

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XIX.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1893.

NO. 31.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

SECRETARY CARLISLE is opposed to issuing bonds, but it is reported that the president favors it. Carlisle is very reticent as to what his policy will be.

It is not believed that any bonds will be issued at present, Secretary Carlisle having determined to decrease the exports of gold by redeeming certificates in silver only.

It is believed that Secretary Carlisle has recommended Col. Dalton for surveyor of the port of St. Louis.

The report of Assistant Attorney-General Colby on the weather bureau scandal charges most outrageous thefts by employees.

GEN. E. F. BEALE, ex-minister to Austria and Gen. Grant's old friend, is lying very ill at Washington.

THERE are complaints in Washington of violations of the reciprocity treaties with Spain and Brazil and they may be abrogated.

SECRETARY MORTON has ordered the dismissal of forty-one assistant microscopists, one clerk and a bookkeeper attached to the bureau of animal industry and assigned to duty in Chicago. The reason for the dismissal is the reduced condition of the work.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL OLNEY has appointed Edwin Carr, of Bloomington, Ind., assistant United States district attorney for the state of Indiana.

THE president expects to be absent from Washington about a week in attendance upon the naval review and the opening of the world's fair.

THE president will not appoint a governor for Oklahoma for some time.

COL. CHARLES J. MURPHY, a well known Texas Republican, was found dead in his room at Washington. He had been missing six weeks and his body was sadly decomposed.

THE United States supreme court justices have decided not to attend the naval review or opening of the world's fair.

GEN. GOODING, of St. Louis, has become so insanely demonstrative at Washington that it has been decided to restrain him.

RUSSIA has signed the extradition treaty with America.

THE president has settled the contest for the postmastership at Bloomington, Ill., Vice President Stevenson's home, by appointing John Eddy to the place.

CONGRESSMAN SPRINGER has thoroughly investigated the situation as regards the opening of the strip and says that settlers may consider themselves fortunate if they get in by fall.

It is said that the reason the supreme court justices declined to attend the naval review or the world's fair opening was because they felt snubbed at the arrangements made for their attendance.

THE Mississippi Sanitary association has urged the treasury department to re-establish the cholera quarantine and immigration inspection service of last year.

THE house committee on territories will soon begin an investigation into their qualifications for statehood.

THE old engine "John Bull," the first one which ever ran in the United States, pulled out a train from New York on the 17th composed of old style coaches and manned by veterans.

ADVICERS received from St. Helena at New Bedford, Mass., report a tremendous catch by the Atlantic ocean whalers during the past season.

THE authority of Mgr. Natoli has come up as a question in the Father Tracy suit at Trenton, N. J., Tracy having been evicted by order of the apostolic delegate from his church at Swedesboro. It will take some days for the court to decide.

A WOMAN has been chosen city weigher at Danbury, Conn.

THOMAS M. BARR & Co., of New York, coffee brokers, have failed with liabilities of about \$300,000.

EDWIN BOOTH was for the second time stricken with paralysis on the 19th and it was feared he would not survive.

FOUR of the crew of the American Bark Southard were lost on its voyage from New York to Monte Video.

AFTER a lingering illness of several months, Mrs. Almira Hancock, widow of the late Gen. Winfield S. Hancock, died at New York on the 20th.

AT the Lord Craven-Martin wedding at New York a disorderly crowd broke into the church. Some elaborate toilets were spoiled. Ward McAllister lost a lapel of his coat.

PRISONERS in the Charlestown jail, at Boston, attempted to burn the building, but the flames were extinguished before much damage had been done.

TWO New York murderers—Pallister and Rohle—under sentences of electrocution escaped from the death cell at Sing Sing. Rohle threw pepper in the guards' face, got his keys and pistol, intimidated another guard, locking both in the cell, released Pallister and both got clear away in the storm that was prevailing.

Mrs. FRANCIS HARRIS at New Haven, Conn., shot herself over the body of her dead husband.

THE New York legislature has adjourned sine die.

RECEIVERS have been appointed for the Pennsylvania Steel Co., which has extensive plants at Steelton, Pa., and Sparrows Point, Md.

COL. WILLIAM McMICHAEL, the well known lawyer and assistant attorney-general under Gen. Grant, was found dead in his bed at New York.

THE WEST.

MERCHANTS of Fort Dodge, Ia., are exasperated at the board of equalization doubling their assessments.

A GIANTIC conspiracy among officials in the state of Washington for smuggling in Chinamen and opium is being investigated.

THE monster Krupp gun which will be exhibited at the world's fair has been presented to the city of Chicago and will be mounted in a fort there.

THERE was a sensational report on the 19th that the Missouri Pacific was on the verge of bankruptcy. It was said that there was an indebtedness of \$7,000,000 which was concealed from public knowledge. George Gould and Russell Sage denied the assertions.

EVANS and Sontag, the California train robbers who have eluded the officers for several months, were at Evans' home in Visalia and Sheriff Kay with a posse of eight men tried to capture them, but they escaped under a storm of bullets, none of which hit.

THE house over the waterworks crib in Milwaukee was swept away and fourteen men lost their lives.

NORTH DAKOTA had a steady fall of snow on the 19th.

A DISPATCH from Wardner in the Cœur d'Alene mining district reports that town destroyed by fire. Wardner was a place of 1,000 inhabitants.

THE greatest fall of snow in a given number of hours in the history of the signal service fell in Minnesota, beginning at 8 o'clock on the night of the 19th and ending at 8 o'clock next night.

In the twenty-three hours there was a fall of thirty inches at St. Cloud, twenty-six inches at Sleepy Eye and sixteen inches at St. Paul.

AN aged man was arrested and convicted in Chicago and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary for stealing at funerals.

Mrs. RISTER, of Indianapolis, Ind., identified two men whom she claimed killed her husband a few days ago.

THE schooner L. P. Danforth was driven ashore in Chicago, but her crew was saved by life savers.

WORLD'S fair rates have been upset by the withdrawal of the Santa Fe from the Western Passenger Association.

It has been discovered that inferior stone, painted to represent the article called for, has been put into the new high school building at Sioux City, Ia.

Gov. NELSON, of Minnesota, has signed the anti-scalper bill, which becomes a law July 15 next. The scalpers say they will contest it.

NINE miners perished by a fire in the Butte & Boston Co.'s shaft at Butte, Mont.

JUDGE HALLET, at St. Louis, has decided that Edison is not the inventor of the incandescent lamp, the credit belonging to Henry Goebel, the invention dating back to 1854.

DR. E. J. SMITH, of Connorsville, Ind., died of a broken heart recently at Washington. He was engaged seeking an office as pension examiner.

A SEVERE earthquake shock was felt at Kingston, N. M.

THERE was an enormous amount of glass broken at the world's fair during the recent storm. Several exhibits were ruined.

THE Cherokee delegation which will make the final settlement for the strip has left for Washington.

JACOB NEWMAN, a lawyer of Akron, O., was victimized out of \$28,000 by an old swindle.

WILLIAM WILSON, of North Memphis, was shot dead on the streets by a party of friends of the brother of his wife, who had opposed the marriage.

THE town of Boles, Ark., was struck by a tornado and seven persons were killed.

THE jury in the case of Nin Shepard, tried at Bentonville, Ark., for the murder of Officer Dalton, found a verdict of involuntary manslaughter and fixed the penalty at one year in the state prison.

J. D. ROBERTS has been appointed receiver for the Lookout Iron Co. at Chattanooga, Tenn.

THE Birmingham & Atlanta railroad enjoyed the distinction of being in the hands of a receiver for just fifty minutes, when the order was rescinded.

THE Memphis & Little Rock railroad has brought suit in the federal court at Little Rock for heavy damages against the Cotton Belt, the Iron Mountain and the Fort Smith, alleging a Gould combine to drive it out of business.

PETER T. E. SMITH, former paying teller of the First National bank of Wilmington, Del., pleaded guilty to embezzling \$59,000, and was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment and a fine of \$10,000.

HOKI SMITH, secretary of the interior, is suffering from indisposition at Athens, Ga.

A NEGRO family, consisting of 11 persons, was burned to death by the house taking fire after being demolished by a tornado near Meridian, Miss.

THE free miners attacked the convict guards at Tracy City, Tenn., for the purpose of freeing the prisoners. A severe conflict followed and two or three men were killed.

THE frost of the 14th and 15th killed about three-fourths of the growing cotton crop around Paris, Tex.

THE fight against the dispensary law of South Carolina has got into the state supreme court.

DETAILS of the terrible storm in Mississippi show forty deaths and two hundred persons injured.

Mrs. ANNA WEBB, a white woman, has been run out of Atkins, Ark., for preaching miscegenation.

WHOLESALE live stock smuggling is reported on the Rio Grande, Tex.

GENERAL.

RIOTS of workmen at Bucharest, Roumania, are reported.

Mrs. MAYBRICK, who poisoned her husband in England, tried to commit suicide in Woking prison by stabbing herself with a knife.

A PROPOSITION for a compromise on home rule, excluding the counties of Ulster from its provisions, has been submitted by the radicals.

THE United States legation at Constantinople has made an investigation into the outrages upon Christians by Mohammedans and reports Turkey's action as partly justifiable.

THE Canadian Pacific has announced a one-fare-round-trip rate to the world's fair.

THE Argentine government has made through the Barings an offer to the Rothschild committee to pay \$7,500,000 annually with resumption of payments of full interest after five years as settlement of the foreign debt.

MEXICAN troops are reported to have been defeated by the rebels in western Chihuahua with serious losses.

A. P. RYDOLPHIE, the French billiardist, is dead.

ANOTHER earthquake occurred at Zante on the 19th. Enormous waves broke over the water front. The British warship Inflexible had arrived with food and tents.

PRINCE FERDINAND, of Bulgaria, was wedded on the 20th to Princess Marie Louise, the daughter of the duke of Parma, Italy.

It is said that a threat of King Leopold caused the Belgian deputies to accept the Nyssen suffrage bill. The bill confers the right to vote upon all male citizens who have reached the age of 25 years.

THE British ship Cowanbrun, bound for San Francisco, from New South Wales, is supposed to be lost. Her crew of twenty-eight men are also supposed to have shared the same fate.

THE Woonsocket company has been received into the rubber trust. There is now only one company outside—the Boston Rubber Co.

THE earl of Derby is suffering from an attack of heart disease.

THE Irish home rule bill passed its second reading in the British house of commons on the 21st by a vote of 347 to 304—a strictly party vote.

THE week's flour output was smaller, with lower prices ruling.

THE Columbus caravels arrived at Hampton Roads on the 21st.

THE Austrian government has objected to Max Judd as consul-general at Vienna, not because of his being a Jew but because he was formerly an Austrian subject.

CLEARING house returns for the week ended April 20 showed an average increase of 18.6 compared with the corresponding week of last year. In New York the increase was 20.6.

THE wisest railway managers are alarmed at the decrease of railway rates. "Taxes and the cost of labor are increasing, while rates are going down," says Vice President Brooks, of the Pennsylvania.

THE LATEST.

By the collapse of a defective wall a number of bricklayers in Cincinnati were precipitated four stories to the ground, one being killed and several fatally injured.

In a panic caused by fire in a church in Naples, eight women and five children were crushed to death.

THE important question discussed by the pope and Emperor William on the occasion of the latter's visit, was the condition of the Catholic church in Germany.

THE crew of the United States ship San Francisco won the international cup in the warship boat race off Fortress Monroe, Va. The Chicago men were second and the British crew third.

ASTATIC leprosy is reported to have been discovered at Fort Wayne, Ind. The victim is a Syrian woman who had been peddling notions for some weeks. She contracted the disease at Honolulu.

HOKI SMITH, secretary of the interior, has been quite restored to health and is at his desk at Washington.

THE Transmissouri commercial congress was called to order at Ogden, U. T., on the 24th. Free silver was the subject which claimed most of its attention.

THE big fleet of American and foreign warships sailed from Hampton Roads on the 24th for New York.

THE historic old Liberty bell has been taken down in Philadelphia and shipped to the world's fair.

THE strikes of the ironworkers on both the Santa Fe and Union Pacific railroads have been declared off.

THE shopmen on the Cotton Belt line at Tyler, Tex., struck against an obnoxious foreman.

TWELVE hundred Chicago iron molders struck on the 24th.

THE threatened strike of carpenters at the world's fair did not come off. When the walking delegate ordered the men to cease work they refused and requested that he be kicked off the premises, which was done.

THE British budget for next year calls for an expenditure of £91,464,000. There is a deficit of £1,574,000, which it is proposed to meet by increased taxation.

TWO Grand Army posts united with the R. E. Lee Camp of Confederate veterans in memorial services at Fort Worth, Tex.

THE body of Engineer Allison, who went down with a wreck on the Big Four six months ago, has been recovered from the Washburn river.

THE Clan-na-Gael has issued a circular in behalf of home rule.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Another fire at Coffeyville several days ago caused a loss of \$7,000.

Marshall & Parks' planing mill at Atchison was lately destroyed by fire.

It is stated that the strike on the Santa Fe is seriously affecting the moving of freight.

THE Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., of Holyrood, has been given authority to do business.

Gov. Lewelling has appointed Dr. E. L. Pattee, of Manhattan, surgeon-general of the Kansas national guard.

THE late rains which fell in the eastern part of Kansas, were reported not to be general throughout the state.

THE total casualties by the late storm at Osage City footed up three killed and sixteen injured, several severely. The killed were Andrew Waggoner and wife, colored, and an unknown infant.

