollars spent in educational work on this point would result in fair and not oppressive valuations, which would bring into the market much property now kept unproductive.

PROGRESS.

**Confiscation by Taxation.** To secure equal rights to land there is in this stage of civilization but one way. Such measures as peasant proprietary, or "land limitation," or the reservation to actual settlers of what is left of the public domain, do not tend toward it; they lead away from it. They can affect only a comparatively unimportant class, and that temporarily; while their outcome is not to weaken landownership but rather to strengthen it, by interesting a larger number in its maintenance. The only way to abolish private property in land is by the way of taxation. That way is clear and straightforward. It consists simply in abolishing, one after another, all imposts that are in their nature really taxes, and resorting for public revenues to economic rent, or ground value. To the full freeing of land, and the complete emancipation of labor, it is, of course, necessary that the whole of this value should be taken for the common benefit; but that will inevitably follow the decision to collect from this source the revenues now needed, or even any considerable part of them, just as the entrance of a victorious army into a city follows the route of the army that defended it.—Henry George.

**Stead's Plan of Taxation.** EDITOR OF THE VOICE.—Stead, in his book, "If Christ Came to Chicago," shows up in strong colors the corrupt methods practiced in that city in making returns of property for taxation. It seems to me there is great need of reform along this line, not only in Chicago, but everywhere else in this country. The author of the book named above, on page 354, suggests a novel method of making assessments, which he calls an automatic method. He says: "Why not make every citizen his own assessor? The city might accept as final the sworn statement of each of its citizens as to the value of his possessions, subject to the distinctly understood proviso that they might at any time be condemned or appropriated by the city at the figures at which the owner assessed them. By this means no citizen would dare to assess his property much below its value. If he did so, he would simply invite the condemnation of his own property for the benefit of the city."

I should like of the Voice readers to give us their views of this method of assessment.

W. M. COFF.

**Socialism Unnecessary if Land Values Were Taxed.** A large and constantly increasing fund would be provided for common uses, without any tax on the earnings of labor or on the returns of capital—a fund which in well-settled countries would not only suffice for all of what are now considered necessary expenses of government, but would leave a large surplus to be devoted to purposes of general benefit.

To the Editor of the Farmers' Union League Advocate:—I like the "Advocate" for the reason that its managers are not afraid to print both sides of the tax question.

The question of taxation in its many phases, it seems to me, is paramount to any other now before the public. Reform can only come through discussion and agitation. I have read the articles in the "Advocate" on the single tax with great interest.

J. M.

## WILSON'S DEFEAT.

Hopelessness of His Battle Against the Money Power.

Democracy defers to one of its fundamental principles in bowing to the will of the majority as expressed at the election. Yet it cannot but regard as a national calamity the fact that Representative Wilson, of West Virginia, was buried in the avalanche from which no part of the country escaped. Even though he remained as a member of the minority he would have stood as an able exponent of the tariff views to which his party is committed and guarded the country against the dangers which accompany the adoption of ultra protection theories. Waiving any question as to the correctness of his views, even his enemies will acknowledge him a most formidable champion of the cause that he represents.

No one will question the sincerity of Mr. Wilson or the honesty of the purpose which actuates his course toward the people. He is a man of profound learning, and no one can more forcibly express his convictions. In the knowledge of the tariff question most of those who oppose him are mere tyros by comparison. He is a true patriot, earnestly seeking that which he believes to be the best interests of the entire nation, and his influence could not but be a healthy one, even upon an opposing majority. But it was his virtues that brought about his political overthrow. Because of them the controlling powers of the republican party determined upon his defeat. He was a menace to the trusts and monopolies that are the beneficiaries of protection. The triumph of his views meant the deprivation of their legal authority to plunder the masses by their cunningly devised system operated for the ostensible purpose of paying higher wages to labor and netting greater profits to the farmer.

In seeking the accomplishment of their purpose these representatives of the money power left nothing undone. They concentrated their forces for the defeat of Mr. Wilson. McKinley was sent to the district, ex-President Harrison appeared there on the stump and scores of others who are regarded as strong workers in their party were engaged to assist in defeating the leading personal representatives of tariff reform. Money was expended without stint and all the devices known to the "practical" politician were employed against him. He was a victim to the evils which he sought to remedy, while the consequences will fall most heavily upon those for whom he sought equitable legislation.

This is the fate of reformers who come in conflict with those who reap the fabulous profits of so-called protection. Morrison led the fight against them in 1884, and his political career was suddenly cut short. Mills gallantly took up the battle in 1888, and though he was a representative from the state of Texas, his defeat was brought about at the next election, and only by intervention of the state legislature which named him to the senate was he preserved to the councils of the nation. From these facts some idea of the power exercised by the trusts, combines and monopolies can be gained, and they will continue the controlling influence of the republican party until their true measure is taken by the people. Then they will appreciate men like Wilson.—Detroit Free Press.

## A TRANSPARENT FARSE.

Republican Protectees Already Showing Their Hands.

Now that they have accomplished the purpose for which they shut down and threw their men out of employment, the republican mill bosses and protectees generally are resuming operations, full of animation and buoyancy.

Says a Pittsburgh dispatch to a Chicago McKinley organ: "Simultaneously came a notice from the Oliver & Roberts Wire company that the rod mill would be started at once. Little many of the other mills, it worked only when the mill had orders. The employees were so well pleased over the election that orders to start up were given. Other mill owners say they will now replenish their stocks, and a long and prosperous period of activity is looked for."

Miraculous! One would suppose from this statement that the McKinley law was already restored, and that the mill bosses were no longer afflicted with the "ruinous Wilson bill." But not so. That bill is with us to stay for more than two years, at the least. Of course, the mill bosses know it, and when they rekindle their fires and proceed to "stock up" and hilariously give out that they look for "a long and prosperous period of activity"—when they do this avowedly because the election has gone to suit them they admit that there is nothing at all ruinous about the "free trade bill." They admit that they expect "a long and prosperous period of activity" under that bill, for everybody knows they can get no other bill for more than two years. They admit that neither the fear of the bill nor the bill itself was the cause of hard times, but that they themselves purposely made times as bad as they could for electoreneering purposes.

There may be some people who do not see through their game now, but there will not be many such two years hence.—Chicago Herald.

Please note how the calamity howlers are already tuning up to sing their little song of prosperity's revival. According to the senior republican organ and a few others of its ilk the tin, wool, iron and other lines of industry by some occult process were suddenly, as in the twinkling of an eye, changed from dejection and despair to buoyant hope and confidence when the election returns came in.—Chicago Times.

Ohio's immense republican majority is largely accounted for by the fact that McKinley did most of his campaigning outside of that state.—Detroit Free Press.

## REPUBLICAN DUPLICITY.

How They Manipulated the Treasury Under Harrison.

The condition of the treasury at the close of Mr. Harrison's administration is pretty well known to intelligent people, but there has been a systematic effort by the republicans to misstate it. The official figures furnished by Secretary Carlisle show that the net balance in the treasury was \$160,000,000 at the beginning of Mr. Harrison's administration, and \$24,000,000 at the close. Much is made of the fact that a good deal of the public debt was paid off under Mr. Harrison, but Mr. Carlisle shows that the reduction under Harrison was \$230,000,000, while under Cleveland's first administration it was \$341,000,000. These two items show a difference of nearly \$250,000,000 in favor of the Cleveland administration.

