

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1891.

NUMBER 11.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The chief of the bureau of construction of the navy department states that the last of the old wooden ships will be useless in five years.

The first \$2 bill issued by the treasury bearing the medallion bust of the late Secretary Windom was given the widow. Number two is retained by Treasurer Nebeker and the third note was presented to Assistant Secretary Crouse by the treasurer.

The annual report of the treasurer of the United States has been made public.

A TELEGRAM to the war department from Gen. Brooke says that there has been no Indian disturbances in Arizona so far as he was able to learn, and that the coroner's inquest in the case of McDaniel showed that he was killed by white men and not by Indians.

The following named persons have been appointed cadets to the United States military academy: Huston V. Evans, Third district of Missouri; Frank D. Wickham, alternate, Third district of Missouri; William C. McMillan, Seventh district of Alabama; S. R. Nichols, Second district of Arkansas.

The report of Postmaster-General Wanamaker has been made public. It contains many points of general interest and makes many suggestions.

The Cherokee commission has declined to offer more than \$8,000,000 for the Cherokee strip and proposes to leave the price to congress.

THE EAST.

The freight steamer Pequot of the Providence line, bound for New York, struck upon Man-of-War rock in East river and sunk shortly afterward. She carried a heavy cargo, which will be badly damaged.

The protector building, connected with the convent of the Sisters of Mercy, two miles north of Newburgh, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. There were 240 children sleeping in the building, but all got out safely. The loss was about \$10,000.

The New York Central Chicago express rushed at full speed into a local train at Tarrytown, N. Y., but strange to say, not a life was lost.

The dynamite factory at Haverstraw, N. Y., exploded on the 2d. Four men were blown to pieces and another man killed.

A. C. HOWES & Co.'s pulley works in North Cambridge, Mass., were burned. Some hundred hands were employed.

Four men were killed by an accident to a passenger train on the Harlem railroad at One Hundred and Forty-ninth street, New York, on the night of the 2d.

J. McMANUS, a triple murderer of Philadelphia, has been hanged. He removed his shoes before he was executed.

All the mercantile appraisers of Philadelphia have been ordered discharged from office as the result of the Bardsley defalcation.

A DISASTROUS conflagration occurred at Plainfield, N. J., on the night of the 3d. The total loss amounted to nearly \$200,000.

GOV. HILL has removed the county clerk of Onondaga county, N. Y., who refused to countersign certificates of election of democratic candidates to the legislature.

THREE men were killed and seven badly injured by a collision on the Reading railroad at Pennington, N. J.

SUIT has been entered against ex-Mayor Richard Pearson, of Allegheny, Pa., for embezzlement. He is charged with retaining \$754 of jail and workhouse commitments. The charge is similar to the one preferred against Mayor Wyman.

AT A. J. Cassett's Chesterbrook farm, near Philadelphia, the once well known race horse Eurus died. He was 8 years old and was by Eolus, out of Majestic.

A MADMAN, supposed to be an escaped lunatic named H. D. Wilson, demanded \$1,250,000 from Russell Sage in his office at New York and when refused caused an explosion which tore the man himself to fragments, caused another death and badly injured several others. Mr. Sage escaped without serious injury.

The worst storm in years swept down the Cumberland valley, in Pennsylvania, doing great damage.

The daughter of Rev. Dr. Talmage (Miss May Mortimer Talmage) has been married to Daniel Delavan Mangum, Jr. By the sudden capsizing of brick barges in the Hudson river, opposite Haverstraw, N. Y., probably twenty lives were lost.

Two passenger and two freight trains were in collision at East Thompson, Conn. Three persons were killed and several injured. A dense fog was the cause.

THE WEST.

EDITOR STINE, of Whiteson, Ore., was shot and killed by N. G. Cook, a friend, who then killed himself. Cook was insane.

APACHE renegades are accused of having killed two men in Arizona lately. Great trouble was feared.

There has been a severe cold snap, extending from the eastern states as far west as St. Louis.

The Anchor line iron steamer Philadelphia struck a rock and was sunk in fourteen feet of water near the mouth of the Detroit river.

The British warship Nymph has arrived at San Francisco from Victoria on her way to join the warship in Chilean waters.

THE total loss by the fire in the Arc Light & Power Co.'s building in Chicago the other night is placed at \$300,000.

THE clearings of the Kansas City associated banks for November were \$48,146,455, an increase of \$4,079,435 over the clearings in November, 1890.

THE west span of the Great Northern bridge over the north fork of the Columbia river, near Helena, Mont., fell recently, carrying with it nine men, three of whom were killed and three others fatally wounded.

It is estimated that the St. Louis train robbers secured \$75,000. Not a trace of the men has been found.

CHICAGO, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha directors have declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent, an increase of 1 per cent, making 5 per cent on the stock for the year.

THE treasurer of Allen county, O., has filed suit against United States Senator Calvin S. Brice for \$17,350 delinquent taxes.

THE Marquette club of St. Louis gave a notable reception in honor of the golden jubilee of Archbishop Kenrick. All the visiting prelates were present.

AT West Superior, Wis., August Swanson and Armour Glover did not return home and their parents spent an anxious night of searching. Next day their remains were found in a cave which they had dug in a frozen sawdust pile. The crust had fallen in and crushed them to death.

A FATHER, mother and three sons were burned to death by a fire at the grocery store of George J. Reis, 342 New Orleans street, Detroit, Mich.

THE Sterling wagon works at Sterling, Ill., burned. Loss, \$100,000; insurance, \$30,000. The Sterling gas works were damaged \$25,000.

HEAVY rains with some snow are reported from all over the northwest. Devil's Lake, N. D., reports a blizzard with drifts fifteen feet high and the thermometer at zero.

LOW water in the Chicago river has almost caused a blockade of lake vessels.

W. W. KNOTT, a Chicago publisher, has been arrested for printing obscene literature.

COL. DICK TAYLOR died at Chicago on the 4th, aged 90. He had been a resident of Illinois over sixty years. He was a veteran of the Mexican war and a personal friend of both Lincoln and Douglas. It was he who suggested to Abraham Lincoln the idea of greenbacks.

GOV. CAMPBELL, of Ohio, was reported considerably worse. He had a high fever and could not open his mouth without precipitating a paroxysm of coughing.

A DARING burglar stole a tray of diamonds from a jeweler's window in St. Paul and escaped, but slipped and lost most of the rings, several of which were pocketed.

MISS ALICE RIDEOUT, of San Francisco, a young lady still in her teens, has been awarded first prize for the finest designs of groups for the women's world's fair building.

SEVEN men were killed and many badly hurt by the fall of a wall of the burned buildings in St. Paul, Minn. They were engaged in clearing away the ruins at the time.

THE SOUTH.

THREE miles from Kosevinsko, Miss., three colored children had been left in a cabin by their mother, who was in a field picking cotton, when in some way the house caught fire and the little ones were burned to a crisp.

THE cattlemen of West Texas held a convention recently, the object being to organize and make an effort to have the quarantine line moved south of its present bounds.

CAPT. MAXWELL's store at Dewitt, Ark., burned the other night. Three children in the rear of the store perished.

H. J. DEAN, a supposed correspondent of a sensational Kansas City newspaper, was abducted while out driving at Dallas, Tex., taken three miles out of town, tarred and feathered and ordered to leave Dallas within four hours or his life would be forfeited.

FOUR negroes were drowned in the Mississippi near Memphis, Tenn. They were laborers employed on the government works near Hopefield, Ark., and their boat was struck by a sudden gale and capsized.

BRYAN CALLAGHAN, mayor of San Antonio, Tex., and Alderman Charles Guertler have been arrested and placed under bonds on an indictment found by the grand jury for misappropriating the public funds. The two are charged with drawing salaries as mayor simultaneously, one as mayor and the other as mayor pro tem.

GENERAL.

CHANCELLOR of the Exchequer Goscher, of England, has made public his scheme to increase the stock of gold in the Bank of England.

THE French ambassador at Rome has made overtures to Premier Rudini for Italian intervention in China. The premier declined to act until he received an official report from the Italian minister at Peking.

SEÑOR POBRORE, formerly Chilean minister to the City of Mexico, has gone to the United States, and the Brazilian minister at Mexico City has left for Uruguay.

THE Kreuz Zeitung announces that the German court will promote bazars and concerts to raise funds for the famine-stricken people of Russia.

A CORRESPONDENT says that the czar has refused to receive a deputation of noblemen desiring to present an address asking him to grant a constitution to Russia. Many nihilists are being arrested daily in Russia.

THE French senate, on motion of M. Roche, minister of commerce, rejected the tariff committee's proposal to impose a surtax of 3 francs on foreign sugars.

THE French government is inclined not to oppose the preliminary steps taken by the radicals to bring about a separation of church and state. In the meantime it is not probable that any appointments will be made to vacant bishoprics.

THE Mexican house has passed the bill to allow of the suspension of duties on food products by the president to permit of relief for the starving people.

THE British minister to China confirms the worst reports of the outbreak in Mongolia. He states that hundreds of natives have been massacred, but believes no Europeans have been killed.

LARGE numbers of Russian merchants who have been trading on the wants of the people have been punished.

A PARIS paper charges that England and China are figuring on a combination.

A RECIPROcity treaty with the British West Indies is regarded as probable.

MINNEAPOLIS has started a movement to help distressed peasants in Russia.

THE Burlington railroad has resumed the payment of commissions on passenger business in direct defiance of the boycott.

THE United States steamer Boston has arrived at Montevideo.

THE latest report of the victims of the Japan earthquake makes the deaths 7,500 and the injured 10,120. Nearly 500,000 were homeless.

THE hatred of foreigners in China is said to have begun to be displayed in Peking. Indignities are offered whites who venture out alone.

ARRANGEMENTS have been perfected for the American Roman Catholic congress in 1893. The main feature will be social and economic questions.

DUN & Co.'s weekly trade review reports gradual but sure improvement in business. Breadstreet reports the stock market also doing well.

DOY PEDRO, of Brazil, died at the Hotel Bedford, Paris, at 12:05 a. m., on the 5th. He was born December 2, 1825, and deposed November 15, 1889.

FRANCE's overtures for a united demonstration of the powers against China have been received very coldly in England and Germany. The former is afraid of a Russian trap.

INFLUENZA's ravages in Germany this year are more serious than any previous time. The victims are almost countless.

IN the Russell separation case at London the jury returned a verdict in favor of Earl Russell. The announcement was greeted with loud cheers by friends of the earl.

FOUR English Quaker delegates have arrived in Russia to visit the famine-stricken districts.

THE Mexican government has entered into a contract with the colonizer, Reeves, to establish agricultural colonies in the state of Puebla.

THE LATEST.

JAMES H. KELLOGG, formerly president of the New York state temperance society, suffered a stroke of apoplexy while addressing a meeting at the Emanuel Presbyterian church, Rochester, N. Y. He died on his way home in the ambulance.

A COLLIERY explosion at Nifka, Russian-Poland, resulted in the loss of 180 lives. The killed were all miners employed in the shaft, which was almost entirely destroyed.

AT least 24 lives were lost on the French coast near Calais by a fierce gale on the 7th.

ANOTHER terrible massacre of Christian Chinese has occurred at Tien Tsin. The report of the defeat of the Manchuria rebels is fully confirmed.

THE fifty-second congress met at noon on the 7th. After sessions of a few minutes both houses adjourned.

THE president has accepted the resignation of Secretary Proctor.

THE boiler in Houston's sawmill at Collingsville, Tenn., exploded, instantly killing John Smith, the engineer, and Ed Downs and destroying the entire plant. Loss, \$5,000.

THE latest theory in regard to the New York dynamiter is that the dead man was "Prof." Denton, a crank Southworth, his alleged accomplice, has been held for examination as to his sanity.

SECRETARY FOSTER is suffering from a low fever and another physician has been called to Surgeon-General Hamilton's assistance.

SENATOR PEPPER has taken up his residence in the house formerly occupied by Senator Ingalls.

THE democratic caucus chose C. F. Crisp, of Georgia, for speaker of the house. The final ballot stood: Crisp, 119; Mills, 105; Springer, 4; Stevens, 1.

THE following nominations were made for the minor offices: Mr. Kerr, of Pennsylvania, for clerk; Mr. Yoder, of Ohio, for sergeant-at-arms; Turner, of New York, for doorkeeper; Dalton, of Indiana, for postmaster.

FOUR men were killed and about twenty injured by an accident on the Memphis road near West Plains, Mo.

ADM. BELKNAP, commander of the United States squadron in Japanese waters, has sent to America an urgent appeal for assistance for the sufferers by the recent great earthquake.

SPAIN threatens reprisals for the increased tariff on Spanish wines imported into France.

ELECTION riots in the United States of Colombia were suppressed by the military.

A BAD WRECK.

Four Men Killed and Twenty Injured Near West Plains.

ANOTHER FEARFUL CHANNEL STORM.

Twenty-four Fishermen Drowned Near Calais, France—Dire Mining Calamity in Poland—Steamship Wrecked—Terrible Collision in India.

WEST PLAINS, Mo., Dec. 8.—The worst wreck that ever happened in south Missouri occurred at about half past 5 o'clock last evening, two miles north of here on the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis road.

A construction train with about thirty-eight men in the caboose was backing into this place when it was run into by an extra freight going toward Springfield.

Dead, wounded and dying men were soon lying in every direction. Those who were fortunate enough to escape unhurt bent all their energies to rescuing their stricken comrades from the wreck. In this they were ably assisted by the neighboring farmers and scores of people from this place.

Four men were killed and nineteen or twenty injured, several of the latter fatally.

The names of three of the killed are: Pat Lavan, Albert Miller, Matt McNamara.

All the killed and wounded were employed on the work train. The track is blocked and it will be some time before traffic can be resumed.

ANOTHER CHANNEL STORM.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—A terrible storm is raging all along the French coast. The herring smacks at Field camp are in extreme danger. One has already foundered and her crew of twenty-four persons were drowned. Anything like assistance is impossible.

The channel steamer Victoria struck the pier at the entrance of the harbor of Calais last night and was unable to make the harbor. She was therefore obliged to put to sea again. She has twenty-one passengers on board. Some time after she put to sea, she was again sighted to the northeast of Calais. She was showing signals of distress, and it was thought she had sustained serious damage in her collision with the pier. Several tugs were dispatched to render her all the assistance possible and to try to tow her into the harbor of Calais.

A barge has gone down at the mouth of the Thames and her crew perished. A vessel has been stranded at Shoreham, but her crew are safe.

RUSSIAN MINE DISASTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 8.—News was received yesterday of the wreck of the Pacific Mail Co.'s new ship Nicaragua, which struck on a sunken reef off Acujutta, San Salvador. She was built last June by the Cramps for the Central American service of the Pacific Mail Co., and cost \$300,000. The reef on which the ship struck extends nine miles out to sea, and as the night was clear the captain evidently mistook his bearings.

STEAMSHIP WRECKED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 8.—A colliery explosion at Nifka, Russian-Poland, has resulted, according to the first dispatches received, in the loss of 180 lives. The killed were all miners employed in the shaft which has been almost entirely destroyed.

FATAL COLLISION IN INDIA.

CALCUTTA, Dec. 8.—Thirty-four persons have been killed and many injured in a railway collision between Molton and Lahore. The trains in collision were mail trains. All the Europeans who were passengers escaped death.

VICTORIA MARY.

A Daughter of the House of Teck to Wed the Eldest Son of the Prince of Wales.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—The engagement of Prince Albert Victor, duke of Clarence, the eldest son of the prince of Wales, otherwise known as "Collars and Cuffs," to the Princess Victoria Mary, of Teck, is announced. The prince formally proposed last Friday and was accepted.

Queen Victoria is said to have long desired the match, which is amply said to be a love affair. The marriage is likely to occur soon. St. James' palace, the former residence of the duchess of Cambridge, has been placed at the disposal of the couple pending a more suitable residence.

Princess Victoria, of Teck, is 24 years old. She is a daughter of a cousin of Queen Victoria, Princess Mary, sister of Prince George, Duke of Cambridge. Her father is Prince Franz von Teck, son of Prince Alexander of Wurtemberg.

The track is being relaid.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 8.—The attorney-general will take no immediate steps to further prosecute the case against the Union Pacific to compel it to relay the tracks of the Kansas Central railroad. He is informed that the company has begun the work ordered by the railroad commissioners, and that if it is continued it will be finished before the judgment from the supreme court could be obtained.



KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The governor has appointed thirteen delegates to the river convention to be held at Kansas City, Mo., December 15 and 16.

The superintendent of insurance is bringing a number of insurance companies to time that have heretofore failed to comply with the insurance law.

In the United States district court at Topeka Judge Phillips sentenced Charles Rowe to the penitentiary for two years for perpetrating a fraud in securing a pension.

Two boys while recently hunting near Emporia discovered the skeleton of a human being lying by a rail. They were so frightened that they ran away and left it for others to investigate.

