

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1891.

NUMBER 47.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

CONSULAR reports received at Washington on the 11th state that heavy rains have caused great havoc in the German empire and hold out no promise for average crops. In Austria-Hungary the cereal crops will this year be under the average, rye being the worst crop ever known. The crops of Spain will be at least 15 per cent. under the average. The August condition of crops in France are worse than in July, through heavy rains. The rye crop in Russia is exceedingly deficient and for the first time known wheat and rye prices are on the same level. In India the threatened famine has been arrested by timely rains.

THE fourth annual meeting of the American society of microscopists began on the 11th at Washington.

THE attorney for the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. has laid before the president the facts in connection with the government of Salvador holding the steamship City of Panama. At the conclusion of the interview the president telegraphed the secretary of state to instruct the minister at Salvador to furnish a full report. The secretary of the navy was also telegraphed to keep the cruiser Charleston ready for any service that might be required of her.

THE president, upon the recommendation of the civil service commission, has made important changes in the rules governing the classification service. All promotions of clerks are to be made only after examination.

INQUIRY at the treasury department develops the fact that Secretary Foster's plan for continuing 4 1/2 per cent. loans at 3 per cent. has so far failed to meet with the favor that was anticipated by its advocates.

FRED DOUGLASS has expressed himself favorably towards the projected granting of pensions to ex-slaves.

THE national land office officials warn colored men not to try to buy homesteads in Oklahoma of alleged vendors.

#### THE EAST.

A TEST was made on the 11th at Willet's Point, N. Y., of a new electric torpedo boat which it is expected will be accepted by the government. It is known as the Edison-Sims invention. The contract made with the government calls for a speed of eighteen miles per hour. The test was pronounced successful and it was stated that the boat can travel at least twenty miles an hour.

It was rumored at New York that the Hudson County Jockey club had purchased the Saratoga track. The exact price paid is not stated, but it is believed to be about \$200,000.

A SPECIAL to the New York World from Saratoga gives an interview with its correspondent had with C. C. Shane, the wealthy fur merchant in which he said he had been informed by the agent of a satin and silk importing house that the importers in New York have raised \$500,000 to defeat McKinley.

JIM CORBETT has deposited \$1,000 with the New York World to fight any man above ground, Marquis of Queensbury rules, to a finish or a limited number of rounds. He prefers Slavin or Mitchell.

A SQUALL on Long Island sound blew the supports of a steamer's deck down on which a large body of excursionists were enjoying themselves and fourteen persons were killed and many others injured.

GEORGE JONES, editor of the New York Times, died at Poland Springs, Me., on the 12th. He overthrew the Tweed ring.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, the well-known contributor to literature, died at Cambridge, Mass., on the 12th. He was born February 23, 1819.

TSANG DRING and Ong Mo Loy, two Chinamen who were taken from Mott street dives to the Charity hospital, New York, were after a careful examination by the doctors, pronounced lepers. Charity hospital authorities released the men, declared lepers because, as they say, they have no power to hold them.

A DISPATCH from Erie, Pa., says: Ex-Congressman Scott's condition is slightly improved. Mr. Brand, his physician, says: "I am confident Mr. Scott will recover, though his recovery will be necessarily slow."

THE engagement of Dr. Paul Thorn-dyke, of Boston, formerly of Milwaukee, to Miss Rachel Sherman, daughter of the late Gen. Sherman, is announced.

COL. FREDERICK PRITSTER, of New York, has been appointed adjutant-general of the G. A. R.

AN express on the Reading railroad collided with a freight at Egg Harbor City, N. J., on the 14th. Several passengers were injured, two probably fatally.

TIM HOPKINS has decided to contest the will of his adopted mother, Mrs. Hopkins-Searles.

THE funeral services over the remains of James Russell Lowell took place at Harvard university. Interment was in the family lot at Mount Auburn.

THERE was a free fight lasting several hours at a recent farmers' reunion at Pennsville, N. J.

JUST before the steamer Buffalo left Jamestown, N. Y., for the ill-fated fleet display at Chautauqua a section of the deck, crowded with people, gave way, throwing about thirty persons in the water. A scene of excitement ensued, but by prompt action all were rescued alive.

