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W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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GEN. MILES LANDS.

Army Commander Arrives at Santiago and Confers with Sampson.

A Cable Message Received from Commodore Schley—Letters from Spanish Prisoners—Mules to Be Sent to Cuba for Shafter's Use.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding the United States army, arrived off Santiago Bay shortly after noon yesterday. Upon the arrival of the auxiliary cruiser Yale, on which Gen. Miles was a passenger, communication was opened with Admiral Sampson and the two commanders were soon in conference. During the early afternoon Gen. Miles landed at Playa del Este and communicated with Gen. Shafter, commanding the American forces before Santiago, by telephone. What the nature and result of the two consultations were is not disclosed at the war department, but Gen. Miles doubtless was placed in possession of all salient points of the situation from the view point of both the army and the navy. It is understood to have been Gen. Miles' purpose to proceed immediately to Gen. Shafter's headquarters at Siboney and, after discussing with Shafter the latter's plan of campaign, to make a personal examination of the American position. It is not to be understood that Gen. Miles is to supersede Gen. Shafter in command of the United States forces before Santiago. Gen. Shafter is operating there under written instructions from the secretary of war, approved by the president, and, as long as he is able physically to direct the troops, he will retain his command. A prominent official of the war department said last night that neither the administration nor Gen. Miles had any desire to detract an iota from the credit of Gen. Shafter for the plans by which he hopes to achieve a victory at Santiago.

NO WORD FROM ADMIRAL SAMPSON. WASHINGTON, July 12.—Secretary Long had received no dispatches from Admiral Sampson up to nine o'clock last night. The secretary was not anticipating any important information from the fleet. A cable message was received at the navy department from Commodore Schley, but Secretary Long said it contained nothing of public importance and would not be given out. A very large package was brought to the navy department yesterday by Ensign Palmer, from the St. Louis. It was supposed the package contained the report of Admiral Sampson of the recent naval engagement off Santiago, but it was a batch of letters written by the Spanish prisoners to be forwarded to their friends in Spain. The letters will have to be examined by the department to see that they contain no information regarding the operations of the war which should not be communicated to Spanish authorities.

MULES TO BE SENT TO CUBA. WASHINGTON, July 12.—Arrangements are being made by the quartermaster general's office for the transportation of 800 mules from Charleston, S. C., on the ships scheduled to carry the troops of the First brigade of Maj. Gen. Wilson's division, which is destined to go to Santiago. The wagon transportation to be sent will be provided from Chickamauga. The question of land transportation for the operations of the army in Santiago is regarded as of the foremost importance, as the dispatches from the front indicate that Gen. Shafter has had considerable difficulty in transporting enough to keep the van of his army supplied with any great amount of rations and other necessities. It is believed that the wagons and mules which are to be carried with Wilson's brigade will answer all the immediate purposes of Shafter's army.

DEATH IN A TUNNEL.

Ten Men Instantly Hurled into Eternity by a Gas Explosion Below the Bed of Lake Erie, at Cleveland, O.

CLEVELAND, O., July 12.—The lives of ten men were snuffed out in the twinkling of an eye yesterday evening in the big water works tunnel that is being constructed under the bottom of Lake Erie, as a result of an explosion of gas. The tunnel is an immense affair, being projected to extend outward from the shore for a distance of 4½ miles, and it has been under construction for more than a year. The work has been attended with great difficulty. About six weeks ago there was an explosion of gas in the shore end of the big hole which killed eight men and injured a number of others. The contractors asked for permission to deflect the course of the tunnel from the route fixed by the city engineers, but it was refused. Work was finally resumed and had progressed uneventfully until this latest and most horrible accident came. Nobody will ever be able to tell what the cause was, or how it happened, for every witness is dead and the bodies of all are lying where they fell, 6,000 feet out under the lake.

But One Ship Can Be Saved. OFF SANTIAGO, July 12.—The board of survey appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships and inquire into the nature of their injuries reports that only one ship can possibly be saved. She is the Infanta Maria Teresa, the former flagship of Admiral Cervera.

CLOSING HOURS OF CONGRESS.

Many Important Measures Acted Upon in Both Houses Before Final Adjournment—A Few Important Bills.

The debate on the Hawaiian resolutions came to an end in the senate on the 6th, and the amendments after amendment were offered, but they were all voted down, and then finally the resolutions, in precisely the form in which they were received from the house, were passed by the decisive vote of 41 to 23. Senator Morrill (Vt.) was the only republican who voted against them, although Senators Thurston (Neb.), Gear (Ia.) and Spooner (Wis.) were paired against them. Six democrats—Gorman (Md.), McLaurin (S. C.), Money (Miss.), Morgan (Ala.), Pettus (Ala.), Sullivan (Miss.)—voted in favor of the resolutions. Senators Pettigrew (S. D.) introduced a resolution tendering the thanks of congress to Commodore Schley for destroying Admiral Cervera's fleet, which was referred to the naval committee. The house concurred in the senate amendment to the general deficiency bill, authorizing the settlement of the indebtedness of the Central and Western Pacific roads to the government. An amendment was adopted to the Pacific railroad amendment providing that, unless settlement was reached within one year, the president should begin foreclosure proceedings to collect all money due the government. Several conference reports were also agreed to and passed.

The senate on the 7th passed a bill conferring upon Adj. Gen. Corbin the rank and pay of a major general. A resolution authorizing the committee on finance to make an investigation of internal revenue and customs matters and to hold sessions during the recess of congress was agreed to. Several bills of minor importance were also passed. Senator Allison (Ia.) introduced a resolution providing for the adjournment of the house for final adjournment on the 8th and it was referred to the committee on appropriations. The house passed few measures of importance and the scenes were characteristic of closing days, many members being on their feet at once appealing for recognition so that they might get local measures considered. Mr. Daizell, from the committee on ways and means, offered a concurrent resolution providing for final adjournment on the 8th and it was immediately passed.

It was agreed soon after the senate convened at noon on the 8th that the house resolution providing for the adjournment of congress at two p. m. should be adopted and that an executive session should be held to confirm the nominations in the military and naval establishments. No other business except of the interest routine nature, was transacted. Senator Morgan (Ala.) opposed adjournment on account of the war and the uncertainty of what emergency might arise. Resolutions of thanks were passed thanking Senator Frye, president pro tem, and Vice President Hobart for the courteous manner in which they had presided, and then the senate was formally declared adjourned without day. The house experienced a rather sensational episode when Mr. Handy (Del.) moved to strike from the record a part of the speech of Mr. Ray (N. Y.) declaring it was never delivered. Mr. Ray stating that he had uttered every word of it. Mr. Ball (Tex.) addressing the republican side, declared the record was false and the republicans knew it when they voted against correcting it. Mr. Cannon (Ill.) immediately said "That is a lie," and in an instant the belligerent members were struggling to reach each other. Order was finally restored and the motion was struck out, resulting in 59 yeas and 109 nays. The bill to reimburse states for expenses incurred over the volunteers was then passed. The committee to wait upon the president reported that he had nothing further for them and the house was adjourned sine die. The members then began to sing patriotic songs, the demonstration lasting fully half an hour, when the members began leaving for their homes.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

Difficulty in Getting the Stuff for Our Army and Navy, Although It is an American Invention.

New York, July 11.—A special to the Tribune says: Representative Hull, chairman of the house military affairs committee, had this to say in regard to the use of smokeless powder: "The trouble is that we could not get the smokeless powder at the outbreak of the war, though it was an American invention. There are in this country no facilities to produce it in sufficient amount. Congress long ago should have provided for the manufacture of such powder in this country. Contracts should have been made so as to warrant manufacturers to produce it. But it costs a little more than other powder and too many of our people in congress thought we never would have a war, and therefore would not prepare for the possibility. We tried to buy it abroad when the war came, but Spain had bought it all there. I think the fault lies with our congressional system." Several other congressmen expressed similar views.

REWARDS FOR BOTH.

A Washington Dispatch Says President McKinley Will Promote Schley and Sampson in a Short Time.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The president has determined to promote Acting Admiral Sampson and Commodore Schley, in recognition of their services in the destruction of the Spanish naval fleet in American waters, but is as yet undecided as to the extent of promotion. Although Admiral Sampson ranks Commodore Schley in command of the naval forces in Cuban waters, he is subordinate to that officer by two numbers in the naval register. Commodore Schley stands number eight in the list of commodores and Sampson stands number ten, having been promoted to that grade within the past week. Commodore Watson, also on duty with the fleet at Santiago, is senior to both of the others, standing number six in his grade.

Spain's Heavy Naval Losses.

MADRID, July 11.—A detailed account is published of Spain's naval losses—31 warships and 21 merchantmen, as against practically no losses on the American side. This tends to convince the most rabid war advocates, and, as for a long time past, the whole commercial and industrial interests of Spain are bringing strong influence to bear in favor of peace.

BEFORE SANTIAGO.

The Authorities Without Definite News Concerning the Situation.

Another Flag of Truce Is Sent—The Plans for the Attack on Santiago Include a General Assault by Land and Sea Forces.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Up to midnight no news from either the army or navy at Santiago had reached the department so far as the public was informed. Though the possibility of interrupted cable communication was suggested as an explanation for the lack of advices, it was announced at midnight that nothing had been filed at Playa del Este for the officials here. Both Secretaries Long and Alger were at the white house during the evening, but returned to their residences early and gave no outward sign of anxiety or expectation of startling news. The arrival of Gen. Miles and the conference between him and the commanding officers of the army and navy is taken by some to indicate that if fighting occurred yesterday it was not of a serious character, for with a heavy engagement progressing it was hardly possible that Admiral Sampson or Gen. Shafter would find time for conference. It is thought that possibly the arrival of Gen. Miles caused a suspension of active operations, in order that the entire situation might be discussed. But this view of the situation is speculation and without definite advices no one can say exactly what the day has brought forth at Santiago. Officials contend that a delay of a day or two can only result in bettering the position of the American forces, give opportunity for the reinforcements to go to the front and allow the newly-arrived artillery to be placed in advantageous location.

The officials here are satisfied that what appears to be delay on the part of Gen. Shafter was really caused by his efforts to carry out strictly the president's injunction to prevent the Spanish army from escaping from Santiago. He might have attacked the town several days ago, with the result that if the Spanish were overcome they would have retreated without obstruction to the northwest, beyond the reach of our soldiers to follow. His dispatch written late Sunday night, indicates clearly that he has been trying to complete his line of investment so as to prevent such an escape, and as he appears to feel satisfied that he has accomplished this final assault will not be delayed much longer. Gen. Shafter is disposed to save every life possible in the war, probably having in mind the particularly large proportion of killed, wounded and missing, compared to the total strength of his army, in the battle of Caney, which the official figures, promulgated yesterday, show was exceptional in modern warfare. It is to save our troops that he desires to make a free use of artillery before the assault proper begins and also secure the co-operation of the navy in the attack.

ANOTHER FLAG OF TRUCE SENT.

OFF SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 12.—At 9:30 yesterday morning, after several range-finding shots over the ridge protecting Santiago from the sea, the United States cruiser Newark opened fire into the city with her eight-inch guns. The signal corps officers stationed on top of the ridge reported the effect of the shots. The New York, Brooklyn and Indiana participated in the firing at intervals of five minutes. The bombardment lasted for two hours, when Gen. Shafter reported that the shells were mostly falling in the bay and doing but little damage. The last shot, however, struck a prominent church in the heart of the city, which was heavily stored with powder and ammunition, causing a tremendous explosion. The extent of the damage is not yet known. When the warships ceased firing, and before Gen. Shafter began a land attack, a flag of truce was seen coming from the city. The object of this was not known yesterday at noon. At two o'clock in the afternoon, the auxiliary cruiser Yale, with Gen. Nelson A. Miles, and the United States protected cruiser Columbia arrived. Rear Admiral Sampson visited Gen. Miles immediately on his arrival and then the Yale went to Siboney, Gen. Miles and his personal staff landing in a pouring rain.

PLAN FOR A GENERAL ASSAULT.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The plans for the attack on Santiago, as outlined by Gen. Shafter and Admiral Sampson to the president yesterday, include a general assault on the harbor fortifications from land and sea and an attempt on the part of the navy to force an entrance. Once in the harbor, Admiral Sampson's ships will draw up before the city and then another chance will be given Liniers to surrender. It is believed here by the department officials that when the Spaniards find themselves entirely surrounded and looking into the muzzles of the guns of the navy and artillery, they will capitulate unconditionally. Should the other horn of the dilemma be taken by the enemy, it will not take long for Sampson and Shafter to complete the work thus far well begun.

CAPT. CLARK'S REPORT.

An Official Version of the Destruction of Admiral Cervera's Fleet Given to Admiral Sampson.

OFF GUANTANAMO, July 11.—Capt. Clark, of the United States battleship Oregon, which did such remarkable work at the naval battle off Santiago de Cuba that resulted in the destruction of Admiral Cervera's squadron, says in his official report of the engagement to Rear Admiral Sampson: "The Spanish fleet turned to the westward and opened fire, to which our ships replied vigorously. For a short time there was an almost continual flight of projectiles over the ship, but when our line was fairly engaged the enemy's fire became defective. As soon as it was evident that the enemy's ships were trying to break through and escape westward, we went ahead, rushing on for the next stage of carrying out to the utmost our instructions: 'If the enemy tries to escape, the ships must close and engage him as soon as possible and endeavor to sink his vessels or force them to run ashore.'"

