

# Chase County Courier.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 40.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

A NUMBER of United States customs officials in the state of Washington have been dismissed from the service on the charge of collusion with parties who smuggled Chinese into the country.

The treasury gold continues to accumulate in a satisfactory manner.

Ex-Gov. KNOTT, of Kentucky, may succeed Mr. Blount as minister to Hawaii.

SECRETARY LAMONT is contemplating a number of changes in the civil force of the war department.

The new system of making silver purchases has already resulted in a handsome saving to the government.

The secretary of the treasury has authorized the treasurer of the United States to anticipate the payment of July interest.

RETURN shipments of gold from Europe are reported. The treasury balance stood at \$94,000,310.

EX-SENATOR EDMUNDS, talking on finance, says that in his opinion the repeal of the Sherman act is the thing most needed.

ANARCHISTS whom he had discharged partially wrecked the dwelling of Julius Kunitzer, at Lodez, seventy-five miles from Washington, by means of a dynamite bomb.

PRIVATE SECRETARY THURBER denies that the president is suffering from obesity or that his health is in any way impaired.

It is settled that the army court of inquiry appointed to ascertain Col. Alinsworth's official responsibility for the accident at Ford's theater will not assemble until the grand jury shall have concluded its investigation of that affair.

HENRY M. THURBER, private secretary to President Cleveland, is likely to be the next democratic nominee for governor of Michigan.

A STATEMENT prepared by Mr. Miller, commissioner of internal revenue, shows that the collections for internal revenue for the eleven months of the current fiscal year amounted to \$145,682,390, an increase over the corresponding period of the last fiscal year of \$7,457,403.

SENATOR GANA, the Chilean minister, was formally presented to the president by the secretary of state.

DISBARMENT proceedings have formally begun against ex-Patent Commissioner Simonds.

EIGHTY-SEVEN special pension examiners were reappointed by the secretary of the interior.

THE president has announced the appointment of R. B. Morris, of Atchison, to be collector of internal revenue for Kansas.

SECRETARY LAMONT has dissolved the military court of inquiry into the Ford theater disaster and will leave investigation to the civil authorities.

SECRETARY MORTON has decided to abolish the experiment farm, which was established by ex-Secretary Rusk at Garden City, Kan.

THE coast defense ship Monterey has been finally accepted, and the navy department will assume control of her immediately, paying over to the contractors all of the fund that has been held up as a guarantee of the completion of the vessel.

#### THE EAST.

A NEW YORK specialist is authority for saying that President Cleveland is to again take the Sweninger cure for obesity.

THE Suburban handicap at Coney Island furnished a great surprise, Lowlander winning at long odds in the betting.

CORNELL defeated Columbia in the freshman's boat race at New London, Conn., by ten lengths.

A SERIOUS explosion occurred at Ridgewood, N. J., when the boiler of the Ridgewood stone crusher works exploded and completely wrecked the engine house. Supt. John Bogert was instantly killed.

A TRAIN on the Long Island railroad was wrecked near Parkville, L. I. Nine persons were killed and about 100 injured.

THE Lizzie Borden case was given to the jury on the 20th and in a little more than an hour a verdict of acquittal was returned.

HENRY SHELTON & Co., tea and coffee merchants, New York, have failed.

REV. DR. SAMUEL HART, professor of Trinity college, was elected bishop of the Episcopal church of Vermont.

SWITCHMAN McGEARY has been held by a Gravesend justice for the killing of the nine people by the wrecking of the Sheepshead Bay race train.

A FIFTEEN million dollar ocean steamship combination has been formed at Jersey City.

THE Duryea Portland Cement Co.'s plant near Montezuma, Cayuga county, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$125,000; insurance, \$25,000.

CHARLES T. PECK, ex-laborer commissioner of New York, and indicted for burning state documents, failed to appear for trial at Albany. He was reported to have fled to Europe.

WILLIAM MITCHELL, democratic congressman from the Eighth district of Pennsylvania, is dead.

THE Cataract bank, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., has suspended. Deposits amounted to \$700,000.

The Reading reorganization plan has failed.

New York bankers all agree that the financial situation is rapidly improving and that the outlook now is all right.

#### THE WEST.

DURING a performance of Ringling Bros.' circus at River Falls, Wis., lightning struck the main tent, killing seven people and seriously injuring many more.

THE National Association of Swine Breeders in session at Des Moines has organized by the election of H. C. Dawson, of Nebraska, for president; vice president, A. J. Seagraves, of Indiana, and secretary and treasurer, W. C. McFadden, of Iowa.

It is reported that 180 miners have gone on a strike in the Cœur d'Alene mining district.

THE Iowa republican state central committee will call a state convention at Des Moines August 16.

THE Southern California national bank and the Los Angeles national bank, of Los Angeles, Cal., have closed their doors.

It has been decided to hold a mid-winter fair in San Francisco.

Gov. PECK's welcoming address to the convention of railway telegraph superintendents at Milwaukee was delivered through a phonograph.

EDWARD LEECH, of Philadelphia, who was dismounting one of the large Johnson guns used in the battle scene at the Forepaugh circus at South Bend, Ind., was shot by the accidental discharge of the gun, receiving fatal injuries.

SIX masked robbers attempted to hold up a Santa Fe train at Coolidge, but the engineer was too quick for them.

Gov. McKINLEY, of Ohio, was tendered an informal reception at the Ohio state building at the world's fair.

THE monument in commemoration of the Fort Dearborn Indian massacre, the gift of George M. Pullman to Chicago, has been unveiled.

It has been discovered that three men were left in the jail at Virginia, Minn., during the Mesaba range fires. Their calined bones were recovered.

SUPERIOR JUDGE GRANT has decided in favor of Sacramento and against San Jose in the California state capital removal case.

THE commission to revise the statutes of Illinois met at Springfield and organized.

THE Bank of Commerce, of San Francisco, closed its doors. A notice on the door stated the bank was temporarily closed. Depositors will be paid in full.

SLOAN, JOHNSON & Co., wholesale grocers, of Omaha, have assigned with liabilities of \$300,000, with about \$236,000 assets.

THE Kansas railroad commissioners are going to compel a wholesale reform in freight charges on the part of the roads in that state.

JUDGE HANFORD, of the United States circuit court, has decided that the anti-cigarette law of the state of Washington is unconstitutional.

MEMBERS of the Minneapolis, Minn., fire department are accused of wholesale palming at fires.

A LONE robber boarded a Rock Island express near Virginia, Neb. He bound and gagged the messenger and secured \$350.

ONE man was killed and two badly burned by a fire at Murray & Nichols Spice Co.'s plant, West Polk street, Chicago.

THE Columbia and the First National banks, of New Wheaton, Wash., have closed their doors.

FRIEDMAN & FRIEDMAN, wholesale clothing dealers in Chicago, failed. Liabilities, \$92,000; assets about the same.

LEROY PAYNE's big livery stable at Chicago went into the hands of a receiver. The place was foreclosed upon by the Exchange national bank with a \$35,000 mortgage.

FOREST fires are raging in Colorado with unprecedented fury and have already destroyed a great deal of valuable property.

STARR & CUNNINGHAM, Cherokee commissioners to sell their bonds, were in Chicago waiting for the arrival of a New York bidder.

THE directors of the world's fair have completed the arrangements for having religious services at the fair every Sunday.

At the world's fair congress of bankers, a number of speeches were made on the silver question by the advocates and opponents of free silver.

#### THE SOUTH.

At Shreveport, La., Tom Cordway and his sister, Pattie Cordway, were murdered by an unknown assassin.

An earthquake shock was felt in South Carolina and Georgia on the night of the 20th. Much alarm was caused but no great damage was done.

Two firemen were seriously crushed at a fire in Nashville, Tenn., and shops and stables worth \$15,000 destroyed.

FIRE in East Nashville, Tenn., among the mills and lumber yards did \$75,000 damage.

THE daughter of Rev. S. H. Westbrook, of Howard county, Ark., was drowned and a purse containing \$1,000 lost while he and his family were trying to ford a stream.

THE officers of the weather bureau at Charleston, S. C., reported as some of the strange coincidences of the recent earthquake that it occurred simultaneously with the beginning of the summer solstice, the entrance of the sun into the zodiacal sign of Cancer near the first quarter of the moon and when the tide was flood.

ASHLEY APPERLY, of Louisville, Ky., has been elected grand ruler of the Elks.

DR. R. P. GORDON, of Hebron, Ky., who was jolted out of a cable car in Chicago, while asleep, died of his injuries.

#### GENERAL.

In the anarchist riots at Breslau, Germany, fourteen persons were wounded, five fatally.

ANOTHER fatal result from the bite of a fly is reported from Cuero, Mex. Ross Farnsworth, the fifteen-year-old son of Conductor Farnsworth, of the Southern Pacific, was bitten a few days ago by a fly. Blood poisoning set in and death resulted.

THE Chinese imperial government has approved Sir Robert Hart's scheme of postal reform, submitted to the ministers some time ago, and will set it in operation throughout the empire. When the change will have become complete China will seek admission to the postal union.

THE Siamese government has expressed to the French government its regret for the murder of fourteen French native soldiers at Kengkien, and gives assurances that the guilty Siamese will be punished and that damages will be paid.

EX-PRESIDENT SACAZA, of Nicaragua, is on his way to San Francisco.

AN alarm of fire in a church at Berisogle, Russia, created a panic in which 136 people were crushed and suffocated to death.

THERE was another exciting scene in the French chamber over accusations made by M. Millevoye.

THOMAS F. BAYARD, ambassador from the United States to England, presented his credentials at the court of St. James on the 22d.

AN epidemic of suicide is reported in Buda Pesth and other Hungarian towns.

WILLIAM D. MCCOY, of Indiana, minister to Liberia, died recently in Monrovia.

FOUR students were drowned at Joliet, Que., by the upsetting of a boat.

SOCIALISTS have been rioting at Andryeha, a town in Austrian Galicia. Some of them were killed by the troops.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER has been elected a Northern Pacific director to succeed Henry Villard. The office of chairman of the board has been abolished.

THE Great Northern has issued a new mileage book, good to Pacific coast points, at 25 cents a mile.

THE drought in Europe is causing widespread distress.

THE German reichstag has been summoned to meet July 1.

It is said that the Herschell commission intends to close the Indian mints, but only conditionally on the repeal of the Sherman act by the United States.

THE Camperdown and Victoria, two British ironclads, came into collision off the Isle of Cyprus in the Mediterranean during the maneuvers. The result was that the Victoria was sunk with about 400 officers and men. Among the lost was Vice-Adm. Tryon.

CLEARING house returns for the week ended June 22 showed an average decrease of 6.6 compared with the corresponding week of last year. In New York the decrease was 4.0.

THE Princess Eulalia has sailed on the La Touraine for Europe.

#### THE LATEST.

By order in council silver was demonetized in India on the 26th.

A CONVICT named Fitzthum was electrocuted at Auburn, N. Y., for the murder of a woman at Buffalo.

At Moorhead, Minn., a daring robber held up the cashier of a bank, secured \$3,000 in gold and made good his escape.

It is asserted that if a new treaty should be made with China the Geary law could be annulled by it without action of congress.

S. H. H. CLARK, president of the Union Pacific, is a very sick man and has gone east for a rest.

Gov. ALTGELD, of Illinois, has issued absolute pardons to the anarchists Fielden, Neebe and Schwab.

A SUIT for partition of Cherokee lands has been brought by certain members, the results of which will be far reaching if it is decided in their favor.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL OLNEY gives it as his opinion that all appropriations hitherto made for the world's fair must be paid, notwithstanding the fact of Sunday opening.

DR. CONNELL HERZ, the notorious Panama canal bribery agent who was lying critically ill at Bournemouth, England, is dying and his demise was a question of but a few hours.

FRENCH CANADIANS on the 25th celebrated the 215th anniversary of the founding of Montreal. All the saloons were open for the first time on Sunday. The city was gaily decorated.

REV. DR. MCGLYNN has returned from Rome, but declined to discuss his visit to the Vatican.

It is reported on good authority that President Diaz, of Mexico, will not be a candidate for re-election.

A RECRUIT at the United States barracks at Columbus, O., was shot and seriously wounded while trying to desert.

THE lumber yard of John A. Wakefield at Omaha, valued at \$125,000, and several buildings in the vicinity of the yard were destroyed by fire.

THE Choctaw council met in extra session to appropriate about \$100,000 to pay the militia recently on duty at the Jones-Loche war.

MAUD HANNA, who is charged with incendiarism in Chicago, Cincinnati and elsewhere, as well as in St. Louis, has been arrested in New York. GEORGE BARNETT was instantly killed and John Bartlett terribly injured by a train near Bement, Ill. They had been drinking and sat down on the track.

THE Rescue crevasse, near New Orleans will cause a loss of \$1,000,000.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The State bank at Kinsley has failed. Ben. Curtis, county attorney of Shawnee county, died recently in Illinois.

Reuben Bates, an old citizen, was killed by the cars at Caldwell the other day.

A late fire at Leonardville destroyed business property to the value of \$30,000.

Fire at Hutchinson the other night destroyed Marshall's jewelry store. Loss covered by insurance.

Charles Cutler, a business man of Baldwin, was probably fatally injured by a runaway team the other day.

The president has appointed R. B. Morris, of Atchison, collector of internal revenue for the district of Kansas.

Rev. Henry Howe, father of E. W. Howe, of the Atchison Globe, died in that city the other day at the age of 71 years.

E. W. Combs, of Kansas, has been appointed chief of division in the first comptroller's office in the treasury department.

Secretary Morton, of the department of agriculture, has made an order abandoning the experimental farm at Garden City.

The five-year-old daughter of R. F. Markley, of Minneapolis, was shot and fatally wounded the other day by a boy who was "fooling" with a Winchester rifle.

Ambrose Arnold, in a fit of jealousy, shot his wife at Leavenworth the other evening and then killed himself with the same pistol. It was thought the woman could not recover.

A cyclone paid Winfield a visit the other day and was satisfied with the destruction of the Episcopal church, tearing away the west wing of the court house and badly damaging the Babbitt hotel.

Maj. Andrew Downing, special examiner of the United States pension bureau, with headquarters at Topeka, has received official notice from the secretary of the interior that after June 30 his services would be dispensed with.

Gov. Lewelling has sent letters to the governors of North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Iowa, inviting them to unite with him in a movement to persuade the railroads to reduce world's fair rates.

The state board of health met recently at Topeka and elected Dr. Frank Swallow, of Valley Falls, president, and Dr. H. A. Dyke, of Leavenworth, secretary. The latter office pays \$2,000 per year and is the only salaried office connected with the board.

Matthew Ryan, a pioneer of Leavenworth and very prominent and enterprising citizen, died in that city the other day from blood poisoning as the result of a scratch on the leg by a sharp stick. He was born in Ireland in 1819 and reported to be worth \$500,000, all of which he made while residing in Kansas.

The executive committee of the Kansas republican league met at Topeka recently and resolved to establish a literary bureau for the purpose of carrying on a "campaign of education" similar to the scheme recently agreed upon by the people's party. Charles S. Gleed was elected managing editor of the bureau.

While bombarding the heavens for rain at Minneapolis the other afternoon a premature discharge of the cannon caused the instant death of S. F. Redman and it is thought fatally wounded Rufus Preston. Redman was captain of Company G, Fourth regiment, K. N. G., and leaves a wife, a small child and an invalid father.

Rev. W. D. Davis, D. D., the first president of Baker university, died at his home at Baldwin City the other night. He was one of the pioneers of Methodism in Kansas, locating at Baldwin in 1858, bringing with him the faculty with which to organize Baker university. The deceased was 78 years old and had been preaching for 38 years.

The great case of the United States vs. the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway, commenced by Attorney-General Olney to declare the road's land grant void, affects hundreds of farmers in Dickinson, Geary, Morris and Osage counties, who bought land of the railroad. Seventy land owners of Dickinson county met recently and resolved to fight the case, and hired attorneys to save their homes if possible.

Attorney-General Little has decided that the state board of public works could not lawfully issue a voucher on state contract work unless it was satisfied that such work has been done on the eight-hour system, and that the board may properly insert in all contracts a clause requiring contractors to present to the board certificates from laborers that they worked but eight hours a day on the contract and had received the current wages paid in the neighborhood for ten hours' work.

While the sheriff of Butler county was recently taking a lot of prisoners to the penitentiary one of them by the name of Williams jumped from the window of the train while it was running at a speed of forty-five miles an hour. The train was backed, the guards expecting to find his mangled remains. Nothing but his hat was found at the point where the jump was made, but, after scouring the adjoining country, Williams was found in the timber, where he had armed himself with a shovel, and made a vigorous resistance to the officers. He was soon recaptured.

## A KANSAS TWISTER.

Death Dealing Tornado in the Kaw Valley.

Ten Persons Killed and Many Seriously Injured Near Williamstown—Terrible Destruction Wrought in a Few Minutes.

PERRY, Kan., June 23.—A cyclone, which followed a zigzag course for a distance of four and one-half miles from Perry to eight beyond Williamstown, laid waste a strip of country varying in width from 120 yards to half a mile, killed ten people, razed houses and barns to the earth, butchered stock and poultry, destroyed farm implements, tore up forest trees and littered the highway with debris of every description. It began its terrible work at Perry at 6:15 o'clock Wednesday night and in five minutes it had spent its fury.

The dead are: L. F. Evans, Emery Evans, Mrs. John Hutchison, Samuel Kingcade, Mrs. Clara Kingcade, Sadie Kingcade, Walter Kingcade, Eva Kingcade, William Kingcade, William Stewart. Mrs. Sallie Evans, fatally, and John Hutchison probably fatally injured; Tommy Goepfert will probably die; Rose Goepfert is seriously injured. At 6 o'clock a gentle rain began falling in the vicinity of Perry. It came from the east, and had laid the dust well when a heavy wind from a little south of west met a similar one from the southeast, and quickly the heavens were overhung with a cloud of inky blackness, entirely obscuring the light. The three opposing winds appeared to meet over the Kirby house, which is a large two-story frame building standing on the southeast corner of the business portion of the town.

This house was moved from its foundation and the demon then lifted for nearly a mile when it again struck the earth and commenced its work of destruction. The barn and dwelling of John Goepfert, the dwelling and houses of William Goepfert were completely destroyed also the farm house and buildings of William Baker. Here the cyclone divided, one fork moving southeast, the other southwest. The southeast fork destroyed several houses, but no one was injured.

The other part of the storm was more successful in its search for victims for it scored ten deaths and thousands of dollars worth of damage. It first visited the home of Zachariah Michaels after scattering every vestige of it over a broad acre. Then going southeast it invaded the premises of Zachariah Evans, tearing three small dwelling houses into an infinite number of pieces, carrying his barn and outbuildings so far away that they have not yet been found and killing Frank Evans, Zachariah's brother, who was paying him a brief visit from Williamstown, and his son, Emery Evans. His wife, Mrs. Sallie Evans, cannot recover.

A short distance east of the Evans place was the house of Horace Gray. It was torn to pieces. Mrs. Gray was seriously injured. One horse was killed outright. From this point the cyclone took a northeasterly shoot until it arrived at the Joseph Hurd homestead, which was occupied by John Evans, a son of Zachariah. The house and barn shared the fate of all the others, and every living thing on the premises—horses, cows, sheep, chickens and hogs—were killed with the exception of Mr. Evans, his family and one small pig. Farm implements were broken in pieces and tires were blown from the wagon wheels and twisted in fantastic shapes.

Again going east a tenant house on the Hurd homestead lay in the storm's pathway. It was the home of Samuel Kingcade, his wife and seven children, all of whom were there except the oldest daughter, who was visiting a neighbor. The frail house was a soap bubble in the hands of a child. It fell at the first breath, and its ruins, with the human beings which had become a part of them, were picked up by the twisting clouds and whirled away to death. Adjoining the premises is a graveyard, and in this the five bodies were dropped. Two of the children escaped death.

The storm had one more errand of death to perform. After laying the bodies of the Kingcade family on the ground, which covers them to-night, it spent its fury on the two dwelling houses of Mrs. M. E. Hutchison. Both were soon in splinters.

The smaller one was occupied by John, the son of Mrs. Hutchison. His wife was carried a quarter of a mile, where her leg was caught in a tree thirty feet from the ground; the body was torn from the limb, which remained suspended in the foliage, stripped branches, the trunk being carried several rods further. Mr. Hutchison was in the barn when it was raised in the air, and mechanically grasped a beam. He sailed through the heavens like a witch on a broomstick, finally striking the ground, as he claims, uninjured. He was hard hit by falling debris, however, after landing safely and may not recover.

William Stewart, a farm hand on the Hutchison place, was instantly killed. Mrs. M. E. Hutchison and her twin daughters, Grace and Viola, took refuge in the cellar and escaped. East of the Hutchison home is a high bluff. The cyclone moved directly toward it, struck it and appeared to glance upward more into the air. This was the end of its course on the earth.

## THE SACRED COW.

A Mohammedan Religious Festival Forbidden Which Leads to a Riot With Fatal Results.

RANGHOON, June 26.—For several days the Moslems had been preparing to celebrate a religious festival. Yesterday morning they were forbidden by Mr. Fleming, the British magistrate, to sacrifice a cow near the Hindoo temple. Mr. Fleming had threatened to issue this order and the Mohammedans were greatly excited. Just before the hour of sacrifice, when police appeared near the temple with the announcements, the Mohammedans began stoning them. The police charged without firing, but the Mohammedans held their ground stubbornly and fought back with sticks and stones. Mr. Fleming, who had gone to the spot as special policeman, was wounded. The policemen withdrew, got reinforcements and charged again without effect. Mr. Fleming then ordered them to fire. A volley was delivered at close quarters. Twenty Mohammedans fell dead and many more were wounded severely.

As the Mohammedans still refused to disperse, the military were called out. Four companies charged on the double-quick with fixed bayonets. Mohammedans dispersed slowly and still fighting, although many had been wounded in the charge of the troops. They gathered again, however, in a street a short distance from the temple. They were hardly dispersed before they reassembled in another street. A desultory fight between them and the troops was in progress all the afternoon. All the military were occupied in clearing the streets. Many Mohammedans and Hindoos have been killed. Scores have been wounded. Nevertheless they showed no signs of yielding, but as fast as they were driven from one district they gathered again in another. The regulars are regarded as unequal to the work of subduing them and volunteers, have been called upon to do duty in the streets.

## THE CROPS.

A Report Which Looks Promising for the Corn Crop.

CHICAGO, June 26.—Prime's crop report says:

The country has scored another week of decided progress. It is true the temperature has been in some areas excessive, and there are reports locally of damage to spring grain from hot winds, but at the same time all these varied circumstances and elements which go to make up a week of progress are still largely in the ascendancy. There have been some light showers which have been beneficial, but the tendency, looking at the situation as a whole at the present time, seems to be toward dry weather.

The month of June, up to this time, has been pre-eminently one of almost perfect conditions for the corn crop. The stand of corn is generally better than last year. Of course, there are some areas where corn was planted late, and, until recently, made little headway.

Nebraska reports splendid corn weather. There is lots of corn 2 to 3 feet high. The weather this week, however, has been hot with south winds. Oats were more or less affected by the dry weather early in the spring. They are just beginning to head out. In some portions of the state farmers are nearly done cultivating the second time, and the fields generally are clearer from weeds than is usual at this time of the year. The prospects for wild hay are promising. Grass is not cut until August and September, but it forms an important crop to this state.

