

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVII.

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## STOLE A MILLION.

The London and Westminster Bank Robbed.

BILLS FROM COUNTRY BANKS TAKEN.

Efforts to Head Off Negotiations of the Stolen Notes—Held Robbery at the Pacific Hotel, St. Joseph, By Masked Men.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—The banking world of this city has just been startled by the announcement that a sensational bank robbery in which between \$750,000 and \$1,250,000 was stolen, had taken place in the city. The institution that suffered is the London and Westminster bank (limited), 41 Lothbury, E. C., an important establishment having over fifteen branches in the city. The money stolen, it would appear, consisted of a large parcel of bills remitted from the country banks. The thief or thieves must have cleverly watched for the opportunity to accomplish the robbery and to have gained access to an apartment near the main entrance of the bank. This was easy of access from the street, and the parcel of bills is supposed to have been stolen while the bank officials were busily engaged in another apartment, in going over the accounts of last week's settlements.

Both Mr. Astle, the town manager of the bank, and H. F. Billingham, the country manager, decline to make any statement for publication as to the actual loss incurred by the London and Westminster bank, but it is currently reported that the amount is not less than \$750,000 and that it may amount to as much as \$1,250,000.

The bank officers, the city police authorities and the criminal investigation department of Scotland yard are putting forth their utmost exertions in order to effect the capture of the thieves. Notice of the robbery has been sent to the police centers throughout the British isles and on the continent and the sailing of every passenger vessel is being watched.

Notice of the robbery has also been sent to all the banks upon which the bills were drawn, but the police theory is that no attempt will be made to change the bills in this country, but the thieves will have recourse to the continent, where the presence of so many wealthy travelers from England and the United States makes such transactions easier than in this country.

**BOLD ROBBERY AT ST. JOSEPH.**  
St. JOSEPH, Mo., Sept. 22.—About 2 o'clock this morning three masked men suddenly appeared in the lobby of the Pacific hotel, coming in through the ladies' entrance, and covering the night clerk, James E. Filton, and two guests who were present with revolvers, compelled them to throw up their hands. One man made the clerk open the safe, after which he pried open the inner cash drawer with a chisel and took out \$750 in cash. He then forced open the counter cash drawer and took out about \$75 more. The cash register and cigar stand money drawer were also broken open and a small amount taken.

In the meantime the other robbers had driven the two guests and a bartender named Al Zimmerman into a corner of the lobby at the point of their pistols and relieved them of all their valuables. From each of the guests was taken a gold watch and a small amount of money, and from Zimmerman a \$175 diamond pin and a gold watch.

One of the guests saved a valuable diamond ring by slipping it into his pocket when the robbers appeared. The men made no attempt to search their victims but contented themselves with taking whatever was handed over.

Another of the guests saved a big roll of bills which was in his hip pocket. After the robbery the three men disappeared through the main entrance, and although an alarm was at once given, they escaped. The two guests robbed were G. D. Washer, of Chicago, and Frank Rosenblatt, of this city.

**Excitement at Arkansas City.**

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., Sept. 22.—For the past three days it has looked as if the emigrants to the new Indian lands were going to take this city, but yesterday they were leaving by the thousands. This being the main entrance to the territory from the north every body seems to center here—homeseekers, speculators, gamblers and tramps. Yesterday a gang of toughs held up Conductor Glazier on the train from Newton and made him deliver a part of his cash receipts. One of them was arrested at Mulvane. Four train loads of passenger have left here to-day and as many Sunday.

**No Town Site Company Action.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—Secretary Noble has received a telegram from Gov. Steele, of Oklahoma, stating that townsites companies had been organized for the purpose of entering the two new county seats as townsites to the exclusion of single entrymen. The secretary in response directed the governor to see that this purpose of the townsites companies was not consummated. No such entries will be permitted and single entrymen will be fully sustained. This action is taken after consultation with the law officers of the department, all of whom agree that such entry by a pretended townsites company would be illegal.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A strange disease has broken out among the cows in Leavenworth and the country adjoining. The disease takes the form of a malignant fever, and it seems to spread rapidly. A number of cows have already died with it. One milkman lost six animals. The state veterinarian pronounced it Texas fever.

Three of the stables on the Topeka fair grounds were recently burned. All of the horses were recovered with the exception of a stallion owned by Mack, Hardy & Davis, of Emporia, which perished in the flames. The horse when a yearling sold for \$1,200, and was considered worth \$1,800. The buildings were valued at \$6,000. Insured.

At the late meeting of the Southern Kansas Dental association, held at Fort Scott, officers were elected as follows: President, Dr. G. T. Carpenter, of Girard; first vice-president, Dr. W. A. Coston, of Fort Scott; second vice-president, Dr. T. E. Turner, Neosho, Mo.; secretary and treasurer, Dr. E. P. Mossman, Oswego.

Four convicts, David Boney, William Britton, James Purcell and Samuel Murray, alias Frank Binley, escaped from the Fort Leavenworth military prison before daylight the other morning. They got away by cutting through a floor into the prison kitchen, then used a skeleton key to gain the yard and finally scaled the prison wall.

The Union Pacific railway has gathered up reliable statistics from the thirty-six counties in Kansas through which it runs. From these statistics it is estimated that the total acreage of the corn crop of the state is 5,300,050 acres. The general average yield is placed at thirty-two bushels per acre, which makes the total crop 166,401,600 bushels.

Joseph England, one of the wealthiest farmers in Shawnee county, fell into a cistern on his homestead near Tecumseh, the other morning and was killed. It is supposed that while drawing water from the cistern he was overcome by dizziness, to which he was subject. He owned three or four farms in the county. He was forty-nine years old and leaves a wife and three children.

Statistics gathered at Topeka show that the total number of mortgages recorded in fifty-four counties for the four months preceding September 1 aggregated \$4,688,805; released, \$6,270,570; excess of releases, \$1,688,465, or 36 1/2 per cent. At the same ratio the gain would be in excess of \$5,000,000 for the year and for the seventy-four counties east of the 100th meridian it would be \$7,000,000.

J. M. Knight has brought suit for \$100,000 damages in the circuit court at Topeka against the Kansas undertakers' trust, which has, through its system of boycotting, kept him from doing business. Knight opened business in Topeka but has been unable to buy a hearse or undertakers' supplies because other establishments notified dealers that if they sold to him they would do no business in Kansas. The constitution of the undertakers' association limits the number of undertakers in the state to one to each 10,000 inhabitants, and no more are permitted to engage in the business.

The world's fair stockholders recently had a meeting at Topeka and elected a board of managers of nine members to take charge of the world's fair and arrange for the Kansas display. About \$50,000 is in sight, making the display an assured fact. The managers elected are as follows: At large, A. W. Smith, of McPherson, and Fred Willhous, of Fairmount. First district, Col. W. A. Harris, of Linwood. Second district, Capt. R. W. Sparr, of Lawrence. Third district, Col. E. H. Brown, of Girard. Fourth district, Col. A. S. Johnson, of Topeka. Fifth district, W. H. Smith, of Marysville. Sixth district, William Simpson, of Norton. Seventh district, O. E. Hildreth, of Newton.

Mrs. Juvenal, wife of J. M. Juvenal, of Armourdale, died recently from the effects of poison that had been put into the water cooler and family groceries. Juvenal and several other members of the household were also poisoned, but saved by prompt medical aid. Mr. and Mrs. Juvenal had been married only a little over three months. Their wedded life had not been a quiet one. Juvenal had been divorced from his first wife only ten days when he married his second wife. One night several weeks ago an attempt was made to blow up the Juvenal home by dynamite, and a young woman, who, it is alleged, Juvenal had declined to marry, was placed under bonds to answer for the deed. Altogether it was a mixed and mysterious affair.

At the recent convention of bankers, held at Kansas City, Kan. The following officers were elected: President, Calvin Hood, Emporia; secretary, John A. Swenson, Linsburg; treasurer, S. H. Layton, Pittsburg; assistant secretary, H. F. Hall, Topeka; vice-presidents, R. H. Crosby, Valley Falls; H. J. Smith, Ottawa; Alexander Warner, Baxter Springs; J. A. Lamar, Mankato; S. A. Fulton, Marysville; E. L. Meyer, Hutchinson; Edward Carroll, Leavenworth; W. Hetherington, Atchinson; H. H. Gardner, Eldorado; R. Morey, Scandia; J. W. Rush, Larned; C. W. Tricklett, Kansas City, Kan.; M. W. Loy, Wichita; P. G. Noel, Topeka; C. P. Drake, Fort Scott. John R. Mulvane, of Topeka, was selected as the association's representative to the American Bankers' association convention to be held at New Orleans in November.

## NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

Roswell P. Flower Nominated For Governor—The Remainder of the Ticket and the Platform.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 17.—The democratic state convention yesterday nominated Roswell P. Flower for governor by a vote of 334 to 43 for Alfred Chapin.



The following nominations were then made by acclamation: For lieutenant-governor—W. F. Sheehan. For secretary of state—Frank Rice. For comptroller—Frank Campbell, of Steuben. For treasurer—Elliott F. Danforth. For attorney-general—Simon Rosendale, of Albany. For surgeon and engineer—Martin Schenck, of Seneca.

**THE PLATFORM.**  
The following is the platform: The democratic party of the state of New York, in convention assembled, renews the pledges of its fidelity to democratic faith, and, as regards national issues, reaffirms the doctrine of the national platform of 1884 to 1888, endorsed by the popular vote in those years and overwhelmingly ratified by the popular verdict in the congressional elections of 1890.

We now, as then, steadfastly adhere to principles of sound finance. We are against the coinage of any dollar which is not of the intrinsic value of every other dollar of the United States. We therefore denounce the new Sherman silver law, under which one-tenth of our gold stock has been exported and all our silver output is dammed up at home, as a false pretense, but artful hindrance of return on great quantities of federal coinage and as tending only to produce a change from one kind of monometallism to another. We, therefore, unite with the friends of honest money, everywhere, in stigmatizing the Sherman progressive silver basis law as no solution of the gold and silver question and as a fit appendix to the subsidy and hoarding law, the McKinley wheat-war tariff, the Blaine reciprocity humberg, the squandered surplus, the advancing deficit, the defective census, the falsified representation and the revolutionary procedure of the billion dollar congress—all justly condemned by the people's great uprising last November, a verdict which this time next year will empower democratic statesmen to guide the people's councils and to execute the people's will.

We congratulate the people of the state upon the beneficial results which followed the election of a democratic assembly last autumn. That victory secured the election of a democrat to the United States senate—a representative in full sympathy with the popular majority on great questions of federal policy. It gave the state the lowest tax rate in thirty six years and for the first time in a generation freedom from taxation for the general purposes of government. It gave New York City the means of securing rapid transit, a boon which republican legislators had for years denied. It gave the people the shortest legislative session in seventeen years—a tribute to the faithful industry of the democratic assembly, by whom this result was achieved in the interest of economy and sound legislation. Our pledges to the people to free the state from the debt of the republican party are being redeemed by the democratic assembly.

All these measures, passed by the democratic assembly in obedience to the demand of the popular majority, were vetoed in the republican senate by the representatives of the minority of the people. This has the republican party continued to betray the people's interest. It defies the constitution and denies fair representation in the legislature to 1,900,000 inhabitants of the state by refusing to pass an enumeration bill—the preliminary step to the abolition of the unequal representation of the state in senate and assembly districts, which is based on the census of sixteen years ago. It not only conspired with the federal census bureau to deprive the state of an additional congressional district, but also refused to submit to the people a plan of equalization of population in the state, so that each shall contain "as nearly as practicable an equal number of inhabitants."

It ignores the emphatic declaration of the people, who by a plurality of 328,000 votes, recorded themselves in favor of a constitutional convention. It insists upon the passage of summary laws which needlessly interfere with the personal liberty of law-abiding citizens. It demonstrates the hypocrisy of its professions by twice recording itself in the legislature in favor of a prohibition amendment and then refusing to make provision for its submission to the people except at a special election, not desired by the prohibitionists, and at an unnecessary expense of over \$300,000 to the taxpayers. It refuses to ameliorate the condition of wage-earners by enacting just and conservative laws in their interest and by ignoring the demands of the agricultural and working classes. It covertly lends its influence to restriction of manhood suffrage. It indicates its hostility to home rule by its efforts at needless legislative interference with the efforts of large cities. It encourages expensive legislative investigating committees whose investigations degenerate into strikes for political patronage upon the official authorities of democratic municipalities. Against that record of misrepresentation and betrayal the democratic party most earnestly protests.

The Times, of Los Angeles, Cal., prints an interview with De Barth Shorb, who has just returned from Chicago, in which he states that the management of the world's fair is rotten to the core, and he will take steps to have an investigation at Washington unless Davis is removed as a director-general, on the ground of his unfitness for the place.

## THE GRAIN SHORTAGE.

A Leading Agricultural Journal Gives Some Interesting Figures—Europe in Desperate Straits—Demand For American Breadstuffs.

New YORK, Sept. 21.—An exhaustive study of the world's food supply, in the forthcoming number of the American Agriculturist, declares that the half has not yet been told about the European shortage in breadstuffs, which not even a bountiful crop this year would have relieved.

Continental powers, especially in Russia, suppress the facts as far as possible. In many Russian provinces the scarcity of food became pronounced as far back as February last. In the Konstantinovka district many families have not cooked a meal since Easter, but subsisted on bread, soaked rye, grain, etc., bestowed in charity. The prohibition of rye exports is followed by a ukase forbidding the shipment of bran and other cereal cattle foods. The astounding shortage in Russia's yield of rye, announced a month since by the ministry of finance, proves even greater than the most extravagant estimates and effectually obliterates all possibility of Russia exporting any of her scant wheat crop.

That eastern Germany is in practically the same plight admits of no doubt. The European reserves that have heretofore eked out insufficient harvests are everywhere exhausted. The parade made by Russia of the existence of stores in the Baltic provinces is done for effect—to convey the impression that military stores are abundant. Such reserves are of small importance. Indeed, the danger of famine is destined to spare Europe the horrors of war for fully a twelve month hence.

Accepting the largest estimates of production, both home and abroad, and even assuming that the United States and Canada export 225,000,000 bushels there is a deficit in the world's food supply of at least 300,000,000 bushels of wheat and rye, with a possibility of the shortage being twice as great.

Added to this is the almost total failure of the potato crop in Ireland and a serious curtailment in the yield of potatoes in the continent. Even with the utmost economy of distribution and an unheard of consumption of American maize, grave distress is before the masses of Europe. The enormous exports of wheat and flour from the United States in August prove that Europe regards the situation as worse than it has yet been painted. Otherwise why should she buy in a single month close upon the harvest nearly half as much wheat as she took from the United States during the entire first eight months of the year following one of the largest wheat crops and a period of bed rock prices. August wheat exports were almost treble those of the same month of last year, and over four times as much as the average exports at this season last year.

For the first time in years wheat, bran and middlings are being exported to Europe thus early in the season. These circumstances are accepted as the strongest possible reason for believing that prices of wheat are unnaturally low. It looks for a sharp advance in all cereals as soon as the demand realizes the limited extent of the world's actual supply. Every bushel of high grade wheat is worth fully \$1 on the farm where it grew. One of the most marked features of the prosperity that is already upon American agriculture, noted by the same magazine, is the extent to which farmers are planning to unite in cooperative buying and selling.

## END OF BALMACEDA.

The Defeated and Disgraced Ex-President of Chile Commits Suicide.

New YORK, Sept. 21.—The Herald's Valparaiso cablegram states that ex-President Balmaceda, of Chile, shot himself through the temple in his room at the Argentine legation in Santiago Saturday morning. The story became known in Valparaiso in the afternoon and created the greatest excitement. In the evening the city was brilliantly illuminated and on every hand was heard the sounds of rejoicing.

It now seems that the story that Balmaceda escaped from Valparaiso in the United States steamer San Francisco was erroneous. Instead he left Santiago on August 29 in hope of escaping from the country, but finding every avenue closed returned to the city September 2 and went direct to the Argentine legation. Since then he was in an extremely nervous condition. No one save the minister of the Argentine republic and one other man devoted to Balmaceda was permitted to see him.

About 8 o'clock Saturday morning Senator Urrutia heard a pistol shot in Balmaceda's bedroom and rushing there found that the ex-president had put a bullet into his brain. The body was undressed and lay on the bed. The revolver was still grasped in his right hand. The junta was notified and a committee immediately went to the house and viewed the body.

As the news spread about Santiago great crowds of people gathered around the Argentine legation. They cheered, hoisted and went into a frenzy over the death of their chief enemy. Above all the discordant shouts were heard cries congratulating the unfortunate Balmaceda that in taking his own life he had escaped a worse fate.

Balmaceda's body has been removed to the general cemetery. It was accompanied by the members of the family and friends.

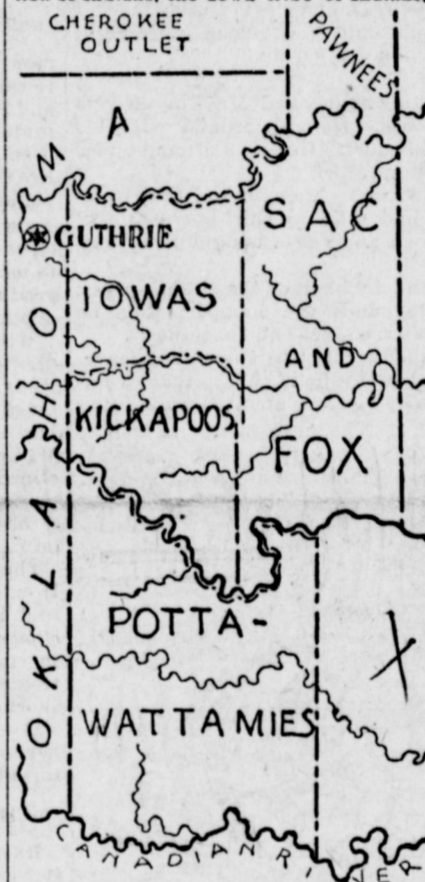
## LANDS OPENED.