We soon passed all of our vessels except the Brooklyn. At first we used only the main battery, but when it was discovered that the enemy's torpedo boats were following the ships we used our rapid-fire guns as well as the six-inch guns upon them with telling effect. As we ranged up near the sternmost of their ships she headed for the beach evidently on fire. We raked her as we passed. As these Spanish vessels were using our starboard guns as they were brought to bear; and before we had fairly abeam she, too, was making for the beach. The two remaining vessels were now some distance ahead, but our speed had increased to 16 knots and the Vizcaya was soon sent to the shore in flames. Only the Cristobal Colon was left, and for a time it seemed as if she might escape. But when we opened with our forward turret guns and the Brooklyn followed, the Colon began to edge in toward the coast and her destruction was assured. As she struck the beach her flag went down. The Brooklyn sent a boat to her, and when the admiral caught up with the New York, Texas and Vixen, the Cristobal Colon was taken possession of. I cannot speak in too high terms of the bearing and conduct of all on board this ship. When they found the Oregon had rushed to the front and was hurrying to a succession of conflicts with the enemy's vessels, if they could be overtaken and would engage, the enthusiasm was intense. As these Spanish vessels were so much more heavily armored than the Brooklyn, they might have concentrated upon and overpowered her.

SHAFTER TO RETAIN CONTROL.

Story That Santiago, When Captured, Would Be Turned Over to Cubans Discredited in Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The statement telegraphed the press from the army in the field to the effect that the Cubans under Garcia have undertaken to designate a governor for Santiago after it falls has attracted a good deal of attention here. The dispatch went on to state that the man chosen for the place was Col. Demetrio Castillo, of Garcia's army, and that Gen. Shafter, upon being notified of the choice, had referred the matter to Washington. No such reference has been made, and the officials here do not expect for an instant that Gen. Shafter will make it. If Santiago falls under his attack, Gen. Shafter and no one else would assume command of Santiago and retain that command as long as he stays in that vicinity and until he is relieved by orders from Washington. It is not contemplated here to turn the captured communities over to the Cubans without very careful consideration of the consequences involved, not only from the point of moral obligations upon the United States as a civilized nation, but also from that of political considerations.

A NEW NAVY CHIEF.

Capt. John R. Bartlett, Assigned to the Command of the Auxiliary Fleet Comprising at Least 35 Vessels.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Capt. John R. Bartlett has been ordered by Secretary Long to take command of the auxiliary fleet of the United States. Capt. Bartlett relieves Admiral Erben, at present located at New York city. Capt. Bartlett is at present in charge of the navy intelligence bureau, one of the most important functions of the navy department at this time. He also organized and directs the signal system which has proven to be so valuable. In addition to these duties, which he retains, he assumes command of a fleet of no less than 35 vessels, so that altogether Capt. Bartlett has one of the most extensive assignments in the navy.

Passed Too Late to Be Signed.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Only one bill which had passed both houses of congress failed to become a law on account of the failure of the president to attach his signature. This was a house bill appropriating \$12,000 to carry into effect some provisions of the Curtis bill, concerning the government of Indian territory. It passed the senate about a minute before two o'clock on the day of adjournment, and not in time to receive the signature of either the vice president or the speaker of the house.

Ambassador Draper's Views.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Gen. Draper, of Massachusetts, the ambassador to Italy, who left Rome only 12 days ago on leave of absence from this government, was a caller at the white house and the state department. He told the president that Italy was the most friendly to this country of all continental nations, and he regarded Germany as the most hostile.

BACK TO HIS OWN.

Lieut. Hobson and His Men Exchanged for Spanish Prisoners.

Scene Was One of Warm Entusiasms Among Our Troops When the Naval Hero Returned—Hobson Gives Interesting Data of His Prison Life.

OFF JERAGUA, July 9, via Kingston, Jamaica, July 7.—Assistant Naval-Constructor Richmond F. Hobson of the flagship Merrimac and the seven seamen who, with him, sailed the collier Merrimac into the channel of the harbor of Santiago de Cuba on June 1st and sank her there, were surrendered by the Spanish military authorities yesterday in exchange for three lieutenants and 14 non-commissioned officers and privates captured by the American forces. The men whose return has been secured are: Richmond F. Hobson, lieutenant United States navy; Osborne Deignan, coxswain;



RICHMOND F. HOBSON.

George F. Phillips, machinist; John Kelly, water tender; George Charette, a gunner's mate; Daniel Montague, seaman; J. C. McMurphy, coxswain, and Randolph Clausen, coxswain. The correspondent of the Associated Press asked Hobson for an interview and statement as to his experiences on the memorable night when he took the collier Merrimac into Santiago harbor. He declined to say anything with regard to the Merrimac on the ground that he intended to submit a complete report to Admiral Sampson on the subject, and that it would be outside the line of his duty to say anything until after he had made such a report or at least had an opportunity to consult the admiral. With regard to his experiences as a prisoner of war in Santiago he said:

During the first four days we were prisoners of war we were confined in Morro castle, and I can assure you those were extremely uncomfortable and disagreeable days. The Spaniards did not exactly ill-treat us, but it took them some time to recover from the shock caused by what most of them considered our Yankee impudence in trying to block their harbor. As a rule, the officers and men who came into contact with us were gruff in speech and sullen in manner. There were many threatening glances shot in our direction. For Admiral Cervera I have nothing but the highest admiration. His act in informing Admiral Sampson of our safety I regard as that of a kind-hearted, generous man and chivalrous officer. I expressed to him my sincere thanks and the thanks of my men for taking this means of relieving the anxiety of our shipmates and our friends at home. He repeatedly spoke to me of his admiration of what he called one of the most daring acts in naval history, though I am sure we were not entitled to the commendation we received, for there were hundreds of other men on our ships who would have been glad to undertake to do the same thing.

While we were in Morro castle we were naval prisoners, but at the end of four days we were transferred to the jurisdiction of the army and were removed to the Reina Mercedes hospital on the outskirts of Santiago, where we remained until to-day. We knew but little of what was going on in the city, though of course we could always tell when our fleet was bombarding the shore batteries and we could easily distinguish the terrific explosions caused by the Vesuvius throwing dynamite shells. Several times at night we were also fully aware that the land batteries were fighting outside the city. I have no reason to complain of our treatment as prisoners of war. The prejudice which the Spaniards showed against us during the first few days soon wore away. We conducted ourselves properly and simply forced them to treat us well. We knew nothing about the destruction of Admiral Cervera's squadron until told by our own people to-day. Of course our confinement became very irksome and I cannot tell you how great was the relief we felt to be free again. I cannot express my gratitude to our soldiers who gave us such a welcome when we came into the lines. All of us are in excellent health and glad to get back to our posts again and see the war through to the end.

Hobson and his men were escorted through the American lines by Capt. Chadwick, of the New York, who was waiting them. Every step of their journey was marked by the wildest demonstrations on the part of the American soldiers. The same scenes of enthusiasm were repeated upon the arrival of the men at the hospital station and at our base at Juragua. Hobson, who reached there in advance of his companions, was taken on board the New York immediately. The flagship's decks were lined with officers and men, and as Hobson cantered up her side and stepped on board his vessel, the harbor rang with the shouts and cheers of his comrades.

Spanish Vice Admiral Killed at Santiago. LONDON, July 8.—A dispatch from Havana says that Admiral Cervera's dispatch to Capt. Gen. Blanco, sent after his capture by the Americans, declares that Vice Admiral Villamil and Capt. Legasa were among those killed during the engagement with the American warships.

WITH SPANISH PRISONERS.

Cruisers St. Louis and Harvard Arrive at Portsmouth, N. H., with 1,146 Espies, Including Cervera.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 11.—The auxiliary cruisers St. Louis and the cruiser Harvard with 1,146 Spanish prisoners, including 54 officers, arrived in Portsmouth harbor yesterday. Admiral Cervera was confined to his cabin, having been quite ill for the past three days, although he was able to be dressed this morning. Capt. Eulate, who was commander of the Vizcaya, and is among the prisoners, is also quite ill, having been wounded in the head during the battle off Santiago. All of the Spanish commissioned officers have been on parole and had the freedom of the ship with one exception, and he was the governor of Santiago de Cuba, who was trying to escape from the city on Admiral Cervera's flagship when she was destroyed on that memorable morning of July 3. He refused to sign the parole papers, and was consequently confined in one of the cabins under guard. The remainder of the prisoners were confined between decks and closely guarded.

Admiral Cervera will not remain at Portsmouth. With the officers of his squadron, save the surgeons, who will be left with the men, he will be sent to Annapolis to be confined within the limits of the naval academy reservation. Capt. Cooper, the superintendent, has prepared very comfortable quarters for the prisoners in the cadet buildings and will go to Washington to consult Secretary Long as to the exact measure of indulgence to be shown his charges.

HAWAIIAN COMMISSIONERS.

They Are Appointed by the President, Who Desires to Use the Islands as a Supply Base.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The president has appointed Senator Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Morgan, of Alabama; Representative Hill, of Illinois; Sanford Dole, president of the Hawaiian republic, and W. Frear, of Hawaii, to be commissioners under the Hawaiian annexation resolution. The president desires that the annexation shall take place promptly, as it is the intention to move troops to the new possessions and create a base for the continued operations in the Philippines. The 12,000 troops now at San Francisco can be transported to Honolulu and camped there, to be drawn upon as needed by Gen. Merritt. A depot of supplies can be established as well. It will be much easier to carry on the campaign with the Hawaiian islands as the base than with the long journey from San Francisco to Manila to be taken into consideration for every movement of men and supplies.

MORE TROOPS FOR SHAFTER.

Six Transports, with 2,500 Men, Six Batteries of Artillery and Ammunition, Reach Southern Cuba.

OFF JERAGUA, Cuba, July 9.—Six troop ships, carrying 2,500 men six batteries of artillery and a large quantity of ammunition and supplies, arrived here this morning. The transports took the troops and equipments aboard at Tampa and were joined by their convoy at Key West. They sailed last Tuesday morning. The fleet consists of the City of Macon and Gate City, carrying the First Illinois infantry, 1,359 men; the Hudson, with 930 recruits for the regiments of regulars in the field, and the Comanche, Unionist and Specialist, carrying horses, ammunition, stores and batteries under command of Brig. Gen. Randolph.

MAJ. GEN. OTIS.

He May Assume Command of Troops in the Philippines and Leave Gen. Merritt Free as Governor General.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 11.—Gen. Otis will hasten his departure for Manila, in accordance with instructions from Washington. He may go on either the Peru or City of Puebla, which are expected to sail not later than the middle of next week, without waiting for the other vessels now being prepared for use as transports. On reaching Manila Gen. Otis will probably assume command of all the troops in the field, leaving Gen. Merritt free to discharge his duties as governor general.

Peculiar Death of a Journalist.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 11.—A. H. Mendenhall, vice president of the State Journal company, fell into a cistern at his residence at four o'clock yesterday morning and was drowned. He left his bed to examine the condition of the cistern and was too weak to maintain his balance. During the past year Mr. Mendenhall has been receiving treatment for general sclerosis, which physicians considered incurable. A verdict of accidental drowning was returned by the coroner's jury.

How to Feed Santiago.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The authorities are now concerning themselves seriously with the great problem of feeding the destitute population of Santiago as soon as it capitulates, as well as the Spanish prisoners of war who may surrender. It has been extremely difficult, as shown by Gen. Shafter's reports, to supply the American troops with what they need, and of course the difficulty will be increased enormously by this large addition to hungry mouths.

CLOSE TOGETHER.

We're purty close together North, east, an' south an' west; I took the stormy weather To bring us to our best! One flag is ripplin' over The ranks on land an' sea; The man who marched with Sherman Stands with the man of Lee!

A STRANGE DECEPTION

By ELIZA WALLACE DURBIN.