Northern Missouri reports early wheat nearly ready to cut. The yield will be light and the quality not as good as usual. In southern Missouri the early wheat is all cut. The late is filling well, and the prospects are the yield will be below that of last year. The early movement will not be heavy.

There is no change in the general situation of the winter wheat crop in Kansas, except that the weather is dry and insect life has been developing rapidly during the last ten days. This had a bad effect upon late wheat. Little except the early wheat has been cut. Some localities in central and southern Kansas do not think the yield will average more than four or five bushels to the acre, and in others the wheat is not worth cutting, while a county here and there will produce as much wheat as it did last year.

Missouri reports that oats are all headed out and will do to cut in two weeks. Corn is clean and is making rapid growth.

Eastern Kansas reports hot, forcing weather. Corn generally is clean. In the center portion of the state the crops are irregular. Some localities report that neither wheat, oats nor barley will be harvested this year. Corn is backward and needs rain badly. These conditions get worse as you go west until you come to a territory where they will not attempt to harvest at all.

## POISONING AT OMAHA.

An Entire Family Suffer Mysteriously—A Daughter Dead.

OMAHA, Neb., June 26.—Seven members of the family of Conrad Lehnig, a tailor, have suffered since last Thursday night from a mysterious poisoning. One daughter died last evening. On Thursday one daughter was graduated from the high school and in preparing for this event the ordinary routine of the household was upset and no regular meals prepared. After returning from the graduation exercises in the evening, the family partook freely of a luncheon, one feature of which was a salad composed of lettuce, vinegar and lard. Shortly after eating of this all were taken ill with pain in the stomach and vomiting, but medical aid was not procured until late Friday night. The physicians in charge are unable to determine whether it was mineral or vegetable poison, and say it will require a chemical analysis, if even that will tell.

Aside from the daughter who died last evening, the other members of the family are in a fair way to recover, although the mother and a second daughter are very low. There is no means of knowing yet if the poison was intentionally placed in the food, as none of the family can give any detailed account of the occurrence. So far as can be judged from appearances the affair was purely accidental.



## The Wooings of Jasper Green

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ASPER GREEN dismissed the driver when he reached the wharf after crossing the Ottawa at the Four Corners, and looked round for Daoust to carry his baggage up to Labelle's as in days of yore. But old Daoust was dead, and therefore could not come. In the language of the ancient Millette, a former crony of Daoust, who was waiting on the wharf: "I say to heem, Monsieur Green, after ze dance: 'Come home—chez moi—you have mooch viskee on board. Eef you mak' to cross ze rivare you will meex drinks.' And he toomle overboard and meex for ze last time. Ah-h! mon Dieu—for ze last time."

"Sure this isn't an invention of yours to do Daoust out of a quarter for carrying my trunk up?" asked Green. Millette held up his hands in holy horror at such a wicked suggestion. "Ah-h, ze drole monsieur!"

Jasper Green looked around. "I suppose it's true," he said, reluctantly, "as I don't see him anywhere about. If he had been alive he'd have come, for sure. Here's your quarter."

Millette put the heavy trunk on a truck-sleigh and began to trot along the wooden wharf, every now and then slipping one foot through a hole in the rotten planking and recovering himself dexterously. Green watched him with an amused smile. Then, when Millette paused for breath, he pushed the old man aside and took hold of the truck. "Say, Millette, I'll wheel this up for fifty cents for you," he said.

Millette ran panting alongside. Heading the procession, Green gravely marched past the schoolhouse just as morning school was over. When Lily Labelle saw him she came out, and promptly gave the children a holiday for the rest of the day. Then she joined him at the head of the procession, Jasper bowing with dignified politeness over the top of the truck to her, as the children fell in behind. When they reached the veranda, the children gave three cheers for Jasper, and called for a speech.

"Fellow-citizens," he said, gravely, "I am rejoiced to be once more in my native township, and I thank you heartily for this magnificent demonstration in my honor, although I must confess I expected a brass band and a banner or two. Believe me, although I have been far away from you for the last six months I have not been unmindful of your doings. It is with feelings of pride that I have noticed your achievements. Three old friends I had the pleasure of meeting in Kingston penitentiary whilst I was making a brief tour of inspection over that noble edifice. I see they have not yet returned to gladden your hearts. Several other friends I also miss, and can only attribute their absence to force majeure. Gentlemen, I trust that next year I may again have the pleasure of meeting you. I've no doubt Mrs. Labelle will give us a dance to-night. Sans adieu."

He waited for the crowd to disperse and the shrill piping of the children to die away before he approached Lily, who stood leaning against the veranda, an amused look in her dark eyes. "Are you glad to see me?" he asked. "Come in to dinner," she said. "I'll answer your questions—some of them—afterwards."

Jasper opened the door and allowed her to go in, just as the dinner bell rang. Mrs. Labelle greeted him with a kiss on both cheeks, whilst her husband bowed with grave politeness.

He believed in the power of the press, but preferred that its representatives should stay in Montreal and exercise it there. Green at once took possession of Lily, and held his prize against all comers, especially the cashier of the Four Corners bank. The latter was not easily disconcerted, but, having politely off his portion of turkey and cranberry sauce, prepared to demolish Jasper, whose keen gray eyes seldom wandered from Lily's face.

Lily was evidently accustomed to scenes of this nature. She scarcely lifted her eyes, even when Miller, the cashier, asked her to go for a sleigh ride that afternoon.

"So sorry," drawled Jasper. "Miss Labelle has been engaged to me for a year. Isn't that so?" turning to Lily. "For the ride? Yes," said Lily, demurely. "I believe so."

"Surely you'll give me the benefit of the doubt?" the cashier appealed to Lily. "Oh, there's no doubt about it," replied Jasper, with airy confidence. "I'll trouble you for another mince pie, Mrs. Labelle. I've never met any mince pies like yours anywhere. Those you sent me made me quite homesick."

"Miss Labelle can surely answer for herself," said the cashier, angrily. "Well, yes," answered Jasper, preparing to demolish the mince pie. "She could, no doubt, only you see it's much easier for me to settle it all."

The cashier rose in wrath. "I shall be at the schoolhouse at two," he said, majestically, "and shall hope to have the pleasure of your company this afternoon, Miss Labelle."

"Two will do just as well as any other time," said Jasper, preparing to impale his mince pie. "If you want to go

to the schoolhouse at two, there's nothing to prevent you." The cashier, without waiting for a reply, went angrily out. "That's a mistake," said the impatient Jasper. "If he'd waited a minute, you'd have told him there'll be no school this afternoon."

Lily raised her eyes from her plate. "Why are you a week before your time, Jasper?" she asked. "That's the reason," said Jasper, indicating with a fragment of mince pie on his fork the retreating form of the cashier. "If I'm only allowed one sleigh ride a year, I don't see why that fellow should get ahead of me and have three a week."

"But your work, Jasper?" "Oh, McQuire's looking after that for me. I explained to him that it was rather important to clear up matters here, and so I came."

Lily had not expected her coquetry to become known. "It is so dull," she said, in extenuation. Jasper commenced another mince pie. "Don't be afraid of it's being dull while I'm here," he said, with sublime self-confidence. "You promised me one sleigh ride a year for seven years if I wanted it, and I guess I'll take this year's to-day."

Lily pouted. "You are very arbitrary." Jasper smiled, and rumbled his yellow hair. "You'd better own up," he said, with unabated cheerfulness. "How soon can you be ready?"

Lily was cowed. "Oh, in half an hour," and ran away to get her things on.

Jasper smiled after her. "Guess we'll have a busy afternoon," he said. Then he went into the bar.

"Here, sonny, run over to Watty Lee, and tell him to put that old black trotter of his in the sleigh—the one that gets scared on the ice. Any kind of sleigh will do, if he puts in plenty of buffalo robes."

The boy departed on his errand. Jasper sauntered round to the shed and found a smart cutter, with a magnificent chestnut in the shafts. "You'll take a lot of beating," he mused, and stroled back to the house.

When Lily came down, arrayed in her most becoming furs, Jasper smiled approvingly. "You only want some flowers to be perfect," he said.

Lily gave a little cry. "Ah, flowers! but they are impossible."

"Not at all," said Jasper, taking a box from his pocket. "Nothing impossible if you want it badly enough."

Lily opened the box and gave another cry. "Orange blossoms!" she said.

"Yes," answered Jasper. "From Florida. People there stick the ends in a potato to keep them fresh. Capital dodge, isn't it?"

He took out the orange blossoms, threw away the potato, and pinned them to her jacket.

"Now we're ready to start. Stop a moment!" and he drew her back behind the curtain, as the cashier drove past on his way to the schoolhouse.

Lily began to laugh. "It's very wicked of you, Jasper."

"That will teach him to go sleighing with my sweetheart," said Jasper, calmly.

Lily protested. "You've no right to say that, Jasper. I only promised you a sleigh ride once a year for seven years, and then, if I liked you well enough, then, perhaps, I might marry you."

Jasper was drawing on his sealskin gloves. "That's all very well," he said, "but we haven't the time to waste which those old Biblical people had. In seven years' time I expect to be in the cabinet."

Lily followed him to the door, only to recoil in dismay. "That!" was all she said.

"He's not handsome to look at," said Jasper, drolly. "Rather three-cornered and lop-sided. Still, I don't suppose that cashier fellow can overtake even a venerable ruin like this."

"If he does," flashed Lily, "I'll change sleighs."

"Well, that's fair," gently asserted Jasper. "In you go. There isn't much

fuss and feathers about this old sleigh, but it means business all the same."

Lily was furious at being treated like a child. Besides, she had determined to teach Jasper a lesson. However, she controlled her feelings for the present, although they became more and more scornful as Jasper endeavored to persuade the old black horse to start.

"Rather like Deacon Platt's sermons. They always hang fire at the start," said Jasper. "Now, we'll go to Hawkesbury by the river track. That fellow can see us coming. Ah, I thought so. He'll be down here in a minute."

Lily looked rather frightened, as the chestnut came along at a furious pace. It was evident that his driver resented being made a fool of and that there would be a scene as soon as he could get his horse down on the bank alongside Jasper's funeral quad-ruped. But no sooner did that dejected animal touch the ice than he became a different looking horse altogether. His head went up and his tail out, at the ring of the chestnut's hoofs on the smooth ice which connected the river with the shore. Then Jasper, leaning back, waited until the chestnut was within twenty yards and suddenly loosed the reins.

"Why, w—what—" said Lily. "He's running away, Jasper!" "Yes, he's doing his level best," said Jasper, as the bank seemed to spin by. "We'll get down to Hawkesbury in record time. If the chestnut catches us you can have his master."

"But, J—Jasper, I d—d—d—don't want him." "I can't help that," said Jasper, impartially. "A bank cashier's a handy sort of fellow for a husband. He's bound to have a show for his money."

"But, Jasper, I—I—I was only pretending. I didn't mean about the seven years."

Jasper kept the black's head straight. That was all he could do with the unmanageable beast. "You see, Lil, he explained, 'you've been fooling one of us to the top of your bent. Now, you'll just take the chances of war. If he collars us, I shall have to give in.'"

"I won't," said Lily, stoutly, beginning to realize the situation and how Jasper had awakened to life under the influence of jealousy. "Nothing shall make me m—m—marry him. I only drove with him because it was so dull down here. That was all."

"Chestnut's coming up a bit," said Jasper, cheerily, after another mile. "Hope Baalbec will hold out."

Lily sat up and gazed anxiously at the animated "ruin" in the shafts as they swept round the bay. The chestnut was gaining. Then she looked at the black horse again. "C—c—couldn't you whip him?" she asked.

"I could," said Jasper, "but it's hardly fair. He isn't the one who should be whipped for this. Besides, he won't stop until we get to Hawkesbury. I must nurse him the last half mile for that bit where the river narrows to twenty yards across."

Lily turned white. "You're very cruel, Jasper, but I deserve it all. Nothing shall make me marry him. I'd rather go to the bottom of the river with you."

Jasper looked rueful. "Doesn't seem as if we were dealing squarely with that bank fellow," he said. "No, no, Lil; you'll just have to make the best of it."

As they neared Hawkesbury the chestnut suddenly gained. Jasper had succeeded in pulling the old black back into his gait, and began to whistle. Suddenly he turned pale.

"How far's that fellow behind, Lil?" he asked, without moving his head. "Forty yards," said Lil, in agony. Jasper spoke quite lightly. "Lil," he said, "did you mean you'd rather go to the bottom of the river with me than let that fellow catch up?"

"Yes," she said, without hesitation. "What do you mean, Jasper?" "This," said Jasper: "I forgot the spring thaw. Three hundred yards ahead of us the river's split right across. Of course it will close in a day or two, but that won't do us much good. Shall I pull up?"

Lily stood up in the sleigh and looked around. They had entered the narrow part of the river where the steep banks were twenty feet above the level of the ice. Straight ahead was a thin, steel-blue line where the ice had cracked. It looked a mere thread now, but it was impossible to tell how wide it might prove to be when they neared it. She gave a little shudder, and laid her hand on Jasper's arm.

"Go on, Jasper," she said, "I'll risk it."

Jasper looked down for a moment into her white face. "I'll pull up if you wish, Lil. 'Twill be two late directly."

"No, Jasper, I deserve it. Go on, and—if it's to be good-by—" She kissed him.

"Hold tight," said Jasper, beginning to pull steadily on the old black.

Lil held tight to the side of the sleigh in an agony of grief. She didn't mind being drowned if only Jasper forgave her miserable coquetry. Jasper looked almost as serious as she glanced up in his face for the last time. Then he lifted the black to the leap, gave one cruel slash with the whip, there was a crash of breaking ice as the sleigh struck on the other side, a stagger from the black, a convulsive pull and they were over and twenty yards beyond the widening chasm, with the frightened cashier pulling up on its brink.

When Lily recovered consciousness she found herself in the Manse parlor at Hawkesbury.

"Are you all right, Lil?" asked Jasper, cheerily.

She clung to him and hid her face in his breast. "Was it all a dream, Jasper?" Jasper took a plain gold ring from his pocket.

"I don't think so," he said. "I wired down to Mr. Watson yesterday to expect us this afternoon. Flowers all right? That's it. Now, Mrs. Watson, she's all ready."

An hour later the funeral black crawled lazily back to the Four Corners—by the road this time—with Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Green. Half way they met the cashier, his chestnut nearly foundered, and scarce able to stand.

"Thank God," he cried, as they came in sight. "I thought you were mad."

"No-no," said Jasper, touching up the old black. "N-no; I was just giving my wife a sleigh drive down to—"

"Yes—your wife!"

"Yes," said Jasper, again stimulating Baalbec. "Sorry we couldn't wait for you."

And the cashier fell behind—a long way behind—again.

## TIN PLATE.

Our Tin Plate Industry as Sized Up by Foreigners.

A detailed report from the British embassy at Washington to its home government, on the effect of the McKinley tariff on the tin plate industry of the United States, has recently been issued by the British foreign office. The conclusions which Mr. Herbert, the writer, draws from the facts and premises and statistics he produces are curious reading, when placed alongside the reports of Special Agent Ayer, on the same subject. They summarize as follows: (1) That the promises of the promoters of the tin plate schedule of the McKinley act have not been fulfilled; (2) that little American tin plate of any kind has hitherto been offered on the market commercially; (3) that, if Col. Ayer's figures are correct, and 13,000,000 pounds of tin plate have been manufactured in the United States, the American consumer has had to pay, roughly speaking, about \$1 in duties for every one pound manufactured; (4) that the McKinley act has advanced the price of tin plate about \$1 per box; (5) that it has damaged the canning industries of the United States; (6) that it has stimulated the importation of black plates for tinning; (7) that imports of tin plates from the United Kingdom have not in reality fallen off, as has been stated, but really show signs of increasing. Nevertheless, a new industry in the manufacture of tin plates may be said to have been started in the United States. It may be looked upon as an experiment; it is yet in its infancy, and it is at present almost entirely confined to "dipping" imported sheets. Still, coarser kinds of tin plate of bona fide American manufacture are being turned out, and there appears to be no reason why the present difficulties as to price and quality in the construction of fine black plates ready for tinning should not be overcome in course of time, provided the present duty be maintained. All the raw materials necessary for the production of tin plate can be obtained. The rolling mills in the United States are now producing nearly 350,000 tons per year of the heavier kinds of sheet iron and steel, and it surely will not be long before American industry, aided by a bounty of 2-3-10 cents per pound, will discover the mechanical process necessary for rolling at a profitable price sheets of a thinner gauge and a better quality, such as are required for the manufacture of fine tin plates. But whether the industry prove to be a success or merely an experiment, it will be long before more tin plate is produced than will be absorbed by the constantly increasing consumption in the country, and it will probably be years before the English product will be seriously affected by the McKinley act, or by the new industry under the best of circumstances.—N. Y. Daily Commercial Bulletin.

## CORRUPTION UNEARTHED.

What the New York Custom House Investigation is Revealing.

The commission to investigate the custom house, though it has only begun its work, has already uncovered great heaps of rottenness. Under valuations, favoritism, bribery, perjury—these are the sins that have and that flourish in every department. It is impossible to tell from the conflicting testimony thus far taken in the appraisers' department who the perjurers are and who are most guilty. It is only certain that the department that appraises three-fourths of the \$400,000,000 worth of dutiable goods that enter our ports annually, is a den of corruption. It is also quite certain that the imports of New York City are terrorized by the custom house officers who can, by favoritism, make or break an importing merchant. As past investigations of this kind have been a farce, in that they did not lead to the discharge of officials who were proven guilty of favoritism in the valuation of goods or who maliciously detained goods at the custom house until they had lost much of their value, the merchants now believe that the present investigation will lead to nothing except to call down upon their heads the wrath of the officials against whom the merchants testify. Hence the importers, who have goods passing through the custom house nearly every week, hesitate to incur the displeasure of the appraisers by submitting testimony against them.

As an evidence of the kind of discriminations made by the appraisers we quote some of the appraisements of silk handkerchiefs, alleged to have been of identical quality, imported by rival firms:

Handler.	Simon.	Thal.	Fen. Co.	Isaac.
2 ounce.....	\$ .95	\$1.10	\$1.06	
4 ounce.....	1.44	1.69	1.79	\$2.03
4 1/2 ounce.....	1.00	1.00	1.79	2.11
5 ounce.....	1.75	2.20		2.24
5 1/2 ounce.....	1.92	2.15	2.41	2.51
7 ounce.....	2.49	2.77		\$3.12
7 1/2 ounce.....	2.62	3.19		
8 1/2 ounce.....	3.04	3.48	3.64	3.64
12 ounce.....	4.01	4.55		

Of course with an average discrimination of about 25 per cent. in favor of J. R. Simon & Co. it is only a question of time when their competitors will be driven out of the business. So great are some of these discriminations that importers can sometimes purchase cheaper of their rivals than they can abroad.

The temptation is so great and human nature so weak that it is likely that custom house fraud can be stopped only with the abolition of custom houses themselves.—B. W. H.

## IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Reform Club Challenging Protectionists on Their Own Ground.

The educational work which the Reform club began five years ago, and which resulted in signal victories for tariff reform in 1890 and 1892, has not ceased; nor is it likely to cease until the last vestige of that arrant humbug, "protection," is wiped off our statute books.

Mr. W. B. Estell, one of the ablest speakers of the Reform club and one who participated in several hundred battles during the educational campaign, from 1890 to 1892, is still in hot pursuit of the enemy of the farmer and

laborer. He is now in the enemy's camp and is meeting with his usual success. He is holding meetings in New Hampshire from the Canadian to the Massachusetts line. Not only is he having good audiences—which he never fails to interest and hold—but his daring campaign during an off year is attracting considerable attention and comment from both democratic and republican papers. Of course republicans laugh at the idea of converting the old "Granite State" from protection, but it is evident that they are trembling in their boots while the Reform club is doing the same kind of work there that made Wisconsin, Illinois and Connecticut democratic and nearly upset the republican party in Ohio, Rhode Island and Massachusetts.

The Reform club has issued a challenge, open to all comers, to debate the question of "Protection or Tariff for Revenue Only," in a non-partisan way, with Mr. Estell. Mr. Estell will give up half of his time at any of his meetings, or special meetings will be arranged for. This will give the patriotic manufacturers, who favor protection for the sake of their employes only, an opportunity to demonstrate theoretically what they have failed to demonstrate in practice, especially since McKinleyism became supreme, how protection to the manufacturer operates to raise the general level of wages.

Hon. E. Ellery Anderson, chairman of the Reform club committee on tariff reform, in explaining the object of the meetings in New Hampshire, said:

"Last year the question that we put to the people at our meetings was whether protection was desirable. The questions that we now present to them are 'what kind of tariff should be imposed by our laws? How much reduction should be made in the schedules of the McKinley tariff? Should ad valorem duties be substituted for specific duties, and if not, what exceptions should be made to this rule in a readjustment of the tariff schedule? What effect will alterations proposed in the tariff bill of the Reform club, or any other bill, have upon established plants and industries?'"

"Special inquiry will be directed to ascertain what effect the bill proposed by the Reform club will have on wages. The proposition that we are prepared to maintain is that it will bring about an increase of wages rather than a decrease by increasing the number of productive employments."

## FREE WOOL.

A Remark Dropped by Secretary Carlisle Has Given Protectionists the Jim-Jams.

The remark which Secretary Carlisle is said to have dropped recently, that free wool would be seen within six months after the meeting of congress, has moved some of the protectionist papers to a premature fit of hysterics. All such displays they should reserve, to give them greater effect, until the bill to make wool free is actually under discussion. Meanwhile, it may be well to remark that there are some Americans, in addition to the wicked class of consumers, who are only afraid that free wool will not be forthcoming. They are referred to in the last report of Consul Baker, who has been stationed at Buenos Ayres for twenty years. Speaking of the "remarkable collapse" of trade between the United States and Argentina, and answering the question how that trade could be increased, he writes:

"I can only reiterate what I have heretofore so often said, and I do so at the request of American merchants dealing with the River Plate, in the hope—which they express—that something may be done to ease up the situation and give them the chance of a market for Argentine wools in the United States. There is no doubt that it would have a marked effect upon our commerce with this country—not merely in respect to the amount of shipments from here, but, what is more important to us, in the increase of the imports hither of our manufactured goods."

## American Wages in Germany.

It is a stock argument of protection monopolists to compare the "pauper" wages of Europe with those of America, taking care to conveniently forget the relative cost of production, and to credit to McKinleyism the balance in our favor. An interesting illustration reaches us from the Youth's Companion of a German trained in America, who has founded an arms works in Berlin. He introduced the American system of working, and put in American labor-saving machinery. His thousand employees are paid almost double the usual German wages, and as a result, the superintendent says, "it pays well to pay this high rate of wages. It is economically the cheapest way. Best paid men produce the cheapest." It has created hostility from other employers who are losing the best skilled men, and cannot compete with the new methods introduced. Discontent has also been created among their employees. We expect to see some republican paper claim this innovation as the result of McKinleyism.—American Industries.

## Reform Club at Work.

The educational work of the Reform club in New Hampshire is sure to yield good fruit. The club has in that state a speaker, Mr. Estell, who is not only well informed as to the tariff, but, having been a worker in the mines, is able to discuss the question from the workingman's point of view. He will meet any representative protectionist in joint debate in a series of meetings. The discussion is to be non-partisan, to be free on both sides from praise or blame of any party, and is to be confined to the respective advantages of a tariff for protection and a tariff for revenue, with particular reference to the laborer. Such a discussion at a time when no party canvass is going on cannot fail to be instructive, and we sincerely hope that the protectionists will be able to bring forward their very best speakers.—N. Y. Times.