Fire at Osage City recently destroyed Stackhouse & Cobb's livery barn, eight hundred head of horses and many carriages. Loss \$30,000, insurance \$1,000. A number of other business houses also burned.

Clara Hawley, a young woman employed at the Byram hotel in Atchison, was run over and killed by a Missouri Pacific switch engine while walking on the track at a crossing in that city the other afternoon. She was nineteen years old.

Quo warranto proceedings have been instituted by Attorney-General Ives in the state supreme court which may lead to the disorganization of Kansas City, Kan., and its return to the old corporations of Wyandotte, Armourdale and Kansas City. Armourdale is seeking the divorce.

Dr. D. W. Hamlin, of Kansas City, Kan., was arrested the other night on complaint of his mother-in-law, who charged him with abducting his wife and child. Dr. Hamlin was married about two years ago to a Leavenworth young woman, and recently decided her property, as he was involved financially. The matter was adjusted.

The board of managers of the world's fair has found it necessary to incorporate the member from each congressional district will organize his territory to work supplementary to the state board, and especially to take care of the county organization, which has assumed great proportion. Indication of a fitting Kansas exhibit at Chicago could not be better.

Three judgments were recently allowed in the United States court at Topeka against the county commissioners of Doniphan county on the coupons of the old bonds issued in aid of the St. Joseph & Western railway twenty years ago. The awards were to the following persons in the amount named: Richard S. Dow, \$6,169.81; James Thompson, \$2,768.94, and Edward Bingham, \$3,621.33.

In the United States district court at Topeka the other morning Michael Willard pleaded guilty to robbing the post office at Armourdale and was sentenced to one year imprisonment. The robbery was committed on the night of December 9, 1890. Willard secured postage stamps to the amount of \$400. A man who assisted him in spending the proceeds from the sale of the stamps gave the information which led to Willard's arrest.

A letter lately received at Atchison stated that Bernard Schmitz, a prosperous farmer of that county, who went back to Germany two months ago to visit his old home after an absence of twenty-three years, was arrested as a deserter from the German army, and is now serving as a soldier. Schmitz's family will take immediate steps toward securing his release. They say that he became a citizen of the United States nearly twenty years ago.

Oscar Gordon, said to be from New York, was recently arrested at Wichita having on his person about \$1,000 in counterfeit greenbacks, besides a large amount of good money, evidently taken in exchange for queer, as a number of merchants took in bad notes the day before. He was lodged in the city prison for several hours and when the officers went for the purpose of transferring him to the county jail he was missing, having evidently been released by confederates on the outside.

The Kansas sanitary convention, under the auspices of the state board of health, recently held a two days' session at Salina. Chancellor Snow delivered an address, explaining in detail the work he is accomplishing on the chinch bugs. He is preparing his first annual report from the chinch bug experiment station and in it he will publish nearly 1,000 reports from farmers who have used the exterminator, and 800 of them are highly favorable. The farmers have each estimated the value of the grain saved by Prof. Snow's experiment and he says the total estimate, at a low figure, is \$300,000.

The other day a daring robbery, accompanied by an attempt to kill, was perpetrated by two unknown men at the residence of W. W. Thompson, a wealthy farmer living just outside the city limits of Wichita. Mrs. Thompson and her little daughter were alone in the house when the two thieves entered and drew revolvers. One remarked that they would have to tie Mrs. Thompson and started towards her with a rope, whereupon she fled towards the door, but was stopped by a bullet which passed through her dress and grazed the skin of her shoulder. The murderous villains then bound and gagged her and went through the house, securing \$300 in cash and a lot of trinkets and silverware.

RAMPANT ANARCHIST.

Arrest of an Accomplice of the Man Who Blew Up Russell Sage's Office—He is a Crank on the Subject of Railroad Management.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Interest in the attempt to kill Russell Sage with dynamite Friday was increased yesterday by the arrest of William D. Southworth, the man who sought to interest Harry Horne, the dime museum lecturer, in an organization for the general betterment of mankind by the overthrowing of monopolies. It was said yesterday that Southworth had gone to Central America, but he was found by Inspector Byrnes and taken to police headquarters.

Southworth is undoubtedly a crank and confessed to Inspector Byrnes that he had been an inmate of a lunatic asylum. He was taken to the morgue and shown the head of the dynamiter, but said that he had never seen it in life. In that particular he contradicted the story of Horne who said that the dead man introduced Southworth to him at the museum two months ago.

David B. Shaw called at police headquarters during the day and identified Southworth as a man whom he had met on October 9, on which date there appeared in a morning paper the following advertisement:

WANTED—A young man who has traveled considerably to act as advance agent for a lecturer. Address Morris hotel, 11 West street.

Shaw went to the place designated and met Southworth, who unfolded a scheme for the organization of a secret society with branches in the larger cities. He (Southworth) was to be the head of the society. The organization was to be of a political nature and would promulgate the idea of getting the votes of the people to take away all telegraphs, railroads and monopolies from individuals and place them in the hands of the general government.

Southworth asked Shaw if he could advance him \$300 to begin operations. In this conversation he referred repeatedly to Gould, Sage and other capitalists. They had controlled things too long, he said. He thought people ought to be able to go to San Francisco \$1 and thought three or four meetings of his society would get the people interested in the scheme. He claimed to own property in San Francisco.

Several days after this Shaw received a letter from Southworth asking him to meet him again. This he signed, "Commander-in-Chief, Grand Army of Labor."

Enclosed in this letter was a lengthy proclamation, headed: "Overland for one dollar" and signed in the same characteristic way.

Byrnes has received the following from Frisco: "Will D. Southworth is a civil engineer and resided here between 1886 and 1889, aged 45 years; weight 137 pounds; height five feet six inches. Southworth was private secretary to Clarence Greathouse, managing editor of the San Francisco Examiner. He was a crank on the subject of railroads and their management. He started a small newspaper and advocated government control and across the continent for \$1. While in this city he was subject to crazy spells and would often apply to the city physician to be locked up, owing to the fear that in his temporary madness he might kill some one."

MINERS KILLED.

Disastrous Explosion in a French Coal Shaft—Seventy-three Men Dead.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—The report of a terrible mining disaster comes from St. Etienne, in the department of Loire, and the center of the richest coal fields of France. An explosion of fire damp occurred at noon yesterday in one of the numerous coal pits in that region, and many of the workers were unable to escape from the mine.

The explosion occurred in the pits de la manufacture belonging to the St. Etienne Colliery Co. Immediately after the explosion dense volumes of ill-smelling smoke issued from the mouths and a connecting pit and in a short time crowds of relatives and friends of the imprisoned workmen gathered about the entrance of the pit and prepared for the work of rescue. Fortunately yesterday was being observed as a fete day and a comparatively small number of men were at work in the mine. If the accident had happened on an ordinary working day the loss of life would have been appalling.

At midnight it was ascertained that seventy-three miners had perished. The wives, children and relatives of the entombed miners still surrounded the mouth of the pit and the most heart-rending scenes are witnessed as the bodies of the victims are brought to the surface.

FIVE FATALITIES.

Five Men Killed at and Near Ottawa, O.

LIMA, O., Dec. 7.—At Ottawa last evening, William Mead Lowe and Harry Knipe attempted to drive across the railroad track ahead of the south-bound passenger train, but the engine struck them. Both were beheaded and Knipe lost his arms and legs also. On the Findlay, Fort Wayne & Western road, about eight miles east of Ottawa, when a bridge broke down just after the engine had passed over it, the caboose, containing a large number of employes, was precipitated into the river, about fifty feet below. Three Italians whose names are unknown were killed and a number of others whose names are not known were injured.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS

GRANNY'S MESSAGE.

You're writing out to Jack to-day, because he's twenty-one, and waits, you say, for me to send a message straight from home: Dear boy, if I could just sit down and take his hand in mine Instead of putting all my love in one poor little line! But write out clear and let it read: "To Jack, away from home: Granny says get ready For the kingdom come."

You're smiling, daughter, as you write, but Jack won't smile that way: His mind will go a-titling back to thoughts of yesterday: Before he'd got as big and tall, and oh, so very wise, When he was granny's white-haired boy, a dreamer of the skies: So write out clear and let it read: "To Jack, away from home: Granny says get ready For the kingdom come."

Somehow the letters that we get don't seem to come from him, And often when I've read them through my poor old eyes are dim: He talks too much of wealth and power—my Jack was never proud— Of men of note, and fame, and might, and going with the crowd: So write out clear and let it read: "To Jack, away from home: Granny says get ready For the kingdom come."

You think his birthday calls for more than such a simple line; Nay, there are those who love him less to make him wish his time: My words go from a faithful heart; they're tender, true and warm, With loving wisdom in them, too, to win my boy from harm: So write out clear and let it read: "To Jack, away from home: Granny says get ready For the kingdom come."

I'd like to see him as he reads, his bright eyes brimming o'er, And good thoughts rising, white and strong, to be forgot no more: Heaven will be nearer to his heart than it has been for years, For he will read in that one line my love, my hopes, my prayers, And so, because he is so dear: "To Jack, away from home: Granny says get ready For the kingdom come." — Jean Blewett, in Chicago Times.

"LET US BE FOOLS."

The Wise Conclusion of Two Pessimistic Philosophers.

In a suburban district of Chicago there is a building known as the "Nest of Disappointment." It is an old-looking structure, of grayish brick, and was once the pretentious home of a rich man; but several years ago it was cut up into offices. Real estate men, a number of young doctors and a lawyer took rooms there, and it was not long until the shrewd observers of the neighborhood discovered that all of them were failures in their several lines. After a time it was believed that none but a disappointed man would take up his business abode in the gray brick house, and out of that belief arose the name of "Nest of Disappointment."

It is with the lawyer that this story has to deal. He was a man of about forty-five years of age. He had a thick head of hair and a short beard that grew in curls. His eyes were of that peculiar reflective kind which seemed ever to be looking afar off. No one knew anything about him, and doubtless none of the neighbors would ever have paid the slightest attention to him, or at least have made him the subject of their conversation, had he not arisen in court and called a pompous old justice of the peace an infernal liar. A sign above this man's door imparted to those who might be in search of information that James Dismukes was an attorney at law. The furnishings of Mr. Dismukes' office were noticeably plain, and, as he himself once remarked, "strikingly scarce." There were a number of books on improvised shelves, but not many of them held decisions of judicial tribunals or comments on the "rule of civil action," but were related to philosophy and those sharp, merciless probers into the breast of man.

One afternoon Mr. Dismukes sat at his desk meditating. The wind blew his door open, but he heeded it not. The day was beautiful with the mellowness of fall. The grass in the park hard by was turning gray with age and the German carp that had surprised and delighted the children all summer had been taken out of the fountain.

"If I could only put my thoughts on paper," the lawyer mused. "But why can't I? Other men do. The world is full of their written thoughts. Poor miserable wretch am I. And why? Because I'm not fool enough to be happy. The creation of man was an experiment—his perpetuation is the carrying out of a scheme of vengeance. I may be wrong in saying this, but I am not wrong in refusing to be a fool. November! There is something in the air to-day that makes me think. Late autumn is the patron of thought. Spring is a childhood, with nursery rhymes and playful fancies; summer is manhood, warm with the arguments of life; winter is cold decay—but autumn is maturity, the reckoning of the mind, the sad humor of life, the melancholy sarcasm of existence. There is a laugh in a bud; there is a sermon in a fallen leaf. In the late autumn we stop and look back. What do we see? The impulsive steps of error and the false sentiments of enthusiasm. And yet we taste a strange sweetness standing in the autumn, looking back. There is a dreamy delight in the memory of a lost hope. A joy that dies in its youth is looked back upon with loving tenderness: a joy that lives its full time and then, pained, sinks into the decay of old age, is recalled with a shudder. What is philosophy? Who is a philosopher? The pessimist who sees no light flashing through the darkness of a gloom-depressed world, or the optimist who smiles as he stands

in the June day sun, listening to the sweet chant of blithe nature?"

He took up a pen and wrote his musings, and after a time appeared to be writing verse, for he began to count on the fingers of his left hand. He finished his task, and read aloud his prose meditations. Then he hesitated, as though afraid to give voice to his verse. He counted on his fingers again and then read the following:

"HER LATE AUTUMN.
A chilling shudder floats upon the air,
An old perfume is borne across the law,
The trees, discouraged, stand with branches bare;
The faded year in death will soon be free.

"The hopes that came with early spring are dead,
The promises of summer unfulfilled;
The nights of soft enchantment all have fled—
Dried are the dewdrops so sweetly they distilled.

"And thus, when tired life shall near its close,
How sadly shall we contemplate the past.
We struggled hard and fought to seize the rose,
And in a death-clutch catch the thorn at last."

Just as the lawyer finished reading he heard a slight noise, and, wheeling about with a start, saw a young woman standing in the door. Mr. Dismukes, blushing as well as his grizzled beard would permit, sprang to his feet and stammered an inquiry as to how long the young woman had been standing there.

"Ever since you began to read," she answered.

"Ah, but do you think it was quite proper, or I might say 'lady-like,' to steal in upon me and snatch my private correspondence?"

"I confess my guilt," she said, bowing gracefully and then advancing, "but the truth is I came on business, and hearing the first word of your meditations, I couldn't interrupt you. I felt as one who, hearing a note of strange and yet familiar music, wishes to hear the entire tune. I beg your pardon."

"Sit down," said the lawyer, tumbling a number of books out of a chair. She sat down, and Mr. Dismukes, resuming his chair, remarked:

"You don't mean to say that you agree with my pessimistic sentiment?"

"But I do mean to say it, and why shouldn't I? The world is a fraud and life is its accomplice. I haven't lived a great while, but I have lived long enough and studied profoundly enough to know that happiness, or rather that fluctuating and thoughtless condition known as happiness, is but the result of ignorance. But wretchedness we know to be real. It is not aided by side lights; it is not bolstered by argument—it stands alone as a great truth that needs no prop."

The lawyer looked at her in astonishment. She was not handsome, but her form was graceful and her face was pleasant. She was evidently a student—indeed, a certain something about her, an expression of meditative weariness, proclaimed it.

"I am glad that I have met you," said the lawyer. "As a general thing I pay no attention to women. They have a habit of smiling the very stage carpentry of hypocrisy, and they pretend to be in exceeding good humor, when a moment's thought should convince them that they are mistaken. Where were you educated?"

"I am not educated yet," she answered. "I was graduated at an eastern school, but I came away knowing that the system of training was wrong. My mother and I," she added, after a short silence, "have just moved into this neighborhood; and, immediately upon our arrival, we were confronted by the necessity of engaging a lawyer. I didn't know where to go, and while passing along here happened to see your sign."

"I am very glad you called, not on account of the business you may bring me, but because I am really glad to meet you. Shall I go to your mother's house or can the business be transacted here?"

"I should like for you to go with me if it will not be too much trouble."

"No trouble at all, I assure you."

"Really, now," she asked, "or shall I believe that you are playing the galant hypocrite?"

"Miss— is it miss or madam?"

"Miss."

"Well, miss, I should be just as miserable here as at your mother's house; therefore I should gain nothing by remaining here. Are you ready to go?"

The business, trifling in its nature, was soon transacted. The lawyer and the young woman, Miss Blakemore, sat in the library.

"The day is beautiful," she said.

"Yes," he replied. "It is a powerful search light thrown on the earth to reveal its misery. If there be a time when we should yield to the temptation to be happy, it should be when we know that our minute of death has come. Men look with dread upon death; but why should they? Suppose a man is suffering from an acute pain, should he not welcome the physician who brings relief?"

"He should," the young lady assented, "and he will, if he be a sensible man. The experiment of life has been so thoroughly tried and the utter hollowness of human existence has been recorded by so many of the world's greatest thinkers that I don't see why there should remain any doubt."

"Were you ever happy?" he asked.

"During my short term of giddiness—the few years of early life were passed in a sort of happiness, but study and reflection soon convinced me of my error."

"Even my boyhood was miserable," the lawyer said. "I was born a skeptic and therefore, soon began to think for myself. I don't violently denounce the faith of the Christian, yet I do think that he accepts a wonderful story on very little evidence. If I knew, as he professes to know, I should be the happiest human being in the world; but there are no means of investigation—no possible system of proof. It is a case that would be thrown out of any court."

"I have long since ceased to trouble my mind about it," she replied. "If there be a future life—and I cannot feel that there isn't—I know that it can't possibly be worse than this; therefore, being safe, I am unconcerned. Won't you sit longer?"

The lawyer had arisen to go.

"No, thank you, I must get back to the Nest of Disappointment." She looked at him inquiringly. "It's the name of the building where I go, through the pretense of doing business. The name was given it by some fellow who had the knack of applying an apt phrase to an easy discovery."

"You shall. In truth, I can't permit you so closely allied to me to escape."

The lawyer went back to his miserable office and sat meditating wretchedly.

II.

Several days passed and one evening, when he was unusually miserable, he called on Miss Blakemore. She met him without a smile—surely an unconventional greeting—and conducted him to the library.

"How do you feel this evening?" she asked, when she had given him a chair.