Republicans have persistently tried to misrepresent the condition of the treasury in the last days of the Harrison administration. It has been charged by Congressman Dockery and others that Secretary Foster caused plans to be prepared for the issue of bonds. Mr. Foster took the precaution to have inquiries made at Washington whether any letter of his was on file there showing that he had done this. He was informed that no such letter had been found after a hasty search. Then Mr. Foster wrote a letter, in which he said:

"Mr. Dockery was mistaken. No such action was taken. It is absurdly so apparent that I wonder that a gentleman of Mr. Dockery's intelligence should make himself responsible for such a blunder. The only bonds authorized then, as now, were those authorized by the resumption act."

Then a more careful search of the treasury files was made, and the following letter from Mr. Foster to the chief of the bureau of engraving and printing, dated February 20, 1893, came to light:

"You are hereby authorized and directed to prepare designs for the 3 per cent. bonds provided in the senate amendment to the sundry civil bill, now pending. The denominations which should first receive attention are \$10 and \$100 of the coupon bonds and \$10, \$20 and \$100 of the registered bonds. This authority is given in advance of the enactment, in view of pressing contingencies, and you are directed to hasten the preparation of the designs and plates in every possible manner."

The bill providing for the three per cent. bonds failed to become a law, and they were not issued. But the essential fact that there were "pressing contingencies" which made an issue of bonds desirable, within two weeks of the close of Mr. Harrison's term, appears clearly from Mr. Foster's letter. These contingencies were so very pressing that Mr. Foster thought it imperative to have the plates prepared before the law was passed. Yet when testimony was wanted by republican campaign managers to break the force of this damaging fact, Mr. Foster signed a letter saying that he wondered that Mr. Dockery would make himself responsible for so absurd a statement.

The profligacy of republican administrations has long been known. The Fifty-first congress saddled upon the country expenditures which will last for more than a generation. Yet the republicans are asking that the purse of the nation shall again be entrusted to their keeping. The country has suffered so much from the last republican congress that it ought to be wise enough to refuse to be plundered again.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—Boodle did it! The plutocratic monopolists spent millions to down the democracy.—Springfield Register.

—It looks as if the political pendulum had swung too far one way 't's time to be near the center of gravity.—Boston Herald.

—Republicanism, rejuvenated for the moment by clamorities of its own contrivance, has triumphed again, but it triumphs as a minority over a divided majority.—Chicago Herald.

—In the last quarter of a century every defeat which the democratic party has sustained in this state and through this state in the country at large is wholly or largely due to Tammany hall.—Buffalo Courier.

—The plutocrats the republicans are preparing to send to the United States senate will have their uses there. Only a few more money-sack senators are needed to assure the election of all senators by direct vote of the people.—N. Y. World.

—Ex-President Harrison is a shade premature in the conclusion that his recent election was conclusive as to the vote two years from now. There will be plenty of democrats at the polls in '96—too many for the Harrison family.—Chicago Times.

—In McKinley's old district in Ohio the republican candidate for congress got 12,000 votes, the democratic candidate 11,400 votes and Gen. Coxey 9,200 votes. This looks as if McKinleyism was without conspicuous honor in its own bailiwick yet.—Boston Herald.

—Figures demonstrate plainly that the stay-at-homes were very largely responsible for the democratic slump. It is a well-established principle of this government that men cannot refrain from voting and at the same time have their votes counted.—Detroit Free Press.

—According to distinguished republican authority McKinleyism is to be revived only in a few respects. "The tariff on wool and on lumber will be restored," he says. That is the first menace from the party coming into power. Higher prices for clothing and carpets and higher prices for building materials, making rents higher and increasing the cost of constructing a home.—Chicago Herald.

## WHAT HARRISON KNOWS.

The Republican Laws Caused Hard Times—That He Had Squandered the Cleveland Surplus and Juggled Accounts to Conceal the Empty Treasury.—That the New Tariff Brought Prosperity.

Ex-President Harrison recently delivered a speech in Mr. Wilson's district in which he said: "If you have felt the effects of the depression; if you think more of these effects and prefer not to lead the country through the slough of despondency, show it by defeating Wilson."

McKinley and Sherman also declare that the hard times, which began a year and a half ago, were due to democratic misrule and the "fear of free trade."

Never before did "statesmen" so misrepresent facts, debase themselves and insult the intelligence of an enlightened nation. Harrison knows only too well what a difficult task he had to keep his empty treasury from collapsing before it was turned over to Cleveland.

He knows, as do all the others, that his secretary of treasury had to transfer accounts and to juggle the books to conceal from the public, if possible, the exhausted surplus of \$100,000,000 which Cleveland turned over to Harrison in 1889.

He knew that the Sherman silver coinage act of 1890 was rapidly draining the country of gold and that it must result in a panic. He knows, as does Sherman, who voted to abolish his own silver legislation, that the panic was precipitated by the fear of capitalists that gold would go to a premium and that if we continued to coin \$4,000,000 of silver a month we would soon drop to a silver basis.

He knows that tariff reform was too far away to have had any material effect in starting the depression. He may not know the cause of the periodical panics that affect not only this country, but the whole world, about every ten years, but he does know, or ought to know, that the fear of "free trade" was not, at any time, "one of the principal causes of the prolonged depression."

He knows that his secretary intended and prepared to issue bonds to replenish the treasury.

Uncertainty as to what duties would be levied, undoubtedly aggravated and perhaps prolonged the depression. Reed has too much common sense to declare that a tariff bill, that brought prosperity with it, caused a panic a year before it was born. He said, in his New York speech, of October 13th: "Nobody can charge this (depression) fairly to the terms of the tariff which used to exist. What caused this disaster everybody knows who has any business sense. It was the utter uncertainty, the appalling doubt as to what would happen to us."

Reed is much too tough on the democrats but is not so demagogical as McKinley and Harrison. How little Senator Allison believes of this talk is evident from the fact that he has recently adopted the tariff for revenue plank of the democratic platform.

Perhaps the responsibility for hard times has never been more clearly fixed than by Thomas G. Sherman in his speech in Paterson, N. J., early in 1893. He said:

"What laws are in force?"  
"Republican laws."  
"Who, when the panic began, held nine-tenths of the offices through which those laws are administered?"  
"Republicans."  
"Who holds most of the offices to-day?"  
"Republicans."  
"Who passed the tariff now in existence?"  
"Republicans."  
"Who passed all the tariff laws that have been in existence for the last thirty years?"  
"Republicans."

"Is there more or less protection to American industries in force to-day than there was in the first year of Harrison's administration, when we are told that everything was so prosperous?"  
"More by about one third or one half."  
"What have the republicans been telling us, for the last thirty years, was the cause of American prosperity?"  
"The Morrill tariff."  
"Is there more or less protection given by the great and wonderful tariff to-day than was given by the great and wonderful Morrill tariff?"  
"More by 100 per cent. all around; more on woolen goods by 200 per cent.; more on iron and steel by 80 per cent.; more on silk by 60 per cent.; more on flax manufactures by 100 per cent."

To which, after quoting, Congressman McKelghan added:

"Everything stands to-day just as Harrison and McKinley left it, with every American industry protected and everybody in this country guaranteed tremendous prosperity as the result of taxing each other. Yet, here we are."