—It is said that ex-Secretary Charles Foster was a liberal contributor to the fund to help Gov. McKinley out of his financial trouble. Here is an opportunity for the governor to inaugurate a reciprocity movement.

## Removing a Source of Peril.

Danger is near when the kidneys grow inactive. The source of peril is removable with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which unquestionably averts Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel and other ruinous maladies. A healthful impulse to the performance of the functions of these organs is speedily communicated by the Bitters, which likewise removes constipation, malaria, liver trouble and dyspepsia.

But It Didn't Tempt Him.—"That is what I call a great snap," mused the fox, eyeing the steel trap critically and passing on.—Chicago Tribune.

F. J. CHERRY & Co., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"WELL," said the philosophic fisherman, he drew his line out of the water, "I lost the fish, but I suppose I am entitled to a rebate."—Washington Star.

Nervous and bilious disorders, sick headache, indigestion, loss of appetite and constipation removed by Beecham's Pills.

ALTHOUGH never down on any list of office-seekers it is by no means unusual for a roof to find itself slated for a good thing.—Buffalo Courier.

PIMPLES are inexpressibly mortifying. Remedy—Glen's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

While a baby doesn't require much space in a sleeping car, there is hardly anyone but would give it a wide berth.

A MAN with a cast to his eye ought to be able to throw glances.

## Swellings in the Neck

Or goitre, made my neck fully twice its natural size. For three years all my strength seemed to go into the swelling, and I was reduced from 185 to 89 pounds. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave me strength, relieved distress in my stomach, and best of all, entirely removed the goitre. I am now in the best of health, weigh 193 pounds, and tell everyone what wonders Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me." Mrs. H. C. SWINEFORD, Union County, Millburg, Pa.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly.

## "German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.

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DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red.

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. in a month. Harmless treatment (by mail) (losing physics). No starving. Thousands cured. Send for circular to

O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Order, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

I am seventy-seven years old, and have had my age renewed at least twenty years by the use of Swift's Specific. My foot and leg to my knee was a running sore for two years, and physicians said it could not be cured. After taking fifteen small bottles S. S. S. there is not a sore on my limbs, and I have a new lease on life. You ought to let all sufferers know of your wonderful remedy.

IRA F. STILES, Palmer, Kansas City.

## 77 YEARS OLD

IS A WONDERFUL REMEDY—especially for old people. It builds up the general health. Treatise on the blood mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.



## THE HOME IN THE VALLEY.

I own my little home up here among the mountains hid,  
The sky spreads down about it like a star-strewn cover lid.  
No noise that thunders through the world and rakes the souls of men  
Can desecrate the silence of my mountain-guarded glen.

But here within the valley, in its deep seclusion curied,  
Behold the mighty pageant of the wonders of the world.

Here the brooks from down the mountains through the verdured valleys flee,  
Drawn by their eternal madness to be mingled with the sea.

As the soul of man in exile daily struggles in its flight  
Toward the far-off central ocean of the shoreless infinite.

Here tall cities of enchantment, like the cities of the bliss,  
Sunset capitals of cloudland rise within the crimson west.

Here the miracle of morning, sunrise-crowned and dew-impierced,  
Bringing gifts of snow and flowers and the fruits of earth to men.

I am bosomed deep in beauty; like the dewdrop in the rose  
Let me fade into the silence of the fragrant night's repose.

Let me live here in the valley in its deep seclusion curied,  
And behold the mighty pageant of the wonders of the world.

Restless are the feet that wander, restless are the hearts that roam,  
Here God shows me all His glories; let me stay and rest at home.

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.



CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

Some one halted him as he reached the small gate. Nora could see a letter handed over the pickets to her husband. On the other side of the gate stood a very old man. He was bent with age. She could not recall ever having encountered him in any of her walks or drives.

The matter of a note handed to her husband by one of the people on the place would not have cost her a second thought, had not John behaved so curiously about it.

She could see him conceal the white envelope between his two large hands while he glanced in every direction, taking the lower part of the house in with a furtive sweep; after which he seemed to make a point of securing himself against observation while he read it. He planted himself squarely in front of the gate, with his back toward her point of observation, and held the paper at close range. After the reading, a hurried colloquy ensued between him and the man on the other side of the gate, who hobbled away at its close, leaving John standing in the same spot, evidently sunk in a profound reverie.

He had leaned his gun against the gatepost while reading the letter. He picked it up presently, examined the look abstractedly, and passed slowly out through the gate, closing it absently upon the noses of the three dogs. They ran yelping and protesting against this piece of inconsiderateness, until a low place in the fence furnished them their opportunity, when they vaulted over it, and with their bruised noses close to the ground, soon disappeared, running in the direction John had taken.

John's wife turned away from the window, now that there was nothing more to be seen, conscious of a very lively curiosity touching the note which had, before her very eyes, transformed her husband almost instantaneously from a quick-stepping, careless, whistling huntsman into a grave, slow-moving, profoundly abstracted man.

"He had forgotten all about the dogs, evidently, and he stopped whistling! It takes a decided shock to make John break off a tune in the middle."

But whatever might have been the condition of his nerves when he passed through the gate going, to all seeming they were in admirable order when he entered her room some hours later, in a terribly bespattered condition, but radiant over his modicum of success.

"Nine snipe and three rabbits! How is that for a two hours' hunt, Mrs. John, by a man who hasn't had his finger on a trigger for a year?"

"It is a miracle, if I am to take my cue from your face, dear."

She was scanning him curiously. Would he tell her anything about the note? She let her eyes drop slowly from his face to his mud-spattered ankles.

"How does one contrive to get so muddy in such dry weather, John?"

"Snipe—swamp birds, you know. No end of trouble to secure them. But I fancied they would be a treat to you and Ninette. Where is the monkey?"

"Celeste and she are out together, somewhere. She will be in presently."

No; it was evident he did not intend to tell her anything about that note. She had scarcely expected he would. On the other hand, she did not intend to tell him of Ninette's visit to Glenburnie. Was she in a position to cast stones? A secret for a secret.

The dinner-bell rang while he was still busy with the wisp broom, ridding himself of his forest accretions.

"You are not going to dinner in that rig?"

She turned from the mirror, where she had been putting the last precise touches to her own dinner toilette, to ask this question, as there was no sign of John's doffing his corduroys.

"I think I must to-day. I will apologize to mother."

"I don't think Mrs. Lorimer accepts apologies very gracefully. She prefers your not offending."

"I know it; but I have to take another tramp after dinner, and she will have to take me as I am this time."

"More snipe?"

"Yes—no; that is, of course, I shall take my gun along; but you mustn't

always count on my being so successful." His evident nervousness increased with every word.

"I never count on anything," she said, enigmatically, as together they descended the stairway to the dining-room. Just as they reached it, she tried an experiment.

"If you will wait for me to slip into a flannel dress after dinner, I will tramp with you. I am a splendid walker."

"I could not think of such a thing," he said, with irritated emphasis; "it would wear you literally out."

"As you please," she said, coolly. "I fancied you would like to have me go."

"Under any other circumstances—I mean, at any other time—that is—"

"You are floundering, John, dear, abominably."

They were in the dining-room now, and John was excusing his hunting-garb to his mother.

"Going again, after dinner? It gets dark very early, you know, John. I like to have you all about me when the lamps are lighted, John."

"I know it, mother; but I must go this afternoon."

His brow contracted and his lids drooped until his eyes were almost invisible. Nora had learned the danger-signal. He had reached the limits of endurance.

The dinner was rather a failure, socially. Dick and Rafe clattered their forks and their tongues incessantly, but to no purpose, so far as brightening the atmosphere was concerned.

Lorimer and John were both gravely abstracted.

"I wonder if he knows," Nora said to herself, glancing at her brother-in-law's handsome serious face.

She was not sorry John did not go back to their room with her, Ninette was up there. She had heard her little feet pattering over their heads for some time. Celeste had smuggled her into the house while they were all at table. By to-morrow the child would have forgotten all about her visit to the flower-lady, but to-day she might make indiscreet revelations.

Celeste's mood had changed altogether since leaving the house. Her eyes were sparkling, and her whole meager person seemed inflated with an air of importance. Nora looked at her in surprise. She had anticipated at least three days of the sulks.

"The walk has done you good," she said, kindly. "I told you you ought to get out in the sunlight more."

Celeste stopped in front of her, with her hands folded over Ninette's cloak. She snapped the fingers of one hand audibly.

"That for a walk among wild weeds and dust. But I have made a discovery, madame. Bah! it is the people who set themselves up for saints in this world who are the sly and underhanded ones. I never set myself up as a saint. No one ever called Celeste Bougreaux a saint."

She laughed aloud with malicious glee.

"No one will ever be tempted to call you one until you look a little more like one than you do at this moment, Celeste. Who is it that you call sly and underhand?"

It was distinctly her duty to make this woman either speak more plainly or else hold her peace entirely. She was not prepared for Celeste's triumphantly prompt reply:

"Miss Fairbanks—the beautiful, saintly Miss Fairbanks, who sacrifices herself for her reclusé of a father and yet consents to meet her lover clandestinely in the woods. Bah! it is only saints who can afford to run such risks."

Nora had grown white to the very lips. She abhorred herself almost as greatly as she did the yellow-skinned, glittering-eyed grinning wretch in front of her for her own next words:

"I want to know exactly what you mean, Celeste, and all that you mean."

"With pleasure, madame. I was so careless not to notice, until I had got nearly to the front gate of Glenburnie, that the child had lost one of her turquoise shoulder bracelets. I left her among the flowers in the garden, while I ran back to the house for it. The pillars to that front veranda are miracles of bigness, madame. Miss Fairbanks must not have seen my approach. She was looking down upon the old man who sells her flowers. He stood upon the ground. I heard her say, very distinctly, but in a voice that was not quite steady: 'Tell him yes—I will come this once.' And the old man answered back: 'Dry bayou, remember, missy, five o'clock.' 'Dry bayou—five o'clock. I will be there, Cato, tell Mr. —' Then, madame, Miss Fairbanks saw me, and her face, the pure white face of a saint, became redder than those roses, became the child. That is, exactly what I mean, madame, and all that I mean."

"Celeste, you are a devil."

"And Miss Fairbanks is a saint. That is as I have already said—come, Ninette, it is time you took your bath. I must wash the dust of Glenburnie from your

feet, or you too may grow up to be a saint."

She disappeared, dragging the reluctant Ninette with her. Nora sat quite still, enveloped in all the pain and the powerlessness of a hideous nightmare.

In that nightmare trance she saw, disconnectedly, a beautiful woman sitting by the roadside, a withered black hand extending a white envelope towards her husband, John's hurried and unusual afternoon departure, Celeste's mocking face and malicious gossip.

"What then?" she asked, vehemently, aloud.

After a long silence she answered her own question:

"It would be nothing more than I deserve."

## CHAPTER VII.

"Dry bayou! Dry bayou! Dry bayou!" The words set themselves to the somewhat uneven tick-tock of the wheezy old clock on her mantel-shelf. She absent-mindedly looked the clock in the face, and it made a wild suggestion to her. One of its long black rusty hands was pointing to the figure nine; the other was creeping steadily onward in the direction of the figure five. Fifteen minutes to five o'clock.

Why might not she explore Dry Bayou before dark? True, she was profoundly ignorant as to its whereabouts, and to inquire her way would not be practicable under the circumstances; but there could not possibly be any danger of really getting lost on the place.

There was no one to object nor to question her as she walked boldly down the long spiral stairway and out at the side-entrance, with nothing about her head and shoulders but a light woolen shawl, selected because of its subdued brown color, which would "mingle easily with the reddish brown of the tall sedge-grass."

She had calculated all the chances; Mrs. Lorimer was unfailingly due in the dairy at that time of day. Lorimer as unfailingly at the corn-crib, supervising the mule's evening meal; Dick and Rafe, her most devoted squire, were fortunately out at the landing, keeping watch and ward over a big shipment of cotton.

She drew her shawl closer about her shoulders as she passed from under the shelter of the portico. It was cooler than she had expected to find it, and

while the red-brown plumes of the sedge-grass waved closely about her slender shoulders. It was very still out there. "Solemnly beautiful," she called it. The soft gray twilight enveloped the earth earlier there than elsewhere. Stretching at her feet was a narrow but distinct trail. She shrank from the descent. It was late. It would be no pleasant thing to lose one's self down there among those bosky shadows.

Close to her, so close that she could have leaned against its trunk had she been so minded, stood an oak tree whose life current had been sapped by the usurping mistletoe that clothed the gray dead branches with clusters of living green. A mocking bird fluttered across the shadowy ravine, and lighting upon a mistletoe bough, woke the echoes with his varied melody. John's wife pushed the damp hair that was clinging to her temples back behind her small ears, with a gesture of impatience that was linked to pain.

The mocking bird was calling to his mate. Where was the wanderer? The plaintive note of a wood pigeon floated up to her from the shadowy recesses of Dry Bayou. It furnished a dulcet minor to the mocking bird's clear notes. It struck a responsive chord in the excited fancy of that lonely listener there among the russet grasses.

"She is lonely, that unseen dove! So am I! Oh! John, so am I!" She laughed hysterically at what she called, in audible tones, a wild foolish fancy begotten of the hour and the place. Her moods were as variant as the notes of the mocking bird still shrilling his love song under the mistletoe bough. With a sudden outflinging of her arms, she called aloud: "John! John Lorimer! Husband! Where are you, John?"

The mocking bird hushed his whistling and flew away, startled. Only the far off tinkling of a cow bell and the nearer plaintive moan of the wood pigeon broke the deathlike stillness. Her excited nerves were not soothed by nature's plaint mood. She stamped her feet passionately, crying aloud: "A sweet, wild trysting place for a saint and a married man! I abhor myself! I abhor him!"

Then reason itself seemed to fly away startled, as the mocking bird had done, and left John's wife standing there, a quivering, wonder-struck, passion-swayed woman, no longer capable of rational action or thought.

Two moving objects had come upon the still landscape, across the narrow ravine, blurring and blotting out all the beauty of it for Nora Lorimer.

From her coigne of vantage she could plainly discern John's tall, muscular figure in its garb of drab corduroy. He was slightly in advance of his companion—a woman, well muffled in hood and gossamer, better guarded against the chill autumnal air than poor little Nora had thought to guard herself.

John trudged fearlessly and sure-footedly down the crooked, winding trail on the opposite side of the ravine. His companion followed more timorously. At a certain spot Nora saw her husband hesitate, then with a long stride he stepped across a wide crevice in the brown earth. He turned towards his companion with both hands outstretched. She could hear him ask, in a clear, high voice, full of encouragement:

"Dare you venture the leap?"

"With your help, yes," came back to him confidently.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## PROMPTLY REWARDED.

A Rich Gold Find Directly Due to a Kindness Shown a Stranger.

"A good turn will always turn up so that you never get the worst of it," said Frank Painter, of Como, Colo. "How do you suppose one of the best fellows that ever lived became a rich man? It isn't a long story, but it shows to a finish that a square act never gets astray, even if it does take some time in finding its way round. Jere Jackson came out to Colorado in the early days without a cent to save his life. He knocked around for a year and a half and lived from hand to mouth. We all liked him, and we knew that it wasn't his fault that things didn't come his way, and none of the boys would refuse him shelter when things came particularly hard. Well, one day Jere struck out. He was disgusted with the world in general, and with Mr. Jackson in particular. While plodding along in a lonely part of the country a couple of days after that he came on the dead body of a miner lying in the road. 'Poor devil,' thought Jere, 'I suppose that's how I'll fetch up.' He started in to give the dead stranger the attention that he'd like himself, and was soon digging a grave for a man he had never seen before. He didn't dig far, though; hardly two feet. He had run across gold, gold, gold. He buried his unknown friend in another hole, and quit the first one a rich man. A good turn, even to a stranger, will never give you the worst of it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Stub Ends of Thought.

Do they call it a white lie because the dirt shows on it so easily?

Church singing is the gravity to the sermon.

A kiss is the effervescence of sorrow. A kiss is a language to itself.

The prettiest women are rarely the prettiest wives.

A bird would sing just the same if nobody heard it.

Poverty and sin are partners. Chemical analysis does not show the tears in a pint of whisky.

Worry is a tack in our shoe. There's erape on the door of the whole world.—Detroit Free Press.

## Definitions.

Statesman—A politician who has made his pile.

Leader—One who knows which way the wind blows.

Monarchy—A government of kings and court cards. It is distinct from a republic, which is supposed to be a government by the whole pack, though very few of them are really in the deal.

Legislature—A political kindergarten.

Justice—Giving the other fellow the worst of it.

Reformer—The man on the outside.—Indianapolis Journal.

## A RECORD OF INFAMY.

The Pension Policy of the Harrison Administration.

The letter addressed to the president of the United States by a former employee of the pension bureau gives a clearer view than anything before published of the infamous record of our pension administration under Commissioners Tanner and Raum.

The outcry against Tanner's recklessness was due to his outspoken candor, and it led to his withdrawal from office, but his successor was even more reckless and unscrupulous, and the new law of 1890 gave him greater scope. The main difference was that where Tanner was open and brazen in declaring his policy, Raum was crafty and secretive in carrying out the same policy with increased opportunities.

The value of Mr. Burnett's testimony lies in his citing actual cases and testifying from absolute personal knowledge. After having been years in the service of the pension bureau as clerk, special examiner, supervising examiner, and reviewer of field work, he finally gave up his place rather than be longer a party to the fraud and extravagance that saturated the administration of the bureau. Before taking this course he gathered facts sufficient to justify it and to enable him to reveal what had been going on about him whenever the administration might become friendly to efforts at reform.

It appears very clearly from this revelation that the policy of the last administration was to put as many names as possible upon the pension rolls, and to scatter from the treasury of the United States as much money as possible among claimants for pensions. This seems to have been the deliberate purpose of Gen. Raum, and it must have been in pursuance of an understood policy of his superiors. It was evidently part and parcel of a party policy, which included at once the buying up of the "soldier vote" and the dissipation of the revenues of the country so that a reform tariff would be difficult if not impossible. It was in keeping with the whole spirit of the Fifty-first congress, which passed the McKinley tariff, the Sherman silver purchase act, and the disability pension act.

Mr. Burnett's cases are merely samples, and represent thousands upon thousands. They show that pensions were granted for disability where no proof of disability was furnished and in the face of adverse reports from the examiners. Disabilities were credited to service which were proved to have had their origin before enlistment or long after discharge. The record of "desertion" was changed to "honorable discharge" in thousands of cases, and pensions were granted to "bounty jumpers" and sneaks. Evidence shown to be forged or fraudulent was accepted, and the proviso of the law regarding disabilities caused by the applicants' own vicious habits was practically ignored. The pension rolls are befouled with the names of hundreds of men who receive the bounty of the government on account of loathsome diseases due to their own vices.

In short, it was impressed upon the force of the pension bureau from the commissioner through all the grades that the object was not careful scrutiny, a strict compliance with the law, and the protection of the public treasury from fraud and extravagance, but the passing of as many claims as possible in the speediest fashion. If examiners were disposed to be scrupulous they were overruled, but for the most part they were induced to conform to the expectations and requirements of their superior officers. The action of congress in providing for pensions has been lavish, but the conduct of the pension bureau under Commissioner Raum was infamous in its recklessness, and it is costing the government probably not less than fifty million dollars a year.

All this will doubtless be stopped under the present administration, but that is not enough. The mischief should be undone so far as it is now possible. The service of the pension bureau should be completely reformed, and the pension rolls should be purged. Mr. Burnett makes some practical suggestions on this subject, which may be of value to the government. He thinks that within a year the whole one million claims could be overhauled and those eliminated which are founded in fraud, false representations, and disregard of legal requirements. The national administration is overburdened with the heritage of the iniquities of the four years of Saturnalia that preceded it at Washington.—N. Y. Times.

## MCKINLEY'S MISTAKES.

An Erroneous Statement Concerning the Gold Reserve.

McKinley touched high-water mark for combined ignorance and effrontery when he said in his speech at Columbus that "Mr. Cleveland in his first administration set apart as a sacred fund to redeem the greenbacks the one hundred million dollar gold reserve." He varied the phrase several times, saying that "Mr. Cleveland fixed that sum," "he himself established the hundred million line," etc. The simple truth is that the secretary of the treasury began the practice of maintaining at least one hundred million dollars, "reserved for the redemption of United States notes," under the act of July 12, 1882. It was a republican congress that passed it, and the particular section creating the gold reserve was the subject of special debate when it came back to the house from the senate. Messrs. Randall, Holman, Buckner and other democrats objected to it, but the republicans generally sustained it, and among those who voted for it was McKinley himself (Congressional Record, Forty-seventh congress, first session, volume 8, page 5,525). We therefore trust that the governor will not again attempt to make this little addition to his dear old speech which every man, woman and child in Ohio now knows by heart.—N. Y. Post.

It is too early to hold the democrats responsible for the ills of the country arising under conditions unchanged since the republicans surrendered power.—Philadelphia Leader (Ind. Rep.).

## THE PLUTOCRATIC RALLY.

Ineffectual Efforts of Millionaires to Control the Democratic Party.

The question in this country which involves all other questions is whether it shall be governed by its 65,000,000 people or by the few thousand plutocrats who own the bulk of its wealth and who, by virtue of such ownership, claim the right to rule.

That was the question in 1890 and again in 1892, when the people rose, and, as they thought, shook off the yoke.

That is the question now when the plutocracy has rallied and has massed its forces to snatch victory from defeat.

That will be the question until the sovereignty of the people is vindicated and democracy is asserted against plutocracy.

The millionaires of America are moved by a strange infatuation to believe that their money is omnipotent. They had no sooner seen that they were routed by the onslaught of the masses of the democratic party than they set to work in the democratic party itself to capture control of the organization which had been sound against them as to show how formidable it is to unjust privilege.

They will never succeed and they are only making it worse for themselves at the final settlement, but they are now in high feather at their imagined success.

After the magnificent work which carried Illinois and Wisconsin for the democratic party and wrenched the entire west loose from its subjection to the plutocracy, the democratic party had within easy reach a half-century of power as it had after the defeat of the federalists under Adams. Seeing this, the plutocrats set to work to undo what had been done by assuming control as democratic leaders. The country then learned for the first time that Mr. Henry Villard was a democrat, and the democrats of the country were humiliated to the dust by the spectacle of Pacific railroad lobbyists, attorneys and other dependents taking charge of the party in the northwest and pushing forward for recognition as cabinet officers and dispensers of patronage. And with this came the still more bitter humiliation of the capture of the Wisconsin senatorship by a nobody, a mere millionaire who had never demonstrated capacity except for getting unearned money. When this person was elected against a democrat of national reputation, who is honest enough and brave enough to be poor, there was not a democrat who saw what was done but felt his cheek crimson with indignant shame and his hand clinch with resentment.

And from that day to this these people, in their blind fatuity, have gone on believing that because, by their money and their influence, they can control an ambitious and unscrupulous man here and there and make him betray the trust the people have put in him, they can control the people and check the forward movement of the mighty democracy.