The President Issues His Proclamation Opening Lands in Oklahoma to Settlement.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—The president yesterday issued his proclamation opening up the eastern part of the territory of Oklahoma to public settlement at noon, or after, Tuesday, September 22.

The proclamation recites the agreement made on June 12, 1890, with the Sac and Fox Indians; that made on May 20, 1890, with the Iowas; that made on June 25, 1890, with the Pottawatomies, and that made June 28, 1890, with the Absentee Shawnees, and the various acts of congress ratifying the same and making allotments to the Indians. The proclamation also cites the proviso that each settler on said lands shall before making final proof and receiving a certificate of entry pay to the United States for the land so taken by him, in addition to the fees provided by law and within five years from the date of the first original entry, the sum of \$1.50 per acre, one-half of which shall be paid within two years; but the rights of honorably discharged union soldiers and sailors, as provided by law, shall not be abridged, and continues:

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested by the statutes hereinbefore mentioned, also an act of congress entitled "An act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian department and fulfilling the other stipulations for the year ending June 30, 1891, and for other purposes approved March 2, 1891," and by other laws of the United States and by said several agreements do hereby declare and make known that all of the lands acquired from the Sac and Fox nation of Indians, the Iowa tribe of Indians,



the citizen band of Pottawatomie Indians and the absentee Shawnee Indians by the four several agreements and the said acts of congress ratifying the same and other, the laws relating thereto will at and after 12 o'clock noon (central standard time) Tuesday, the 22d day of this, the present month of September, and not before, be opened to settlement under the terms of and subject to all conditions, reservations and restrictions contained in said agreements, the statutes above specified and the laws of the United States applicable thereto.

The proclamation concludes: Notice is hereby given that it is by law enacted that until said lands are opened to settlement by proclamation no person shall be permitted to enter upon and occupy the same, and no person violating this provision shall be permitted to enter any of said lands or acquire any right thereto. The officers of the United States will be required to enforce this provision. And further notice is hereby given that the lands to be opened to settlement in the territory of Oklahoma mentioned and included in this proclamation be and the same are attached to the eastern and Oklahoma districts in said territory, severally, as follows:

First—All that portion of the territory of Oklahoma commencing at the southwest corner of township 14 north, range 1 east, thence east on town line between townships 13 and 14 to the west boundary of the Creek country, thence north on said boundary line to the middle of main channel of the Cimarron river, thence up the Cimarron river following the main channel thereof to the Indian meridian, thence south on said meridian line to the place of beginning, is attached to the eastern land district in Oklahoma territory, the office of which is now located at Guthrie.

Second—All that portion of said territory commencing at the northwest corner of township 13 north, range 1 east, thence south on Indian meridian to the north fork of the Canadian river, thence west up said river to the west boundary of the Pottawatomie Indian reservation according to Morrill's survey thence south, following the line as run by O. T. Morrill, under his contract of September 8, 1872, to the middle of the main channel of the Canadian river, thence east down the main channel of said river to the west boundary of the Seminole Indian reservation, thence north with said west boundary to the north fork of the Canadian river, thence east down said north fork to the east boundary of the Creek nation, thence north with said west boundary to its intersection with the line of townships 13 and 14 north to the Indian base, thence west up north line between townships 13 and 14 north to the place of beginning, is attached to the Oklahoma land district in said territory, the office of which is now located at Oklahoma City.

**Kentucky Miners to Act.**  
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 19.—Gov. Buchanan, of Tennessee, wired Gov. Brown, of Kentucky, that he had reliable information that Kentucky miners were preparing to release the convicts in the mines at Briceville, Tenn. He says the same men have before invaded Tennessee and released convicts and asks Gov. Brown to repress the lawlessness.

## SETTLERS CAUTIONED.

Secretary Noble Says Mistakes Are Liable to Be Made in the Rush For Lands in Oklahoma—He Advises Carefulness in Locating Claims.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Speaking regarding the conditions governing the opening of the ceded lands in Oklahoma, Secretary Noble said: "The conditions under which the proclamation of the president opens the Indian purchases in Oklahoma territory September 22, while similar in some particulars to those existing when Oklahoma itself was opened, are yet very materially different in others. Each of the Indians of the tribes selling to the United States had the reserved right by contract to take an allotment and this right he has exercised fully. The allotments have all been made and the same have been approved in the department of the interior and to the Sac and Fox Indians the patents have been issued. The Sac and Fox took 548 allotments of 160 acres each. The Iowas took 109, of eighty acres each, the Pottawatomies 1,368 of 160 acres each, and the absentee Shawnees 568 of also a quarter section each. These selections were made under supervision of allotting agents of the government and are scattered broadcast over all the lands purchased. The Indians are not on these allotments yet, nor is there any mark on the ground showing that that tract is allotted. The settler is therefore liable to get on such a piece of land unless he has a guide. So it is absolutely necessary that the settler should know what clear sections and quarter-sections are left outside the allotments that he may make no mistake. If he ignorantly should settle on an Indian allotment he would lose his opportunity and be defeated. It has therefore been absolutely necessary to put the opening a few days ahead to get the lists sent to the territory and published there and distributed. These lists have been prepared with the utmost care and great labor and were forwarded as soon as completed, and will be in the hands of the people there for use when the opening takes place. It was also necessary to have a judge of probate appointed for the new court and the new county seats surveyed for town sites before lots can be selected there. This work is in progress and will be completed no doubt by Tuesday. The Indians have also to be considered and their patents issued. These have been forwarded when required, and the lists of allotments in all cases approved. The military will still have authority to protect these allotments and will remain for that purpose. It was also necessary to put the opening far enough ahead to notify the troops along the border of the day and hour they could let the people enter. There are no railroads there for the most part and it therefore takes time to do this. It is highly desirable that the settlers should fully understand the absolute necessity of guiding themselves by the lists of vacant lands sent out. They should not attempt to enter without the list. The chances will be almost even for a fatal mistake. The lands have been attached to the various offices at Guthrie and Oklahoma City. It has not been deemed best to suspend this action in order to defeat fraudulent soldiers' declaratory entries as it would also necessarily defeat some claims made by old soldiers in good faith. It is better the law should take its course than it should be interfered with by executive action. Fraud can better be dealt with by other means than through actual injustice practiced toward the innocent to defeat the guilty."

## CHEERING PROSPECTS.

The Hot Weather Worth Millions to the Farmers—Prospects Very Cheering.

New YORK, Sept. 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "The hot weather at the west is worth to the country many millions every day."

With money coming in for stocks and bonds, as well as for wheat and cotton, and with liquidation of farming indebtedness, the prospects for business this fall are unusually bright. Actual improvement is seen in nearly all the cities from which reports are received this week. At Boston trade is enlarging. At Philadelphia business is more active and the iron markets stronger. At Cleveland trade is nearly all increasing and at Cincinnati the shoe business is especially active, but the carriage trade quiet. At Chicago some decrease in receipts of lard, butter and wool, compared with last year, is reported for the week, but increase in flour, barley, cured meats, cheese, hides, and a gain of a quarter in oats, while receipts of rye and wheat are six times those of last year. At Minneapolis trade is active in lumber and flour, shipment of flour being more than double those of last year. At St. Paul trade is greatly exceeding expectations and at Omaha is good, though money is close. At Milwaukee it is observed that the weather has greatly improved the prospect as to corn. At St. Louis the country banks are not drawing as heavily for northern crops, but money is going south for cotton, and at Kansas City trade is satisfactory and money easier. At Nashville improvement is seen and money is not so close as heretofore; at Memphis the gain is slow, while money is not abundant the market is easier; at Savannah trade is fair but the money market is still tight, and at New Orleans improvement is seen in groceries, rice is moving freely and money, though in good demand, is in sufficient supply for all legitimate needs.

LONG AGO.

Grandpa told me all about it:  
Surely, then, I should not doubt it,  
How he courted dear old grandma  
Long ago.  
Says her charms did surely take him,  
And a willing captive make him:  
Yet, when he told her this, he knows  
She blushed like any crimson rose,  
Long ago.  
He says her hair was bright and sunny,  
Rosy cheeks, too—Oh, how funny—  
Grandma once a pretty girl,  
Long ago.  
Now, gray hairs peep from 'neath her cap,  
And every day she takes a nap:  
Yet dear old grandma can't forget  
When she was once his pride and pet,  
Long ago.  
And he often thinks about it,  
So he says—and can I doubt it,  
How he loved this gentle maiden  
Long ago?  
Though silver hair now crowns her head,  
And wrinkles o'er the fair face spread,  
He says she's dearer to him now  
Than when they pledged that solemn  
vow  
Long ago.  
Lovingly they've walked together,  
Through bright as well as stormy weather;  
Keeping vows they each had made  
Long ago.  
But their rest is near at hand,  
Soon they'll reach a better land;  
Reach a mansion bright and fair,  
Which their Father did prepare  
Long ago.  
—Jennie M. Wilson.

MR. & MRS. BOWSER



MR. BOWSER isn't the least bit particular about his shirt and collar and such things—no husband ever is. Every morning as regularly as clock-work when half-past seven o'clock comes Mrs. Bowser, who has been up for half an hour, looks in to find him on the broad of his back with his hands locked under his neck and the bed-clothes wrapped around him like some giant mummy.

"Mr. Bowser!"  
No answer.  
"Mr. Bowser!"  
"Um!"  
"Mr. Bowser, do you know what time it is?"  
"U—m—m—m!"  
"Come, breakfast will be ready before you are. You wanted to get away a little earlier this morning."  
"Whaz mazer?"  
"Come—wake right up!"  
"Lemme 'lone!"  
"Mr. Bowser!"

He opens his eyes, turns over with a grunt and a growl, and ten minutes after she has gone downstairs he carefully sits up in bed. He is all there. Then he kicks the clothes down with his right leg—then with his left—knocks his pillow off on the floor, and "sorter" falls out after it with a growl like some old sore-backed bear trying to crawl through a rail fence. Ten minutes later Mrs. Bowser feels the house shake and hears a voice calling: "Mrs. Bowser, are you alive or dead?"

"What is it, dear?"  
"Don't 'what-is-it-dear' me!  
"Is this a dime museum, cider mill, or the home of a hard-working, respectable man?"  
"What is it?" she asks as she arrives on the scene of the fatal disaster.  
"Look—a—there, Mrs. Bowser—look—a—there!" he hoarsely whispers as he holds out a pair of suspenders in his hand.  
"Yes—I see. You broke 'em about a month ago and mended 'em with a piece of string. They've busted again. Go ahead and get on your collar and I'll fix 'em. There they are, and you'd better buy a new pair to-day."

"Some mighty queer things around this house!" he mutters, as he buttons them on. "Them suspenders was all right when I went to bed last night."



"LOOK-A-THERE, MRS. BOWSER—LOOK-A-THERE!"  
Next time you want to play circus take a piece of clothes line. Where's my front collar button?"  
"You must have flirited it out when you drew on your shirt. Here it is."  
"After this when you go prowling around at night I wish you'd leave my things alone! If you want collar buttons just say so and I'll buy you a cart-load!"  
"Here's your collar, dear."  
It is beautifully clean and white, but he looks at it and growls. It is one of a dozen he had made to order and fits him to perfection, but it is no sooner buttoned than he gives it a hitch, and a bunch, and a yank, and roars out:

"By the great horn spoon! But can I never get a collar to fit me! It's bad enough to have to wear an old bag of a shirt, let alone having my throat cut with such collars!"  
"But they were made to measure, you know."  
"Measure! measure! Do you suppose there's a shirt-maker on earth who knows enough to measure a man's neck? The confounded cross-eyed idiot probably thought I wanted to button 'em on to my ears!"  
Mrs. Bowser applies the soothing sirup and the third collar is allowed to remain. He growls over his necktie, but gets it on after awhile, and is then ready to inquire:

"I suppose the girl in the kitchen is using my toothbrush for a poker, isn't she? I'd just like the public to know how this house is run! It's no wonder that so many husbands walk off and are never heard of again."  
"There's your toothbrush right in front of your nose," replied Mrs. Bowser.  
"Oh! It is! Mighty funny how it got there all at once! Hairbrush isn't down in the coal bin, is it?"  
"It's right there in plain sight. No one ever disturbs your things, Mr. Bowser."  
"They don't, eh! Didn't nobody get up in the night and throw my shoes out into the yard, I suppose?"  
"Of course not!"  
"Then where are they? I took them off right here, but they are gone! Such a system of housekeeping! People wonder that strong men become insane, but there is a cause for it, Mrs. Bowser, a cause for it. I sometimes—"

"You took your shoes off downstairs last night. Your feet ached and you sat in your stocking feet."  
"And those shoes were not deliberately picked up this morning and carried down there?"  
"Of course not. Are you ready?"  
"I suppose so. If not, I'll have to go as I am. I can't expect anyone to care whether I have any comfort or not. No wonder I'm taken for a man seventy-five years old!"  
Three times a week, after Mr. Bowser is in bed, Mrs. Bowser removes the buttons from his shirt, places them in a clean one, and hangs the shirt over the back of a chair. The other one is taken away to the hamper in the clothes-press, and she remarks:

"You'll find your clean shirt right here when you get up."  
"Yes."  
Morning comes and Mr. Bowser gets out of bed. He feels around with his feet; no shirt. He paws around under the bed; no shirt.  
"Now, why on earth did that woman go and take my shirt downstairs?" he growls as he gets up and goes hunting.  
By and by he finds the clothes-press; then he finds the hamper; then he fishes up the shirt and continues:  
"It's either got to stop or I leave. Talk about system? Why, that woman knows no more about housekeeping

than a bootjack! There it is again—not one single button on my shirt! Mrs. Bowser! Hello! down there!"  
"Yes—yes! What's the matter, Mr. Bowser?"  
"Matter! Matter!" he hoarsely whispers, as she arrives at the top of the stairs. "Look at me—at this shirt!"  
"Mr. Bowser, do you see that clean shirt on that chair?" she sternly asks.  
"Didn't I fix it last night? Isn't every button in place? You're the queerest man I ever heard of!"  
"I am, eh! Queer because I want shirt buttons in my shirt. Queer because I can't have patience with your lack of system. Queer because I put up with a million times more than any other husband in New York. Mrs. Bowser, if you had some men to live with you'd soon find out what was what! Perhaps I can stand it three weeks longer, but—"

But she is gone, and he takes it out in kicking over a chair and knocking everything off the bureau before he is finally dressed and ready to go down to breakfast and inquire why in the name of common sense his knife and fork were put on the left-hand side of his plate instead of the right.—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

Running Classes.  
A gentleman spending the night with a friend, near Ogontz seminary, Philadelphia, arose early the next morning to catch a train for New York, and, while driving past the school, saw fourteen young girls running in Indian file up a driveway. Each girl wore a loose bodice and short skirt of dark blue cloth, black stockings and low, flexible shoes. They held their heads up, their shoulders back and kept their mouths closed. When they ran rapidly, but gracefully, following a man, who led the way along the winding road, until they disappeared. "Bless me!" exclaimed the astonished New Yorker, "who and what are they?" "That's the Ogontz running class," replied his host, with a smile. "Any fine morning you can see these girls start out for a mile and a half spin. The teacher of gymnastics is always with them, and sees that no one overtakes herself. This running class is one of the best features of Ogontz gymnastics."—Golden Days.

HE HUNTS FOR HIS SHIRT.  
An illustration of a man in a nightgown crawling under a bed to find his missing shirt.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

THE HORSE NETTLE.

Description and Methods of Destroying This Troublesome Weed.  
A subscriber sends to the Orange Judd Farmer samples of a weed and writes:

This is, and has been for twenty-five or thirty years, very troublesome on our farm; seems impossible to eradicate it. Grows very rapidly in cultivated ground, roots run deep and catch again when thrown on top of ground in wet weather.  
Prof. L. H. Pammel, of the Iowa experiment station, replies: It is horse nettle (*Solanum Carolinense*, L.) well known as a troublesome weed in Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and southward. It occurs from Connecticut south to Florida and west to Texas. Texas books and articles on this weed frequently state that it prefers sandy soil. My own observation in Illinois, Missouri and Iowa do not show this to be the case, though it may be true for Connecticut and other eastern states. In the clay soil of Missouri and Illinois, or in the black soil of Iowa it grows very luxuriantly. It is a perennial, provided with deep running roots. The stems and leaves are more or less prickly; flowers are bluish or whitish, much like those of a potato, to which it is closely related. The berry com-



HORSE NETTLE. (*Solanum Carolinense*.)

monly called the seed, is from one-half to three-fourths of an inch in diameter, and is of yellowish color. Of it Darlington says: "This is an exceedingly pernicious weed, and so tenacious of life that it is almost impossible to get rid of it when once fully introduced. It grows in patches so thickly as to deter stock from feeding among it and even to monopolize the soil, while its roots gradually extend around and to great depths."  
What Darlington says is most emphatically true, at least so far as tenacity is concerned, and what Mr. Hollister says: "It is as bad as Canada thistle," has been realized by many farmers. While stock will avoid it, I am inclined to believe that where the pasture is closely grazed it can be diminished very materially by tramping on it.

This is true of many of our weeds. Hon. George O. Van Houten recently told me that common milkweed (*Asclepias cornuti*) can be destroyed easily in pastures. With horse nettle the treatment must be vigorous. Nothing short of removing the roots, leaves and all will kill it. Why not try the experiment of keeping the leaves down for a season?

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.  
REMOVE and burn all limbs of plum trees affected by black knot.  
THE farm home should be made as pleasant as possible with flowers and shrubs.  
In Italy chrysanthemums are cemetery flowers and unpopular for general cultivation or button-hole decorations.  
THERE are some very fine native shrubs in every section of the United States. Transplant some of those near you to your lawn.  
SOME farmers allow the hens to have the full run of the door yard to the complete destruction of all the good wild flowers. This is not right.  
A. LIETZE, a florist of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, has written to a Chicago florist, asking him to take charge of an exhibit for the world's fair of 400 varieties of caladium, a foliage plant with immense leaves.