"I have spent the day in thought and have therefore arisen into the very sublimity of wretchedness," he answered.

"How do you feel?"

"Miserable."

He nodded in approval and said: "You are a wonderful woman."

"No, I am simply a woman who has her eyes open."

"But," he quickly replied, "a woman who has her eyes open is the most wonderful of all women. Do you know that I could not stay away from you much longer? Let me explain: I find that I am more miserable when I am with you, and am therefore more natural. I don't think that a man could be fool enough to be happy while he is with you."

"I don't object to reasonable compliment, Mr. Dismukes, but I do hope that you will not attempt to flatter me."

"I will not do that, Miss Blakemore. What are you reading now?"

"The Conventional Lies of Civilization," she answered.

"A charming book, because it is true," he said. "No wonder that governments have attempted to suppress it."

They talked until a late hour, and when he went away he felt that a possession of her—to have her all his own—was necessary to his complete misery of life. He brooded over her wretchedly as he sat in the "Nest of Disappointment," smoking his obnoxious pipe.

"Suppose I should ask her to marry me and she should refuse," he mused. "Ah, but mightn't that make my misery complete if she were to agree? I believe it might, and I am almost tempted to hope that she will refuse. How gloriously devoid of foolish sentiment she is. I could not have believed that such a woman existed. She is my other self. Ah, and if she is, why shouldn't I marry her to perfect the gloom of my life? I might fail to provide for her properly, and that would be an additional misery, and, consequently, an advancement in true thought. Oh, the mockery, the shallowness of this life!"

The next day he received a note from Miss Blakemore: "Mother and I are going to the country for a few days," she said, "and we should be greatly pleased to have you go with us."

He went. The old lady was a querulous creature, fussy with her headgear and of general disagreeableness, in that at times she attempted to be cheerful. "The old woman is in her dotage," the lawyer mused, when Mrs. Blakemore saw a prairie windmill, as she sat looking through the train window, and exclaimed that it was so romantic. "I am afraid that she will be in my way."

They stopped at a farm house and were, of course, miserable. The old woman cackled over the charm of nature and was, therefore, annoying; but one afternoon, when the mother was asleep, the lawyer and the daughter went down to a lake and stood under a great tree. Miss Blakemore gazed for a moment at the lake, and then at the graceful shore, winding in and out.

"Oh," she said, "looking at this lake a foolish woman might be tempted to exclaim that it is a beautiful dimple in the cheek of a charming landscape."

"Yes," he replied, "but you are not a foolish woman and, therefore, should not—not—I was going to say, should not even make a foolish suggestion."

A strange expression came over her face. She stood looking far across the lake.

"I don't quite understand myself to-day, Miss Blakemore."

"Why?"

"That is what I don't know, but I feel that I have lost some of my long-cherished wisdom."

He took her hand. She did not resist him.

"Your name is Grace, isn't it?"

"Yes. Does it make you more miserable to hold my hand?"

"I don't know—I—Grace, I am a fool. I love you."

"I have lost my sense, too," she said, with an emotional whimper.

"I love you, Grace, and want you to be my wife. Let us wise men go. Let us be fools. Let us blend two miseries and make one happiness. Something within me teaches me that the man of simple faith is right, and if I were the judge, his case would not be thrown out of court. Kiss me, Grace."—Opie Read, in Arkansas Traveler.

The Right Spirit.

A policeman had told two old vagabonds sitting on a bench to move on and as I followed them one of them said to the other:

"Jim, I think he means us kindly."

"Yes, I think he do."

"He knows that we'd be apt to sit there until we got a chill and then pneumonia and death might follow."

"That's it."

"Whereas, if he tells us to move on we keep our blood circulating, avoid all danger and are spared our friends and the world."

"That's correct."

"Which is very kindly of him, indeed, Jim; and if it so happens that we meet him again, we'll impress it on his mind that we know how to feel grateful, even if he be a high-toned nor fish."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

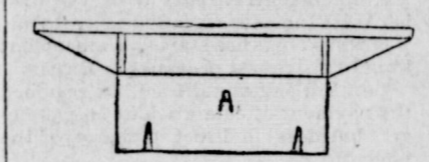
THE FARMING WORLD.

SPRING WAGON DECK.

A Great Convenience Worth Much More Than Its Small Cost.

Recently while attending a county fair where a good many gardeners were exhibitors I was struck with the clumsy and inconvenient contrivances for extending the carrying capacity of spring wagons. Many were made of odds and ends of thick boards and without reference to convenience in unloading. By the side of them my own looked as airy and frail as embroidery compared to sail cloth, yet it is sufficiently strong to carry 1,400 pounds in market baskets, and I can unload the whole load without handling more than six baskets twice, and sometimes not then, if I chance to sell these six baskets last. My wagon is a platform spring, 90 inches by 30, inside measure of box, with a falling hinged endgate.

To make a deck I took two pieces of pine board 1 inch thick, 4 inches wide and 6 feet long. These were for bed pieces, to rest upon the sides of the box, which is 8 inches high. This gives room for half-bushel baskets underneath. For platform I bought a dry goods box, 58 inches long and about 20 inches square, for which I paid 10 cents. The material of the sides was $\frac{1}{2}$ of an inch thick, and of these I used what I needed, nailing the boards on to the edge of the bed pieces and leaving vacancies between of about 3 inches. I do not grow radishes, onions or celery for market, so it was not necessary to have the deck boards close together. The nailing was done with long, slender wire nails, driven slightly on a slant and not all in line with the



center of the bed piece, as that would have a tendency to split it and weaken the hold of the nails. A railing of inch stuff $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches high was nailed around the edge of the sides and back, setting on top of the deck. The widest board was at the forward end, as the deck is used without a seat and the driver sits among the baskets. Bits of iron screwed on to the inside of the bed pieces project downward into the clips which hold the seat in place and hold the deck in position on the wagon.

Where a wagon has a seat rail on the inside and holes for iron dowels, the same kind of dowels must be used in the bedpieces of the deck. Four triangular wooden pieces are fitted in outside to serve as braces. I am sorry to say that my deck proved too much for the cupidity of some one and I shall have to build another, and in this I shall leave off the clumsy outside braces and have four pieces of strap iron, 10 inches long, bent at right angles 6 inches from one end and punched for screws. These will be fastened underneath on inside of bed pieces, the long ends projecting down and entering the seat fastening to hold it in place. On the first day of the fair I put the deck under horticultural hall, expecting to get it when the fair was over, but when I looked for it it was gone. It cost less than 20 cents for material and less than two hours' labor to make, so I am not out of pocket very much; but I pity the man who was so hard up as to take it. The accompanying drawing, showing end view, will make the way of constructing the deck more plain. A is the end of the wagon. The space above A should not be obstructed, as this permits taking out baskets when the tail board is down. Baskets can also be taken out of the forward end. There are many times when farmers as well as gardeners find such an attachment to a spring wagon a great convenience and worth much more than its small cost.—L. B. Pierce, in Ohio Farmer.

USEFUL SUGGESTIONS.

A WOOL-GROWER says that tobacco water used as a sheep dip does not give so good a luster to the growing fleece as some of the dips that are to be bought already prepared.

The quiet cow, the friendly hen, the peaceful horse, give the largest returns with the least expense. Conquer everything on the farm, including the hired man, by politeness and kindness.—Farm Journal.

We see it stated that from recent investigations made in the Pennsylvania university veterinary school it was shown that the chief cause of consumption is the use of the milk and flesh of tuberculous cattle.

Do not expect any hens to lay equally well in summer and in winter. If you insist on a good supply of eggs from November till February, then select a breed noted for the ability to lay in the winter. Do not expect everything of one breed.

FRUIT men say that when fruit is barreled and is to be hauled several miles by team before being shipped, the barrels should be laid down on their sides so that they will not be shaken closer together and thus be left looser in the barrel than when packed.

The American Florist claims to have found an infallible remedy for the cutworm pest. It says use pyrethrum powder, making certain that it is fresh. Distribute it with a bellows at evening time and in the morning large numbers of the worms will be found lying on the ground dead.

When tomato vines are nipped by the first frost it is said to be of great advantage, in ripening the remaining green fruit, to cut off all frosted portions of leaves and stalks, as this prevents the depreciated sap from the frozen parts from reaching and depreciating the fruit.

The raising of ducks is only in its infancy in this country. The time will perhaps come when that fowl will be raised as extensively as in China. One of the best reasons for extending the breeding of ducks is the fact that they are less liable to disease than any other breed of fowl.

REGARDING CONCRETE.

It Can Be Used in Many Ways About Farms and Houses.

Concrete may be turned to many valuable uses about farms and rural dwellings, and any ordinary workman can manage it. It is made up of the common hydraulic cement or waterlime, one part; clean and sharp, rather coarse sand, three parts; and broken stone or coarse gravel, five parts. The lime and sand are mixed dry and evenly as possible; this is necessary, because if mixed wet it will quickly harden and be spoiled. A mixing-board or table is made and the cement and sand are spread on it. Water is then added to make a thin mortar. The broken stone or gravel, which should be clean and free from earth, is kept wet, and the required quantity is added to the mortar, the whole being shoveled over and over until each fragment is completely covered with the cement. This is important; the strength and solidity of the concrete depend upon it.

To lay a floor, the bottom is first graded and made level, and should be well rammed to get a solid foundation. As much of the concrete is then mixed as can be spread while a second batch is mixing, and is spread on the floor and beaten down. More of the concrete is then spread and a clean joint is made, so that no cracks will be left in the floor.

The whole floor is thus laid and made as smooth as possible by a rubber of plank with a handle, by which the surface is smoothed and leveled. After the floor is laid it is covered with a finishing coat of the cement and sand mortar alone, and this is well rubbed, as before, to get a good surface.

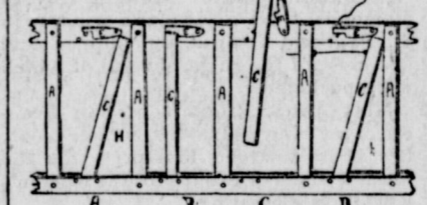
It must be left a few days to harden before it is used. It will be impervious to rats, and if coated with hot gas-tar or asphaltum, it will be perfectly waterproof. The floor should be at least three inches thick, and the finishing coat need be no thicker than is necessary to make the surface smooth. This is the best floor for stables and dairies.

The quantities of materials required may be calculated on this basis: A barrel of the cement and three of sand will make 12 cubic feet of mortar, and the 5 barrels of stone or gravel will make 20 cubic feet. This quantity of concrete will make 120 square feet of floor three inches thick. To find the quantity required, the length and width of the floor are multiplied together, this giving the number of square feet in it.—N. Y. Tribune.

CATTLE STANCHIONS.

A New Kind Invented by an Ingenious Western Farmer.

Some improvements on the common stationary stanchion are herewith shown. They are in use in the stables of a Minnesota subscriber and give good satisfaction. Being cheap and easily made, they are adapted to the wants of those who feed cattle in the winter and during the summer or who another year want this space for something else. The stanchions are made of two by four inch scantling and, being put together with wooden pins or bolts, they may be readily taken apart and stored away when necessary. The bed piece is made of two by four inch scantlings and so is the top piece, but



IMPROVED CATTLE STANCHIONS.

In the illustration one is removed to show how they are fastened. A A are the stationary parts; C C the movable sides that hold the cattle in; E E are automatic fasteners which hold the stanchions shut. In stall A the stanchion is shown open. The space H is filled with a triangular board to keep the animal from putting its head in the wrong place. When the animal puts its head in place a push on C closes the stanchion. E drops automatically in place and holds it shut, as shown in stall B. As seen in the engraving, the movable part C has no pin in the lower end to hold it in place, but one on each side of it. A pin at the top keeps it down when it is shut. In stall C is shown how the movable part is taken from its place when taking the stanchions apart. Stall D shows a simple contrivance by which the cattle can be shut in if they know their places and let out, too, without going in between them. A strong string S is tied to the staple N, passes through the staple I and to any convenient place. Pulling on this will close them, and on the one attached at W and E will open them and let the cattle out.—American Agriculturist.

Excellent Tonic for Fowls.

Iron in any shape is beneficial to fowls. Copperas is sulphate of iron, and if a little copperas is added to the drinking water or ground fine and mixed with their food, the benefit will soon be seen in the reddened combs and healthy look. If an old iron pot is used in which to keep the drinking water gradual oxidation of the iron by the water will cause particles of oxide of iron to be given off, which will be taken up by the fowls when drinking. A handful of nails or other pieces of iron, iron filings or even iron cinders, if placed in the vessel containing the water, will more or less afford iron to the poultry. Iron is invigorating, stimulating and assists in guarding the system from disease. Iron is in the system of every living creature, and any deficiency thereof causes weakness and debility. The use of copperas is beneficial in another respect. It is a remedy for a great many diseases; it is a good disinfectant and a sure remedy against contagion of a certain character. Do not be afraid to use it. A tablespoonful of solution of copperas in the drinking water for a dozen fowls is sufficient, and it is cheap in price; the expense of its use is but a trifle.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

The hen hasn't much of a voice, but her lay is sweet.



All the year round is the time when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery works the best.

It purifies the blood. It's not like the sarsaparilla, which claim to do good in March, April, and May; you can depend upon it *always*. That's why it is *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case for which it's recommended, you have your money back.

No other medicine of its kind says as much—but no other *does* as much. It cleanses, renews and invigorates the entire system. For all skin, scalp and scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, White Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, and kindred ailments, it's a *positive* cure.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer \$500 for an incurable case of Catarrh. It isn't mere talk—it's *business*. They mean to pay you, if they can't cure you. But you'll find that they can.

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KID GLOVE

(real kid) for \$1.00 PER PAIR!

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It is broken up into tiny drops which are covered with glycerine, just as quinine in pills is coated with sugar or gelatine. You do not get the taste at all.

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Common Soap

Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP

DOES NOT.

THE MEMORY BRIDGES.

Bustly, bustly to and fro. See them, the bridge-builders, come and go. Gray-beards and bonny-eyes, mothers and daughters.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED. "Ah, I am glad that," Mrs. Evesham exclaimed with unwonted animation.

"Yes," the lumberman continued, glowing with the conscious pride of doing a good action, "Esther shall have the best advice it lies in my power to give her."

"But something more than advice, I hope," his wife persisted. "Why, yes?" the rich man said. "I had perhaps better not go empty-handed. You can select the dresses and things you and Jane have done with and I will take them with me. They will cut up splendidly for the little girls."

For a minute Mrs. Evesham's face flushed an indignant objection, but the long force of habit was too strong for open opposition to her husband's judgment, so she sighed a faint acquiescence and departed to prepare the parcel.

It was on the very morning of the trial that Mr. Isaac Evesham put in an appearance at the widow's house in Forty-ninth street, much to the discomfort of that unfortunate lady, who had really never appreciated her well-to-do brother-in-law, whose interest in her affairs had never manifested itself in any more substantial way than a dictatorial interference, which she was ungratefully enough to deem impertinent.

"This is a most dreadful occurrence, Esther," he said, with a solemn wag of his head, while he patted the children's cheeks with his hot, flabby hand, "but blood is thicker than water, and I could not see my brother's children dragged into this newspaper notoriety without an effort to rescue them."

He disapproved of everything she had done, reproached her carelessness in receiving inmates in her house of whom she knew nothing, rated her worse than the coroner had done for permitting the stranger to take the photograph, thought she was foolish in receiving the little girl into her family, and growled heavily over remissness in not at once applying to him for advice in her dilemma.

With these few facts before them, the verdict of the jury was conclusive—that Ambrose Arlington had died of poisoning, but by whose hand the drug had been administered there was no evidence to show.

The newspapers the next morning disposed of the case in half a dozen lines, and in twenty-four hours their readers had forgotten that such a person as Ambrose Arlington had ever existed.

"And now," said Isaac Evesham, as they were seated round the widow's tea table, weary with the excitement of the trial, yet relieved from the dull sense of oppression which had hung over them for the last few days, "now, Esther, we must finish our work. That woman Wilkins must be sent at once to Wisconsin, and I think—yes, I think—that the little wail and stray you have so foolishly harbored had better be packed off to the Home of the Friendless."

There was a dead silence in the little circle. Every eye was fixed on the rich lumberman and every face betrayed horror at his proposition.

"Uncle Isaac," gasped Alice, who was first to recover sufficient composure to speak. "Wanda will stay with us. She is a little, wee thing and will be no trouble or expense."

"She shall have my share of all the good things on the table," Kate volunteered.

"Me too," Harry added with ungrammatical generosity. "Hush, children," the mother interposed gently, "this is a matter for your

uncle and myself to discuss when you have retired."

Esther—had I not better see the matron of the Home of the Friendless and make the necessary arrangements for us to take her there in the morning? Your children are so obtrusively emotional, and—

"You need not put yourself to any trouble about Wanda, Isaac." "Oh, no trouble. I've put my hand to the plow and I don't mean to turn back."