Prosperity that withers as soon as tariff reduction is suggested cannot be very substantial. Yet that is what McKinley would have us believe his protection prosperity did although it was rooted in thirty years of protection soil. All sensible and unprejudiced persons know that riotous speculation fostered by continuous high protection, which gave special privileges to corporations and trusts had made the country ripe for a panic. They know that the countries that suffered most when the panic came were the highly protected countries of Australia, United States and France.

**WAGES ADVANCING.**  
The Effects of the New Tariff Already Being Felt.  
More wage-earners in protected industries have had their wages increased since the Wilson bill became law than during the four years of McKinleyism. The American Economist, the protectionist's organ, published a list of twenty-eight firms that claimed to have advanced wages in 1890, 1891 and 1892. The Reform club investigated all of these advances and found reductions instead of advances in over twenty cases. In a few cases labor unions succeeded in having the wages of a few years previous partly restored. In only one of these cases—of cotton workers at Fall River—were any con-

siderable number of workers concerned, and the rise in wages to a few thousand of these amounted to about only 5 per cent.

Since the passage of the new bill several thousand of the textile workers in Fall River and New Bedford have gained substantial advances in their wages, and several others are still on strike with fair prospects of winning. In New York city about 10,000 workers on garments, who have been getting from about \$3 to \$6 per week by working twelve, fourteen or sixteen hours a day in "sweat shops," are now getting \$8 or \$10 a week for working ten hours a day in factories. Protectionists may claim that reduced duties had nothing to do with the case of these "sweaters." Perhaps, but it is strange that the "sweaters" were always unsuccessful during the McKinley times, but were successful as soon as lower duties began to bring about general prosperity.

Wage advances are occurring in many protected industries. The Wool and Cotton Reporter, of September 6, says that the weavers in the employ of Rawitzer Bros., of Stafford Springs, have secured a 25 per cent. advance in their wages. On September 27 the Wool and Cotton Reporter says that the proprietor of the Riverside Knitting Mills at Cohoes, N. Y., had promised to increase the wages of his winders on October 1. He also told the striking carders that no increase would be granted before October 1. Other textile workers are now on strike for advances. Of course, some reductions are still occurring. The protected manufacturers have become so accustomed to forming trusts and reducing wages that they expect to continue this sort of business indefinitely. Their expectations will probably miscarry. General prosperity will put everybody to work, and laborers can then have some say as to what shall be their compensation.

## "PROTECTED WAGES."

Why American Labor Should Experiment with Tariff Reform.

The Reform club has just published a Tariff Reform, entitled "Protected Wages." Besides other similar data, it contains a detailed list of over 1,200 strikes and lockouts because of wage reductions in protected industries from October 6, 1890, to October 6, 1892. These were the two years of unclouded sky for McKinleyism. The election of 1892 had not yet occurred and the McKinley bill was left alone to demonstrate its ability to raise wages. The above mentioned list is a part of the result. It is by no means complete, but it is sufficient to disprove the claims of protectionists. It will be remembered that at one time during this period the military was in the field in four different states—New York, Pennsylvania, Tennessee and Wyoming—trying to keep peace between employers and employed. It will also be recalled that the 5,000 Homesteaders did not strike because their wages had been advanced from 15 to 50 per cent. These were halcyon days for McKinley and his protected wage-earners.

When the Reform club published about half of this list in July, 1892, and challenged the protectionists to publish a list of wage advances in protected industries, the American Economist sent out circulars to protected manufacturers all over the country, begging them to report all wage advances.

After a few weeks the Economist published the "McKinley Census," a list of twenty-eight purported wage advances. Almost by accident a Reform club representative learned that one of these reports was a fake. Representatives were sent to all of the mills mentioned, and the whole list was shown to be substantially false. Wage reductions had occurred in nearly all of these mills and the slight advances in a few mills were due to labor unions, and not protection. The "McKinley Census" and its exposure are also a part of the forty-four page pamphlet, the price of which is five cents.

With such a record of "wage advances" the laborer can well afford to experiment with tariff reform. He can't possibly fare much worse than he has fared under high protection.

**Free Wool is Making Friends.**  
"Values knocked sky high by change of tariff;" "we have taken advantage of the low prices of woolsens;" "the prices are startling;" and "every garment marked at paralyzing prices" is the way an enterprising Boston clothing house advertises its goods in the Boston Herald and at the same time gives New Englanders a tariff lesson by quoting the lowest prices ever heard in Beaumont. Free wool is making millions of friends in factories and on the farms. Before 1896 the people will be completely weaned from any desire to return to McKinleyism. Having tasted from the benefits of free wool, they will ask to have many other raw materials, and perhaps a few manufactured products, put on the free list.

**News from McKinley.**  
The Iron Age, of November 25, says: "The panic of 1893 has so long passed that it is now almost a reminiscence. Its cruel clutch is no more felt on the throat of business men, and they occasionally see matters in a different light from that in which at that time they were regarded."  
This will be news for republicans of the McKinley type. It is reliable because it comes from a trade journal whose editors are strong believers in protection theory; but they are not candidates for office and are therefore inclined to tell the truth about the condition of business.

**United States to Lead the World.**  
M. Leroy Beaulieu, the brilliant economic writer and acute observer, writing in a French paper regarding the general industrial outlook throughout the world, advances the opinion that the United States is on the eve of an important forward movement in its industrial expansion. He says that with the extraordinary energy and exhaustless ingenuity of Americans, and the enormous capital at command, both in this country and abroad, the chances are greatly in favor of the industrial predominance of the United States in the world's business interests.—Iron Age

**POLITICS IN GERMANY.**

**Jealousy Caused the Downfall of Chancellor Caprivi.**

**Characteristics of the Aged Statesman Who is Now at the Head of Germany's Ministry—His Reign Will Probably Be a Short One.**

[Special Letter.]

Politics in the German empire are in a peculiar condition just now. No one who has paid the least attention to the causes which led to the downfall of Chancellor Caprivi can predict a long life for the cabinet which succeeded him. Caprivi is a conservative, but he is also a statesman. He knew that the growth of socialism could not be repressed by reactionary legislation, and therefore opposed the emperor's autocratic demands for exceptional laws against socialism. In their place he suggested various amendments to the criminal code for dealing with anarchist and other conspirators against the state. But this programme, sensible though it was, did not suit the "junkers" at whose head stood the Eulenburg family. Count Botho zu Eulenburg, the Prussian premier, waged a fierce war against the chancellor, in which he was assisted by his brothers, his cousins and his aunts. He used the Prussian official press to throw discredit on the chancellor. Caprivi was weak enough to reply to these attacks through his own organs. Finally the fight developed into a national scandal, of which Emperor William had to take cognizance. Count Eulenburg, who has schemed for years to become chancellor, surrounded the impulsive monarch with influences inimical to his opponent, and the inevitable climax was reached when Caprivi declared point blank that he would not father the outrageous legislation proposed by the emperor before the reichstag. Thereupon his resignation was accepted with almost undue haste. The ultra-conservatives carried everything before them, and Count Eulenburg made ready to occupy the chancellorship. He counted his chickens before they were hatched, however, for the foxy kaiser did not propose to be hampered by a disorganized cabinet. He aimed to conciliate the friends of Caprivi as well as the Eulenburg crowd, and therefore called upon the aged Prince Clodwig Carl Victor Hohenlohe-Schillingsfuerst to undertake the formation of a ministry.