If the potatoes or peas were taken off too late to make turnip sowing profitable, sow rye. It will keep weeds down, may be cut late in fall and even during winter for poultry food. In the spring it may be turned under, and thus help as a fertilizer.  
AN association of women called the Women's London Gardening association is about to undertake by contract the care of London conservatories, window boxes, balconies and small gardens by the year, season or month. The members of the association will themselves attend to all orders, employing men for the digging and rough work only. Plants will be received and tended at the premises of the association during the absence of the owner from town.

The importance of good water for stock will readily appear when we consider that this element constitutes about 70 per cent. of the entire animal, and not less than 87 per cent. of milk. It is plain that if 70 per cent. of an animal's body is impure water, filled with germs of disease and inorganic violence, that neither the flesh nor the milk can be wholesome food for man. Just how much of our prevalent liver and kidney disorders, dyspepsias, malignant fevers, dysenteries, infectious diseases and the numerous and fatal diseases of children are attributable to this cause cannot be accurately known. Analogical reasoning and the deductions of plain common sense, however, impress us that many of our physical ills originate in the filthy mud-holes from which our stock obtain their drinking water.

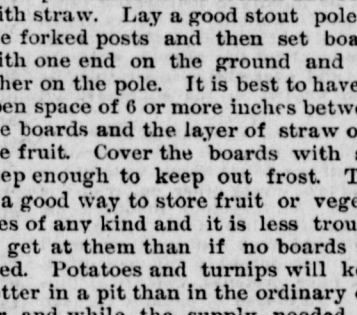
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

How to Store a Supply of Both Sufficient to Last All Winter.

On the farm it is always good economy to store up a sufficient supply of fruit and vegetables in the fall to last all winter. If the work is properly done they can readily be kept in a good condition. While the cellar is a convenient place for keeping what is needed during the winter, the average farm cellar is too warm to keep fruits or vegetables a long time. Nearly all varieties will keep best at a low temperature as nearly just above freezing as possible. Apples, pears and grapes are the principal fruits stored for winter use. The first can be kept all winter; but the holidays is as late as the two latter are usually kept. Grapes should have all damaged or decaying fruit picked off and then be carefully packed in layers in jars or boxes, filling the spaces between with clean, dry sawdust; cork dust is still better when it can be had. If kept in a cool place there is little danger of their spoiling.  
Choice pears should be carefully sorted and kept in a cool, airy place for a few days, and then each should be wrapped in paper and packed in shallow boxes or drawers, one layer in each, and stored in a dry place. Pears will keep in a higher temperature than either apples or grapes.  
Apples can be stored in boxes or bins in the cellar. When this is done it is nearly always best to arrange them so that they will be four or six inches from the wall and from the floor, so as to admit of a good circulation of air all around them. Care must be taken in sorting and handling so as not to have any bruised or damaged fruit among what is stowed away especially for long keeping.

Another good plan of keeping apples is to dig a trench about 3 feet wide and as long as is necessary. From 12 to 18 inches will be deep enough, depending somewhat on the character of the soil. Line it well on the bottom and sides with clean, dry straw. Set a forked stake or post at each end if the trench is not over 8 feet long; if longer than this more posts will be necessary. It is always best to pick the apples and sort carefully and then put in a place where they can be in the shade for a few days to cure out before storing away. Then pile them in the trench and cover with straw. Lay a good stout pole in the forked posts and then set boards with one end on the ground and the other on the pole. It is best to have an open space of 6 or more inches between the boards and the layer of straw over the fruit. Cover the boards with soil deep enough to keep out frost. This is a good way to store fruit or vegetables of any kind and it is less trouble to get at them than if no boards are used. Potatoes and turnips will keep better in a pit than in the ordinary cellar, and while the supply needed for immediate use can be stored in the cellar, what is desired to keep until late in the winter or early spring can in very many cases be kept better in pits.  
Grapes, pears and sweet potatoes should be harvested and stored away first; then Irish potatoes, carrots and beets. Apples, turnips and cabbage will stand considerable frost without injury, but should not be allowed to freeze. Parsnips and salsify will be all the better if left out until after the first freeze. Generally after the ground freezes hard it is best to apply a second covering of soil, straw or fodder. Be sure to make good drainage on the outside.—St. Louis Republic.

THE HACKNEY HORSE.  
Its Points, from an English Standpoint, Approximately Indicated.  
Our illustration represents a hackney or trotting stallion, with the points approximately indicated, from an English standpoint. The head is judged under 6 points, namely: 8 ear, 9 face, 10 eye and expression, 11 jaws, 12 lips, and 13 nostril; giving 25 points if judged according to single points, or 10 when the points are arranged in groups. The forequarter division comprises: 14 neck, 15 breast, 16 withers, 17 shoulders, 18 fore ribs, and 19 chest; aggregating 35 in single points, or 14 if the points are in groups. The middle piece division includes: 20 the back, 21 back ribs, 22



POINTS OF THE HACKNEY HORSE.

belly, 23 loin, 24 the flank, 25 sheath; giving 25 out of 250, or 10 out of a possible 100. The hindquarter division comprises: 26 hips, 27 quarters, 28 croup, and 29 set-on of tail; aggregating same as previous division, 25 and 10 respectively. The division relating to the legs is subdivided into 30 forearm, 31 knee, 32 gaskin, 33 hock, 34 legs, 35 bone, 36 muscle, 37 pasterns, and 38 feet; and to this division is allotted 55 points if judged by single points, or 22 if the points are judged in groups, the aggregates as before stated being 25 if judged by single points, or 100 if judged in groups. The above is given from an English contemporary from which we have reproduced the engraving.

Some Startling Fig-ures.  
Discussing the magnitude of "1,000,000 bushels of wheat," a broker is quoted as saying: "If 1,000,000 bushels were loaded on freight cars, 500 bushels to a car, it would fill a train over fifteen miles long. If transported by wagon, forty-four bushels on a wagon, it would make a row of teams 142 miles long. If made into bread, reckoning a bushel to every sixty pounds of flour, it would give each man, woman and child in the United States a two-pound loaf."—Colman's Rural World.

A Mean Brute.  
It was on a train and he was trying to read. There was the usual variety of passengers, among them a lady with a very sprightly little girl that had blue eyes, a head of glistening gold and an inquisitorial tongue. She plied him with questions and toyed with his watch chain. The mother, who was a widow, fairly beamed upon him. He was becoming nervous, and turning to the mother, said: "Madam, what do you call this sweet little darling?"  
The widow smiled enchantingly and replied with a sigh: "Ethel."  
"Please call her, then."—Texas Siftings.

A Suspicious Circumstance.  
"Oh, yes, we are engaged, but I fear she has not that utter confidence in me that comes with perfect love."  
"Why, so?"  
"Well, when a fellow looks back—as a fellow in love naturally will, you know—and sees her testing the diamond in her engagement ring on the window pane, don't you think he has good cause to feel a little dubious?"—Indianapolis Journal.

On Land and Sea.  
The Manufacturer—What's this I hear of trouble on your ship?  
The Captain—Trouble enough. Half the crew mutinied and tried to prevent the rest from going to work. Fortunately, help came, and now the wretches are in jail.  
The Manufacturer—You call that mutiny? In my mill that would be nothing but a strike.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Had Got Back.  
Collector—Is Mr. Slowpay in?  
Landlady—No, sir.  
"I called five weeks ago, and you said he had gone to Long Branch for a month. Hasn't he got back yet?"  
"Yes, sir, he's back."  
"Then where is he?"  
"In the poor house."—Good News.

Hard Work.  
"Are you willing to work for your living?" she asked of the two tramps who were standing on the porch.  
"Yes'm, we are," replied one of them, earnestly, "an' yer kin bet we does it gedest in the things the wimmin along this route gives us ter eat."—Washington Star.

A BASEBALL MIRACLE.



Superannuated.  
Jones—Those nickel in the slot machines are not a new thing after all. This paper says that they are nearly a hundred years old.  
Smith—Indeed! Perhaps that is why they so often fail to work.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Stationary Conversation.  
"You have so much address I can hardly be expected to compete with you," said the letter to the envelope.  
"Now, don't get excited," replied the envelope, "because you know you can't contain yourself."—Jury.

Too Much of a Chestnut.  
The Country Maid—Tell me something interesting.  
The City Youth—Let me tell you the old, old story.  
The Country Maid—Oh, I have heard that before.—Jury.

In Moutstick's Studio.  
Mr. Leaf (of Chicago)—That there picture of a pig is splendid, sir, splendid—nothing anything so true to life. I should love you're the very man to paint a portrait of me.—Munsey's Weekly.

Distances Lend, Etc.  
"Don't you like to hear some one singing on the water far away?" she asked.  
"Yes," he murmured, "far away"—Life.

No Fees for Him.  
"I understand that Dr. Prosy has preached against the summer girl."  
"Yes; he doesn't like her, because she never marries."—Life.

INDELIBLY IMPRESSED.



Miss Gazworth (coming in from the conservatory)—Mamma, I'm—er—er—engaged to Maj. Backrank.  
Mrs. Gazworth—My dear, you relieve me of a sudden fear for your reputation.  
Miss Gazworth—I don't understand you.  
Mrs. Gazworth—You forget that the major dyes his mustache.—Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.



**SYRUP OF FIGS**  
**ONE ENJOYS**  
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.  
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DON'T

Waste your food and fuel when you don't need it.



AND RANGES  
Effect a saving in both.

THEY ARE WORTH MORE

But are really no higher in price than others.



RELIEVES all Stomach Distress.  
REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONSTIPATION, PAIN.  
REVIVES FAILING ENERGY.  
RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARMS TO THE TIPS.  
DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

NO CHANGE OF CLIMATE NEEDED.

**ASTHMA**  
WE WILL SEND YOU TESTIMONY FROM PEOPLE WHO LIVE NEAR YOU.  
CURED TO STAY CURED.  
P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.  
**HAY-FEVER**  
IF YOU WRITE TO US FOR PROOFS.



A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR'S WORK IS PLEASANT!  
Pays good wages and leads to the highest positions. We teach it quickly and start our graduates in railroad or commercial service. Crops are splendid. Railroads are very busy. Operators are in great demand. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.  
Valentine's School of Telegraphy, Janesville, Wis.

The Soap for Hard Water is Lenox.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

For Judge, 25th Judicial District, LUCIEN EARLE, of McPherson. Democratic County Ticket.

For County Treasurer, H. S. F. DAVIS. For County Clerk, J. I. HEY. For Sheriff, C. S. FORD. For Register of Deeds, A. BANDELIN. For County Surveyor, J. R. JEFFREY. For Coroner, ISAAC MATTHEWS. For County Commissioner, 2d District.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF THE STATE OF KANSAS.

In response to the solicitations of a large number of the people of Marion, McPherson and Chase counties, who believe that the Judiciary is the "sheet anchor" of our liberties...

Sept. 9th, 1891.

Hon. Lucien Earle, of McPherson has announced himself as an independent (non partisan) candidate for Judge in the 25th district...

THE PROPER MAN.

In another column of this paper will be found the announcement of Hon. Lucien Earle as a candidate for Judge of this Judicial District...

JUDICIAL CONVENTION.

The joint convention, called to meet at Marion Sept. 15th, assembled there at Rogers' Hall, and was called to order by one and two o'clock...

THE COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

The committee on resolutions reported in favor of making the temporary organization permanent for this convention...

In a recent elaborate and carefully prepared speech, the Honorable Judge of this District announced views radically and consistently to our present form of government...

The astounding views he himself rightly declared to be "radical and revolutionary," and "at variance with the thought of the age, and of all ages, in fact."

W. J. Travis offered a resolution that this convention endorse the candidacy of Lucien Earle, independent candidate for Judge of the 25th Judicial District. It was unanimously adopted.

A motion also prevailed that a judicial district central committee be selected, of two from each county, and that they be instructed to prepare an address to the voters up to the interests involved in the present campaign...

HOTTER BYE AND BYE.

This is not a sermon. It is only a railroad missionary tract. If you take a vacation this summer, why not go to Colorado?

PEOPLE'S PARTY CONVENTION.

Pursuant to call, the People's party of Chase county, Kansas, met at the Court-house, in this city, at 10 o'clock, Saturday morning, September 19, 1891...

made the following report, which was unanimously adopted: WHEREAS, in the year 1880, the Republican platform, for the county of Chase, and the state of Kansas, advocated the free coinage of silver...

3rd. We will support no man for office, either county or national, who will not pledge himself to use his utmost efforts to enforce each and every law upon our statute books.

4th. We demand such national legislation as will free the producing classes of the United States from further robbery by grain speculators and transportation companies...

5th. We demand such national legislation as will increase the circulating medium to fifty dollars per capita...

6th. We demand such national legislation as will prevent the rate of interest charged for the use of money and to prohibit usury.

7th. We demand such national legislation as will prevent the rate of interest charged for the use of money and to prohibit usury.

8th. We demand such national legislation as will prevent the rate of interest charged for the use of money and to prohibit usury.

9th. We demand such national legislation as will prevent the rate of interest charged for the use of money and to prohibit usury.

ROLAND ROBERTS. CHARLES H. KUDDER. ERIE MEAT MARKET. All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES. COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - KANSAS

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

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

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PORTABLE SODA FOUNTAINS. Complete Ready For Use. \$35 to \$80. CHAPMAN & CO. MADISON, INDIANA.

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LEADER STOVES AND RANGES. COLLINS & BURGIE CHICAGO. A THIRD OF A CENTURY OF EXPERIENCE AND CONTINUED PROGRESSIVE IMPROVEMENT IS REPRESENTED IN THE "LEADER LINE" OF STOVES AND RANGES.

EXCURSION TO LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE. The new city that has made rapid and substantial growth during the late depression.

ONE RATE. LAWRENCEBURG AND REUNION. Sept. 15 & 29. BUY TICKETS TO COLUMBIA, TENN., and pay local fare (30 miles) from that point to Lawrenceburg.

Write for illustrated prospectus. We also want more men interested in our town, and to enable others to "act in" we are offering 100 lots on monthly installments.

COME DOWN AND SEE OUR PROSPERITY! The Lawrenceburg Land and Mineral Company, Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, LA WRENCEBURG COUNTY, or Room 63, 133 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois.

THE STEARNS WIND MILL. The only flexible wheel Wind Mill manufactured; we have over thirty years' experience in the manufacture and sale of this line of goods.

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### DOROTHY.

Is a low white cottage among the trees,  
Dorothy lives with her father;  
Midst apple-tree blossoms, and honey bees,  
His comfort and pleasure looks after.  
Who, returning from toil, of tilling the soil,  
Exclaims, as he sees his fair daughter:  
"Dorothy, dear,  
My love, do you hear?  
I could not do without you."  
Through the grass trips her light-springing  
feet,  
To attend to the birds, and her flowers,  
Her supple form bends 'neath the branches  
sweet.  
And the blooms fall upon her in showers,  
They seem to say, in their own sweet way:  
"Dorothy, dear,  
My love, do you hear?  
We could not live without you."  
The fragrant lilacs down by the gate  
Nod their heads in the soft spring breeze,  
While the robin walks on the lawn, and calls to  
his mate,  
In her hidden nest, above in the eaves;  
The birds on their perches, 'midst cut-leaved  
birches,  
Sing, and sing, with the fluttering leaves,  
To Dorothy, dear:  
"My love, do you hear?  
We would not live without you."  
Through the vine-twined hedge, a form she  
sees,  
That is noble, with manly beauty his por-  
tion;  
With a flush on her cheek like pink sweet  
peas,  
She hides not her girlish emotion.  
He clasps her hand, as he repeats again,  
Of uttered words of devotion:  
"Dorothy, dear,  
My love, do you hear?  
I cannot live without you."  
—Helen A. Shattuck, in Good Housekeeping.

### A WINTER AT NICE.

BY E. VON OSTEN.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN BY HETTIE E. MILLER.

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#### CHAPTER IV.

The next morning I had a severe headache; we had been very merry. The company was composed of all nationalities, Roumanians, Bulgarians and Frenchmen predominating. Amongst them, seemingly very much at home, sat the man with the dark blue spectacles, whose name was Marquis de Ville-Boisnet.

It seemed to me as if that cheery board he represented a living "memento mori." His death's head face seemed to call out to the frivolous youths: "Restrain yourselves while there is yet time, or you will become like me!"

Count Degenfeld, the master of all foreign tongues, was the life of the party; his anecdotes were very interesting.

They played very little, only baccarat, which I, for the first time, tried my hand at.

Champagne flowed, and conversation became very unconstrained.

I had a faint recollection that Count Degenfeld had spoken quite freely of my little affair with the Irish lady, whose striking appearance was familiar to almost all. I thought uneasily that I had promised to escort her to the concert where, of course, all these young people would be present. I blamed her for having so little delicacy as to ask me, and, free from the charm of her eyes, I began to plan how I could escape playing the role of a cicisbeo.

At that moment some one knocked and Lapotin entered: "Last evening did not agree with you," said he. "No wonder, it was so with me but something else worries you; did you play?"

"Not much, and I won. It is something else; perhaps you can advise me, Lapotin. Mrs. Gifford asked me to escort her to the concert to-day. Yesterday Count Degenfeld let fall some careless remarks, which make it desirable that I do not appear in public with the lady."

"Here," said Lapotin, "that can be easily arranged. Come to dinner and make yourself quite comfortable. Now you must rest, in order to get rid of your headache."

At dinner Mrs. Gifford had on a bewitching concert toilette; her light blue silk clung to her shapely form; delicate, yellow lace encircled her round, half-bare arms and neck, and opened at every breath letting her dazzlingly white throat gleam through it. In her dark curly hair were fresh yellow roses. She was wonderfully beautiful and pleasant to look upon. Sergius Lapotin frequently glanced at her, a thing which he was never in the habit of doing. He was dressed very elegantly and it struck me for the first time that he was a re-

markably handsome man. He usually neglected himself.

Mrs. Gifford enjoyed the triumph of her beauty, kept very quiet, and only conversed with her husband.

Suddenly Lapotin said across the table: "Is madame going to the concert to-day?"

Certainly, she wished to hear Rubinstein.