"But I have not quite made up my mind what to do with the child." "You don't mean to say that you are going to keep her!" "Yes," Mrs. Evesham replied bravely, "I believe I am."

"Then all I can say, Esther, is that you are mad, and I do not mean to waste any time over a person devoid of common sense. What excuse have you for such an act of folly?" "The child is motherless, friendless, homeless," Mrs. Evesham pleaded.

"And there are in this city of New York a hundred thousand in the same condition. Is that any reason for you to turn your house into a foundling hospital?" "That awful fact does not absolve me from rescuing this one wee lamb from the storm."

"One wee lamb, indeed!" Mr. Evesham ejaculated, purple with indignation; "it's all very well to talk now that she is a baby, but what will you do when your one wee lamb grows old enough to go to school and wear dresses? You'll find your one wee lamb the dearest piece of mutton you ever bought in your life. See here, Esther, you know you have not the means of clothing your own children without extraneous help."

"Are you alluding to the box of cast-off raiment you brought with you yesterday, Isaac?" "She was at bay now and her eyes flashed with unwonted fire. "What if I am?" he asked, doggedly.

"Only this. That you can take the things back with you to Buffalo. I was not too proud to accept them and should have found them useful, but your coarse allusion to my need gives too strong a flavor of charity to your generosity. You may have paupers in your own city much more worthy of your bounty."

patrolman, he found the front door wide open and his sister-in-law lying on the stairs in a fainting fit, with two frightened servant girls chafing her hands and using other homely arts to revive her.

"Why are women such bundles of nerves?" he queried, petulantly, mopping his face with a large bandanna handkerchief. "Ugh, you brute!" the pretty housemaid flashed, indignantly, whereat he collapsed into sullen indifference.

Presently Esther's eyes opened, and, with a long-drawn sigh, she feebly asked: "Is he gone?" "Who?" "The man."

"What man?" "The photographer." "Now, bless my soul, what rank madness! What hysterical nonsense!" Mr. Evesham ejaculated. "Do for goodness' sake try and be a woman, Esther—at least try and not be a woman, for they are all emotions—but try for just two minutes and be a sensible human being, and tell us what has happened."

By this time Mrs. Evesham was fast recovering full consciousness. "I am sorry I was so weak," she said; "but I was much frightened. You had hardly left the house when a man rushed down the stairs and passed out at the front door."

"Man! Pshaw! All imagination!" the lumberman blurted out, indignantly. "I am not quite sure of that," the officer interposed. "But why did you say

you thought this man was a photographer, marm?" "I thought he was the person who came to photograph the body of a gentleman who died in this house a few days ago," was the quiet reply.

"Oh, hah!" Isaac Evesham interrupted. "She's got that photographer on the brain, policeman. Why, it's only yesterday she told me a cool-and-bull story of him glaring at her through a window, like a ghostly specter in a dime novel."

SLIGHTLY PARADOXICAL.



"Howdy do, old man?" "No Flowers. Enthusiastic recalls for prima donna at opera. Ushers passing down aisle with immense baskets and floral devices.

Prima Donna (in low tone to conductor of orchestra)—I will not take ze flowers. Conductor—Vy not? Prima Donna—Ze florist sharge a great deal too much for van night's use of the flowers ven he sell zem again ze next day.—Texas Siftings.

Asked for an Extension. Young Husband—My dear, you remember that note for thirty days that your father gave you for a wedding present? Young Wife—Yes; dear old father! I shan't forget his kindness very soon. Young Husband—No, I don't believe you will. He dropped in this morning and said he wanted to renew it for sixty days more.—Harper's Bazar.

What He Needed. Mr. Woodware—That young fellow you have in your office is the most conceited puppy I ever ran across. Mr. Queensware—Yes, I know; but you must remember he is young yet, and his character is not fully formed. He has never been tried by fire. Mr. Woodware—Then you'd better fire him.—Good News.

Too Much Toil. First Tramp—If I had my way I'd have 365 national holidays in the year. Second Tramp—You would, eh? And then there would be one working day every four years. O, you are a nice one, you are! You would make a galley slave of the poor laboring man, wouldn't you?—Texas Siftings.

At His Expense. "We had a lot of fun at Charlie Close-fist's expense this summer," said a returned seaside resorter to her next friend. "Did you?" was the confident reply. "Well, I'll bet a caramel you didn't have anything else."—Detroit Free Press.

Stage Jewels. Props (rushing into manager's office)—That confounded Sticky, the sup, has stolen the star's diamonds! Manager—I left them in your charge and you will have to pay for them. I'll deck you three dollars from this week's salary.—Jeweler's Circular.

A Brother's Part.

Sweet Girl—George, although I refused to marry you, I promised to be a sister to you, you know. George (gloomily)—Y-es. "And you know you said I might, and you said you'd be a brother to me."

"Did I?" "Yes, I'm sure you said something like that." "Well, I'll try." "That's real good of you. Can you spare a little time for me now?" "A lifetime if you ask it."

"No, only a few hours." "Certainly. What is it you want?" "That hooked-nose old lady over there, with green goggles, is my chaperone. I wished you'd take her off and flirt with her this evening, so I can have a little chat with Mr. Hanson."—N. Y. Weekly.

Her Higher Education. Cousin Hugh—Whereaway so early, and in such a hurry, this breezy morning? Miss Brainie (fresh from medical studies at Vassar)—Don't detain me. I'm going right over to help my old friend, Mrs. Wellweld.

"Anything wrong?" "Wrong? I should say! Yesterday she said she was going to wire her husband. And I didn't even know he was dead. He'll make a lovely skeleton, and I can show her just how he should be wired."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

What He Hoped. Mr. De Brute—My wife has a dog which knows one hundred different tricks. Wouldn't you like to have him? Showman—Indeed I would. Is he for sale? "No." "Won't she sell him at any price?" "No." "Then why do you speak to me about him?" "I was in hopes may be you would steal him."—Good News.

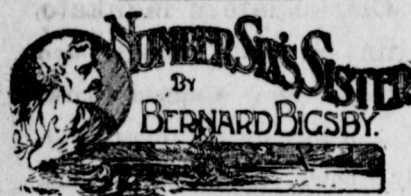
An Important Event. Sunday-School Teacher—Now, children, we must bear in mind that between our last week's lesson and this quite a period of time is represented as having elapsed. During this time a very important event has taken place. Yes, Annie (noticing a little girl at the end of the class smiling knowingly), you may tell us what it is.

"We've all got our winter hats."—Texas Siftings. Probabilities as to Transportation. Laura—If papa gives his consent, George, dear, when you go to ask him, won't you be fairly transported with joy. George (somewhat apprehensive)—Yes, Laura, and if it shouldn't happen to strike him favorably and his feeling right well I shouldn't wonder if I'd be considerably moved anyhow.—Chicago Tribune.

A JOCOSE DOG. Fido—Hello, Tiger! Where have you been this morning? Tiger—Oh, I've just been out for a short tramp.—Golden Days. A Happy Occasion. Hyand Lowe—Did you go to Mrs. Chinwag's reception? Rowne de Bout—Yes. It was a far more enjoyable affair than was expected. Hyand Lowe—How was that? Rowne de Bout—Spowder, who was expected to recite, failed to appear.—Puck.

A Little Flattery. She—I thought I married the best man in town, but I find I made a mistake. He—I thought I married the best little girl in town, and I find that I was not mistaken. She—Forgive me, Charlie—you know that I don't always mean what I say. He (sotto voce)—Neither do I.—Jury. THOUGHTFUL TO THE LAST. Farmer Washington Mundy (to his next-door neighbor)—Say, Jonas, if you don't keep that rain on your own side of the fence I'll sue you for damages. Don't you see my clothes are hung out to dry?—Puck.

A Practical Father. Wise—Why shouldn't Mr. Goodsoil make a nice husband for our daughter? Husband—Won't do. He's a miserably paid, wage-earning producer. "Well, how about Mr. Kindheart?" "He won't do either. He's a poor, money-spending consumer." "Hum! The only other one she cares for is Mr. Hardhead." "He'll do. He's a middleman."—N. Y. Weekly. Interchangeable Engagement Ring. Isabella—This ring that Charlie gave me is very pretty, but it is too tight. Arabella—Well, you see, your fingers are somewhat stouter than Alice Ponsobny's.—Jeweler's Circular. A Sweet Voice. Miss Keys—Ever since you have been talking to me I have been struck by something familiar in your voice. It reminds me so much of Mr. Wyckoff's. Do you know him? Mr. Choirs—No; where does he sing?—Puck. He—Oh, Mary! I can't hold on any longer. She—Then wait till I get out of the way. No use losing a husband and a new hat at the same time.—Jury.



[Copyright, 1891, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.]



"THERE, WOMAN, TAKE THE SQUALLING LITTLE THING TO BED."



"DO YOU NOT HEAR?"

occupied, the door is locked and I have the key in my pocket." Mr. Isaac Evesham was prompt in action. "You stand on the stairs here, Esther, to see that no one escapes by the front door, while I fetch a policeman," he cried to the trembling widow, and before a word of expostulation could reach him, he had snatched his hat and was flying down the street at a rate highly creditable to his physical condition.



HE WAS VERY BRAVE NOW THAT THE POLICEMAN WAS BY HIS SIDE.

He made the "me" impressively emphatic, as though in his opinion she had no alternative. The widow was very pale. Even the snapping of his slender link which bound her to her husband's kin hurt her keenly, but she bravely raised her big, brown eyes, wet with tears, and said: "I think, Isaac, I shall keep the baby."

An angry retort rose to the lumberman's lips, but ere he could speak he was shocked into silence by the startled attitude of his sister-in-law, who stood before him as though petrified with fear.

"Esther," he said, with some little compunction, "I didn't quite mean to—"

"Oh, hush!" she cried, laying her hand on his arm. "Are you deaf? Do you not hear?" The lumberman caught the infection of the lady's terror. "No! What? Where?" he gasped, staring in vain for an explanation.

For a moment, silence. Then, over their heads came the sound of measured footsteps, as though some one was moving cautiously in the room above. "Gracious, Esther, how you scared me. Is that all?" "It is in number six," she replied in a frightened whisper; "the room is un-



LOOKING FORWARD.

Women at the Seaside. This is the way a man writes of the girls at a summer resort: "I want to tell you that the women here are the most glorious creatures on the face of the earth. They go swinging about in the independent, healthy manner you never see except at the seashore or among the mountains. Say, why are they always sick in town and ready for twenty-mile tramps when they get out here? Of course, you want to know what they're wearing. They all have a made of flannel or something, with a pair of shoes, white caps, lots of ribbons and furbelows flying, and white parasols, with loads of white lace bunched all over the tops. The skirts are cut bias (is that right?) and there's something round the bottom that I think you women call a panel—or, perhaps, it's a flounce. Why can't women dress like that all the time? Why don't you speak to 'em about it?"—Chicago Journal.

His Income. "I am so glad, my son," said the loving mother of the rising young architect, as she fondly stroked his head, "that you have done so well. How much money do you expect to make this year?" "Well, mother," replied the talented young man, "that is hard to tell, but I am sure of twenty-four hundred dollars. You see," he continued, gently pressing his mother's hand, "I have just got an order for four six hundred dollar cottages."—Puck.

A Question. "So you think Mrs. Rumanbord believes in the maxim that 'Variety is the spice of life?'" "Yes; she gives us hash only five days in the week."—American Clubman.

The editor of the COURANT sued Judge Frank Doster, before Squire J. G. Winters, of Strong City, on the bill he had been publishing in the COURANT before the election, for advertising and job printing (the Judge having paid his subscription since the election), and not for editorial support, as the *Reveille* of last week has it, and the trial was had, last Friday morning, the judgment being in favor of the defendant, on the ground that there was a discrepancy between the bill that was made out, in July last, on a guess, and the one that was itemized, after the Judge's Court-house speech in this city, when he, as he says, paid his compliments to this editor, which compliments had a back action effect, rebounding from the editor and striking just where the Judge least desired them to—in the ballot box, and against the Judge. No; Mr. *Reveille*, we did not sue for editorial support given the Judge, four years ago, because our editorial support to the Judge at that time, when he was a candidate for the office from which he will soon retire, we consider to have been worth far more to the Judge than the \$57.25 for which we sued. Although the suit went against the editor of the COURANT, there was a fact established by the testimony of the Judge himself, and that is that Judge Doster never paid the editor of the COURANT as much as a "thank you" for the work said editor did for said Judge when said Judge was a candidate for District Court Judge, four years ago, and the Judge said as a witness at the trial, he never would pay anything for the work said editor did for him at that time, although he said he had paid Frank Weller, the then editor of the Strong City *Republican*, \$60 for printing tickets, and for job work done for him during the campaign; but he considered what the editor of the COURANT did for him, during that campaign, while, of course, it benefited him, the said Judge, financially, as well as politically, was being done through patriotic principles, or, in other words, the great love said editor had for his country; in fact, just as an editor would support the candidate of his party for President of the United States, were it Blaine, Cleveland, Harrison, or some one else. Now, while we have the most unbounded faith in our patriotism, we must confess that this is the most severe test to which it is ever put; and must most unqualifiedly deny the accusation, however much love of home and country impelled us to work during the last campaign for the defeat of the Judge.

Good Order in the School Room.
 The basis of good order is attention. It does not require that the pupils should occupy for any certain time a fixed position; that they should be compelled to strain their glances upon a given point; that they should be as motionless as statues. All this is unnatural, and whatever is unnatural is disorderly. The posture should be graceful, easy and uniform, but should be frequently changed; the movements, while as simultaneous as perfect attention would necessarily produce should also be easy and natural.

Good order involves impression rather than repression, it doesn't consist in a coercion from which result merely silence and a vacant gaze of painful restraint, but it results from the steady action of awakened and interested intellect, the kindling of an earnest purpose and ambition to excel. The prevailing atmosphere of the school room should be always that of kindness and love equal to a parent's, in whose place, indeed, the teacher is for a time, and it will be almost invariably found that every thing essential to effective discipline will spring from an interchange of confidence and regard between teachers and the pupils committed to their instruction.

In all the rules and methods of discipline, the true object of discipline should be steadily kept in view, namely: to train the pupils so that they may form right habits. I have known teachers to gain reputations as excellent disciplinarians from their rigid and stern manner which sometimes verges into cruel despotism.

Under this discipline if a pupil drop his book or his pencil he is scared half out of his wits and don't dare to move a muscle to pick it up. While such a teacher egotistically congratulates himself on his good order and discipline, he may have the worst of order for the good of his school. No teacher of ability or experience will pretend to condemn good order. All admit it to be of first and paramount importance to the good of every school. Without good order every system of education and method of instruction must crumble into insignificance; without good order the mutual respect of teacher and pupil would soon fade away, but good order must not be confounded with stern cruelty and a continued fear on the part of the pupil.

When a school reaches the point that a pin can be heard to drop—if indeed it ever reaches this point—it is, nine times in ten, in a critical condition, while on the other hand, nothing is more disagreeable, unpleasant and unprofitable than a noisy undisciplined school.

The dropping of a pencil or a book or an occasional whisper or laugh don't necessarily indicate a disorderly school. A good hearty laugh, if not carried to excess, is frequently the means of stimulating and invigorating a school. We should distinguish between disorder and a lively, interested, awakened intellect.

OCTAGON A.

[Written for the COURANT.]
FATHER'S BIRTHDAY.
 "Yes, this is my birthday. I'm eighty-one. The toilsome journey is almost done. In quiet content I watch and wait For a message, sent from the golden gate; No terror, for me, will that message hold, 'Though the shadowy valley lies dark and cold. He will comfort and stay, with His staff and rod, All the lonely way, which He, too, has trod. My ears, grown deaf to the sounds of time, Catches faint strains of the angel's chime: Was that the sound of the silver oar Of the boatman pale, as he leaves the shore?— The wonderful shore on the other side— Will he take me back on the in-going tide? I've fought the battle the best I knew. I've hated the false and upheld the true. I am tired now, and I would like to rest; But I am willing to wait, he knoweth best."

CITY WEIGH SCALES.
 W. E. TIMMONS, ESQ.:
 Almost every day in the fall, and especially in midwinter, on the streets of the city, we hear disputes as to the correctness of weights on the various scales of the city, of corn, hay, cattle, hogs and coal, delivered to citizens or outsiders. From the consensus of all the opinions, as publicly expressed, I, as a "Looker-on in Gotham," have come to the conclusion that we ought to go back to the good old days of our forefathers and establish the office of Public Weigher. Why not? Let the city buy the best scales in the market, have them inspected by some member of the Council, at least once a week, at a time when the weigher does not know he is coming.

In advocating the Public Scales, I make no reflection against any of the owners of scales in Chase county, only to have weights settled by a public officer, which in nearly all cases where tried has resulted in peace.
 Very Truly Yours,
 O. K. SCALES.