Anyone familiar with the history of the Hohenlohe family is competent to judge of the policy which the new

summoned to bring internal peace to a nation honeycombed with socialistic tendencies.

Professional agitators need expect no mercy from the stern old man who has spent the last nine years of his life in Teutonizing the semi-French natives of Alsace and Lorraine by force of arms and gentle intimidation. But it is to be feared that he will not confine his peculiar corrective measures to anarchists and socialists, but will inflict them upon all who may venture to give expression to liberal ideas and doctrines. Should this supposition prove correct, his will be a hard road to travel. He will have opposed to him a large majority of the parliament, without whose sanction he cannot proceed. In any case, his reign will be of short duration; but from the aristocrat's point of view it promises to be a remarkably brilliant one.

Should Prince Hohenlohe's resignation be forced upon him in the near future, Emperor William would, in all probability, choose Count von Waldersee as his successor. The count is a general in the German army. He is immensely popular among the conservative landed gentry and in the army. Being a man of distinguished appearance and fluent address, his success as a courtier and diplomat has been quite pronounced. He comes from one of the oldest and most respected noble families in Prussia, many



COUNT BOTHO ZU EULENBURG.

of whose bravest representatives have died for "king and fatherland" on the field of battle. Gen. von Waldersee received his military training in a Prussian school for cadets. He entered the army as a lieutenant of artillery. As a captain he was transferred to the general staff, where he soon attracted attention as an able writer on military topics, his principal and most sensational work being a criticism and commentary on the Danish war of 1864. He served through the campaign of 1866 and through the Franco-German war. In 1882 he was appointed quartermaster general and acting chief of the general staff on behalf of the venerable Count von Moltke, on whose resignation he succeeded to the position of chief of the general staff. Then began a fierce personal war between Prince Bismarck and the general. The aged chancellor accused the count of trying to precipitate a war with Russia and of conspiring to undermine the influence of the foreign office for the purpose of securing the chancellorship for himself. Waldersee repudiated these allegations with force and satire; but was, nevertheless, relieved from his position as chief of staff in 1891, and assigned to the command of an army corps stationed in the vicinity of Prince Bismarck's estate at Friedrichruhe. A year later, however, Emperor William restored his former friend to favor; and had Caprivi resigned two years ago, as he threatened to do, he would unquestionably have been made chancellor of the empire.

Waldersee now is sixty-four years of age and consequently has just reached the age most favorable to political elevation in Germany. As he is a conservative without reactionary tendencies, his appointment to the chancellorship would be hailed with delight by many of the numerous political factions in the reichstag. Count Waldersee, in 1866, married the widow of Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg. This lady was at one time a Miss Lea, daughter of David B. Lea, a Brooklyn grocer. On the death of her husband the emperor of Austria made her princess of Noer in her own right. When she married Prince Fred-

erick that gentleman was over seventy years of age; but as he bequeathed \$4,000,000 to her and lived but six months after his marriage the match was not such a bad one, considered from a social and financial point of view.

The withdrawal of Caprivi at the present time is a misfortune. He was an able diplomat and a true friend of the emperor. He consolidated the greatest customs union the world has ever seen; he broke through the Russian tariff wall, a task which has engaged the attention of every statesman in Europe for at least a century, and he passed a military bill granting the government a larger increase in the army than Bismarck had ever succeeded in securing. He fell a victim of the proverbial Eulenburg jealousy and the weakness of an ungrateful monarch. However, as colonel-general in the German army, a rank created especially for him, the ex-chancellor will continue to make himself heard in the affairs of the nation.

G. W. WEIPFEL.

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**A Busy Life.**  
"Thank you kindly, ma'am, for the dinner," said the tramp. "I'll never forget your kindness to me; and now, if you'll excuse me, I'll be gettin' back to work."

"Work?" asked the woman. "What is your work?"  
"Well, it varies, ma'am. From six to nine in the mornin' it's generally lookin' for breakfast. After breakfast I sleep an hour, and then get ready for dinner. Now, havin' dined, I must put in the afternoon lookin' for some supper."—Harper's Bazar.

**MAIDEN OF BLESSED FIFTEEN.**—"You have changed a great deal of late, Charlie," said the young man. "To my own advantage, I hope." "Maiden—'Certainly to your own advantage. Formerly you brought me a box of candy every day.'"—Truth.

**CUTELEIGH.**—"I'm sorry to hear you're broke." "Butleigh—'Broke? Who's broke? What's the matter with this?'" (Showing roll of bills.) "Cuteleigh—'Nothing. Lend me twenty, will you?'"—Puck.

**CLASS IN JOURNALISM.**—Teacher—"What can you tell us of the power of the press?" Clara (studying for society work)—"Nothing, miss. I promised Charlie I wouldn't tell."—Detroit Free Press.

**You Can't Eat Wrought Iron Nails.** Of course, and expect to digest them, but you can eat ordinary food that is wholesome and digest it, too, after your stomach, if encumbered, has been strengthened by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Your kidneys, liver and bowels will be rendered active and vigorous by the great tonic, and your system fortified against malaria and rheumatism. Use it, also, if you are nervous and sleepless.

**ACTORS, Vocalists, Public Speakers** praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

**FRIEND.**—"Are you superstitious? Do you believe in signs?" "Successful Merchant—"No; newspaper advertisements are better—and cheaper."—Printers' Ink.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure** Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

**GAZING AT THE GIRAFFE.**—"Hey, Chimmy, how's the for a 'froat ter holler extrys wid'?"—Life.

**LOVE never bestows a burden that is heavy.**—Ram's Horn.

**No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption.** Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

**LOVE always weeps when it has to whip.**—Ram's Horn.

**The truth we hate the most is the truth that hits us the hardest.**—Ram's Horn.

**98%**  
of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, be cured. This may seem like a bold assertion to those familiar only with the means generally in use for its treatment; as, nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy emulsions, extract of malt, whiskey, different preparations of hypophosphites for society work. Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of our "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write those cured and learn their experience.

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

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report  
**Royal Baking Powder**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

**EDITH.**—"My dear child, it's no use arguing with Mr. Remsen. You can never convince him." "Alice—'I am sure of that, dear. Why do you know, in a discussion we had the other night, he actually reasoned.'"—Harlem Life.

**AFTER THE FIGHT.**—First Philistine—"Goliath had no business to fight, anyway. He was out of condition." Second Philistine—"Yes, didn't expect it to come off for five years. Did you have much on it?"—Life.

**HE.**—"Will you be my wife some time this year?" "She—'I will. But I can't answer for any time later than that.'"—Detroit Free Press.

**AN Insult.**—Miss Bean (of Boston, visiting in Chicago)—"Mamma, that Mr. Porckingham insulted me last night, and I shall never speak to him again." "Mamma—'How, my child?'" Miss B.—"He asked me if we were from New York."—Detroit Free Press.

**"No, George,"** she said, "I can never be yours." "Then I am rejected," he moaned. "No, dearest, not that; but I am a woman's suffragist, and cannot be any man's. You, however, may be mine if you will."—Harper's Bazar.

**EVERY time** a bad man throws mud at a good man he hits himself in the face.—Rum's Horn.

**The Key to Success**

in washing and cleaning is *Pearline*. By doing away with the rubbing, it opens the way to easy work; with *Pearline*, a weekly wash can be done by a weakly woman. It shuts out possible harm and danger; all things washed with *Pearline* last longer than if washed with soap. Everything is done better with it. These form but a small part of the —Why women use millions upon millions of packages of *Pearline* every year. Let *Pearline* do its best and there is no fear of "dirt doing its worst."