#### THE WEST.

REVENUE officers have seized \$9,000 worth of opium in Shasta, Cal., and broken up nine Chinese factories.

The steamer Major Powell, which was taken to Great river, Utah, by rail to navigate that stream and grand river, was launched on the 12th. It is intended to investigate the ancient cliff dwellings along those rivers and reach the Colorado river if possible.

THE St. John & Marsh Lumber Co., Chicago, Kansas and Colorado, has failed. Liabilities and assets about \$150,000.

PARTIES from the Chickasaw Nation say the Byrd party was victorious in the late election, having secured every member of the lower house of the tribal legislature. The result means that the intruders must go and every white man on the expiration of his permit.

A DISPATCH was received by Senator Farwell at Chicago on the 11th from Prof. Dyrenfurth, at Midland, Tex., where he went to produce rainfall by the firing of dynamite in balloons sent up for that purpose. The experiment proved a complete success, rain falling copiously for several hours.

TONS of wool and tallow and thousands of hides were destroyed by fire in the big warehouses of George O'Berne and H. M. Hosick at Chicago on the 12th. The loss is estimated at about \$200,000.

W. W. ARMSTRONG, who it was claimed was the oldest living Odd Fellow in the United States, died at Salem, Ore., on the 11th, aged 89. He was initiated into the order at Buffalo, N. Y., in 1854.

THERE is war among the brewers in Kansas City, Mo., and beer has tumbled from seven dollars a barrel to four dollars. Outside brewers wanted to raise the price to eight dollars; local brewers would not agree to it, hence the war.

A SPECIAL committee of the South-western Railway & Steamship association was in session at St. Louis on the 12th for the purpose of considering the adjustment of rates on grain, packing house products, etc., from points in Kansas to Texas.

REV. DR. A. L. LINDSEY, a professor in the Presbyterian theological school of Oakland, Cal., and one of the most prominent ministers on the Pacific coast, is dead.

EUGENE H. BONRICK and his wife, Grace, committed suicide at Denver, Col., by taking poison. Both were young and there was some trouble with their families.

THE miners of the Virginia at Ouray, Col., struck to the number of over 100 because the management required them to use lamps instead of candles in the workings, they claiming the smoke from the lamps made them sick.

W. H. WOODWARD, having in charge the arrangements for bringing delegates to the sovereign grand lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at St. Louis announces that all railroads will transport members for one fare for the round trip.

A TERRIBLE windstorm visited Keokuk, Ia., on the afternoon of the 13th.

J. FINLEY HOKE, the noted forger from Peoria, Ill., completed his five year sentence in the Joliet penitentiary, but was rearrested on a bench warrant instigated by the Merchants' national bank of Peoria. There are nine indictments hanging over him, the bonds for which aggregate \$87,000.

STILLS & DUEBELER'S furniture factory, Cincinnati, has been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$80,000.

ELLSWORTH, Minn., has been ravaged by a windstorm. The town was left a wreck.

SEVEN houses in Campo, near San Diego, Cal., were washed away by a cloudburst. No lives were lost.

#### THE SOUTH.

THE Alabama state alliance re-elected all its old officers. The president, S. M. Adams, made a fierce attack on Senator Morgan, declaring he would suffer his arm to burn off before he would support him. His cause of complaint was Morgan's opposition to the sub-treasury scheme.

THERE is a great scarcity of money in all the lower Rio Grande section of Texas. There has been no rain to speak of for eighteen months and the ranchmen are all in debt and the farmers have been unable to raise enough for their actual needs of money and provisions, clothing, etc.

EX-SENATOR BRUCE, of Mississippi, opposes the schemes of negro emigration to Liberia and says Bishop Turner is the only prominent colored man in this country who advocates it. Mr. Bruce says the American negroes are Americans. They are African in nothing but their color.

THE jury in the case of Dr. Baker, of Abington, Va., charged with the murder of his wife, brought in a verdict of guilty. The verdict was largely on the evidence of Miss Gilmer, a lady of social prominence, who confessed her criminal intimacy with the accused and declared he had admitted killing his wife.

HENRY C. MILES has been appointed United States judge of the northern and southern districts of Mississippi.