EVERY FARMER AND STOCKMAN.
 Should subscribe for his home paper, to keep up with the local news but he also needs a first-class agricultural, live-stock and market journal, to keep him posted in his own line of business. Such a journal is the *Kansas City Live Stock Indicator*, a handsome 16-page paper, covering all the lines of stock-raising and general farming, besides giving the best and most complete market reports of any journal published in the West. Desiring to give our present readers a benefit, and at the same time increase our own circulation, we have made arrangements by which we will furnish the COURANT (subscription price \$1.50 a year) and the *Kansas City Live Stock Indicator* both for one year, for only \$2.25, provided subscriptions are received not later than January, 1892. Sample copies of the *Live Stock Indicator* can be had by addressing the Indicator Publishing Co., Kansas City, Mo.

NOTICE.
 To Whom It May Concern:
 That I, the undersigned, have peaceful possession of the farm known as the Louisa Judd farm, on Rocky creek, Bazaar township, and have full control thereof, and that I live in my own house, and that I will arrest and prosecute anyone that will dare to infringe on my rights until my claim is settled. And special notice to those who are meddling with my business and threatening that they will burn me out and poison my stock, and making various threats on my person, and putting tags on my door, with various threats on them, and shooting my stock. If caught they will get the full extent of the law. I ask the County Attorney to investigate this matter and see where the trouble lies, before some serious trouble arises therefrom.
 J. A. BIELMAN.

A. O. U. W.
 At a regular meeting of Strong City Lodge No. 110, A. O. U. W., the following officers were elected for the ensuing term, viz:
 P. M. W., J. L. Hackney; M. W., H. Weibrecht (re-elected); F. P. J. Maloney; O. Lou Mason; Recorder, C. H. Filson (re-elected); Financier, Geo. W. Crum (re-elected); Receiver, E. D. Jones (re-elected); Trustee, Paul Moore; Medical Examiner, Dr. C. L. Conaway; Representative to Grand Lodge, G. W. Crum; Alternate, H. Weibrecht.

BABYLAND.
 The December number is already here, and it is quite as enchanting to the little people as preceding numbers have been. It is full of pretty pictures, and with its merry jingles and little stories *Babyland* is sure to delight every baby. Suitable for children whose ages range from one to six. Nothing better for the Christmas stocking or tree than a year's subscription. The price is only 50 cents a year; 5 cents a copy. Published by D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN
 For December is a charming number, full of delightful pictures and pretty stories and verses. The little folks will be sure to hail it with joy. It is printed on fine paper, in large type. This magazine is both entertaining and instructive, and is suitable for children whose ages range from five to nine. A year's subscription will make the very best of Christmas presents. The price is only \$1.00 a year, 10 cents a number. D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Publishers.

Agents Wanted.—We want Agents everywhere to sell OUR LITTLE NEGGER, the funniest and most laughable trick out. \$10 a day can be made selling them. All you have to do is to show it; it sells itself. Send 15 cents for sample and terms, to GENERAL AGENCY AND NOVELTY CO., Room 59, 125 South Clark st., Chicago, Ill.



S. F. PERRICO & CO.
 Are so Busy, this Week, Opening and Arranging their
SANTA CLAUS GOODS,
 That they are Unable to fill this Space, which Belongs to Them,
 but They will do so
N E X T W E E K .



[This notice published first on Dec. 10, 1891.]
Notice of Final Settlement.
 STATE OF KANSAS, ss.
 Chase County,
 In the Probate Court in and for said county, In the matter of the estate of Charles Billingsly Gregory, deceased.
 Creditors and all other persons interested in the aforesaid estate are hereby notified that at the next regular term of the Probate Court, in and for said county, to be begun and held at the Court-room, in Cottonwood Falls, county of Chase, State aforesaid, on the first Monday in the month of January A. D. 1892, I shall apply to the said court for a full and final settlement of said estate.
 L. F. HELLMAN,
 Administrator of Charles Billingsly Gregory, deceased.
 December 7th A. D. 1891.

PENSIONS.
 THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
 Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effect of army service, are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address
JAMES TANNER,
 Late Commissioner of Pensions,
 Jelt'yr Washington, D. C.

BABYLAND.
 Baby's Delight and Mother's Relief.
 Gay jingles, sweet little stories, dainty pictures will make *BABYLAND* for 1892 a charming magazine for the little ones. Among the many good things will be
 NURSE KAREN'S NORWAY TALES—Stories told by a Norwegian nurse to little Americans—by Emilie Poulsen, whose "Finger Plays" and "Toy Closet Stories" have made her our fairy godmother.
 The Sweetheart Stories, by Bella D. Clark, a new friend, but one who knows all about baby folks.
 The Tiptoe Twins, and their doings, will be described by Margaret Johnson, whose "Toodiekies" and "Boofer Kitten" have never been forgotten.
 ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.
D. Lothrop Co., Boston.

THE PANSY.
 ISABELLA M. ALDEN, Editors.
 G. R. ALDEN,
 A week-day and Sunday magazine. The best publication for children of all ages. Bright, sparkling and interesting.
 This year *THE PANSY* will be brighter, more attractive and more helpful than ever. *Pansy's* new serial, "Way Stations," will deal with a real girl and boy.
 Our Golden Text Story this year, *The Little Card*, will be the work of the loving hand of Pansy herself.
 Margaret Sidney's *Little Paul*; and the Frisbie school, will introduce novel, quaint and interesting young folks.
 Mrs. C. M. Livingston's *Baby's Corner* will delight the little toddlers.
 "English Literature" will acquaint you with celebrated characters in fiction.
 A novel and interesting feature will be a series of autobiographical stories of dog-actual occurrences, correctly reported.
 Our Bible Band, Sunday Afternoon, The June Society of Christian Endeavor, the S. P. Corner, The Missionary Department, All Along the Line, the Queer Story, will continue to uplift, instruct and guide every member of the family; for *THE PANSY* is a favorite with young and old alike.
THE PANSY is \$1.50 a year. New volume begins with the November number.
 A free subscription by sending two old subscribers with two dollars, direct to D. LOTHROP COMPANY, BOSTON.

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 Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
 STATE OF KANSAS, ss.
 Chase County,
 In the District Court of the 25th Judicial District, sitting in and for Chase county, State of Kansas.
 John J. Douglas, plaintiff, vs. Josiah C. Morse, T. Verne Morse and Page M. House, defendants.
 By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of the 25th Judicial District, in and for Chase county, State of Kansas, in the above entitled cause, and to me directed, I will, on the
 22d DAY OF DECEMBER, A. D. 1891,
 at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court-house, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, offer for sale and sell, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, the following described lands and tenements, situated in Chase county, Kansas, to wit:
 The southeast quarter (1/4) of section two (2), township twenty-two (22) south, of range six (6), east of the sixth principal meridian. Said property is taken as the property of said defendants, and the same will be sold to satisfy said order of sale and costs.
 E. A. KINNE,
 Sheriff of Chase County, Kansas.
 By JAMES JOHNSON,
 Under Sheriff.
 Sheriff's office, Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, Nov. 17th, 1891.

PATENTS.
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 WASHINGTON, D. C.
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 Six Short Stories and Splendid articles by best writers on all subjects of interest to women. Three Months Free if you take it now. Sample copy, 10 cents.

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'
Chase county Land Agency,
 Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.
 —AND LOANS MONEY.—
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS
 1891-12

KATE FIELD'S
WASHINGTON.
 \$2.00 a year. 5 cents a Copy.
 "It is the brightest Weekly in America."
 Send FIFTY CENTS to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will get it every week for 3 MONTHS. If you send before December 15 you will receive in addition a fine Lithograph of its Editor.
KATE FIELD.

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TENNESSEE.

Is now the most prosperous town in the South.

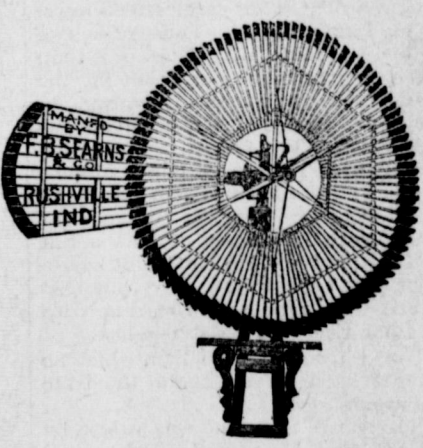
It has kept up an even, steady growth through all the hard times of the past eighteen months, and now that there is good prospect of revival in business, generally, Lawrenceburg is very likely to have a boom. Everybody in the South knows that Lawrenceburg will have a boom next year. All we ask is for you to come and see. The company has secured the services of Captain George A. Clarke, late of Mankato, Minn., as local manager and emigrant agent. Captain Clarke is one of the best and most favorably known emigrant men that ever lived in the great Northwest. He says Lawrenceburg and vicinity is the best place he knows of, to which to invite immigration. Everybody that goes there likes it.

A COLONY.

One of the inducements our citizens held out to Captain Clarke, was the formation of a colony for truck farmers and fruit growers. 75 Farms of 10 acres each, will be GIVEN AWAY, to the right kind of families to start the thing. Write to Capt. George A. Clarke, for particulars. For cheap farms, or farms and city lots to exchange for Northern property, address

V. S. PEASE,
 Nashville, Tenn.

THE STEARNS WIND MILL.



The only flexible wheel Wind Mill manufactured; we have had more than 16 years' experience in the manufacture and sale of this line of goods; we build all sizes of both Power and Pumping Mills, Tanks, and general mill supplies. Goods are reliable and fully guaranteed.
 We will give Farmers and others wholesale prices where we have no Agents.
 Address

F. B. STEARNS,
 RUSHVILLE, IND., U. S. A.
 Mention this paper.



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 THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Research & W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.
THURSDAY, DEC. 10, 1891.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

"No fear shall awe, no favor sway;
New to the line, but he chips fall where they lay."

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	6 in.	7 in.	8 in.	9 in.	10 in.
1 week	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50
2 weeks	1.75	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50
3 weeks	2.00	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00
4 weeks	2.25	3.25	3.75	4.25	4.75	5.25	5.75	6.25	6.75	7.25
5 weeks	2.50	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50
6 weeks	2.75	3.75	4.25	4.75	5.25	5.75	6.25	6.75	7.25	7.75
7 weeks	3.00	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00
8 weeks	3.25	4.25	4.75	5.25	5.75	6.25	6.75	7.25	7.75	8.25
9 weeks	3.50	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50
10 weeks	3.75	4.75	5.25	5.75	6.25	6.75	7.25	7.75	8.25	8.75
11 weeks	4.00	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00
12 weeks	4.25	5.25	5.75	6.25	6.75	7.25	7.75	8.25	8.75	9.25
13 weeks	4.50	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50
14 weeks	4.75	5.75	6.25	6.75	7.25	7.75	8.25	8.75	9.25	9.75
15 weeks	5.00	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00
16 weeks	5.25	6.25	6.75	7.25	7.75	8.25	8.75	9.25	9.75	10.25
17 weeks	5.50	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00	10.50
18 weeks	5.75	6.75	7.25	7.75	8.25	8.75	9.25	9.75	10.25	10.75
19 weeks	6.00	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00	10.50	11.00
20 weeks	6.25	7.25	7.75	8.25	8.75	9.25	9.75	10.25	10.75	11.25
21 weeks	6.50	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00	10.50	11.00	11.50
22 weeks	6.75	7.75	8.25	8.75	9.25	9.75	10.25	10.75	11.25	11.75
23 weeks	7.00	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00	10.50	11.00	11.50	12.00
24 weeks	7.25	8.25	8.75	9.25	9.75	10.25	10.75	11.25	11.75	12.25
25 weeks	7.50	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00	10.50	11.00	11.50	12.00	12.50
26 weeks	7.75	8.75	9.25	9.75	10.25	10.75	11.25	11.75	12.25	12.75
27 weeks	8.00	9.00	9.50	10.00	10.50	11.00	11.50	12.00	12.50	13.00
28 weeks	8.25	9.25	9.75	10.25	10.75	11.25	11.75	12.25	12.75	13.25
29 weeks	8.50	9.50	10.00	10.50	11.00	11.50	12.00	12.50	13.00	13.50
30 weeks	8.75	9.75	10.25	10.75	11.25	11.75	12.25	12.75	13.25	13.75
31 weeks	9.00	10.00	10.50	11.00	11.50	12.00	12.50	13.00	13.50	14.00
32 weeks	9.25	10.25	10.75	11.25	11.75	12.25	12.75	13.25	13.75	14.25
33 weeks	9.50	10.50	11.00	11.50	12.00	12.50	13.00	13.50	14.00	14.50
34 weeks	9.75	10.75	11.25	11.75	12.25	12.75	13.25	13.75	14.25	14.75
35 weeks	10.00	11.00	11.50	12.00	12.50	13.00	13.50	14.00	14.50	15.00
36 weeks	10.25	11.25	11.75	12.25	12.75	13.25	13.75	14.25	14.75	15.25
37 weeks	10.50	11.50	12.00	12.50	13.00	13.50	14.00	14.50	15.00	15.50
38 weeks	10.75	11.75	12.25	12.75	13.25	13.75	14.25	14.75	15.25	15.75
39 weeks	11.00	12.00	12.50	13.00	13.50	14.00	14.50	15.00	15.50	16.00
40 weeks	11.25	12.25	12.75	13.25	13.75	14.25	14.75	15.25	15.75	16.25
41 weeks	11.50	12.50	13.00	13.50	14.00	14.50	15.00	15.50	16.00	16.50
42 weeks	11.75	12.75	13.25	13.75	14.25	14.75	15.25	15.75	16.25	16.75
43 weeks	12.00	13.00	13.50	14.00	14.50	15.00	15.50	16.00	16.50	17.00
44 weeks	12.25	13.25	13.75	14.25	14.75	15.25	15.75	16.25	16.75	17.25
45 weeks	12.50	13.50	14.00	14.50	15.00	15.50	16.00	16.50	17.00	17.50
46 weeks	12.75	13.75	14.25	14.75	15.25	15.75	16.25	16.75	17.25	17.75
47 weeks	13.00	14.00	14.50	15.00	15.50	16.00	16.50	17.00	17.50	18.00
48 weeks	13.25	14.25	14.75	15.25	15.75	16.25	16.75	17.25	17.75	18.25
49 weeks	13.50	14.50	15.00	15.50	16.00	16.50	17.00	17.50	18.00	18.50
50 weeks	13.75	14.75	15.25	15.75	16.25	16.75	17.25	17.75	18.25	18.75

No due bills for patent medicines or other goods taken on advertising; that is, we will not advertise for manufacturers of goods and then pay them, in addition to the advertising, as much cash, if not more than the articles advertised are worth, for the privilege of advertising their goods.

UNDERWEAR

AT BARGAIN PRICES.

Come and see what we can do for you.

AT 50C.

We have a good, heavy Knit Vest for Ladies that is the best thing we have had for the money.

AT \$1.00

We have the best line of All-Wool Vests and Pants for Ladies. They come in Red, White and Gray, in the Knit and Jersey Ribbed, only \$1.00 each.

AT 50C.

We show an Extra Quality in Men's Knit Undershirts

AT \$1.00

We have an Extra Heavy Gray Wool Shirt for Men that is better than we sold last year at \$1.25. We also have them in the all-wool Red Knit Shirts and Drawers at \$1.00; worth \$1.25.

AT \$1.50

We have a line of Men's fine Cashmere Wool Shirts and Drawers that have been selling at \$2.00.

We think the above are bargains worth looking after, and you should not miss them.

Carson & Sanders, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Wood taken on subscription.

Mrs. Geo. W. Hays is quite sick.

T. M. Gruwell is on the sick list.

Jake Moon, of Emporia, is in town.

Holiday Goods at the Corner Drug Store.

Residence property for sale. Apply at this office. aug-6-if

A. D. Rilea returned, this morning from Emporia.

The Rev. W. C. Somers went to Wichita, Monday.

John C. McGinley, of Strong City, has gone to Little River.

Mrs. A. L. Chadwick has returned to her home in Philadelphia.

Charles J. Lanzy was visiting at Prairie du Chein, Wis., last week.

David Rettiger and family, of Strong City, are suffering with la grippe.

Mrs. Francis Bernhard, of Cedar Point, is suffering with pneumonia.

J. A. Bielman, of Rock creek, has our thanks for a very nice beef roast.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Slaughter have returned to their Missouri home.

Mrs. Chas. W. White and children, of Strong, are afflicted with la grippe.

Don't fail to go to R. L. Ford's and look at his fine line of holiday goods.

Holiday Goods, at the Corner Drug Store.

THE BARGAIN COUNTER.
WHAT IT CONTAINS AND WHERE FOUND.

Preparatory to invoicing, January 1st, 1892, we have selected several lines of goods that we wish to close, and to accomplish this have placed them on the BARGAIN COUNTER and put a price on them that will clear the counter in a short time.

UNDERWEAR, UNDERWEAR, UNDERWEAR!