They will never do it. They are foolish in attempting it. The people have made up their minds that they will restore a government of equal rights, in which the rights of persons and the rights of property shall be guarded with all the power of the people; in which the right of a man to hold and to enjoy his own earnings shall not be impaired by laws which take the earnings of a million to make a millionaire of one. The people have set their minds on that and nothing will deter them.—St. Louis Republic.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

—The republicans now claim that the tariff lowers prices. Is that why they want farm products "protected" by the tariff?—St. Louis Republic.

—As the republicans will "stand by their record," the campaign badge will perhaps be a clothespin, worn on the nose.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—It is said Mr. Harrison is laying plans for the presidency in 1896. He laid a few plans in 1892, but up to date they have not been carried out.—Kansas City Times.

—The republican critics of the democratic administration are emulating the example of the individuals who set fire to a building and then hoot the firemen.—N. Y. World.

—Ex-Czar Reed is enjoying the somewhat doubtful honor of being "mentioned" for the next presidential nomination of his party. Thomas, however, knows enough to keep from getting wet during a shower if shelter is at hand, and, like b'r'r rabbit, he "ain't a-sayin' nothin'."—Chicago Herald.

—The great trouble in respect of reforming the pension office is that honest and patriotic soldiers are unwilling to believe that any man who fought for the union can be such a rascal as Raum was. But they will know the truth soon, and then there will be music in the camp of the grand army.—N. Y. World.

—McKinley cannot win this year, nor at any time in the future, with his face to the past. He must turn right about and get abreast of the times. The republican party of to-day needs earnest, intelligent, aggressive and courageous leadership. It cannot afford to sit around the idols of former days, numbing the shibboleths of departed leaders.—Philadelphia Telegraph (Rep.).

—McKinley talked finance, though he did not know enough about the subject to keep a fortune when he had one, and the only other man prominently considered for the governorship, before the convention acted, was ex-Secretary Foster, who made a mess of his duties at Washington and signally failed in the management of his own affairs. Ohio is a great state.—Detroit Free Press.

—Let's see, wasn't it Gov. McKinley who two or three weeks ago strongly rebuked those people who sought to make political capital out of the existing financial situation? And wasn't it this same Gov. McKinley who on his renomination last week devoted about half of his speech to an attempt to make political capital out of the existing financial situation?—Louisville Courier-Journal.



## The Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

### NOTICE OF MEETING OF THE FOURTH DISTRICT DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE.

This meeting is called to meet at Whitley Hotel, at Emporia, Kas., July 5th, 1893, for the purpose of hearing claims of various applicants for appointment as P. M.'s in this district. It is desired that these applicants be given full opportunity to show that they are the choice of the Democratic patrons of the office to which they are aspirants. It is further desired that the applicants and their friends be invited to attend the meeting and present evidence to substantiate their claims, to enable the committee to decide fairly and impartially after having heard whom the Democracy of the various communities want for P. M. Senator Martin will attend this meeting.

By order of Chairman,  
H. S. MARTIN.  
J. L. COCHRAN,  
Member Fourth Congressional Committee of Chase County.

The crowds will not go to the World's Fair until the railroads reduce the rates. The roads will have to tumble to this before the fair closes.

The Wichita Eagle has taken a double lead position against equal suffrage. He thinks that if women were given the ballot all of the gentle charms of home would be wiped out, that women would become as bad as men and that the latter would not even be as good as they are under the present order. "Isms," he says, "have almost laid the Republican party away to rest, and this woman suffrage movement bids fair to bury it out of sight in Kansas."

Senator Martin informed a Topeka reporter who called on him yesterday with the news of Col. Morris' appointment as Revenue Collector that it did not surprise him. "I had not endorsed him or anyone else for the position," said he, "because I did not suppose there would be an appointment made for some time yet. But subsequent events after I left Washington may have urged the matter forward. Mr. Morris' appointment is a good one and will prove generally satisfactory to the Democrats of Kansas and is not personally objectionable to me."—Leavenworth Standard, June 24.

The fusion and straight ticket talk still continues in the columns of the State press. It is fully a year until conventions will be held and in the meantime events may develop which will change the whole drift of party policy. For the present each county will decide for "fusion" or "straight" tickets according to the conditions and combinations existing at the time conventions are held. Where satisfactory terms can be made fusion tickets will be nominated and the Republicans will go down to defeat. When separate tickets are nominated, as a rule, the Republicans will be successful.—McPherson Democrat.

It is a questionable sort of toleration that permits an elaborate public ceremonial with the dedication in Chicago to-morrow of a monument to the murderous Haymarket anarchists. These men were disturbing the peace and a few Chicago policemen in the discharge of their duty attempted to arrest them; bombs were thrown and murder was added to the other charge. The bomb-throwers were tried by law, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged, and were hanged, and there is no more reason for this proposed show of martyrdom to-morrow than there is in the case of a common law murderer who was hanged by the neck for taking life, and, in fact, public exaltation of the deeds of these men by others of their kind is unlawful and should be so considered.—Leavenworth Standard, June 24.

As a proof of the necessity of fusion to defeat the republican party, Mr. Dunsmore, of Neosho, late speaker of the Dunsmore house, calls attention to the vote of the state last fall by counties. In forty-four counties the republican ticket was victorious; the fusionists carried sixty and in forty-five counties the majority either way was less than one hundred, twenty-five being narrowly republican and twenty narrowly fusionist. The twenty counties that went fusion by less than 100 majority were: Atchison 52 majority, Bourbon 60, Butler 50, Chase 82, Clark 79, Comanche 51, Cowley 10, Edwards 73, Greenwood 47, Linn 23, Lyon 32, McPherson 31, Miami 33, Ness 94, Norton 36, Ottawa 98, Pawnee 37, Rush 46, Scott 20. The twenty-five counties that went republican by less than 100 majority were: Brown 10 majority, Cherokee 19, Ellsworth 5, Grant 20, Gray 45, Greeley 27, Hamilton 60, Haskell 66, Jefferson 53, Kearney 78, Kiowa 22, Lane 32, Logan 98, Meade 47, Morris 93, Morton 30, Nemaha 28, Pottawatomie 7, Reno 69, Seward 41, Stanton 16, Trego 85, Wallace 82, Wichita 31, Woodson 40.

"If any dependence is to be put in the daily papers, a few fellows around Topeka are anticipating that a United States Senator will be nominated in the State convention. What rot! Would this be political wisdom? We must emphatically say no! Name a Senatorial candidate in State convention—let him be a Democrat, middle of the road Populist, fusion People's party man, and all be in the campaign is at an end. Only one of perhaps ten candidates can be nominated for the position and the friends of the others would not labor so zealously for his election. If you want to de-

feat two-thirds of our representatives next year, name in State convention a candidate for Senator. Then again: "Oh, we will elect our ticket next year without the votes of the Democrats." Such silly clatter as this is worse than talking of nominating a Senator. Say what you please, if there are three tickets in the field next year, the Republicans will be victorious. Only by the united vote of the Democrats and Populists can the g. o. p. be downed. Where would we have been last year had it not been for Democratic votes? In the soup! The man who says that the People's party, single handed, can win the Republic, is a fit subject for a lunatic asylum."—Pleasanton Herald.

The Pleasanton Herald is about the only Populist paper coming to this office that appears to have a true conception of the situation. Most of the others are going to carry the State without the assistance of Democrats. With the proper encouragement for Democratic assistance the State can be kept out of the hands of the Republicans, but the People's party cannot win by vilifying and abusing the ones who have elected almost every officer they have in the State.—Parsons Palladium.

Senator John Martin has received several pressing telegrams from the New York papers relative to his views on the repeal of the Sherman act. Among them was the following inquiry:

New York Times, June 9, 1893.  
Hon. John Martin, Topeka, Kan.:  
On equally good security money now loans in England at one-quarter the current rate in the United States. In the opinion of prominent financiers, if the Sherman act is to be repealed immediate relief will result from prompt assurance thereof, resulting in a flow of cheap money from London to America. Will you oblige the Times by writing briefly, at our expense, whether you favor the repeal of the Sherman law, and what plan of currency issue you favor? (Signed) NEW YORK TIMES.

Thus Senator made the following reply by wire:

TOPEKA, June 15, 1893.  
To the Editor of the New York Times, New York City:  
I answer your telegram of June 9 as follows:  
First—Your statement as to relative rates of interest in England and the United States is not true.  
Second—I have no confidence whatever in the opinions of your "prominent financiers." They were never known to be right.  
Third—The Sherman law has not caused the present financial troubles, and its repeal will have no such result as they assume.  
Fourth—We neither want nor need "cheap" money from London or elsewhere.  
Fifth—The Sherman law is not intended as a trick and scheme to destroy silver as money, and should be immediately repealed, provided proper silver legislation is substituted.  
Sixth—I am in favor of a currency of gold, silver and treasury notes agreeable with the demands of the Democratic National platform.  
Seventh—If the Secretary of the Treasury really resists the dictation of your "prominent financiers" and their associate conspirators in Europe and elsewhere, the present financial flurry will be brief and harmless.

JOHN MARTIN.

**ALL AGREED.**  
The Democratic party in its last National platform declared that it held "to use of both silver and gold as the standard money of the country and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discrimination against either metal."  
The Republican party at the same time in its National platform said: "The American people from tradition and interest favor bi-metalism and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money."  
The People's party demanded the "free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio, of sixteen to one."  
The Prohibition party asserted that the money of the country should consist of gold, silver and paper.  
Here are the four parties that had National tickets in the field at the last election in practical agreement on one great question which touches the interests of every person in the country. On other questions they differed radically, but on that of bi-metalism they spoke with one voice. The use of gold and silver on equal terms as money was demanded by all four parties. The mandate of the people must be obeyed.—Lyons Democrat.

**PASS IT AROUND.**  
If you are a Democrat stand up for your Democracy.—Larned Eagle Optic.  
But for heaven's sake do not vote another Populist ticket.—Pittsburg Messenger.

Bro. Fulton your advice is timely and good, and Democrats should ever remember it. While we would be willing to plead guilty to ever having voted the Populist ticket. We didn't do it.—Cherryvale Republic.

The Democrats who did vote the Populist ticket last fall are sorry for it, and will never vote another one. Mark that vote.—Pittsburg Messenger.  
We are not sorry for the way we voted the Populist ticket last fall, and if all other Democrats had voted as we did—not at all—many a good stalwart would have been in the place of an incompetent howler, and the Artz fiasco would not have disgraced our State.—Dodge City Democrat.

The editor of the Messenger voted but he did not vote a Populist ticket. How was it with you, Bro. Sheridan, Bro. Fugate, Bro. Stoke, Bro. Strother, Bro. McIntire, Bro. Rambo, Bro. Leftwich, Bro. Waters, Bro. Webster, Bro. Chapman, Bro. Buck, Bro. Wells, and all the rest of you Democratic editors? Come, speak up, and let us have a "show down" in this matter.—Pittsburg Messenger.

The editor of the Journal voted but he didn't vote a Republican ticket. The "show down" will probably disclose the fact that the members of the Democratic Editorial Fraternity did not vote as a unit; were, in fact, latitudinarians in matters pertaining to the exercise of the elective franchise. They were constrained to do much as did the late Chet. Thomas' constituency—the following being explanatory. Along in the '70's, "Uncle" Chet. Thomas (father of the present Democratic postmaster at Topeka) was a candidate for Police Judge, and with all the Thomas family proclivities for office seeking fully aroused, he was in the race to win. His masterly activity was being displayed to a good advantage in his efforts to compass the several voting precincts, when he made the discovery of a remarkable state of affairs at one of the polls. About that

time he espied one of his sons, Dolph (afterwards Sheriff of Shawnee county), standing on the street corner. Rushing frantically up to the negligent son, he wildly exclaimed: "Why stand ye idle? Git down into the Second Ward. Why, they're voting down there just as they d—d please."—Newton Journal.

The editor of the COURANT didn't vote a Republican ticket, either, but voted the ticket nominated by the regularly constituted Democratic convention, as any loyal Democrat should have done.

**A PRETTY SURPRISE.**  
A beautifully illustrated and charmingly bound edition of Longfellow's "Evangeline," recently published, is a pretty surprise for book-lovers. It is in good type, with 45 illustrations by Birke Foster and other eminent artists, is printed on very fine and heavy paper, gilt edge, remarkably handsome cloth binding, combining the delicate colors, blue and white and silver and gold. No illustrated edition has ever before been published at less cost than \$1.50, and that is about what you might "guess" the price of this to be, but it isn't—it sells for only 19 cents! plus 6 cents for postage, if by mail. This covers only about the actual cost of manufacture by the 100,000, the publisher's object being, not profit, but to get a sample of his book-making into the hands of the book-loving millions. His publications are not sold by dealers, but only direct, catalogue, 128 pages, a literary curiosity in its way, is for a 2-cent, or a 12-page catalogue free. Every home in the land ought to have a copy of this Evangeline, so charmingly beautiful, as a poem, as a collection of artistic illustrations, and as a product of the book-making art. Address, John B. Alden, Publisher, 57 Rose St., New York.

**BUREAU OF INFORMATION.**  
The Burlington has recently established in a convenient quarter of its elegant and commodious passenger station at Chicago, an office designed to afford travelers information on the thousand-and-one things they need to know, with regard to routes, rates, connections and accommodations. It has been placed in charge of an experienced man, supplied with all railway guides, maps and time tables, and is known as the "Bureau of Information." It is a place to which all travelers may apply and receive full and correct answer. This is the only office of the kind west of the seaboard cities and it cannot but prove a help and aid to the traveling public. All trains of the "Burlington" enter and depart from this station, and the intelligent and valuable service of the Bureau may be enjoyed by all patrons of this line.  
A special pamphlet will be issued by the "Burlington" in the near future, giving accurate information as to "how to get to the World's Fair grounds." "How to secure rooms and board at the various hotels, boarding and lodging houses." Trustworthy agents will be at the C. & Q. depot, in Chicago, to give information to visitors. Arrangements will probably be made by which some train will be run direct to the World's Fair grounds without change or delay.

**HE WORKED HARD.**  
Old Gentleman—Aren't you sorry, now, that you didn't work for your money like other people?  
Druggist—I've worked hard for all the money I ever made, sir.  
Old Gentleman—I thought you made your money on soda water.  
Druggist—So I did. I made \$2,000 in one year. I have one of Chapman & Co.'s fountains, made at Madison, Ind., and my customers like my soda so well they just keep me hard at work drawing it all day for them. Didn't work for my money, eh? Well, I guess I did. You will find the advertisement for that fountain in the COURANT. It's a good one.

**TO BEGIN WITH**  
You have been wondering how much it would cost to go to the World's Fair. The price of a ticket from Cottonwood Falls to Chicago and return, via Santa Fe Route, is \$36.40. Tickets on sale April 25th to October 31st, inclusive, with final return limit of November 15th, 1893.  
Call on J. J. Comer, local agent at Cottonwood Falls, for the full illustrated folder, describing World's Fair buildings and how to see the sights to best advantage.

**NOTICE TO THE FARMERS OF CHASE COUNTY.**  
If you get your horses in good shape well broke and fat, I will sell all to them you may wish me to.  
J. G. ATKINSON.

**J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'**  
Chase county Land Agency,  
Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved farms.  
—AND LOANS MONEY.  
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

**The Elmdale Mills**  
Will accommodate  
their patrons who  
wish their own grain  
ground, provided not  
less than twenty bushels  
are brought at  
one time. The patrons  
getting all the of-  
fal. Charge, ten cents  
per bushel for wheat.  
**LINK & GAMER.**

[First published in the CHASE COUNTY COURANT June 8th, 1893.]

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**  
Notice is hereby given that proposals for the building of abutments, including grading, for a bridge across Fox creek, at Robertson's crossing, will be received at the County Clerk's office, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, until Thursday, July 6, 1893, at 10 o'clock, m. Each proposal to be accompanied by a deposit of \$20 for the right to be retained. Specifications on file with County Clerk. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.  
By order of the Board of County Commissioners.  
Witness my hand and official seal, this 6th day of July, 1893.  
M. K. HANMAN,  
County Clerk.

## MICHAEL QUINN, (SUCCESSOR TO J. M. WISHERD), THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR

—AND—  
**CONFECTIONER!**  
Is now settled in his new and commodious rooms, in the Kerr building, and is fully prepared to furnish everything in his line.

**ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!!**  
The finest in the city. All flavors. Any quantity.

**MILK SHAKE, LEMONADE & POP,**  
to quench your thirst these hot days.

Nice Fresh Celery Every Day.

**FRUITS, CANDIES, NUTS,**  
For yourself and "Best Girl."

**CIGARS AND TOBACCO,**  
For those who smoke or chew.

Cottonwood Falls, - - - - - Kansas.

**W. H. HOLSINGER,**  
DEALER IN

Hardware,  
Stoves,  
Tinware,  
Farm  
Machinery,  
Wind Mills,  
Pumps,  
Pipe,  
Hose and  
Fittings

COTTONWOOD FALLS. - - - KANSAS.

**The Hydro Safety Lamp.**  
—FOR—  
**Incubators & Brooders.**  
Another step towards perfection in the hatching and raising of Poultry.  
SEND FOR CIRCULARS.  
I am arranging to furnish all kinds of Poultry Supplies, such as

**BONE MEAL, OYSTER SHELL,**  
**WIRE NETTING, ROOFING PAPER, BONE MILLS,**  
**INCUBATORS & BROODERS, & C., & C.**  
Write for what you want and get prices.  
**J. P. LUCAS, Topeka, Kans.**

**SHOP ON THE WEST**  
SIDE OF BROADWAY,  
Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.  
**JULIUS REMY,**  
Tonsorial Artist.

**"Seeing is Believing."**  
And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.  
Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the stove you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.  
**ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.**  
**"The Rochester."**

Dr. Taft's **ASTHMALENE** contains no opium or other anodyne, but destroys the specific asthma poison in the blood, gives a night's sweet sleep and CURES. So that you need not neglect your business or sit up all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. For sale by all druggists. DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**RIPAN'S TABULES**  
REGULATE THE  
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS  
AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.  
RIPAN'S TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Ripan's Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effective, and give immediate relief. (Price—Box 5 (12 tabs), 75 cents; Package (4 boxes), \$2.50. Another \$1.00. A lady has just cleared \$120.00 for her first week's work. We give you exclusive territory, and pay large commissions on the sales of sub-agents. Write at once for the agency for your county. Address all communications to  
**RAND, M'NALLY & CO.,**  
CHICAGO.  
THE PANTRY FOR JUNE

**WANTED.**—A Representative for our Family Treasury, the greatest book ever offered to the public. Our coupon system, which we use in selling this great work, enables each purchaser to get the book FREE, so everyone purchases. For his first week's work one agent's profit is \$100. Another \$100.00. A lady has just cleared \$120.00 for her first week's work. We give you exclusive territory, and pay large commissions on the sales of sub-agents. Write at once for the agency for your county. Address all communications to  
**RAND, M'NALLY & CO.,**  
CHICAGO.  
THE PANTRY FOR JUNE

**ATTORNEYS AT LAW.**  
**JOSEPH C. WATERS,**  
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

Topeka, Kansas,  
(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe23-1f

S. N. WOOD, THOS. H. GRISHAM  
**WOOD & GRISHAM,**  
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,  
Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.  
Office over the Chase County National Bank, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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

HON. J. JAY HUCK, JOSEPH F. BRUCE,  
U. S. Commissioner.  
**BUCK & BRUCE,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.  
Office over Emporia National Bank. Will practice in all Courts—Federal, State and U. S. Courts.  
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

**PHYSICIANS.**

**F. JOHNSON, M. D.,**  
CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches—Extracting teeth, Etc.  
OFFICE and private dispensary in the Court-house. Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's.  
Cottonwood Falls, - - - Kansas.

**DR. HERBERT TAYLOR, M. D.**

Office and Residence at Dr. J. T. Morgan's late office,  
BROADWAY.

GO TO

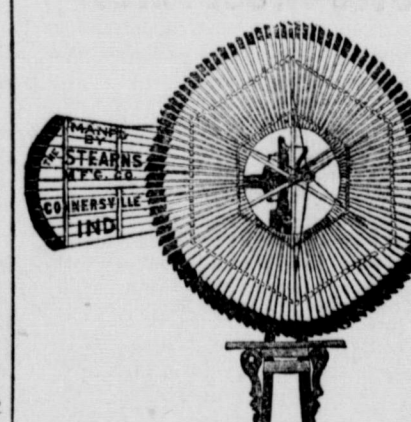
**CEDAR POINT!!**  
call on

**PECK,**  
and purchase a  
**M'CORMICK BINDER,**  
AND

**TWINE, etc,**

Also HEADQUARTERS for all kinds of Farm Implements and  
J. CASE Threshing Machinery. The best of all.  
mch101f

**THE**  
**Climax Wind Mill.**



The lightest, strongest and most durable pumping windmill now on the market; has been built and is constant use for years; has stood the test of time.  
Send for illustrated matter giving description of our wheel made with malleable iron frames, strongest and lightest wheel in the trade.  
We build all sizes of pumping mills, general windmill supplies of all kinds; tank work a specialty; goods are fully guaranteed.  
Will give farmers and others wholesale prices where we have no agents.  
If you contemplate buying a mill do not fail to write us for prices and send for our large 70 page illustrated catalogue and mention this paper.  
Address all correspondence to

**THE STEARNS MAN'FG. CO.,**  
CONNEERSVILLE, IND., U. S. A.

**PORTABLE SODA**  
**FOUNTAINS**

Complete Ready For Use.  
\$35 TO \$80.



Over 29 Years in Use all Over the World.  
No generators or extras. Operated by a child. Will stand by any 84000 Gas Fountain and sell five glasses to its end.

**CHAPMAN & CO.,**  
MADISON, - - - INDIANA.



# UNTIL JULY EIGHTH ONLY.

FFFFF 0000 UUUU UUUU RRRR RRRR CCCG RRRR EEEE AAAA TTTT  
 FFFF 0000 UUUU UUUU RRRR RRRR CCCG RRRR EEEE AAAA TTTT

## B: A: R: G: A: I: N: S:

\*We have divided our entire stock of Men's Suits into four lots and will make a uniform price on each lot.

### LOT ONE

comprises all Suits in the house that sold up to \$8.00. These will go at the extremely low price of

**\$4.75**

per suit.

### LOT TWO

contains all Suits that we sold up to \$12.00. The price on this lot will be

**\$8.75**

per suit.

### LOT THREE

contains all Suits that sold as high as \$16.50. This lot will go at

**\$12.75.**

per suit.

### LOT FOUR

contains all suits that sold up to \$22.00. This lot will be sacrificed at

**\$16.75**

per suit.

## UNTIL JULY 8TH ONLY.

"Opportunities once gone by, seldom, if ever return." This is an opportunity to buy a better suit than you ever bought for the money and it will not return after July 8th, so don't miss it.

**CARSON & RANDERS,**

**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KS.**

### The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.  
THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1893.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

"No fear shall awe, no favor sway;  
Hew to the line, lest he chips fall where they may."

Terms—per year, \$10.00 in advance; at the office, \$1.75; after six months, \$3.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



## THE 4TH OF JULY CELEBRATION

To be Held in Cartter's Grove, on the Banks of the Cottonwood River, at

**COTTONWOOD FALLS,**

Promises to be, without doubt, the largest and most enthusiastic in the county's history.

Elmdale, Clements, Saffordville and Toledo will be out in full force, and every neighborhood in the county will be well represented. The various societies are enthusiastic and a friendly rivalry exists among them, each striving to out do the other in point of elaborate display as well as numbers.