MES. SARAH C. POLK, widow of James K. Polk, tenth president of the United States, died at Nashville, Tenn., on the 14th.

THE sanitary and other arrangements of the miners at Briceville, Tenn., not being up to requirements orders have been issued to withdraw the convicts instantly.

THE large powder mill at Kellogg, W. Va., was blown up by an accidental discharge of powder. Two lives were lost, and many buildings destroyed.

#### GENERAL.

ENORMOUS forest fires are raging in the vicinity of Toulon, France, and a great quantity of valuable timber has already been destroyed. Troops of soldiers and many sailors are employed in digging a trench around the burning section.

THE latest London advices from southeastern Africa tell of appalling barbarities by the Portuguese with a view of bringing the natives to subjection.

TIMELY rains have changed the prospects in the Madras presidency for the better.

TERRIBLE stories of distress continue to come from Russia and Germany, in consequence of the dearth of grain. Russia has prohibited the exportation of rye.

A DISPATCH from Pekin says that the representatives of the several powers there addressed a fresh joint note to the Chinese government in relation to the outrages upon the missions in the Yang Tze Kiang valley, demanding that China take immediate steps to protect the lives and property of foreigners.

THE fires in the vicinity of Toulon, France, have been extinguished.

THE Novosti, of St. Petersburg, in an article on European politics, takes occasion to review the course followed by the Salisbury government and says that if it is the policy of Great Britain to continue her present attitude toward France and Russia the peace of Europe will be guaranteed for a long time to come.

PORTUGAL has prohibited the importation of wheat until the native crop has been consumed.

THE senapty of Manipur and the Tongale general were hanged at Manidur, India, on the 13th for the murder of the British commissioners a few months ago. An immense crowd of natives was present at the execution.

SECRET orders have been received by the police, which will have the effect of expelling every Jew from the Moscow district within two months.

MRS. THOMAS B. CARRUTHERS has been arrested at Rat Portage, Man., charged with having killed her husband.

THE rise of the price of grain promises splendid returns to Austrian grain exporters, and especially as the Balkan harvests promise to be excellent and sufficient for the Austrian home consumption.

HIPPOLYTE GONZALES, Fernin Perez and Bonaficio Valdez, who were convicted of kidnaping, have been executed at Havana, Cuba.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended August 13 numbered 227, compared with 231 the previous week and 197 the corresponding week of last year.

NEARLY all the salmon fishermen near Kodiak, Alaska, have struck because the canning factory owners refused to take all the fish they could capture.

AMONG those besmirched by the Canadian scandals is Premier Mercier of Quebec.

#### THE LATEST.

CHARLES LAWRENCE, cashier of the Keystone bank, and the two Kennedys, of the Spring Garden national bank, pleaded guilty at Philadelphia to charges of defalcation. Sentence was deferred.

ANOTHER scene of wild excitement occurred in the Chicago wheat pit on the 17th. Under pressure to realize there was a considerable break.

WAR is reported to be again imminent in Samoa.

THE river Ste. Marie, Hayti, has overflowed its banks. A bridge over the river was swept away and thirty lives were lost.

WHILE bathing in the Red river at Grand Forks, N. D. Rev. William T. Currie, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, Miss Ruth Currie, his daughter, aged 13, and Miss Dora Kirk, aged 14, were all drowned.

A GREAT sensation was created at Little Rock, Ark., by the arrest of J. L. Bary on a warrant by State Treasurer Morrow charging him with the larceny of \$100,000 of state script. Bary was a clerk employed by the bondsmen of ex-State Treasurer Woodruff to examine the books of the defaulting treasurer.

EVERY one of the sixteen banks of Memphis, Tenn., has been for the past two weeks receiving spurious silver dollars in money offered on deposits. The counterfeit bears the date of 1889.

Two hundred freight brakemen on the Lake Erie & Western railroad have struck for extra pay for overtime.

AN aeronaut at Macerata, Italy, fell from his balloon into the Adriatic sea and was drowned.

ANOTHER accident to an excursion train occurred on the Jura Simplon railway, Switzerland. Fourteen persons were killed.