Hiram L. Rounds, of Kingman, an old veteran of an Ohio regiment, was recently found guilty in the United States court at Topeka of fraudulently obtaining a pension. He cannot read or write and was, according to his story, the victim of impostors.

Lawrence Ochs, 61 years old, was found hanging to the end of a clothes line suspended from a rafter of his barn in Kansas City, Kan., the other morning. The deed was due to despondency. His wife died last September and he has brooded over it ever since.

C. H. J. Taylor, the colored democratic lawyer of Kansas City, Kan., has been appointed by President Cleveland recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia. The position is said to be worth from \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year. Fred Douglass held it a few years ago.

A man giving his name as George B. Washington, and his home Trenton, Tenn., committed suicide at the Commercial hotel in Leavenworth the other day because a woman of ill-repute with whom he had become intimate would not go with him to St. Louis.

THE sergeant-at-arms of the senate investigating committee finally succeeded in serving a subpoena upon Pete Kline, the Kansas City, Kan., policy man, also upon McGonigal, and they will be required to appear before the committee at Topeka May 5 to tell what they know about boodle.

THE barn belonging to Haskell institute at Lawrence was burned the other day with its contents. Two driving teams and several buggies and harness were consumed. The loss was about \$8,000. The explosion of a lamp that one of the Indian boys was using in the stable was the cause of the fire.

Judge Reed, of Wichita, has rendered a decision on the new mortgage redemption law and holds that the part of limiting sheriff's fees in foreclosure cases to \$10 is in force on existing contracts, but that the eighteen months redemption does not affect the mortgages made before the law went into effect.

Mrs. Gertrude Collesor, 25 years old, was recently struck by a train on the Northwestern road at Kansas City, Kan., and instantly killed. She had started to a neighbor's house, near by, in the rain with a shawl closely drawn about her head and stopped on the track in front of the train without noticing its approach.

Gov. Lewelling recently granted three unconditional pardons to convicts in the state penitentiary. Henry Craig, who was serving a four years' sentence for horse-stealing, from Montgomery county; Willard Jackson and Richard Youman, under sentence of fifteen years for robbery, from Dickinson county. Craig's term would have expired in four days, while Jackson and Youman each had eleven years to serve.

Cyrus Leland, United States collector of internal revenue, swore out a warrant at Topeka the other day for the arrest of R. S. Osborne, secretary of state, on a charge of criminal libel in stating that he (Leland) had received coal from the state mines at Lansing at a nominal cost and sold the same to parties in Doniphan county. Leland says there is not a particle of truth in the statements of Secretary Osborne.

Dan Adams, a negro, the other morning made a murderous assault upon Troy Shout, freight agent of the Union Pacific road at Salina, severely cutting him with a razor. He was captured, pleaded guilty in the district court and was sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years within a few hours after committing the deed. After the sheriff had taken Adams on the cars for the penitentiary a mob took him from the officers and hanged him.

THE attorney-general has decided that the superintendent of insurance has the power to compel insurance companies to submit to the jurisdiction of the courts of the state in litigating their losses, and may revoke their authority to do business in the state for removing, or attempting to remove, actions commenced against them in the state courts to the federal courts, when such attempted removal is intended to delay the trial of the cause.

About thirty editors of all parties met at Topeka the other day and organized the Kansas Editorial association by electing Charles F. Scott, of Topeka, president; Dr. S. McLellan, of Topeka, vice president; J. E. Junick, of Sterling, secretary, and C. G. Covrill, of Topeka, treasurer. Thirty-two delegates were chosen to attend the national editorial convention which is to sit in Chicago from May 10 to 22. The next meeting of the Kansas association is to be in October.

LABOR TROUBLES.

THE Santa Fe and Union Pacific Adjust the Difficulties with Their Men—Failure of the World's Fair Strike—Other Labor Troubles.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 25.—The strike of the Santa Fe shopmen which has been on for two weeks and two days was declared off last night and the men returned to work this morning. Negotiations for a settlement were begun Saturday, when word was conveyed to General Manager Frey that the men were ready to return to work on the old contract, the one in existence at the time the men went out. Mr. Frey requested that the proposition be submitted in writing, but when it was presented in black and white it was found to contain many of the objectionable conditions of the contract which was submitted before the strike.

Mr. Frey declined to consider it and a new proposition was drafted and was under consideration by Mr. Frey and the grievance committee all day. At 6 o'clock it was signed, Mr. Frey imposing the condition that all men employed to fill the places of strikers should be protected in their positions. At the successful termination of the final conference the best of good feeling was manifested on both sides. There has at no time been differences between the men and the company on the subject of wages, the company conceding all that the men asked, the hitch coming on the conditions imposed in the contract. The men now accept the contract which was made in August, 1892, and under which the new men are now at work. J. J. Frey, the new general manager of the company, assumed his duties the week that the strike was commenced. He was a new man on the system, unacquainted with the people and the men, and the conditions which confronted him at the outset were exceedingly unpleasant. He was seen in his office last night by a correspondent and expressed great satisfaction that the strike had been brought to an end.

THE men are relieved that the struggle is at an end, and only the kindest expressions are heard among them for the new general manager.

PEACE ON THE U. P.
OMAHA, Neb., April 25.—The strike of the Union Pacific blacksmiths and boiler-makers, which began one week ago, and threatened to involve 3,500 men in an indefinite lockout was brought to an end last evening, and this morning the men will resume work all along the line of the road. The conference which adjourned yesterday Saturday was resumed at 2:30 yesterday afternoon, and at 6 o'clock President Broderick of the strikers' committee announced to the men that an amicable adjustment had been made and that all hands would go to work in the morning. This would go to work in the morning. This was received with a mighty shout by the several hundred men who were waiting for the news. All expressed satisfaction at the announcement that the strike was off, and were content with the statement from Broderick that the terms of the settlement would not be given out until after they had been ratified by President Clark.

A FLASH IN THE PAN.
CHICAGO, April 25.—President A. P. Russell of the Building Trades council went down to Jackson park yesterday afternoon to see why the carpenters had not obeyed the order to strike. The pass on which he entered the grounds specifies that he shall not interfere with the workmen. Mr. Russell disregarded this, however, and ordered the men at work on the German building to quit. They refused to do so, and as Mr. Russell persisted in his efforts to induce the men to strike, they called on the Columbian guard to eject him from the building. After a lively scrimmage, in which Mr. Russell got a black eye and one or two of the guards were knocked down, Mr. Russell was put in the patrol wagon and carted to the police station. His pass was taken from him, and by direction of Director of Works Burnham, he was escorted outside the grounds and released.

IRON-MOLDERS STRIKE.
CHICAGO, April 25.—Iron-molders to the number of 1,200 struck yesterday morning because of a refusal on the part of employers to grant an advance in wages. The men adopted a new scale some time ago which called for an advance of 25 cents all around. There was some objection to this schedule on account of the wide difference in work and prices, and the men agreed to accept \$2.75 as a minimum rate of wages for all bench and floor workers. It was for this rate that the men went out. The unions involved comprise nearly all the light and heavy machinery-molders in the city.

STRIKE ON THE COTTON BELT.
TYLER, Tex., April 25.—The threatened strike in the Cotton Belt shops culminated to-day, and all the blacksmiths, machinists and truckmen are out. A conference was held with General Master Mechanic Galbraith. He refused to discharge Scroggins, the general foreman of the blacksmiths. One hundred men are involved.

Crop Prospects in Europe.
LONDON, April 25.—The dryness of the weather in western Europe during the last eight weeks is causing exceptional anxiety among the grain growers. England has suffered much, although less than France. In the Beauce district, known as the granary of Paris, wheat is withering and dying. In the northern departments the beet root crop is dying. On the other hand, the vines in the wine-growing districts are flourishing and especially in the champagne province promise a splendid vintage.

COMMERCIAL CONGRESS.

THE Transmissouri Conference Will Look Into the Silver Question.

OGDEN, U. T., April 25.—The Transmissouri Commercial congress opened in this city in the Grand opera house yesterday.

Gov. Price, of New Mexico, called the congress to order promptly at the hour set in the opera house. After prayer Gov. Price spoke, congratulating the congress on the magnificent representation, not only in numbers but in representative character of the delegations. This session is held in a central point and as a result delegates are present from all parts of the Pacific slope, the mountain country and states of the great western plains. The governor spoke of the work outlined for the congress, referring to the subject of arid lands, irrigation harbor improvements and free silver. Each was cheered in turn by the localities interested, but free silver brought a storm of applause from every part of the convention, making it evident that silver would occupy the greater part of the convention's time.

Gov. Thomas, of Utah, being delayed by a railroad accident, Col. W. H. Harvey, of Ogden, made the address of welcome, and was followed by Mayor R. C. Lundy in behalf of the city of Ogden. He expressed the belief that the congress would be able to impress the nation with the importance of restoring silver to its former place as the money of the people. [Applause.] In appointing a committee on credentials it was found that all of the twenty-two Transmissouri states were represented except Minnesota and Louisiana, whose delegates had not yet arrived. The congress then took a recess.

HUNTING GOLD.

THE Assistance of Bankers Invoked to Maintain the Gold Reserve.

NEW YORK, April 25.—Secretary Carlisle, it is affirmed, sent to Assistant Treasurer Jordan a communication which Mr. Jordan was instructed to lay before the New York bankers. The communication of Mr. Carlisle is said to be as to how to raise from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000 of gold. Among the plans discussed were an issue of bonds and a temporary loan. Each of these plans had some advocates among the bankers. Mr. Carlisle preferred to obtain the gold supply by exchange for greenbacks, but the bankers did not wish to give it in that way.

While the conference was going on it was reported on the street that a number of the bankers who were locked up with Mr. Jordan favored a plan for turning over to the government \$25,000,000 in gold in exchange for legal tender, and that an announcement would be made after the closing of business. According to Saturday's bank statement the associated banks of New York held \$73,250,000 in specie. Probably more than \$50,000,000 of this is in gold. If the secretary of the treasury could obtain a portion of this it would undoubtedly help him out in his policy of keeping the gold reserve in the treasury as near to \$100,000,000 as possible.

Their views have been heretofore that while they were willing to subscribe to an issue of bonds to tide over the interval before legislation can be accomplished, they were unwilling to give up their gold in order that the export to Europe might be facilitated.

SHOCKING DISCOVERY.

THE Body of an Old Gentleman Devoured by Hogs Down to the Bones.

NEVADA, Mo., April 25.—Two weeks ago E. C. Finch, residing with his son-in-law, Judge Frank Brooks, of the Vernon county court, disappeared from his home. It was supposed that the old gentleman had gone to visit some of his other sons-in-law who reside across the line in Bates. When it was learned Saturday that he had not been at either place, a search was instituted which resulted in finding his bones in a creek which ran through a thirty-acre hog lot. His shotgun which he always carried with him was found on the ground loaded.

The old gentleman was 70 years of age, and was born in North Carolina, but had lived for many years with his daughter in this and Bates counties. As he was subject to heart disease it is thought he had an attack while crossing the lot, and the hogs, of which there were 150 in the lot, finding the body, devoured it. The bones were absolutely gnawed clean.

IMPUDENT OFFICE SEEKER.

HIS Astonishing Telegram Receives a Curt Reply.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—Hon. Benjamin F. Havens, of Terre Haute, Ind., and Secretary Gresham have just had a short but spicy telegraphic correspondence. Mr. Havens has been an aspirant for diplomatic honors for some time past, and he thought he had one of those "sure thing cinches" upon the appointment. Mr. Havens had selected the place of consul to Manchester as about his size and had been exceedingly earnest in his entreaties to Secretary Gresham for the appointment. But the secretary appeared to be in no hurry to name Mr. Havens. Finally the delay became exasperating to the Indiana man and yesterday he sent the following telegram to Secretary Gresham: "Why don't you send me my commission?"

The secretary read the message, and picking up a pen wrote this in reply: "Because I do not intend to appoint you."

THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM.

A grandmother came to a little house, And she was poor and old; And already the little house was full As ever it could hold.

"How can you keep a grandmother?" I should think she would crowd you so.

"O, no!" cried sturdy Will, with a smile; "My grandmama crowd? O, no!"

"I should think she would," persisted Dick. "For your house was full," he said.

"How can you put in more?" Dicky was young and questionful, But Will was patient and kind;

"The room in our hearts helped us," he said, "Room in the house to find."

Ah! poor little house, dear little old house, Where the happy faces swarm! And Will was right. There is always room Where the heart beats true and warm.

And one might have no room to spare, Though one had boundless space, 'Tis a crowded heart, a selfish heart, That makes a crowded place.

—William Z. Gladwin, in Wide Awake.

cards, an' wuz all 'r th' pore fool's dust. Dick wuz wild 'er th' money back, of co'se, an' ast Martin ter wait 'el 'e could go out an' borry some stuff from somer th' boys.

"You were saying that Martin put up his cash." "Sure, I rickoleet now. Well, Dick jumped like a wile bronck when he seen th' pile. More money'n he'd laid eyes on sence th' railroad wuz built up ter Sunset.

"Brand done it like th' loon that 'e wuz. Martin knoved a lot 'r lawyer doin's, an' 'e drawed up th' paper, an' a couple of his cronies from down th' valley that wuz thar signed fer witness."

"Then th' cards wuz dealt. Martin discarded three. Dick jest tuck one. An', by gum, pardner, I'll eat th' off leader 'er Dick didn't lose."

"What did Martin have?" "Four aces. Dick had a full-house, an' Martin done th' dealin'."