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PRINCE HOHENLOHE-SCHILLINGSFUERST.

chancellor intends to pursue. He is a typical monarchist, a firm believer in the divine right of kings and at heart an enemy of representative government. Not only is he in perfect accord with the Eulenburg socialist legislation, but he will go further. If given half a chance, he will out Bismarck the man of iron in his war against the "ennalle." He was born in Rothenburg, in southern Germany, March 31, 1819; studied law in the University of Gottingen and entered the civil service in a humble position. In 1845, on the death of his brother Philip Ernest, he succeeded—with the consent of his older brother, now Cardinal Hohenlohe—to the old family seat of Schillingsfuerst, and took up his permanent residence in the kingdom of Bavaria. At twenty-seven years of age he became an hereditary member of the Bavarian parliament, and at once plunged into politics. He represented the German federation as ambassador at Athens, Florence and Rome; but resigned in 1849, having in the meantime married the charming princess of Seyn-Wittgenstein, by whom he has a numerous family. In 1860 the prince again entered parliamentary life, and soon became famous on account of his enthusiastic advocacy of political union with Prussia which, at that time, stood in an isolated position. At the close of the war of 1866, which ended in the ignominious defeat by Prussia of Austria, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Hanover and other states belonging to the old German-Austrian federation, King Ludwig appointed the prince prime minister of Bavaria. He also filled the office of minister for foreign affairs, and in this capacity opposed the Bismarckian scheme for German unity, with Prussia as the controlling force of the federation. In 1868-9 Hohenlohe was vice president of the customs parliament of the German confederacy. In 1870 he was forced to resign by the Catholic party, because, although himself a Catholic, he was bitterly opposed to the decrees of the ecumenical council of the vatican. After his defeat the prince once more interested himself in the creation of a new German empire.

Upon the termination of the war he was elected a member of the first German parliament, which marked its appreciation of his services by electing him vice president. In 1874 he was appointed German ambassador at Paris, to succeed the unsavory Count Harry von Arnim. In 1878 he was one of the three German plenipotentiaries at the congress of Berlin, which settled the Russo-Turkish difficulty. In 1885 he was appointed governor of Alsace-Lorraine, which position he held until accepting the chancellorship. Very few men now living have played so important a part in the affairs of their countries as has this old man, who, at the age of three score and five, has been

summoned to bring internal peace to a nation honeycombed with socialistic tendencies.

Professional agitators need expect no mercy from the stern old man who has spent the last nine years of his life in Teutonizing the semi-French natives of Alsace and Lorraine by force of arms and gentle intimidation. But it is to be feared that he will not confine his peculiar corrective measures to anarchists and socialists, but will inflict them upon all who may venture to give expression to liberal ideas and doctrines. Should this supposition prove correct, his will be a hard road to travel. He will have opposed to him a large majority of the parliament, without whose sanction he cannot proceed. In any case, his reign will be of short duration; but from the aristocrat's point of view it promises to be a remarkably brilliant one.

Should Prince Hohenlohe's resignation be forced upon him in the near future, Emperor William would, in all probability, choose Count von Waldersee as his successor. The count is a general in the German army. He is immensely popular among the conservative landed gentry and in the army. Being a man of distinguished appearance and fluent address, his success as a courtier and diplomat has been quite pronounced. He comes from one of the oldest and most respected noble families in Prussia, many

of whose bravest representatives have died for "king and fatherland" on the field of battle. Gen. von Waldersee received his military training in a Prussian school for cadets. He entered the army as a lieutenant of artillery. As a captain he was transferred to the general staff, where he soon attracted attention as an able writer on military topics, his principal and most sensational work being a criticism and commentary on the Danish war of 1864. He served through the campaign of 1866 and through the Franco-German war. In 1882 he was appointed quartermaster general and acting chief of the general staff on behalf of the venerable Count von Moltke, on whose resignation he succeeded to the position of chief of the general staff. Then began a fierce personal war between Prince Bismarck and the general. The aged chancellor accused the count of trying to precipitate a war with Russia and of conspiring to undermine the influence of the foreign office for the purpose of securing the chancellorship for himself. Waldersee repudiated these allegations with force and satire; but was, nevertheless, relieved from his position as chief of staff in 1891, and assigned to the command of an army corps stationed in the vicinity of Prince Bismarck's estate at Friedrichruhe. A year later, however, Emperor William restored his former friend to favor; and had Caprivi resigned two years ago, as he threatened to do, he would unquestionably have been made chancellor of the empire.

Waldersee now is sixty-four years of age and consequently has just reached the age most favorable to political elevation in Germany. As he is a conservative without reactionary tendencies, his appointment to the chancellorship would be hailed with delight by many of the numerous political factions in the reichstag. Count Waldersee, in 1866, married the widow of Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg. This lady was at one time a Miss Lea, daughter of David B. Lea, a Brooklyn grocer. On the death of her husband the emperor of Austria made her princess of Noer in her own right. When she married Prince Fred-

erick that gentleman was over seventy years of age; but as he bequeathed \$4,000,000 to her and lived but six months after his marriage the match was not such a bad one, considered from a social and financial point of view.

The withdrawal of Caprivi at the present time is a misfortune. He was an able diplomat and a true friend of the emperor. He consolidated the greatest customs union the world has ever seen; he broke through the Russian tariff wall, a task which has engaged the attention of every statesman in Europe for at least a century, and he passed a military bill granting the government a larger increase in the army than Bismarck had ever succeeded in securing. He fell a victim of the proverbial Eulenburg jealousy and the weakness of an ungrateful monarch. However, as colonel-general in the German army, a rank created especially for him, the ex-chancellor will continue to make himself heard in the affairs of the nation.

G. W. WEIPFEL.



GEN. COUNT VON WALTERSEE.

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# Thanksgiving



All the autumn's red and gold  
Flashed and spread and died away.  
Seas of paper tossed and rolled  
Round the hilltops dim and gray.  
Latest bloom was dull and dead  
When the Indian summer fled.

What of that? The radiant blaze  
Shining on the cottage wall  
Makes the autumn's later days  
Warmly welcome to all.  
Like a parting sunset ray,  
Comes at last Thanksgiving day.

Then, with signs of goodly cheer,  
See the pantry shelves arrayed—  
Ruby jellies, crystal clear,  
Rich preserves and marmalade;  
And a streak of sunshine lies  
In the row of pumpkin pies.

Ah! the contrast! Who can tell  
What the pilgrim fathers bore—  
All the hardships that befell  
Exiles on a barren shore?  
Yet their thanks to God were sent,  
They with freedom were content.

We have corn and wheat and fruits,  
Peace dwells with us all the day,  
Who our liberty disputes?  
Who can wrest our rights away?  
Let us, then, our blessings heed,  
And our thanks be thanks indeed.  
—Hattie Whitney, in Golden Days.

# THANKSGIVING AT PAPA'S RANCH



"HELLO, ye yahoes in there!" This was the salutation of Bob Turner as he reined his mettlesome bronco before Rainey's ranch, out in one of the most picturesque valleys of Colorado.