THE editor of Oxford's Monthly sat in his sanctum, every atom of his body expressing editorial weariness—the weariness that is beyond all others—and is approached only by that of a school-ma'am on Friday evening. He had finished one task, and was allowing himself the recreation of realizing how tired he was before beginning another. As his eyes wandered listlessly over his desk, they fell upon a letter lying there. With a sudden stir of interest he picked it up. "So she is coming to New York," he mused. "I wonder what she is like. Very likely plain and strong-featured. What an incongruity if so much beauty of mind should lie under an unattractive exterior! Yet what does it matter anyway? It's lucky for us we chanced to bring her out; that last story of hers was extraordinary."

concern when he saw that she was excited and troubled. "Mr. Laurence," she began quickly, "can you give me a check for those stories now? I have just received a telegram. I must go." He gave an exclamation of dismay. "Oh, yes, I can give you the money, but—" He went to his desk, and in a moment returned and held out a slip of paper. "Two hundred dollars!" she exclaimed. He paid no heed. "When do you go?" he asked. "The train goes at one." "It is ten now," glancing at the clock. "I will come to you in an hour then." "Good-by," she said, softly, and looked wistfully up at him. When she met his look the blood rose to meet her quickly lowered lashes. He stood looking down at her, then suddenly bent and kissed her. "Good-by for the little while," he said, tenderly, and then the door opened and she went quickly out. When Laurence rang the bell at Miss Lansing's lodging place the trim servant girl, who had come to expect him as regularly as the iceman, looked at him with friendly curiosity as she waited for him to speak. Laurence looked at her in surprise, for his object in coming was so well known that it had become unnecessary to repeat it. "Miss Lansing has gone home," the girl said at last. "Gone! But her train doesn't go till one."

promise she had given in exchange for that check he did not see. A year later a check for \$200 came to Laurence. He applied a temporary balm to his wound by sending it back to the agent with a few curt words, but the fact that it had come stayed with him, and the restlessness it engendered drove him to ask the agent when he brought the check the second time the address of the sender. Three weeks later he was in Denver. "I have brought you back your check," he said to her by way of greeting when he found her, and she stood before him, her mixed emotions jostling each other as they strove for expression in her face. Plainer than all others were her sorrow and agonizing shame, and his heart grew hot with anger toward her as he saw them; for they told him that her sense of right was not nearly so far astray as he had judged; it had been in plain sight when she had acted against it. He laid the check on the table and, eyeing it contemptuously, said: "I would give a million like that if you could give me back my idea of you, though I never saw you again." He looked at her, but she said not a word, and with a low good-by, which she did not return, he went away, stumbling against a half-finished picture as he went, and so noticing that she was in her studio. As he was ascending the steps of his hotel a man coming down stopped, stared, then forced Laurence's attention to himself by grasping his coat. "John Laurence, by all that's holy!" he exclaimed. They shook hands. Then, woman-fashion, they talked awhile where they stood and then went up the steps together. When they had made themselves comfortable in Laurence's room, Laurence said: "Why is it you don't come east, since your pictures are such a success, Harlan?" Gilbert Harlan kept on puffing at his cigar for a little while, then slowly put it down, saying: "Thereby hangs a tale—a tale of woe."

ARGUMENT OF A GOLD-MAN. Sir Robert Giffen Says a Gold Standard Will Not Do for India. The New York Commercial Advertiser will doubtless read with wonder and alarm the letter recently contributed to the London Times by Sir Robert Giffen, the eminent statistician and economist, in opposition to the establishment of the gold standard in India. Sir Robert, as our readers will remember, has been a leading advocate of the gold standard during the past quarter of a century, and his arguments in favor thereof have been the chief reliance of the financial ignoramuses in this country who had no arguments of their own. In effect, Sir Robert Giffen says that a gold standard will not do for India. He calls a halt to the campaign, and practically admits that as the British pound sterling has conquered the United States, in the midst of much ruin, misery and sacrifice, there is no need for the advocates of gold to seize on India. He doesn't say that the gold standard will not be a good thing for India, but he thinks that the gold standard in India would have a disturbing effect on the bankers and bullionists of London; and he says that, in this matter, he represents the best opinion of London city, which is Lombard street. The Constitution has already stated the reason, namely, that a gold basis in India would prove a disturbing factor by setting up a drain on the gold reserves of the country. What, then, is to be done to mitigate the present crisis in India, which is a very serious matter? Sir Robert indicates what is to be done, though he doesn't put it in plain and direct terms. As the closing of the Indian mints to silver was a political move intended to hasten the sacrifice of the interests of the American people to the golden god of greed, so now they are to be reopened to silver again, thus giving India and the people of that empire the inestimable commercial and agricultural advantages which will follow the renewal of free coinage. What is the argument in favor of it? Sir Robert presents it very clearly and concisely in the following paragraph: "The depression of exchange in the debtor country, which is the result of the competition for bills of the creditor country, lowers the valuation of the money compared with the creditor's money. Hence there is a stimulus to the export of those goods which are suitable for the creditor country, and the money of the debtor country is not acted upon at all, although it is one of the first things to be acted on, as we have seen, when the debtor country has the same money as its creditor."

DEMOCRATS AND WAR. Contemptible Methods of Republicans to Down Their Political Opponents. The Indiana democratic platform speaks in no uncertain tone in those planks which deal with the war with Spain. The Hoosier democracy declares that the war is just and righteous; recalls with proper pride the persistent support of the country's cause by democratic senators and representatives, and congratulates the nation on the universal patriotic uprising which has swept away the last vestiges of sectionalism; rejoices in the heroic deeds of Dewey, Bagley and Hobson, and demands such a permanent strengthening of the navy of the United States and coast defenses as shall assure adequate protection against foreign aggression. Liberal pensions are advocated for the survivors of the civil and the present war. All which is unobjectionable, and most of which is highly commendable. There is, in all this, mighty cold comfort for that new generation of bloody-shirt wavers who, in their infinite blindness and contemptible partisanship, have hoped to utilize the war as a stepping stone to party aggrandizement. The Indiana democrats have put a stop to all that, as no doubt their brethren in other states will do. No sane man can be deceived by the alleged "war issue" in politics, in view of the earnest, spontaneous loyalty of this Indiana platform. The idea of attempting to carry elections on the strength of a war cordially and heartily supported by every party, and whose heroes come from democratic, populist and prohibitionist firesides to quite as great a degree as from the family circles of republicans! Such an attempt, of course, argues the desperation of the narrow-gauge politicians who make it. In this state, the "war issue" has been resorted to simply as a drowning man clutches a straw. The republican machine, reduced to desperate straits by the astonishing disclosures made of canal frauds as well as by other circumstances which need not be recounted, was in no position to quarrel with any issue which might seem to offer. James G. Blaine, long before he died, warned his party that there was "not another presidency in the bloody shirt," but the New York republican machine with Piatt, of peace-at-any-price fame, at its head, and with Black, who voted against Cuban belligerency, as its prospective candidate, figured that there might be another governor in the "war issue." Hence the constant assaults upon democratic loyalty and patriotism. Hence the persistent misrepresentation of democrats in congress, because, forsooth, they did not tumble over one another to vote, at the drop of the hat, for republican financial measures which, in a time of peace, could not be adopted even by a republican caucus! These selfish demagogues are themselves the only traitors in sight. They are traitors to the union, which now knows no sections; they are traitors to the common good, which demands that partisanship be, so far as practicable, eliminated from all war discussions. In the common enterprise in which the nation is embarked, the party to which belong George Dewey and Richmond P. Hobson, and Fitzhugh Lee, and "Fighting Joe" Wheeler, is not likely to be found recreant. The carpet baggers and reconstructionists of the era now past hardly did more mischief to the country than these latter-day marplots would do, could they array republican against democrat on the "war issue," and bring into question the loyalty of either of the great parties between which American citizenship pretty evenly divides itself. Such attempts deserve the indignant and emphatic repudiation of all loyal Americans.—Albany Argus.

"I'm So Tired!" As tired in the morning as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is in such a poor, thin, sluggish condition it does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Our word for it, it will do you good. Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents. POINTED PARAGRAPHS. Some Short Sentences Which Contain Some Truth and More Than a Little Wit. It's easy for the man who has no credit to keep out of debt. A defective hammock has caused many fond lovers to fall out. Some men manage to talk a great deal and without saying anything. Every dog has his day—but the cat has a monopoly on the nights. The turtle may be slow, but he usually gets there in time for the soup. A woman seldom cares anything about the answers to questions she asks. The man who seeks damages in court is sure to get what he's looking for. Nothing makes a woman so mad as having something to say and no one to listen. An old maid says she never married because she couldn't find a man to suit. Taking time by the forelock causes lots of worry about things that never happen. About two-thirds of the credit a man gets for doing things rightly belongs to others. When a man proposes to a woman in fun and is accepted for a joke the foundation for real trouble has been laid. The average man's head contains about 128,000 hairs. A woman often has more, but many of them are not indigenous.—Chicago Evening News. A TARDY RECKONING. The Frugal Housewife Falls a Victim to the Wiles of the Crafty Street Vendor. "Ste-raw-berries, nice ripe ste-raw-berries," shouted the street vendor as his horse joggled slowly through Bagley avenue. "How much are they?" asked the pretty young housewife who had hailed the peddler by waving a towel. "Ten cents a quart, mam. All Michigan strawberries, and the dew's on 'em yet, mam." "But I want a bushel. I'm going to have a sort of a strawberry festival just among my relations, and I wouldn't run out of them for the world. How much for a bushel?" "Three and a half, mam." "Too much. You'll have to do better than that or I'll try some one else." "I'll throw off a quarter," he said, and she nodded so that her voice might not betray her exultation. Then he carried in 32 of the little measures that have the waist-band about two inches from the bottom, received his money and did not linger. Three minutes later the little woman rushed in the street, her eyebrows knitted and her dimpled hands clenched, over a lead pencil and the other over a crumpled piece of paper. But the peddler had vanished.—Detroit Free Press. OPEN LETTERS FROM Jennie E. Green and Mrs. Harry Hardy. JENNIE E. GREEN, Denmark, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had been sick at my monthly periods for seven years, and tried almost everything I ever heard of, but without any benefit. Was troubled with backache, headache, pains in the shoulders and dizziness. Through my mother I was induced to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has done me so much good. I am now sound and well."

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 15c. package of Grain-O It takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the cost. Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful. Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation. OLD SORES CURED Allen's Ulcerine Salve is the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, White Swelling, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent. Best salve for Boils, Carbuncles, Fleshy Salt Rheum, Burns, Cuts and all Fresh Wounds. By mail, small size, large 50c. Book free. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Jim and Bill were brothers on the old New Hampshire farm.
Jim was always "steady," for the country held a charm.
For his heart—he loved it, and he knew each rock and hill;
When the pine trees murmured, all his being seemed to thrill.
Bill was never happy on the farm; he fretted long,
Never cared to listen to the wind or hear the song
That the birds were singing; he grew bitter with the strife,
Praying to be taken from the quiet, humdrum life.
Elated country living, with its salt fish, beans and pork,
Packed his little bundle, started boldly for New York.
Bill was smart, and prospered in the city's crazy race,
Up the heights he clambered at a most surprising pace;
Name and fame and money sought him out with eager feet.
But they took a mortgage on contentment pure and sweet.
Back to old New Hampshire—to his boyhood's home once more
Bill went on a visit just to look the old place over.
Solitude seemed frightful, for the pines were singing loud,
Shadows on the hilltop seemed to him just like a shroud.
"Jim," he said, "old fellow," as he turned away his face,
"Don't see how you live in such a God-forsaken place!"
Jim went to the city, just to visit Brother Bill;
City sights and doings gave his honest heart a chill.
Saw the power and the splendor, and the heartless race for fame,
Saw the weak ones bravely fighting poverty and shame;
Saw where crime was lurking at the church's very door,
Saw where sneering gamblers stole the honest toilers' store.
"Bill," he said, "old fellow," as a shade passed o'er his face,
"Don't see how you live in such a God-forsaken place!"
—Rural New Yorker.

A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

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CHAPTER XVII.

Sonntag—or Wilson, as I ought to call him now—went first, with the lantern Jackson had used; Mr. Perry followed; I came next, and Skinner brought up the rear with another lantern.
"Be careful and don't strike your heads against the dirt above, or some of it will come down," Wilson called back to us. As the passage was not more than three and a half or four feet in height, it was rather difficult to follow his advice.
"Do you suppose Jackson did all this work himself?" I heard Mr. Perry ask.
"Undoubtedly," Sonntag replied.
"You see, he used to come to Nelsonville quite frequently. For the past six weeks he had not been seen about here. But then that is no sign that he was not here. Probably during those six weeks he was at work. Here we are," he said, as he crawled out into the room.
Mr. Perry followed quickly, and I heard him exclaim, in tones of horror: "What in heaven's name is that?"
Wilson placed the lantern on the floor and bent down over the prostrate body of Mr. Morley.
"Why, were there two? Is he dead, too?" Mr. Perry went on. "This is terrible!—a most horrible affair! Who can it be?"
The elder detective silently motioned to Skinner, and together they gently turned the body over.
The president leaned down, and then started back. Consternation, doubt, amazement, horror, were on his face as he glanced from one to the other of us.
"Sylvester Morley!" he finally gasped. "Impossible!" Then he leaned over the body again. "It looks very much like him, very much like him," he whispered, glancing down at Wilson, who gravely nodded his head.
"What? You mean it is Morley—this body Morley's? Great God in Heaven!" We stood silently around the body for some time, none of us willing to utter a word. But the realization of what the father's death, and in such a violent way, would mean to Florence had been growing stronger and stronger in my mind, and I finally broke down under it, covered my face with my hands and groaned aloud.
Soon I felt a touch on my arm. Glancing up, I saw Mr. Perry standing beside me.
"It is a most terrible affair, Nelson; but never mind, my boy," he said, softly, in an attempt at comfort. His next words, told me, however, that he did not know the real cause for my grief. "I know how you must feel to have a horrible event like this happen on your place. But you are cleared, at any rate. It will soon be known that you are innocent of the crime the suspicion of which you have borne so long and so patiently."
I made an effort at control, and when I again addressed Mr. Perry noticed Wilson and Skinner holding a whispered conversation. The younger man's face was toward me, and as his eye caught mine there was so much pity and sympathy in it that I could not help feeling some wonder.
"To think of it all happening on my grandfather's place, whose character was as far removed from anything criminal as heaven is high above earth," I finally managed to murmur, unwilling to state the real cause of my emotion.
"Is he quite dead?" Mr. Perry asked again, turning to Wilson. For answer the detective pulled back his coat and vest and pointed to the shirt bosom, which was dyed with the life stream.
"You see," he answered, quietly, "quite dead. Shot through the heart."
"Did Jackson do it?" the president asked, turning to me. I nodded my head.