### THE BICYCLE CLUB

of this city, numbering about thirty ladies and gentlemen, has already received assurance that they will be reinforced by the Elmdale bicyclists, and the Emporia Club has promised to send a large delegation. A number of

### HON. GEO. S. BRIGHT,

an excellent speaker, has been secured to deliver the oration. Mr. Bright is highly recommended and the people can depend upon being well entertained.

### A CHORUS OF 30 TRAINED VOICES

is now engaged in practicing the following songs and choruses to be sung at the grove: "Our Nation's Holiday," "Let the Hills and Vales Resound," "Sunshower," "Soldiers' Chorus," "Let all the Lands Rejoice."

### GRAND BICYCLE RACE.

A Bicycle Race will begin on the Fair grounds race track at 5 o'clock. Twenty-six of Emporia's fastest riders have promised to be present and take part in the procession in the morning and at night. Among the Emporia people who will take part in the races are men whose records are 1 mile in 35 seconds, 1/2 mile 1.20, 1 mile 2.40.

The races will be intensely interesting and free to the public. There will be two prizes competed for in each race. First prize, silver cup; second prize, an appropriate badge.

### ORDER OF MARCH.

Bicyclists in fancy costume.  
Brass band.  
Sunday schools of various churches.  
Grand Army and Sons of Veterans.  
Masons in Regalia.  
Independent Order of Odd Fellows.  
Knights of Pythias.  
Order of Woodmen.  
Order of A. O. U. W.  
Masked Brigade.  
Speakers in carriages.  
Civilians.

The Emporia brass band and orchestra, strengthened by several prominent musicians from other points, will furnish the music on the Fourth of July at Cottonwood Falls. A large number of Emporia people including several of our cyclists, will also spend the day at Cottonwood Falls. The orchestra will furnish the music for the dance at night and will return to Emporia on the 5th.—Gazette.

### PROGRAMME.

One-fourth mile, open to all; 1 mile, for county championship; 1/2 mile, novice race; 1 mile, open to all; 1 mile, county championship; 1 mile, open to all; 1 mile, county championship; 100 yards, slow race, open to all; 2 mile, handicap, open to all; 5 mile, handicap, open to all; 1 mile, flying start, for record.

The procession will be one of the features of the day and will move promptly at 10 a. m. Ten organizations have promised to take part, in full regalia.

The programme at the grove will be interspersed with excellent vocal music.

The bicycle flambeau parade at 8 p. m. will be one of the prettiest sights of the day.

A dance will be given in Music hall after the flambeau parade.

The grove will be fitted up with swings, dancing platform, music stand, etc.

A premium of \$5 will be given to the Sunday school having the largest number in the procession, \$3 to the second and \$2 to the third. Any money left over after paying expenses will be divided among the Sunday schools having the largest turnout.

By order of the Executive Committee.

G. M. HAYDEN, J. M. ROSE,  
Secretary, Chairman.

### LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Somers has 17 pupils in shorthand. Mrs. Pugh is visiting at Lawrence. For farm loans call on Frew & Bell.

J. W. McWilliams was down to Topeka, yesterday.

W. W. Guthrie, of Atchison, was in town, this week.

Geo. W. Somers has an office in the Madden building.

Jas. Hall, of Emporia, was in town, the fore part of the week.

Cottonwood Falls will celebrate the Fourth of July in grand style.

If you ever think of studying shorthand how is your opportunity.

W. C. Giese was down to Emporia, one day last week, on business.

Mrs. J. M. Tuttle is at Lincolnville, Marion county, visiting her sister.

Will Romigh returned Sunday night, from the World's Fair, at Chicago.

M. A. Richards has moved into the Holz house, south of the Court-house.

County Attorney F. P. Cochran is still confined to his home by sickness.

S. F. Jones, of Strong City, has gone to Los Animas, Colorado, on business.

R. C. Harris, of Strong City, has gone on an extended visit in California.

Mrs. C. N. Sterry, of Albuquerque, N. M., was visiting Mrs. Perrigo, last week.

Joseph Langendorf, of Prairie Hill, has been very sick for the past two weeks.

The Board of County Commissioners will meet in regular session, next Monday.

Residence property for sale, cheap for cash, or on easy terms. Apply at this office.

Binding Twine at the Co-operative Store, equal to the best, at ten cents per pound.

John Perrier & Co. of Emporia, will pay cash for butter, eggs, poultry, hides and furs.

Miss Sophia Talkington, of Matfield Green, is visiting relatives and friends, at Cedar Point.

J. M. Miller, of Council Grove, will address the people at Cedar Point, the Fourth of July.

B. F. Talkington & Son, at Matfield Green, are selling calico and muslin at 5 cents per yard.

Hon. Almarin Gillett, of Kansas City, Kansas, was in town, Monday, on law business.

On her trip east, County Clerk M. K. Harman accompanied his wife as far as Kansas City.

The wheat harvest is now on, many of the fields in this county having been cut, last week.

E. O. Trask, of the Matfield Mirror, enlivened this office, Monday, with his smiling countenance.

Born, on Thursday, June 22, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stubenhofer, of Elmdale, a daughter.

Mrs. J. I. Hey, of Strong City, left, last Friday, for a visit to old home folks, at Bushnell, Ill.

Miss Louise Gillett, of Kingman, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Barbara Gillett, of this city.

Mrs. W. H. Holsinger returned home, Tuesday, from a week's visit to her husband, at Kansas City.

John F. Friesbey has secured the right of the grounds for the Fourth of July, to sell refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lee entertained a number of their friends, at the Lee ranch, last Thursday night.

Mrs. Fish, of Strong City, visited her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Ferreer, and family, of Topeka, last week.

Joseph Plumberg arrived here, Tuesday, from Atchison, his family having come some time ago.

Remember, Chapman will make you a dozen Photos for \$1.50 and guarantee them, at Johnson's old stand.

If you want the best Photo you ever had, or expect to ever get, go to Chapman, at Johnson's old stand.

Mrs. Jabin Johnson and son, Guy, returned home, last Friday evening, from their visit at the World's Fair.

I am here and will make Photos on the Fourth, at Johnson's old stand, for \$1.50 per dozen.

Chinch bugs were doing considerable damage to small grain and corn also, until checked by the recent rains.

Best Oil and Gasoline in the market, delivered at your door. Perfection Oil, 10c per gallon. Gasoline, 12c per gallon.

A. C. GATES.

Sidney Roekwood returned, last Friday, from Wisconsin, where he has been attending school for three years past.

Mr. Robertson and family, who reside next door to the COURTANT office, have returned home, from the World's Fair.

Good work, fair treatment and Moderate Prices are the Mottos of Chapman. Photo Artist, at Johnson's old stand.

J. A. Gauvey is enjoying a visit from his brother-in-law, Geo. A. Bird-sall and Miss Mills, from Albany, N. Y.

J. E. Duchanois, wife and daughter were at Emporia, Sunday, visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. P. King, parents of Mrs. Duchanois.

Born, on Thursday, June 22, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson, a 12-pound boy, Dr. Herbert Taylor in attendance.

Don't forget that Cottonwood Falls intends celebrating the Fourth of July as it never was before celebrated in this county.

Mrs. Robinson has bought of the Dr. C. E. Hatt estate the Little Drug Store property adjoining her property, on the west.

Mrs. Robert Forkner and daughter, who were visiting at T. M. Gruwell's, the father of Mrs. Forkner, have returned home.

For Sale—A mare and horse, six years old, broke to wagon, weight between 1,100 and 1,200 pounds. Apply at this office.

Persons desiring to learn shorthand and typewriting should read the advertisement of Geo. W. Somers, in another column.

Mrs. Herbert Taylor and child, of Clements, who were visiting Dr. Herbert Taylor, of this city, returned home, last week.

The Fair Association Board met, Saturday morning, and let the printing of the Premium List to W. E. Timmons for \$125.

Mrs. Dr. R. C. Hutcheson, of Coats, Pratt county, who was here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kerr, has returned home.

J. B. Sanders is having a very handsome porch put to the front of his residence, and is having the house otherwise improved.

If you don't want to attend the night school of shorthand talk to Somers about the day class he is going to organize soon.

The sidewalk in front of Smith Bros. grocery and between there and W. W. Roekwood & Co.'s meat market has been put in good repair.

Willie Kuhl, son of M. M. Kuhl, while playing circus with his brother, last Saturday, fell and broke his left arm, just above the wrist.

As badly as we need money, not a single delinquent subscriber has paid us as much as one cent for more than a week past. Is that right?

The postoffice at Cedar Point has changed hands, the new postmaster, H. N. Lawrence, having taken possession on Monday last week.

100° in the shade is what the mercury registered in this city, last Saturday afternoon, and 106° in the shade is the way it was in Strong City.

Happy and contented is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

Don't wait until all the bargains are gone at Hickman's closing out sale before giving him a call. You should hurry up, or you may be too late.

B. F. Talkington & Son, of Matfield, have just received a new lot of Ladies' and Gents' fine shoes which they are selling at the lowest possible figures.

When you want a good dish of Ice Cream or a glass of Lemonade, go to M. A. Richards', one door north of postoffice, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Miss Nannie Pugh has accepted a position in the city schools of Leavenworth, at a salary of \$1,000 per year, and will teach there the coming year.

Hon. Wm. Martindale, of Emporia, will pasture two thousand head of cattle on the pastures of O. H. Lewis and Wm. F. Dunlap, near Matfield Green.

Mrs. J. I. Hey has been enjoying a visit from relatives, Mrs. A. D. Bethard, of Dennison, Texas, and Miss Nona Goodwin, of St. Louis.—Strong City Derrick.

Mrs. Charles Stewart and sons, Clarence and David, of Topeka, arrived here, Saturday afternoon, on a visit at Christian Nickeljerl's, the father of Mrs. Stewart.

Mrs. David Hughes, of San Antonio, Texas, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Holmes, of Elmdale, while on her way to St. Louis, on business for her husband.

Girls, show your independence, the Fourth. Don't wait on your best fellows, but go to Chapman, at Johnson's old stand, and get your Photos made for \$1.50 per dozen.

A heavy rain fell Saturday night, in these parts, in fact, nearly all over Kansas; and there was another good rain, Sunday night, and it is raining again, this morning.

W. E. Timmons, having received his commission, will take possession of the postoffice at this place, Saturday, July 1st, and move the same into the COURTANT building.

Warren Brockett, of Topeka, formerly of this city, who is employed in machinery hall, at the World's Fair, has just recovered from a four weeks' attack of typhoid fever.

Alex McKenzie, the Scotch delineator of character, will take part in the Fourth of July celebration at Strong City, and give a recitation that will be well worth seeing and hearing.

On Friday, June 30, there will be a picnic in Cartter's Grove, north of this city, for the benefit of the German Lutheran Church, Strong City, to which everybody is cordially invited.

B. Frank Howard is having built, on his farm, east of this city, a \$3,500 residence, and a barn 32x60 feet, John Shofe doing the stone work, and L. P. Jensen superintending the carpentering.

J. Elmer House, formerly of the COURTANT, but now editor and proprietor of the Florence Bulletin, is confined to the house by rheumatism. We hope he may soon get over his suffering.

The Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered, in the Strong City Catholic church, to three girls and a boy, at 10 o'clock, next Sunday morning, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Fink, of Kansas City.

John C. McGinley, foreman at the Emporia Gazette office, enlivened the COURTANT office, Saturday afternoon, with his pleasant countenance. He was visiting at his old home in Strong City, over Sunday.

The farm of Mrs. S. N. Wood, in Stevens county, is to be sold under foreclosure proceedings to satisfy a six hundred dollar mortgage. Topeka people are talking of raising the amount by subscription.

M. Quinn, of Middle creek, bought the restaurant of J. M. Wishard, in this city, last Saturday, and immediately took charge of the same, and has moved his family into the Hunt house, north of the school-house.

Don't forget that the picnic for the benefit of the German Lutheran Church in Strong City is to be held in Cartter's Grove, north of this city, tomorrow, Friday, June 30, and that everyone is cordially invited to attend.

There was a very pleasant lawn social and Japanese lantern entertainment at the residence of Chas. H. Kline, in Elmdale, last Friday evening, the proceeds thereof to go towards repairing and beautifying the Elmdale cemetery.

Arthur Johnson has ceiled his photograph gallery, on the sides and overhead, giving it quite a different appearance from the canvass overhead, and has turned it over to Mr. Chapman, who was with the photograph car that was here a short time ago.

Some changes have been made in the depot force at Strong City. J. I. Hey is attending to Wm. Martin's duties during Mr. Martin's illness, and Bert Coleman, who formerly worked all night, now works one-half of the day and one-half of the night.

Theme of discourse on Sabbath morning, July 2, at the M. E. church, in Cottonwood Falls: "God's Guiding Hand in the History, Mission and Destiny of Our Nation." All are cordially invited to attend.

THOS. LIDZY, Pastor.

At the annual school meeting in this city, held at the school-house, at 4 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, James McNease was re-elected Treasurer, an 18 mills tax was levied, and a nine months' school was ordered, with the same number of teachers as during the past year.

As we go to press we learn that Mrs. Geo. W. Hays died, at her home, near Bazaar, at 6 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, of dropsy of the heart and Bright's disease, aged 60 years. The funeral will take place from the Bazaar school-house, at 11 o'clock, Sunday morning.

The following business houses will close on the Fourth of July at 12 o'clock, m. for the rest of the day: Carson & Sanders, Holmes & Gregory, J. M. Tuttle, H. F. Gillett, Chase County Mercantile Association, Smith Bros., G. E. Finley, Holsinger & Co., J. H. Mercer, R. L. Ford.

It is with pleasure that the Messenger notes the appointment of W. E. Timmons, of the Cottonwood Falls COURTANT, as postmaster at that place.

Mr. Timmons is one of the worthy Democrats of the State, having published the COURTANT for over twenty years.—Ellsworth Messenger.

Mrs. Gordon McHenry, of Sharp's creek, returned, yesterday morning, from a two months' visit at her old home in Maine, and in the East and North, bringing with her her sister's only son, R. D. Tompkins, of Bridge-water, Maine, who will superintend her farm, after this year. Mrs. McHenry is looking well and hearty, and feeling very well.

A basket, apron and necktie social will be given by the young ladies of Homestead, at the home of Mr. Reuben Riggs, on Friday evening, June 30th, 1893. Gentlemen furnishing the necktie will be expected to have the apron correspond with the tie. Ice cream will be sold during the evening. The proceeds will go towards purchasing an organ for the use of the church.

Pete Sampell returned here, Saturday afternoon, from Westville, New Haven, Conn., where he had been with horses for W. W. Hotchkiss, and he started back there, Sunday night, with another car load of horses for Mr. Hotchkiss. He reports Mr. Hotchkiss and folks all well, and that Mr. Hotchkiss sold all the other horses at excellent prices, getting as high as \$600 for one of them.

The case of the United States vs. The M. K. & T. R. R., to cancel the patents signed by the Government for the even numbered sections, involves the title to many thousands of acres of land in this county. The case will come on for trial in August. Settlers and owners need not be alarmed, for if the U. S. wins, the R. R. patents will be cancelled and the settlers will get a patent from the Government, and if the R. R. wins the title will be yours any how.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Mills left, this noon, for Blue Rapids, to attend the wedding of their son, Harry. He will be married, Tuesday, to Miss Minnie Tibbotts, of Blue Rapids. He will be graduated from Washburn College, Topeka, the same week, and the whole party will attend the commencement exercises. Harry will settle down in Strong City, where he has been called as a Congregational minister. He will remain at Strong, at least, one year.—Newton Republican.

Last Friday, Mrs. Elmer B. Johnston started to Chicago, with her baby, and when a mile or so east of Emporia, the child, who was playing with her pocketbook, containing her railroad ticket to Chicago and return, five dollars and the trunk check, threw the same out of the car window. Mrs. Johnston got off at the next station and returned to Emporia where she found her husband who had accompanied her that far, and a search was made for the lost pocketbook, and it was found, but the contents were gone, the book being open, and it is supposed the wind blew the contents away. The Railroad Company gave her another ticket and trunk check, and she started again.

STAR OF THE SOUTH.

Go to Velasco for health, sea air and comfort; where ships too deep for all other Texas ports sail in and out with ease; where fruits ripen earlier and pay better than in California; where the soil is a natural hotbed. Fresh vegetables all winter. Coldest day in three years 25 degrees above zero. Warmest day 92 degrees. Velasco offers the best investments in the South. Write the Commercial Club, Velasco, Texas.

FOURTH OF JULY AT COTTONWOOD FALLS.

Don't fail to attend the grandest celebration ever held, and while there be sure and stop at the Grand Central Hotel, where you will find Mine Hosts W. Blosser and A. S. Manhard, who will cater to your wants and treat you all right.

## A SCHOOL OF Shorthand and Typewriting

has been established at  
Cottonwood Falls, Kan.,  
under the management of  
**GEO. W. SOMERS.**

NOW is your opportunity to get a thorough knowledge of this useful and important study for the small sum of \$4.00, without leaving your home.

Our system is the best now in use and we guarantee that all who complete our course of two months will be in a position to make themselves expert stenographers.

A special class will be organized July 6th, at 9 p. m., in the U. P. church. Teachers joining the class can complete the course before the school year begins.

Those interested will please call on our address.

**GEO. W. SOMERS,**  
Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

[First published in the Chase County Courant, June 1st, 1893.]

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss.  
Chase County, ss.

In the District Court of the 35th Judicial District, sitting in and for Chase county, State of Kansas.

Mary E. Brinkerhoff, executrix of the last will and testament of Van Wyck Brinkerhoff, deceased, plaintiff,

H. N. Simmons, Mary E. Simmons, and The Missouri Valley Land Company, Chase County National Bank, The Western Farm and Mortgage Company, S. F. Jones, The American Real Estate Investment Company, Edward Russell, Receiver of the Western Farm Mortgage Company, and The American Real Estate Investment Company, and School District Number Thirty-five (35), defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of the 35th Judicial District, in and for Chase county, State of Kansas, in the above entitled cause, and so me directed, I will, on

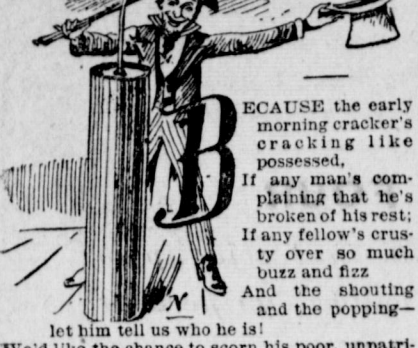
MONDAY, THE 30th DAY OF JULY, 1893,

at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court-house, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, offer for sale and sell, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, the following described lands and tenements, situated in Chase county, Kansas, to-wit:

lots four (4), five (5), six (6), nine (9), ten (10), eleven (11), twenty-one (21) and twenty-two (22), except one square acre in the southeast corner of lot No. ten (10), used as a family burying ground, and one acre in the northwest corner of lot eleven (11), belonging to School District No. thirty-five (35), all in section eighteen (18), township nineteen (19), range eight (8) E. of 6° P. M. Also a tract of land commencing at the southwest corner of lot No. twenty-three (23), section seven (7), township nineteen (19), range eight (8) E. of 6



# HURRAH FOR US.



BECAUSE the early morning cracker's cracking like possessed. If any man's complaining that he's broken of his rest; if any fellow's crusty over so much buzz and fizz; and the shouting and the popping—let him tell us who he is. We'd like the chance to scorn his poor, unpatriotic spirit. Who listens to the rumpus and who doesn't like to hear it.

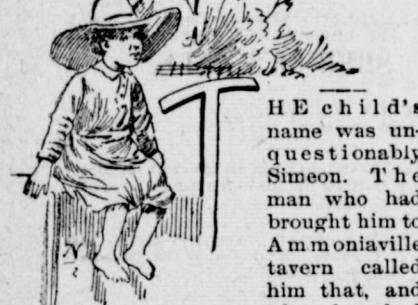
Hurrah for all the noisy boys that riot everywhere. With cracker and torpedo and with hubbub and with blare. For every country lad who brings a rosy country maid. To city sights and soda-water, peanuts and parade. For every workman idling by exactly as he pleases. For every flag that shakes itself against the buoyant breezes!

Hurrah for every orator that roars with might and main. Declaring that we lead the world and swearing it again. Who never mentions drawbacks, but with allegiance proud. Believes in Yankee glory and yells it to the crowd! Hurrah for independence and the swagger of the nation. That dares to snap its fingers at the rest of all creation!

Star-Spangled Banner, oh, and Yankee Doodle-doo. Hail Columbia, Happy Land: Red, White and Blue! Let us have it once a year, boisterous and free. Vaunting it and flaunting it for all the world to see. Who's afraid of ridicule? Who's ashamed of bluster? Let us, for one short day, polish up our luster!

—Mrs. George Archibald, in Judge

# SIMEON SULK.



HE child's name was unquestionably Simeon. The man who had brought him to Ammoniaville tavern called him that, and the boy had responded to the name in a sort of dull fashion, yet with some faint glimmer of intelligence. What his surname was no one learned; for the man abandoned him and disappeared before anyone had become interested in the question, and the boy appeared wholly unable, or sulkily unwilling, to answer any inquiries about himself. There was no police or detective force in this little hamlet, and the one constable who was expected to solve all dark mysteries and make all arrests in Ammoniaville never learned anything about the past history of this child. Owing to some peculiarity discovered in his disposition, the boy was nicknamed "Sulks" and as "Simeon Sulks" he was known forever after.

He was about five years old when he was brought to Ammoniaville, and he was a plain, dejected-looking child, not particularly bright. Life must have already become serious to him, for he shrank distrustfully from everybody who approached him. He never confided in anyone, nor became attached to any human creature. No one thought of adopting him; but he lived on at the tavern because no one was sufficiently interested in his presence to drive him away. He slept somewhere in a corner of the kitchen—and he ate such scraps as the servants chose to give him. His wardrobe consisted of odd pieces of clothing which the guests of the inn chanced to give him in payment for the small services he rendered there. He was not apt at anything, but in time he learned boot-blackening, and he could hold a horse long before he could hold a fork. In course of time he had the oddest collection of old clothes that ever disgraced a garret. However, when he was twelve years old he had managed to collect what answered for a suit of boy's clothing, and, clothed in these habiliments, he drifted into the Ammoniaville district school.

Ammoniaville was not a prosperous place; indeed, it was rich in nothing but endless, unceasing gossip and named names. It had at first been named Hartshornville, in honor of a certain Mr. Hartshorn, who had founded the village and who owned the only factory it contained; but the townspeople could not leave the name alone; they changed it to Ammoniaville, and so it remained.

It had one school where the sternest of schoolmasters made life miserable to his scholars from nine until four o'clock five days of every week, and succeeded in making them hate learning as much as they were taught to hate the scribes and Pharisees. And it was into this school that Simeon Sulks drifted and enrolled his remarkable name.

this seemed inexcusable to Mr. Carver. He did not reflect that this waif had never had a chance to learn, and it never dawned upon his superior intelligence that this friendless child could have any pride or any feelings which he should respect.