"Of course he fixed the cards, but why did he act as if he wanted to draw his opponent on when it was a simple show-down?"

"Jest fer straight-out deviltry. Soon as 'e had pore Dick floored, 'e showed what 'e wuz leadin' fer. Plunked th' cash down on th' morgedje an' offered Dick both for his gal Linda. In case Brand refused, 'e wuz ter be so' outer house an' home."

"I heard a shrill, boyish-soundin' voice yell out 'Halt!'—an' halt I did.

"Gosh, how well I knoved them tones. Rite in front of th' leaders stood a slim young feller, 'ith a mask over 'is eyes. Ther' wa'n't no whiskers or mustash on 'is face. Stiekin' outer th' firs, longside 'r th' road, wuz four or five gan bar's. Mor'n likely th' wa'n't no men behin' 'em, tho'.

"Jest then out steps another slim-dandy kid, 'ith 'is forty-four cocked.

"My fr'ens," sed he ter th' folks in th' coach, "tain't no use fer yer show fight. Them thickets is full of my men. Step out an' cash up, please."

"They got out an' he went through 'em. Lef th' watches, but tuck th' r' cash. Tuck all th' r' papers, too, an' wuz specially careful 'is 'entions ter Doc Martin. When ther play wuz over, th' robbers 'oped back inter th' firs an' I druv on. Th' miner 'lowed as how ther must be green stock, fer they never looked at th' express box.

"Purty soon arter that, we got ter th' hotel. Them fellers didn't know whuther or not ter go 'in, bein' as they had no cash, but I 'spicioned how things 'ud turn out, an' tole 'em I'd stan' fer th' gang. They went in at that, an' Sally Jinks fixed things fer 'em, bein' as th' gals wa'n't at home.

"'Bout a nour arter that they come in, th' o'ar, th' dinner-bell rung. Th' strangers, lookin' purty doleful, walked out ter dinner, an' set down. Before they got through eatin', Big Wallace—him that runs th' farfar bank—come hustlin' in an' sed:

"'Is them ar agents that come in th' stage here?" "Yes," they all hollered at onet.

"Well, ther' vig'lunce 'er c'mitty's done tuck them fellers that robbed th' stage an' strung 'em up. Yere's all th' plunder. You gets jest name th' 'munders you had in stuff, an' if th' total fits, you kin divide up 'mong you. These yere doekyments, I's'pose, kin be 'identified."

"Linda an' Bet wuz a-settin' rite thar all th' time. Het spoke up an' sed: "Mr. Wallace, wuz them robbers enny folks we knoved?"

"No, Miss Bet. I guess they wuz new han's, jest struck the trail. Dime novel cranks, mebbe."

"'Twa'n't no time before them fellers had th' stuff fixed proper, an' they wuz mighty jobhand, you kin bet, all 'exceptin' ther' Doc, who kep' tusslin' 'is papers about, like he wuz huntin' fer somethin'."

"'What's the matter, Doc?" sed I; "ennythin' wrong?"

"'Why, yes, sed he; 'they's a valub' paper yere that's missin'. It's a morgedje fer a thousan' dollars, an' overdue, too."

"'He kep' lookin' an' lookin', but 'twa'n't thar. Then he kinder sighed, an' sed, gentle-like: 'It don't make no difference, nobow, fer th' morgedje is recorded in New York.'"

"'Yer oughter jest 'r seed them gals. Ther' faces looked as if ther' best fr'en had sent 'em an invite ter 'is fun'roll. Big Wallace wuz that sheepish he couldn't show 'is eyes, an' I felt sorter slack myself."

"'Did he sell them out?" "He wouder, but, you see, th' morgedje wuz paid. Linda wuz engaged ter th' foreman th' Royal Flush, but she never had tole 'im 'bout th' poker game. When she foun' 'er road scheme wa'n't no go, she let down an' tole 'im th' whole story. Cried doin' it, too, I surmise. Her feller had some stuff saved up, an' 'e' jest paid Mister Doc, an' then kicked 'im outer camp. Linda named the day then, an' she lives 'ith her husband in a snug little shack up by th' Royal Flush mill, an' Bet runs th' ole house. Thar she is now, stan' 'in on th' po'ch an' peekin' out from under her bonnet at th' stage."—Henry Howard Heath, in San Francisco Argonaut.

Horse and Dog as Friends. A plumber at Narragansett had a horse twenty-seven years old, which was used for carrying around his master's material when that was necessary, but spent most of its time in a small pasture. A fox terrier, also belonging to the plumber, was an inseparable companion of the old horse.

When the old horse was on guard to see that nothing was stolen from the cart. In the pasture the dog was always sniffing around the horse and was never so delighted as when the horse would begin to roll in the grass, which it often did, apparently to please the dog, which would jump around in every direction and bark for pure joy. At night when the horse was put in the barn the dog always entered with his friend and slept on the animal's body. One day the neighbors heard the most dismal howls coming from the pasture, and found that the old horse had died. There was the terrier on the dead body, howling out its sorrow and misery. The dog remained with the body until it was removed for burial.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Coconut Palm. One of the peculiarities of the coconut palm is that it never stands upright. A Malay saying has it that: "He who has looked upon a dead monkey; he who has found the nest of the paddy bird; he who hath beheld a straight cocconut, or has fathomed the deceitful heart of a woman, will live forever."

The Eight-Hour Day. Employer and Capitalist secure the Benefits of Invention—Making Millions on O'le Hand and Peggars o' the Other.

There are few, even among employers, who believe that it is either necessary or desirable that the work-day should be longer than eight hours.

The world is beginning to realize that life should be something more than a struggle for subsistence—that with the progress which has been made in science and the application of scientific principles, labor should be relieved of unnecessary burdens and the masses be allowed leisure in which to cultivate their minds and enjoy the pleasures of a world they have done so much to beautify.

Invention has made the labor of hand merely secondary to that of invention in production. Through it the worker is enabled to produce at least five times as much wealth as he did when he relied principally upon his hands alone to produce everything.

With these means of production at the disposal of the laborer, it would seem natural that the hours of labor would constantly be reduced and wages constantly raised as invention increased the productivity of labor.

But such has not been the case. Wages, except where kept up through the efforts of trades unions and the agitation and combination of workmen, tend to remain stationary or are decreased; and the hours of labor are only decreased through the agitation of workmen themselves.

To the fact that the employer and capitalist secure nearly all the benefits of invention is due the large number of millionaires that have sprung up since the war; and if it is allowed to continue indefinitely, it is only a matter of time when the greater portion of the wealth of the country will drift into the hands of the few.

It is not necessary for workmen to labor on Sunday to supply their necessities, and it is no more necessary for them to labor more than eight hours per day to earn a living.

For workingmen, under the present conditions, to labor ten hours per day means that at least one-fifth of the workmen who are displaced by machinery must remain out of employment or become tramps.

Without a reduction in hours and with the constant increase of labor-saving inventions, the time will come when the percentage of men out of employment will be greater than the number at work.

Such a condition of things must bring disaster to the country and slavery to the majority of the people.

The eight-hour work-day cannot, of course, cure all these evils, but its general observance will for a time furnish employment for those out of work, which would result in a general increase in wages at once, because the demand for labor would be greater than the supply.

Wages always increase with reduction in the hours of labor, and if the workers desire greater returns for their labor they should do everything in their power to obtain a shorter work-day.—Cleveland Citizen.

WILL SEE THE SHOW. The Chicago Labor Union Devises a Scheme to Head off the Sunday Closing of the World's Fair.

The Central Labor union of Chicago has decided to adopt radical measures in order that the workmen belonging to the unions attached to that body may have an opportunity of seeing the world's fair without sacrificing their time and wages.

It proposes to work Sunday and take Saturday as the day of rest, on which day the fair will be open. A resolution to that effect was introduced and passed by a unanimous vote at a late meeting of the union.

There was a full meeting, and a large number of delegates took part in the debate on the passage of the resolution. The consensus of opinion was that the workmen who had built the fair wanted to see it in full operation.

It was argued that the friends of Sunday closing having been successful, had practically barred the gates against a large class of toilers whose pay would not warrant them laying off and whose employers would not close their places of business for any sufficient length of time to allow the employes to do full justice to the occasion. It is claimed that nearly every organization in the body used its influence to have the fair located in Chicago, and they were equally as active in the movement to secure the Sunday opening. Having failed in the latter effort, they now propose, as far as lies in their power, to undo the work of the Sunday closers.

The Ann Arbor Case. The action of injunction issued by Judges Taft and Ricks, of the United States circuit court for Ohio, against Chief Arthur and Sargent, of the locomotive engineers and firemen, in the Ann Arbor strike, if successful, will bring about just the condition of affairs spoken of by the Critic lately in referring to the clothing cutters' case.

If the injunction holds, it will become necessary for labor organizations to adopt other methods of striking, more secret and probably more destructive in their nature. If labor organizations cannot order strikes, can employers lock out their employes? It seems as if the answer to the one question would be the answer to the other.

The end of this case will be watched with great interest by labor organizations all over the country, and, together with the suit of Lucke against the Baltimore clothing cutters, may result in a revolution in their methods which will not be for the good of the country.—Baltimore Critic.

Reason for Congratulations. Judge Bartlett, of the New York supreme court, lately rendered a decision in the injunction suit brought against the united garment cutters and the federation of labor by the clothing manufacturers' association of New York.

Organized labor in this instance also has reason for congratulation, as the court denied the injunction prayed for to prevent the working people from using boycott circulars or in any way injuring the trade of the manufacturers.

There is every reason to believe this is good law. It restrains the individual actions of no one, and concedes to labor unions the right of self-protection.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE. —Graham Sponge Cake.—Four eggs beaten with one cup and a half sugar, one teaspoon lemon extract, one teaspoon baking powder, two cups flour.

Beat thoroughly and add three-fourths of a cup boiling water, is made very thin. Can be made from white or Graham flour. Makes a nice layer cake by baking in jelly tins.—Detroit Free Press.

—Dainty Pudding.—Boil one quart of milk, stir in four tablespoonfuls of corn starch and the yolks of four well-beaten eggs. Pour in a pudding dish and set in the stove until thick, take out and put the whites of the eggs with a teaspoon of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of extract of lemon over the top of the pudding and serve.—Home.

—Mackerel Salad.—Take one pound of cold boiled fresh or canned mackerel and pick into pieces. Add half as much chopped celery. Cream three tablespoonfuls of fresh butter into the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, add a teaspoonful of mustard, a pinch of salt and cayenne, with four tablespoonfuls of vinegar; mix all together and pour over the fish. Garnish with celery tips.—Harper's Bazar.

—Scaled Corn Meal Cakes.—Mix half a teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful sugar with one cup of fine white corn meal. Pour on boiling water enough to scald and swell the meal. When all moistened, add milk enough to make a thick batter that will not spread when dropped on the griddle. Cook slowly until one side is browned, then turn and cook the other side.—Boston Budget.

—Glazed Beef Tongue.—Boil a large tongue, and as soon as it is done remove the skin and trim away the unsightly parts of the root. Then with thin iron skewers, one through the tip and two through the root, fasten it firmly to a board. This will give it a good shape when cold. It should then be glazed and ornamented in the same manner as the ham, though the design must necessarily be smaller.

A very pretty one is a running vine with fruit and leaves. The butter may be tinted green with spinach juice, or pink with cochineal, and sometimes the tiny silver pellets are used stuck in the centers of the butter dots.—Ladies Home Journal.

—Puree of Celery.—Cut the celery in small pieces and cook in but little slightly salted water until very soft; then rub it through a fine colander, or better still, a soup sieve. To the pulp thus obtained from two or three heads of celery, add a pint or two of milk; when it boils, thicken a little by rubbing a large tablespoonful each of flour and butter together. Let it boil two or three minutes, then season to taste with salt and pepper and it is ready to serve. Fried bread cut in small squares is nice served with it or to throw into the soup in the tureen.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Koumiss.—Dissolve one-sixth of a yeast cake in a quart of milk at blood heat. Cook one and a half tablespoonfuls of sugar one minute in a tablespoonful of water, and mix with the milk. Put in bottles with patent fasteners and fill to the neck; as a matter of precaution it would be well to insert first a piece of raw cotton to exclude air. Shake thoroughly and place in temperature of sixty-eight to seventy degrees Fahrenheit for twelve hours; then lay bottles on their sides in a refrigerator for three days before using. If successful the koumiss will froth abundantly when opened.—N. Y. Observer.

A DEPRESSING SIGHT. Decay of a Boom Town Away on the Pacific Coast.

The most depressing sight I saw in a month of recent travel on the Pacific coast was a dead city. I will not give its name or locality, for I do not want to add to the troubles of its few remaining inhabitants. At the height of its boom it had a population of seven thousand; now it has a scant two thousand, and these are holding on only because they hoped that a railroad would do something for the place this year or next.

The town is well built on the shores of a beautiful bay, but it has not a single wagon road leading back into the country. The forests hem it in on all the landward sides. It has not a single industry that I could discover to support population, save one saw mill. The people are literally living on each other.

In the big hotel I sat down to an excellent dinner served by white jacketed Negro waiters, but there were only three guests besides myself. I walked about the lonesome streets and met nobody. I looked into the many stores and saw no customers. A daily paper appears regularly and trains and boats come and go, but there is no perceptible business transacted. The town was founded by a land company as a gigantic speculation and the company took in money enough from the sale of lots to accumulate a reserve fund from which the expenses of the hotel and newspaper are still paid.