"Why should he? What was Mr. Morley?"
Fortunately, Skinner, who had arisen after his whispered conversation with Wilson, and gone poking about in the corners and behind the empty barrels and boxes, here uttered a shout which caused us all to glance in his direction. He was tugging at some object inside of a barrel, and soon brought out a large valise, which from its apparent weight and plethoric appearance was stuffed full.
"Ah, that looks promising!" ejaculated Mr. Perry, starting eagerly forward.
The valise was deposited on the floor, and the president went down on his knees, in great excitement, to fumble with the catch.
"Let me get at it," said Wilson.
While the two were endeavoring to open the bag, Skinner came to where I was standing, and gazing down on the dead man, said, in soft tones: "This will go hard with the young lady."
There was nothing particularly striking in his words, but the tone of his voice had so much genuine feeling in it that I voluntarily turned and extended my hand.
"I hope you'll forgive me," I said.
"You bet," he replied, grasping my hand. "You did pretty near choke the daylight out of me, though. What a grip you've got!" he added, with a bright smile. "But then that's all right. I'm thankful you didn't shoot. I was going to tell you who I was, as there was no use for further concealment from you, but you didn't give me any chance."
"Why was the whole affair kept from me so carefully?" I asked.
The question, for some reason, embarrassed Mr. Skinner.
"I guess Wilson thought you were a little hot-headed, and might give the thing away by too much zeal," he finally replied, hesitatingly.
I regarded him closely, for somehow I felt sure his answer was not a true one; but he was gazing at the body at his feet in seeming sorrow.
Then he shook his head, and again murmured: "I tell you this cut the young woman up terribly."
"It will indeed. And who is to tell her?" I exclaimed, in anguish.
"That is your duty, Mr. Conway. She wouldn't take it the same from anyone else as she would from you." Then he continued, earnestly: "Yes, you're the one to tell her, and the only one who can give her any comfort—if there is any to be had. Poor lady! I hope you won't think me too forward in saying that she thought a good deal of you; she was so anxious to get you cleared, and kept imploring me all the time to hurry up and find the real robbers."
Bless my dear love's kind and true heart! And now to have her sweet young life plunged into such grief and sorrow! It seemed cruel, oh, most cruel!
I again grasped Skinner's hand and pressed it. "My God, how can I tell her!" I exclaimed, the tears starting to my eyes.
"Nelson! Nelson!"
It was Mr. Perry who called, and who came up to me with his face aglow. "As far as a hasty examination goes, I have reason to believe the greater part of the bonds are here, minus the interest coupons for the past year. The rascal must have converted those into cash; anyhow, they are gone."
"So it did pay you for responding so quickly to my telegram," I remarked.
"Your telegram!" he repeated, in surprise. "I received none."
Then I explained to him, and when I had finished he said: "Why, you see, the reason I did not receive it was that I was already at Twineburgh. Wilson telegraphed me this morning, and I came up on the noon train."
"Mr. Perry came into the office half an hour after you left," replied Mr. Wilson. "I sent the dispatch after I left here."
"How did you know Jackson would come to the cellar to-night?" I asked, curiously.
Mr. Wilson glanced around before answering. Then he sunk his voice down low, as though afraid he might be heard by the others:
"Have you forgotten the voices in your bedroom and up in the attic? The conversation was the most fortunate chance that ever befell me in my whole professional career."
"Oh, then, you think Jackson was one of the parties holding the conversation?" I asked.
"Assuredly. Has not the result proved that?" he replied.
"But then, who—who could have been the other?" I asked, with great fear and dread.
Wilson dropped his head and seemed to be considering his reply.
"Impossible to answer that question," he finally said, reluctantly. "And I don't know as there is any cause for either you or me ever to refer to that conversation. You see, a detective feels sensitive at not being able to discover everything concerning an important case. And, although we have been wonderfully successful, who Horace Jackson's assistant or master (for he undoubtedly had one) was, will probably remain forever a mystery. At least I shall not attempt anything more in the case. My duty is completed."
My heart gave a bound. Mr. Morley's connection with the robbery was not suspected, even by one of the most astute detectives in America. My promise, then, might be fulfilled, and Florence, at least, spared the knowledge that her father was a great criminal.
I noticed Wilson's sharp eyes were on my face, and I strove to cloak my satisfaction. Then the detective held out his hand and gave mine a hearty grip.
"The bodies had better be removed upstairs," Wilson then said, resuming his matter-of-fact manner.
In due time the two bodies were ly-

ing, side by side, on the floor of my bedroom.
The man whose life before the world had been blameless and honorable, a synonym for business virtue and integrity, but who was in reality the greatest rogue imaginable—who, from his capacity for engineering large endeavors, I knew must have been the prime factor in the robbery—lay there beside his tool, who had become as accomplished a rogue as his master.
Hypocrisy and pretense have always inspired the greatest repugnance in me. But, as I gazed down on the face of him whose daughter was my promised wife, and remembered the bright spot in all the blackness of his real character, the love and affection for his offspring, my heart was heavy with sorrow for him.
That love, so deep, so fond, that he gave up his life rather than yield to a thought which might cause her unhappiness—surely such a love was atone-ment enough for the evil he had wrought.
Mr. Perry was standing beside me as these thoughts flew through my mind. "I cannot understand how or why Sylvester Morley should become mixed up in this affair and so meet his death," the president said, in grave tones. "Surely—but then that is too wild a thought to utter. But there is something I cannot understand about it."
"Oh, Mr. Perry," I exclaimed, "it is my fault. I should have explained before, but the affair has sent my wits wool-gathering." I handed him the bond I had picked up, giving a brief account of the finding. Then I went on: "After I found the bond, I immediately informed Mr. Morley, as he was an interested party, being one of the trustees of the bank, and I wished some older head's advice. I explained everything to him in answer to the numerous questions he asked me."
Mr. Perry was listening intently, as were also Wilson and Skinner, and the perspiration broke from my forehead as I went on with the gigantic lie.
"It seems he could not resist attempting an investigation himself, and—so came here. I was in the cellar when he came down, but it was as dark as pitch, and I thought it was one of the robbers and that I was trapped. I did not discover the truth until too late."
"Ah, that explains it all," Mr. Perry said, when I had finished. "That was Morley, truly. He was always that kind of a man, and would never depend upon another to accomplish things when he could do it himself."
I could not help glancing furtively at the two detectives, and received from each a nod of approval.

In one room—once the dining-room—of the old house, a bright young fellow is working, planning, thinking, experimenting all day long, and at times all night long, too, on the problem of

"No dream, my husband, it is the truth."

voice-transmission without the aid of receiver or transmitter. He has made some progress, and, as he is a patient young man of brilliant parts, I make bold to prophesy that the world will soon be startled by a lightning stroke of genius which will blazon the little hamlet of Nelsonville in characters of fire on the present generation.
My wife and I are spending the summer at her residence on Sunset hill, and we drive over to the old house every day to talk and to encourage the young genius.
A year has passed since Mr. Morley's death; six months after that tragic event Florence became my wife.
The first evening of our arrival at Sunset hill I was sitting on the porch, watching the violet tints down in the valley. My wife was slowly pacing up and down the walk.
She had been very quiet and sober all that day, and I attributed her mood to the sorrowful recollections which the place would naturally call up.
Presently she came and knelt down beside me. Resting her head on my shoulder, she spoke.
"I have something to tell you, my husband—something which I have kept hidden from you. But I have been punished sufficiently; for there has not been that absolute trust and confidence between us that I wished. It is all my fault. Promise to forgive me, and I will tell you my secret."
I laughed at her, and placed my arm around her. "It must be something terrible indeed," I exclaimed, in pretended alarm. "But as you are my wife, of course there is no other way but to forgive the wrong."
"I believe—papa was concerned in the bank robbery," she finally murmured, in broken tones.
"Good heavens, Florence! What can you be dreaming of?" I exclaimed, in great surprise.
"It is no dream; how I wish it was!" she answered, the tears falling fast. "No dream, my husband. It is the truth."
"How do you know it?" I asked.
"When I heard that Jackson was the guilty one, and that papa had been

killed by him, I suspected then that papa had something to do with the affair. I knew there was some business relation between them that I could not understand; and then papa's secret trouble during the six weeks before he died was significant."
"But, after all, this is only surmise," I said, in an attempt to comfort her. "Think of your father's position. Think how he loved you."
"Oh, Nelson, I will never forget that; I will always remember him by that strong affection he had for me. But what I have told you is not surmise. Just before we were married I sent for my detective, and insisted on knowing the truth."
"Why, I thought Wilson and Skinner knew nothing about Mr. Morley's connection with the affair," I exclaimed, yes.
"Oh, yes, they knew it, but out of regard for you and me they had determined to keep it secret, seeing that papa was dead and a revelation of it would do no good. If papa had lived, they would have been compelled to bring him to justice. I assigned all the property to the bank, all except this place, which was bought with money left me by my mother. Papa was not nearly so wealthy as most people supposed, but I believe what he had, along with what was obtained out of Jackson's estate, and what still remained of the stolen property, fully reimbursed the bank. That is why I came to you a poor girl instead of the heiress you had reason to expect. So you see, my husband, you married not only a comparatively penniless girl, but a—oh, Nelson!—a great criminal's daughter!" she faltered.
I caught her closer to me.
"I married an angel. God help me to be worthy of you!" I said, huskily.
"Now, dear heart," I added, after awhile, "do not distress yourself for nothing. I knew of your father's connection with the affair long before you did."
"Before you married me?" she asked, looking up eagerly.
"Yes, long before."
"And you wished me to be your wife, even when you knew? Then you really did love me. What a noble old boy you are! And I am so happy!"
We sat there a long time in silence. What need of words! The calm and peaceful night seemed a benediction. The stars above twinkled, but not one of them shone with the resplendency which beamed from the eyes of my beloved wife.
I look forward to the future with keenest pleasure, knowing well there can be no interrupted current in the flow of life's happiness.
THE END.

"Chapel of the Seas."
The most wonderful cave in the world is in the Island of Yorga, in the South Pacific. Byrch called it "a chapel of the seas." It is formed in a rock that is almost surrounded by the ocean. This rock is almost 60 feet high, and broad proportionately. Many years ago a boy, the son of a native chief, was chasing a huge turtle, when his game seemed to sink into the rock. The lad watched and waited until the tide fell, disclosing a small opening in the rock about six feet under low-water mark. Diving bodily, the young hunter entered the aperture, and to his surprise came to the surface inside the rock. The rock was hollow and its interior was found afterwards, when the natives explored it with torches, to contain many beautiful stalactites. When attacked and followed by enemies the natives, who know the secret, leave their canoes, plunge into the water, and disappear. Their foes linger, astonished at their disappearance, for no person not acquainted with it would suspect that the rock is hollow.—London Telegraph.

The Minister's Blessing.
Down in the rural district it happened, when the Mean Man invited the preacher to dinner. The Mean Man had plenty of money, but he didn't spend it on his table, which on that occasion showed but scant fare.
"Parson," said the Mean Man, "times air hard an' groceries high; but, such as it is, you're welcome. Will you ax a blessin'?"
"I will," replied the parson; "fold your hands." And then he said: "Lord, make us thankful for what we are about to receive—for these greens without bacon, this bread without salt, this coffee without sugar, and, after we have received it, give Thy servant strength to get home in time for dinner!"—Atlanta Constitution.
Anxious to Please.
He fell upon one knee, as he took her soft hand in his and pleaded with her.
"Mabel! Darling!" he cried, "say that you will return my love!"
"I will do better than that," she answered, as she tried to intimate by one or two quick jerks that she considered her hand her own. "I won't take it in the first place, so there will be nothing to return."—Chicago Post.
A Change.
"My wife is very considerate of me," said the young married man. "She was afraid my rest was being interrupted too much, and last week she bought a burglar alarm."
"Does it make any difference?"
"Yes. Instead of getting up to see whether there are burglars in the house I get up to see whether the alarm is set."—Washington Star.
Its Origin.
Teacher (of class in rhetoric)—What is your idea of the derivation and significance of the expression "a train of thought?"
Gifted Pupil—It's got somethin' to do with a feller havin' wheels in his head, ain't it?—Chicago Tribune.
Explained.
Little Willie—Pa, what's an anchorite?
Pa (who has just been elected a member of the Seaside Yacht club)—An anchorite? Why, that's the fellow that tends to the anchor.—Cleveland Leader.

DOG SAVES A BIG LINER.

The Faithful Animal Warns the Captain Just in Time to Avoid a Collision.

Capt. Granlain, of a big lake liner, boasts of a first-class seaman that never leaves the vessel or demands money for his services. This peculiar tar is known as "Bert." He has no surname, as far as his fellow sailors are able to ascertain. Beyond an occasional report to the "old man," as the captain is called, he rarely opens his mouth, says the Chicago Chronicle. "Bert" will have the everlasting gratitude of the stockholders of the transportation corporation for being instrumental in avoiding a collision recently. The steamer was proceeding slowly along Lake Huron in a dense fog with every eye directed ahead in search of a strange light.