We have several lots to close at 50 cents, which formerly sold quick at 75. For 65 cents we offer among other lots at this price, a fine Chocolate mixed wool garment, formerly sold for \$1.00, which is a big value. One lot fine all-wool Excellent Quality for 75 cents, former price \$1.00 and \$1.25. For \$1.25 we show a garment usually sold for \$1.75 to \$2.00. You will have only to see these goods and prices to be convinced that the bargains are genuine.

FLANNEL SHIRTS

All grades from the 75c quality placed on the Bargain counter at 50c. to the finest \$3.00 placed on the Bargain counter at \$1.75 and \$2.00. Here is an opportunity to buy Flannel Shirts at a saving of 50 per cent on the money invested.

MEN'S FINE SHOES

Divided into three lines—\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. The \$2.50 is made up of shoes that we sold for \$3.00 and \$3.50. And the \$3.00 line of shoes from \$4.00 to \$5.00; some of this line being full hand made goods.

Other Goods will be placed on the BARGAIN COUNTER From day to day, which we cannot name here, but

PROMISE THE SAME REDUCTION.

We cordially invite you to come early and secure for yourself some of the BARGAINS we now offer.

E. F. HOLMES & CO., THE LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Perforated chair seats 10c at 1/16 HAGER'S.

S. A. Brees was in the southeast part of the State, last week, on business.

Mrs. Geo. B. Carson and son are visiting Mrs. Carson's parents, in Emporia.

Mrs. G. K. Hagans, of Strong City, is again well from a severe spell of sickness.

S. F. Perrigo, who has been afflicted with la grippe, is again able to be at his store.

Mrs. J. H. S. Barker, of Bazaar, returned home, last week, from a visit in Illinois.

B. Lantry, of Strong City, was in Texas, last week, looking after some stone contracts.

E. D. Replogle, who is attending the State University, at Lawrence, was at home this week.

S. F. Perrigo was down to Kansas City, last week, purchasing Christmas goods for his store.

John F. Bookstore has moved into the Geo. George house, south of City Marshal Frank Darling's.

A. S. Manhard, mine host of the Central hotel, has purchased said hotel property from Dr. C. E. Hait.

Mrs. Henry Bonewell has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. James F. Hazel, at Kansas City.

Mrs. John B. Brown and children will leave, to-morrow, for a visit at Steen's Prairie, Maries county, Mo.

Mrs. Amos Armagost, nee Mollie Rettiger, of Emporia, spent Thanksgiving with her mother in Strong City.

Miss Mary Carson, of Joplin, Mo., who was visiting her brother, George B. Carson, of this city, has returned home.

During the absence of District Court Clerk George M. Hayden, on his hunt in Indian Territory, Hugh Griffis acted as his deputy.

Patrick Ryan, of Chicago, nephew of the late Patrick Ryan, of South Fork, arrived here, Friday, to attend the funeral of his uncle.

If the date to which you have paid your subscription to the COURANT is wrong on your paper or wrapper call in or send word and have it corrected.

In the obituary notice of Mrs. Maria Anthony, in last week's COURANT, her maiden name was printed as Maria Watts when it should have been Maria Matts.

What will you get for Christmas? Go to Hillert Bros', and see their fine large stock of furniture, etc., and see if they can not supply exactly what you want.

Mrs. Miller and Miss. Mamie Jackson, of Kansas City, and Miss Riggs, of Florence, sister of Mrs. H. S. Lincoln, of Strong City, were visiting that lady, recently.

C. M. Gregory went east, last week, to buy goods for the firm of E. F. Holmes & Co., of which he is the Company. Before returning he will visit his old home in Michigan.

The election by Angola Lodge No. 58, I. O. O. F., of this city, last week, resulted as follows: N. G., J. W. McWilliams; V. G., C. B. Hunt; Secretary, L. W. Heck; Treasurer, George George.

R. L. Ford, the jeweler, has on hand one of the largest stocks of ladies' and gents' gold watch and watch chains ever brought to this market. Go and examine his goods before purchasing elsewhere.

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

In answer to a telegram announcing that his mother, Mrs. Robert Belton, was dying, Richard Belton, of Strong City, started, Monday night, for El Paso, Texas, where his parents are now located.

Dr. C. L. Conaway, having bought the Jo Brown property, has moved to the same; Mr. Brown has moved to the Lowther residence, and Judge G. W. Kilgore has moved into the house vacated by Dr. Conaway.

L. W. Heck, Chas. Rockwood, W. H. Winters, Geo. M. Hayden and Hugh Roberts have returned from their hunt in Indian Territory, bringing with them a deer and other game, the deer having been shot by Mr. Rockwood.

Charles Burch and family have taken their departure for California; and have, ere this, reached that golden State, if nothing happened to prevent them from so doing. The good wishes of this people have gone with them.

If you want to make a Christmas present, or any other kind of a present, of a fine plain gold or set ring, of any kind, to a friend, sweetheart or relatives, or wish to buy one for yourself, you should examine R. L. Ford's large stock of rings.

The following are the officers elected at a recent meeting of the Knights of Pythias Lodge of this city: J. L. Cochran, C. C.; J. H. Mercer, V. C.; E. F. Holmes, Prelate; M. K. Harmon, K. of R. and S.; Dr. J. M. Hamme, M. of F.; E. W. Tanner, M. of E.; J. P. Kuhl, M. at A.

Five wagon loads of furniture belonging to J. C. Fisher passed through town, Tuesday, from Emporia, on their way to Cedar Point, near which place Mr. Fisher has a farm, and where he will live in the future, having given up the railroad contract business which he has been following at Emporia for the last ten years.

Now that the holidays are drawing near, and everyone is looking around for some suitable present to give to his or her sweetheart, wife, mother, sister, brother, friend or relative, they should go to the jewelry store of R. L. Ford, who has ordered one of the largest stocks of goods he has ever had for the holidays.

36 sheets of note paper 5c at HAGER'S.

Patrick Ryan, of South Fork, one of the oldest settlers of Chase county, died, on Wednesday night of last week, aged 62 years, a native of Ireland, and was buried, Saturday, in the Catholic cemetery, west of Strong City. He came to this county in 1856; hence, lived here thirty five years. He leaves a twin brother, Edward, and other relatives to mourn his death.

J. A. Goudie, of Strong City, has traded his residence property in that city to Mrs. Dr. S. M. Furman, of Mound City, formerly of Strong City, for a fruit farm in California, which Mrs. Furman received by inheritance from her father, the late Leroy Martin. Mr. Goudie expects to dispose of his business and other property in time to move to California, next summer.

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Dec. 10, 1891:

Davis, Mrs. Nora. Gifford, John. Smith, Arthur E.

All the above remaining uncalled for, December 24, 1891, will be sent to the Dead Letter office.

S. A. BRESSE, P. M.

J. A. GOUDIE,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE, PICTURE FRAMES, ETC., ETC.
STRONG CITY, KANSAS.
MAKES A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING.

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

JULIUS REMY,
TOURNISTRIAL ARTIST
SHOP ON THE WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, Kansas, Cottonwood Falls.

"Seeing is Believing."
And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

HOMESTEAD SCHOOL.
The following-named pupils made an average of 85 per cent and above on examination December 4, 1891:

FIFTH GRA

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

PROMINENT DETROITERS' ON THE SINGLE TAX.

In the Detroit News of Sunday, May 17, appears a series of interviews on the single tax with leading citizens of Detroit, which will have a wonderful influence in stirring people's minds in that city because of the positions the interviewed occupy in the city government and in business.

Hazen S. Pingree, the mayor, is a boot and shoe manufacturer and owns about \$150,000 worth of real estate. He was absent from the city, but his business partner, J. B. Howarth, authorized the News to state that Mr. Pingree favored the single tax theory because he believed that its enactment into law would relieve both capital and labor from the present unjust and oppressive system of land tenure.

J. B. Howarth, of Pingree & Smith, boot and shoe manufacturers, and owners of \$50,000 in real estate, said he had been an advocate of the single tax for seven years; first, because it was a just tax, and second, because it was expedient. Here, it might be noted, parenthetically, was another influence that may have swayed Mayor Pingree in the gallant fight he has been making.

Frank C. Pingree, who is largely interested in real estate, was a single taxer, because he believed that the adoption of the system would prevent speculation in real estate; that through it the land now held for speculative purposes would be forced into the market to the benefit of all the people, except land speculators, who now thrive at the expense of the industrious.

James E. Scripps, who, with his brother, owns about \$500,000 worth of Detroit real estate, favored the single tax because it seemed to him that a tax on land values was the fairest and most equitable system that could be devised. The present complicated system of taxation, he thought, offered too many opportunities for evasion and fraud.

Cornelius J. O'Flavin, lawyer and owner of \$25,000 in real estate, said that in his opinion Henry George had presented the only feasible remedy for the evils connected with the land question. That remedy is to make the holding of large tracts of land burdensome by placing all the expenses of government upon real estate. There is as much suffering among the poor in our large cities caused by the present tenures of land as there is in Ireland.

John Bridges, assistant superintendent of the Detroit water works and owner of \$3,500 worth of city property, favored the single tax because it will be to the future generations what "Christianity was to the plebeians of ancient Greece and Rome. The single tax will elevate the human race by giving labor its full reward."

James Gourlay, of Gourlay Bros., owner of about \$100,000 in real estate, said the single tax was much to be preferred to the present system.

Ex-Congressman Wm. C. Maybury, owner of about \$50,000 in real estate, said that when first presented to him, the single tax appeared preposterous; but now he confessed it was gaining in favor with him.

Edward T. Hance, lawyer, postmaster of Detroit, and owner of \$20,000 in real estate, believed the single tax to be the only correct method of collecting the money necessary to defray the expenses of the government.

Theodore P. Hall, grain dealer, and owner of about \$300,000 in Wayne county real estate, said that, in his opinion, land values ought, alone, to bear the burden of taxation. Said he: "The unearned increment argument is really unassailable. It comes within every man's experience and observation. A landowner who fails to improve his property, and stolidly waits for the community around him to work, plan, build and produce, to the end that his real estate shall increase in value without any exertion or expense on his own part, is taking a legal but unjust advantage of his fellow-man. Ninety-nine persons out of one hundred will reprobate his conduct as mean and selfish, but it is less his fault than that of the present system of land tenure and taxation. The single tax will stop all this. It goes without saying that any law that will stimulate improvement of property will do the greatest good to the greatest number, which is the end of all good government. This, I firmly believe, the single tax will accomplish."

Joshua Waterman, retired lawyer, capitalist and owner of \$200,000 in real estate, said he believed the principle of taxing land values alone, as advocated by Henry George, was the only correct method of raising revenues for the support of government.

John G. Telford, boot and shoe dealer, and owner of \$3,000 in real estate, favored the single tax because it would immediately stop speculation in real estate, so that the great mass of men who now placed their surplus capital in land and waited till the labor of other men had enhanced the value of their property, would then, under single tax, be compelled to invest it in manufacturing or other industrial pursuits, and thus increase the production of the community.

Victor Collian, engineer, inventor, and manufacturer and owner of about \$20,000 in Detroit real estate, said that the single tax idea seem to him to be the very essence of economic truth.

J. W. Donovan, lawyer, and owner of \$11,000 in real estate, favored the single tax on land values because more men are made rich by a city being built on a farm than by either earnings or savings, and such men owed it to the community to bear the burden of taxation.

J. L. Hudson, clothier, and owner of \$50,000 in Detroit real estate, favored the single tax, because, first, he believed land values should pay all the taxes, and second, because he saw no other way in which labor could secure its full reward. He believed the single tax would do more to alleviate the hardships and relieve the wants of the poor than any other reform now proposed.

R. W. King, retired merchant and owner of \$12,000 in real estate, said that the present system of taxation was utterly wrong. He was, therefore, in

favor of a tax on land values only, and regarded it as the only scientific method of taxation. It would have the effect of discouraging speculation in land, which is the bane of American civilization.

George Gourlay, of Gourlay Brothers, haberdashers, said that the single tax was the wisest, simplest and only just method of taxation. The present system of land tenure was a bare-faced robbery of the masses. "When," he continued, "the truth dawns on a majority of the people of this country, then will come the greatest revolution in our social and economical structure since matter sprang out of chaos. It will be the dawn of a new christianity, such as Christ taught, but which never could be realized under economic conditions of the past."

James H. Donaldson, merchant tailor and owner of about \$5,000 in real estate, said that his reason for believing in the single tax theory was that its adoption would benefit humanity and wrong no class. It would increase the production of every article of human consumption, and would give labor and capital its due reward, without paying toll to land owners. The present system discourages enterprise and places a penalty on improvement.

Henry Koester, of Kennedy & Koester, jewelers, owner of \$3,000 in real estate, said he believed in single tax because it was a just tax. He thought it would receive the support of all business men except those who are large land owners.

Edwin Jerome, furniture dealer and owner of \$20,000 in real estate, did not know of any reason why every man should not believe in the single tax. It would, he said, be an eminently fair system, and infinitely better than the present mode, which virtually fines real estate owners for improving their property.

Henry C. Weber, hardware dealer and owner of \$20,000 in real estate, said: "Land is improved and enhanced by labor, which, of course, includes manufactures, mercantile business and commerce. As labor alone gives value to land, it is only just and proper that labor should receive back what it gives. I am, therefore, unreservedly in favor of taxation on land values alone, and I believe that taxation of improvements or any other description of personal property oppresses both capital and labor."

T. B. Rayl, hardware dealer, said he believed in the single tax as the only equitable manner of paying the expenses of government.

Dr. Wm. Lockhart, owner of \$10,000 in real estate, said he was an advocate of the single tax idea, and believed that its adoption would bring about a state of affairs that would be of great benefit to all classes of men and would improve the nation.

In its editorial columns the News drew attention to these remarkable interviews "with well known Detroit business men, who for various reasons express their preference for that system of taxation known as the single tax on land values," and it welcomed them "to the ranks of that rapidly forming class who are now paying more attention to economic questions, and who are thereby becoming better citizens and less likely to be led by the noses by party leaders. In concluding its editorial it stated the problem thus:

The theory of the single tax advocates is very simple. They believe that whatever is necessary to be done should be paid for from those values created by the community as a whole. This is land value.

Paving Streets.

George Winter, of Middletown, New York, who travels for a house in this city, brings a story from Dunkirk. He says that the efforts of the single tax men of Quincy, Ill., Chicago, and other places, to have public improvements taxed on the property immediately benefited, gave some of the single taxers of Dunkirk an idea. There had long been talk in that town of paving the main street, and method after method had been proposed for raising money for that purpose, but had always been objected to and defeated by the property owners. Finally an idea was advanced, based on the methods devised by the Quincy and Chicago single tax men, with the result that finally, by unanimous consent, a block on the main street of Dunkirk was ordered paved, the expense to be paid by the property owners immediately benefited. This having been decided, the citizens concluded that the paving should be a first class job, and they authorized the town council to make a contract to lay, first, a base of cement twelve inches deep, and to put on top of it brick that is made in Pennsylvania especially for paving purposes. The contract called for \$14 a running foot for the pavement. When the job was completed and the block turned over to the city the people resolved to have a jollification over it, and three weeks ago the affair came off. It was a holiday in Dunkirk. Everybody gathered to celebrate the paving of a block that had cost the city nothing, and yet was considered to be a marvel of paving work. The mayor delivered the opening address, and congratulated the citizens that a method had finally been discovered by which public improvements could be made without running the city into debt. Senator Vedder also addressed the meeting and told the people that he had traveled over a great part of the world, and was free to say that that newly paved block could not be surpassed in any of the great cities he had visited. And on the outskirts of the crowd stood a group of men who took no part in the proceedings, not even applauding the speakers, but whose faces beamed with a smile that is only seen on the faces of men who have carried an idea to a successful issue. The speakers did not say so from the stand, but these men said to each other: "There is a demonstration of how the single tax works. The people and the crowd are delighted with the results, but they don't know who to thank for it."

William J. Ogden, one of the leading single tax advocates of Baltimore, Md., has been elected to the city council.

REPUBLICAN RECIPROCIITY.

It Does Not Apply to the Relations Between Blaine, Ben and the Major.

Whatever may be meant by the policy of "reciprocity," which is interpreted in so many ways by the republican statesmen and organs, it is plain that it does not include reciprocal good feeling between the three great republican leaders, Blaine, McKinley and Harrison. As a matter of fact, there is nothing in the McKinley tariff providing for reciprocity directly. There is only a clause giving the president a limited power of retaliation upon governments which do not accord what he regards as fair concessions to the United States. That power has never been explicitly used. Whether there has been a threat of using it or not we cannot say. Mr. Blaine, in his recent letter, intimated that there had been such a threat made to Germany, that German beet sugar had been "left" free of duty in consideration of the admission of American pork. But if that be the case the public has not been informed of it. Mr. Harrison is authority for the statement that the admission of our pork "has nothing to do with any question of reciprocity, but is based upon the acceptance by the German government of the inspection of meats by this government under the law of the last congress."