Perhaps the railroad company, which is constantly invoked as a special providence, will yet do something to revive the place. I hope so. In the meantime it offers a curious and striking study to the intelligent traveler who has watched the course of western town-site booms—Northwestern Magazine.

Linings. Within the last few years silk linings have become a common luxury, and they are so much lighter than cotton that many ladies purchase them in order to decrease the weight of their dresses. The best silk for this purpose is of an even, fine weave. A cheap grosgrain is liable to crack, and does not wear well. Surah and India silk are each too soft. The silk which responsible dealers usually sell for this purpose is a taffeta weave with a somewhat glass surface which sheds dust. Such a silk will cost from seventy-five cents to one dollar a yard. It is not wise to buy anything cheaper for this purpose. It should be always remembered that black goods is always cheaper than colored goods in the same quality. For the lining of dress waists there is a strong twilled silk, which is generally preferred for this purpose to taffeta silk.—Good Housekeeping.



Mrs. Averilla Powell, Burke, N. Y.

When Others Fail HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

"Three years ago my wife suffered with inflammation and soreness of the bowels, which a physician said was caused by a tumor, and that if his remedies did not help, she would be unable to get relief. They failed to bring about satisfactory results. The tumor became larger, and finally she could only lay on one side at night. In February she had an attack of the Grip and in two weeks was reduced to a mere skeleton. The family physician did all he could and pronounced her incurable. When she completed taking the medicine he left for her, she decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its good effect was quickly noticeable. She is now taking the fifth bottle and all traces of the tumor have disappeared. She is

Free from Pains and there is no soreness or swelling. She is now able to attend to her household duties."—TIMOTHY POWELL, Burke, Franklin Co., N. Y.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas. @

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER. The Best Waterproof Coat in the World! The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the roughest storm. The new FOAMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of cheap imitations. Buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWELL, Boston, Mass.

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"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest offered child-bearing woman. I have been a mid-wife for many years, and in each case where "Mother's Friend" has been used, it has accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for relief of the breast known, and I worth the price for that alone. Mrs. M. M. BRISTON, Montgomery, Ala. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$2.00 per bottle. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Sold by all druggists. ALBANY, GA.

The Romance of Fir Top.



A LONG, rock-walled, Colorado mountain road crept a swaying, yellow-painted stage coach. With hearing chests the dappled leaders strained the thick tugs, while the driver idly swung his whip and shot streams of 'amber' at saucy chipmunks. Two passengers were walking. They were a tourist from Boston and the manager of the Horseshoe Mining company. Horseshoe stock being at low-water mark, the manager showed every possible mark of attention to his companion, who, if appearances counted for anything, was quite well-to-do.

On the box with the driver sat a youthful person, with an oddish face, surmounted by a pocket-hat. Something in his manner denoted an acquaintance with the vicissitudes of life in all its aspects. The driver looked at him curiously and cracked his whip.

"Ever in a hold-up, pardner?" "Yes."

"'Tho' so. Ever held up by a woman?" "No."

"'Tho' not. I wuz onet. Want ter hear 'bout it?" "The passenger looked sharply up and said: "Is it a true story?"

"'D'ye s'pose I could stuff you?" "I think not."

"That's what I 'lowed."

"All right, then. Pitch in," exclaimed the other.

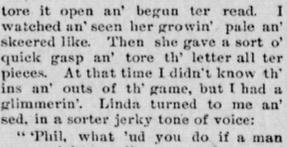
"See that bend up thar whar th' road slips 'round behin' th' mount'n?" "Yes."

"That ar's th' place."

"'What were the circumstances?" "They wuz a pile 'r circumstances. Member Dick Brand?"

"Where did he live?" "Fir Top."

"I was never in Fir Top." "You will be soon. Dick Brand wuz a winner. Kep' th' hotel 'n Fir Top. Could drink mo' whisky than any other man in th' county. An' gamble! Gamble 'is clo's away onet. Some feller gin 'im a horse-blanket ter wear home. What you s'pose he wanted ter do then?"



"Don't know. What was it?" "Wanted ter bet th' hoss-blanket agin' a quart 'r licker. Dick Brand had two darters, Linda an' Bet. Linda marr'd th' fo'man of th' Royal Flush here las' spring.

"Well, Dick gambled an' drunk, drunk an' gambled his time away."

"'Stuck 'is fist in the scheming doctor's face."

Never los' much stuff by it tho', 'tel' Doc Martin come ter town, fer th' boys all liked Linda an' Bet, so whenever Dick wuz losin', they'd make th' squeezers run his way awhile.

"When Doc Martin struck th' diggin's, he puts on lots of style 'ith his stove-pipe hat an' yaller gloves. First time 'e seen Linda 'e smirked a lot, an' purty soon 'twuz goin' th' roun's that th' Doc wuz lovin' Brand's gal. Linda wanted none 'r his love, an' she tole 'm so. Bin a white man, he'd 'r let her be then. Int' 'e wa'n't. So what d'yer s'pose 'e done?"

"Don't know. What was it?" "Say! Is them ar fellers back thar in sight yit?" "Yes. They're just this side the ben'."

"Whoa thar, you devils. Hol' up yer heads, will yer, an' stan' steady. Why, Doc Martin got playin' poker 'ith Dick Brand. Martin wuz a dandy 'ith th'

TAX REFORM DEPARTMENT.

(This department aims to give everybody's ideas about taxation (not tariff). Write your opinions briefly, and they will be published or discussed in their turn by the editor or a member of the Taxation Society. Address, "Taxation Society," this office or P. O. Box 88, Buffalo, N. Y.)

Old Conundrums Answered.

TAXATION SOCIETY EDITOR, Buffalo, N. Y.—Dear Sir:—I read some of your tax reform and notice that you are always talking about driving capital out of the state by taxing it. What I want to know is, where will that capital go? And if capital was taxed in every state would it not help the farmers by making their tax rate lower? By answering this you will oblige,

HENRY E. FOSTER,
Sidney, N. Y.

REPLY.

These questions are frequently asked by farmers who think that they would be benefited by a tax system under which all forms of capital would be taxed. Every intelligent citizen knows that if there are two towns with the same natural advantages for trade and manufacturing, but with a difference in the rate of taxation, the one with the lowest taxes will increase much faster in wealth and population. Yet in spite of this fact there are still doubters who can not see that what is true of a town is also, true of a state. Capital is coming here every day; if you tax it here, it will stop coming, even if it has to stay where it is now.

The answer to the question, "where will capital go if driven from the state by higher taxation?" is: "Wherever it can earn higher interest than can be obtained here." Already there are hundreds of millions of New York state capital invested in southern mines and railroads; in western farms, and northwestern timber lands. In sending it to these sections of the country its owners no doubt acted wisely. But it can not be denied there is need of all that capital for investment in the manufacturing and farming industries of this state, nor that a large proportion of it would have remained here if it had been entirely exempt from taxation.

"But," the farmer might reply, "if every state in the union had the same system capital would not leave the state because it was taxed." Possibly not; but the injury to the general prosperity of the people would be the same. Capital is produced, saved and invested, because its owner expects to derive a revenue from it. If that revenue is decreased one or two per cent. annually, there is just so much less inducement for accumulating and investing capital. Less capital means less factories, and therefore less consumption of farm produce, and higher prices for manufactured goods. It also means higher interest on farm mortgages, thus preventing the farmer from securing loans at moderate rates for the purpose of increasing the productive capacity of his farm.

It is estimated that there is now about one thousand millions of foreign capital invested in America. Many hundreds of millions would come here if they were untaxed. Would it not benefit our farmers and workmen if capital was cheaper and more abundant? Do we not want all the foreign and home capital that we can get? And is there any better way to bring or keep it here, than to free it from taxation?—Taxation Society Editor.

Monkeying With Taxation.

When the "Greatest Show on Earth" was in winter quarters at Bridgeport, a few years ago, a number of monkeys were confined to a large circular cage in the center of one of the animal houses. To prevent constant fighting between the quarrelsome family, the cage was divided by wire partitions into some twenty small compartments. When the daily rations were distributed it was noticed that instead of eating his own portion each monkey would thrust his hand through the wire and fitch as much as he could reach from his neighbor's dish. The result was a great deal of biting and scratching; considerable food was scattered and wasted; and since, while one monkey was stealing, another was robbing him, the result of their dishonesty was a loss all around.

Believers in Darwinian theory of the origin of species will probably find confirmation of their views in the recommendations in favor of a stringent "listing law" for collecting taxes on personal property under oath. This notice that the general wealth of this state can be increased by setting a greater number of assessors to work with a system of spies and penalties for failure to make returns of property to tax everybody on their intangible property, is worthy of our Simian kindred.

Suppose that the "listing law" is passed. While the farmer, whom it advocates, pretend to be anxious to benefit, was getting a little more taxes from the merchant or the capitalist who is so wicked as to save money and loan it out on mortgages, the latter would shift the tax by charging a slightly higher price for their goods, or higher interest on the mortgage. And the greatly increased cost of assessing and collecting taxes would probably soon convince everyone that systems of taxation founded on a supposed antagonism of interest between real estate and personal property owners were wasteful and injurious.—N. Y. Sun.

All in the Tax Bills.

Leaving the criminal class entirely out of the question, though they furnish the occasion for a very large share of the whole taxation, the pauper class, including the deaf and dumb, blind, insane, etc., as well as the tramps, vagrants, and the alms-taker in the ordinary sense, cost the people of the United States more than one hundred millions of dollars every year, according to the estimate of Prof. R. T. Ely, which, however, seems too low, as he places the number in the pauper classes at three million.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Home Rule For Americans.

Most of us favor home rule for Ireland. Many of us spend money and time in agitating for this needed reform there, but how few even of the latter reflect that we have not home rule here, and that there is no nation on earth in greater need of it than ours.

Irish wrongs and Irish evictions, the corruption of her rulers, the brutality of her police, are tales familiar to our ears, and there can be no question that home rule would make their correction easier, but it is equally true that there are injuries from which we ourselves are daily suffering, and that our cure, too, must come through home rule. To those who are satisfied with our present condition without seeking causes or cures, it may be news that all our great cities fall short of the measure of home rule necessary for good government.

The people of Ireland are not so helpless in the imperial parliament of the United Kingdom as are the people of even the greatest of our American cities in the state legislatures. Nor are the cities either the only or the greatest sufferers. Like a two-edged knife, corruption cuts both ways, and combinations are formed by which rural legislators may betray their constituents without fear of detection or punishment. Give to each locality the absolute control of local matters, especially in the all-important matter of taxation, and bargains and deals will dissolve like mists before the morning sun, and corruption in politics die with the cause that bore and nourishes it.—From "Tax Reform," Chestertown, Md.

Taxation and Science.

This is an age of science. We credit the inventions and discoveries of the century to the scientific spirit in which great questions are studied. Among the great majority of mankind the opinion of the trained specialist is received as authority on his particular subject. Yet when it comes to the question of taxation, surely as difficult and intricate as any of the sciences, it is generally believed that the crude schemes and systems adopted hundreds of years ago, are now urged by men who have devoted no time to the study of the subject, are the perfection of wisdom.

A little more thought would prevent a great deal of nonsense being thrust upon the public as "the science of taxation." What kind of science is that which advocates fining the men who improve their real estate? Which puts a premium on idleness? Which discourages thrift and industry? Which holds wealth ("good things") to be an evil? Which encourages men to keep valuable land vacant and unused? Which taxes capital invested in farming or manufacturing industries?

Would not the real science of taxation be the exact opposite of such systems?

Prize Guessing Contest.

A recruit in the army found that his blanket was too short, and that in consequence his first night in camp was spent with cold feet. Next day he carefully cut a wide strip from the top of the blanket and sewed it to the bottom. He was greatly surprised when he found that the blanket was shorter than at first to the extent of the cloth used in the seam.

A farmer who found that the income from his land was not enough to support his family and pay taxes and interest on a mortgage, got a law passed which taxed the mortgage. When the mortgage was foreclosed and he was compelled to borrow money at a higher rate of interest than he had formerly paid, he began to wonder how much he had improved his condition.

A prize of one year's subscription to Tax Reform will be given to everyone who correctly guesses whether the soldier or farmer was the wisest.

Opposed to Taxes on Medicines.

For the purpose of starting an international movement for the abolition of taxes on medicines and alcohol used in the trade, S. M. Burroughs, of Burroughs, Welcome & Co., London, England, gave a dinner followed by discussion in the rooms of the Fulton club, the other evening.

Those present were Henry George, St. John Levens, Percy Collingwood, of London; James Hartford, Elijah Malory, T. C. Stratton, V. W. Lawrence, Theodore Riecke, the perfume maker; Samuel Heitsh, Dr. W. Mendelson, A. H. Hall, of Hall & Ruckel; C. A. Mays, Dr. G. W. Grant, of London; A. E. Mason, B. T. Fairchild, W. R. Janvier, C. H. Royce, Edward M. Johnson, James Foley and A. J. Steers.

There was scarcely a dissentient voice in the debate. The object of the meeting was not to organize at present, but to create favorable sentiment.

A Paper Called

Justice demands the taking by taxation of all the rental value of land, exclusive of improvements, and paying therefor all expenses of local, state and national government. Thus land, losing its value to the speculator, will be available to the user, and until the earth is exhausted no one willing to work will be condemned to the poverty, crime and misery which result from idleness.

To Discourage Horse-Racing.