There was a shuffling of heavy feet within, the greasy cards were flung aside, and three cowboys presented themselves at the door.

"I've got some orders for your gang on this roost," said Bob, fumbling in his pocket for a letter which he had just received in the county post office over in Deer Track canyon.

"Orders? Who dar's send orders ter any galoot o' this hyer ranch?" demanded Bill Barrett, long, lean and hairy.

"Who do you reckon dar's?" returned Bob, producing the letter in question.

"Frum ther boss hisself!" exclaimed Bill, catching a glimpse of the superscription on the large envelope, as Bob flourished it before his eyes. "Well, sing out wot he has got ter say."

"Yes, cackle ter out, Bob," commanded the others.

So admonished, Bob straightened up his fleshy person in his saddle, and, assuming an oratorical tone, read aloud to his companions:

"MR. ROBERT TURNER, R. RANCH, COLORADO.—Dear Bob: I will be home on the 14th. Meet me at the station. Come in the light wagon, for my little girl is coming to the ranch with me. Her aunt is dead, and I have no other home to take her to. Clean out my room and try to make it a little inviting to the poor child. Yours truly, ANNER RAINEY."

"So ther boss aims ter bring his leetle gal ter ther ranch?" said Sam.

"So it 'pears from that letter," said Bill, replacing his revolver in his belt.

"Fore leetle 'un!" said Bob, in a tender voice, thinking regretfully of a small grave under a pine tree, far away, where the only sister he had ever known lay at rest. "I feel plumb sorry fur her, ter be cast 'way out hyer in this lonesome gulch on a big cattle ranch, with a hull passel o' yahoes as don't know nothin' 'bout nothin', nor how ter practice ther laws o' decent s'ciety."

"Yes, we're stavin' good s'ciety fur a nice leetle gal like the boss's is, ain't we?" put in Sam.

"I know we're poor shakes, fellers," remarked Bob, after a thoughtful silence. "But I'll tell yer wot, we've jest naterally got ter organize ourselves inter a sort o' decent committee ter keep that leetle 'un frum gittin' homesome out hyer. None of us ever done anything very good fur nobody, but I low we kin do that much for Rainey's leetle gal."

"That's wot we kin!" agreed Bill. "We'll jest naterally up an' dust an' civilize ourselves fur that poor leetle 'un. Throw up yer paws, fellers, an' swar yer'll civilize!" and he whipped out two revolvers, keeping his comrades well covered while each took an oath to "civilize."

"We must sort o' drap cuss words an' tuse dictionary, like as if we was folks," said Bob.

"Yes, an' han'te them thar ole byerders less," suggested Sam.

"An' quit drinkin' so all-fired much 'bitters' fur ther liver complaint," laughed Charlie.

Then they shook hands all around as a kind of ratification of their decision to "civilize" for the sake of Rainey's little motherless daughter, and set to work forthwith to renovate the house in honor of her coming. Saddles, bridles, tin cans, cards, and sundry large bottles labeled "Tonic" or "Bitters" and litter of every description, were hastily removed by Bob and Bill,

while the others went back to the cattle. Floors were swept, then carefully scrubbed, while the windows experienced their first cleansing since the ranch had been built.

"A dirty roost like this would give ther leetle 'un ther blues—ther reg'lar indigo sort—ther fust thing," Bob had said. "It's ther duty o' this hyer committee on 'rangements ter naterally put that possibility as fur out o' the question as we kin."

Bob himself supervised the "arrangements" which were made for the little girl's reception. "Ther boss said ter make it sort o' invitin'," he remarked to Bill. "Wa-al, I swan! Ther's nothin' ter invite a leetle gal's admiration hyer, that's sure."

It would have been an amusing sight to an observer—those two big, rough cowboys flourishing about the ranch, intent on making things conform to their idea of neatness. While Hairy Bill placed a pair of bright Navajo blankets on the cot-bed, Bob tacked on the bare walls sundry pictures clipped from illustrated newspapers and magazines. Then he gathered from the valley a large bouquet of wild flowers, which he put into an empty glass fruit-jar and set it on a small, rude table near the bed.

"Let any chap snicker at that an' I'll—" and Bill placed his hand on his hip.

"He naterally dasn't, that's all," agreed Bob as they stood surveying their completed duties.

Daisy Rainey, at that moment seated by her father's side on a westward bound express, little dreamed of the pains which two of the "ranch hands," rough but warm-hearted, were taking for her. She was glad to accompany her father, whom she had not seen before for five years. However, the change in her life rendered her thoughtfully silent.

Daisy was a lovely little girl of twelve, with hair like the golden ripples of sunshine striking the cliffs of the Rockies, and eyes as sweetly blue as wild blue morning glories. Her face was an intelligent, thoughtful one, and many travelers gazed admiringly after the young traveler and her tall, broad-shouldered father as they changed cars at Denver.

Her mother had died when she was very young, and Daisy had gone to her aunt, while Mr. Rainey had gone west and established a cattle ranch. But



"We've jest naterally uncivilized our fool selves, that's wot!"

When Bob learned that it would be long weeks, perhaps, before he could even hobble about the house, he groaned:

"It's er punishment, boys, fur goin' back on our oath. We've went clear back on that thar covenant ter civilize. Fur that leetle 'un's sake, I'd like ter bate my fool self ter death. I've plumb throwed away all her sweet faith."

"Don't say that, Bob," cried Daisy, tears in her eyes. "I'm so sorry for you. You must lie quiet, and I'll help papa take care of you."

And she did help. Just how much, she never knew, but poor, repentant Bob did, and the others realized it fully, too.

It was always Daisy's cheerfulness which reinforced the sufferer's waning patience. "She be a plumb angel," he would declare to the cowboys as they stood over him.

"Bob," said Daisy one day, as she stood by his bedside alone, "what troubles you? I know you are thinking of something that makes you restless. Please let me help you."

"God bless yer, leetle 'un!" he cried, using the old name he had given her. "In less than two weeks it's goin' ter be Thanksgiving, an' I aimed all long ter go home ter mother. My mother's a good, ole-fashioned soul, leetle 'un, she is, an' she b'lieves in ther Bible an' in keepin' Thanksgiving. I ain't saved her fur two years now, an' I'd saved up enough ter go home on, an' give her a nice present."

"Where does she live, Bob?"

"At Coldwater, Kansas," he answered. "But it's no use ter think o' mother an' Thanksgiving now. I won't be able ter travel fur three or four weeks, an' maybe not then; besides, my money will all be used up by then. Mother's old and lives erlone, an' it'd been plumb fine ter slipped in on her on Thanksgiving, an' help her eat pumpkin pie. She sets a heap on her boy, ef he ain't very good. But sence you come hyer, leetle 'un, with yer purty, kind ways, I've tried hard ter civilize an' sorter simmer down, an' I did hope ter go back ter mother a reformer critter. But now I've slipped, an' I ain't," he said, dolefully.

"But, Bob, when people slip they needn't go on slipping," said Daisy.

"You just try again. And I'll tell you what. We'll have a Thanksgiving right here at the ranch. You'll trust me to manage it, won't you, Bob?"

"God love yer, yes, leetle 'un," cried Bob. "I'd trust yer ter manage Heaven itself."

"It won't be like Thanksgiving at home would be to you, Bob," she went on, "but we'll try to have a thankful time, and think all's for the best," and she left him to impart her ideas to her father, and seek his cooperation in a plan that lay very near her warm heart.