This is not the only sign of a fatal want of agreement between the president and his nominal secretary of state on this point. It will be remembered that when Mr. Harrison was on his famous trans-continental tour last spring he claimed all the credit for the insertion of the reciprocity clauses in the McKinley bill. But whether he or Mr. Blaine be really the father of this legislation it is impossible to tell. What is entirely clear is that they are quarreling over its character and effect as openly as the conventionalities of official life and the exigencies of party politics will permit. Meanwhile poor Maj. McKinley has become sadly tangled in the "difficultly." The democratic papers in Ohio were quoting Mr. Blaine's famous letter denouncing the McKinley bill because there was "not a section or a line in the entire bill that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork." Whereupon Mr. Blaine writes to say: "Before the bill was finally passed the reciprocity clause was inserted and a large addition was made to the free list. It will, therefore, be seen from what I said in my letter that the objection which I made to the McKinley bill was entirely removed before the bill became a law. * * * I am not, therefore, an opponent to the McKinley bill, as the democratic papers of Ohio are constantly alleging. On the contrary, I have cordially supported it ever since it was perfected by the insertion of the reciprocity clause."

As we have already pointed out, this is very cold comfort for Mr. McKinley. So far from explaining or retracting his savage criticism of the bill, Mr. Blaine reiterates and justifies it. Upon the bill as Maj. McKinley made it, carried it through the house, and sent it to the senate, Mr. Blaine now passes the same judgment that he pronounced in July of last year. He has nothing good to say of the law except for the reciprocity clause of which he claims to be the parent. So far as we have been able to get at the facts in the very confused record, Mr. Blaine's claim has a very slight foundation in fact, and the so-called reciprocity clause was in reality due to Mr. Harrison, who did not care very much for it, but who wanted to head off any opposition that Mr. Blaine and his friends might make. Mr. McKinley, however, is entirely out of the whole affair, and can only claim that he killed Mr. Blaine's original notion of putting hides on the dutiable list in order to give Mr. Blaine something to "trade on." Considering the utter futility of the "reciprocity" legislation the heated dispute carried on around it is a curious indication of the state of the republican mind.—N. Y. Times.

HARRISON AND BLAINE.

An Interesting Situation in the Republican Camp.

These are not pleasant days for a president desirous of a second term. There is cold comfort everywhere for Benjamin Harrison. Republican organs indulge in the faintest of praise for the president, and even those journals whose editors were honored with the choicest gifts at his bestowal are shy of outspoken support of him. Mr. Reid in Paris and Mr. Smith in St. Petersburg are not making battle for a patron clearly imperiled, especially as the menace comes from the chief of the state department. And local officeholders do not appear to give the president that flattery which officeholders ordinarily bestow upon the person who has signed their commissions. Many republicans of Indiana, the president's own state, are organizing with the purpose of assisting anybody to beat Harrison. The recent elections contained no message of comfort to the white house. Neither Pennsylvania nor Ohio, where republican successes were recorded, is a Harrison state. The former will be for Blaine, the latter for Blaine or McKinley.

Blaine's nomination by the republican convention in Minneapolis is almost certain. Unless he negative the present programme it may be set down as a certainty. The sole hope of the republican party is in the candidate who was nominated in 1884. It has rarely happened in the political history of the republic that a cabinet officer during the first term of a president has been a stumbling block in the path of his chief, ambitious of a second term. Sherman had full understanding with Hayes, who had neither inclination nor encouragement to seek renomination. Chase was in Lincoln's way, but was shelved upon the supreme bench. There is tacit understanding that cabinet officers shall not be presidential candidates during the first term of the incumbent who has honored them with place. If Mr. Harrison feels chagrin at the existing situation, one which shames him that his subordinate may have party honors, there will be little

sympathy with him in any quarter. If he knew his man thoroughly, if Blaine's selection was his own choice he is richly punished for trusting him. If his appointment came of a pre-election compact his humiliation is none the less, indeed it is all the greater.—Chicago Times.

BLAINE'S POSITION.

Republican Uneasiness About the Presidential Candidates.

Expressions drawn from representative republicans in connection with the selection of a location for their national convention show in a very striking way that the election of McKinley in Ohio did not increase his popularity in his party. They also recall attention to the well-known fact that the possibility of having to renominate Harrison occasions general republican uneasiness. Members of the republican national committee, as well as of the delegations which appeared before it, are virtually unanimous, and their expression, in almost every instance, takes the stereotyped form: "Blaine, if he'll take it," or "Blaine, if he'll say the word."

If there has been any change since the November election, it has been in the direction of increased repugnance to either Harrison or McKinley, and, as an escape from both of them, republicans, those who are politicians as well as those who are not, seem more than ever anxious for Blaine. There is no "booming" in this, and no enthusiasm about it. It is rather negative than positive. It is the talk of men who dislike Harrison and have no love for McKinley, who believe there would be small chance of electing either of them, and who are very much afraid that one of them will be nominated unless Blaine can be induced to "take it."

Partly through design, but more as a result of circumstances, Mr. Blaine has established himself in this position, where a single word from him will retire Harrison from politics, change the course of the republican party, avoid the blockhead policy of McKinleyism and give the party a fighting chance to win in 1892.

But will he ever say it? It was easy enough for him to throw his silk hat against the wall of a committee room to emphasize his opinion of McKinley as a blockhead, but backing away from the position of extreme radicalism to which the republican party has been thoroughly committed is quite another matter. And as a presidential candidate Mr. Blaine would have to do that to have any chance of election. To oppose the democratic party and at the same time to make it clear that he does not represent the republicanism of the force bill and the McKinley bill would tax the utmost versatility of his intellect if it were now in its period of greatest vigor. And to attempt it while constantly threatened with nervous prostration might give pause to a far less cautious man than Mr. Blaine. Though he has more brains than any other politician in the republican party, it is not probable that he or anyone else will be able to change its course and save it from the fate it has so long deserved and invited.—St. Louis Republic.

After the g. o. p. has squandered all the public money in sight, it begins to talk about "the dishonor of future democratic control."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In a single year of Harrison's administration there have been over six thousand labor strikes. They were after the Brussels carpets and pianos he told them about in 1888. Have they got them?—St. Louis Republic.

Mr. Blaine promises that he will decide by Christmas whether he will be a presidential candidate or not. From now until the 25th of December President Harrison will dream of finding Blaine's letter of declination in his stocking.—Chicago Times.

The lesson of the elections is easily read. It says New York is safe for the democratic party and that Massachusetts can be carried by a good democratic candidate for president on a tariff reform and sound money platform.—Milwaukee Journal.

After accusing fifty thousand republican farmers of taking bribes to stay away from the polls, the "Ditty" "fine workers" are now trying to recover by trickery and barefaced fraud that which they lost in the election. They are likely to find New York a hard field for state-stealers.—N. Y. World.

Hon. Bill McKinley's bill has not, to date, proved a powerful jackscrew in hoisting the wages of working people in the protected industries; but now that he has been elected governor the millennium will necessarily begin to dawn for the highly protected workingman in Ohio, at least. As soon as he is inaugurated the Ohio potters and others whose wages have been reduced since the bill went into effect can, of course, get a twenty per cent. increase on the old rates of pay by simply stepping up to the captain's office and asking for it.—St. Louis Republic.

Suspicious Zeal.

Republican organs have much to say regarding the action of democrats in Michigan in changing the method of choosing presidential electors. There is something amusing and suspicious in this zeal of republicans. As usual, they accuse their opponents of seeking to cheat the people out of their wish. This would be amusing were it not for the element of distrust. The party that sent Hayes by such frauds as made their best leaders refuse to do more than silently witness the act has stolen presidencies and states with regularity. It has so arranged the election districts in many cases as to hold control of the legislature, even though in a minority of fifty thousand in the state. And these are the gentlemen now raising the cry against "Michiganizing." They claim the vote of that state for the republican presidential candidates. They denounce the democrats in advance of the election for having made it possible for the people to express their will in a manner determined upon under the law. Let the matter be examined carefully.—Chicago Times.

THE RISE OF TRUSTS.

Harrison's Promise Not Carried Out—How the Trusts Were Cared For in the McKinley Tariff—Sherman's Anti-Trust Law a Boomerang.

In his letter accepting the nomination for the presidency by the high tariff party, Benjamin Harrison said: "The declaration of the convention against all combinations of capital, organized in trusts or otherwise, to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens, is in harmony with the views entertained and publicly expressed by me long before the assembling of the convention."

This sentiment, as it was understood by the people, meant that if he were elected nothing would be done by his administration to foster trusts, but that every effort would be put forth to suppress them. But as soon as the election was over all this was forgotten. The trusts and monopolies elected him and their reward was the passage of the McKinley tariff, in the formation of which each trust was given full control to prepare the schedule of duties on its particular products.

In order, however, to pull the wool over the eyes of the people and as far as possible to detract their attention from the tariff the anti-trust law, prepared by Senator Sherman, was enacted. At the same time the trusts were given to understand that this law was not intended to become operative, accordingly the formation of trusts went on as before.

The truth of this is shown by the fact that the attorney-general, whose duty it is to execute the law, has not instituted a single suit, though the law was enacted about a year ago—thus himself violating the plain and explicit commands of the act.

Nor did the friendly attitude toward the trusts of the president stop here, for after the death of Secretary Windom he appointed as his successor a member of the window glass trust, Charles Foster.

Here is a list of a few of the largest trusts which depend on the tariff for their existence and on which the present administration relies for its existence in the future:

1. Borax trust. It embraces all the borax mines of California and Oregon. No borax is found abroad, but imported borax is a competitive product. On this the duty was increased from 3 cents to 5 cents per pound. The duty on borax is 3 cents and 5 cents per pound.

2. Linseed oil trust. It controls the mills and markets. Tariff protection 32 cents per gallon on linseed oil.

3. Cotton oil trust. This trust embraces several smaller ones, among them the Little Rock cotton oil combination. Its stock is heavily watered. Tariff protection 10 cents per gallon.

4. National white lead trust. This trust controls to great extent the production of pig lead and absolutely most of white lead and analogous products. So powerful is its control over the markets that it is able to keep up the price to the import point, and therefore gets all the bonus the tariff allows. Any surplus which it finds on its hands is sold for export at discounted prices. Protection on pig lead 9 cents and on white lead 8 cents per pound.

5. Acid trust. Embracing the manufacturers of sulphuric acid east of the Mississippi river. Protection 4¢ per gallon; formerly free.

6. Castor oil trust. Protection 80 cents per gallon.

7. Wool alcohol trust. This is a branch of the whisky trust, known as the Distillers & Cattle Feeders' Co.

8. Window glass trust. It embraces window glass factories in New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Illinois. Secretary Foster is a member of this trust. Negotiations are now pending among the glass manufacturers to form a trust to include all the window glass houses in the country. Protection, over 100 per cent.

9. Table glassware trust. This trust, under the name of the United States Glass Co., controls factories in Ohio and Pennsylvania. It was formed soon after the McKinley tariff raised increased duties to 60 per cent. and at once raised prices. Many of the factories in this trust declared dividends of over 60 per cent. last year as per treasurers' reports.

10. Sanitary earthenware trust, composed of seven factories in Trenton, N. J., and East Liverpool, O. As soon as the McKinley tariff became law it made a cut in wages and advanced prices. Protection, 55 and 60 per cent.

11. School slate trust. Protection, 30 per cent.

12. Gypsum trust (plaster of Paris). This trust controls every important mill in the United States. Protection, \$1 to \$1.75 per ton.

13. Steel trusts. Bessemer Steel association, makers of blooms and slabs; Merchant's Steel association, finished steel; Western Steel, of Chicago; Ohio Steel, mostly controlled by English capital. These trusts control the manufacture of beam, channel and structural iron and steel. Protection heavy.

14. Wire rod trust. Composed of western mills. Protection, 6-10¢ per pound.

15. Shot trust. Two and one-half cents per pound protection.

16. Copper trust. This trust is known as the Association of Copper Manufacturers in the United States. Controls all copper products. Meets once a year to fix prices. Protection, 35 and 45 per cent.

17. Asbestos trust. This trust is composed of five firms in Boston, New York and Chicago. Protection, 25 per cent.

18. American ax and edge tool trust. Organized in February, 1890. Previous to its organization best quality was sold at \$5.25 to \$8.00 per dozen; present selling price, \$7.00 to \$7.50 per dozen. This trust sells handled axes for export at less prices than it will sell the axes without handles to home consumers. Protection 45 per cent.

19. Steel rail trust. This is one of the most important of the trusts. It is composed of the six mills now making steel rails—every one of which has cut down wages since the enactment of the McKinley tariff. Carnegie has reduced wages since. Protection 6-10 cents per pound.

20. Barbed wire trust. Organized in St. Louis in 1889. It embraces nine-

teen companies. Protection 6-10 cent per pound.

21. Scrap and T-irings trust. Organized in New York. It advanced prices 20 per cent. Protection 2 1/2 cents per pound.

22. Coffee trust. Embraces sixty companies. Prices have been raised 35 per cent. Protection, 35 per cent.

23. Sugar trust. Reorganized in 1889 under the name of the Sugar Refineries Co. Twenty factories entered the trust, one-half of which have since been dismantled. Protection, 1/2 cent per pound.

24. Glucose trust. Protection, 1/2 cent per pound.

25. Cigarette trust. Protection, \$4.50 per pound.

26. Oat meal trust. Composed of fourteen constituent companies. It has made a heavy cut in wages. Protection, 1 cent per pound.

27. Salt trust. Organized in New York state early this year. It raised prices at once. Protection, 8 to 12 cents per 100 pounds.

28. Starch trust, organized in Buffalo, February 1890, composed of about 19 concerns. Lump starch was sold for \$83 per ton before the trust was formed. The trust raised the price to over \$75 per ton. Protection 2 cents per pound.

29. Jute bagging trust. Protection 1-6-10 and 1-8-15 cents per yard.

30. Oil cloth trust. Comprised of the manufacturers of table, shelf and stain oil cloths. Protection 80 to 40 per cent.

31. Twine or Cordage trust. This combination is composed of over thirty corporations and has heavy financial backing. Protection on cordage 7-10 cent per pound.

32. Cartridge trust. Nothing pleases the high tariff Inter Ocean of Chicago so much as its charges against this trust for selling cheaper to foreigners, and yet the other trusts do the same. Protection 35 per cent.

33. Distillers and cattle feeders' trust; also known as the whisky trust. It has complete control of all northern distilleries. Protection very high.

34. Cracker, cake and biscuit trusts. The New York Biscuit Co. controls trade east of Chicago; the American Biscuit Co. has all the trade west of Chicago. The former has a capital of \$5,000,000, the latter one of \$10,000,000. They advanced prices 20 per cent. after dividing the field as above. Protection 20 per cent.

The above is but a partial list of the tariff protected industries which number over one hundred. Everyone knows that the anti-trust law will not be enforced against them, now that a member of one of the leading trusts is Harrison's secretary of the treasury. So long as the McKinley tariff stands so long will these trusts flourish. Abolish it and they will disappear.

HOME MARKET RESULTS.

A Question Suggested For Protectionists to Answer.

Will some member of the McKinley party please explain how it is that laborers in industries benefited by "protection" usually vote against the system that, according to McKinley logic, provides them with bread and butter, while the votes that sustain "protection" come largely from rural districts in no way benefited, but in many ways cursed by "protection" to manufactured articles they have to buy?

For instance, the large manufacturing cities of New York are democratic, while the rural counties are often republican or have been so. Admitting that protection has built all the mills that have been erected in New York for the last thirty years, where is the farmer benefited by the supposed "home market" accompaniments? He has lost half the value of his farm during this time, and often has had to mortgage the other half for all it is worth. It is a remarkable fact that farm values have declined most near these home markets. Albany, Schenectady and Amsterdam have doubled their populations during the last fifteen years. In this same time farm values, even within a few miles of corporation lines, have declined 50 per cent., while abandoned farms are numerous within twenty or thirty miles from any of these flourishing, protected cities. Surely, if this sort of a "home market" has any virtues, for the farmer its good effects ought to be manifest in such plain cases as these.

But the truth is that "protection" has not built the vast majority of these mills, that it does not provide any appreciable home market for farm products and that the benefits from protection go neither to farmers nor wage-workers but to manufacturers and trust corporations. The wage-earners have found this out and refuse to support a system that taxes them for the benefit of manufacturers. That the farmer may yet see and vote for his own interests is the wish of all honest, intelligent citizens.

Who Pays the Tin Plate Tax.

A late number of the Iron Age, a leading protection trade paper, gives the market quotations for tin plate in New York and in a cable report the same for London. Bessemer steel plates, known to the trade as "IC coke finish," one of the most widely used grades, are quoted at \$5.75 per box in New York and 13s 6d to 13s 9d in London. The English prices are equal to \$3.25 per box. The duty is \$2.37 per box. Thus the McKinley tariff is keeping the home prices of plates equal to the foreign cost, plus the duty and cost of importing. This shows clearly the absurdity of the claim that the Welsh tin plate makers pay the duty.

For the Farmers to Consider.