The New York senate judiciary committee reported favorably the Parker bill, which provides that all jockey clubs must in future pay a state tax of five per cent. on every source of revenue. It is anticipated that Mr. Croker will see that this bill is side-tracked.

Crooked Tax?

When the upturned point at midnight His self-possession racks,
He doesn't care for tariff
But he's eloquent on tacks.
No, single tax!—Ed.

TAKE the annual rental value of land for taxes, thus relieving all improvements, regardless of their value.—St. Louis Chronicle.

AN EXAMPLE.

Comparative Statement Showing the Reform Club Tariff Schedules.

The following are the different schedules in the Reform club tariff bill, with the more important items under each schedule. The columns showing the value of imports in 1892 and the present rate of duty, or the ad valorem equivalent, are taken from the table accompanying the draft of the bill:

SCHEDULE A, 33 PER CENT.	Value imports 1892.	Present duty per cent.
Fire crackers.....	305,583	140.12
Tobacco manufactured.....	3,142,115	127.32
SCHEDULE B, 40 PER CENT.		
Wines.....	3,248,275	34.73
Tobacco, raw or manufactured.....	7,255,355	89.72
SCHEDULE C, 45 PER CENT.		
Carriages.....	679,574	44.32
Spirits (internal revenue 65 per cent.).....	1,721,608	171.34
Silk manufactures.....	3,142,115	52.90
SCHEDULE D, 25 PER CENT.		
Earthenware.....	8,777,120	57.65
Glass and glassware.....	6,831,932	57.23
Manufactures of iron, tin and steel.....	29,827,922	55.38
Metals and metal compositions.....	6,073,743	41.03
Manufactures of cotton.....	20,667,500	57.33
Laces and edgings.....	4,287,055	62.90
Wool manufactures.....	35,794,006	95.81
Gloves, except silk.....	8,842,729	56.00
SCHEDULE E, 30 PER CENT.		
Ale and beer.....	1,754,423	47.52
Fish canned.....	1,175,892	31.25
Fruits, preserved, etc.....	1,034,424	34.00
Hops.....	829,591	42.85
Nuts.....	1,809,595	49.81
Rice.....	2,081,693	54.31
Batons.....	1,357,319	61.71
Feathers and feathers of all kinds.....	4,333,797	20.81
Musical instruments.....	1,440,003	49.33
Paints and colors.....	4,287,055	62.90
Coal tar colors, etc.....	1,040,025	33.00
Glycerine.....	803,172	38.00
Soda, except soda ash.....	1,974,437	37.40
Manufactures of fax and hemp.....	12,999,807	40.00
SCHEDULE F, 15 PER CENT.		
Fruits.....	8,235,391	22.01
Soap.....	9,845	27.00
Burials.....	6,282,416	28.37
Brushes.....	2,338,748	45.42
Brushes.....	807,814	43.00
Clocks and watches.....	1,924,058	26.99
Oils, vegetable.....	1,025,243	23.55
SCHEDULE G, 10 PER CENT.		
Furs.....	4,522,333	30.00
Leather not manufactured.....	6,521,182	16.01
Cement.....	3,815,512	21.94
Soda ash.....	4,287,055	18.71
Barley.....	1,181,857	59.25
Potatoes.....	137,728	26.39
Books, maps, etc.....	2,975,927	23.00
Paper, manufactures of.....	3,356,339	32.60
Prezious stones.....	15,571,871	19.64
Logwoods, dyewoods, etc.....	825,577	11.36
Semals.....	294,577	11.36
Iron ore.....	2,301,571	39.65
Scrap iron and steel.....	3,356,339	32.60
Wool, manufactures of.....	35,794,006	49.00
Pulp.....	1,431,211	12.00
Animals.....	2,540,961	26.17
Eggs.....	522,193	40.07
Fish not canned.....	1,175,892	19.00
Hay.....	718,839	44.70
Salt.....	715,133	52.50
Vegetables except potatoes.....	2,577,439	38.00
Sugar.....	3,356,339	32.60
Clothes.....	5,616,745	14.07
Art works, paintings, etc.....	1,674,716	15.00
Bristles.....	1,412,875	10.47
Coal and coke.....	4,502,374	22.51

Several corrections should be made in the table. Thus the duty on silk spun in skeins, is put at 15 per cent; the present duty is 35 per cent, and the value of the imports \$1,095,384. This amount should be deducted from the total for silk. The duty on woolen yarn is changed from 63.70 to 15 per cent. The value of the imports is \$710,537, which should be deducted from the total for woolens. The value of the imports of pig iron and scrap iron should be deducted from the total of iron and steel. The table is slightly inaccurate in other ways but will serve to give an idea of the rates of duties.

BEATS MCKINLEYISM.

Mexico's High Tariff and Starvation
Mexico has a higher tariff than that of the United States. But enlightened nations do not regard the economic policy of Mexico as exceptionally wise. Probably not even Mr. McKinley would be willing to admit that the Mexican tariff should be taken as a model.

Attention is directed to this subject by a dispatch from Washington stating some of the changes recently made in duties on imports by the Mexican government. Most of the changes made are in the way of reductions, but there are a number of important increases, made on lines of protection. Stalfons, which have been charged \$30 each, are hereafter to be admitted free. The duty on carded wool has been reduced from 15 cents to 12 cents per kilo, but where changes have been made in the duties on fabrics containing wool they have been in the direction of increase. On tobacco the duty has been raised from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per kilo, and on cigars from \$5.50 to \$7. On cotton fabrics the rate has been raised from \$4 to \$6 per kilo. And so on.

These statements do not convey to the general reader a very clear idea of the actual burden of Mexican duties. A table recently published by the bureau of statistics to which allusion has already been made in these columns, shows the ad valorem equivalents of the duties on the various classes of goods imported into Mexico for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1889. From this table it appears that the value of free goods was \$13,506,230, and that of dutiable, \$26,518,064. The amount of duties collected was \$22,477,963. The average rate on dutiable, therefore, was nearly 85 per cent. The average on dutiable goods imported into this country during the fiscal year 1892 under the McKinley act was 48.71 per cent. The following, compiled from the table published by the bureau, shows the amount of duties collected on different classes of articles and the ad valorem equivalents of the duties on each class. Some serious errors in the calculation of percentages have been corrected, otherwise the figures are taken directly from the table:

Duties collected.	Per cent. of duty.
Cotton goods.....	67,447,295 88.20
Linen and hemp goods.....	671,591 99.15
Woolens.....	1,956,211 123.11
Silks.....	378,614 105.92
Silk mixtures.....	514,429 103.93
Stone and earthenware.....	41,215 59.42
Food products.....	3,789,373 77.42
Glass and china.....	696,885 112.94
Gold, silver and platinum.....	27,987 8.71
Iron and steel.....	1,259,181 88.40
Copper and its alloys.....	324,225 85.00
Tin, lead and zinc.....	33,289 57.79
Small wares.....	805,498 76.63
Machinery and apparatus.....	128,206 24.54
Carriages and materials for.....	116,236 54.33
Arms, powder and ammunition.....	172,831 61.00

Wood and manufactures of.....	\$84,423 77.91
Paper and manufactures of.....	1,151,339 86.60
Skin and leather goods.....	294,412 73.90
Medicinal drugs.....	697,449 58.70
Miscellaneous.....	1,673,382 79.47

It will be seen that about twice as much revenue is collected from cotton goods as from any other source, and that the average rate of duty on such goods was 98.7 per cent. in 1889, and yet the rate on such goods has been raised from \$4 to \$6 per kilo, or 50 per cent. This would make the rate equal to about 148 per cent., or higher even than the enormous rate on woolen goods. There is a very strong probability that the exports will fall off largely under the higher duties and that the revenue will be diminished rather than increased.

One of the economic effects of the enormous duties is seen in the comparatively small amount of imports. This amount is about \$40,000,000, or about \$3.45 per head of population. Our imports for the fiscal year amounted to about \$876,000,000, or \$13.47 per head of population. The Mexican duties average over 73 per cent. higher than ours, and we import nearly three times as much per capita. If our duties were reduced one-half our imports would probably be more than doubled, while home production would be largely increased.

Fish wages cannot be offered as an excuse for the enormous tariff rates of Mexico. The rates of wages in Mexico are much lower than the average European rates. In fact, they come about as near as possible to starvation rates. There is "pauper labor" in Mexico if anywhere, and yet no American manufacturer pretends to fear Mexican competition. It is true that Mexican labor is exceedingly inefficient, but our McKinley economists refuse to make any allowance for the greater relative efficiency of American labor.—Chicago Herald.

FAT FRYING.

No Reason Why New England Monopolists Should Not Help the Creator of Their Wealth.

Gov. McKinley recently declined to receive gifts offered for his relief from security debts contracted through his unfortunate confidence in the McKinley bill, but a recent telegram announced that "the trustees of the Gov. McKinley estate having consented to receive contributions for the relief of the estate, Hon. John D. Long, Hon. Albert Clarke and T. N. Harbo have been appointed a central committee for New England to receive contributions."

Mr. Clarke is president of the celebrated Home Market club, founded to enforce Mr. McKinley's idea that the more wealth we get from abroad the poorer it makes us.

This idea has been a great boon to the New England Brahmins, and they can well afford to go down into their well-stuffed pockets for the relief of the McKinley estate. It is a pity that there is not some way of frying enough fat out of them to pay the debt without having to rely on their grudging charity for what were more properly demanded as a right.

Mr. McKinley has done more for these people than was ever done for them before. He has succeeded in getting them greater opportunities for gathering where they have not strewed and reaping where they have not sown than they ever had before, and it is scandalous that they should have to be urged to contribute to relieve the McKinley estate very much as they would have to be urged to part with their jaw teeth.

Gov. McKinley is certainly as much entitled to a share of the proceeds of the McKinley bill as they are, and their fat ought to be fried to furnish it.—St. Louis Republic.

KEEP IT ROLLING.

Every Farmer is Interested in a Reform of the Tariff and Should Watch His Congressman.

Unless the next tariff bill is constructed entirely, or mainly, of ad valorem duties, it will be but a half-hearted tariff reform bill, no matter how low the duties. A fight is already on between the manufacturers and importers, who generally favor specific duties, and the guardians of the people's interests, who must always advocate ad valorem duties. The subject is admirably discussed in an article by Mr. Thomas G. Sherman, printed in the New York Times.

Manufacturers and importers in New York and other cities are holding meetings and drawing up resolutions and petitions to present to congress in favor of specific duties. They will send delegations of influential men to Washington, at the proper time to spend large sums of money where it will "do the most good," and to see that their wishes are respected. The people at large have but one way in which to meet these wealthy organizations. They cannot afford, as individuals, to stop work and go to Washington, and they would not know how to proceed after they got there. Neither is it convenient to organize and send delegations. Their only course is to send in petitions to their representatives in congress asking that the new tariff bill be for revenue only, in accordance with the Chicago platform, and that it contain only ad valorem duties. It will pay every farmer and laborer in this country to read Mr. Sherman's article and to tell his congressman why he should favor ad valorem and low duties. Keep the tariff reform ball rolling.

What the Tribune Thinks.
Such a little job as the preparation of a tariff bill is a mere pastime for the members of the reform club, of this city. They are more than willing to relieve the president, the secretary of the treasury, the ways and means committee, yet to be appointed, and both houses of congress of all responsibility in the matter.—N. Y. Tribune (Rep.)

Gov. McKinley has "fixed the responsibility" for the national government on the democratic party. The American people did this several months ago, after full deliberation and with their eyes wide open. The sponsor of the tariff law evidently still thinks that they are very great fools.—N. Y. World.

KEEPING UP THE FIGHT.

The Harrison and McKinley Combination Still Hoping.

Two eminent advocates of republicanism and high tariff are reported by the republican papers as having recently made stirring appeals to their followers. One of them is the late president of the United States, Mr. Benjamin Harrison, whose views are said to have been packed into the single phrase: "Keep on fighting." The other is the late chairman of the ways and means committee of the house of representatives, and the responsible author of the present tariff law, Gov. McKinley, of Ohio. He is reported to have used language singularly that of Mr. Harrison, borrowing Mr. Lincoln's famous declaration: "This fight must go on." These assertions we accept with gratification. They indicate a spirit that is not only creditable to their authors and consistent with the known courage and resolution of these gentlemen and statesmen, but one that is also essential to the evolution of a sound policy of government for a free people under representative institutions. Both Mr. Harrison and Mr. McKinley have within the past year gone through experiences that might well chill their fervor and deaden any personal ambition by which they were animated.

Mr. Harrison, after four years in the chief executive office, and after a victory over powerful rivals in the nominating convention of his party, was defeated in the election by the democratic candidate whom he had defeated four years before, and this in a manner so decisive that it might well have discouraged him as to the possibility of his party's return to power in this generation. Mr. McKinley, during the session of congress in which the tariff law that bears his name was debated and passed, enjoyed a prominence and exercised a degree of power rarely achieved by any representative. He became the logical candidate of his party as a successor to Mr. Harrison, and when he allowed his name to be presented to the convention it was natural that he should have expected to see it accepted by the majority of that body. He was disappointed in that expectation. He then gave his utmost efforts to secure the election of the successful nominee, feeling that the real issue in the canvass had been made by him and that his standing with the country was as directly involved as that of Mr. Harrison, if not more so. The crushing defeat that followed at the polls fell with peculiar weight upon him. But now, it seems, he is not less ready than his party and rival to continue the struggle. We trust that both of them are very much in earnest and that they will do everything in their power to bring the contest to a result that will be entirely satisfactory to them.