VOLUNTEERS OF HAVANA.

How They Were Won Over in 1895 with a Pocket Handkerchief Promise.

In 1895, when the revolution of ten years in Cuba began, no volunteers existed in Havana worthy of being called such. There was only one old regiment, says the San Francisco Chronicle, and when Gov. Gen. Lersundi, then of the island, tried to complete this regiment he found the task difficult of accomplishment on account of the prevailing unwillingness to enlist. But just at this time, most providentially for the relief of his dilemma, some unknown hands covered the walls of Matanzas, near Havana, with huge posters promising each Spaniard his passage home and the privilege of carrying away with him whatever his pocket handkerchief

MAJ. GEN. HENRY C. MERRIAM, U. S. A.

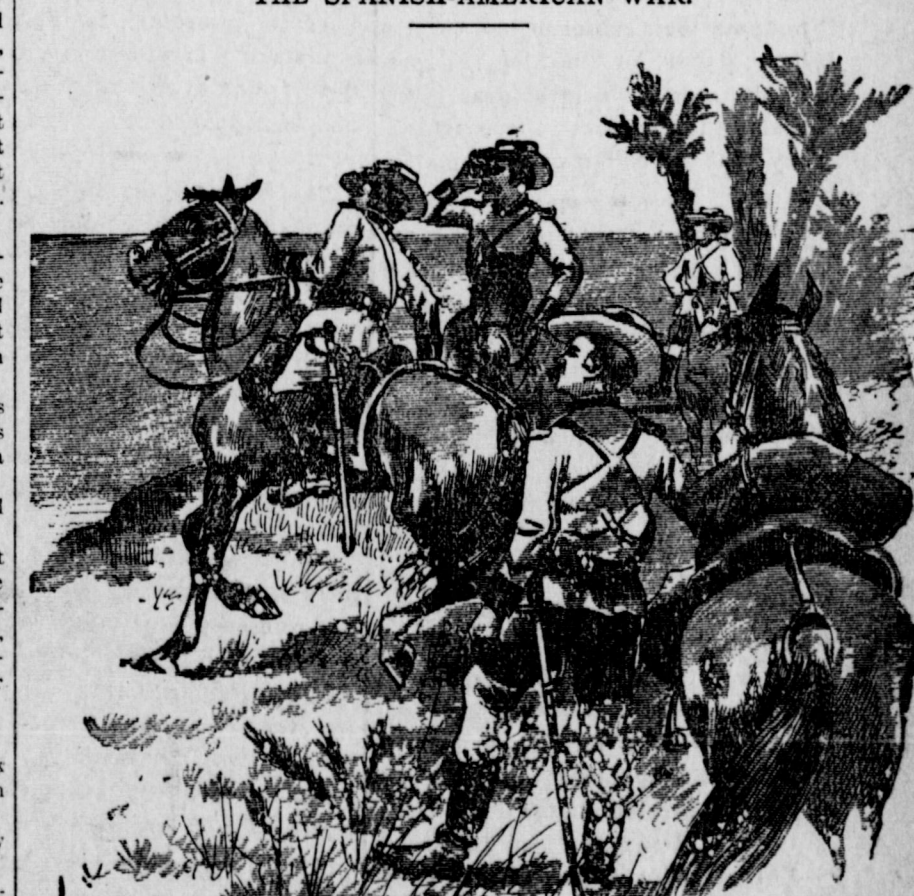


This gallant officer is now in command of the army posts on the Pacific coast. He entered the army from civil life during the war of secession and was captain of the Twentieth Maine volunteers. As an organizer of negro troops during the war he earned the special thanks of the government. After the war he entered the regular service, and was made a brigadier general last year. At the beginning of the Spanish war he was made a major general.

The deep-mouthed whistle was blowing out a warning every moment and an answering toot was occasionally heard on the starboard side.
Suddenly "Bert" was full of activity. He had been looking through the gloom as earnestly as the others with his paws on the bulwarks. He bounded to the captain and barked with all his might. Capt. Granlain rushed to the engineer signal and ordered "reverse." The helm was thrown to port just in time to avoid a towering passenger boat whose prow loomed up suddenly in the fog. If the freighter had proceeded along her course both vessels would probably have gone to the bottom.
"That dog is the greatest sailor on the lakes," said the captain. "He always keeps my watch with me and cannot be induced to leave the deck forward or the bridge where I may chance to be. His eyes are far superior

could contain in the event of his enlistment.
The effect of this stimulus to the flagging pulse of the public was electrical, and the enrollment of 50,000 men followed within 48 hours. The volunteers thus came into existence with their chiefs in the majority. But the ruined merchants of the city of Havana soon found out and objected to the newly risen power. This opposition increased upon the arrival in Cuba of the new governor-general Dulce, who came in 1895 as representative of the revolutionary government in Spain. He was a man of good faith, empowered by the government to grant Cuba all the reform she coveted and that has lately been offered. He would undoubtedly have put a term to the revolution, averting all the ruin and devastation which followed. But such an easy and magnanimous course did not suit that class which faced in-

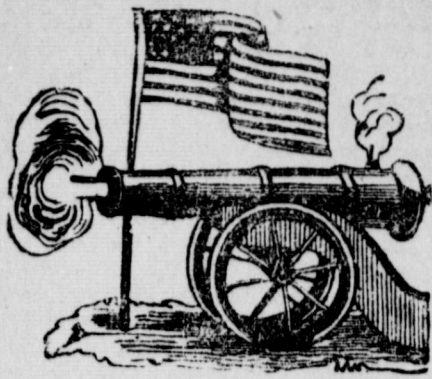
THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.



Spanish Scouts on the Coast of Cuba on the Lookout for American Warships.

in power of vision than human optics. Next summer when I get time I'm going to teach him the compass, and then I may be able to utilize him at the wheel. I think he would make an excellent pilot."
Call Mistress by Her First Name.
It is said that the native servants in Hawaii used to call their mistresses by their first names. An Englishwoman of strong will determined on her arrival in Honolulu that her servants should never call her Mary. One day when she had visitors her cook put his head in at the drawing-room door and politely inquired: "What vegetables for dinner to-day, my love?" He had heard her called that, and seemed proud of remembering not to say Mary.
Infectious Disease in Holland.
In Holland it is customary when there is infectious disease in the house to notify the fact to intending visitors and the public generally by tying a piece of white rag round the bell handle.

Modern Chivalry.
Sir Walter Raleigh's cloak has been a symbol of chivalry for many years, but the little street boy's cap in the following story, from the Sunday Magazine, deserves an equally honorable place. The best story I know of an Edinburgh street boy was told me by a lady who witnessed the incident. There was a Christmas treat given to poor children at a mission hall, and hundreds of little ones were assembled at the doors in advance of the hour of admittance, many of them barefoot. Among the number was a sweet-faced little girl, who seemed less hardened than most to the cold, for she shivered in her poor jacket and danced from one foot to the other on the cold, hard stones. A boy not much older watched this performance for a few minutes, and then, with a sudden impulse of protection, took off his cap, put it down before her and said: "Ye maun stand on that."



DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

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

Mr. Lambert, United States Attorney for Kansas, will prove himself to be more honest than his party if he compels the express companies to respect the intent of the internal revenue law. He promises to do it.—*Kansas City Times.*

Over twenty tons of gold ingots were shipped, the other day, from the sub-treasury in New York to the United States mint in Philadelphia where the outfit will be coined. It required eight heavy transfer wagons to haul the shipment from the railway station to the mint.

A minister who had been preaching a begging sermon concluded it as follows: "I don't want any to contribute who have not paid their subscriptions to the home paper, for the local paper needs money a great deal more than do the hethen." It is safe to say that the collection was small.

We have recently heard Republicans express the wish to vote for "Webb McNaill," as they consider his official acts have been of great good to the state. There is only one way to vote for him as his is not an elective office, and that is a certain way. Vote for Leedy for Governor.—*Emporia Democrat.*

The July New Time contains a scathing and sensational arraignment of the Democratic leaders in Congress and elsewhere and asserts that their "criminal stupidity" will wreck the party unless their actions are repudiated. The editorial is attracting general attention. Editor Adams of The New Time has his fighting cloths on.

Ewing Herbert, editor of the Brown County World, and postmaster at Hiawatha, and Miss Grace Nye, of that city, were married in the Congregational Church at Hiawatha on Thursday evening, June 30, 1898, in presence of some two hundred invited guests: They have gone north to spend their honeymoon among the lakes.

The Belgian government has offered a prize of 50,000 francs (\$9,650) for the invention of a match paste containing no phosphorus. Here is an opportunity for some inventive Yankee chemist to make a small fortune. The terms and conditions of the decree can be obtained by addressing the Secretary of State at Washington, D. C. This 50,000 francs ought to be captured by some American.

It is said by Republican financiers that American silver dollars in the Philippine islands are worth as much again as Mexican silver dollars of the same weight and fineness. When making this assertion these fellows don't know they are backing up Populistic doctrine, that value is created by the fiat of the government. It does not determine value, but the government issuing money. These fellows prove too much when trying to depreciate silver as money.—*Winfield Tribune.*

An idea of the power of the big guns of the United States navy may be had from the fact that a four inch gun will send a shot entirely through a ten inch plate of steel. A five inch gun will perforate a 12 inch plate, 6 inch gun a 14 inch plate, 8 inch gun 19.8 plate, 10 inch gun 24 inch plate, 12 inch gun 31.5 plate and 13 inch gun 34.5 plate. These figures are based on the muzzle power of a gun. It has been demonstrated that the greatest velocity of a shot is acquired at some distance from the muzzle as the expanding gases from the discharge continue to act in a direct line on the projectile.

Stanley's ideal woman is one that stays at home with no higher aspirations than that of a pottinger; one that will get up early in the morning and get his breakfast, milk the cows and feed the pigs while he the bigger hog lays abed and snores until called to breakfast. He began life by underbidding a successful school ma'am five dollars a month to teach a public school. And this in the man the republican party offers to the people of Kansas as a man qualified to be governor of the state. He should meet with the opposition of every enterprising school teacher in Kansas.—*Hutchinson Democrat.*

The Republican candidates for governor sometime before he was favored by the state convention as the standard bearer for governor, made a speech at Winfield in which he said there was no place in the public life for woman and he hoped there never would be. There are a number of distinguished Republican ladies in Kansas who are enthusiastic in the cause of woman's rights. The Wichita Sabbath school superintendent may hear from these ladies before the campaign closes. They will not be satisfied with a straddler when the interest of their pet issue is at stake. It will be in order for Mrs. Johns to rise and explain.—*Hutchinson Democrat.*

The Republicans are long in promising the old soldier help and sympathy and their platform that they call a declaration of principles would make angels weep if it had not been repeated so often as to become an old chestnut without meaning. Forty old soldiers were before the republican state convention seeking recognition, and they recognized one and only one. He was a representative of an insurance company that Web McNaill had refused the privilege of doing business in Kansas. If an old soldier has influence that will help the Republicans and comes down with the chink he will be recognized. Otherwise he must stand aside.—*Hutchinson Democrat.*

J. G. Johnson (Democratic national committeeman): "Our convention has passed a resolution indorsing the state administration. We mean it. Democrats are in sympathy with all that Mr. Boyle is doing and all that Mr. McNall is doing; and all that Prof. Stryker is doing; and all that grieves us is that the men who are occupying these positions and doing this work are not democrats in name. Democrats want it understood they indorse this kind of work, and they are not going to strike down the men who are doing it. They think this kind of business is worth millions to the state of Kansas, and they are too patriotic Kansans to deprive the people of the state of what there is in it. Hence there was a very strong sentiment in the convention to nominate Governor Leedy, General Boyle, Prof. Stryker and Judge Allen, under any and all circumstances."

Ex Senator Peffer, who left the People's party to become the Prohibition candidate for Governor, thinks that political parties are ungrateful. The Senator himself can discount most parties in the matter of ingratitude, says the Eureka Messenger. His services to the People's party during 1890 consisted of making speeches for three months, during which time he took subscriptions for his newspaper, the Kansas Farmer. For this work, which paid its way at the time, the best office within the gift of the party was conferred upon him. He was made United States Senator for six years and during that term himself and members of his family drew from the United States treasury in salaries more than \$45,000. And Mr. Peffer, despite his somewhat unpopular record, would in all probability have been re-elected had he cheerfully and loyally abided by the decision of his party in nominating Bryan for the presidency. Peffer himself is the worst instance of ingratitude that we have known in Kansas politics.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' PROCEEDINGS.

July 4th, the Board met, as provided by law. W. A. Wood, Chairman, and W. J. Dougherty, Commissioners, and M. C. Newton, County Clerk, being present, and adjournment was had until July 5th.

July 5th the Board re-assembled, with W. A. Wood, John Kelley and W. J. Dougherty; all the members, and the County Clerk present, and were in session four days, transacting the following business:

Bills against the county were allowed.

B. M. Garth was appointed Clerk of Toledo township, vice Harry Makinson, resigned.
 The County Superintendent's appointment of N. Gosler, James Rogler and J. L. McDowell, as school land appraisers, was confirmed.
 A. R. Ice, Lew Becker and P. P. Carmichael were appointed viewers on the M. Gamer road, in Falls township.