"May I, as oldest guest here, beg the honor of escorting madame to the concert of my celebrated countryman, for I know that Mr. Gifford does not like music?"

Madame was embarrassed, blushed and finally stammered:

"Baron v. Aschen promised to be so kind."

"Yes," said I; "madame accorded me the honor."

"Majs tant mieux," said Lapotin, with his usual calmness.

"Then madame will have two escorts instead of one. Baron Aschen and I, nous nous entendons, a merveille."

Madame yielded smilingly, but I perceived that the delicate carnation in her cheeks deepened, that her small teeth bit her under lip until they almost drew blood and the laces on her bosom rose and fell.

Later, as we awaited our lady at the foot of the staircase, she swept down, her head enveloped in a white cloud, leaning on her husband's arm.

"Ah, sirs!" said she, her blue eyes glistening, "many thanks for your kind offer, but my husband has decided to attend the concert at my request, and therefore I am well cared for."

The clergyman, who understood French very imperfectly, raised his hat politely and the happy pair disappeared.

Lapotin and I looked at each other. Suddenly my friend broke out into a hearty laugh, such as I had never heard from him before.

"Come," said he, merrily, "we will now give up the concert entirely. Rubinstein will play again. Let us go to the drawing-room, which will be empty to-day, and while away the time over a cup of Russian tea which Louis makes for my special recipe. You know one can talk better after having escaped from danger," he added.

"As we drew near the salon the sounds of music greeted us. Lapotin made a grimace.

"Music again," said he despondently; "Kismet—no one can escape his fate—"

Just then a young, pure voice rang out. We stood as if rooted to the spot before the half-open door. The invisible songstress sang the Farewell song from the "Trumpeter of Sankkingen," and the refrain sounded wonderfully touching and beautiful:

"Behut dich Gott, es wars so schen gewesen,  
Behut dich Gott, es hat nicht sollen sein."

At the close, we entered the room, and there before the piano sat Miss Ellen, in a delightfully unconscious attitude; her slender hands which had played the accompaniment so firmly, lay in her lap.

Her only audience consisted of Countess Degenfeld, lying on a sofa, Miss Rennert who gazed at her favorite with beaming eyes, and Mr. White, who was expressing his delight to the singer enthusiastically, while she, with her childish blue eyes raised to his, listened with a happy smile.

Our appearance caused a sensation. Why were we not at the concert? We explained that we could get no seats, and Lapotin, approaching Miss Ellen, urgently begged her not to let us dis-

turb her, or rather to compensate us for our lost treat.

"A nice compensation," laughed she, cheerily, "but I will gladly sing, for the piano is rarely to be had, and there are always so many strange people in the salon."

So without further urging she sang one song after another. Without any effort the magnificent tones came from her youthful breast, without deepening the color in her fresh cheeks. Finally the countess thought she had sung enough.

"Only one more song; it is quite short, little aunt," said Ellen; then came the soft, melancholy music. It was Chopin's "Ringlein."

"Masste in die Ferne wandern, etc."

At those sweet, complaining tones I felt the vacant chair between Lapotin and me tremble. I looked at my friend; he had turned pale to his lips upon which his teeth were pressed; his hand grasped the arm of the chair he was evidently striving for composure.

The last tone died away; I rose, so that, stepping before Lapotin, he might have time to collect himself.

When I turned around he had left the room. Immediately afterwards the countess and Ellen withdrew.

Mr. White seated himself by the lamp with an English paper. Miss Rennert and I were at the fireplace. The old lady looked serious and thoughtful.

"You are Lapotin's friend," she began; "he has spoken to me of you with a warm interest which he seldom shows. When he came in with you to-day he seemed happier than I had ever seen him, and I was very much pleased. You have now seen how quickly his mood changes. That simple song moved him greatly; he is ill, ill in mind and body; but he tries with all his might to conceal both troubles. So tonight you must not seek him out, but to-morrow, for my sake go to Monte Carlo; you have never been there, and it will keep him from thinking of himself and his past."

Willingly I gave the desired promise, and, with a friendly shake of the hand, the old lady left me.

I do not know how long I sat by the fireside dreaming, but all at once I heard loud talking and laughing and the rustling of skirts.

Mrs. Gifford entered on Count Degenfeld's arm, followed by her husband, the German professor, and a couple of old Frenchmen, also staying at Hotel Suisse.

They were all in good spirits, and the clergyman seemed to be proud of his wife's courtly attire.

"No, good folks," said the rather harsh voice of the count, "we cannot possibly retire so early. The eyes of madame do not show that she is fatigued; the air was so chilly, that I ordered Louis to bring us hot punch."

While speaking, he relieved the lady of her warm wraps, led her to the coziest corner, brought her a sofa-cushion, then a footstool, in short busied himself altogether with her. She looked truly bewitching. The delicate, white cloud still rested on her dark hair, and made a frame for her lovely face. Her eyes were feverishly bright, and her laugh, her conversation had something unnaturally merry about them.

Count Degenfeld and she spoke French continually, although the count could speak English well.

In spite of the in part whispered conversation, he knew how to entertain and entertain the rest of the company, so that even the German professor was obliged to laugh heartily, while the clergyman seemed to smile more out of compliment to the speaker than anything else.

"As the little circle around the table grew merrier over the hot punch and Count Degenfeld's eyes grew brighter I arose and passed by the table with a bow, going towards the door.

The count looked up and cried with well-simulated surprise: "Why, baron, you here? Why in the world did you not join us? May I offer you this glass of punch? It should be 'to the ladies,' of course; only the young and pretty ones," he added.

"No, count," said I playfully as I took the glass and leaned lightly on the back of the proffered chair, "that limitation I cannot allow. I have just passed such a pleasant hour with a charming old lady that I should be a faithless knight did not I drink the toast otherwise than in its proposed form—'The Ladies!' with which I emptied my glass with an inclination towards Mrs. Gifford."

She was a trifle pale. Her eyes looked at me with a peculiar expression as she quietly pledged me.

Count Degenfeld laughed constrainedly and said mockingly: "So you dedicated your evening to Miss Rennert, for she is certainly the 'charming old lady.' Was it a tete a tete?"

"Oh! no," I answered; "Mr. Lepotin and I had a great treat. Miss Ellen sang for us in the salon."

"How improper!" exclaimed the count. "Her friendship with that old person has long been distasteful to me. How could she allow the child to sing for anyone—for young men, too!"

The blood rushed hotly to my face. I drew myself up to my full height.

"Count, I can absolutely not understand your vexation—so far as I know, Miss Rennert is not answerable for Miss Ellen, but rather your estimable wife, who was herself present."

"My wife in the salon? So, so," said the count, rather disconcerted, "that is another thing, of course. I beg your pardon for flaring up so, but you understand, that I must guard the child, who has been entrusted to my care."

I bowed, spoke a few words to the other gentlemen, and bade them good night.

On ascending the stairs, I caught a glimpse of the group through the open door.

Count Degenfeld was bending over the lady whispering to her; she broke into a shrill laugh.

My short romance with Mrs. Gifford was at an end. The count could thank me, "the old guard" had resumed his rights, and would know how to hold his own. So!

That night I dreamed of broken rings, glittering poisonous snakes with blue eyes and white lilies as remedies for snakes' bites.

The next day was sunny. I sent a card by Louis quite early to Lapotin, asking if he would accompany me to Monaco.

He answered in the affirmative, and after breakfast we took the train.

Lapotin was as usual very quiet. I told him of my yesterday's experience, and that I thought it a pity that Mrs. Gifford was so certainly compromising herself with that old "roue" out of pique.

"You need not pity the lady," said he, laughingly, "I have had my experience with her, and can assure you that she knows exactly what she is about. One might rather pity the poor clergyman; but, good God, why is the man so blind? I shall not open his eyes."

As I would not flatter myself that the sight of me had this effect upon her, I turned to Lapotin.

His face wore an expression of quiet seriousness; his eyes were fixed on the table.

When I looked again, I perceived the man with the spectacles next the woman, and saw as well that the eyes behind them stared sharply at Lapotin.

What did it mean? was my friend luckily, and was it jealousy which directed those eyes?

"If agreeable to you we will now go into the concert room," said Lapotin's calm voice.

On the way therein I asked him: "Did you see the pretty girl with golden hair at the roulette table?"

"Yes, I saw her," he answered shortly.

We entered the superb music-room, which was furnished with extravagant elegance, and seated ourselves comfortably.

The orchestra was playing a pol-pouri from Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable." "Ah! gold is only a snare," rang out very apropos of the place.

The room was rather empty. Several tourists, several families, and a couple of finely-dressed ladies, that was all. Lapotin was deep in thought.

"Have you a pencil with you?" he asked abruptly.

I handed him mine, he wrote on a leaf of his note-book, and gave me back the pencil.

I saw him tear out the leaf, fold it up, and stick it in his vest-pocket. As we passed out, and crossed the square, leading to our hotel, I saw the lady with fair hair and her companion sitting under the colonnade.

Just then, two men, evidently Russians, came towards Lapotin with a lively expression of pleased surprise. Without moving a muscle of his face, Lapotin made a motion with his hand towards his cravat, and the men passed us by indifferently. My friend was very mysterious to-day. At dinner he was silent. "I am again poor company," he said with a faint smile.

"Something is troubling you; can I help you in any way?" asked I.

"No, my friend, no, I thank you," he said with a warm pressure of the hand. "But if ever I need help, I shall certainly turn to you. Now we will drink a bottle of champagne, so that we will be in the right mood to join in that 'witches' sabbath' over there."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Sleepy Grass."

A curious variety of grass known as "sleepy grass" has been found in New Mexico, Texas, Colorado and some parts of South Dakota. Its peculiarity consists in its power to induce sleep in horses and cattle. It begins to take effect very soon after it is eaten, and the condition of sleep continues from twenty-four hours to seven days, according to the quantity eaten. No evil effects follow the sleep, but cowboys and ranchmen very much dread its appearance among their herds, as it is almost impossible to keep the animals moving while in this condition, and the entire herd is often delayed until the sleep is over. A horse or cow never touches the grass the second time. The narcotic juice is found only in the fresh blades of this curious growth is Stipa Vividula, variety robusta, and no other variety of this species is known to possess the same properties.

A Bear Fight in the Dark.

A large black bear entered a tunnel in the Santa Maria mine, in Tuolumne county, Cal., and attacked several miners. As the men realized their danger, which was made apparent only by the dim light of their candles, they grasped their picks firmer and attacked the brute. The foreman struck the bear first and drew blood; this infuriated brin and he made a resistless charge on the men, extinguishing nearly all their candles and lacerating every one more or less. One man had his scalp torn off by one blow of the bear's paw; others had the flesh of their arms laid bare. The contest in the darkness and close atmosphere lasted an hour, when the bear was killed, more by good luck than by skill. Exhausted as the men were they dragged the bear out of the tunnel and took it to their station on a car.

A Handy Fire Alarm.

An original mode of sounding a fire alarm is adopted in a town in Colorado. In that region the revolver is considered an indispensable article of daily wear and affords the quickest means of announcing to the rest of the community the impending danger. Whenever a fire is discovered a rapid and promiscuous discharge of this firearm spreads the news through the town. This method, though crude, is found to work fairly well. It has, however, one drawback in that the fire department, as well as the public, is often uncertain whether a fire or a fight is in progress and whatever the truth may turn out to be somebody is sure to be disappointed.

The bear is never more dangerous than when he is "in" his last legs; for that is when he is getting ready to hug the life out of you.—Drake's Magazine.

### HARRISON IN INDIANA.

The Condition of Affairs in the President's Own State.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, writing from Indianapolis, tells why the president is unpopular at home. Of course, the spoils are the main cause of his unpopularity. He has offended, it seems, both the civil reform element and the spoilsmen, the former because he has selected his appointees from among the latter, and the latter because he has ignored, or but partially recognized, their chiefs. As Indiana republicans are divided into two classes only in reference to the spoils, the president has not succeeded in pleasing anybody, unless those who got the offices are satisfied with the situation.

Ex-Treasurer Huston and Col. W. W. Dudley are, as is well known, among the disgusted gentlemen. They have both been disappointed, as they both expected to assist in the distribution of the spoils; and it is said that Harrison's supporters in the convention of 1888 issued a great many promises which, by reason of the president's refusal to cooperate with them, they have been unable to redeem. An instance is given in which an Ohio Sherman delegate was bought over to Harrison with the offer of an internal revenue collectorship, the president declining to deliver the goods when demand was made.

It is said, too, that when his old friends call at the white house, the president appears to think it a great condescension to shake them by the hand. This class of people is probably not very large, as it is very generally understood that when a caller from Indiana goes to the white house, he is after something else than a hand shaking seance.

The result of all this is that the president's city, county and state are now democratic, the disaffected politicians either refraining from voting or casting their ballots for the democratic candidates; and the statement is made that even if renominated Mr. Harrison cannot carry Indiana, but that many of the leading papers of the state are openly fighting his ambition for a second nomination.

All this is very, very sad for Mr. Harrison, and very, very joyous for his secretary of state; but it is not wholly creditable. It is true that considerable casuistry is required to distinguish between the right of accepting office at the hands of men whose methods are such as those employed by the blocks-of-five supporters of the president and the wrong of allowing those supporters to dispense the patronage; but there is a distinction, if not a difference, and the president deserves some credit for recognizing it. His post-inaugural scruples, will, however, prove inconvenient in their consequences if it happens that both Huston and Dudley determine to become active in opposition; for these gentlemen have long operated the machine and they know every wheel and spring. They made Harrison with the machine, and they can unmake him, and make his successor on the republican ticket.

The moral of this seems to be, that if a man is too good to give offices through the hands of those who deal in blocks of five, he should be too good to take office through those hands. But the moral did not occur to Harrison until after March 4, 1889.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### REPUBLICAN FINANCIERING.

Calico Charley's Way of Screwing Down Expenses.

The reports that Secretary Foster has been holding back payments on all the regular appropriations, in order to scrape together enough money to redeem the 4½ per cent. bonds, are fully borne out by the statement of the receipts and expenditures of the treasury for August. The receipts show a marked falling off, being \$28,884,851, compared with the \$36,607,449 of August, 1890, and the even higher figures for July and June of last year.

Yet, by screwing down the expenses to \$20,738,020, Mr. Foster gets a comfortable balance to apply to redemption of bonds. But how was this balance obtained? The figures tell their own story. Nearly \$6,000,000 are knocked off the customary payments under the head of "Civil and Miscellaneous," at least \$1,000,000 more off the appropriations for "war," a good slice taken out of the money voted the Indians, and—tell it not to the makers of republican platforms—from eight to ten millions from that sacred fund which pays for "pensions." Think of a beggarly \$5,004,233 paid out for pensions in August! What becomes of "republican generosity" to the old soldier, in view of such a whittling down from the good, hearty present of \$13,000,000 in July, \$18,000,000 in August of last year, and \$21,000,000 last November. Secretary Foster will have to do better than this, or the republican campaigners will find their arguments running low. His monthly statements have degenerated into a mystification, but the record of the actual operations of the treasury shows how matters really stand. It proves that the receipts have fallen behind expenses since the McKinley bill went into force. The balance on the wrong side was about \$3,000,000 to the end of July, and would have been six or seven millions higher in August alone, if the average monthly payments had not been held up. When we get the September showing, with the outlay for bond redemption added in, we shall doubtless have a new proof that time was all that was needed to show the supernatural wisdom of the McKinley bill.—N. Y. Post.

### A REPUBLICAN FALSEHOOD.

Suppression of Truths on the Money Question.

Since the adoption of their national platform in 1880 there has been no more brazen attempt to humbug the people than was made by the New York republicans Wednesday. Since the passage of the silver law of July 14, 1890, there may have been ground for excusing citizens ignorant of its terms. But the discussion thereon has of late been so extended and thorough that ignorance may no longer be pleaded. New York republicans assert in the

sixth plank of their platform: "The act of July 14, 1890, provides for the purchase of silver product and the issuing of the new treasury note, protected by a reserve of one hundred cents' worth of silver for every dollar issued." The statement is unqualifiedly false. There is no such provision in the act, and there was not a prominent politician in the convention at Rochester who was not aware of the fact. But the platform was framed in accordance with the hint contained in Senator Sherman's speech. It is intended to cover the fact that in many states republican conventions have pronounced in favor of free coinage of silver. By such a plank New York republicans seek to hold allies who have been especially favorable to the political ambition of Ohio's successful financier.

The simple facts of the case are so plain that republican organs have small excuse for not presenting them to their readers. But it happens not to be convenient to let the plain people have too much truth just now. Light shed on republican tactics might disgust too many honest citizens with a political organization they have adhered to because of its older record. The purchases of silver made under the authority of the law of 1890 are paid for in treasury notes issued for that purpose, and being by the same law redeemable at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury in either "gold or silver dollars." There is no possible chance for a difference of opinion on this subject. It has been conceded by republicans in and out of congress, and by statesmen in and out of the silver ring. The notes thus issued are nothing more or less than a silver certificate, calling not for one hundred cents' worth of silver, but for a silver dollar. Any pretense to the contrary is made for the purpose of deceit. But the republican organs will no more dare print for the edification of their readers the text of the law thus misinterpreted than they will tell the truth as to the discussion of the McKinley bill by the world's fair commissioners.—Chicago Times.

### WHAT AILS THE PARTY?

Destructive Diseases Assailing the Republicans.

Conversing at Joliet on the subject of politics, Mrs. Logan is said to have uttered these words: "We have no great leaders such as developed during the war. We have men of moderate ability and less honesty who overleap all bounds of public patriotism in their ambitious schemes for self. It is such men as these who are rapidly disintegrating a great party, and if they do not soon see the folly of their ways, unite on a candidate and support him afterward, the democratic party will triumph."