But they must not forget what the "fight" really is or what they will have to do to accomplish their ends. It may be said at the outset that the one thing they must do is to convince the majority of the American people that the decision of last year was an error. So far as Messrs. Harrison and McKinley are concerned the decision was very simple. They asked the people to leave the framing and enforcing of tariff laws in their hands, with the avowed undertaking that tariff taxation should not be reduced, but should rather be increased. That was the burden of all their professions in the late canvass. There was no admission by them of any serious faults or vices in the tariff, of any unjust advantages conferred on favored interests, or unjust impositions upon the great body of consumers. There was no intimation that "trusts" had been fostered by the tariff, or that the party in power had been demoralized by its independence on the money made from special privileges granted to monopolies. There was no suggestion of relief to manufacturers by the decrease of duties on materials or of help for the laboring classes by an increased foreign demand for the products of their labor. Now, if Messrs. Harrison and McKinley and their party friends really intend to "keep on fighting" on the lines of last year's struggle, the people will only be more and more enlightened as to the real nature and effect of their fiscal and political policies. That is a desirable result, and we hope that they will not abate a jot of heart or hope in pursuing it in their own way.

Probably, however, this would not be the line these gentlemen would pursue. They would be more likely to fall back on general or specific criticism of the party that has replaced their own in power. That also will be heartily welcome. We have seen how pitifully the republican party was first misled, then weakened and finally debauched by unchecked prosperity. We do not pretend that the democratic party can be trusted forever with power. We shall be heartily glad to see it subjected to the most searching examination of its conduct and its motives. If it deserves continued success, it will bear such examination: If it cannot bear it, by all means "keep on fighting."—N. Y. Times.

Pension Reform.

Mr. Cleveland has at last chosen a commissioner of pensions. He has been deliberate about filling this important office, partly, we presume, that he might not make Harrison's mistake of appointing a Tanner in haste and repenting at leisure, and partly, no doubt, that he might find the right man to carry out his pension policy. That he has such a policy is put beyond doubt by not only the terms of his inaugural but by the necessities of the situation. Looked at from any point of view, some thorough-going measures of reform in the administration of the pension business are imperatively called for. The finances of the country cry out for relief from the enormous pension burdens. The honor of the old soldiers calls for a cessation of the indiscriminate and pauperizing granting of pensions to the undeserving or positively dishonorable. Political purification demands the dismantling of the huge political machine into which the pension bureau has been transformed.

—N. Y. Post.

THE MONEY QUESTION.

Financial Matters at Washington Daily Improving.

Every effort ought to be made that is consistent with the safety of the business interests of the country to postpone the consideration of the currency question until after the revision of the tariff. Secretary Carlisle is convinced that the monetary conditions are daily becoming more satisfactory. Gold is coming in in adequate amounts, and although there have been occasional renewals of the foreign demand for it there seems to have come an end to anything approaching lack of confidence in the treasury.

The financial authorities at Washington, agreeing with Mr. Carlisle, are hopeful that the problem can be solved without drawing the question into the arena of immediate political debate. The main issue on which there is most harmony among democratic congressmen, and that is the one also in which the people of the country are most deeply concerned.

The money question is no longer confined to silver coinage. It now embraces the whole subject of our incongruous paper currency and involves the entire system of banking. Moreover, it cannot be determined without a solution of the difficulties of those communities that have not proper banking facilities; in other words, that are not possessed of proper credit tokens for the transaction of their business.

The settlement of such problems will require very many months of deep study and thorough discussion. And in the meantime it would not be fair to the people who have demanded by an enormous majority that they shall be relieved from the burdens of tariff taxation imposed upon them by the McKinley act that the reform of that act should be postponed.

It is probable that the administration will be able to take such steps as will convince the country and the financial world that a proper solution of the monetary question will be eventually reached, and that in the meantime American securities will remain safe investments. This being done, the attention of those who will be intrusted with the task of reforming the tariff will not be distracted, and the promises made by the democracy can be fulfilled.—N. Y. World.

CURTAILING EXPENSES.

Measures of Economy Adopted by the New Administration.

Both in the treasury department and in the department of agriculture the democratic administration has begun reforms that have been long needed. By discharging the objectionable statisticians and with him a great many others who have been earnestly and seriously drawing their salaries while merely playing at work, Secretary Morton is doing much to redeem his department from the odium to which it has been so long subjected that the people very generally believe it has been justly called the department of humbug.

He has made an excellent beginning, and if he continues his researches he will find that there are republicans in the department doing little or nothing who have held over from Arthur's time—who rewarded democratic magnanimity in keeping them in by doing all they could to get democrats out as soon as Harrison succeeded Cleveland. It will be a genuine reform to get rid of such barnacles, especially if they pretend that they have been retained as indispensable, when the real reason of their retention is that they have pulled wires and licked boots and betrayed every party in turn, helping the democrats to turn out republicans and the republicans to turn out democrats, in hopes that they would thus retain their own places.

The more of these people Mr. Morton rotates out to support themselves by honest work the more efficient he will make his department and the more popular he will become with all who believe that genuine reform means something more than keeping republicans in office.—St. Louis Republic.

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

Secretary Carlisle, in ruling that the Chinese need not be photographed has knocked out the snap of the photographer.—St. Paul Globe.

When the present administration dismisses a relative of some prominent republican the g. o. p. organs set up a concerted howl. When the present administration appoints a relative of some prominent democrat the g. o. p. organs also set up a concerted howl. In the former case they call it "spoils." In the latter they call it "nepotism."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

The failure to keep the World's Fair open on Sunday is leading to some curious complications. The Central Labor Union of Chicago, has unanimously adopted a resolution to work on Sundays and rest Saturdays, on which day they can go to the fair without losing a day's wages.

The unanimity with which the leading papers of the country have enthusiastically praised that enterprise known as "The Chicago Spectatorium," of Chicago, would seem to indicate that it is indeed a long way beyond anything of that kind ever seen.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD is altogether charming, and she is nothing if not athletic. She must ride, she must drive, she must row, bowl, play tennis, etc., and do all in a piquant, characteristic way if she would be in fashion.

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN For May is odorous of the breath the month symbolizes. Not only May day with the May Queen and her retinue, but it offers a loving tribute to the "soldier old and gray," and speaks tenderly of the "Blue and the Gray."

THE PANSY FOR MAY Has a fine picture of James Russell Lowell, and gives a good view of Mr. Lowell's study. It has another equally good portrait of William Cullen Bryant.

EXAMINATION. The examination for common school diplomas will be held in the High school building, Cottonwood Falls, May 13, beginning at 8 a. m.

Obituary.

THOMAS O'DONNELL.

Thomas O'Donnell, who on Monday last was laid to rest in Calvary cemetery, was born in 1850 in County Mayo, Ireland. When two years of age he moved with his parents to England, where he lived until he reached his nineteenth year.

In 1883 he moved with his family to Strong City where he continued to reside until his death, which occurred on Saturday last of a complication of stomach troubles. His daughter Mary, married Mr. George McDonald a prosperous young coal dealer and farmer of Strong City.

He served for two terms on the City Council and declined a third term. Requiem Mass was celebrated at the Catholic church by Rev. Father Anthony in an impressive manner. The saintly celebrant felt deeply the solemnity of the occasion and performed nobly his priestly duties.

It is a sad duty assigned me to write the obituary of my friend. He knew my friendship for him in life, and now in death he will not find me faltering.

Resolved, that we extend to our brother, and the family of the deceased our sincere sympathy and the fraternal condolence of our order. That brother John Madden of Strong City Lodge, No. 110, A. O. U. W., prepare a proper and fitting obituary notice, as the expression of the feeling of our order for the family of the deceased.

Among the relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. O'Donnell present at the funeral of our esteemed citizen last Monday we noticed E. W. Burke, Axtell; Mrs. Mary A. Menehan, Pawnee county, Nebraska; John Nolan and wife, Wheaton; Thos. Condon and wife, Dry Creek; and M. J. Burke, Trenton, Mo.

Barney Lantry, the Strong City millionaire, has several thousand acres of alfalfa, and he always raises fat cattle, for which he gets copulent prices.—Kansas City Star.

EXCURSION CIRCULAR NO. 9.

A. T. & S. F. R. CO.

Below find a list of meetings for which reduced round trip rates, as stated below, are authorized for the occasions named: 1—Denver, Colorado, May 20th, Baptist Anniversary. Rate, fare and one-third on certificate plan from points in Colorado.

FINAL NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss.

Chase County, ss.

OFFICE OF COUNTY TREASURER, Cottonwood Falls, March 25th, 1893.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in the following described lands and town lots in Chase County, Kansas, sold on the 2nd day of September, 1890, for the tax of 1891, that they will be deemed to the purchaser thereof, unless redeemed on or before the 4th day of September, 1893, and that the amount of taxes, charges and penalties on each parcel of land and lot, calculated to the 4th day of September, 1893, is set opposite each description and lot:

Table with columns: Name, Description, Amount. Includes entries for BAZAAR TOWNSHIP, Cedar Township, and Diamond Creek Township.

Table with columns: Name, Description, Amount. Includes entries for Cottonwood Township, Diamond Creek Township, and Falls Township.

Table with columns: Name, Description, Amount. Includes entries for North Cottonwood Falls, Leroy Martin, and Emilee's Addition.

Table with columns: Name, Description, Amount. Includes entries for Carter's Addition, Santa Fe Addition, and Reed's Addition.

Table with columns: Name, Description, Amount. Includes entries for Walter M. Hutson, J. R. Perry, and David Griffiths.

D. W. MERCER always keeps the Best Brands of Flour Cheap for CASH. Try Him. Matfield Green.

The Only Big Show Coming to Strong City This Year! LEMEN BROS' Colossal Shows.

The oldest, largest, richest combination of Menagerie, Museum, Triple Circus, Huge Hippodrome, Realistic Wild West Show, Trained Animals, and Famous Special Features the world has ever looked upon, will exhibit afternoon and night, at usual hours, at

STRONG CITY, TUESDAY, MAY 2.



A Big Feature in a Big Show! JUST FOUND! JUST ADDED! Two inches taller and 3,000 pounds heavier than JUMBO!

RAJAH! The biggest brute breathes! The biggest horn of brutes! The biggest brute alive! The biggest feature yet!

Secured at a cost of over \$25,000! A towering Giant among his fellows! The very lord of beasts. Taller! Longer! Weighs more! Cost more than any elephant ever captured alive or brought from his native jungle!

200 WILD BEASTS in the enormous MENAGERIES. Positively the only White Sea Lions on exhibition. These animals are worshipped by the natives of Alaska.

COLOSSAL 3-RING CIRCUS! 200 ACTORS! The only boxing Kangaroo. He appears in the ring daily with his trainer in a grand fistic contest.

DAILY EXPENSES \$2,500, RAIN OR SHINE. The only boxing Kangaroo. He appears in the ring daily with his trainer in a grand fistic contest.

\$1,000,000 INVESTED IN THIS GREAT SHOW. 30 CARS, 2 TRAINS, OWNED BY THE SHOW. SEE THE GOLD GLEAMING, GORGEOUS PARADE.

Cheap Round Trip Excursion on all Lines of Travel. REMEMBER DAY AND DATE.

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.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! OYSTERS! You can get Oysters served in any style—a plain stew, milk stew, fried, raw or in any manner to suit your fancy.

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. ONE DOLLAR BUYS! A SETTING OF PURE

Great BIG Light Brahma eggs, or six settings, \$5. Barred Plymouth Rock eggs, or six settings, \$5.

Mammoth Bronze Turkey eggs \$3.50 per settings. My Tom "KENO" weighs 42-2 pounds, took first prize at Chicago 1892. He is the best Tom in the West. All eggs packed in baskets.

MARION, KANSAS. H. E. PEERS. Please mention you saw "ad" in Courant.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

JOSEPH G. WATERS

ATTORNEY AT LAW Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 406) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton.

WOOD & CRISHAM, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.

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

HON. J. JAY BUCK, U. S. Commissioner. 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.

PHYSICIANS. F. JOHNSON, M. D., CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches—Extracting teeth, etc.

J. W. MC WILLIAMS, Chase County Land Agency, Railroad and Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.

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.

WANTED.—A Representative for our Family Treasury, the greatest book ever offered to the public.

ROAD NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. OFFICE OF COUNTY CLERK, April, 21st, 1893.

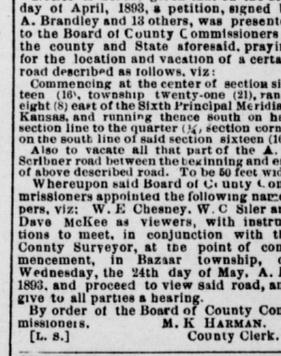
Notice is hereby given that on the 10th day of April, 1893, a petition, signed by A. Brandley and 13 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and State aforesaid, praying for the location and vacation of a certain road described as follows, viz:

Commencing at the center of section sixteen (16), township twenty-one (21), range eight (8) east of the Sixth Principal Meridian, Kansas, and running thence south on half section line to the quarter (1/4) section corner on the south line of said section sixteen (16). Also to vacate all that part of the A. Z. Southern road between the line running and of above described road. To be 50 feet wide.

Whereupon said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: W. E. Chesney, W. C. Siler and Dave McKee as viewers, with instructions to meet, in conjunction with the County Surveyor, at the point of commencement, in Bazaar township, on Wednesday, the 24th day of May, A. D. 1893, and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners. M. R. HAMMAN, County Clerk.