John McCaskill, Albert Matti and Wm Foreman were appointed viewers on the Briner & Jacobs road, in Matfield township.
 Ben Wetherholdt, Wm. Blagview and L. C. Rogler were appointed viewers on the Mel. Herring road Matfield township.

Report of Superintendent of Poor Farn approved.

Board viewed roads and bridges July 8.

County warrants paid during the past year were cancelled, as were also those barred from payment by limitation of law.

The county officers were ordered to make their requisition for supplies, to the County Clerk; the purchasing agent for the county, who will order the same, and unless such supplies are ordered by the County Clerk the bills for the same will not be allowed by the Board.

The County Clerk was ordered to advertise for bids to build a bridge over Crocker creek, and also one over South Fork, near Capt. H. Brandley's.

PAY UP.

We have begun putting our subscription bills into the hands of a collecting agency, making out the same at the rate of \$2.00 per year, and we shall continue to send the bills to make them out; but, in the mean time, that is, before the bills get into the hands of the agency, if any one desires to pay up his arrearage at the rate of \$1.50 a year he can do so. One man, who was in arrears for seven years' subscription, writes to us: "I scraped together fourteen dollars and sent a draft to those Chicago people. If you had sent me your bill direct, you might as well have had the full amount as to have paid commission for collecting it." Yes, and if he had sent us the money "direct," he might have paid the bill with \$10.50 instead of \$14.00, and have saved \$3.50 to himself. For several months before we began sending our bills to the Collecting Agency we published the following in the COURANT: "Subscribers, in arrears to the COURANT can for a short time longer pay up their subscription at the rate of \$1.50 a year, and they can, each, see on his paper to what date he last paid up, and remit to that rate; but when we put our bills into the hands of a collector, which now looks to us like will have to be done soon, it will be done at the rate of \$2.00 a year, giving the collector the benefit of the 25 per cent. discount, instead of the subscriber."

THE AMERICAN NAVY, CUBA AND HAWAII.

A portfolio, in ten parts, sixteen views in each part, of the finest half-tone pictures of the American Navy, Cuba and Hawaii, has just been issued by a Chicago publishing house. The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway has made arrangements for a special edition for the benefit of its patrons, and a specimen copy can be seen at the local ticket office. Single parts may be had at ten cents each, the full set, one hundred and sixty pictures, costs but one dollar. Subscriptions for the set may be left with the agent. In view of the present excitement regarding Cuba these pictures are very timely. Call at the ticket office and see them.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
 Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
 Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
 Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!!

We have secured valuable claims in the Famous Gold Fields of Alaska.

Hon. Chas. D. Rogers, of Juneau, Clerk of the U. S. District Court of Alaska, has staked out claims for this Company in the Sheep Creek Basin and Whale Bay Districts of Alaska.

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

This Company Gives the Poor Man a Chance as well as the Rich.

NOW IS THE TIME!

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

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

North-American Mining And Developing Company

23 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, U. S. A.

Agents wanted everywhere to sell our stock.

COMMON SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

By an oversight we failed to say anything, until now, about the third annual commencement exercises of the common school graduates of Chase county, which took place in Music Hall, Cottonwood Falls, on Thursday evening, June 23, 1898, before a large and highly appreciative audience, and the pupils on the program doing themselves and their teachers much credit. The following was the

PROGRAM.

- Overture—Holmes' Boys Band.
- Invocation—Rev. Sankey.
- Salutatory—Hila Beth Wood.
- Essay—"Greek Literature," Grace Campbell.
- Recitation—"The Sleeping Sentinel," Mary Byrne.
- Violin Duet—Julia Breese and Lena G. Clements.
- Essay—"Spain as a Nation" George Drury.
- Recitation—Leafy Heckendorn.
- Mandolin Club—"My Sweetheart Went Down With the Maine," J. M. Hamme, Stella Conaway, Jennie Rogler, Leo G. Holz.
- Essay—"Trees," Edith Seaman.
- Recitation—"Farmer Stebbins on Wheels," Flora Bishop.
- Recitation—"Classmates," Fremont Sanford.
- Vocal Solo with Violin Accompaniment—Clara Panzram.
- Recitation—"Brier Rose," Della Schooley.
- Recitation—"Home Sweet Home," Arilla Watson.
- Male Quartette—"Poor Old Joe," C. W. Kiene, E. F. Rookwood, A. E. Shephardson, Harry Breese.
- Recitation—"Mona's Waters," Gertrude Maade Park.
- Recitation—"Our Country's Call," Cora M. Riggs.
- Conferring Diplomas—George R. Crissman.
- Cornet Solo with Band Accompaniment—Stanley Jones.
- Chorus—"Good Night."

The list of graduates as published in the COURANT of April 14th, last, is as follows:

- District No. 1—Willie Jeffrey, Hila Beth Wood, Leroy Giger, Gertrude Maade Park, Ida May Jacobs, Nellie Stewart.
- Dist. No. 2—Mary Byrne, Fred Moody.
- Dist. No. 3—Edith Seaman.
- Dist. No. 5—Grace Campbell, Katie Dickson.
- Dist. No. 7—Della Schooley.
- Dist. No. 13—Leafy Heckendorn.
- Dist. No. 19—Pearl Evans, Birdie McCandless.
- Dist. No. 23—Harry Umberger.
- Dist. No. 28—Arilla Watson, Will Ellis.
- Dist. No. 43—Adaline Rogler, Maude Rogler, Clara Heeg, Clara Makin, Amanda Harlan.
- Dist. No. 50—Roy H. Brown, Amos K. Holderman, Isaac W. Self.
- Dist. No. 52—Flora Bishop.
- Dist. No. 55—Cora M. Riggs.
- Dist. No. 56—Cora Dozier.
- Dist. No. 59—Fremont Sanford.
- Dist. No. 63—George Drury.

A VISIT.

CEDAR POINT, KANSAS, Sunday, July 3rd, 1899.
 To-day I was sitting alone reading, meditating and thinking, and the first thing I knew, at about 2 o'clock, p. m., the two Messrs. Ludwigs, Mr. Tittle and Mr. Tompson drove up, all from the vicinity of Homestead. After congratulations, and about two hours conversation, they brought in a market basket well filled with a large loaf of bread, sausage, butter, a double sweet oak and sugar, handed it to the old, afflioted, alone bachelor. He thanked them as well as he knew how, and they went home. It then came into my mind what the Apostle James says in the closing part of first chapter: "Pure and undefiled religion is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction and keep himself unspotted from the world." Now gentlemen, and also to your good wives,
 May the God of heaven bless you,
 No mortal man oppress you.
 Your children all careen you.
 And I'll remember well.
 AMOS VARNER.

POULTRY. NOURSE'S POULTRY YARDS.

This year finds me with better stock than ever before, and as finely finished, thoroughbred as any Kansas can boast. The result of years of study and careful management has brought me to the top notch in poultry culture. Eggs, \$1.00 per 15.
 Only the Par-Excellent Banded Plymouth Rocks find places in the yards of Yours, truly,

JAMES NOURSE,
 ELLSWORTH, - - KANSAS.
 feb10-3mos

ECCS FOR HATCHING, High Class Poultry.

Light Brahmas, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Partridge and Buff Cochins, Black Langshans, Single Comb Brown Leghorns and Gold Laced Wyandottes.
 Eggs, \$1.50 per setting of 13

E. A. MOTT,
 POMONA, - - KANSAS.
 feb9-3m

Haines' Poultry Yard.

English Buff Cochins, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Buff Leghorns. Eggs for hatching, from
HIGH SCORING BIRDS.
 \$1.00 for 13; \$2.00 for 30. All orders promptly filled.

F. M. HAINES,
 NORTONVILLE, - KANSAS.
 feb17-3mos

EGGS, From Premium Stock.

Twenty-one Premiums on Poultry, at Three Poultry Fairs, this Winter.
 B. Plymouth Rocks, \$1.00 and \$2.00 per setting of 13 eggs. Imp. Pekin Ducks, \$1.50 per setting of 11; M. B. Turkeys, 25c per egg. Agent for Prairie State Incubator. Send 5c stamps for large Catalogue.

M. S. KOHL,
 FURLEY, - - KANSAS.
 Sedgwick county. feb17-3mos

F. SCHADE,

Breeder of the Best Quality of Single Comb White Leghorns; eggs, 75 cents for 13; and also breeder of German Rabbits weighing from eight to sixteen pounds.

STRONG CITY, - KANSAS.
 feb13-3mos

GET PRIZE WINNERS.

Black Langshans AND White Guineas.
 Eggs, \$1.00 for 15. My Langshans score from 83 to 94; by Rhodes and Hitchcock. You will need some prize winners for next show. You can get them from my matings.

JAS. STEPHENSON,
 CLEMENTS, - - KANSAS.
 feb13-1f

More Kansas Birds.

Brown Leghorns, Black Minorcas, Cornish Indian Games, Black Langshans, Silver Laced Wyandottes and Barred Plymouth Rock chickens; also Hallslocks and Rankin strains of Pekin ducks. Stock and eggs for sale. Address, with stamp,

MRS. D. S. HERSEY,
 WICHITA, - - KANSAS.
 feb3-3mos

Attention, Poultry Breeders.

R. C. B. LEGHORNS, FORSYTH and WHITNEY STRAINS; and BLACK COCHIN BANTAMS, well mated for best results.
 Leghorn eggs, \$1.50 for 15; \$2.00 for 30. Bantam eggs, \$1.00 for 13; \$1.50 for 26.
 Four nice Leghorn Cockerels for sale, at \$1.00 each. Send in your orders quick. Satisfaction guaranteed.

C. A. STOCKWELL & SON,
 WASHINGTON, KANSAS.
 apr1-3mos

When write to any advertiser in our "Poultry" columns mention the Courant.

WAR MAP

OF... Cuba The World West Indies

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

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

Each map formerly sold at 25c.—75c.

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

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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

JOSEPH C. WATERS,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW
 Topeka, Kansas,
 (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton feb23-1f

F. P. COCHRAN,

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

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency
 Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy of well lands or improved farms.
 —AND LOANS MONEY.—
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. feb27-1f

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,

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

R-I-P-A-N-S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
 TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.
 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
 A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
 Branch Office, 255 F St., Washington, D. C.

J. E. GUTHRIE,

AUCTIONEER,
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
 Public Sales a Specialty.

Any one in need of anything in this line would do well to give him a call. Rates reasonable.
 feb17-4f
 Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
 Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.
 Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1898. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. W. E. TIMMONS Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall we... How to the line, let us snip fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.25; for six months, \$2.00.



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for EAST, WEST, and C. K. & W. R. R. listing various routes and times.

Table with columns for EAST, WEST, and C. K. & W. R. R. listing various routes and times.

COUNTY OFFICERS: Representative, Dr. F. T. Johnson; Treasurer, C. A. Cowley; Clerk, M. C. Newton...

SOCIETIES: A. F. & A. M., No. 80; M. E. O. F., No. 58; W. M. A. S., No. 294...

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Shoes at cost at Holz's. Frank Park is home from Colorado. Men's 1.50 plow shoes at 1.10 at Holz's...

James Rogler is building a residence on the west side of Sycamore street, between 5th and 6th. S. W. Beach is putting in the foundation for the Fairbank's scales...

Closing Out Sale.

MY ENTIRE STOCK

Boots, Shoes and Hosiery,

TO BE CLOSED OUT AT COST.

Yours,

LEO G. HOLZ.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

PHOTOGRAPHS

IN THE LATEST STYLE.

See Our Platino Portraits and You Will Take no Other.

A LARGE STOCK

Of Kodaks and Vibe Cameras, \$5.00-\$10.00. Developing Outfits, Plates, Films—Everything the Amateur needs.

GEO. E. CAPWELL,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

Married, by Squire, H. A. McDaniel, at his home, in this city, on Thursday, July 7, 1898, Mr. Frank Foxworthy and Miss Maude Burnett...

There will be a meeting of the Chase County Poultry Association, at Clemons, on Saturday, July 23. A full attendance is required...

The Lucky Ones. Sixty-two took the examination for teachers' certificates at the close of the county normal institute, June 27 and 28...

County C. E. Rally.

Program for the Chase county Christian Endeavor rally to be held at Vernon church on the afternoon and evening of July 20th, 1898...

BRING OUR HEROES HOME!

The beautiful song "Bring Our Heroes Home" dedicated to the Heroes of the U. S. Battleship Maine...

HEADQUARTERS

for all kinds of hard and soft pine lumber, lath, shingles, sash, doors, lime, Acme Cement Plaster...

F. H. McCUNE.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

Notice by Publication.

In the Probate Court of Chase county, Kansas, in the matter of the estate of F. A. Roniger, deceased...

Dr. HENDERSON

101 and 103 W. 9th St., KANSAS CITY, MO. The Oldest in Age and Longest Located Dispensary in Medicine...