There is another republican party disease, however, that promises to be even more destructive. It is the Jim Blaine craze. Aside from the itch for plunder which is all but universal, the party has no motive but the election of James G. Blaine to the presidency. That is the beginning and the end of its greed. The one-man idea was one of the things that killed the old whig party. That organization was willing to subordinate everything else to the election of Henry Clay to the presidency. In the course of time it had sacrificed all of its principles and most of its leaders and, as the chief magistracy slipped forever out of Mr. Clay's grasp, the party went to pieces. The republicans are having the same experience with Blaine. They are shifting their ground yearly and discouraging better men in order to keep up with the performances of a selfish demagogue who is consumed by an ambition to be president. The one-man idea is the worst idea that an American political party can entertain.—Chicago Herald.

### POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—Miss Reciprocity will be a wise child indeed if she is able to recognize her own father.—Washington Post.

—When Secretary Foster says that he can pay the four and one-half per cents that are not extended he knows that he can only get the money by robbing funds dedicated to other purposes.—N. Y. World.

—Reed has not been invited to Iowa to participate in the campaign. The republican managers out there have observed the trail of desolation that he left wherever he spoke last fall. The Ohio republicans have shorter memories. They have forgotten that in the fall campaign of 1890 the republicans lost every congressional district in which Reed spoke.—Detroit Free Press.

—President Harrison has given Mr. Platt a good deal of excellent pay; but it seems pretty evident from the drift of things at Rochester, that Platt isn't going to deliver New York's delegation to Harrison next year. Secretary Foster doubtless appointed Sloat Fassett to the New York collectorship for that purpose; but Sloat and Pratt are both for Blaine. The ex-collector is whatever Platt is.—Minneapolis Journal.

—Col. Dudley says that "all that was brought up against Blaine in the past has been condoned." Condoned is not the right word, and as it implies a degree of guilt, naturally Mr. Blaine's friends do not thank the Indiana vote buyer for using it. But it is no doubt true that should Mr. Blaine be again the republican candidate the fight against him would not be made with powder that has been burned.—N. Y. World.

—When Fassett was made collector of the port of New York, displacing a trained and competent man, he remarked apologetically that he was, of course, an utter stranger to the duties of the office, but thought he would soon learn. He had scarcely had time to make himself a useful servant when a convention, composed largely of federal officeholders, nominated him for public office, thus making necessary the appointment of another inexperienced man to manage the chief custom house of the country. This is an incident of what the republicans are pleased to call "the excellent business administration of President Harrison."—Chicago Times.



THE MINISTER THOUGHT HE WOULD ACCOMPANY HIS WIFE HIMSELF.

marcably handsome man. He usually neglected himself.

Mrs. Gifford enjoyed the triumph of her beauty, kept very quiet, and only conversed with her husband.

Suddenly Lapotin said across the table: "Is madame going to the concert to-day?"

Certainly, she wished to hear Rubinstein.

"May I, as oldest guest here, beg the honor of escorting madame to the concert of my celebrated countryman, for I know that Mr. Gifford does not like music?"

Madame was embarrassed, blushed and finally stammered:

"Baron v. Aschen promised to be so kind."

"Yes," said I; "madame accorded me the honor."



AFTER THE GAME AT MONTE CARLO.

tably in the luxurious velvet chairs. The orchestra was playing a pol-pouri from Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable." "Ah! gold is only a snare," rang out very apropos of the place.

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[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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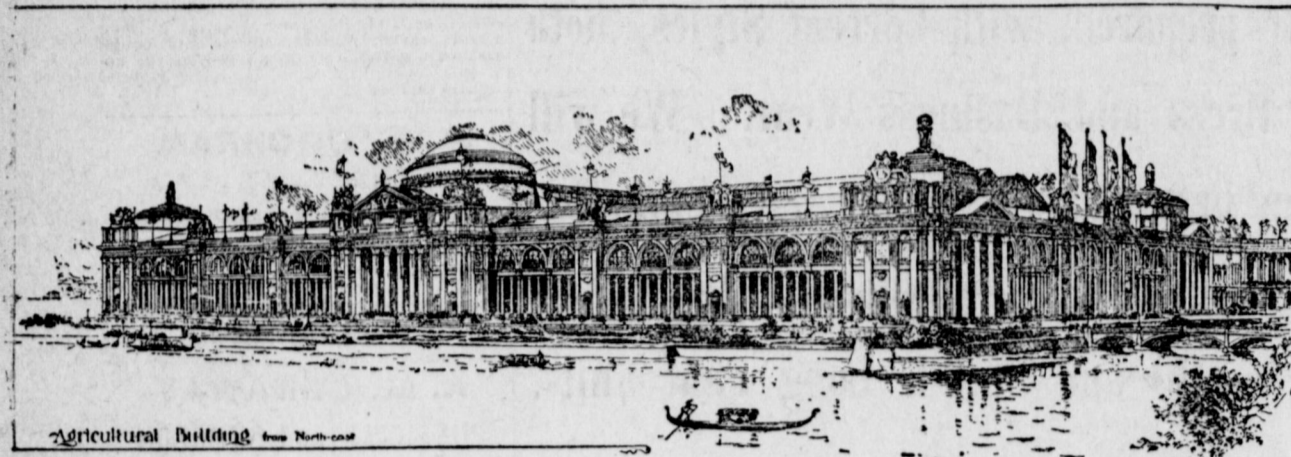
### THREE GRAND BUILDINGS

They Will Be Among the Attractions of the World's Fair.

The Agricultural Building, Horticultural Palace and Mines and Mining Hall—Wonders of Architectural Skill and Real Beauty.

[Special Letter.]

One of the most magnificent structures raised for the exposition is the agricultural building, of which McKim, Mead & White, of New York, are the architects. The style of architecture is classic renaissance. The building is put up very near the shore of Lake Michigan, and is almost surrounded by



the lagoons that lead into the park from the lake. The building is 500x 800 feet, its longest dimensions being east and west. The north line of the building is almost on a line with the pier extending into the lake, on which heroic columns, emblematic of the thirteen original states, are raised. A lagoon stretches out along this entire front of the building. The east front looks out into a harbor which affords refuge for numerous pleasure craft. The entire west exposure of the building faces a continuation of the lagoon that extends along the north side. With these picturesque surroundings as an inspiration the architects have brought out designs that have been pronounced all but faultless. For a

culture and the dairy a complete showing of the most advanced progress in these branches of industry. In the assembly room the most approved theories will be advanced and explained. On the grounds and in the agricultural and dairy buildings will be the best illustrations of what can be accomplished when these theories are put into practice.

The entire second floor of the assembly hall is given up to committee rooms and rooms for headquarters for each and all of the different farmers' organizations in existence in this country. Such a building was never erected at any exposition and its construction here shows that the board of directors pursued affording every desirable facility

simple and straightforward, embracing on the ground floor spacious vestibules, restaurants, toilet rooms, etc. On each of the four sides of the building are placed the entrances, those of the north and south fronts being the most spacious and prominent. To the right and left of each entrance, inside, start broad flights of easy stairs leading to the galleries. The galleries are 60 feet wide and 25 feet high from the ground floor, and are lighted on the sides by large windows and from above by high clerestory which extends entirely around the building. The main fronts look southward on the great central court and northward on the western and middle lakes and a beautiful thickly wooded island. These

placed 65 feet apart longitudinally and 115 feet and 57 feet 6 inches transversely, thus leaving clear space in center of building 630 feet long and 115 feet wide, with two side divisions, each 57 feet 6 inches wide and 630 feet long, leaving the central space incumbered with only 16 supporting steel posts. The cantilevers are of pin connection to facilitate erection. The inner and higher ends of the cantilevers are 46 feet apart and the space between them is spanned by riveted steel trusses with an elliptical lower chord.

These trusses are designed so as to form a clerestory 12 feet high, with vertical sash extending the entire length of central space 630 feet; said space terminating at each end with a great glass gable setting back 60 feet from front ends of building. The wide spacings of the cantilever necessitated an extensive system of longitudinal perlines of the riveted lattice type. A great portion of the roof is covered with glass.

It may be of interest to state that the cantilever system as applied to roofs has not been used heretofore on so large a scale and that the Mines building is the only one of the exposition group, excepting the large domes, that has steel roof trusses. The foundation of the building is built of wood laid below frost in the sand. A layer of three-inch plank is first put down and then crossed with heavy timbers which receive the posts, each supporting point being broadened to suit the load, admitting not to exceed two tons pressure per square foot on the earth. The exterior of this building, like all the others, will be made of "staff," similar to that used in facing the recent Paris exposition buildings.

A SUMMARY OF BUILDINGS, showing their architects and estimated cost when completed:

Buildings	Architects	Cost
Administration	R. M. Hunt	\$40,000
Manufactures	George B. Post	1,000,000
Agriculture	McKim, Mead & White	5,000,000
Machinery hall	Peabody & Stearns	1,300,000
Electricity	Van Brunt & Howe	375,000
Mines	S. S. Beman	500,000
Transportation	Adler & Sullivan	280,000
Horticulture	W. L. B. Jenney	500,000
Fish & Fisheries	H. I. Cobb	200,000
Woman's bldg.	Miss Hayden	130,000
The following is the estimate of total expenditures:		
Buildings		\$7,235,000
Grading and filling		420,000
Landscape		283,449
Viaducts and bridges		125,000
Plots		70,000
Waterway improvements		25,000
Water supply and sewerage		600,000
Railways		50,000
Steam plant		800,000
Electricity		1,500,000
Stationery on buildings		100,000
Vases, lamps and posts		50,000
Fuel and light during construction		30,000
Seating		80,000
World's congress		200,000
Improvement of lake front		200,000
General expenses of construction department		500,000
Organization and administration		3,238,563
Police, watchmen and other expenses		1,350,000
Total		\$17,828,433

**EXPOSITION NOTES.**  
BOLIVIA has appropriated \$150,000 for the exposition. This brings the total of the appropriations made by South American countries up to \$2,773,000.

CAPT. COTTON, one of the commissioners to South America, has finished his work in Honduras and is now assisting Chief Burnham on plans for some of the buildings of the South American countries.

BOILERS for the temporary electric light system have arrived at the grounds at Jackson park, and the electric plant will soon be in. When this is done contractors will work night and day on the buildings. Three shifts of men at eight hours each will be then regularly employed.

QUEEN VICTORIA has appointed the president, council and members of the Society of Arts to represent Great Britain and her colonies at the exposition. The queen says "that it is her wish that such exhibits shall afford a full and suitable representation of the industrial, agricultural and the fine arts in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the colonies and dependencies in Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australia, and that their subjects shall take part in the exposition."

Such a display of flowers as will be seen at the world's fair has never been collected. The florists of America are making every effort to discount all the flower shows that have ever been held. The American Society of Florists has taken the lead, since John Thorpe was put at the head of the floral department. Mr. Thorpe founded the society, and the members are now showing their appreciation of his work for it. Mr. Thorpe is already at work on his programme for a big display. He will make it as typical of America as possible, and the outdoor show will be as important as the tropical display within the big horticultural hall. When the gates of the exposition are opened the first visitor will see the greatest display of tulips that has ever been seen. Anywhere from 5,000,000 to 10,000,000 of these flowers will be shown in one vast bank. They will all come from Holland, and will be contributed by the growers of that country.

The indoor display will open with 20,000 orchids in bloom. This display will represent half a million of dollars and will all be contributed by florists from all parts of the world. These beautiful flowers, seen through a tropical forest of ferns and palms, will give a view of fairy land.

A well-known railroad man declares that one of the most useful inventions that can be thought of in connection with operative railroading is one that will automatically take the rear brakeman by the nape of the neck, and shoot him back from the train a sufficient distance to protect it, when, for any reason, an unusual stop is made. He declares, as a result of considerable experience with the genus brakeman, that nothing short of this will suffice to make it all sure that trains will be protected under such circumstances, because nothing short of some such device can compel brakemen to go back a proper distance with the flag or lantern.—Industrial World.

M. D'Ennery, the French dramatic author, has written two hundred plays. He is now a cheerful old man of eighty.

placed 65 feet apart longitudinally and 115 feet and 57 feet 6 inches transversely, thus leaving clear space in center of building 630 feet long and 115 feet wide, with two side divisions, each 57 feet 6 inches wide and 630 feet long, leaving the central space incumbered with only 16 supporting steel posts. The cantilevers are of pin connection to facilitate erection. The inner and higher ends of the cantilevers are 46 feet apart and the space between them is spanned by riveted steel trusses with an elliptical lower chord.

These trusses are designed so as to form a clerestory 12 feet high, with vertical sash extending the entire length of central space 630 feet; said space terminating at each end with a great glass gable setting back 60 feet from front ends of building. The wide spacings of the cantilever necessitated an extensive system of longitudinal perlines of the riveted lattice type. A great portion of the roof is covered with glass.

A SUMMARY OF BUILDINGS, showing their architects and estimated cost when completed:

Buildings	Architects	Cost
Administration	R. M. Hunt	\$40,000
Manufactures	George B. Post	1,000,000
Agriculture	McKim, Mead & White	5,000,000
Machinery hall	Peabody & Stearns	1,300,000
Electricity	Van Brunt & Howe	375,000
Mines	S. S. Beman	500,000
Transportation	Adler & Sullivan	280,000
Horticulture	W. L. B. Jenney	500,000
Fish & Fisheries	H. I. Cobb	200,000
Woman's bldg.	Miss Hayden	130,000
The following is the estimate of total expenditures:		
Buildings		\$7,235,000
Grading and filling		420,000
Landscape		283,449
Viaducts and bridges		125,000
Plots		70,000
Waterway improvements		25,000
Water supply and sewerage		600,000
Railways		50,000
Steam plant		800,000
Electricity		1,500,000
Stationery on buildings		100,000
Vases, lamps and posts		50,000
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### A M'KINLEY TRUST.

Rise and Growth of the Table Glassware Trust—McKinley Increased Duties in Behalf of a Monopoly—What the Trust Will Do—Testimony of a Protection Organ.

It is announced in the trade papers that two more factories have joined the United States Glass Co., otherwise known as the table glassware trust. The two companies referred to are the Central, of Wheeling, W. Va., and Beatty Bros., of Tiffin, O., making fifteen companies now in the trust.

The table glassware men have been thinking for several years of forming a trust; and when McKinley took hold of the tariff mill last year to grind out protection duties for trusts, born and unborn, he created the very opportunity that they were looking for so anxiously by raising the duty on this kind of glass goods from 40 per cent. to 60 per cent. McKinley's customs administrative law, changing the method of assessing and collecting duties, added an additional protection of about 10 per cent.

As soon as McKinley had done his work for the glassware manufacturers they saw that their time had come; they began to have meetings to consider plans for making their protection more effective still by forming a combination to control prices and production. By the first week in February they had gone so far as to apply for a charter. A dispatch from Findley, O., February 9th, announced that nine firms had signed the application for a charter. The trust was to start with a capital of \$1,000,000, this to be increased as other firms joined in the deal.

The infant trust made the usual promise that no increase of prices was to be expected; but about the same time at a meeting of the glassware dealers of Boston, held to talk over this trust, one gentleman, who had just returned from the west, asserted that the main purpose of the organization was to raise prices and control output. He stated further that only the more profitable concerns were to be taken into the trust, and that the other houses were either to be bought in or else squeezed out of business. Squeezing out means simply that the poorer paying concerns will be undersold for a time till they are all killed. What is then to happen behind the tariff wall of 60 to 70 per cent. protection the public can easily imagine. Until these are closed up we shall perhaps have cheaper glassware for a season; and wise protectionist editors will print in big black letters the pretty story of how the increased McKinley duties have lowered prices. They will prove to their entire satisfaction again that tariff taxation is the true road to cheapness, and that all men who assert the contrary are malicious slanderers of American industry.

And now the glassware men are buckling on their armor and closing up their ranks. The nine companies which signed the application for a charter have been strengthened by the addition of six others; and the capital stock has been enlarged already from \$1,000,000 to \$4,000,000. Officers have been elected, and to all outward appearances the trust is about ready for action.

It has been stated above that this trust has been in view for several years among the manufacturers. It was publicly charged on the floors of congress last year when the McKinley bill was under consideration that the glassware manufacturers would take advantage of the increased duties to form a combination. This charge was indignantly denied by the McKinleyites. The people can now see what McKinleyite denials are worth.

There was absolutely no reason for increasing the duties on glassware, "not if the high tariff" New York Tribune is to be believed. On the fifteenth of last October, after the high duties were already in force, that rampant organ of McKinleyism said: "The increase in duties on pressed glass has no effect whatever on the cost of any ordinary tableware, for such articles, from the cheapest to the best, are made in this country and sold here more cheaply than anywhere else." It also reported that "the Cunard steamship line, though a British company, purchased a large supply of table glassware from makers in Pittsburgh."

For once the Tribune is right, as is proved by the fact that for a number of years our manufacturers have sold abroad from eight to ten times as much of such glassware as came into the United States from foreign countries. What sense or justice then in McKinley's enormous duties? Is it not plain that these duties can serve no other purpose than to turn the millions of consumers in this country over to the tender mercies of a greedy and grasping trust?

"Men and brethren," says the New York Tribune, "this is a trust-killing tariff."

### A M'KINLEY FREAK.

How New York Farmers Got Left—Duty on Condensed Milk to Help Them—But a Monopoly Puts Down Prices—The "Farmer's Tariff" Falls to Work.

Everybody knows that protection is to raise wages, cheapen manufactured products and help the poor struggling farmer out of all his troubles. But there are exceptions to all rules, and, if present appearances are not deceptive, there is one case in which the tariff has not behaved according to rule. This freak of the McKinley tariff should be recorded for the benefit of future historians. Here it is:

Through the efforts of Congressman Ketcham, of New York, the duty on condensed or preserved milk was more than doubled—increased from 20 per cent. ad valorem to three cents per pound. At the same time the duty on sugar was lowered, so that a pound of condensed milk can now be put up for about one cent less than in 1889. The good effect of cheap sugar, however, has been temporarily impaired by the increased duty on tin plate, which has caused a slight advance of 25 per cent. in the price while the American manufacturers are getting started and the foreigners are making up their minds whether or not to pay the tax. As, however, the weight of a can is but an ounce or two, and, as the increased

duty is only one and two-fifth cents per pound, the increased cost per can is only a small fraction of a cent.