PORTABLE SODA FOUNTAINS Complete Ready For Use. \$35 to \$80.



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THE LAND OF USED-TO-BE.

Beyond the purple, hazy trees
Of summer's utmost boundaries,
Beyond the sands, beyond the seas,
Beyond the range of eyes like these,
And only in the reach of the
Enraptured gaze of memory,
There lies the land long lost to me.
The land of Used-to-be.

A land enchanted, such as swing
In golden seas when sirens cling
Along their dripping brinks, and sung
To Jason in that mystic tongue,
That dazed men with its melody,
O, such a land, with such a sea,
Kissing its shores eternally,
Is the fair Used-to-be.

A land where music ever glides
The air with bells of singing birds,
And flows all sounds with such sweet words
That even in the loving hush
A meaning lives so sweet to me:
Lost laughter rippled limply
From lips brimmed o'er with all the gloe
Of rare old Used-to-be.

O land of love and dreamy thoughts,
And shining fields and shady spots,
Of coolest, greenest, grassy plots
Embosomed with wild forget-me-nots,
And all the blooms that cunningly
Lift their faces up to me
Out of the past; I kiss in thee
The lips of Used-to-be.

I love ye all, and with wet eyes
Turned glimmering on the skies,
My blessings like your perfumes rise,
Till o'er my soul a silence lies,
Sweeter than any song to me,
Sweeter than any melody
Or of sweet echo, yea, all three,
My dreams of Used-to-be.

—James Whitcomb Riley, in Indianapolis Journal.



BY WILLIAM WESTALL

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CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

"That is enough," replacing the bandage. "You are not blind. But you must not use your eyes for some time; and I doubt whether you will ever recover your old keenness of vision."
"Thank God!" I murmured, for the assurance that I should not be blind was so great a relief that I felt disposed to be thankful for small mercies.
"How did it happen?" and what has happened since?"

"How it happened is not quite clear. You were close to an old mosque in which several thousand cartridges were stored, and where some French soldiers had taken refuge. The cartridges exploded—how, there is no evidence to show—the mosque was shattered, several Turks and two of your Kangaroos were killed, and you and several more wounded."

"It was all the fault of those brutal, bloodthirsty Turks. One of them—it is some satisfaction to think that I killed the scoundrel—shot down one of the Frenchmen after they had asked for quarter and I had promised them their lives; and then the others in their rage and despair fired the cartridges."
"That is very likely, I think. I am glad you killed the fellow. As for what has happened since—well, to begin with, the French have thrown up the sponge."

"Are they gone?"
"They are. For the first time in his life, Boney has had to order a retreat. The attempt to take Acre has cost him dear. He has lost eight generals, eighty of his best officers and upwards of three thousand private soldiers, and he is followed by a foe from whom escape is impossible—the plague. His line of retreat is strewn with the corpses of its victims. Sir Sidney is off to Jaffa, keeping them in view, and when opportunity offers giving them a broadside. He called to inquire after you the other day. He has mentioned your name in his dispatches: so you are sure to get your post. Djazzar has been here almost continually. He was terribly cut up when we thought, as we did at first, that you would not pull through. He called you his son, and except he must have a heart somewhere, though he is such an old cut-throat. They say he paid so much money for the heads of French soldiers, and counted them and paid the money himself."

Blake told me, further, that the Kangaroo was in the harbor, and as soon as I could be moved would take me, and a number of other sick and wounded, to Portsmouth. Mrs. Druce, the wife of one of the warrant officers of the squadron, had been appointed to act as my nurse, and watched me turn and turn about with my steward. The pasha came in while we were talking. He expressed great joy at hearing that I had recovered consciousness, and would have engaged me in conversation, but Blake would not allow it. He said that I had talked too much already. So Djazzar had to go; but the next day he came again, and, sitting down by my bedside, talked for nearly an hour—sometimes in French, sometimes in Arabic—about the siege and all that had fallen since we first met. He was very proud of his victory over the French, but frankly acknowledged that without the help of his "English friends" Acre must have fallen. They fought like devils, he said, in the final assault, which took place two days after I was blown up by the crossed swords with Murat, and could have killed him, but seeing that he was a beau garçon, Djazzar contented himself with cutting off the plume of the general's helmet."

Another time when pasha came to see me he inquired, in a hesitating, roundabout fashion, whether I was married. Turks, he said, apologetically, would regard such a question as a deadly insult; but as we were both Europeans he hoped I would not be offended.

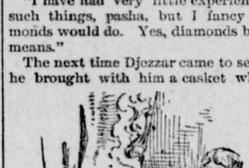
I answered that I was not offended in the least, nor married yet.
"You perhaps will be?"
"I hope so."
"You don't buy your wives in England, I think?"
"No."
"Nor keep them locked up?"
"Nor keep them locked up."
"And the law allows you only one, I believe?"

"Only one."
"I think your plan is the best," observed the pasha, after a reflective pause. "When you have several wives they want no end of looking after; and when you buy them they—"
"Sell you," I suggested.

The pasha uttered an exclamation which sounded very like a curse in a language I did not understand—probably Turkish—then in Arabic—
"Yes, they sell you, and then you have to make an example of them." (This was doubtless a delicate allusion to the thirty ladies of his harem whom Djazzar had thrown into the sea.) "I would rather be the husband of thirty slaves. But every country has its own customs. A man in my position must have a harem, and the only way of obtaining a harem is by purchase. I suppose, however, though you don't buy your wives in England, you make them presents sometimes?"

"Certainly, if you like and can afford it."
"Both before marriage and after it?"
"And friends also make marriage presents to the bride?"
"If they please."
"It is not considered indelicate?"
"Not a bit."
"Gems, jewels, diamonds, fine clothes, I suppose?"
"Well, I rather think they like to get their fine clothes for themselves."
"Diamonds, then?"

"I have had very little experience in such things, pasha, but I fancy diamonds would do. Yes, diamonds by all means."
The next time Djazzar came to see me he brought with him a casket which,



A PRESENT FOR YOUR FUTURE WIFE.

judging from the feel of it (my eyes being still bandaged), was of metal, probably silver.
"This," he said, as he put it into my hands, "is a present for your future wife. Tell her that it is from an old man whose life you once saved, and who loves you as his own son."

The day after (the doctor having pronounced me fit to be removed) I was taken on board the Kangaroo, and we set sail for England. There were tears in Djazzar's eyes as he bade me farewell; he kissed me with great affection on both cheeks, and gave me as a souvenir a fine Damascus sword, the hilt of which was set with precious stones, a weapon which was reputed to have belonged to Sultan Saladin.

CHAPTER XV.
On the voyage home my time was about equally divided between sleeping and thinking. As I could neither walk nor use my eyes, there was nothing else for me to do. I thought almost as much in those thirty-five days as I had thought in the whole of my previous life—except on seamanship and the like. Hitherto I had never known more than a passing care, never had a serious illness or a disabling wound, and my professional advancement had been so rapid that I was rightly regarded as one of the most promising officers of the royal navy.

But the perfidy and brutality of a nameless Turk had wrought a woeful change in my prospects. At the best, I should be unfit for duty for more than a twelvemonth, and Blake made no secret of his opinion that I should be short-sighted as long as I lived. Now, a man may be short of an arm, or a leg, or an eye, or all three, and still be able to fight and sail a ship; but he must not be paralytic. A dim-sighted, spectacled sailor is as impossible as a tongue-tied orator or a timber-toed dancing-master.

If Blake's prognosis proved true, my career as a sailor would be at an end; and I had looked forward to being an admiral and commanding a fleet in a general action! It was a bitter disappointment, rendered tolerable only by my escape from a greater calamity of total blindness.

And there was another consideration: I should be laid on the shelf; and, though half pay may be enough for one, it is not enough for two—or more; and I meant to marry Antoinette, come what might. Moreover, I was too restless and energetic to be an idler, and it was not in me to become either a lawyer or a merchant. I must lead an active open-air life, either on land or sea.

And then I thought of Virginia—the land of my birth—which, though I remembered it only vaguely, and all my associations were English, I ardently desired to revisit. So, I felt sure, did my father. Not that he disliked England, but as the owner of Roy court and head of one of the first families he had been a man of importance and consideration, while in England he was a nobody, lost in the crowd, and his means were so straitened that he had the utmost difficulty in living as a gentleman and making both ends meet. Meanwhile, the old homestead was falling into ruin and the estate out of cultivation. I was not even sure that it really belonged to my father. I had heard something about encumbrances, confiscation, and unpaid taxes. Be that as it might, it would take a lot of money to rebuild the house, buy hands, set the plantation going again, and live in the old grand seigneur style of my grandfather; and neither my father nor myself would like to live in any other.

If I could only recover De Gex's

board! Rather a big "only," for in the opinion of Sir Sidney Smith and many others the war might go on for years; and to venture into France before it was over, and, possibly, afterwards, would be like going into the lion's den. Twice I had been in Bonaparte's clutches and escaped. The next time I might be less fortunate.

In the meantime, however, I thought me of a plan, of which more presently.
When we reached Portsmouth, after an unusually long voyage, the winds having been baffling throughout, I was much better. I could walk a little, and my flesh-wounds were all healed. The medical board by whom I was examined were of the same opinion as Dr. Blake. My eyes were improving, and in two or three months I might be able to use them for ordinary purposes—with suitable glasses—but it would be at least a year before it could be decided whether I should ever be capable of again commanding one of her majesty's ships.

In the meantime, I was invalided and put on the half-pay of post-captain, to which rank I had been promoted.
From Portsmouth I went to London. My mother wept when she saw Jenkins, my steward (whom I had retained as body-servant), lead me into the house; and I could tell by my father's voice that he also was deeply moved, for though I felt so much better, I dare say I looked very ill.

One of the first questions I asked was about the De Gexes. They were at the same lodgings, said my mother, but she feared that they were not doing very well. At any rate, Mme. de Gex looked anxious and Antoinette unhappy—at times very unhappy—as if they were struggling with adverse circumstances or some hidden sorrow were weighing on their minds. They were very much distressed when they heard of my disaster, and called often to inquire about me.

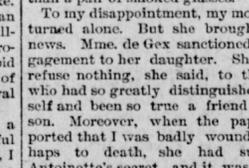
Dear girl! I had no difficulty in guessing the cause of her distress. And then, without more ado, I told my father and mother of my love for Antoinette and what had passed between us, and requested my mother to go to Mme. de Gex and ask her permission to pay my court to her daughter, and, as I could not go to see Antoinette, to bring her to see me.

My mother warmly approved my choice, and agreed to do as I wished. Antoinette, she said, was a dear, good girl. She had borne adversity with rare fortitude, and in winning her I had won a priceless treasure.
My father was less gushing. While agreeing with my mother that Miss de Gex was a charming young woman, he rather doubted the expediency of a half-pay captain marrying a moneyless bride.

"How do you know that I am going to marry on half-pay, or that Antoinette is without money?" I asked.
"I know you have nothing else; and she has nothing at all."
"Don't be so sure, father. At any rate, wait until Mme. de Gex and Antoinette come—when, I think, you will hear something that will surprise you."
"You don't mean—?"
"It is no use; you must wait; it won't be long."
"Very good. I will wait."

While my mother went for Antoinette, my father went for an oculist. The oculist came first. He examined my eyes carefully; and this was his verdict: that I should see—but whether ill, well, or indifferently, time alone would show; that for at least six weeks to come I must not see the light; then I might go about with a deep shade over my eyes, and at the end of three months I should probably require no other protection than a pair of smoked glasses.

To my disappointment, my mother returned alone. But she brought good news. Mme. de Gex sanctioned my engagement to her daughter. She could refuse nothing, she said, to the man who had so greatly distinguished himself and been so true a friend to her son. Moreover, when the papers reported that I was badly wounded, perhaps to death, she had surprised Antoinette's secret, and it was on my account, not because of any change for the worse in their circumstances, that



HE EXAMINED MY EYES.

Antoinette had looked so unhappy, and on Antoinette's account that her mother had looked anxious.
"She does not look unhappy now," said my mother, "and they will both be in an hour."
I asked my mother to arrange matters so that Antoinette and I might have a few minutes to ourselves.
"I have done that already, my dear Mark. I told Mme. de Gex that as we are in England she must conform to English customs; and I think she will."

I lay on a sofa in a little room which my father called his library, waiting for her. It seemed a long time; but at last there came a knock at the door, and I heard low voices and light footsteps in the hall, and one of the voices said: "Let me go to him first, mother."
And then the door opened, and there was an exclamation of startled joy, and she came to the sofa and knelt by my side and put her arms round me, weeping.

"My poor, poor Mark! Oh, to see you thus!" she murmured. "Your eyes bandaged, your arm in a sling, and this dreadful scar on your head! And you

look so wan and thin. Mon Dieu! how you must have suffered! And I, too, have suffered. When I read that dreadful dispatch in the Times I fainted, and mother found it all out. But she was very good; she did not blame me, as I thought she would. And you suffer still. Oh, yes, you do; for is it not suffering to have your eyes covered and to be always in the dark? But I will see for you. I will come every day and lead you about, and talk and read to you. Mother says I may—if you would like."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

RUNNING FOR LIFE.

A Thrilling Incident That Befell Tourists Among the Alps.