There was a certain letter over which Daisy spent a great deal of pains, and which was entrusted to Hairy Bill to mail for her.

She watched anxiously for a reply, but the days went by, bringing none to the little rural post office.

"Never mind, dear," cheered her father, noticing her look of keen disappointment. "The provisions I ordered from Denver are here. We'll have a fine Thanksgiving dinner, and poor Bob is going to be able to get out to the table. That ought to make us all thankful."

"Yes, I know it, papa. But I had so set my heart on surprising Bob," she said, trying to look happy, but not succeeding very well.

However, on the day before Thanksgiving the longed-for letter came. Its contents were evidently of a very pleasing nature, for Daisy went about the ranch singing glad little songs, perfecting her arrangements for Thanksgiving.

And Bob, watching her, exclaimed to himself: "God bless her! It's a plumb Thanksgiving ter me ter jest see her sunny face."

At Daisy's request he allowed Charlie to trim his hair and shave his face, though he declared: "She's bound ter make a reg'lar dude of me."

Thanksgiving day dawned bright in the valley, and Rainey's ranch was early astir. The cowboys were as eager as schoolboys to help Daisy make it a joyous occasion.

It was almost dinner-time when Hairy Bill came driving up to the ranch in the light wagon. There was a motherly-faced woman by his side, and Daisy ran out to welcome her.

The old lady kissed the child with happy tears in her eyes, then she was led into Bob's room.

"Mother!" was the one joyful word he was able to utter as he clasped her in his arms. "How did you happen to come to see me, mother?"

"It's all that blessed child's doings, Robert," she answered. "She wrote me such a dear letter, telling me of your accident and inviting me to come to see you and take Thanksgiving at the ranch."

"This is the happiest Thanksgiving o' my life!" cried Bob, as, half an hour later, they were all seated around the long ranch table eating of the good things provided for the occasion. "That blessed leetle 'un has done me more good than er hull carload o' preachers could a-done. When I slipped, she didn't pass by on 't'her side, but staid right by me an' cheered me right along. Boys, she's taught me that it's ther best fur a feller ter pick hisself up every time he falls, and not stay down."

"Wa-al, fellers, we won't give up ther civilizin'," said Hairy Bill, after they had retired to mount their broncos.

"I'm thankful we kin try agin, if we did slip," said Sam.

"Yes, an' ain't I happy ter see how thankful that leetle 'un air? She's plumb joyous," said Charlie.

"Yes, an' every galoot of us or ter be thankful ter his very liver that we're alive yit ter try agin," said Hairy Bill. "Bob's mother is goin' ter stay as housekeeper, Bob's comin' out ter ther range, an' things air got ter be decent hyer after at Rainey's ranch. Let ther civilizin' proceed. Yer hyer me, galoots!"—Ad H. Gibson, in Leslie's Weekly.

Probably Talked to the Lions.

Fired by the example of a Madrid barber, two French Figaros have been practicing their art in a den of lions.

At Levallois-Perret, outside Paris, a bold barber from Avenue de Clichy went in among the lions of the Juliano menagerie and not only shaved their tamer but combed, brushed and fixed up his hair in the latest capillary style.

The lions looked on with an apparently interested air during the operation, which lasted twenty minutes. They began, however, to show some signs of impatience and perhaps hunger as the barber was finishing. When he left the cage with the tamer, in order to bow his acknowledgements to the public, the lions, regretting no doubt his departure, began to roar. Another barber has performed the same feat in the Laurent menagerie at Vichy. He carried out his contract without flinching, although the animals were in a very excited condition, and among them was a dangerous lion called D'Artagnan, after one of the heroes of the elder Dumas. D'Artagnan frequently evinced a desire to have a munch at the barber, but the eyes of the soaped and lathered tamer kept him in check.

An Apt Illustration.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "do you know what the word 'foresight' means?" "Yes, m." "Can you give me an illustration?" "Yes, m." "You may do so." "Last night my mamma told the doctor he might as well call around and see me Thanksgiving night."—Washington Star.

SOME of us cannot have homes of our own, says Dr. S. J. McPherson, in the Interior; then we are to be pitied. Others do not care to possess a home; then we are blameworthy. The homeless classes do not have the brightest of Thanksgivings. Let us thank God for our homes.

"Hush, Willie, hush!" said Mr. Hicks to his noisy son as they sat at dinner. "You are noisy enough for six boys." "Well, give me turkey enough for three boys, and I'll keep the others quiet," said Willie.—Harper's Bazar.

COURTS OF APPEAL.

Chief Justice Horton Suggests Them for the Relief of the Kansas Supreme Court.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 16.—In view of the fact that the docket of the supreme court is now about four years behind and the delinquency increasing each year, the proposition for the appointment of commissioners to assist the court in disposing of the accumulation of business is being revived. It is understood that Chief Justice Horton is not favorable to the commissioner system, for the reason that their work must be reviewed to some extent by the regular justices, hence very little time is gained by the court. Judge Horton believes that intermediate courts of appeal, one in eastern Kansas and one in the western part of the state, would afford ample relief and not be subject to any of the objections found in the case of commissioners. The commissioners are not authorized by the constitution, and, in reality, cannot decide cases except upon the approval of the court, but the court of appeals could be established by law and with two divisions, as suggested, the work of the supreme court would be lightened and the interests of litigants greatly promoted. Judge Horton suggests that the court of appeals should be limited in its civil jurisdiction to cases involving sums under \$2,000, and that the jurisdiction should not extend to constitutional cases or those involving land titles.

INSTITUTE INSTRUCTORS.

Certificates Issued to Kansas Teachers by State Superintendent Gaines.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 16.—State Superintendent Gaines has completed the markings relating to the recent examination of teachers by the state board of education, and the following certificates have been granted to conductors of county institutes:

B. Bell, Salina; J. M. Colburn, Syracuse; D. J. Coy, Horton; Robert Hay, Junction City; Sue D. Hoaglin, Emporia; R. S. Lawrence, Emporia; C. H. Roberts, Mayfield; Charles Swisher, Salina; L. O. Thoroman, Salina; B. D. Van Ostrack, Marion; H. Winsor, Sterling.

Those who were granted certificates as instructors are as follows: J. J. Gwinnery, Larkia; Ira E. Swain, Kiowa; H. A. Stowell, Oberlin; W. A. Marston, Kansas City, Kan.; George W. Durham, Conway Springs; Ira N. Crabb, Fredonia; C. C. Canfield, Scandia; P. S. Ayre, Winfield; L. D. Arnold, Salina; H. M. Bear, Wellington; Carrie B. Van Ostrack, Marion; J. A. Brady, Great Bend; A. A. Brooks, Kansas City; A. F. Burroughs, Fredonia; Mrs. D. A. Chapman, Clinton; J. M. Conners, Mitchell; H. A. Darnell, Earlton; M. A. Draper, Sylvia; O. B. Fleming, Manhattan; E. E. Hensch, Osage City; W. F. Howard, Dighton; A. B. Kimball, Scandia; H. J. Lambert, Stockton; W. E. Magers, La Cynne; R. N. Malone, Gaylord; M. McKenna, Plainville; E. E. Morrison, Great Bend; Eunice J. Norris, Norris, Kan.; Grace Owens, Cawker City; J. M. Pieratt, Emporia; Alice A. Reynolds, Great Bend; John C. Short, Ellsworth; A. B. Stalker, Meade; C. W. Thomas, Douglas; E. D. Ueberback, Salina; W. A. Van Ostrack, Emporia; F. L. Ward, Preston; C. H. Williams, Mound Valley; Elmer Wiseman, Leon; Chester F. Adams, Wichita; J. W. Means, Coffeyville.