Now, when the farmers of Dutchess, Orange and Putnam counties, N. Y. (where are located the factories of the New York Condensed Milk Co.) heard that this tariff bill had been passed they took an all-round hand shake. After congratulating themselves and McKinley they hurried home, looking twenty years younger, to tell their wives that better days were coming; they would soon be able to stop the accumulation of interest if not to pay off part of their heavy mortgages. They had no doubts on this point, for they had been taught to have implicit confidence in a protective tariff; and besides they had heard the condensed milk manufacturers say that if they had cheap sugar and tin they could not only pay the farmer more for milk, but could sell their products in all the markets of the world. With cheap sugar and greatly increased protection on condensed milk (which the manufacturers helped to secure for the benefit of their employees and the farmers), what might not the farmers now expect?

For several months the farmer worked hard and whistled boisterously. Then one day, of a sudden, a change came over his countenance. He had received the schedule of prices to be paid for milk at the factories for the next year, and instead of being higher than old prices they were lower than any he could remember, averaging only three cents per quart for the winter and two and a-half cents for the summer months. Just what caused the hitch in the tariff he has not as yet fully understood, but from that day to this life has been a burden to him. His walk has lost its buoyancy and his whistle its tune; and, worst of all, his confidence in all things human has been greatly shaken. He sits discouraged on the wood pile, between milking times, pining for the Farmers' Alliance, or some other organization, that will make laws for somebody else besides the capitalist.

You tell him that perhaps this particular feature of the McKinley tariff was not intended for him, but for the benefit of the employes in the factory or to cheapen the cost of condensed milk to the wage-earners, the children and the sick. "No," he says, "the blamed thing does not even do that. Wages are the same in the factory as they have been, and instead of condensed milk being cheaper it has gone up, if anything." Then you try to console him by saying that perhaps the manufacturers were losing money before and that they would soon have gone out of business if the tariff had not been shaped just so. This does not touch a sympathetic chord, but only stirs up the farmer's spleen. "If you were not a stranger in these parts," he says, "I would call you a fool when you talk like that. Anybody hereabouts, with eyes and ears, knows them Borden fellows have made money like dirt. Do you think they would have enlarged their old factories and put up new ones in Illinois if they had been losing money? No, stranger, you must guess again. But, maybe, I can give you a tip on the subject. It looks to me mightily like them fellows are just as willing to bleed us farmers as anybody else is. I begin to suspect that the interest they pretended to take in paying us more for our milk was all buncombe. Anyhow, now that they save enough on sugar and milk to make two cents more profit on each pound can, they have concluded to leave the extra profit in their own pockets; it feels comfortable there I suppose. But, gosh, whilkens! how they must make money! Why that one factory over there uses 50,000 quarts of milk a day and makes 12,000 one-pound cans of milk; at two cents a pound they make \$240 a day more profit than they use to make. Why that's more than I can clear in a whole year with good crops and no bad luck. And I shouldn't wonder a bit if, since the new duty will prevent the people from getting milk in other countries, the two big companies in this country have talked matters over and sort of concluded to get all they can for their canned milk and pay us as little as they please for new milk. But that was a slick scheme of theirs to get more duty so that they can buy and sell at their own prices. Everybody is after money, and I wouldn't trust nobody. If I knew what to do with my family I would let this old farm slide, and never think of paying interest on more mortgage than the whole business, land, barns, cows, dogs and all, is worth."

**EXPORTS OF LARD.**  
Our lard exports are growing rapidly, as the following figures will show:

Year	Exports (Pounds)
1888	270,000,000
1889	289,000,000
1890	471,000,000
1891	438,000,000

The values of these exports were as follows:

Year	Value (\$)
1888	528,000,000
1889	30,000,000
1890	33,000,000
1891	31,000,000

The exports during the fiscal year just past would have been much larger if we had not had a short crop of corn as well as a diminished supply of hogs last year.

When our protectionists want to set forth the evils of importing tin plates and other articles from Europe they always dwell with great solemnity upon the millions of "good money" which we are sending out of the country every year to pay for them. These men purposely and with malice aforethought overlook the fact that we pay for foreign goods with our lard and other products of the farm and factory. The more we buy abroad, therefore, the more of our lard and other things will be called for in payment.

—The New York Tribune says: "It is acknowledged by foreign manufacturers and railroad men who have visited this country and carefully examined affairs here that the higher efficiency of labor secured by higher wages here to a great extent counterbalances the difference in wages paid." Very true; but how, then, can our efficient labor be less efficient labor of Europe?

single story building the design is bold and heroic. The general cornice line is 65 feet above grade. On either side of the main entrance are mammoth Corinthian pillars, 50 feet high and 5 feet in diameter. On each corner and from the center of the corner pavilions are reared, the center one being 144 feet square. The corner pavilions are connected by curtains, forming a continuous arcade around the top of the building. The main entrance leads through an opening 64 feet wide into a vestibule, with its low parapet between two large vases, borders the water, and at its center forms a boat landing.

The building is 1,000 feet long, with an extreme width of 286 feet. The plan is a central pavilion with two end pavilions, each connected to the center pavilion by front and rear curtains, forming two interior courts, each 98 by 270 feet. These courts are beautifully decorated in color and planted with ornamental shrubs and flowers.

The center pavilion is roofed by a crystal dome 187 feet in diameter and 113 feet high, under which will be exhibited the tallest palms, bamboos and tree ferns that can be procured. There is a gallery in each of the pavilions. The galleries of the end pavilions are designed for cafes, the situation and the surroundings being particularly well adapted to recreation and refreshment. These cafes are surrounded by an arcade on three sides, from which charming views of the ground can be obtained.

In this building will be exhibited all the varieties of flowers, plants, vines, seeds, horticultural implements, etc. Those exhibits requiring sunshine and light will be shown in the rear curtains, where the roof is entirely of glass and not too far removed from the plants. The front curtains and under the galleries are designed for exhibits that require only the ordinary amount of light. Provision is made to heat such parts as require it.

The exterior of the building is in staff or stucco, tinted a soft warm buff, color being reserved for the interior and the

arched entrances, richly embellished with sculptural decorations, emblematic of mining and its allied industries. At each end of these fronts are large square pavilions surmounted by domes which mark the four corners of the building and are lighted by large arched windows extending through the galleries.

Between the main entrance and the pavilions are richly decorated arcades forming an open loggia on the ground floor and a deeply recessed promenade on the gallery floor level which commands a fine view of the lakes and islands to the northward and the great central court on the south. These covered promenades are each 25 feet wide

and 230 feet long, and from them is had access to the building at numerous points. These loggias on the first floor are faced with marbles of different kinds and hues, which will be considered as part of the mining exhibit and so constructed as to have marketable value at the close of the exposition. The loggia ceiling will be heavily coffered and richly decorated in plaster and color. The ornamentation is massed at the prominent points of the facade. The exterior presents a massive though graceful appearance.

The main fronts are 65 feet high from ground to top of cornice, and the main central entrances are 90 feet to apex of pediment. The long sides of the building are treated in a simpler manner than the main fronts. Large segmental windows extend through the galleries and are placed between the broad piers, affording an abundance of light to the space beneath the galleries. The two-story portion of the building, of which the gallery forms the upper part, extends entirely around the structure and is 60 feet wide. This portion is built of wood and iron combined.

The great interior space thus inclosed is one story high, 630 feet long and 230 feet wide, with an extreme height of 100 feet at center and 47 feet at sides and is spanned by steel cantilever roof trusses supported on steel columns

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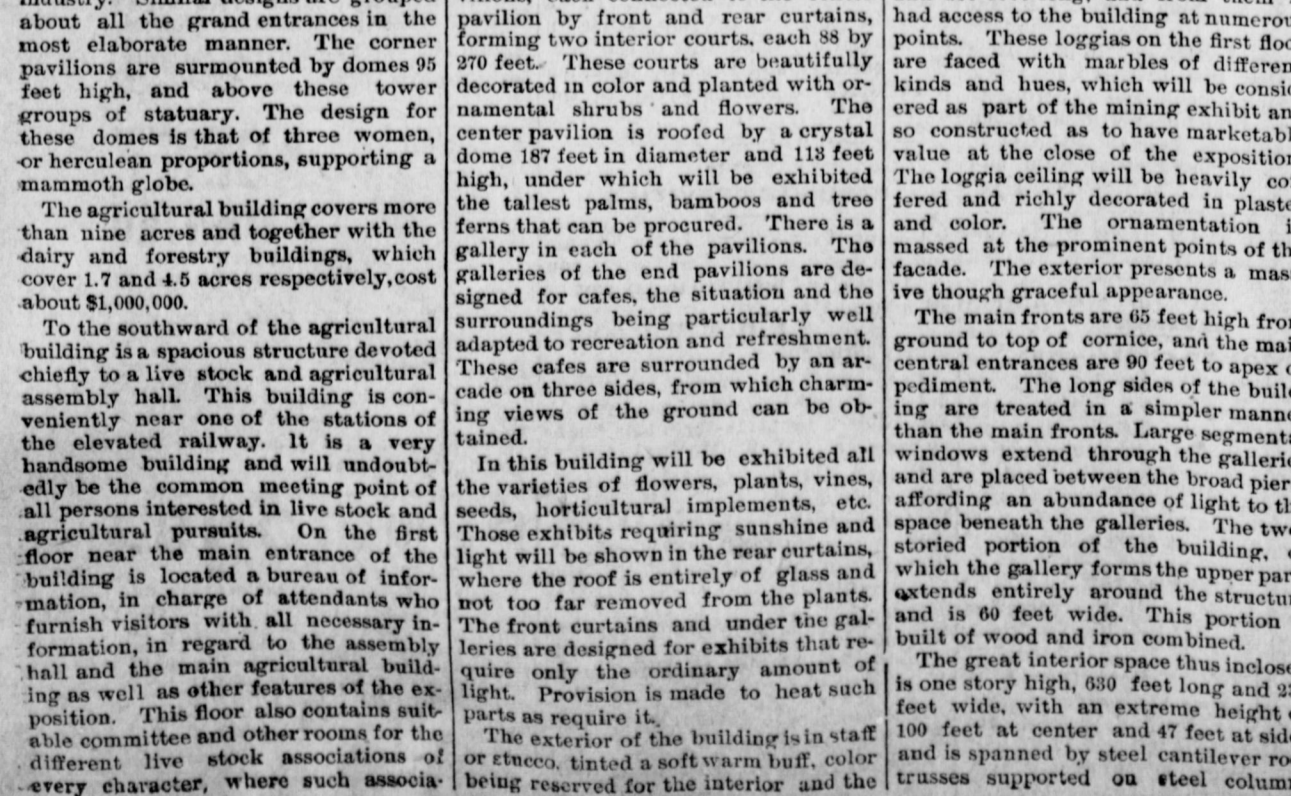
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Mines and Mining Building. View taken from North-west.



SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

CLARENCE MOELLER ON "SPECULATING IN LAND."

CHICAGO, July 1.—It was ninety in the shade last Thursday night when Mr. Clarence Moeller rose to address the Single Tax club on "Speculation in Land," but he had no reason to complain on any other ground, every seat in the hall being taken and the interest in what he had to say unmistakable.

Prof. Huxley had said that to the savage mind there is no law; everything happened by accident. To a very large extent this is true of most men to-day, so far as the economic world is concerned. They can see no order in nature. The single taxer has a greater faith than that—a faith in the benevolent order of things. He believes that things in this world were arranged for human happiness, and that the only reason why that happiness is not a reality is because of man's disarranging laws.

Herbert Spencer once said that the difference between the lowest ignorance and the highest enlightenment in man was marked by the line of progress from the unconsciousness of law to the perfect consciousness of its universality; that all is law, even to the gust of wind coming around a corner bearing a feather in its way—all borne along by forces which are positively irresistible.

So far as my knowledge goes, only the single taxer has faith in the beneficence of this universal law, even to the law of competition, which is but one of the forces working for justice. Statute laws which permit and encourage speculation in land are a positive interference with the natural or just order.

Speculation in land robs both capital and labor. Speculators take forcibly—by power of statutory enactment—from labor the wealth it produces. If not forcibly, the producers hand it over voluntarily because of the latent force which lies behind under the name of vested rights.

The fact that the adjective "vested" is so often used in connection with certain rights would indicate that there are other rights of which we do not frequently hear. The Declaration of Independence says that one of our natural rights is the pursuit of happiness, which includes property rights.

We believe we have the highest idea of all these rights of property, and these rights were recognized by so eminent a scholar and original thinker as Herbert Spencer. That right of property is simply that when a man applies his labor or energy, directly or indirectly, to raw material taken from the common storehouse, the thing which he has thus transformed becomes his against all the world.

It is not necessary for him to own exclusively the particular part of the storehouse—the earth—from which he draws this material in order to apply his labor and produce wealth, but it is essential to his welfare that he shall have unimpeded access to the common storehouse. To abridge this right in any way is to rob him, and that is what land speculation does.

If while coming through a dark passageway on my way here tonight I had been divested of what little wealth I have on my person people would say I had been robbed. Suppose that some men get into the pathway of humanity and by power of law "hold it up" and in addition shut it out or obstruct it from nature, should we not call that robbery also? One of the commands of the Almighty was that men should go forth and subdue the earth, not subdue their fellow-men.

would only be appropriated by the community for public uses. Stripped of its speculative aspect, this Muskegon boom would result in building up one of the grandest and richest cities in the Union, whose every want could be satisfied and no one feel the burden.

If the values created by population, which this company now begins to appropriate to its own use, could be applied to still further improving the village, there could be erected the most elegant public buildings, every street could be paved with finest material, the electric light plant, street railways, build system of sewerage that would extend to every nook and corner of the corporation, maintain magnificent public parks, libraries, schools, etc., comforts, conveniences and luxuries too numerous to mention.

But that would bring the millennium, and destroy speculation in land, and the good people of Muskegon are hardly prepared to receive such a shock at once. And so it follows that all the enormous profits of this great boom will from this time on find their way into the pockets of the half dozen men who started it on its way.

The second grand sale of lots is now going on, and they are selling at \$165. Lots on a number of streets are sold with restriction clauses to the effect that no residence shall be erected thereon at a less cost than \$1,500, \$2,000 or \$3,000, as the case may be, thus insuring vastly increased values to adjoining unsold lots, and preventing a promiscuous assortment of residences in a locality which it is desired to make aristocratic.

Besides having a first mortgage on every dollar of the value which a growing population will give to the land embraced in the corporation of Muskegon Heights, the members of the Improvement Co. have gathered in a few franchises which may some day provide a little pin money. For instance, Mr. Howell has been granted by the village council the exclusive privilege of furnishing the citizens with water for a term of fifty years. Another gentleman has the contract for furnishing light for the same brief period, and still another has a full swing at street railways.

In a few years there will be a city, a half dozen men will own it, and thousands of people will pay tribute for the scanty privilege of eking out a meager existence within its limits. Some may wonder why it is, and may deplore the situation. But it is so the world over, and why look for better things at Muskegon Heights?

How does the boom affect the city of Muskegon? It is not intensely popular there. The city has been advertised so extensively that it is overrun with men seeking employment. Although a great deal of building is going on in the burnt district and at the Heights, many carpenters, masons and painters are idle, and wages are at the minimum. But these matters soon adjust themselves and are not lasting. Business is quiet, and down town one hears very little of the boom. Those who are "in it" are enthusiastic and active, and seem to feel delight in recounting the advantages of Muskegon Heights over any place on God's green footstool.

The Unequal Distribution of Wealth. The main source of the difficulties that menace us is the growing inequality in the distribution of wealth. To this all modern inventions seem to contribute, and the movement is hastened by political corruption, and by special monopolies established by abuse of legislative power. But the primary cause lies evidently in fundamental social adjustments—in the relations which we have established between labor and the natural material and means of labor—between man and the planet which is his dwelling-place, workshop and storehouse. As the earth must be the foundation of every material structure, so institutions which regulate the use of land constitute the foundation of every social organization, and must affect the whole character and development of that organization.

In a society where the equality of natural rights is recognized, it is manifest that there can be no great disparity of fortunes. None except the physically incapacitated will be dependent on others; none will be forced to sell their labor to others. There will be differences in wealth, for there are differences among men as to energy, skill, prudence, foresight and industry; but three can be no very rich class, and no very poor class; and, as each generation becomes possessed of equal natural opportunities, whatever differences in fortune grow up in one generation will not tend to perpetuate themselves. In such a community, whatever may be its form the political organization must be essentially democratic.

NAPOLEON'S RELICS.

The Little Camp Bed, the Long Gray Coat and Other Memorials. The bed on which Napoleon first slept during his great campaigns and on which he died at Saint Helena!

This must always be an object of affectionate interest to the millions of admirers of the famous general's career and exploits when they see it henceforth in the magnificent mausoleum where the emperor reposes in the Invalides. By decree of President Carnot this humble camp bed and a few other relics of the celebrated leader of men have been removed from the Louvre museum in Paris, where they have been since 1871, and may now be seen at the Invalides in the tomb.

The little iron bed, with its draperies in light blue silk, now hanging in tatters, and the red silk coverlet embroidered with gold, pierced through and through by the envious moth, is certainly an object of profound interest.

How many times Napoleon has sprung from it at dawn to mount horse and ride away to direct a battle on the fate of millions was hanging! How many times he has been awakened from dream of home and friends, to find the cold morning air blowing in his face, and to hear the tramp of the tens of thousands march to execute the orders which he has given over night. This bed was in the retreat from Moscow! What a story it could tell if it could speak!

All the noted captains have liked the narrow camp beds. Some kings, imitating them, always sleep on them. The old emperor of Germany never slept on any other and he died on one. The Duke of Wellington had one so narrow that it made him daily illustrate his own maxim: "When the soldier turns over in bed it is time to turn out."

He believed that sleep should be dreamless, fast—the repose after absolute fatigue; and so did Napoleon. It was because he slept on a camp bed and had trained himself to do so that he could spring up after a slumber of three or four hours and begin dictating to three or four secretaries, at the same time carrying on a discussion on government measures and conducting the campaign also.