Mr. F. F. Tuckett with two English friends and two guides was climbing one of the loftier peaks of the Alps. Ulrich, one of the guides, was leading, when suddenly a cracking noise was heard somewhere above them. Instantly all eyes except Ulrich's, who was a little hard of hearing, were turned upward toward the overhanging ice cliff. The next moment a huge mass of ice broke away, mingled apparently with a still greater mass of snow from the slopes above. What followed is thus described by Mr. Tuckett:

"Instinctively I bolted for the rocks of the Rothstock, if haply it might not be too late, yelling rather than shouting to the others: 'Run for your lives!'"
"Ulrich was the last to take the alarm, though the nearest to the danger, and was thus eight or ten paces behind the rest of us; but by this time we were all straining desperately through the deep, soft snow for dear life, yet with faces turned upward to watch the swift oncoming of the foe.

"Nearer and nearer it came, its front like a mighty wave that is about to break, yet still on the curl hangs pausing." Now it has traversed the whole width of the glacier above us, taking a somewhat diagonal direction. And now run! oh, run! if you ever did, for here it comes straight at us, still outflanking us, swift, deadly and implacable!

"The next moment we saw no more. A wild confusion of whirling snow and fragments of ice—a frozen cloud—swept over us, entirely concealing us from one another; and still we were untouched—at least I knew that I was—and still we ran.

"Another half second and the mist had passed, and there lay the body of the monster, whose head was still careering away at lightning speed far below us, motionless, rigid and harmless."
"It will naturally be supposed that the race was one which did not admit of accurate timing by the performers, but I think the whole thing, from first to last, did not occupy more than five or six seconds."—Youth's Companion.

SALMON IN THE OCEAN.

Where the Royal Fish Go When They Leave Fresh Waters.

Thinking that probably the following would throw some light on the question, says a writer in Forest and Stream, "Where do the salmon go when they leave the fresh water streams?" I give it to you: Two years ago this month my brother, while trolling for skipjacks from the deck of a schooner twelve miles off this coast, hooked and landed a twenty-pound Chinook salmon—a female. The lure was a bit of white cloth on a large hook. One year ago Capt. Olsen, of the tugboat J. M. Colman, while still fishing for groupers four miles off shore, hooked and landed a silverside salmon on a codfish hook with a clam for bait. When he told me of the circumstance I immediately sent to Seattle for a Siwash, or Indian salmon trolling rig, which I gave him and told him to try. This he did, hooking and landing one silverside of about fifteen pounds. Yesterday I met at Sealand Capt. Farrar, of the deep sea fishing schooner South Bend, who told me that three weeks ago, while lying becalmed six miles off shore, to pass away the time he was fishing with four lines for groupers. A slight wind springing up the lines towed astern from five to ten fathoms off the bottom in thirty-five or forty fathoms of water, when he hooked and lost a large black codfish. Then he hooked and lost at the vessel's side two royal Chinook salmon. Taking the hint he sent for some trolling spoons, which he used with four-pound sinkers, trolling about thirty fathoms deep in forty fathoms of water. He hooked thirteen Chinooks all told, the majority of which escaped, as, through not being very well posted in trolling tactics, he had made the lines fast to the schooner's rail, causing the hook to tear such large holes in the fishes' under jaws (they were all hooked on the outside of the mouth under the lower jaw) that when it came to gaff them they, at sight of the gaff, made such desperate efforts to escape that they in several instances succeeded.

VICTORIA IS A DAIRY FARMER.

Her Majesty's Butter and Cheese Take Prizes at Many Fairs.

Not a gentleman farmer in England is fonder of taking prizes at county fairs than is Queen Victoria. Of late years this has been her majesty's chief source of pleasure, and she treasures the medals won by her butter and cheese and the premiums carried off by her cattle above the gorgeous tributes of her eastern subjects or her German royal relations. When she is at Balmoral not a day passes that she does not personally inspect the home farm, as it is called, and now and then advise as to the butter and cheese making, in which she is especially interested. Her dairies are almost Dutch in their exquisite cleanliness, the box-stalls being tiled in blue and white china and the milking done by maids after the good old English custom. It is said that the produce of these model farms is sold in London, and that her thrifty majesty turns many an honest penny in this way. Well, if she does, what matter? to the interest of farming, no doubt, to make it profitable, and she is to be congratulated upon her success.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

ABOUT CATTLE TICKS.

Interesting Facts from the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station.
The Texas agricultural experiment station has recently issued bulletin 34 which contains a valuable contribution to our knowledge of the life history and habits of the cattle tick, and the remedies to be used in contending with it. The first part is devoted to the life history and habits of the species most common in the southwest (Boophilus bovis Riley) and is from Dr. Cooper Curtice. This portion contains a number of valuable points; but it is impossible to give them in full. Assumed up they are:

Ticks were probably brought with the cattle from southern Europe or Northern Africa. The life history is 1st, an egg; 2d, a 6-legged seed tick; 3d, an 8-legged asexual nymph (the neutral pupa); 4th, an 8-legged adult. By dropping off where cattle spend the most time, more especially in their resting places, these places are most infested with the young. Ticks are associated with a disease attacking cattle and their removal has prevented the disease being communicated. By taking advantage of the climate and the use of remedies cattle and certain pastures may be freed from the ticks. All cattle intended for transportation to northern markets should be freed from ticks. The preventive and remedial measures are discussed by Prof. M. Francis, of the Texas experiment station. The eradication of ticks is con-

sidered very important, especially because of the quantities of blood they draw from their victims, and without considering the relation which they seem to bear to Texas fever, he considers preventive and remedial measures necessary. For prevention, keeping cattle from thickly wooded pastures during summer and autumn and substituting pastures recently in cultivation is recommended. Sulphur and salt fed to cattle is thought to be useful. To destroy the ticks a combination of lard and sulphur or lard and kerosene gives good results.

Of kerosene emulsion he says: "Ten per cent does fairly well. At one time I entertained a high opinion of it but later experiences have failed to fully satisfy the demands." The material he recommends most highly with a novel plan for its application we repeat here in full, as it will doubtless interest many stockmen who have this pest or other parasites to contend with: "We have found nothing which gives so general satisfaction as several brands of sheep dip now on the market. Two per cent. solutions were applied. The qualities these possess are efficiency, cheapness, ease of application, miscible with water, non-poisonous, non-irritating or injurious to eyes, skin, or hair, stability, uniformity, non-corrosive to apparatus, and when applied require no heat."

The treatment of a few dairy cows is an easy affair. Apply the dip with sponges, brushes, mops or syringes. We use a brass hand syringe with spray nozzle intended for gardeners' use. With range cattle it is quite different and involves time, labor and expense. This has led us to devise an apparatus for the purpose. This consists, as shown in the accompanying illustration, of a derriek 16 feet high on which is a barrel. From the barrel there comes a pipe that divides into five smaller ones 18 inches apart on each of which is a piece of hose 12 inches long and to the end of each hose a tin rose is fixed. There also comes from the main down pipe another hose 15 to 20 feet long for hand use, this is also provided with a rose and a stop-cock. The derriek is built directly on a platform 5 by 8 feet made of flooring and so slanted as to drain to one side so the substance used can be collected by a trough and poured into a lower barrel sunk in the ground. From the lower barrel there is a pipe running to the upper one which is provided with a pump. There is also a narrow chute leading to the derriek through which the cattle pass. Our method of operation is as follows: The dip is mixed in the lower barrel and then is pumped into the upper one. An animal is driven on the platform and the dip allowed to play on it for one minute, while so doing the hand hose is used between the thighs and on the brisket and lower parts of the body. The others are treated in a similar manner. That which runs off the animal is caught in the lower barrel and pumped up, thus preventing much waste. Trash must be kept out or it will clog the nozzle. This is accomplished by using a cloth strainer on the upper barrel. With the arrangements as here described and illustrated, we are able to treat about 30 animals per hour, at a cost, including material and labor, of 5 cents per head. The small ticks will soon be dead and the large ones also in a few hours.

THERE is no special feed for butter fat. To get plenty of butter fat get a good supply of milk by abundant feeding.

ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

Three Suggestions Which Deserve Careful Consideration.

There appears to be no end to the suggestions as to how to improve our highways, nor should the agitation of the subject cease until better ways are adopted—ways that render our roads passable at all seasons of the year so far as mud is concerned. To this end I have a few suggestions to make:

1. It is absolutely essential that the roadbed be dry. In order to guarantee this a tile drain must be laid in all low level places. I would lay the tile in the center of the road.

2. For the time being our roads will be made by throwing up the earth into the center. Let this be done in a well-

rounded form, but not too wide, and nicely smoothed and rounded up, so that water will run off freely into the side drains.

3. Do away with the narrow tire on our wagon wheels. The difference in the power necessary to haul a wagon with wide tires on hard, smooth roads over the narrow tire is so trifling that it would scarcely be perceptible.

Were the three suggestions I have named adopted and practiced I am sure there would be far less complaint of bad roads. The practice heretofore of scraping up the earth with a common scraper and dumping in piles and left so is not making roads better, only worse; and no man is fit for road supervisor who does not know better than to leave a road in such a condition. Let whatever is done on the roads be well done. I know of my own personal knowledge by experience in making roads that should the suggestions I have made as to drainage, proper construction and wide tire be adopted we would have comparatively good roads, even when made from the earth. I throw out these suggestions now, as the time will soon be here when we will be called on to work the roads. Whatever is done, let it be well done. Lay tile in the center of the road in all soft, wet places. The first essential is to keep the ground dry.—A. Failor, in Breeders' Gazette.

Methods That Don't Pay.

The man who keeps cows for dairy purposes and doesn't know their value and doesn't try to know, will never get ahead by dairying. Boarding cows at a loss will not pay, and there is no amusement about it.

ANOTHER PROTEST.

Why Farmers Should Not Be Expected to Foot All the Bills.

Good roads make a captivating subject for discussion. Everybody wants good, hard roads. The gentleman who rides in an elegant equipment wants them; the bicyclist wants them; the farmer wants them. But good roads, hard roads, are only a part of the earnest wants of the average man. If our pocketbooks were anywhere near commensurate with our wants we would get along swimmingly. Unfortunately that is not the case in the vast majority of instances, and hence some of us wear old clothes when we would like to have new ones, and are compelled to get along without many things that would add to our comfort.

In cities the improvement of streets is often exceedingly burdensome to the householders, through the street is pretty apt to be thickly settled, and consequently the burden, as compared to what the improvement of country roads would be to the farmer, is insignificant to the individual. It is true that roads can be made practically hard by the use of gravel alone, and the cost of making a good country road is not nearly as much as that of making a macadam street. But the expense in most sections would be ruinous to the farmer, if he were compelled to pay anything like the proportion of cost which any plan for the improvement of roads which we have ever seen has suggested that he should pay. Under our various systems of commercial plunder by which the farmer is robbed unmercifully, and under our systems of taxation which compel the producer to pay more than his share of taxes, the farmer ought not and must not be asked to assume any great responsibility in the much needed improvement of our public roads. It has been suggested that our roads are too wide, and that their width should not be more than could be well improved; that the extra land in the highways should be turned over to the farms from which they were taken and that the farmer be thus placed in a position to pay extra tax. That our roads are too wide, that there is a wicked waste of land in our highways, and that the farmer is thus wickedly deprived of valuable land which he might make productive, everybody knows. He should have the land which now lies useless on the highway along his farm, not for the purpose, however, of giving the assessor a chance to bleed him more unmercifully than he now does, either for road-building or other purposes, but as a matter of justice. Of course he might be able to contribute a little more for road improvement, but the way to raise money to build roads is to assess the whole county and compel the railroads, which are so much dependent upon common roads, to pay liberally for the work. We protest against shouldering the burden of making good roads upon our farmers.—Farmers' Voice.

Good roads make a captivating subject for discussion. Everybody wants good, hard roads. The gentleman who rides in an elegant equipment wants them; the bicyclist wants them; the farmer wants them. But good roads, hard roads, are only a part of the earnest wants of the average man. If our pocketbooks were anywhere near commensurate with our wants we would get along swimmingly. Unfortunately that is not the case in the vast majority of instances, and hence some of us wear old clothes when we would like to have new ones, and are compelled to get along without many things that would add to our comfort.

In cities the improvement of streets is often exceedingly burdensome to the householders, through the street is pretty apt to be thickly settled, and consequently the burden, as compared to what the improvement of country roads would be to the farmer, is insignificant to the individual. It is true that roads can be made practically hard by the use of gravel alone, and the cost of making a good country road is not nearly as much as that of making a macadam street. But the expense in most sections would be ruinous to the farmer, if he were compelled to pay anything like the proportion of cost which any plan for the improvement of roads which we have ever seen has suggested that he should pay. Under our various systems of commercial plunder by which the farmer is robbed unmercifully, and under our systems of taxation which compel the producer to pay more than his share of taxes, the farmer ought not and must not be asked to assume any great responsibility in the much needed improvement of our public roads. It has been suggested that our roads are too wide, and that their width should not be more than could be well improved; that the extra land in the highways should be turned over to the farms from which they were taken and that the farmer be thus placed in a position to pay extra tax. That our roads are too wide, that there is a wicked waste of land in our highways, and that the farmer is thus wickedly deprived of valuable land which he might make productive, everybody knows. He should have the land which now lies useless on the highway along his farm, not for the purpose, however, of giving the assessor a chance to bleed him more unmercifully than he now does, either for road-building or other purposes, but as a matter of justice. Of course he might be able to contribute a little more for road improvement, but the way to raise money to build roads is to assess the whole county and compel the railroads, which are so much dependent upon common roads, to pay liberally for the work. We protest against shouldering the burden of making good roads upon our farmers.—Farmers' Voice.

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