Mr. Horace Carver had a little daughter at home. Every day she played school with a dozen dolls of high and low degree. Some of them were made of wax, had pointed faces, and curly, blonde wigs. These were the aristocrats of the school. Then there were china dolls, and one gray rubber doll that was considered the dunce, and which received all the punishment that his severe young schoolmistress could inflict. She hammered the rubber doll with a ferule, she slapped and pounded it until she was tired, and occasionally she hung it to a bedpost by its neck. She was a veritable "chip of the old block," and was conducting her school very much as her father managed his. Simeon Sulks was the rubber doll in Mr. Carver's school.

I do not mean that the austere gentleman hung his scholar up by the neck, but he pounded him without provocation. He went further; he continually prophesied that the state would some day be compelled to hang Simeon Sulks by the neck, because of his total depravity. And yet the lad never did anything worse than miss his lessons, and to fail to satisfactorily explain why he missed them. He was continually being plied with questions that were too suddenly asked or were too profound to penetrate to his low intelligence.

Why he stayed in the school no one imagined. He did not appear like one who had an inordinate thirst for knowledge. No one in the world tried to influence him to study, nor gave him the slightest encouragement to continue his efforts in that direction. While he was reciting, all other lessons were suspended; the scholars snickered or openly laughed at his blunders, and the teacher scolded or punished without restraint.

The boy endured this treatment with dogged patience until the school year was at its close. He had so often been told that he was everything wicked that it would scarcely have been surprising if he had come to believe it, and to live up to his reputation. But he did not believe it. Deep beneath his reticence was a conviction that he deserved better treatment than he was receiving. He had learned to hate the schoolmaster who punished him for his ignorance. He had silently endured a great deal of suffering, but he was not so obtuse as he appeared. He had suffered more from ridicule than from Horace Carver's ferule; but the finishing trial of his patience came on the third of July—the last day of school before the summer vacation.

It had been Mr. Horace Carver's hab-



SIMEON MEETS DR. MAYBURY.

it to make a little speech before he closed the school for the summer, and on this occasion he did not vary his rule. He told the old story of the early struggle in this country for independence. He told of all the taxes, battles and humiliations to which the British government had subjected the people in this country. He fought the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill over again. He told of the privation, the cruelty, the cold by which the American soldiers suffered to make the United States an independent government. And then he got down to that celebrated declaration of independence, which is the keynote of our great government, which declares all men equal and which rings with self-respect, justice and independence from beginning to end. Poor downtrodden Simeon Sulks listened and began to think better of himself because he was an American and entitled to some rights!

When Mr. Horace Carver told of the signing of the declaration of independence on that famous Fourth of July in 1776, he said that it was everybody's duty to celebrate the anniversary of this great event. He meant to give the girls and boys of his school a treat on the night of the Fourth. He had bought a lot of fireworks for his children, and they would be set off on Playfair hill after eight o'clock. Every scholar in the school was invited to be there to witness the display—every scholar with one exception.

Simeon Sulks, he said, had been an annoying and disappointing scholar all the year. He had failed to learn his lessons, had been sullen under reproach, had wasted the teacher's time and distracted his fellow-scholars. Consequently he had recommended that the trustees should not permit Simeon to return to the school after the vacation, and they had agreed to the expulsion. Certainly they had learned from Mr. Carver that the boy was not a proper companion for clever scholars or good children. And in addition to the disgrace that he had brought upon Simeon Sulks Mr. Carver had another punishment for him. The teacher said that the boy would not be allowed to come to Playfair hill on the night of the

Fourth. The fireworks were not for him. In spite of all the fine speech about equal rights he was to share none of the pleasure that would be given his mates. For the first time he openly resented the treatment he was receiving. He stood up, his face flaming with anger and shame, and walked out of the schoolroom.

On the night of the Fourth all the children in Ammoniaville, save one, went up to Playfair hill. There was a deal of enthusiasm. The fireworks were hurried, for a breeze had risen which portended a shower, and the performance must needs be over before the rain began. While the crowd was on the hill Simeon Sulks came out of the inn and went slowly down the road. Under one arm he carried a bottle wrapped in a piece of newspaper. His face was very white, and he was as profoundly agitated as his nature permitted. His blood ran sluggishly, but deep down in his inner consciousness had slumbered a spirit of revenge, and to-night, for the first time in his life, it controlled him. He had reached a crisis in his history.

He had determined to burn down the schoolhouse! As he walked along bent on this evil mission, he recalled all the hardships he had experienced within its walls. What had he done in the year he had attended that school to warrant the treatment he had received? He had tried to learn, and if learning had come harder to him than to the others that was his misfortune, not his fault.

And the crowning acts of cruelty had been to prohibit him from seeing the fireworks and to expel him from the school. What harm would he have done if he had been allowed to go to Playfair hill? If this was a free and independent country then he would like to know why he was not allowed to see the celebration of its independence with the others? And he wasn't to be allowed to go to school again! Well, it would be a good while before there was any school to go to, for he was going to burn the old schoolhouse down. The people in Ammoniaville were very slow about spending money. It might be many a long day before they would build another schoolhouse, and in the meantime Horace Carver would go without his salary. Simeon was revengeful enough to rejoice at that prospect.

No doubt there would be a pretty blaze on Playfair hill, but there would be a bigger one on Schoolhouse common. And the people would come to see the latter blaze without any invitation. Everybody would be trying to put out the fire. Well, they would not be able to put it out. The schoolhouse was an old rat trap of a building that would burn like tinder, and there wasn't a big hose or a fire engine in the town.

"Look out, lad!" somebody shouted to him.

He was interrupted in his incendiary



SIMEON MEETS DR. MAYBURY.

reflections by Dr. Walter Maybury, who had drawn his horse up sharply.

Something in Simeon's face as he shrank to one side of the road excited the doctor's pity. He recognized him as a boy he had seen about the livery stables.

"Why don't you go to Playfair hill?" the doctor asked, kindly. "There are great doings up there."

"I wasn't asked," said Simeon, shortly.

"Good gracious, but he's particular!" the doctor said to himself. He was a young man and a merry one. "He doesn't look like a young Ward Allister, although he seems to be squeamish about ceremonies." The doctor did not drive on immediately. He spoke again to Simeon:

"If you go you will see the fireworks and will hear Mr. Carver make a speech."

"I don't want to hear him," the boy said, inelegantly; "I've heard him jawing long enough."

"Poor little chap!" the doctor said. "You seem to be down on your luck. Well, here is a coin. Perhaps you can get some pleasure out of that."

And when he had dropped the money in the boy's hand the doctor drove away.

There was a great lump in Simeon's throat. This was one of the rare occasions when he came near crying. He was already thinking better of his determination to burn the schoolhouse when he happened to turn his head and saw one of Mr. Carver's skyrockets. A red flag would have been quite as pleasing to a mad bull. He shut his teeth very hard and hurried on to the schoolhouse.

The bottle he carried contained kerosene oil, and in addition to this he had brought with him some matches and a slow fuse. The latter he had picked up in the street that day after some boy had burnt all his firecrackers and had no further use for it. Simeon opened a window of the schoolhouse and crawled in. He poured the oil on the floor and lighted the fuse. Then he ran away.

The wind was blowing from the southwest. It blew over Schoolhouse common into Dr. Maybury's window—

less than a hundred feet away. The guilty boy had hidden under a hedge and was waiting for developments. The breeze had freshened when a curious instinct made him creep out of his retreat and try to discover which way it was blowing. He trembled from head to foot, and his teeth began chattering in his head. It had dawned upon his sleepy perception that if the schoolhouse burned Dr. Maybury's house would also be destroyed. He was unwilling that this should occur. Dr. Maybury was the only man who had ever spoken kindly to him, and the boy would not injure him. He must go back and stop that fire.

He went back and again climbed through the open window, but before he reached the fuse the oil ignited. There was an appalling glare of fire running across the floor. Then it appeared to encircle him. He was wild with fear and remorse, but he remembered the water pail and struggled across the room to get it. He caught it up and threw its contents upon the flames; but he did not refill it. He was overpowered by a cloud of smoke which filled his lungs, and he fell upon the burning floor.

A day or two later he was vaguely conscious of being better cared for than he had ever been before. He was in a real bed with clean clothing on him. Gradually it came to him that he was in Dr. Maybury's house. He was profoundly thankful to know that it had not been burned. Later he knew that the doctor had seen the blaze in the schoolhouse and had rescued him. The fire had been easily extinguished. The schoolhouse had a new floor, and this green wood had been scorched but had not ignited. The doctor had dragged the boy out and had cared for him.

He did more than that; he induced the boy to talk. Gradually the doctor learned that Simeon had wanted to be schooled, had stubbornly borne all the hard knocks he had received in school because he was determined to learn, and had finally been expelled after all. Before Simeon Sulks was well the doctor knew more of his character than anyone else had ever imagined. The boy had lost his obtuseness. It was astonishing how his understanding and his better nature developed.

He was never prosecuted for his attempt at incendiarism. There was no jail in Ammoniaville, and no one cared to take the trouble to drag him to the county seat when he had succeeded in damaging nothing but himself.

"Let us keep the little chap with us," Dr. Maybury said to his wife. "Cruelty was rapidly making a criminal of him, but kindness is making a gentleman of him quite as fast."

"It was his gratitude to you that made him risk his life to save this house from burning," said Mrs. Maybury. "He is not a brilliant lad, but his devotion will make him faithful to you while he lives. The Fourth of July has been a great day to Simeon Sulks. It has emancipated him from cruel treatment, and has given him the protection and the liberty to which he is entitled."—Frances Isabel Currie, in N. Y. Independent.

A Small Boy's Anticipations.

This year us boys are goin' to hav a rakit I tell yer.

We've got 2 & one-half pounds of powder tide up inn a bladder & eleven boris of twine rapt round it az tight az enny-thing & were goin to sett it off in the strete before the Kops walk up.

Mil' butt the winders will rattil wen the sploshun talks plaiz.

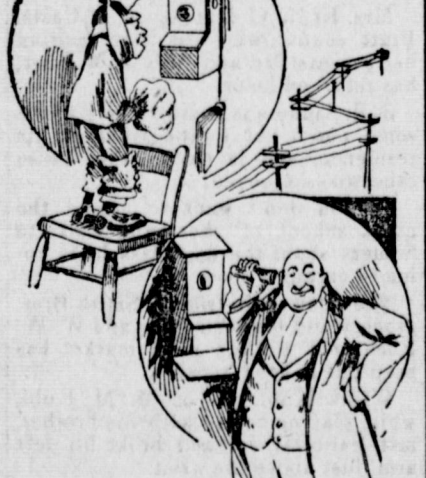
it betes Kannonns arl to peesis. yude bettir runn if U don't want tu git blode upp.

Gronc fokes wood 4 git there wuz enny Deklay Rasha of independents if thare wuz no little boys tu maik Rakits & shute off thare fingers wunst A yere.

i dont bleive in scarin horsis & settin off chasers to chace pepil but wy dont thay sta inn the Hows like our dorg daz wen hee heres the shutin.

dont boys wanten hav sun fun on the day wich gorge washin tun maid spresly 4 them.—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

# THE DAY AFTER.



Office Boy—I won't be down town for a day or two, Mr. Brown. Me mudder's sick.

Employer—That's all right, my boy. I was a youngster once myself. How many fingers have you got left?—Chicago Mail.

# Six Miles of Roast Pig.

There has been a marked change in the fashion of Fourth of July celebrations since Capt. Marryat visited this country in 1838. He was in New York on Independence day; and the sight that most impressed him there on that occasion was "six miles of roast pig"—that delicacy being the piece de resistance in every one of the hastily erected booths with which Broadway was lined on both sides.

—Mrs. Cantwell—"You should be ashamed to sell firecrackers to a little boy." Dealer—"Well, ma'am, I do the best I can. With every pack I give a bottle of arnica."—Philadelphia Record.

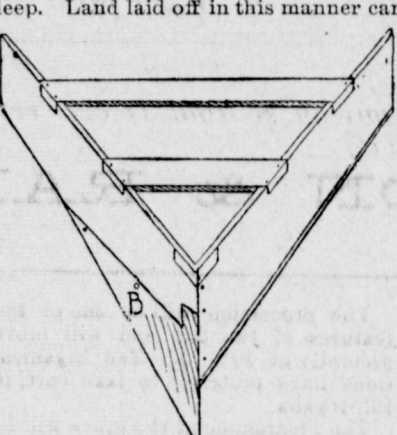
# FARM AND GARDEN.

## V-SHAPED SCRAPER.

An Implement for Making Drainage Cheap and Easy.

Make a V-shaped scraper out of two heavy planks, and on the lower ridge of one bolt a straight piece of steel to act like the land side of a plow. On the lower edge of the other bolt a steel share, B. After having driven stakes where the ditch is to be, cut a furrow with a two-horse plow on either side of them but five feet from them. Have the V-shaped scraper follow the plow and shove the soil further out. Let the teams go down and back until the center is reached, which results in a deep, dead furrow.

Then let the plow begin this time only three feet from the stakes, and repeat the process. When the trench is finished it will be fifteen to twenty feet wide, slipping easily to the center, where it should be nearly three feet deep. Land laid off in this manner can



be easily seeded and surplus water will flow away quickly without tearing the soil. During summer mowers, reapers and loads of hay can easily cross the ditch without inconvenience. An open ditch that has abrupt sides is not only expensive to dig but expensive to keep clear, as a frost throws down the walls. Wide ditches carry away water faster than deep gullies, and always without cutting away the soil. This is just as true on rapid descent as on ground that is nearly level. The weight of running water is what does the damage. Spread it out and the danger will be overcome.—A. C. West, in Farm and Home.

## THE POULTRY YARD.

WINTER greens for poultry, cheap and wholesome—cabbages. Grow them yourself.

WHEN chicks are high in price old fowls are also in demand. There is probably no better time to sell surplus than now.

We do not advise heating water (by the sun) for fowls in summer. It will be warm enough if pumped from the well every day and the water vessel set in the shade.

THE chick that is strong, growthy, hardy and active from the shell onward, is the one to keep for breeding. Keep an eye on the broods and mark the best youngsters early.

COLD weather seals up foul odors, warm weather sets them free. Hence the greater importance of absorbing them now by a free use of earth in the fowl houses and in the coops of the chicks.

JUNE-HATCHED chicks come upon the scene just in season to harvest the insect crop and glean the grain fields. Happy coincidence—for the chicks. Others may have their choice, but we have a liking for June-hatched pullets, especially of the small and medium-sized breeds.—Farm Journal.

Farming a Business.

Farming is a business, and the man who would make a real success of it nowadays must be a good business man. He must be an all-round good business manager. Besides buying and selling and the employment of labor there are the planting, cultivating and harvesting of crops, the breeding, feeding and care of live stock, the use of machinery and a hundred other important things which require intelligence, skill and executive ability of a high order. There are a thousand little details of the business to be carefully looked after to make the farm do its best. Taking everything into consideration, the wonder is that there are not more failures on the farm than there are. No business in the city would long stand under the easy-going management of the average unsuccessful farmer.—American Farmer.

World's Fair Corn Kitchen.

The corn kitchen at the world's fair is said to be attracting considerable attention, and if the manipulation of the meal is in the hands of an "expert" this should be the means of disseminating much useful knowledge as to the many palatable ways in which this valuable product can be utilized as human food. Our own people need educating upon the subject as well as foreigners. Many of us think we know all about cornmeal and "Johnny cake," when as a matter of fact there is much still to be learned in relation to the best methods to be pursued to attain the most satisfactory results. Some of our big milling interests ought to take the matter up for exhaustive experimentation.—Breeder's Gazette.

## Coaxing Swarms to Remain.

Twenty years ago New York beekeepers coaxed absconding swarms to remain by this method, according to the American Bee Journal: We would take broom handles and wrap rags on the large end, making a roll about ten inches in length, and about three inches through the center, tapering off smaller at the ends. The rags we would saturate with melted beeswax. The other end of the handle is sharpened so as to stick in the ground. We used one handle for every four hives. Nearly every swarm that issues will cluster on some of these prepared sticks. The sticks should be stuck in the ground about four rods in front of the hives. The scent of the wax probably has a good deal to do with the bees clustering on the rags.

# THE SIZE OF TREES.

In Certain Conditions Mere Bulk Cuts No Figure.

For the planter who looks after his trees and cultivates them carefully a small tree will bear just as early and prove as valuable as the largest. But if the trees are to be planted in sod land, without cultivation or attention, big trees will stand the best chance of living. The standard-sized tree as dug in most nurseries is three-quarter inch caliber diameter three inches above the place where the bud was inserted. The next smaller grade, which is called the medium-sized tree, is five-eighth inch diameter. This medium-sized tree is as valuable as the next larger size and is usually sold for less; this medium-sized tree also occupies less space in packing, costs less for transportation and is apt to have more fibrous roots, and, in the opinion of the writer, is in every way equal to the larger size. It should be distinctly understood, however, that in ordering this medium-sized tree it is understood that it is not to be second-class in any respect. There is vast difference between the medium-sized first-class tree and the second-class tree. Always specify that you want choice stock, without any culls, no matter what the size specified.

There is a smaller grade of trees, which are about one-half inch caliber, which are valuable trees for planting if thrifty and vigorous. This small size can often be purchased as cheap as, if not cheaper than, one-year-old trees, and are fully as desirable, if not more so. One-year-old trees are usually sold only for mailing purposes, for the reason that nurserymen do not like to break into their young blocks to dig a few dozen or a few hundred or a certain variety, as it makes their blocks look ragged. Further than this, since the one-year block is never entirely dug or sold, the nurseryman is at no great expense to cultivate the entire block until the trees have reached the full size, therefore one-year-old trees are usually higher priced as compared with other sizes, and many nurserymen will not sell one-year-old trees at all. Peach trees are an exception to this rule, as the peach is never sold earlier than one year from bud.—Green's Fruit Grower.

## STRONG WAGON JACK.

It Is Single, Yet It Will Support a Heavy Weight.

Every owner of a wheeled vehicle should have some form of a wagon jack, for raising the axle for oiling, or convenient washing of the wheels. The very simplest form is shown in Fig. 1, from a sketch by D. S. Yates, and is simply a board six inches wide, and of the proper length, with two notches saved out near the top, as shown. For light wagons, one man can use this jack very easily, but for heavy wagons assistance is required. The one in Fig. 2 is cheap, strong and convenient. The part A is made from a two-inch plank of some tough wood, and is two and one-half feet in length. The lever B is three and one-half feet in length, and should be made from a tough stick three

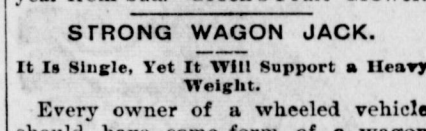


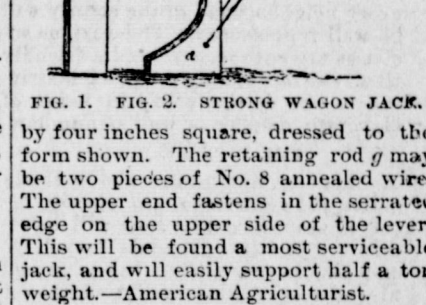
FIG. 1. FIG. 2. STRONG WAGON JACK.

by four inches square, dressed to the form shown. The retaining rod C may be two pieces of No. 8 annealed wire. The upper end fastens in the serrated edge on the upper side of the lever. This will be found a most serviceable jack, and will easily support half a ton weight.—American Agriculturist.

## CRATE FOR POTATOES.

A Great Saving of Labor in Handling and Storing.

The cut with this article is a drawing of a box or crate for handling potatoes or apples. I have used it for ten or twelve years, and should not like to do without it. It holds one bushel even full. Such boxes stand side by side three in a wagon box and one upon another as high as one wishes. The top slats are raised a quarter of an inch



CRATE FOR APPLES OR POTATOES.

above the ends, so that the top box will keep its position. A farmer provided with fifty or one hundred of these distributed in a potato field when digging can fill and leave them standing until he is ready to draw them, and will find them a great saving of labor in handling, besides being very handy for marketing or cellar storage.—A. F. Clark, in Rural New Yorker.

## Sheds for Sheep.

A sheep shed should have not less than ten square feet of room for each sheep, and for the larger Downs and Cotswolds fifteen square feet is not too much. They can be kept in less space than this, because they have been, but they had a chance to run out of doors every day and often at night, and we doubt whether there would have been more profit in a less number or a larger shed, because there would have been less sickness among them. Beside this space should be pens into which the ewes could be put when about to drop their lambs, and a yard to which only the lambs can have access, where they can get extra feed.

To the industrious farmer no birds sing so sweetly as the robins, who strike their first notes about four o'clock in the morning.

A long, flat shank, a long plank frame; a short, round shank, a plump, compact body.



BORROWER AND LENDER.

Why Should Government Do for Corporation What It Will Not Do for Individual?

An indignant subscriber writes as follows:

What would you think of me if I borrowed a sum of money from you at 4 per cent. and gave you a mortgage as security, and then I would loan it to Tom, Dick or Harry at 1 per cent. to start him in business? You would think I was crazy, would you not? Is it not a fact that our government has done this under the national banking act? And I would like to ask you how long a nation can stand this kind of business, namely, keeping up a national debt to foster private enterprise, before going into bankruptcy? Will you please answer?

If you borrowed money at 4 per cent. and loaned it at 1 per cent., we should think you were either crazy or a fool. We would naturally wonder how long you could remain in business without going into bankruptcy, for there must be an end to every man's resources. But while we would think a man a fool who carried on such a business, we don't know of any term severe enough that is applicable to the men who foisted such a system of borrowing and lending on the United States government. The government would have been bankrupted years ago if it hadn't resources such as robber tariff taxes, etc., to meet the interest on its 4 per cent. bonds. But this system has become so firmly established, and the banks and bondholders have such a firm hold on congress, that we are satisfied a scheme will be worked to extend the United States bonds after they run out, so that the banks can draw double interest on their money. If the devil didn't devise the national banking system, with the aid of his chief lieutenant, John Sherman, we are very much mistaken.

A banker owning \$100,000 in United States bonds drawing 4 per cent. interest, is given the privilege of issuing \$90,000 in paper currency, which is a legal tender the same as gold or silver certificates, and only pays the government 1 per cent. interest on it. He thus draws 4 per cent. interest on \$100,000, and has the use of \$90,000, which he loans out at from 6 to 8 per cent. interest—all on an original investment of \$100,000. Everybody hasn't the privilege of drawing interest on \$100,000 for \$100,000. The banks have in this way been drawing interest on double the amount of their capital. It is no wonder that the people of the country are at the mercy of the banks.

But the question naturally arises out of this: Why should the United States government loan money to the national bankers at 1 per cent. and refuse the same privilege to other people? Because the bonds of the bankers are held by the government as security, somebody says. But where is the security for the bonds? The government. And where is the security for the government? The people, who are the government. And what security have the people? Their wealth and producing power, and the ultimate security is the productive capacity of labor. So that as labor produces all wealth, it is security for the government, and the government for the bonds held by bankers who issue 90 per cent. of their value in currency. But the people should have the privilege of borrowing money from the government as well as the bankers. Special privileges should not be given to the few and denied to the many. Since the government is in the loaning business for the benefit of a privileged class, let it establish banks in every city and town and loan money directly to the people on good security at 2 per cent. interest.

The national banks should be de-throned; gold should be demonetized. Let the government issue all the currency—paper money, by all means—up to at least \$50 per capita. With government banks in every city and town the currency could be contracted or expanded to meet the necessities of business. There is as much reason for government banks as for a government postal system. The cry of "paternalism" and "socialism" that is raised against this reform is nonsensical, and is merely intended to deceive the people and perpetuate the present banking system. Better have paternalism than infernalism. The people have the power to change the system whereby the government borrows at 4 per cent. and lends at 1 per cent., but they haven't got the sense to do so.—Cleveland Citizen.