In its issue for October 15 the American Economist, the organ of the protective tariff league, publishes a chart showing the price of wheat and flour under the low tariffs from 1850 to 1890, and under the high tariff since 1890, which it points to as showing the triumph of high tariffs. It shows that wheat went up in price from 2.6¢ per pound in 1850 to 3¢ per pound in 1890, or over 154 per cent. Under the high tariffs it fell to 2.3¢ per pound in 1887, or a fall of over 25 per cent. This fall in price of over 25 per cent is ascribed by the Economist to the high tariff.

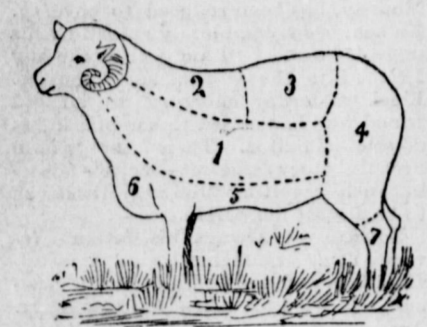
AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

CLASSIFICATION OF WOOL.

How the Different Qualities in Each Fleeces Are Divided.

Short staple domestic wool is divided into eight grades, namely, Picklock, which is the finest; prime, choice, super, head, seconds, and brecch. Worsted wool is classed downward from the blue neat, brown, brecch, down to the second to abb. The diagram shows the manner in which the different qualities in each fleece are divided.

The best wool is from (1) the shoulders and sides of the animal; that from the withers (2) is irregular and filled with burrs; from the loin (3) is shorter and coarser; still shorter and coarser on the hind quarters (4); the belly wool (5) is short, worn and dirty;



that on the front of throat (6) has the same defects, and the wool from the head and shins is short, stiff and straight.

A further classification is into lamb's wool, Loggett and wether wool. Wool that has never been cut tapers regularly from base to end and is fine and silky in texture, the tapering end especially having these qualities in highest perfection. The first clip from a sheep not more than eight months of age is of the highest quality, and is called lamb's wool. If permitted to remain uncut until the age of twelve or fourteen is reached, the staple becomes much longer and somewhat coarser, but retains the silkiness due to the thin tapering ends. All subsequent clips are classed as wether wool, and are coarser and stiffer, cutting the fiber causing it to thicken at the end—Mercur.

CLOVER SEED MOTH.

Observations Just Completed at the Iowa Experiment Station.

Observations upon the clover-seed caterpillar and the moth into which it develops have been in progress at the Iowa experiment station during the past season, and the conclusions reached are recorded in bulletin 14. The moths, which are about one-third of an inch across when the wings are spread, are dark brown or nearly black, with two small, curved, silvery lines along the hind border, with eight white, silky lines along the fore border of the fore wings, which in common with the hind wings are delicately fringed as shown in the engraving. The under side of the wings are shining and silky and have a greenish tinge in certain lights. The moths were noticed flying from



CLOVER SEED MOTH, CATERPILLAR AND PUPA.

blissom to blossom in the latter part of May, and in the early part of June they were pairing freely. An examination of the clover blossoms about the 25th of June showed that over one-half of the heads examined were infested. The larvae are greenish-white caterpillars, less than one-third of an inch long, which begin near the base of the blossom and eat their way upward destroying the florets as they go. From the rate of growth it appears that there are at least three broods yearly. Examinations of hay cut early in June showed that all the larvae were killed by the heat and pressure resulting from storing it. This fact suggests that the remedy for this insect is to cut and store the hay and all patches of clover at this time. (The larvae live some time in loose bunches of cut clover). This will effectively prevent the appearance of later broods and is also found to be protective against the depredations of clover seed mice.

POULTRY PICKINGS.

FRESH water, renewed daily, is essential to the health of chicks. Foul water, sick fowl. A poultry writer avers that for keeping up health and producing eggs nothing equals "good sound grain."

It is a habit more than hunger that makes fowls run between meals to the feedbox, or to those who feed them. Feed only at certain hours as much as they can eat up clean.

Do not neglect to take the alling fowl away from the rest of the flock, even if you do not know that she has a contagious disease. No chance should be taken in letting an epidemic get the start in the flock.

It is not always the finest looking hens that lay the best. You can generally count on eggs from one whose comb is large and bright red and the egg bag large and hanging down. She is also musically inclined.

Raising Pork in Winter.

Fall pigs can be fattened in winter by giving them summer conditions about as well and cheaply as they can be fattened in summer. Double board the pen and fill in with sawdust or straw. Let the earth come up flush with the sills and then lay the flooring. Keep a thermometer inside and the temperature at sixty degrees. Wheat bran, mill feed, vegetables, cut clover and corn, the last few weeks, will do the rest. Fresh pork brings most in spring, and this excess usually is sufficient to pay the extra care. And then the work occurs when the farmers have the most time to spare.

A STUDY OF ROOTS.

The Habits of Garden Plants Investigated by Scientists.

An interesting investigation of the root habits of certain garden plants was made at the Geneva station by digging a deep trench alongside of each specimen to be examined, and then gradually and guardedly washing the earth away by a spray of water through a hose.

The following result appeared in the case of the Eclipse beet, one of the turnip-rooted class, which grows largely above ground:

The tap-root was traced nearly two feet. Branches started out from this at intervals during its entire length; no roots appeared above the tap-root. The branches were traced a distance of two feet horizontally from the tap-root. The fibrous roots were very tender and delicate, and though not very numerous, extended over an area of about twelve square feet. They often extended upward from the branches, and in some cases appeared to reach the surface of the soil.

The root system of the carrot, either in long or short varieties, is comparatively small. The tap-root soon tapered into a mere filament, which extended downward but about sixteen inches.

The horizontal roots seemed to extend a little more than a foot. The fibrous roots started chiefly from the tap-root, though a few had their origin near the base of the fleshy root. These extended both deep and shallow, some reaching the surface of the ground and others sinking into the soil as deep as the tap-root.

Onion roots are more concentrated than those of most other crops raised in the garden. They extend about ten inches in depth and about the same distance horizontally.

The greater part of the roots seemed to be beneath a circle of eight inches in diameter, the stem of the plant being in the center. There is no tap-root. The roots that start out from the base of the bulb are very numerous, and these give rise to very many branches.

The latter, however, do not subdivide, and are usually quite short. In the case of an early cabbage—which showed a decidedly less extensive system than cauliflower—the roots were traced to a depth of about twenty inches and a distance of eighteen inches on either side. The main root was quite thick for a distance of about six inches, below which it divided into many roots which tapered for a short distance and then became fibrous, ceasing to taper.

The fibrous roots in the upper layers of the soil were not numerous, and some appeared at a considerable depth. Such studies as these are of practical value to the farmer, and serve to show the importance of a rich and well cultivated soil, sub-soiled, for root crops, or of planting in a soil that is easily penetrated to a considerable depth by roots.—Andrew H. Ward, in Boston Globe.

DRESSING POULTRY.

How to Secure the Best Prices in the City Markets.

There are two ways of dressing poultry for market—dry-picked and scalded, says Poultry Yard. Fowls dressed in the former way in all cases bring the highest prices. It should be the aim of every farmer, in disposing of his poultry, to ship it in as good condition as possible, in order to catch the eye of the butcher, or grocer, and secure a ready sale. Greater skill is required to dry pick poultry than most people imagine, in order that the "bird" may look plump and handsome. To do this work properly, or with any degree of satisfaction, the fowl should be plucked when warm—that is, immediately after it is killed—as, if allowed to get cold before stripping the feathers, you are very apt to tear the flesh.

Commence first by plucking the wing and tail feathers, then the back, from head to tail. Pluck the feathers from the "craw" crossways; stomach and breast feathers should be plucked downward—that is, from the legs to the head.

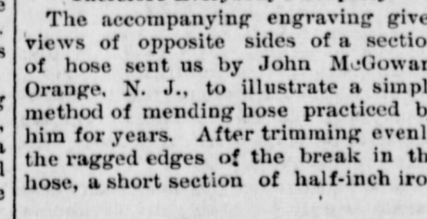
In dressing poultry by this method, you get a double advantage of those dressed by the hot water process, as you can save all the feathers, being careful to keep separate the tail and wing feathers; and where many are dressed, the sale of feathers amounts to quite an item of profit.

Dressing poultry by the scalding process is by no means a good and profitable one, as it depreciates the value of the birds, they look anything but dainty, and, do what you will, they will never look enticing to the buyer; moreover you lose the value of the feathers.

SIMPLE HOSE MENDER.

A Device Which Is Not Patented and Therefore Everybody's Property.

The accompanying engraving gives views of opposite sides of a section of hose sent us by John McGowan, Orange, N. J., to illustrate a simple method of mending hose practiced by him for years. After trimming evenly the ragged edges of the break in the hose, a short section of half-inch iron



MENDING RUBBER HOSE.

pipe is inserted as shown by dotted lines in the cut. Then a piece of galvanized iron wire is wrapped around the hose as shown at the right in the upper figure, and twisted tightly so as to sink into the rubber. The wire is then twisted for a few inches as shown in the lower figure, again wrapped around the hose and fastened as shown at the left of the upper figure. This mender is not patented, and the materials for making it are inexpensive and easily obtainable.—American Florist.

MAKING CHOW-CHOW.

A Yearly Culinary Struggle Which Housewives Go Through.

The average housewife loses all her individuality and independence of spirit in her struggle with chow-chow. She is determined to make it a little better than last year. It needed something last year. She can't tell what. She mixes and stews this year with an ambitious but trembling hand. She passes some on a spoon to the cook, who says, "It's illegent, mum, illegent, saving the want of a little more spice, mum," and upon her protested inability to say what kind of spice the housewife sends upstairs for Aunt Martha, who used to be a famous cook. Aunt Martha tastes, and smacks her lips, looks up at the ceiling and down on the floor and says, "More salt." More salt is added.

When Johnny comes in from school, Johnny tastes, looks out of the window, under the table, cocks his wise young head on one side and says, "Tain't sweet enough." More sugar is added, and a neighbor drops in. A little is carried up into the parlor. She touches her lips to it, raises her veil resolutely and tastes again; looks under the piano, and thinks wildly for a moment; takes off a glove, and tastes again; then, with a hesitating air, says, "Too much salt." Aunt Martha is upbraided, cook is ordered to chop more tomatoes and onions, housewife gives up going in town to matinee. Cousin Susan comes out from Boston; says she never can taste of it; it will give her dyspepsia for a week. Is finally prevailed upon to taste; scowls and makes a peek at it like a crow; makes a bad face and says: "Heavens, how sweet!" Housewife begins to scold; says it's all Johnny's fault; sends Johnny back to school with a cold lunch. Mixes some more. Daughter comes home from city school; tastes. "O, ma, it's too flat! You want more cloves and mustard in it." More cloves and mustard put in. The neighbor comes back to say she has thought what is needed—"more allspice." More allspice is added. The cook tastes once more, and says, vaguely: "Me cousin, now, that cooks for the Lawrencees, could tell in a jiffy now." Latchkey is heard in door. Cook and mistress exchange glances. "Do you suppose he'd know?" when a voice of innocent masculine inquiry demands: "What are you making your pie-meat so early in the season for?" Housewife falls to weeping; cook proceeds with the dinner; chow-chow looks out for itself; comes out all right and will be all eaten up before December.—Boston Gazette.

THE GRINGO.

How the Englishman is Regarded Among the Chileans.

There is a popular delusion to the effect that the Chileans call themselves "the English of South America." No one within the memory of man ever heard them do so, and the statement seems to have had its birth in the self-flattering imagination of some Anglo-Saxon writer. The fact is that, taking them "by and large," they do not like us. The effect of centuries of the bitterest racial and religious animosity is not easily effaced. The deeds of Canning and Cochrane have failed to blot out all recollection of those of Drake and Hawkins. And if we no longer carry off bars of silver in our war ships, as at the request of more or less constituted authorities, we do manage to make and take, and give and receive, money out of the country. Hence, we are by no means such grateful personages in Chile as may be fondly imagined. Still, the Englishman, the Gringo par excellence, plays an important part in Chilean economy. He is paramount in the nitrate-producing regions, though here the German is hard on his heels. At Valparaiso the haut commerce is mainly controlled by him, and throughout the country he is to be found at the head of trading enterprises, mining and metallurgical industries, and in the great deal of the law suits and legal business. He plays a part in the nitrate trade, and crickets at Iquique on a cancha of nitrate refuse rammed to the solidity of concrete. He gallops over fairly breakneck country after the vicars that have left their name to the charming suburb of Las Zorras. Racing remains, however, his leading pastime. The upper-class Chileans have taken to this with an enthusiasm that is backed up by a proportionate expenditure. They have established several breeding stables, and the meetings at Santiago and Valparaiso count among the events of the year.—Saturday Review.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc., with prices per unit.

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The Way to Go.

You have seen California frequently mentioned in newspapers and magazines. Perhaps a friend has been there, and writes enthusiastic letters back home about the climate and the fruits. It makes you anxious to see the country for yourself. The time to go is in the fall and winter. Then work here is least pressing and California climate is most pleasing. The way to go is via Santa Fe Route, on one of that line's popular, personally-conducted parties, leaving Chicago every Saturday evening, and leaving Kansas City every Sunday morning.

Special agents and porters in attendance, Pullman tourist sleepers are used, furnished with bedding, mattresses, toilet articles, etc. Second-class tickets honored. Write to Geo. W. Hazenbush, Pass. and Ticket Agt. Santa Fe Route, Kansas City, Mo., for copy of folder describing these excursions.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

WISHLITS—"I think some of Dr. Wind's advice is sound." Wislits—"I think it's all sound."—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE BREATH of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked, and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat sometimes producing laryngeal bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for nearly a century designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure. A remedy recommended by Physicians and Druggists.

INDIA rubber plantations usually cover a great stretch of country.—Rochester Post-Express.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

A SENSITIVE old bachelor says that pretty girls always affect him just as ornamental spectacles do—they give him the heartburn.—Once a Week.

All the World is His Wife

Recognize Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as an incomparable remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, malaria and inactivity of the kidneys, but they are not so well aware that it has proved to be an absolute specific for "la grippe," that terribly destructive malady. Lose no time if this dire ailment attacks you in resorting to the Bitters, and you will speedily experience relief.

When it comes to marrying, the pastor's post of duty is the hitching post.—Elmira Gazette.

The gentler sex often suffer from peculiar weakness that gives them great distress. Let them not suffer. A use of Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla strengthens the female organization, and they soon grow strong and robust. It is woman's best remedy for weakness and declining health.

The reason why the ocean is so often called treacherous must be because it is full of craft.—Boston Post.

PAIN from indigestion, dyspepsia and too hearty eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

There's a pitch in the voice, and that's why some singers notes stick.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

USE BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs, Colds and other Throat Troubles.—"It's continually the best."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

There are many men who are generous to a fault, but it is generally to their own fault.—Boston Transcript.

A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Home Balm and Tar for Coughs, Croup, Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"Let me give you a wrinkle," as Time said to the mature beauty's face.—Baltimore American.

A—The first 3 letters of the alphabet

B—is the "A. B. C. Bohemian Bottled Beer" C—American Brewing Co., St. Louis.

It is not at all surprising that parrots should use poly-syllables.—Boston Journal.

MANY mothers would willingly pay a dollar a box for Bull's Worm Destroyers if they could not get them for 25 cents. They are always safe and always sure.

The self-made man should never marry a tailor-made girl.—N. O. Picayune.

BILIOUSNESS, dizziness, nausea, headache, are relieved by small doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

The old-time father and mother were a spanking team.—Galveston News.

For indigestion, constipation, sick headache, weak stomach disordered liver—take Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists

"German Syrup"

Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. "My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I prescribed —I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's German Syrup has been our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner." REV. W. H. HAGGARTY, of the Newark, New Jersey, M. E. Conference, April 25, '90. A Safe Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

Advertisement for Swift's Specific Blood and Skin Diseases, featuring a list of ailments and a testimonial.

Advertisement for 'Which—Man or Shirt?' featuring an illustration of a man holding a shirt and a testimonial about Pearline.

Advertisement for THE KANSAS CITY MEDICAL & SURGICAL SANITARIUM, detailing services and location.

Advertisement for DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, including an illustration of a man and a woman, and a testimonial.

Advertisement for EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING CO. ST. LOUIS, MO., featuring a portrait of a man.

Advertisement for W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN, featuring a portrait of a man.

Advertisement for 'German Syrup' by G. G. Green, including a testimonial and contact information.

Advertisement for 'WE WANT ONE GOOD PERSON' for a subscription to a magazine.

Advertisement for EPPS'S COCOA, featuring a list of ailments and a testimonial.

Advertisement for RISING SUN STOVE POLISH, highlighting its benefits for cleaning and durability.

Advertisement for ASTHMA CURED, featuring a testimonial and contact information for Dr. Hamilton.

Advertisement for 'Which—Man or Shirt?' featuring an illustration of a man holding a shirt and a testimonial about Pearline.

Advertisement for THE KANSAS CITY MEDICAL & SURGICAL SANITARIUM, detailing services and location.

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