Besides the little camp bed, the relics comprise the noted old gray riding coat in which the emperor was so often seen and for which the tailor, Lejeune, charged him one hundred and sixty francs—a not a very expensive uniform coat for an emperor. The small cocked hat seen at Malmaison in 1807—when there was a restoration of the imperial mansion as it was when Napoleon and Josephine lived there together—and the uniform which the emperor wore at Marengo are the only garments left. They will be hung at the foot of the tomb in glass cases.

The bed and the bench on which Napoleon sat for hours at St. Helena, are to be placed in a small hall by themselves. Thousands will flock to see them every Sunday, as thousands go to visit and to gaze with almost tearful affection upon the uniforms and swords of Nelson at Greenwich in England.

The history of the bench which served the emperor for an outdoor seat at Saint Helena is simple. It was brought from the lonely island by Sir Peregrine Maitland, admiral of the station, and offered by him to Queen Adelaide, of England, who in her turn gave it to the Royal Colosseum in Regent's Park, and the director of that institution in process of time gave it to Napoleon III.—N. Y. Journal.

Did Not Want to Deceive. Little Johnny is in no sense a great wit; but he screened himself from reproof the other day behind a transparent but effectual play of words. He had attended the birthday festivities of a friend, and had allowed himself to be helped to ice cream rather more generously than was sanctioned either by etiquette or hygiene; and he was now in consequence undergoing a course of home treatment.

The principal features of the treatment was a frequent spoonful of a mixture not at all to Johnny's taste. To get him to take it required so much persuasion on his mother's part that at last she said, "Johnny, I don't think you're acting very well."

"Well, mamma," he replied, "would it be right for me to act well when I'm not?"—Youth's Companion.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, Sept. 21. CATTLE—Shipping Steers... \$4.00 @ 5.00 Butchers' Steers... \$3.75 @ 4.50 HOGS—Good to choice heavy... \$4.15 @ 5.00 WHEAT—No. 2 red... \$1.05 @ 1.05 CORN—No. 2 hard... \$0.82 @ 0.88 OATS—No. 2... \$0.75 @ 0.77 RYE—No. 2... \$0.79 @ 0.80 FLOUR—Patents, per sack... \$2.30 @ 2.40 FLOUR—Fancy... \$1.90 @ 1.95 HAY—Best... \$1.20 @ 1.50 BUTTER—Choice creamery... \$16 @ 21 CHEESE—Full cream... \$9 @ 10 EGGS—Choice... \$14 @ 16 BACON—Hams... \$24 @ 27 Sides... \$7 @ 7 1/2 LARD... \$6 1/2 @ 7 1/4 POTATOES... \$25 @ 40

Wide Awake for October

Has a pleasure in store for all young lovers of English literature in the form of a narrative by Miss C. H. Garland called "The Maidens of the Lakes" (Dorothy Wordsworth, Edith Southey, and Sara Coleridge), lovely girls, to whom Wordsworth addressed his poem, "The Triad," with portraits of the three girls, and other illustrations. "The Trouble Grandpa Nature had with the Horse," by L. J. Bates, "Bee-Hunting," by Rowland E. Robinson, and "A Joint Snake," by E. Olin, are three peculiarly interesting Natural History articles.

"A Night with Russian Wolves," a blood-curdling true story by Lieut.-Col. Thordike, "Jessie's Chickens," a home-life story by Hattie Tyng Griswold, "Edith's Guinea-Pig," a travel story by Esther George, and "Bronson Company (Limited)," another home-life story by J. H. Jamieson, are very entertaining. A Moqui folk-tale of "The Genesis of Earth and Moon," a Norse folk-tale of "Why the Sea is Salt," the "Margaret-Patty Letter," the "Drawing of the Child Figure" (Miss Rimmer's art-paper) are readable and instructive. Margaret Sydney's Peppers Serial is intensely interesting this month. "Men and Things" is full of good original anecdotes, and there are many readable poems and enjoyable pictures, puzzles and the Children's Letter-Box. \$3.40 a year, 20 cents a number. D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

"WHAT is the reason of this craze among the girls for fencing?" "You see, it teaches them to feint gracefully."—Baltimore American.

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.

The hen that sets on a porcelain egg may not accomplish much, but she has one intention.—Texas Siftings.

One Fare for the Round Trip to All Points South. September 15th and 29th the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad Company will sell Harvest Excursion tickets to all points South at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good 30 days from date of sale.

The girl of the period—the lady compositor.—Boston Transcript. It seems strange that anyone will continue to suffer from the many ills arising from a state of blood impurity when Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla will restore perfect health and strength. It is a wonderful remedy. It makes the old feel young, and the young feel buoyant.

"Though I fly, I am still game," said the wild duck.—Baltimore American.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned gripping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose. Try them.

EATEN out of house and home—picnic lunches.—Boston News.

For a Cough or Sore Throat the best medicine is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"German Syrup"

We have selected two or three lines from letters freshly received from parents who have given German Syrup to their children in the emergencies of Croup. You will credit these, because they come from good, substantial people, happy in finding what so many families lack—a medicine containing no evil drug, which mother can administer with confidence to the little ones in their most critical hours, safe and sure that it will carry them through.

En. L. WILLIAMS, of Mrs. JAS. W. KIRK, Alma, Neb. I give it Daughters' College, to my children when they have depended upon and never saw any it in attacks of Croup with my little daughter. It is simply invaluable remedy. Fully one-half of our customers are mothers who use Boschee's German Syrup among their children. A medicine to be successful with the little folks must be a treatment for the sudden and terrible foes of childhood, whooping cough, croup, diphtheria and the dangerous inflammations of delicate throats and lungs.

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Tutt's Pills SAVES MONEY. One box of these pills will save many dollars in doctor's bills. They are specially prepared as a Family Medicine, and supplies want long felt. They regulate the bowels, cleanse the system, purify the blood, without nausea or griping. Adapted to young and old. Price, 25c.

Use TUTT'S HAIR DYE, A perfect imitation of nature. \$1.00

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM when applied to the nostrils, will be absorbed effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It always inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER A pill is applied into nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 50 Warren Street, New York.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every County to see the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Graham, ex-Chief of Detectives of Chicago and New York. Particulars and address Graham Detective Bureau Co. at Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

Artistic Advertising.

Undoubtedly the Ivory Soap people deserve credit for the best grade of illustrations now being used for advertising purposes. The series of full-page drawings which have been appearing on the last page of the Century represent some of the most capable book and magazine artists in the country. The series must have cost no small figure. As yet the "way up" artists do not sign the work they do for advertisers, but I apprehend that it will not be long ere we shall see in the advertising columns such names as George Wharton Edwards, E. W. Kemble, etc. Such men as these bring to their work, besides mere mechanical skill, a trained imagination and an artistic conception of things. These qualities, when used in connection with advertisements, command scarcely less interest than when used in the ordinary literary way. (Printer's Ink, August 19, 1891.)

JACK (the factious)—"I wonder what state they run the lottery of love in!" Pauline (the cynical)—"In every state, I guess, except the married state."—N. Y. Herald.

The Stubbornest Things on Earth Are facts. As Burns says, "They winna gang." Here's a specimen. It is a fact that despite underhand competition, detraction and imputation, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the leading national specific for malaria, dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint, nervousness, rheumatism, neuralgia and kidney inaction, has not only held its own, but long since outsped all rivals in the race for popularity.

WORLD See It Off.—Citizen—"Charity begins at home, sir." Trump—"Then of ye'll tell me what time it starts I'll ter be on hand."—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Hollow eyed little children, worms are making them miserable. Mothers get them a box of Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Children like them.

The girl who has had a faithless lover should be sharper next time; she is a cutlass.—Lowell Courier.

Never fail to cure sick headache, often the very first dose. This is what is said by all who try Carter's Little Liver Pills.

"I WANT a drink" means one thing in the country and something else in town.—Galveston News.



A woman who can see. She's the woman who gets well. It's the woman who won't see and won't believe who has to suffer.

And it's needless. There's a medicine—a legitimate medicine—that's made to stop woman's suffering and cure woman's ailments. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's purely vegetable and perfectly harmless—a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, imparting vigor and strength to the whole system. For periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, and all "female complaints," it's a positive remedy. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

No other medicine for women is guaranteed, as this is. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, the money paid for it is refunded. You pay only for the good you get. On these terms it's the cheapest. But more than that, it's the best.

IN 15 MINUTES. I suffered severely with face neuralgia, but in 15 minutes after application of ST. JACOBS OIL was asleep; have not been troubled with it since. No return since 1882. F. B. ADAMS, Perry, Mo. "ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

About seven years ago I had Bronchitis, which finally drifted into Consumption, so the doctors said, and they had about given me up. I was confined to my bed. One day my husband went for the doctor, but he was not in his office. The druggist sent me a bottle of Piso's Cure for Consumption. I took two doses of it, and was greatly relieved before the doctor came. He told me to continue its use as long as it helped me. I did so, and the result is, I am now sound and well—entirely cured of Consumption.—Mrs. P. E. BAKER, Harrisburg, Illinois, February 20, 1891.

I have had Catarrh for many years, but never found anything that did me any good until I concluded to try Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. After using it a few times I found great relief, and would not be without it now.—Miss BELLE WOODRUFF, Lawler, Iowa, July 21, 1891.

THE KANSAS CITY MEDICAL & SURGICAL SANITARIUM For the Treatment of all Chronic and Surgical Diseases. The object of our Sanitarium is to furnish scientific medical and surgical treatment, board, rooms, and attendance to those afflicted with chronic, surgical, eye, ear, and nervous diseases, and to supply with all the latest inventions in electric science, deformity appliances, instruments, apparatus, medicine, etc. We treat DYSPEPSIA, indigestion, and all the diseases of the human body. We are the only medical establishment in Kansas City manufacturing surgical braces and appliances for each individual case. Trusses and elastic stockings made to order. Catarrh and all diseases of the Throat treated by Compressed Air, Sprays, Medicinal Vapors, etc., applied by means of the latest inventions in apparatus for that purpose.

Watch Out Tower's Improved SLICKER Will Not Peel or Leak or Stick Soft Woolen Collar. Watch Out! A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS. CROUPS.

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat. JOS. W. MCKEE, M. D., Surgeon, Kansas City Eye and Ear Infirmary, KANSAS CITY, MO. Has given more than 50,000 treatments. Abundant references. Send for question blank. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

BORE WELLS THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and perfect dropping tools in use. Catalogue FREE. KIFFIN, OHIO.

DO YOU Breed Fine Animals, Cattle, Sheep, Poultry? Then you WANT a cut or two? You must WANT illustrating your fine stock, whether A HORSE or any other animal. Address A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 401 Wyandotte street, Kansas City, Mo.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and Railroads good situations. Write J. D. BROWN, Soda, Mo. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

A. N. K.—D. 1362 WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

**SOME ALLIANCE SECRETS.**

**Revelations of the Mysteries of the Lodge Room.**

**The Initiation Ritual and the Obligations Assumed by the Candidates—The Passwords, Grips and Signs of Recognition.**

The Sun is enabled to lay before its readers the ritual, the symbols, the grips, the signs of recognition, the dialogues with the grips, the distress signs, and, in fact, all of the secret paraphernalia of the Farmers' Alliance. The information concerning these matters will be of widespread interest, especially to members of Masonic institutions and all other secret societies. The information did not come voluntarily to the Sun. The nature of the secret vows of the members of the alliance is the strongest evidence of that.

In reading the ritual of the alliance it will be observed that it is simple. It seems to have been built upon the premises that the members could not necessarily devote much time to a study of intricate forms. All the questions asked by the presiding officers of candidates are direct and simple. So are the answers. This article, however, has mostly to do with the conduct of the initiated members. The Sun has not authority to publish the initiatory ceremonies, though these ceremonies are also of the simplest kind.

The first essential feature of the proceedings in the lodge of the farmers' alliance is found in the position of the officers. Owing to the great diversity of shape of the different halls for meeting no diagram can be made that could be followed by all. But as near as possible several general rules are followed. The position of the president is in the middle of that part of the hall most remote from the entrance. The vice-president is at the left and close to the president. The treasurer is on the left of the vice-president. The secretary is on the president's right, and usually midway between the president and the corner of the room. The altar is in the exact center of the room. There is always a big Bible on the altar.



AFTER RIDING THE GOAT.

The chaplain and lecturer are on opposite sides of the room, the chaplain on the right and the lecturer on the left from the president. The doorkeeper is immediately inside the door. The assistant doorkeeper is midway between the doorkeeper and the chaplain, and the steward stands midway between the doorkeeper and the lecturer. Whatever variation may be necessary in the position of the officers, there is seldom a change on the part of the president or doorkeeper. The general instructions guiding the lodges of the alliance insist that candidates who have been regularly elected to membership may be initiated at a meeting called for the purpose. But the ballot cannot be spread at called meetings. Applications for membership must always be made at a regular meeting and lie over for at least one meeting and voted upon at a regular meeting. The doorkeeper must not stop outside the door to receive the word, neither may he receive it in the doorway with the door open. He may not attend any alarm except the correct one, and when that is made he admits the brother inside the door, and receives the word. He reports a wrong alarm and the president requests the steward to go out and report the cause. The doorkeeper may not admit anyone during the opening, initiatory, or closing ceremonies. The vice-president has a gavel, and if any enters or retires without giving him the salutation sign he gives one rap, calling the house to order and reporting the members to the president. The president of the lodge has full charge of and is responsible for the protection of the secret work.

**OPENING A MEETING.**

The form of opening a lodge of the alliance is not uninteresting. The following are the first proceedings:

President—The hour has arrived for opening this —. [The ritual does not say whether the assemblage is a chapter or a lodge.] If there be any present who are not members of this order in good standing they will please retire. Brother doorkeeper, please secure the door and admit no one during the ceremony.

**HE WANTS LIGHT.**

President—Brother steward, you will place the candidate in the proper position to receive the obligation. The candidate is placed with his left hand on the Bible and his right hand on his heart.

President—Mr. —, you will give your name when I use mine, and repeat after me as follows:

"I, —, in the presence of Almighty God, and these witnesses, do solemnly promise and affirm that I will never reveal any of the secrets of the order to any one not entitled to receive the same. I will never, under any circumstances, write, engrave, indite or print, or in any way make any impression, picture or design that would convey any idea of the secret work, signs or pass work of this order. I will faithfully support the constitution and the by-laws of the order. I will never wrong or defraud or deceive a member, nor will I permit it to be done, if in my power to prevent it. In my intercourse with a member I will always speak the truth. I will not oppose the admission of any one to membership solely on account of a personal matter, nor will I propose any one whom I have any reason to believe is an improper person, or who would be an unworthy member. I further solemnly affirm that should I be expelled or dismissed from the order I will faithfully keep this obligation

**HE IS NOW A FARMER STATESMAN.**

The assistant doorkeeper and steward approach the president and give the room word. The president, finding them correct, continues:

You will now proceed to take up the room word and report if all are correct.

"Members, when approached, should rise and give the word in a whisper, and, when ready to report, these officers advance to the center of the room, salute the president with a sign of courtesy, and announce their report by saying: "We find all correct," or "All correct except —" (naming such as are

not correct), and any person not in possession of the word must be excluded from the room unless some member will vouch for such person."

President—Let us all join our chaplain in invoking the blessings of Almighty God.

The chaplain advances to the altar, and leads in prayer. For convenience the following form is inserted to be used by the chaplain if not as he may choose:

Almighty and everlasting God, in whom is all power and wisdom, on whom we must depend for everything that we have and are, realize that Thou art omnipotent and omniscient. We adore and worship Thee for Thy power, Thy mercy and Thy love. We sincerely thank Thee for Thy boundless mercy, the many blessings Thou hast bestowed upon us, and the redemption offered to us through Thine only begotten Son, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

We most earnestly beseech Thee that Thou wilt look in mercy upon us, forgive our sins, and let Thy blessing be shed abroad in our midst. We humbly invoke Thy spirit to guide us in all the walks of life, and most especially do we implore Thee to be with us in our deliberations as a body. May we be drawn to each other in that spirit of fraternity, of love and of justice which Thou wilt bless. May all that we do be for the betterment of humanity and for the honor and glory of Thy great name.

President—You will now assist me in advancing the signs.

I now declare this — open and ready for the transaction of business.

The next proceedings are always the initiation of new members. The form of initiation follows:

President—Brother secretary, is there any candidate present for initiation?

Secretary—Brother president, I report candidates present seeking admission who have been duly elected as follows:

President—Brother steward, you will now present the candidates for initiation.

The steward and candidate approach the door and give a simple alarm.

Doorkeeper—There is an alarm at the door, brother president.

President—Seek the cause and report.

Doorkeeper—A candidate seeking admission to our order.

President—Admit him.

The body, or lodge, or the chapter here sing a stanza of a hymn or any familiar solemn song, while the steward conducts the candidate to a position in front of and facing the president.

Steward—Brother president, I have the honor to present to you Mr. — for initiation.

President—Brother steward, why does he seek admission into our order?

Steward—Because he desires to aid by every means in his power our efforts in behalf of the wealth producers of the land.

President—Before we proceed it will be necessary that you take on yourself a solemn obligation, which I assure you will not conflict with the freedom of your political or religious views. With this assurance are you willing to proceed?

Candidate—I am.

President—Mr. —, do you believe in the existence of a Supreme Being who rules and governs all things?

Candidate—I do.

President—Brother steward, you will place the candidate in the proper position to receive the obligation.

The candidate is placed with his left hand on the Bible and his right hand on his heart.

President—Mr. —, you will give your name when I use mine, and repeat after me as follows:

"I, —, in the presence of Almighty God, and these witnesses, do solemnly promise and affirm that I will never reveal any of the secrets of the order to any one not entitled to receive the same. I will never, under any circumstances, write, engrave, indite or print, or in any way make any impression, picture or design that would convey any idea of the secret work, signs or pass work of this order. I will faithfully support the constitution and the by-laws of the order. I will never wrong or defraud or deceive a member, nor will I permit it to be done, if in my power to prevent it. In my intercourse with a member I will always speak the truth. I will not oppose the admission of any one to membership solely on account of a personal matter, nor will I propose any one whom I have any reason to believe is an improper person, or who would be an unworthy member. I further solemnly affirm that should I be expelled or dismissed from the order I will faithfully keep this obligation

1. On wishing to enter the — when at work, you will make an alarm at the door by \* \* \* knocks, when the doorkeeper will open the door.