AN ILLINOIS IDEA.

That Legislature is Overwhelmingly in Favor of Legal Supervision of Labor.

By the significant vote of 120 to 10 the Illinois house of representatives passed a resolution providing for the submission to the people of the following amendment to the state constitution:

That the general assembly shall have power and it shall be its duty to enact and provide for the enforcement of all laws that it shall deem necessary to regulate and control contracts, conditions and relations existing or arising from time to time between corporations and their employees.

Legislation has been enacted upon some of the lines covered by the proposed amendment, but has been declared unconstitutional by the supreme court. This amendment, if adopted, will open the way for sweeping legislation concerning the relations of corporations and their employees. It will open the way for courts of arbitration and for methods of enforcing or inducing observance of their decrees and findings.

Labor Representatives in Parliament. Gladstone, in a speech at Hawarden a few days ago, "rejoiced to see the growing introduction of labor representatives in parliament and their appointment of magistrates and inspectors of factories. It promised well for the future. There has not been a single member of parliament, but was distinguished by high intelligence, sound knowledge and trustworthy character."

Mar Brewing.

New York tenement house cigar-makers demand an increase of \$5 a week and a big strike is threatened. Clothing bosses are disregarding their agreement entered into with employees to settle the late strike, and another battle is looked for. Electrical workers are preparing for war, the bosses having made a move to disrupt the union.

UNDER WHICH TYRANNY?

Which Are the Most Galling, the Bonds of Unionism or the Chains of Capitalism?

Of two evils choose the lesser. Most people naturally endeavor to do this—not always successfully, for the difficulty lies in deciding which of the two is the least objectionable. Unionism I have heard denounced as a tyranny and it is to those who thus denounce it and to others who stand aloof from it, fear its exactions, that I say: Granted that unionism is a tyranny, under which tyranny shall workers elect to live—under the so-called tyranny of unionism, or the undeniable, centuries-old tyranny of capitalism? The law of necessity is inexorable. At the present stage of human progress there is no middle way, but under the protecting wings of the one, or beneath the galling yoke of the other, workers must agree to range themselves or submit to bend. It is a blind faith that would lead us to believe otherwise. We are far off from a Utopian age, and the lion is as likely to lie down in peace with the lamb as the capitalist with the laborer. The instinct of the strong is to oppress the weak, for still man seeks his own good at the whole world's cost. Therefore, until the sublime idea of liberty, equality and fraternity be realized, it is just as well to remember that strength only opposes strength. Victory remains to the most powerful, not necessarily to the most just, cause, and if labor is to make a stand against the demands of capital, it is clear that unionism is the chief, if not sole, means at hand by which it may be done. Each workman individually is but a shuttlecock on the battledore of the capitalist, until he develops into a power neither to be intimidated nor coerced, but treated with on equal terms. Weigh the obligations, then, that unionism entails, against the end at which it aims, and it is evident that the workman who talks of the tyranny of unionism knows not what he says; he might as well talk of the tyranny of any of the laws under which he lives and to which he conforms for the protection and benefit of himself and his property. Such an erroneous notion can only arise by considering unionism apart from the surrounding circumstances and conditions that have called it into existence. Everything must be judged by comparison. Talk, therefore, of the tyranny of unionism, then ring up the curtain, and lo! capitalism appears and the gauntlet that through long ages it has decimated, and whatever, under other circumstances, might be construed as tyrannical on the part of unionism disappears before the black shadows that the tyranny of capital casts over the lives of multitudes of men.

Unionism is an alliance, offensive and defensive, entered into by men for their mutual advantage, and no more to be condemned as tyrannical than any other alliance for a like purpose. The chief pillar of its strength rests on the willingness of all its members to submit themselves to act together as one man when called upon; its first principle is, consequently, implicit obedience to its rules and regulations. The road of freedom lies through the gate of unionism. It is a fallacy for the workman who stands without to believe himself free, bound by no obligations, at liberty wholly to please himself. In truth he is at the mercy of two alternatives, one or other of which he must accept. It is either to agree to whatever terms and conditions the capitalist feels it in his power to impose, or take the chances of starvation. He can no more stand out for his rights as a workman to receive an adequate equivalent for his labor than the veriest slave ever bought and sold. His necessities put him utterly at the capitalist's mercy, which is tempered wholly and solely by the condition of the labor market, irrespective of any rise or fall in profits. Unionism offers him the loophole for escape. He may hesitate about accepting it now, but there is little doubt that he will accept it in the end, for it is certain that he will never be contented to return to the old style of things. The infinite patience with which oppression was borne in the past is done with once and forever.—Australian Workman.

We Need More Money.

Our paper is not put forth to help the people who work in the mines or own the silver from the mines. We do not care who such parties are, or where they live, or how much silver they have, or how many mines they are working. We are not to advocate a free and unlimited coinage of silver for any person's benefit. We are not to ask congress to declare by law what silver or silver coins shall be worth; we shall not ask congress to coin all the silver of the country nor shall we ask that no silver of other countries be coined in the United States. What we want done is that all silver and gold of the country be made use of as money, or as the basis of money, for the purpose of preventing a want of money and financial detriment of any kind and for the proper credit of the nation and for an example for other nations to follow. And we will be glad if all the silver of the world comes into the United States and is converted into money and owned by our nation. Nothing could be more beneficial to the nation, and it is time people were seeing the fact.—Empire of Finance and Trade.

An English Decision.

Here is a court decision that was made in "free" America, but in "aristocratic" England. The lord chief justice of England and Mr. Justice Hawkins, sitting in the Queen's Bench, have decided in favor of the Operative Bricklayers' society of Hull, and several other building trades unions, whose officers were charged with conspiracy by a contractor named Temperton, who asked for an injunction against being boycotted. The lord chief justice in giving his opinion, said: "Parliament has again and again declared that labor men have the right of combination, and, if it is sought to put down trade unions, it is for those who wish to do so to appeal to the legislature, and not to the courts."

ORGANIZATION.

The Man Who Falls to Join a Union Works Against His Own Best Interests.

Organization is the basis of all human work. The family is an organized body for the preservation of our species and the promotion of the happiness of mankind; the state, in all its relations, is an organization by which the people govern themselves; the church is an organization to impress upon mankind moral and religious principles, and prepare the individual man for future happiness in Heaven, and by organization men provide for many of their wants, such as social enjoyments and the means of living during the sickness or after the death of the bread winners of the families. Every class of people organizes in some way to improve their condition, except the workers.

It may be said that we contradict ourselves in the last sentence because in the beginning of this article we have said that all the workers have gained has been through organization. Both statements are true, for while a few of the workers have organized and advanced the good of the whole, less than one-fourth of the wage-earners of the United States are members of labor organizations, and those who are have not believed that it is necessary for all classes of labor to be closely united for the benefit of all. Until the majority of wage-earners are ready to recognize every other wage-earner as a brother, they will not be organized as they should be.

How many hold back from joining organizations because of an absurd feeling of independence. They don't see or feel that a wage earner as an individual is the weakest creature to secure his rights in the universe. A babe is not more dependent for its nourishment or care upon its mother than the wage-earner is dependent on organization for the wages that maintain him. Knock out the support which organized labor gives to the wage-earner, whether he belongs to an organization or not, and he will be crushed to the earth by the ardent and unfeeling competition of this competitive commercial age.

Some wage-earners will not join organizations for fear of their employers. This is a cowardly and absurd fear. The wisest employers desire their employees to belong to organized labor, and those who would vent their malice on workmen who organize would only gnaw a file if all workmen would do their duty to each other. How do such men keep their places? Often by sinking their manhood and humiliating their self respect. For any good they do in the world, except supporting themselves and their families, they might as well have never existed. Is the world any better for their having lived? Have they benefitted a single creature? Have they not only degraded themselves but given an example to others that submission to man's tyranny is better than resistance, and endeavored to show that it is better to purchase the means of existence by debasing manhood than to make an earnest contention for the rights which God gave all men when He made them and which some men withhold from them?

And when the day of their calamity cometh; and these cowardly wage-earners have to turn against their oppressors or be crushed, to whom do they appeal? To whom but to organized labor, which their cowardly fears before compelled them to shun?—Butte (Mont.) Bystander.

SOMETHING ROTTEN.

Not Inflation, or Genuine Panic, But Dry Rot for Want of Money in Circulation. There must be something very rotten in the state of Denmark when the whole world is groaning for more money to do business with, and commercial paper going begging, and only negotiable, if at all, at very high rates. It is not inflation, but dry rot. Genuine panics succeed inflated periods and high prices. This is not the case today. Products are at the lowest figures ever reached, and who will claim that railroad securities are selling at any fancy figures? \* \* \* It is not a question of gold or silver, except as probably primarily, but one of money to do business with. There is not \$1,000,000,000 of money in circulation to support the billions upon billions of property and credits. We are doing a gigantic business upon a long attenuated shoestring of confidence, which is apt to sunder at any moment. The west and south insist upon the Sherman act, because it means more money. They are property rich and money poor, and are feeling the pinch. New enterprises are at a standstill. The whole country is in a straight jacket for lack of money. Because money can be obtained over night in Wall street on fair terms with good collateral is no evidence of monetary ease. Let the borrowers ask for time loans and hear what the answer will be. Merchants cannot get money on their mercantile paper. This means curtailment of business. Real estate is always the last to give way, but in the outlying sections is already feeling the screws drawn tighter.—Wall Street News.

Good Showing.

The annual financial report of the Cigar-makers' International union shows 26,678 members in good standing, not counting travelers. During the year \$509,533.06 was collected; \$47,732 was paid as traveling benefit; \$89,906 for sick benefits; \$37,477 for strike benefits; \$17,400 for out of work benefits; \$44,701 to the widows and orphans and \$54,779 for officers' salaries, committee expenses, etc. The sum of \$421,950.06 was carried over from last year, and the grand total on hand now amounts to \$660,329.20, or \$18.85 per capita.

Only Union Men.

Pittsburgh plumbers and bosses will soon sign an agreement, which has been verbally assented to, providing that bosses employ only union men, the journeymen to work for members of the employers' association only, if the latter are in want of men; and that workmen are to be classified, examination to be conducted by six bosses and six workmen, who issue certificates of classification.

Art Note.

Dauber—Well, how do you like your portrait, now that it is finished?

Mr. Candid Customer—To tell the truth, it might be a great deal better.

Dauber (in a rage)—It is an insult to say it might be a great deal better. You must take that back.

Mr. Candid Customer—All right; it might be a great deal worse. Are you satisfied now?—Texas Siftings.

Cause and Effects.

A famous belle, with whose beauty time was beginning to take liberties, looking at herself in the glass one day, heaved a sigh.

Her husband anxiously inquired what was the matter.

"Oh, nothing very serious, my dear," she answered; "only I find that the mirrors have changed so."—Harper's Bazar.

Only a Sample.

"Is this strawberry shortcake?" said the man in the restaurant, pointing to something that looked like a water cracker with three red warts on it.

"Yes," said the waiter.

"Well," said the man, with vulgar emphasis, "I don't eat my dessert in courses. Bring the rest of it on."—Chicago Record.

On Board the Etruria.

Captain—This is your first voyage, I believe, madam. Does everything come up to your expectations?

Mrs. Mal de Mer—Most unfortunately, yes. Oh—Oh—STEWARDS!! QUICK!!—Brooklyn Life.

An Observing Youth.

First Little Boy (at school)—Mamma didn't put up half enough lunch today.

Second Little Boy—Mebby she waited till after breakfast an' hadn't much appetite.—Good News.

Not Troubled by It.

Mrs. Soak—My husband doesn't mind when I give him a certain lecture.

Waggles—I suppose not. He's always drunk at that time.—Truth.

JUDGMENT DEFERRED.

Pat (from roof)—Are yez hurt, Mickey?

Mickey (during transit)—Wait a second!—Truth.

Two Sides to It.

He—Miss Praisephase is an odd creature, a regular crank, in fact. Why, she actually thanked a gentleman for giving her his seat in the street car.

She—Really, but it is incredible.

He—But you don't know Miss Praisephase.

She—I wasn't thinking of her. I was thinking of what you said about a gentleman giving up his seat.—Boston Transcript.

Firm in the Hour of Need.

Miss Oldgirl (coolly)—I had a strange dream the other night, Mr. Jones. I dreamed—only think!—that you and I were married and on our wedding tour. You don't know how real it seemed. Did you dream the same thing?

Mr. Jones (firmly)—No, Miss Oldgirl, I did not. In fact, I haven't had the nightmare for a good many years.—Truth.

Precaution.

Wife—Why, Charles, what do you mean by burning our old love letters?

Husband—I have been reading them, my dear. After I die, some one who wished to break my will might get hold of them and use them to prove I was insane.—Puck.

A Woman's Comparison.

"Did you know Mr. Stoplets was a corset manufacturer?"

"No; but if he makes his stars anything like as long as those when he calls, it must take a freak to wear them."—Brooklyn Life.

It Depended.

Last Guest (at the dairy lunch counter)—What time do you close?

Tired Waiter Girl—If it takes you as long to finish the pie as it did the sandwich we shan't close for fifteen minutes yet.—Chicago Tribune.

And He Stopped It.

"This thing has gone far enough!" exclaimed the hungry guest, snatching a plate of beefsteak from the waiter who was hurrying past him.—Chicago Tribune.

An Insuperable Obstacle.

Miss Ricketts—Why don't you marry Mr. Munn? Are your parents opposed to it?

Miss Giddey—No, but Mr. Munn seems to be.—Vogue.

Another Imposition.

Proprietor—How came this new postage stamp in the money drawer?

Clerk—That's my mistake, sir, I took it in for a two-dollar bill.—Puck.

Not Open to Conviction.

"When a fellow is dead gone on a girl you can't tell him anything."

"No. He never wants any light."—Life.

Living in Hopes.

May—Don't you think your landlady's little boy is an angel?

Frank—Not yet; but I have hopes!—Life.

**THE U. S. Government Chemists**  
I have reported, after an examination of scores of different brands, that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, of highest leavening capacity, and superior to all others

CLOSE RELATIONS.—The anecdote met the short story, and said: "Ah, how are you? We're related, aren't we?" "So I've been told," replied the short story. And then they both rushed into print together.—Truth.

VISITOR—"Why, how big you are growing, Tommy! If you don't look out you will be getting taller than your father." Tommy—"Won't that be joyful! Then pap'll have to wear my old trousers cut down for him."—Tid-Bits.

The telephone girl, no matter how charming she may seem to be, is always quite distant in her conversation.—Rochester Democrat.

It is truthfully remarked that the tramp probably puts more sole into his profession than many men of even higher aspirations.—Hatchet.

Just when the coffee thinks it has good grounds for complaint, the egg drops in and settles the whole business.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, June 26		
CATTLE—Best heaves.....	4 00	3 45
Stockers.....	2 90	3 75
Native cows.....	2 30	4 00
HOGS—Good to choice heavy.....	5 85	6 07 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	55	56
WHEAT—No. 2 hard.....	53 1/2	54
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	33 1/2	33 3/4
OATS—No. 2.....	29 1/2	27
RYE—No. 2.....	49	50
WHEAT—Patent, per sack.....	1 75	1 10
WHEAT—Fancy.....	1 60	2 25
HAY—Choice timothy.....	8 50	9 50
Fancy prairie.....	8 00	8 50
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	51	53
CHEESE—Full cream.....	12	12 1/2
EGGS—Choice.....	10	10 1/2
POTATOES.....	90	1 20

ST. LOUIS		
CATTLE—Natives and shippers.....	3 50	4 00
Texans.....	3 00	3 85
HOGS—Heavy.....	5 50	6 15
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	3 50	4 00
WHEAT—Choice.....	2 80	3 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	80 1/2	80 3/4
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	37 1/2	37 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	19	20 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	50	51
BUTTER—Creamery.....	17	18
LARD—Western steam.....	9 25	9 50
PORK.....	13 40	18 50

CHICAGO		
CATTLE—Common to prime.....	4 40	5 25
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	6 00	6 30
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	4 50	5 25
WHEAT—Winter wheat.....	3 20	3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	64	61 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	40 1/2	41 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	31	30 1/2
RYE.....	47	47 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	15	19
LARD.....	9 67 1/2	9 70
PORK.....	19 35	19 37 1/2

NEW YORK		
CATTLE—Native steers.....	8 80	9 55
HOGS—Good to choice.....	6 50	6 75
FLOUR—Good to choice.....	3 00	4 45
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	71 1/2	71 3/4
CORN—No. 2.....	48 1/2	49 1/2
OATS—Western mixed.....	36 1/2	38
BUTTER—Creamery.....	17	18
PORK—Mess.....	17 50	20 10

**MAKES ITSELF FELT**  
—the great, gripping, old-fashioned pill. Not only when you take it, but pleasant, from first to last, and it only gives you a little temporary good.

The things to take its place are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One of these at a dose will regulate the whole system perfectly. They're tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They act in Nature's own way. No reaction afterward. Their help lasts, and they do permanent good. Constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, sick or bilious headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the cheapest, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction or money is returned. Nothing can be "just as good."

**WANTED 1000 MEN**  
IN EVERY COUNTY TO CHEW  
"HORSE SHOE"  
PLUG TOBACCO.  
MILLIONS ARE NOW CHEWING IT AND WILL HAVE NO OTHER. WHY DON'T YOU?

**INE**

They End this way  
—the names of most so-called washing compounds. And it isn't an accident, either. It's to make them sound something like Pearline. That is the original washing compound—the first and in every way the best. These imitations are thus named in the hope of confusing you—in the hope that you'll mistake them for Pearline. For most people, that ought to be enough. It ought to convince them that the article so imitated, so copied, so looked-up to, is the one that is the best to use. If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back—demand Pearline.

JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

**SAPOLIO**

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

PREACHER—"I say, Sammie, your mother tells me that she pays you for being good. Do you think that is right?" Sammie—"Of course I do. I don't want to be good for nothing in this world."

FRESH NEWS.—She—"So she reached Paris yesterday! How wonderful it is that the news can be sent so safely over the ocean cable through so many miles of salt water." He—"Yes; and be so fresh."—Yankee Blade.

AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR THE DAY.—"The young lady to whom I became engaged at the ball last night is hereby requested to send her name and address to the office of this paper."—Il Secolo.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**LEWIS' 98 % LYE**  
POWDERED AND PERFUMED  
(PATENTED)  
The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best performed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. **LEWIS' 98 % LYE**  
Gen. Agents, PHILA., Pa.  
—NAME THIS PAPER every time you wish.

**MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE.** Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1820) free by mail for 25 stamp. Immense. For good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. \$10 a box. Free quick. **Brother's Catarrh Co., Phila.**  
—NAME THIS PAPER every time you wish.

**CATARRH**  
Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.  
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K.—D 1454  
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.



## NO CONFERENCE.

India Silver Demonetization Affected the Monetary Congress.

## THE BEARINGS AT WASHINGTON.

The President and Secretary Carlisle Confer Far Into the Night—Colorado Feeling Blue Over It—A Banker's View.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The president, Secretary Carlisle and the financial officers of the government generally received their first authentic news of the startling action of the government of India, suspending silver coinage, through the press dispatches. There had been rumors on the subject earlier in the day, but they were passed upon as rumors only, though their substantial accuracy was not doubted. When the report of Mr. Gladstone's announcement in the house of commons and Lord Kimberly's statement in the house of lords was received the gravity of the situation became at once apparent.

Mr. Carlisle immediately went over to the White house and for nearly two hours discussed the bearings of this action with the president, without reaching any positive conclusion as to what line of action was to be adopted. The conference was renewed at Woodly, the president's suburban retreat, later in the evening, and was protracted until far into the night. The circumstances are regarded as too serious to permit of any authentic expression of opinion as to the future policy of the United States until all the facts are fully digested. This much, however, can be stated with absolute confidence, that the action of the India government in closing the India mints to the free coinage of silver is regarded by the United States as doing away for the necessity of a re-convening of the international monetary conference which was to have met again in Brussels this fall.

It is believed that this action was taken by express orders from the English government, which has general supervision and control over Indian affairs.

A CRUSHING BLOW.  
NEW YORK, June 27.—The cessation of the free coinage of silver by the government of India was a fruitful source of conversation among financiers. Business was resumed with a general feeling of depression, growing out of a combination of unfavorable circumstances. Fresh failures from various parts of the country and stringent money were a good foundation for the announcement of the stoppage of the Indian silver mints. A prominent banker, who is also one of the heaviest silver bullion dealers on Wall street, said to a reporter when the announcement came:

"That is a crushing blow to silver. The effect will be paralyzing upon the whole silver market, and I think the settlement of the silver question in this country is now at hand. The basis of currency of India is silver. The mints have been open for free coinage and such immense quantities of silver have been represented by private parties and the circulation of silver become so great that the price of the Indian rupee has been declining steadily for months. This has brought about the suspension of free coinage. It has been done by the official class of the country. Their pay is in the India rupee and they were beginning to suffer seriously from its depreciation in value."

ALMOST A PANIC IN COLORADO.  
DENVER, Col., June 27.—The unprecedented decline in the price of silver to-day has created almost a panic in Colorado. David H. Moffat, the largest mine owner in the state, was seen by a representative of the Associated Press.

"The situation is exceedingly grave," he said. "I have wired for all my managers to come to Denver at once. Seventy-seven cent silver mined by men paid \$3 a day means a loss to the mine owner who has not a fabulously rich mine. What to do under the circumstances is the question. In the mines I control there are fully 3,000 men employed and these people furnish food for fully five times that number—10,000 souls. Outside of this there are the employees of the railroads, of the smelters, of the oil wells, fuel mines and the multitude of middle men generally affected in the workings of the mines. To close down these properties in which I am interested means the breaking up of hundreds upon hundreds of homes. The loss to us is trifling in comparison to these people."

"But not only will the miners suffer. The owners of stocks and bonds in the Rio Grande, the Midland and the Union Pacific will also come in for their share. My idea is to propose to the men in my employ that instead of paying \$3 a day, they should be satisfied with two-thirds that sum, until silver shall return to a fairly reasonable price. If they do not accept such a proposition I shall be compelled to shut down all my properties."

The loss that will be involved by the closing down of the hundreds of mines in this state where directly allied with coal mines and smelters and the loss to railroads and so on for one year will run into hundreds of millions of money.

### Monday's Baseball.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.  
Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 5; New York, 5.  
Chicago—Chicago, 2; Brooklyn, 2.  
Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 9; Philadelphia, 12.  
Cleveland—Cleveland, 8; Washington, 4.  
Louisville—Louisville, 4; Boston, 5.  
St. Louis—St. Louis, 7; Baltimore, 5.

### Drowned Near Carthage, Mo.

CARTHAGE, Mo., June 27.—A Baldwin, a young lad living near Center creek, was drowned in the creek about five miles from Carthage. A large crowd of men and boys were swimming. The deceased called for help, but his associates seemed too scared to help him at all.

The Lenzee mining plant at Carthage, Mo., was destroyed by fire.

## FALLING HOTEL.

The Tremont at Fort Scott, Kan., Goes Down Suddenly, Injuring Many Persons.  
FORT SCOTT, Kan., June 27.—The Tremont hotel in this city, a four-story brick structure, collapsed without a sound or sign of warning to the 100 occupants of the house.