A CALL has been issued, signed by U. S. Hall, chairman, for a convention of the members of the Farmers' Alliance opposed to the sub-treasury plan and in favor of the Port Worth resolutions. The meeting is to be held in St. Louis September 15.

THE Italian harvest reports show that this year's crops will equal those of 1890. Recent rains have improved the corn crop and this crop promises to be good. An abundant yield of wine from the grape crop is also expected.

WILLIAM BUTTERWORTH, son of Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, has been appointed private secretary to the commissioner of patents.

The grave of Nathaniel Hawthorne has recently been so mutilated by relic hunters that it has been found necessary to encircle it by a high fence.

## THE GRAIN DANCE.

Amusing Scene in the Gotham Wheat Pit.

### ANTICS OF THE SHORTS AND LONGS.

Napoleons of Speculation Caper Like Gongs.—The Greedy Crowd Struggle and Push in Efforts at Sale and the Market Closes Strong.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Pandemonium reigned in the wheat pit at the opening of business on the produce exchange yesterday. The excited brokers could not restrain themselves until the gong announcing the opening of the board sounded, and for half an hour previous were climbing over each other's shoulders in the crowded oval, yelling and howling and wildly waving their arms like a horde of Comanches, in their frantic eagerness to make a sale. The spectators' gallery overlooking the wheat pit was packed with visitors, not a few of whom were ladies. Even Wall street brokers left the stock board room to watch the exciting antics of their brothers in the grain trade.

After the close of business Saturday trades and deals were made on the curb at prices from three to four cents above the regular closing quotations. Yesterday morning the commercial atmosphere in Chicago showed unmistakable signs of further disturbance. Although the market opens on Monday morning half an hour in advance of the New York produce exchange, the western brokers were trading on the curb long before the regular opening.

Early cables from Europe said that the market was strong and excited, with few holders. In London American wheat opened at from 1 to 2 cents over Saturday's closing and India wheat advanced 3 cents. Paris and Liverpool prices were 3 to 3 1/2 cents higher and the markets strong. The bullish news were supplemented by similar reports from Chicago. All this whetted the brokers here, as it was evident the bull craze was still on, while old traders shook their heads considering it a dangerous market. Everything was uncertain, but there was every indication that the flurry in wheat began on Saturday was to continue. Prices might soar or they might break ten points, but there was bound to be excitement.

At 11 o'clock came on the excitement grew and curb prices were many and confusing. The pit was jammed and a howling mob surged around the outskirts of the crowd. The first stroke on the great metal gong was re-echoed in a loud shriek in the pit and the day's business was begun. Conflicting figures were yelled out until the constant reiteration of \$1.17 drowned out the rest and this was marked down as the opening price for December wheat, as against \$1.14 1/4, Saturday's closing price. It did not stay so long. The brokers hammered at it, and down it went—\$1.16 1/4, \$1.15, \$1.14 1/2, \$1.14—and all in ten minutes. Around this last figure the tide ebbed and flowed during the first half hour. September opened at \$1.14 1/2 and sold down a point which brought it almost down to Saturday's closing, \$1.13 1/4. May closed on Saturday at \$1.18 1/4 and after opening yesterday at \$1.30 sold down to \$1.18 1/4. September corn opened at 73 1/2 cents and January wheat at \$1.18 1/4.

Flour brokers, shippers, corn and malt men all deserted their quarters and congregated in the northeast quarter of the big board room. There was not an inch of standing room even on the steps of the pit, which was packed all the way down to the center. Every one seemed to have orders to buy and sellers were at first in the minority, the latter waiting to see how the market would turn. Then came a reaction and large offerings were made, the first of which were greedily gobbled up by the disconcerted shorts who were unable to cover Saturday. The excitement lasted only a few minutes and then there was a lull and everyone waited to see what Chicago was going to do. That market remained about steady at the advance quoted.

By 1 o'clock prices had settled considerably. December wheat was down to \$1.14 and September to \$1.12 1/4. It fluctuated around this point. Reports from Chicago showed that December wheat had slumped. The bull market was made entirely on the foreign demand, which was enormous. Cables from Berlin said that the German government was a large buyer of wheat, having decided to substitute wheat for rye in its army contracts. Foreigners were large sellers and the demand kept up with the pace.