KANSAS JUDICIAL DISTRICTS.

The Republicans Carried Three and the Populists One.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 16.—Sufficient returns have been received at the office of the secretary of state to place the result of the judicial elections beyond any doubt. Elections were held in four districts.

In the Eleventh district A. H. Skidmore, of Columbus, (rep.), was elected over J. D. McCue (nonpartisan), the district embracing Cherokee, Labette and Montgomery counties.

In the Twenty-second district, embracing Doniphan, Brown and Nemaha counties, Rufus M. Emery (rep.) of Seneca, was elected over J. F. Thompson (fus.).

In the Twenty-third district, composed of Ellis, Trego, Gove, Logan and Wallace counties, Lee Monroe (rep.), of Wakeney, was elected over W. E. Saum (dem.) and two independent candidates.

In the Twenty-fourth district, composed of Harper and Barber counties, G. W. McKay (pop.), of Attica, was re-elected, defeating George R. Snelling (rep.).

REORGANIZING THE ALLIANCE.

Efforts Will Be Made to Get the Kansas Alliance on a Non-Partisan Basis.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 16.—President W. S. Hanna, of Ottawa, has called the seventh annual meeting of the Farmers' Alliance of Kansas, to be held at Topeka December 5, and Secretary J. B. Grech is sending out the notices to subordinate alliances and making other preliminary arrangements.

An effort is making to revive the interest in the organization and to restore the large membership which it once enjoyed. Political complications have interfered with the work of the state alliance to such an extent that the membership has been greatly reduced. In Shawnee county the active membership has dropped one-half, and in some counties the organization has been entirely suspended.

President Hanna says the alliance has been misrepresented in a political way; that it has no part in politics and was never intended to be anything else than a farmers' organization for mutual benefit. The proposed reorganization will be on this line exclusively.

How the Vote Stood in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 16.—Complete returns at the headquarters of the republican state central committee show that the total vote cast at the late election was as follows: Morrill, republican, 146,295; Lewelling, populist, 115,421; Overmyer, democrat, 26,992; Pickering, prohibitionist, 4,615. Morrill's plurality over Lewelling was 30,875.

Bomb Found in a Barn.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Nov. 16.—Frank Meyer, driver for Fred Knopf, grocer, found in his employer's barn yesterday afternoon what appeared to be a bomb charged with nitro-glycerine. It was of copper, cylindrical in shape, about 6 inches long and 3 inches in diameter. The open end had been sealed with pitch. No fuse was attached, although there was a place for one. It was carried to the police station, where it was kept guarded till last night, when it was deposited in the river. It is supposed to have been made for use during the coal miners' strike.

SHAKEN UP.

Considerable Damage Caused by Earthquakes in Southern Italy.

ROME, Nov. 19.—The earthquakes in Sicily and southern Italy caused considerable damage to the telegraph lines and details of the phenomena are coming to hand slowly. It is known, however, the province of Reggio di Calabria suffered the severest damage by the seismic disturbances. Little damage was done in Reggio, the capital of the province, but there was great loss of life and much property damage elsewhere in the province. Seventeen communes were involved in the disturbances, the centers of which were in the vicinity of Palmi, 21 miles northwest of Reggio, and Bagnara, on the gulf of Gioia, almost directly opposite Punta del Faro, Sicily. The village of Sae Procopio, near Palmi, was almost entirely destroyed. Here sixty persons were killed. Forty-seven of these met their death in a church, to which they fled for refuge. Their bodies are still in the ruins.

At Bagnara seven persons were killed. Eight lost their lives at Mamerlino and San Eufemia, being crushed to death, while many others were injured. The inhabitants of these places are obliged to camp in the open air. In the Calabrian towns of Triparni and Mileto many houses were destroyed and a number of persons injured.

Sixty lives were lost by the falling of the church at Sae Procopio.

TO FORCE FLOUR UP.

Millers Organize to Decrease the Output and Increase the Price.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—The initial steps looking toward the curtailment of the flour output by a six weeks' suspension of the merchant mills of the country were taken at a meeting of millers at the Auditorium Saturday. The meeting consisted of twelve men, who were chosen by vote, and in whose selection 500 millers, representing a daily output of 350,000 barrels, were invited to take part.

The committee was unanimous in agreeing that the price of flour was below a profit-yielding point and that some concerted action by the trade was necessary to bring up the price to a profit point. An arbitrary increase in the price was given little consideration, as the custom mills scattered all over the country would not be brought into line. The reduction of stocks was regarded as the best method of tending to an increase in the price. An agreement was then formed to shut down mills for a period of six weeks within three months beginning December 10. The agreement will be in force when mills representing a production of 150,000 barrels a day have signed the same.

CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

Horrible Outrages Upon Armenian Christians by the Turks.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—A dispatch to the Times from Vienna says a letter has been received there from Smyrna reporting that Zeki Pasha, a Turkish marshal, with a detachment of Nizamis and a field battery, massacred 2,000 Armenians at Samsun. The bodies of the dead were left unburied and their presence has caused an outbreak of cholera. Many Christians are reported to have fled by secret paths across the Russian frontier.

Numerous appeals have been made by the Armenians to the British foreign office. The last appeal received says the Armenians do not wish to see more of their territory annexed by Russia, but if Great Britain is unable to help them they will be compelled to look to Russia, under whose yoke they would be better off than under the yoke of Turkey.

The sultan has decided to send a commission composed of three members of the military household and one civilian to Samsun for the purpose of making an impartial inquiry into the outrages on Armenians.

GEORGIA'S NEW SENATOR.

He Has Been Prominent in Politics Nearly All His Life.

MACON, Ga., Nov. 19.—Maj. Augustus O. Bacon, who has been elected to represent Georgia in the United States senate for the long term beginning March 4, 1905, is 50 years of age and has been prominent in politics nearly all his life. He is a successful lawyer and a man of fine ability. He was speaker of the Georgia house of representatives several years ago, and entered the legislature last session with the expressed purpose of capturing the senatorship. He is a man of considerable means, and comes of an old southern family.

Robert C. Winthrop Dead.

BOSTON, Nov. 19.—Robert C. Winthrop, ex-speaker, ex-senator and famous orator, died here Friday night at 11:30 o'clock. He had been in delicate health for a long time and the end was not unexpected. He had been living in quiet retirement for several years. He was one of Massachusetts' most noted men, classing high as a statesman and orator. His gift of oratory was something wonderful. He was one of the principal orators at the dedication of the Washington monument, the other one being Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia.

Shiloh Battle-Field Reunion.

MONTICELLO, Ill., Nov. 19.—It has been decided to hold a reunion and encampment of the old army of the Tennessee, the army of the Ohio and the Mississippi on the Shiloh battle field on the anniversary of the battle, April 6 and 7, next. This will include the union and confederate forces under Gens. Grant, Buell, Johnson and Beauregard. The various positions will be marked and preparations made to convert the battle-field into a great national park. The reunion will be held under the management of the Shiloh Battle Field association.