2. You will advance and give him the door word, which is \* \* \*

3. You will then advance to near the center of the room and salute the vice-president with the salutation sign, which is made thus. . . . On being recognized you will be seated in the

4. The room word is \* \* \*

5. The degree word is \* \* \*

6. The grip is \* \* \*

7. Dialogue with grip, \* \* \*

8. The signs of the degree are \* \* \* and are thus explained:

9. Sign of recognition, \* \* \*

10. Answer, \* \* \*

11. Distress signs and answers, \* \* \*

12. Test, \* \* \*

13. Caution, \* \* \*

14. The gavel is used by the president to control the — in the following

as sacred out of the order as when a member, so help me God.

President—May God help you to keep and observe this obligation.

**GOOD ADVICE TO THE CANDIDATE.**

President—My brother, those who surround you have all assumed this obligation and are keeping it inviolate. Your usefulness as a member of this order will depend upon the fidelity with which you observe the same. We constitute a common brotherhood, bound together for our collective and individual benefit. Our aims are high, our purposes noble. We aim to elevate man by binding together more intimately the ties of brotherhood and humanity in his social life, thus dissolving prejudice and selfishness in the sunlight of human love. We aim by cultivating the mind to reach a higher degree of intelligence, thereby adding to the pleasures and relieving the cares and anxieties of life. Man has a mental and moral as well as a physical existence and both should be equally and fully developed to afford him the greatest degree of enjoyment on this earthly sphere. Our purpose is to exert an influence in opposition to the glaring and shameful vices which degrade mankind, lower him in the scale of human existence, and bring despair and woe to the dearest creature he has on earth. We are allied together to render the lives of farmers and laborers more attractive, country life less lonely and more social, and to better our financial condition. My brother, you have a sacred trust to fulfill. You have the honor of — (meaning the lodge or chapter of the alliance) and its principles to guard and defend. My brother, we confidently hope you may ever be found worthy of the high trust reposed in you. Brother steward, you will now conduct the brother to the lecturer for further instruction in the principles of the order.

Steward—Brother lecturer, by direction of our president I present to you Brother — for further instruction as to the duties and responsibilities he assumes in becoming a member of our order.

Lecturer—My brother, it is with pleasure that I greet you as a colaborer in this important work. The members of this great order should act together as a unit. You will always find them ready to yield obedience to the motto of the order. "In things essential unity, and in all things charity," and you are expected to at once school yourself to a like obedience to this

principle. Bound together by the same bond, having the same interests, seeking to accomplish the same objects and confronted by the same evils, we must be controlled by united action. You will henceforth be regarded by the world as a representative of the interests and character of this great order. Let your conduct and bearing ever be such that our enemies cannot justly criticize, and that the brotherhood will always gladly commend and defend you. Brother steward, you will now conduct the brother to the chaplain for further instructions.

Steward—Brother chaplain, I desire to present to you Brother —, that you may impress him with a just conception of responsibility to his fellowmen and of his duty to his God.

Chaplain—My brother, truth is the epitome of all that the great Creator of the universe demands of men. You may sum up your responsibility to your fellow man and your duty to God in the simple word, truth. Be true to yourself, true to your family, true to this order, true to your country and true to your God! Speak the truth! Live the truth! May the blessings of God attend you and abide with you.

Steward conduct the candidate to the president for final instructions.

Steward—Brother president, I present brother — for final instructions.

President—My brother, you have now learned that this great order is founded upon the principles of truth, equity and justice, and I call your attention to the fact that a strict adherence to these principles will increase your usefulness as a member of this order and a citizen of this government. I will now impart to you the secret work of the order:

1. On wishing to enter the — when at work, you will make an alarm at the door by \* \* \* knocks, when the doorkeeper will open the door.

2. You will advance and give him the door word, which is \* \* \*

3. You will then advance to near the center of the room and salute the vice-president with the salutation sign, which is made thus. . . . On being recognized you will be seated in the

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**RINGING THE CHESTNUT BELL.**

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11. Distress signs and answers, \* \* \*

12. Test, \* \* \*

13. Caution, \* \* \*

14. The gavel is used by the president to control the — in the following

1. On wishing to enter the — when at work, you will make an alarm at the door by \* \* \* knocks, when the doorkeeper will open the door.

2. You will advance and give him the door word, which is \* \* \*

3. You will then advance to near the center of the room and salute the vice-president with the salutation sign, which is made thus. . . . On being recognized you will be seated in the

4. The room word is \* \* \*

5. The degree word is \* \* \*

6. The grip is \* \* \*

7. Dialogue with grip, \* \* \*

8. The signs of the degree are \* \* \* and are thus explained:

9. Sign of recognition, \* \* \*

manner: One rap calls to order and seats the officers and members when standing; two raps call the officers and members to their feet.

President—Brethren, I now introduce to you brother — as a member of this — and in full fellowship, and commend him to your love and esteem.

The body may then appropriately take a few minutes' recess to allow the members to greet and congratulate the new member.

The president says that if there is no other business the meeting will close. There is a little music from the piano, or mandolin, or parlor organ, followed by a prayer from the chaplain.

Chaplain—Oh God, whose mercies are numberless and the treasures of whose goodness are infinite, we humbly thank Thee for the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us. Enlighten our understanding, strengthen our wills, purify our hearts, increase our fraternal love and make us attentive to all Thy inspirations. Guard us against all evil and all sin. Give us hearts compassionate for the miseries of the poor and distressed. Make us always obedient to Thy holy will. And bring us finally, each and every one of us, to Thy heavenly kingdom, through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

The president is then assisted in advancing the signs of the order, and after that he declares the lodge closed until the next meeting.

**MEANING OF THE THREE STARS.**

The Sun now tells what the president means by the three stars which he uses to denote the methods by which the member gains entrance to the lodge, and how he can detect his fellow members and greet them according to the formula set down in the ritual.

The three stars stand prominently for the words, trust, unit and union. When the member is at the outer door of the lodge and wishes to obtain admittance, he gives two distinct knocks with his knuckles and pauses, and immediately follows with a single knock. When the doorkeeper throws open the door, that is, the outer door, the member whispers in his ear these words: "Sustain the Union." That gets him to the second door, which opens directly into the lodge. The second sentinel receives these whispered words from the member: "Sustain the Unit."

It will be observed in the ritual that if a member does not salute the vice-president on entering and leaving the lodge he is called to order. This rule is very strictly adhered to. So the member on entering, in carrying out rule 3 in the programme laid down by the president, as he passes the second sentinel, advances and gives the salutation sign. This sign consists, first, in crossing the palms of the hands just as shown in the picture above, just as the member stands before the president's desk; second, in placing the right hand over the heart, and third, in the slow movement of the hand from the heart with a sort of sweeping gesture until it is in repose by the right side. The member may then sit down with his brothers. When he retires from the lodge he must reverse the order of the salutation; that is, he makes the sweeping acknowledgment, puts his right hand over his heart and then crosses the palms of his hands. The room word and the degree word vary in different lodges, but is usually based on the expressions: "Sustain the Union" and "Sustain the Unit." The grip also carries out the symbol of three.

The grip consists in putting the small finger between the third and fourth fingers, and then there is a shake twice and a pause and then one shake. The dialect with the grip is:

Question—Hello, I ought to know you.

Answer—Why, so?

Question—Why, don't you remember?

Answer—Why? Oh, yes—yes. Some vulgar people in New York might suggest that this savors of the bunco dialect used by Grand Central Pete and Hungry Joe.

**Signs of Recognition.**

The signs of the degree are curious. Maybe they are not so strange for the country, but they certainly would be for the city. If an alliance man wants to find out whether he is talking to a brother of the order he casually puts his right hand to his throat where his collar button ought to be. If his auditor is a brother he quickly responds by jamming his right hand to the back of his neck where the collar button ought to be. These signs are used by the alliance men at their tea parties and pumpkin bees, and the sharp eyes of those in the secrets of the order, although not members of it, can see the manipulation on the steps of any country church. The sign of recognition and the answer are but two of the formulas for the proceeding just described.

Now come the distress sign and answer. If the brother is in trouble and requires assistance and he first desires to call on a brother of his order he crosses his hands in front of him and rests them easily on his stomach.

These carvings must prove a considerable source of revenue to the temple, as they are sold at a comparatively high price, and there is a large demand for them, not only on the part of Japanese, but as objects of art and curiosity by collectors in other lands.

The industry of their manufacture, continued though it has been for a thousand years, is now likely to be lost. The spread of education in Japan will destroy the ancient superstitions, and the 40,000 or more schools will soon tend to efface popular belief in such idols, as well, perhaps, as the religious fervor by which these carvings were inspired. — Philadelphia Ledger.

When the recognition is complete the man in distress says slowly: "Hello! hello!" then pauses and says again: "Hello!" His fellow member answers

slowly: "O. K. ! O. K. !" pauses and adds another "O. K." There are especially signs of distress which are used, especially in the lonely districts of the west where the houses are few. If, for instance, a brother is attacked by cowboys or Indians or other marauders he can attract attention after night by swinging a lantern twice, then pausing and swinging it once again; or he may ring his dinner bell or cow bell in the same way; or he may shoot his revolver or gun three times in the same way. But he must always remember to pause between the second indication of distress and the third. If he does not he is not a solid member of the order. — N. Y. Sun.

**MICROSCOPIC IDOLS.**

Carvings From an Ancient Buddhist Temple in Japan.

Among the objects recently deposited in the Museum of Archaeology of the University of Pennsylvania are two minute Japanese carvings and a small, black lacquered shrine, about two inches in height, containing three carved images of Japanese deities. These objects, which were obtained from Japan for the museum by C. K. Kajiwara, a Japanese gentleman residing in this city, are peculiar to one of the temples in his native province. It is the custom at Japanese temples to sell pilgrims and worshippers small strips of paper or wooden tablets bearing the name of the temple and sometimes of the gods there worshipped.

These are worn as charms and carried in the bosom by a strap around the neck. At Rai Gan Zan, or "Holy Rock Mount," in the province of Iwashiro, about one hundred miles from Tokio, one of the oldest temples in Japan, small wooden images of the Japanese gods have been carved for ages and sold to pilgrims. The first are said to have been made by the famous Buddhist priest, Ko-bo Daishi, in 807 A. D., and the industry is reputed to have been handed down from him to the present time.

Ko-bo Daishi (774-834) was one of the greatest promulgators of Buddhism in the history of Japan, and is noted as a calligraphist, painter, sculptor, and even an engraver upon wood. He visited China 904 A. D., and on his return brought many relics, images and pictures into his native country. The title Ko-bo Daishi (great teacher who spreads abroad the law) is posthumous. It is customary for the Japanese to attribute so much to him that it seems quite natural to find him regarded as the inventor of these carvings.

The objects acquired by the museum are from this temple. They are all of unpainted white wood. The smallest carving is about one-tenth of an inch in height and represents Daikoku, one of the seven gods of good fortune, who presides over worldly prosperity. He carries a mallet and stands upon two rice bales. There exists in the collection of Japanese prints in the British museum a wood engraving of this personage, of which the original block is said to have been engraved by Ko-bo Daishi himself.

The other carving, which is mounted upon a stand of the same material and protected by a cuplike cover, represents Kwannon, the goddess of mercy, one of the most popular divinities in Japan. Her name and appearance are well known to collectors of Japanese and Chinese art, and her worship is as popular in China as in Japan. Indeed, a picture of her is hung as an object of worship in one of the shrines erected by Chinese laborers in Philadelphia.

The lacquered shrine contains images of the San Zou, or Three Venerables. These are Bosatsu—Bodhisattva, he whose essence has become intelligence; Shaka—Sakamuni, and Niyovai—Amida Buddha. The inner surface of the shrine is gilded. Its doors being opened, they disclose the images seated on pedestals under a vermilion canopy. It is apparent, with the aid of a glass, that every detail of their features, their dress and accessories, is perfect, and even the expression of the faces, although they are smaller than pin heads, is carefully portrayed.

These small images are intended to be worshipped, and such is actually done by many Japanese, prayers being addressed to them and incense burned before them.

A small piece of printed paper accompanying the images tells how they were first made. It says: "The priest Ko-bo Daishi prayed and fasted seven days and seven nights that he might save the people from all calamities. He carved the images with holy prayers and supplications, saying: 'Give good fortune to the generations to come who will keep the images holy and put faith in them. Let happiness, virtue, wisdom, and knowledge flourish among them. May they be delivered from all calamities of swords and waters—i. e., wars and flood. He carved finely through the virtue of his prayers, and the secret of his carvings has been taught from generation to generation to this day.'"

The present success of Ko-bo Daishi in the art of carving is a venerable priest named Tsuki-moto Bokuson, who is eighty years of age. He is now instructing his successor. In a recent letter to Mr. Kajiwara he gives some account of his work. He says that he never uses any wood except that which grows upon the holy mount. The figures are carved from the wood of the plum, cherry, peach, and ginko tree. He uses only a common table and a single knife. In the year 1888 the number of carvings was 4,861, all of which he did himself. Formerly he did not use glasses, but now he uses spectacles when he finishes his work.

These carvings must prove a considerable source of revenue to the temple, as they are sold at a comparatively high price, and there is a large demand for them, not only on the part of Japanese, but as objects of art and curiosity by collectors in other lands.

There are four principal classes of devices by which the air may be navigated, and all four have been moderately successful. The first is balloon pure and simple—a mere gas filled float capable of taking up a certain weight and keeping it afloat until the gas escapes by leakage, or by being let out on purpose, or until the bag becomes too heavy by reason of passing through clouds highly saturated with water. Such floats differ from the craft used in water navigation only in having a certain limited power of rising and falling. The raft has the advantage of it, that while it may be steered and to some extent propelled, the plain balloon float is at the mercy of the winds. If the aeronaut does not like the direction of the wind which is carrying him he can get another only by rising or falling into a stratum where the current is in another direction. For such floats the best shape is a sphere, from the fact that of all forms it has the least surface and weight for a given volume, and pressure within only tends to keep it in its proper shape.

**UP IN A BALLOON.**

The Different Contrivances For Navigating the Air.

A step in advance of this plain float is the navigable balloon, or, better yet, the dirigible balloon, which has a certain amount of steering power. Its best shape is that of a cigar, giving much less resistance to motion in one direction than in the other. By having sails and rudders its motions may be rendered to a great degree independent of the wind, just as in the sailing vessel. But where there is no wind the mere dirigible balloon is as truly becalmed as the sailing vessel, would be, and it cannot sail in the teeth of the wind. It has over the sailing vessel only the power of rising and sinking, and this cannot be kept up forever. Each time that it has been raised or lowered it has less power than before of rising again. In both of the classes above mentioned increase of lifting power is got by throwing out ballast, and lowering can be done only by letting out gas.

The ballast naturally lessens the passenger-carrying capacity of the balloon to start with, and, of course, as gas is let out, its lifting power is lessened. The great drawback to all such balloons is that the air presents such a resistance to their motion in any direction, except with the wind. The sailing vessel, which gets its motive power from the wind, is not resisted by the air, because that is moving with it; and to the water it presents but a comparatively small cross section; and that may be rendered less obstructive by the lines of the bow and stern being "finned down." The mere dirigible balloon, without propelling power, is in about the same fix as would be a submarine vessel having no motive power.

A step further is the self-propelling balloon, which, beside having lifting capacity and steering power, has some sort of motive force. Its best shape is that of a cigar. It is circumvented about as in the submarine torpedo boat; but it is at a disadvantage in comparison with this latter in that the floating power of the air is so little in comparison with that of the water that it has not lifting power enough to carry much propelling machinery. It takes from seven to ten men to exert one horse power (which is equivalent to lifting 33,000 pounds one foot high every minute), and these men cannot work night and day as the engine of one horse power can do. The ordinary large marine engine weighs about 500 pounds per nominal horse power, and to this should be added about 250 side wheels, 475 to 500 for boilers, 65 to 75 for coal bunkers, and 200 to 225 for water in the boilers, making a total of about 1,500 pounds per horse power, in these large sizes. Small engines are proportionately heavier.

The use of steel or even aluminum would enable engines to be lighter, but even then there is this almost insuperable obstacle—that both hydrogen and common illuminating gas, which are the two substances employed in filling balloons, are inflammable when pure, and highly explosive when mixed with ordinary air; hence a fire under the boiler is out of the question. The aeronaut has to rely on chemical mixtures to keep his hands warm, and on phosphorescent substances to see at night. The use of electricity as a motive force implies having either a primary or chemical battery, which is a very costly method of generating electricity, or a secondary or storage battery (accumulators), which are so heavy that their use on surface railways has hardly yet been proved practical.

The fourth kind of airship has no float at all. It is called an aeroplane, and is, in fact, a large kite, being made to rise or sink by varying the angle with the horizontal, and, as for steering, it is rather the worst of the four to handle. Of course when there is a dead calm the aeroplane must come down to the ground, as well as give up all notion of changing its position horizontally. The absurdity of one man endeavoring to give any kind of propulsion to a balloon which will carry no other passengers should be plainly manifest when we figure up just how much resistance there is to be overcome.

The mechanical difficulties in constructing any kind of a balloon float are very great. The envelope should theoretically be as light as a bladder, in order that the balloon should have lifting power; and it should also be as strong as a fire hose to stand abrasion when the balloon happens, as is often the case, to be dragged over the ground, over fences, trees and buildings. It must be gas tight and yet contain no varnish nor other substance which will either mildew or become heated by spontaneous combustion or be soluble in the gas employed to fill the float. All these things being the case, it is not probable that a propulsive airship will be a success this year. Perhaps our quadri-centennial may find the problem solved. The great trouble is that men who have the nerve, physical strength and endurance, scientific knowledge and experience to make trial trips properly of airships are too good material to waste.—Brooklyn Eagle.