The market closed strong but steady, with a slight bear tendency in comparison with opening prices.

#### No Use to Object.

ATCHISON, Kan., Aug. 18.—Bert Ringle, a young barber of this city, and Grace Reynolds, the sixteen-year-old daughter of John N. Reynolds of "Twin Hells" fame, were married in Omaha last Saturday. The couple have arrived here and are now at the residence of the groom's father. The young people had been in love for a good while, but Reynolds objected and sent his daughter to Omaha. Ringle then went to Denver and later to Omaha. Reynolds returned to Atchison yesterday with blood in his eye, but he will probably be compelled to make the best of it.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Kansas City, Kan., expects soon to have a cotton mill. Willie Taylor, eight years old, was recently drowned in the Kansas river at Argentine.

A threshing machine belonging to Ed Snyder exploded on a farm near Hiawatha the other day, fatally injuring Charles McCartney, the engineer.

Clyde Cupp, engaged in mining, went into his shaft at Galena the other day and when about twenty feet from the top he was overcome with choke damp, fell to the bottom and was instantly killed.

The people's party savings bank of Atchison, which failed last winter, will probably pay its depositors dollar for dollar, the good crops this year having increased the value of many real estate mortgages upon which money can be realized.

Albert Janury, an employe of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad, at Fort Scott, was recently killed by lightning while at work near a barb wire fence. Four others in the same gang were knocked down but not seriously hurt.

In a saloon row at Arkansas City the other day Edward Conway, a Santa Fe conductor, was knocked down with a chair by Mike Kitchen and cut by Philip Traband. The blow from the chair fractured his skull and his other injuries were so serious that he could not live.

A call has been issued for the annual convention of the Kansas Temperance union, to be held in Topeka September 15 and 16. Every church, Sunday school, temperance society or other organization in sympathy with the temperance cause is invited to send three delegates.

The charter of the People's Publishing Co. has been filed with the secretary of state. The company is formed to publish a daily and weekly newspaper in Topeka. The capital stock is \$50,000, all of which is said to have been subscribed. The first directors are: E. H. Snow, state printer; Walter M. Allen, S. McLallin, editor of the Advocate; G. F. Kimball, of Paola, and Noah Allen, of Wichita.

The other day a well dressed young man was found dead near the railroad crossing one mile west of Wamego with a bullet hole in the roof of his mouth, a revolver in his hand and his coat hanging on the fence near by. Papers found led to the belief that his name was Charles E. Orchard. It was clearly a case of suicide. The young man had money, and left a note telling how his things should be disposed of.

Judge Theodosius Botkin has consulted with Attorney-General Ives in regard to the Brennan trial and to him expressed the opinion, so freely expressed before, that it will be difficult to obtain an impartial jury in the trial of the case in Stevens county. He thinks the best plan to pursue is to summon every man in the county, who is eligible to jury duty, at once that the panel from which the jury is to be selected may be as large as possible.

R. S. Colvin, late of Kansas City, Kan., who was shot at Oakdale, Cal., by John G. Howell, died a day or two after the shooting. Colvin was editor of a small paper and the shooting was reported to be due to the manner in which Colvin forced his attentions upon Howell's daughter, who is a teacher in one of the public schools, and references and allusions concerning her and other members of the family which appeared in Colvin's paper.

President McGrath, of the Kansas Farmers' Alliance, recently stated that the farmers are holding large quantities of wheat until there is a material advance in prices. A late Topeka dispatch said that the number of local charters with the secretary of state, the avowed objects of which are to purchase and ship grain, is most positive evidence that the farmers are organizing systematically for the purpose of holding their wheat and other products until such time as they can secure satisfactory prices.

The dates and places for holding the seven congressional district alliance camp meetings in Kansas have been fixed as follows: First district, Holton, Friday, September 11; Second district, Ottawa, Saturday, September 19; Third district, Parsons, Thursday, September 17; Fourth district, Emporia, Monday, September 14; Fifth district, Clay Center, Wednesday, September 9; Sixth district, Beloit, Wednesday, September 23; Seventh district, Hutchinson, Monday, September 21, and Wichita, Tuesday, September 15. In addition to these camp meetings another will be held at Hayes City, Ellis county, Saturday, September 26.