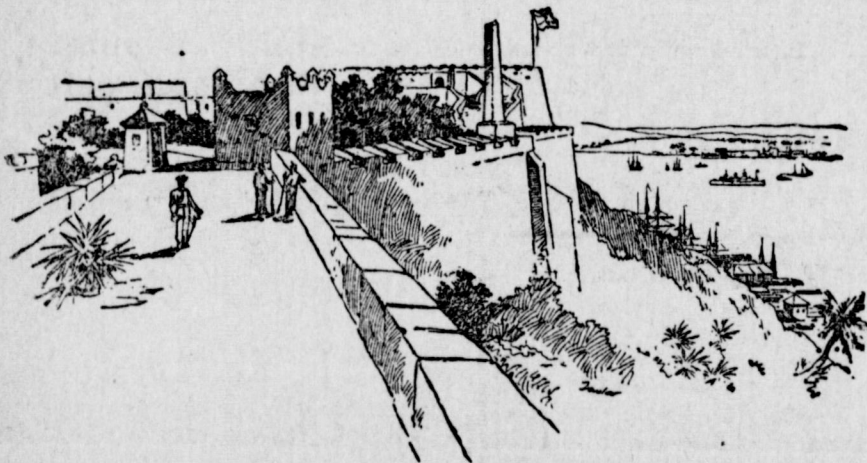
THE WAR WITH SPAIN

What Senator Stewart, of Nevada, Thinks About It.

In His Judgment We Will Have More or Less Trouble for the Next Twenty-Five Years—Up-holds the President.

[Special Washington Letter.]

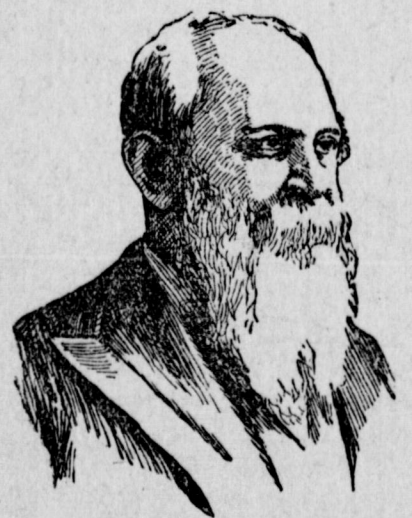
Senator Stewart, of Nevada, who came into public life as a senator from Nevada in 1863, to-day said: "I have viewed public affairs, as a participant, for more than a generation. I am viewing this war as I viewed the civil war, with a patriotic purpose. But I cannot see the end of this war as the younger men see it. In my judgment this war will last for a quarter of a century. It will all be over with Spain in a short time. But after that we will have to deal with our territorial subjects in Puerto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines. I do not question the policy of the administration in its departure from our traditional policy. I simply view the future as it now looms up. We have no assurance that the Cubans, Puerto Ricans and inhabitants of the Philippines will be better pleased with our colonial policy than they have been satisfied with the policy which Spain has pursued. I know that the Cubans are ready to revolt against American rule. Their vice president is here. He says that the Cuban republic must be recognized. Those people have fought for independence. That they will demand. This is the first cloud that appears. We shall hear from the other islands in a similar manner from time to time. Even the most intelligent people cannot adopt and ratify new conditions immediately. Many thousands of our own people have revolted against the conditions which came upon them as the result of the civil war. A generation had passed, and yet the south was not content with the general government until this war with Spain began. We cannot expect too much of the people whose territory we are taking. It will be a long time before our volunteer



RAMPART OF CABANAS FORTRESS, HAVANA.

army is disbanded. Those who have brothers, sons and husbands in our volunteer army will wait a long time before they sing that old war song, "When Johnny comes marching home again." There is a whole lot of work for the soldier boys to do before the country will again be at peace with the whole world. I think that President McKinley realizes that fact, too; and hence he has issued a second and third call for volunteers. People generally overlooked that fact.

"Moreover, I am anticipating foreign interference," continued the venerable statesman. "The nations of Europe are gazing aghast at the new departures which are being taken. It seems to me that our vaunted Monroe doctrine has been relegated to the past. We have told the civilized world that we should confine ourselves to this continent; and they expected us to do so. Now we are taking islands in the Pacific ocean and in the West Indies, with the further purpose of going across to take the Canaries. I am exceedingly apprehensive that European nations will de-



WILLIAM M. STEWART. (United States Senator from Nevada.)

mand that we stay the hand of conquest."

"What is your idea of the proper conduct of the war?"

"The war was inevitable. The brand of Cain is on the brow of Spain, because our sailors were assassinated in Havana harbor by the hand of a Spanish official. The terrific roar which reverberated in that harbor when the battleship Maine was destroyed has not been forgotten by our people. That is what caused the war. There would have been no war if the Maine had not been blown up and her sailors cowardly murdered. Spain has made herself absolutely responsible for that deed. She endeavored to fix the responsibility upon Capt. Sigsbee. She has insisted upon that course even since it has been demonstrated that the Maine was blown up from the outside. For this, I say, the brand of Cain is upon the brow of Spain.

"In my judgment the proper conduct of the war would have been the organization of an army of 250,000 men or more for the purpose of taking posses-

sion of Cuba and of driving the Spaniards from that island. This should have been followed by the feeding of the starving reconcentrados. Then we should have aided the Cubans in the establishment of a government of their own. That is all the war we should have had."

"Are you opposing the administration in this war?"

"On the contrary, I have not made a single speech in the senate against the conduct of the war. I have voted for every war appropriation. I stood by the president during our civil war, although I saw many mistakes made by President Lincoln and his advisers. I freely criticized then, in private, but I sustained the administration during the war. That is the only patriotic thing to do, now and under all circumstances. We must all follow the commander-in-chief in time of war, even if we do not approve of all the orders which are issued."

"What will we do with the Philippine islands?"

"That is a question which even the president could not answer at this time. We have them on our hands, and we must keep them, or diplomatically dispose of them. In my opinion we ought not to have those islands on our hands. Admiral Dewey's great victory will live in history as a wonderful naval achievement. But in my judgment that victory ought not to have been won. If I had been president I should have ordered Dewey and his fleet across the Pacific for the purpose of protecting our California coast. I would not have sent him to Manila. Thus we should have confined our warfare to the Atlantic, and we should not have been accused of waging a war of conquest against Spain. But that war was necessary I have never doubted. This nation could not have maintained its self-respect without going to war after the Maine was destroyed. I was one of the most determined men in congress on that point.

"You must understand that when a man reaches my age he looks at things from a different standpoint, a vastly different standpoint, from that of youth. We old fellows know that we cannot live many years longer. We love our

country, and we look upon the conditions confronting the coming generations just as a father looks upon the future of his children. It is because of this disposition of humanitarian philanthropy that I entertain my doubts concerning the wisdom of the policy which is being pursued. I do not question the integrity of the president any more than I questioned Mr. Lincoln's integrity. It is a matter of judgment alone; and my judgment would lead me to different conclusions than those which have been actuating the president in these grave matters."

Senator Stewart is 71 years old, and has been in public life for 35 years; and that is longer than some of us have lived. He is silver haired, and wears a long silver beard. And he is known as a champion of silver coinage. On that matter he has been regarded by many as a crank, so extreme is he in his views and expressions. But on general principles he is a broad-minded statesman and a man who loves his fellow men.

His views are sought on all topics of the day by prominent men. He is usually wise and far seeing. Therefore, it is with pleasure that the writer listened to his views on the conduct of the war. There were several gentlemen present, some of whom differed radically with his views, and he said:

"Nothing pleases me more than to meet with gentlemen who do not agree with me. Although I am getting along in years, I am not too old to learn, and I listen to the views of others because I always learn something from men who think for themselves. Too many men agree with the senators because they are senators. Every man should think for himself."

The writer and the reader can well afford to listen to a man of that caliber, even if we differ with him. He is not dogmatic nor autocratic. He believes that the views of all intelligent men are as much entitled to respectful consideration as his own. After referring to some of the policies pursued by Abraham Lincoln, which did not meet with his approval, he said:

"I told Mr. Lincoln that it was unwise to enlist negroes and make soldiers of them. We had enough men to fill the northern armies. The enlistment of negroes maddened the people of the south and made them vindictive. It was not necessary. I did not approve it then. My judgment has not changed. Nevertheless, the freedmen made good soldiers."

"I was the last man that ever received a note written by Mr. Lincoln's hand. I called at the white house on the evening of his assassination, and sent in my card, requesting an interview, as I wanted to introduce a friend from California, who was to leave the city that night. Mr. Lincoln wrote on the back of my card: 'Dear Senator: Please excuse me, as I am going to the theater. Come to-morrow morning, and I will be glad to see you. A. Lincoln.'"

SMITH D. FRY.

A leading physician says that pepper is a deadly poison to the system.

MEDICAL SENSATION.

Dr. J. B. Murphy Announces a New Cure for Consumption.

The Treatment Described by Its Originator—Of Immense Benefit to Sufferers from Lung Diseases.

[Special Correspondence.]

The cure of the other disease has caused so much interest, study and controversy as that of consumption. And until recently attempts to check its advance, when established in the system, have proved very unsatisfactory. After the discovery of the tubercular bacillus much was expected from the different local treatments, among which the Koch tuberculin is most noted. An extract of the culture of the tubercular bacillus is injected, and in some cases won-



DR. JOHN B. MURPHY.

derful results have been obtained, but in most instances had complications have followed. Physicians are now using it with great caution.

The microscopic germ of consumption has an average length of about one-fourth the diameter of a red blood corpuscle. It resembles a short, fine rod, the diameter ends rounded. It is usually solitary, but is sometimes found in pairs in such a manner as to form an acute angle. It does not possess the capacity of self-movement. So far as is known the tubercular bacillus is a purely parasitic organism; has never been found except in bodies and excretions of animals affected with tuberculosis and in dusts of which these were component parts. It may be cultivated on potato, glycerin-agar or blood serum, but flourishes best on the latter, upon which Prof. Koch, the famous German scientist, first achieved its artificial cultivation. When planted upon this medium the bacilli are first apparent to the naked eye in about two weeks and occur in the form of small dry whitish flakes.

Each germ may be divided into two, daughter being produced from mother until millions result from the original bacillus. When, through disintegration of tissue, the germs reach the blood they are swept on until a lodgment is found. At this point local consumption is established. A liquid toxin exuding from the bacillus reduces the flesh-building properties of the blood. The theory that the disease is hereditary has been overthrown, although it is known that a receptivity to the germs from lack of resistance may be transmitted from parent to child. When the germs, from purely external sources, find the soil perfectly adapted to their growth they flourish vigorously, constantly advancing and enlarging the infected area.

Despite the many failures of different methods of treatment the medical profession has long believed that a cure for pulmonary consumption was possible. Over a century ago it had been discovered that if the lungs were collapsed nature could effect a rest cure. But the only way of accomplishing this was by the dangerous process of cutting out the ribs, so that the knowledge has been virtually useless. Recently, however, Dr. John B. Murphy, of Chicago, read a paper before the American Medical Association at Denver, Col., entitled "Surgery of the Lung." It was of absorbing interest to the physicians who heard it. Dr. Murphy announced that he had found a simple method for curing consumption that had proven entirely successful in five cases within a few months. He stated: "I can with safety say that unless the lung is entirely gone a permanent cure can be effected." In his earlier experiments Dr. Murphy demonstrated that a person could be entirely healthy with one lung, if that were free from disease. The lung's vital capacity is 3,558 cubic centimeters. When violently exercising we use 300 cubic centimeters per minute. Ordinary respiratory exchange in rest is 166 cubic centimeters. Hence we have a surplus of ten times the necessary quantity for existence. But the dangers arising from the removal of the whole or even a part of the lung are great. Hence Dr. Murphy conceived the idea of resting the diseased member by temporarily collapsing it with nitrogen gas injected into the chest. The greatest pain experienced is from having a hypodermic needle thrust into the side. A stopcock with which the needle is supplied regulates the amount of gas introduced. In some cases a sensation of short-breathedness follows for a few minutes, but quickly disappears, and in all cases the operation is succeeded by a sensation of great relief, perhaps for the first time in years.

An absence of a tickling sensation is most noticeable and the cough immediately disappears. The patient can continue his business without inconvenience. After a few weeks the nitrogen is withdrawn and the lung expands. If the cough returns, more nitrogen is pumped in and the lung given another rest which, Dr. Murphy asserts with some degree of positiveness, will surely cure it. He further states that there are now 230 patients in the Cook County hospital at Chicago wildly anxious for

his treatment, which will be given them very soon.

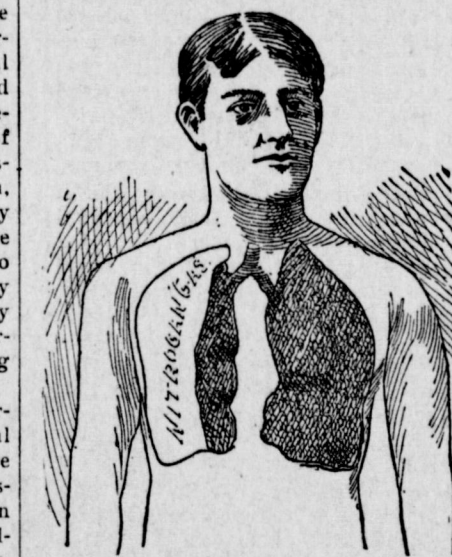
Physicians all over the world will anxiously await results.