The building was not an old one and no thought of its ever falling was entertained until yesterday, when the east half suddenly separated itself from the west half and toppled over with a crash, taking with it many human beings and all the furniture essential to sleeping apartments, parlors, dining-rooms and lobby. The collapse was strikingly similar to the Ford theater catastrophe, in that portions remained intact and were the means of saving all who were taken from the remnant of the building.

When the dust had cleared away and the head and shoulders of a woman were seen above the mass of ruins, the crowd burst through and rescued Miss Enzie Colwell, a young lady from Kincaid, Kan. She had fallen with her sleeping apartments from the fourth floor, and, though no bones were broken, she was possibly fatally injured internally and badly bruised.

Among the most remarkable escapes was that of H. J. Pullen, a commercial salesman for Jaynes Bros. & Co., wholesale grocers of Chicago, and his wife. They were on the fourth story and when they tread the floor of their room sunk and swayed. Mrs. Pullen fainted and her husband was helpless. A sturdy fireman climbed up a ladder and over a dangerous fancy cornice to their rescue. Mr. Pullen handed his prostrate wife to him and after attaining the first ladder on their way to the ground it broke. They were precipitated to the veranda below and succeeded in reaching the ground, and Mr. Pullen followed and escaped also.

Sherman Conine, the night clerk, had just retired on the top floor and was asleep. When awakened he was blinded by dust and alarmed to find that his bed was in open air, the partition between his room and the adjoining one having fallen. He crawled across the almost unsupported floor and into the hall, and was taken from the window by the firemen.

At 2 o'clock the walls had been supported and a crowd of rescuers instituted a search for those who were supposed to have been buried in the debris. Another woman, Ida Morgan, was soon found almost crushed under the ruins. She is badly hurt, but may recover. She fell from the third story. Later Louise Price, a girl employed in the hotel, was also taken from the mass. She was in the dining-room when the crash came and crawled under a table to escape the falling brick. She was buried deeply under furniture, brick and mortar, and was internally injured.

## KANSAS ELECTION LAW.

Its Peculiar Effect on Future Fusion Tickets.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 27.—A close examination of the new Australian ballot law passed by the last legislature shows that one of the provisions will practically destroy the democratic organization in this state in the event that fusion shall be again attempted between the democrats and populists. In specifying the duties of judges and clerks of election the law provides that "All three or more parties holding political views diametrically opposed to each other unite and vote the same ticket, they shall be deemed and held to constitute one party under the provisions of this act." In the judgment of leading attorneys the law is intended and will undoubtedly be held to apply to fusion between populists and democrats, the two parties being diametrically and irreconcilably opposed to each other on the main principle of paternalism, as well as on questions of state issue. A considerable element of the democratic party will abandon the fusion idea on this account, and it is probable that they will be strong enough in most of the counties to insist upon nominating straight democratic tickets.

## DEATH AT A CROSSING.

A Woman and Three Children Instantly Killed.

NEW YORK, June 27.—The 3:15 train from Jersey City on the Newark branch of the Erie railroad struck a carriage near Avondale, N. J., at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The carriage contained Mrs. Williams, of Newark, and her 12-year-old daughter, and Mrs. Druett, of Newark, and her two children, a boy aged about three years and a girl aged about 5 years. The three children and Mrs. Williams were instantly killed.

## The Public Printer.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—In all probability Public Printer Frank Palmer will remain in office for some months longer, as the president told Representative Richmond, of Tennessee, chairman of the committee on printing in the last congress, that he would not be ready to appoint a printer for some time.

## Depositors Will Be Paid in Full.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 27.—The Bank of New England suspended payments this morning, temporarily at least. A. J. Blethen, president of the bank, formerly of Kansas City, says it had considerable money tied up by the Chicago failures. Every depositor, he adds, will be paid in full.

## The Jubilee Launched at Boston.

BOSTON, June 27.—The Paine yacht the American cup defender, Jubilee, was launched yesterday in East Boston in the presence of fully 500 people, who cheered the beautiful white craft as it slipped from the ways.

## Texas Cattle in the Strip.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—Col. Andrews, who was sent into the Cherokee strip by the interior department to investigate the reports as to the invasion of the strip by Texas cattle, has made a report to Secretary Smith confirming the rumors.

## Cholera Deaths Many.

LONDON, June 27.—A dispatch from Mecca says that there were 435 deaths from cholera there Saturday.

## TRAIN WRECKERS ARRESTED.

Two Brothers Accused of the Diabolical Crime on the Santa Fe Near Barclay, Kan.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 27.—The men who caused the terrible wreck on the eastbound express train on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad two miles east of Barclay on the morning of September 21, 1892, have finally been run down. They are the two Webb brothers and were arrested at their home on a farm near Barclay at 9 o'clock last night by the sheriff of Osage county and lodged in jail at Lyndon.

The crime with which these men are charged was one of the most diabolical in the annals of Kansas. The tool-house was broken into at Barclay in the night on section 20. After the through freight had passed Barclay the wreckers walked down the track to a point where there was a sharp curve on an eight-foot embankment. The spikes were drawn from one of the rails, the fish plate removed and the rail pried out of place. The passenger train was on that point just before 4 o'clock. It was coming on a down grade at a high rate of speed, and following the misplaced rails dashed over the embankment, the cars heaping themselves one above the other.

Ed Mahan, engineer; James Chadwick, fireman, and Frank Baxter and Jack Blumenthal were killed. Twenty-five passengers were wounded, some seriously.

The train was carrying treasure, money and bonds in the express car amounting to \$1,500,000. The train-wreckers and would-be robbers, three in number, were hid in the tall grass at the side of the track, where they lay in waiting to see the result of their night's work. Near by their horses were picketed in readiness for flight when the booty should be obtained. When the cars were thrown from the track they evidently became frightened, for instead of making an attempt to get the money they ran away. That morning they were tracked for a short distance over the dew-laden grass, but the trail was soon lost.

A half hour after the wreck officers went to the home of the Webb boys and found them in bed apparently asleep. Suspicion rested upon them from the first, but not until yesterday was sufficient evidence obtained to warrant an arrest and insure conviction.

## SINKING OF THE VICTORIA.

Acts of Heroism After the Terrible Disaster.

NEW YORK, June 27.—An extra edition of the Evening World contains a special cable from Tripoli, Syria, giving the first full details of the sinking of the flagship Victoria. After describing the collision the report says:

The vessel sank slowly, and when the screws were low enough to begin to whirl in the water again the suction had increased until there was a deepening vortex like a maelstrom. At the bottom of this maelstrom the screws were revolving like circular knives. The poor creatures battled in vain against the suction. They were drawn down and thrown against the swift blades. Then came a scene which made the officers on the decks of the other war-ships of the fleet turn away, sick with horror. Screams and shrieks chopping human bodies all to pieces at the bottom of it was a horror to daunt the bravest. One man who was saved says that he saw in this great vortex at least fifty of his fellows fighting each other and with inevitable death. In a moment or so the knives disappeared and the vortex began to close up. The ship was beneath the surface just as the whirl was shallowest almost to the surface.

Then there was a dull sound of thunder, the waters were tossed up and steam burst from them. Again the shrieks and screams burst from the swimmers. The boilers had exploded, the sea had rushed into the furnaces and the swimmers were beating waves of scalding water.

Thus in less than ten minutes death in these awful forms attacked the officers and crew of the Victoria—death by drowning, death by the knife-like screws and death by scalding water. With the first under plunge of the Victoria all the boats were called away from all the other ships and were straining over the calm sea to save the struggling. These boats were picking up those fortunate ones who had got out of reach of the terrible vortex. So long as the vortex was there the boats dared not venture near but they did lift from the scalding water several wretched sailors who were horribly burned. It is thought that more than half of those drowned got out of the ship, but were caught in the vortex or scalded to death by the boiling water.

Adm. Tryon stuck on the bridge and refused to leave it. Just before the Victoria made her under plunge, he saw what was about to happen and issued an order for each man to save himself, but the order never got beyond the bridge, for the ship descended straightway. The diver whom he had ordered below to look out the portholes was still on deck and dressed for his descent, except his helmet. He would have been dragged to the bottom by his heavy lead-soled shoes had it not been for a seaman who stooped to cut him loose from his heavy clothes. The diver was saved, but the man who cut him free was drowned.

There were many acts of heroism, self-forgetfulness and daring. The peril of those in the water was increased by the fact that the sea hereabouts is infested with sharks. It is the duty of the marines when a collision occurs to immediately go below and close all the water-tight compartments. When the Camperdown struck the Victoria, the Victoria's marines went below for their duty, and, as a result, out of 123 marines on the Victoria, ninety-nine were lost.

## NEWS NOTES.

A big strike of coal miners in Alabama is threatened.

S. H. Clark, president of the Union Pacific, is a very sick man and has gone east for a rest.

A convict named Fitzhugh was electrocuted at Auburn, N. Y., for the murder of a woman at Buffalo.

It is asserted that if a new treaty should be made with China the Geary law could be annulled by it without action of congress.

A suit for partition of Cherokee lands has been brought by certain members, the results of which will be far reaching, if it is decided in their favor.

Attorney-General Olney gives it as his opinion that all appropriations hitherto made for the world's fair must be paid, notwithstanding the fact of Sunday opening.

## OCEAN DISASTER.

Appalling Result of a Collision of British Warships.

The Great Battleship Victoria Sunk by the Camperdown—Over Four Hundred Officers and Men Perished—Vice Admiral Tryon Lost.

LONDON, June 24.—The colossal British battle ship Victoria, of the Mediterranean squadron, one of the largest war ships of the nation, which carried the flag of Vice Admiral Sir George Tryon, K. C. B., was sunk off Tripoli, a town northeast of Beyroot, Syria, today by the British battleship Camperdown, also belonging to the Mediterranean squadron and under command of Capt. Charles Johnson, and at least 400 lives were lost.

An enormous hole was broken in the side of the Victoria through which the water poured in torrents. The immense hull at once began to settle and before those on board of her could cast loose their small boats she went to the bottom, carrying down with her nearly all on board.

About 250 of the officers and crew managed to get out of the section of the sinking vessel and were rescued.

Among those lost was Vice Adm. Tryon.

Rear Adm. Albert H. Markham, of the Trafalgar, the flagship of the rear admiral in the Mediterranean, has telegraphed to the admiralty from Tripoli, under date of to-day, as follows: "I regret that while maneuvering off Tripoli this afternoon the Victoria and Camperdown collided. The Victoria sank in fifteen minutes in eighteen fathoms of water. She lies bottom up. The Camperdown's ram struck the Victoria forward of the turret on the starboard side. Twenty-one officers were drowned. Two hundred and fifty men were saved. The injury to the Camperdown has not yet been fully ascertained, but it is serious and will necessitate her going on dock for repairs. I propose to send the survivors to Malta."

The complement of officers and crew of the Victoria comprised 600 men.

The scene of the calamity was off Tripoli, a seaport town on the eastern Mediterranean, fifty miles northeast of Beyroot, Syria, and a comparatively short distance from the island of Cyprus. It was in that part of the sea that she met with a serious accident in January, 1892, and in January of last year the Victoria ran aground off the Greek coast near Platea and she was only floated after an immense amount of labor and expense. Hon. Maurice Bourke, captain of the Victoria and a son of the late Earl of Mayo, the youngest post captain in the British navy, was held responsible for the January accident and was severely reprimanded by a court martial.

As soon as the officers of the Victoria said that there was danger in their ship foundering orders were given to close the collision bulkheads in order to keep the water in the compartment into which the Camperdown had shoved her ram. The sailors tried to obey the order but the ship was making water too fast to allow of action and while the men were still at work the vessel, with her immense guns and heavy topmasts, turned over and carried them down.

The Victoria was a single turret ship carrying two 110-ton guns mounted in a forward turret, coated with 18 inches of compound armor, one 10-inch 20-ton gun firing and a broadside auxiliary armament of twelve 6-inch 5-ton guns. She carried twenty-one quick firing and eight machine guns. She was of 10,470 tons displacement and 14,000 horse power. She was launched April 9, 1887, was protected by eighteen inches of the finest steel armor and had a maximum of speed of 17.3 knots per hour. She was one of the largest ironclads in the English navy, being 340 feet long and 70 wide. In the Transportation building at the world's fair is a model of the Victoria, of steel and nickel, and costing \$7,500.

## TORNADO VISITS GEORGIA.

Many Houses Unroofed and Destroyed, but No Persons Killed.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 24.—A tornado swept for fifty miles across the country above Atlanta yesterday afternoon. Dallas, a small town on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia, thirty-five miles above Atlanta, was badly wrecked and the following buildings destroyed: Residences of T. J. Foster, D. W. Lawrence, Mrs. Hadden, J. R. Hunt, Connolly's drug store, Owens' brick hotel.

Twenty houses were unroofed, but no lives lost. Crops were ruined over a large tract. As the storm approached Atlanta many became frightened and ran to cellars. Two hundred people collected under the new Forsyth street bridge for safety. The cloud split on the edge of the city and passed to the north and south, unroofing small buildings and destroying telephone connections.

The Gulf's Prospective Flash Light. VELASCO, Tex., June 24.—The United States Light House Board steamship Pansy has arrived off the mouth of the Brazos river to begin constructing the largest light house on the Gulf or Atlantic coast. It will be the only flash light on the eastern coast of the United States except the one at Cape Hatteras. The tower will be iron, lined with brick, 93 feet above high tide, and is to cost \$50,000.

Social Riots in Germany. BRELIN, June 24.—In Lubek this morning socialists appeared in groups on the streets and soon consolidated and moved upon the city hall upon which an attack was made. The police were out in force and after a tussle with the rioters succeeded in driving them from the vicinity. The members of the mob then devoted their attention to the houses occupied by the liberal leaders which they attacked, doing considerable damage before the police could head them off.

Altogether 100 arrests of socialists and others have been made. Similar riots in other towns are reported.

## FIGHTING COMBINES.

Illinois Promises to Be a Warm Place for Corporations—Passenger Rates to be Attacked.

CHICAGO, June 26.—The Inter Ocean publishes a review of the Berry trust law of this state, which has just received the signature of the governor, and shows where it will enable the attorney-general to break up the passenger and freight associations now controlling and fixing rates from and to this city. The sections applying to the case are those which make it illegal for any combination of capital, skill or acts by two or more persons, firms, corporations or associations of persons, or of two or more of them, for either of the following purposes: To prevent competition in manufacture, transportation, sale or purchase of merchandise, produce or commodities; to make or enter into, or execute or carry out any contract, obligation, or agreement of any kind or description by which they shall bind or have bound themselves not to sell, dispose of or transport any article or commodity or article of trade, use, merchandise, commerce or competition below a common standard figure or card or list price, or by which they shall agree in any manner to keep the price of such article, commodity or transportation at a fixed or graduated figure, or by which they shall in any manner establish or settle the price of any article or commodity or transportation between them or themselves and others to preclude an unrestricted competition among themselves or others in the sale or transportation of any such article or commodity, or by which they shall agree to pool or combine or unite any interest they may have in connection with the sale or transportation of any such article or commodity that its price might in any manner be affected.

The law provides that any corporation holding a charter under the laws of this state which shall violate any of the provisions of this act, shall thereby forfeit its charter and franchise, and its corporate existence shall cease and terminate.

Every foreign corporation violating any of the sections of this act is hereby denied the right and prohibited from doing any business within this state, and it shall be the duty of the attorney-general to enforce this provision by injunction, or other proper proceedings, in any county in which such foreign corporation does business, in the name of the state on his relation.

The Sherman anti-trust law and its applicability to the case and the Kiner decision is also discussed and the statement made that an organization has been perfected to call upon Attorney-General Maloney and District Attorney Milchrist to at once begin injunction proceedings against the Western Passenger association restraining the roads embraced therein from combining or agreeing to fix rates to Chicago during the world's fair.

## THE ANARCHIST MONUMENT.

Unveiling of the Memorial at Waldheim Cemetery.

CHICAGO, June 26.—The unveiling of the granite monument erected to the memory of the five anarchists—Spies, Parsons, Fischer, Lingg and Engel—which took place yesterday afternoon at Waldheim cemetery, was an impressive ceremony. More than 2,500 persons assembled at the burial ground to stamp once more with their approval the sentiment and actions of the men whom the state of Illinois found guilty of treason and put to death.

The crowd was orderly and the few policemen, under whose protection the ceremony took place, found little to do beyond keeping the sympathizers with anarchy in line if they surged through the gates of the enclosure. It was a crowd of Germans, Poles and Bohemians. Scarcely an American was to be seen and the exercises were carried on mainly in foreign tongues.

The character of the speeches could not be called incendiary but rather that of mild protest against the existing order of government. The ringing oratory of the days when the red flag waved where it pleased was gone, and all the enthusiasm the orators could bring from their auditors was an occasional outburst of applause not very certain in its sound. A marked feature of the oratory, however, and one which was most liberally applauded was a showing of strong animosity toward Judges Gary and Grinnell and other officials of the law who had been prominent in the celebrated trial.

## THE COWBOY RACE.

The Contestants Cross the River Into Illinois.

DUBUQUE, Ia., June 26.—Berry was the first of the cowboys to reach Dubuque. He spent the night at Dyersville, passed Farley at 5:30 a. m., and registered here at 9:40, crossing the river at 12:30. His horses were sore and appeared jaded.

Gillespie and Rattlesnake Pete slept in Manchester, the latter leaving that place at 3:30 a. m. and Gillespie half an hour later. Pete passed Farley at 8:05 and registered in Dubuque at 12:53. His horse was in good condition when he entered Illinois at 2:35.

Gillespie's chestnut gelding, Billy Mack, was lame when he reached this city at 1:05 p. m., but the gray horse Billy Schaefer, was in prime condition. The rider appeared to be pretty well tired, but was in the best of spirits when he registered out and crossed the river at 3:10 p. m. He says he will reach Chicago early Wednesday afternoon, and is confident of winning the race.

## Clerks Fuzzled.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—Clerks in all the official departments of the government here have received a set of questions which they are required to answer for the information of the congressional committee which has just entered on what is said to be a two years' investigation into the workings of the legislative departments of the government in Washington. The inquiries propounded have struck the majority of the clerical force with consternation and amusement. The intricacies of consanguinity and affinity they are required to unravel are quite beyond the powers of many of them.

## STORM VICTIMS.

A Party of Fishermen Overtaken—Dolings of the Storm Near Maryville, Mo.

MARYVILLE, Mo., June 26.—Wednesday afternoon, between 4 and 6 o'clock, the rain fell in sheets, the lightning played and the thunder was almost as deafening as heavy artillery. Maryville, however, escaped the severest of the storm, but Wednesday forenoon a number of citizens went down near the old Bridgewater mill, south of Arkoe, to fish. When the storm came upon the men sought refuge in the old mill, which soon went to atoms. George Woodworth and Scott Snively were quite badly hurt and Si Briggs was injured so that he died soon after the arrival of his family and physician from this city, three hours after. Mr. Briggs' right shoulder and breast were badly crushed and the ribs torn loose from the spine.

Peter Hamil and son had left the party and started to Maryville. On reaching the Talbot farm, south of the city, Mr. Hamil was lifted out of the buggy by the force of the wind, carried over the fence and into a hog shed, the vehicle being demolished and the team running away.

James Gade had a leg broken while seeking shelter in the barn belonging to Jim Davis, west of Arkoe. The farms and buildings of John Kildow, Frank Davis, Elihu Jones, George Blackman, Curg Miller and many others were badly damaged.

At Barnard, Mo., the loss was great to business houses and dwellings.

Mr. James I. Hill, south of Maryville, was killed by lightning.

## PAYING INTEREST.

The Treasury Paying the July Interest in Advance—No Pension Deficiency—Money Sent to San Francisco.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Secretary Carlisle has modified the notice announcing that the prepayment of interest would begin on Monday next. He has now decided that payment may be made as fast as delivery of the checks can be effected, and the treasurer of the United States and the several assistant treasurers have been notified accordingly. Holders of 4 per cent. coupons due July 1 may therefore now present them for payment without rebate and owners of the checks for July interest may have them cashed as soon as received. The total interest on both sets of bonds aggregate \$7,535,000, of which \$1,000,000 is for the railroad bonds and \$5,535,000 on the 4 per cent. bonds. This action is taken to relieve the tightness in the money centers.

There will be no pension deficiency for the current fiscal year which ends June 30 next. That is assured by figures obtained from the treasury department to-day. They show that the appropriations for pensions were: For the fiscal year 1892-93, \$146,737,350; deficiency for the year 1893 and prior years, \$14,144,884; total, \$160,882,234. Expended for pensions: For eleven months ended May 31, \$147,946,366; for June up to to-day, \$10,380,000; estimate for next eight days of June, \$1,000,000; total, \$159,326,366. This will leave a surplus of about \$1,555,000, which will be turned into the treasury.

Extensive shipments of money from New York to San Francisco were made yesterday by direction of United States Treasurer Morgan. The bank failures on the Pacific coast evidently spurred the banks to increase their supply of ready money to meet any emergency that may arise.

## A CHURCH HORROR.

A False Alarm of Fire Causes a Terrible Panic in Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 23.—While the ancient church of Romono at Berisogle, on the Volga, was crowded with pilgrims from all parts of Yarostav, who had come to take part in the annual church procession, a panic was caused by a false alarm of fire, which had been made by thieves in order to facilitate their operations.

When the firemen arrived in answer to the tolling of an alarm by the sexton of the church they found the door locked. Breaking in they witnessed a fearful sight. In the mad rush for the exit hundreds had been knocked down and trampled upon, while others had been suffocated by the pressure of the great throng of terror-stricken people. The bodies of 126 women and ten men were taken from the church. Nor was this the total number of victims, as several other persons had been killed and twenty fatally injured by leaping from windows thirty feet from the ground.

## THE COWBOY RACE.

Berry in the Lead—Rattlesnake Pete's Horse Tired.

FORT DODGE, Ia., June 25.—James H. Stevenson, Rattlesnake Pete and John Berry, the leaders in the cowboy race, registered here yesterday morning. Rattlesnake Pete was the first to arrive. He was astride of General Grant and minus The Outlaw, having had to abandon that horse forty miles this side of Sioux City.

General Grant is jaded and sleepy, but Pete is confident the General will carry him to Chicago a winner. Pete himself looks well and slept here till yesterday afternoon.

"Doc" Middleton is back in the race, having started at Sioux City, registering at Galva. John Berry made the start from here at noon, taking advantage of the tired condition of Rattlesnake Pete's horse. Berry is now in the lead.

## Western Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The following fourth class post office appointments were made to-day:

In Missouri—At Blue Springs, Jackson county, D. Stanley vice D. Wallace, removed; at Charlotte, Gasconade county, William Berger, removed; at Trenton, St. Louis county, J. Daugherty, at Missouri City, Clay county, Suda McClelland, vice M. Rudd, removed; at Modena, Mercer county, Mary Miller vice David Horn, removed; at Newtown, Sullivan county, Martin Williamson; at Swiss, Gasconade county, William Doernan; at Viehy, Marion county, C. Merriweather vice L. James, removed. In Kansas—At McCracken, Rush county, S. Dutton vice H. Brown, removed; at Mount Ridge, McPherson county, Robert Durst vice J. Galle, removed; at Tescott, Ottawa county, N. Eddy vice S. Appie, removed.