A dynamite explosion tore to atoms the front porch of J. M. Juvenal's residence at 637 South Third street, Armourdale, on the night of the 10th, shattering the windows in that and a neighboring house. J. M. Juvenal is assistant superintendent of the Consolidated Tank Line Co. Shortly before the time of the explosion a woman was seen stealing along Third street from Kansas avenue. Five minutes after came the explosion. An investigation subsequently showed that dynamite had been placed beneath the porch and that the fuse had extended from it to the front gate. Part of the burnt out fuse was found. The trail of the woman was followed into Missouri and Miss Amelia Pfaffman was arrested. She claims she can prove an alibi.

#### AERIAL PERILS.

Terrible Fate of a Young Female Aeronaut at Cincinnati—A Denver Balloon Incident—Fatal Result of an Ascent at Syracuse—Another at Tacoma.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 17.—One of the attractions of Coney island Saturday afternoon was a balloon ascension by Miss Annie Harness, of Terre Haute, and a large crowd of pleasure seekers thronged the grounds. At the appointed time the young woman stepped into the car. The ropes were loosened at once and the balloon rose rapidly.

At an elevation of about 500 feet the parachute was let go and slowly began to unfold. Suddenly there was a dreadful hush in the crowd for the parachute had closed, and with its human burden was falling with frightful velocity.

Faster and faster descended the parachute. More intense and terrible became the strain on the madly excited crowd as horror-stricken it stood waiting the fearful end. Suddenly there struck upon the ear a sickening sound for the end had come.

Quickly a sympathetic crowd gathered about the horribly mangled form of the poor girl, as she lay in a crushed mass upon the ground. Blood spattered her gaudy clothing and the wreck of the parachute that had borne her to her death and, fast running from her broken body had formed little pools about the spot where she lay.

AN ALMOST FATAL ACCIDENT. DENVER, Col., Aug. 17.—A balloon ascension at Manhattan beach, a summer resort near here, yesterday afternoon came near resulting fatally for three persons.

Several thousand people had assembled to witness the ascension of the mammoth air ship which was to carry, besides Prof. King, a couple married in the basket just before the rope was cut. The balloon shot up in the air and at a height of 8,000 feet it encountered a storm and burst. It fell for over a mile like so much lead.

Then, fortunately for the occupants of the car, the silk formed itself into a parachute, thus stopping the rapidity of the fall. The three lit in a cornfield about seven miles from the city, but with such force that they were unconscious for several hours afterward.

DROWNED BY HIS PARACHUTE. SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 17.—James Buckingham, aeronaut and parachutist, who made an ascension at Pleasant beach, on Ongala lake, yesterday met a horrible death in the water there at about 6 o'clock. The ascent was made without difficulty and when several hundred feet up in the air the professor loosened his hold on the balloon and dropped directly over the lake. The parachute inflated with air and the descent was made slowly, but when the water was reached the parachute completely covered Buckingham and it is thought he was unable to extricate himself from his folds.

TERRIBLE FALL FROM A BALLOON. TACOMA, Wash., Aug. 17.—An aeronaut named Johnson fell from a balloon to the ground a distance of about 2,000 feet Saturday afternoon and was frightfully crushed. He died instantly.

#### FUNDING OPERATIONS.

What the Treasury May Do If the Bondholders Do Not Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—Secretary Foster has made the following statement in regard to the funding operations and financial situation generally: "About \$18,500,000 of 4 1/2 per cent. bonds have been received covering about \$2,500,000 of money. What the final outcome may be, of course, I do not know. It is probable, however, that a considerable portion of the balance (\$50,000,000) will be extended. It will be no hardship to the treasury to be called upon to pay those not extended. In fact such payment will add, by the amount paid, to the money in the hands of the people. By the extension we succeeded in preventing a decrease of national bank notes, and in fact have so far increased the circulation nearly \$5,000,000. The outlook is that a considerable more of an increase will be effected."