Cavities are located and the size and extent to which the disease has advanced are determined by means of X rays. In his paper Dr. Murphy said that tuberculosis of the lungs is cured by deposit of connective tissue around the focus of infection. "From the study of the dead it is known that more cases of pulmonary tuberculosis recover, remain well, and the patient dies from some other disease, than the number who die of tuberculosis. If any organ or tissue of the body be put at rest it becomes a connective tissue mass. Material supplied is not used in action. It is therefore utilized in repair. It is admitted that pleurisy (inflammation of the membrane inclosing the lungs) in 83 per cent. of all cases is tubercular. One surgical record shows that of 164 cases of empyema (fluid in the pleural cavity) operated upon four died, seven had fistula and 153 recovered. Plastic pleurisy is reparative and curative to tuberculosis of the lungs. The reparative power of the lung against tuberculosis is greater than that of any tissue of the body. In case of chronic tuberculosis of the lung a great mass of tissue is thrown out to dam up and prevent the spread of the bacillus into the neighboring parts. It is finally covered in, incapacitated and disappears."

In the new treatment the action of the nitrogen compresses the lung and gives it entire rest. The nodule of tuberculosis becomes calcitrated and scarified into a solid substance and new tissue builds up around it. Dr. Murphy further says that in one case which he commenced to work on in December of last year the patient, who had not slept for months on account of continual coughing, slept that night for the first time. The cough disappeared entirely, the night sweats vanished and the temperature was reduced to normal, thus leaving no symptoms of the disease. In April a skiagraph was taken of the case and tuberculosis was found to have entirely disappeared.

Until a few years ago comparatively little work had been accomplished by American surgeons upon lung surgery. About that time Dr. Murphy turned his experiments in this direction. He first removed sections of the lung of a dog, and ligated the portions left. Animals so treated recovered. More and more of the lung was removed in succeeding experiments. Finally a dog became well and lived seven months after the loss of an entire lung. It was then killed to allow examination. The remaining lung was found to have increased in size until it nearly filled the cavity formerly occupied by both lungs. The dog might have lived indefinitely. The doctor then turned his attention to human subjects, but has not removed any lungs. He has taken out sections of ribs to displace cavities, but his best success has been attained by external pressure with gas.

Dr. Murphy is well known as the inventor of the famous "Murphy anaes-



THE MURPHY TREATMENT. (How the Lung is Kept Compressed by Nitrogen Gas in the Pleural Cavity.)

tomosis button," by means of which an ordinary physician may safely perform resection of the intestine, an operation which before was very unsatisfactory and possible only to experts. Dr. Murphy is said to be the first surgeon to perform the operation for appendicitis. He also devised a unique system for splicing arteries, and his original work in pathology renders his name familiar to all scientists, at home and abroad, who are interested in bacteriological research. The doctor was born in Appleton, Wis., 40 years ago. After studying at Rush Medical College, Chicago, he received post-graduate training at Vienna, Munich, Berlin and Heidelberg. He is a member of the surgical societies of Berlin and of Paris. If his consumption cure fulfills its brilliant promise, it will be accounted as one of the greatest discoveries of the age. The promptness with which he has, without reservation, given the discovery to the world proves his loyalty to the interests of the medical profession and of mankind.

WILLIAM WALTER WELLS.

Cause for Suspicion.

"I am surprised, Mr. Flintrock, at your request," said the president of the Solidville bank, with considerable feeling. "Mr. Straight has been a model of conscientious rectitude during all the years in which he has filled the position of cashier of this institution. There has never been a whisper breathed against his integrity, and—"

"So I have always thought till recently," interrupted Director Flintrock, a hard-headed old fellow, with a jaw like a steel-trap. "But I have just learned that his friends are referring to him as 'Honest John,' and I demand that his accounts be examined at once."

—X. Y. Weekly.

Can't Resist This.

"There is one falsehood which every woman will tell."

"What is it?"

"She always says the frock she has on is the only respectable one she has."—Chicago Record.

The Bowers' Troubles.

Mr. Bowser Tries Mind Reading and Makes a Failure.

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When Mr. Bowser came home the other evening he had such a preoccupied air about him that Mrs. Bowser at once suspected some bad news and said:

"I am awfully sorry if anything has happened to put you out. What has gone wrong?"

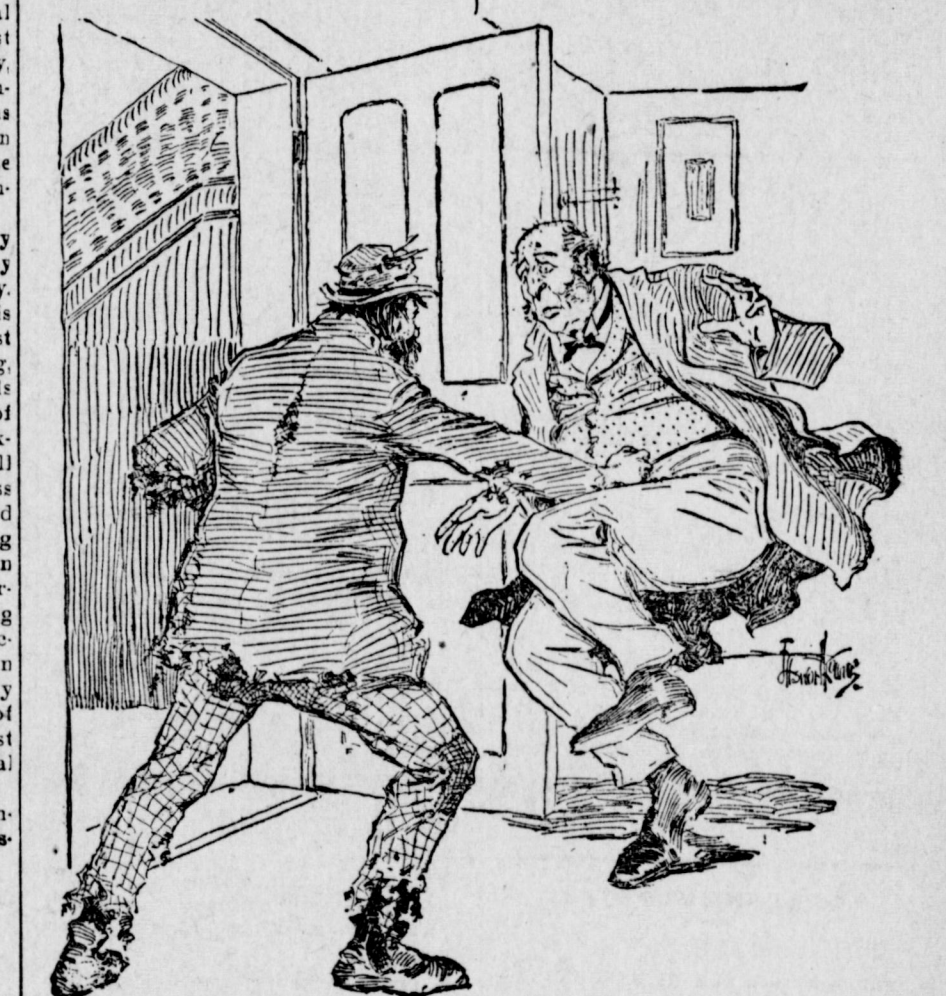
"Nothing—nothing," he replied, as he waved her off. "No, there is nothing to be worried over."

During dinner he was abstracted and absent-minded, and he looked at her as if he was wondering where he had seen her before. The steak was not up to its usual standard, and the cook had failed on the coffee, but he passed those things over without a word. It was not until they had retired to the family sitting-room that an explanation came. He had taken a seat without either a cigar or a newspaper, and was looking fixedly at his toes, when Mrs. Bowser stood before him and said:

"Now, then, have you been struck on the head with a club, taken an overdose of chloral or tumbled down the office stairs? Something ails you, and I want to know what it is."

"I will tell you," he replied, as he put his hands to his head and looked at her in a queer way. "You know I'm a believer in occult science."

"Yes, you believe in everything that comes along, even to the weather re-



"TAKE THAT FOR LUCK."

ports and the sorrowful tales of tramps."

"This is a serious thing, Mrs. Bowser—far too serious for sarcasm. You have heard of mind-reading, of course? For years I have contended that it was possible—"

"And you've gone into another fad, have you?" she interrupted. "I thought it was about time for you to be cutting up some new dido. You've probably been to see Prof. Bounce, the great mind-reader?"

"I—I have," he slowly answered, as he rose up and fastened his eyes on a doorknob on the opposite side of the room. "Yes, I have been to see Prof. Bounce. He found me a grand subject. He read my mind as you can read a book. Moreover, he gave me a lesson in mind-reading, the results of which will astonish you."

"And you—you have been silly enough to mix up in such business! I suppose the next thing will be to try a fast for 40 days and nights, or let them bury you as an experiment. Well, of all the men I ever saw!"

Mr. Bowser got red in the face and was inclined to lose his temper, but remembering that occult science has no temper to lose, he held on to himself and said:

"Facts are facts, and what is the use of ridicule and sarcasm? I can't help it if I have become a mind-reader. The latent force was there, and the professor has only brought it out. Now, then, give me your hand, concentrate your thoughts on some particular thing, and I will tell you exactly what you are thinking of."

She obeyed instructions, and, after looking fixedly at her left ear for 30 seconds, he said:

"Ah! I have it. You are thinking of your mother's grave—of how the rain which is pattering down to-night falls upon the turf above her. You are grieving over her loss and you wish that you had died with her."

"Have you lost your senses?" demanded Mrs. Bowser, as she snatched her hand away. "You know that I had a letter from mother only ten days ago, and that she was then well and hearty. You'd better get out of the mind-reading business and travel with a patent medicine."

"It is just possible that I made a mistake," said Mr. Bowser, as he rubbed his brow; "but if I did it was your fault. You did not concentrate your mind as I told you to. Now, then, try again. Don't think of a dozen things, but only one."

She gave him her hand again and looked at the cat on the opposite side of the room. He looked down on the top of her head with an intense gaze,

and by and by a smile crossed his face and he said:

"You are thinking of making a journey to America, and you were wondering whether to take two trunks or six." "Bosh!" she replied, as she turned away. "I was just wondering if you would kick about the gas bill, which came to-day. If you've got a cigar in the house you'd better sit down and smoke it, and drop this mind-reading business. You can no more read minds than our cat can read the Bible!"

"You don't want me to, and that's what's the matter!" he almost shouted. "You are thinking of cats, dogs, gas-bills, Africa, and fifty other things all at once, and Prof. Bounce himself couldn't have hit you. I say that I can read your mind if you'll give me a fair chance."

"I refuse to indulge in any more nonsense of this sort."

"Very well. Perhaps my failure came in supposing that you had a mind to read. I will try the cook."

"The idea of your going down to the cook with any such thing!" she protested.

But he went. Descending to the kitchen, he explained the idea to her. She had heard of mind-reading and was curious to know how it worked. Flirting the dish water off her right hand, she gave it to Mr. Bowser, and looked out of the back window and settled her thoughts on a certain matter.

"You are thinking of one of your beaux—the tall fellow with the peacocked ulster who walks in here as if he owned the house."

"No, sir, I wasn't," she replied.

"Girl, don't prevaricate! You were hoping he'd be here to-night, and also wondering if I'd miss a couple of bottles of beer if you took them."

"That's a bold-faced falsehood," retorted the cook, as her temper boiled up. "I'll tell you exactly what I was thinking of. I was thinking that I ought to have two dollars more a month, and that if I heard you find any more fault about the meals I'd give you a bit of my mind and quit the job at the snap of a finger."

Mr. Bowser didn't stop to bandy words. He was on his way upstairs to have it out with Mrs. Bowser, when the basement bell rang, and he answered it in person, hoping to find a subject. It was one, sure enough. It was a tramp of the raggedest and cheekiest kind; but before he could state his case he was pulled inside, and Mr. Bowser said:

"You are just the man I'm looking for. I am a mind-reader. I knew when you turned the corner. I knew when you entered the gate. You came here to tell me that your wife in Boston is dying and to ask for help to reach her bedside."

"Say, old man, what sort of a dance is this?" demanded the tramp, as he tried to get away.

"It's all right, my friend. You will get what you came for, but I want to practice on you a bit. Let me take your hand, and you must fix your mind on some particular thing."

"Go away with you! I had a judge read my mind last month, and he sent me up for 20 days to pay for it."

"You are thinking," said Mr. Bowser, as he held him by the shoulder—"you are thinking of reaching your poor wife in time to receive her farewell message. Your situation is a sad one, and I shall give you—"

"You'll give me the boot, will you? Not if I know it! Hands off, old man! I thought this was a private house instead of a lunatic asylum, but I'll not stand no kicking even from a crazy man. As for my wife, I never had one, and I was never in Boston. You've got me mixed up with some one else in the purfesh."

"Give me your hand," said Mr. Bowser.

"No, sir! Won't you let go of me? Then take that for luck!"

And he gave Mr. Bowser a blow on the solar plexus which doubled him up and sat him down; then he made his escape on a run. Mrs. Bowser had heard all from the head of the stairs. She slowly descended, looked at Mr. Bowser sitting with his back to the wall and his mouth open in search of breath, and as his eyes rolled around at her she quietly said:

"I am also a mind-reader. At the present moment you are thinking of what an idiot you have made of yourself, and wishing you hadn't done it. When you get your breath you'd better go upstairs and go to bed."