"I am not finding any fault with the action of the banks as might be inferred from recent publications. I saw Mr. Sherman at Mansfield. I always find it profitable to discuss money matters with him. I don't recall a single disagreement between us. The statement telegraphed from Mansfield regarding our late conference is a pure romance. While there is less reserve in the treasury than for many years past it is in a comfortable condition. Because of less money in the treasury it follows that more money than ever before is in the hands of the people, thus facilitating the conduct of the business of the country. We are on a gold basis, and there is no occasion for alarm as to the ability of the government to maintain this condition. The secretary has ample power to maintain or increase the present reserve of gold. I may add that Mr. Sherman fully agrees with me regarding the legal power of the secretary as above expressed. I don't see any occasion for the exercise of this power, but I don't hesitate to say, should the occasion arise, I shall not fail to use it."

Depression in England. LONDON, Aug. 16.—Owing to the depression in the iron trade operations at many of the principal iron works in the Cumberland district have been suspended for some time and the inability of the workmen to procure employment is causing the most acute distress. About 6,000 men have been thrown out of employment, a large number of them having earned nothing for a year.

A YOUNG MAN SAVED.

What Started Julius May on a Successful Career.

Julius May was a lawyer—that is, he was going to be one—if spending more or less hours every day in Reed & Tappan's offices could produce the arranged-for result. At first the prospect had been pleasant enough to him, but a course of winter amusements in New York must have some effect upon a young man, and the effect in Mr. May's case had not been, in a legal sense, satisfactory.

Music and the drama, libraries bound in Russia, instead of calf; fine ladies and fancy balls, London tailors and Fifth Avenue boarding-houses—these, and many other splendid things, had become very agreeable to the newly-fledged exquisite. But his little fortune was rapidly disappearing, and his little salary was so extremely small that it was scarcely worth counting as a means toward these desired results.

What must he do? He had asked himself this question almost every hour lately, and had never got but one answer—"Marry!"

After a careful and honest review, he was compelled to admit that among all the rich and splendid girls whom he had habitually spoken of as crazy about him, only two were likely to be crazy enough to entertain the thought of marrying him—pretty little Bessie Bell and the exceedingly clever Nora St. Clair.

Bessie was the only child of a rich widow, who lived in excellent style, and who was perfect mistress of her income. She was a sweet, dainty little blonde, always irreproachably stylish in dress, always ready to dimple into smiles, and never at a loss for just the most agreeable thing to say.

Nora was a close friend of Bessie's, but in all respects a contrast. She was not tenderly nurtured heiress, but a poor, brave girl, who had by the force of intellect, study and hard work gained an enviable position in the literary world. Her income from her writings was very handsome; she visited in the most aristocratic circles; she was charming in person and manners, and dressed like the rest of the fashionable world. But then Julius felt that in every sense she would not only be the "better half," but probably the four-fourths of the house; and that his personality would sink simply into "Mrs. May's husband."

So Bessie won the decision, and he determined, if his new suit came home the next day, to offer Miss Bell the handsome person which it adorned. For, to tell the truth, he was a handsome fellow; and if this work-a-day world had only been a great drawing-room, with theatrical alcoves and musical conservatories, why, then Mr. Julius May would have been no undesirable companion through it.

The new suit came home, and fitted perfectly; the tonsorial department was equally effective in results; every precaution had been taken, and he felt an earnest of success in the very prosperity of these preliminaries. He rang at Mrs. Bell's door; before the footman could open it, a gentleman came quickly out, threw himself into Mrs. Bell's carriage, and in a voice of authority, ordered the coachman to drive to the wharf.

The incident scarcely attracted her attention until, upon entering the parlor, he saw pretty Bessie watching the disappearing vehicle with tearful eyes. She glided into her usual beaming, pretty manner; and very soon Mrs. Bell came in, and asked him to remain to dinner.

After dinner Mrs. Bell's clergyman called about some of the church's charities, and as the young people were singing, they went into the library to discuss them. Now was the golden moment, and Julius was not afraid to seize it. What do men say on such occasions?

Do they ever say what they intended? Do they remember what they say? I don't believe Julius did; for before he had done—right in the middle of a most eloquent sentence—Bessie laid her hand on his with a frightened little movement, saying:

had so far composed and encouraged himself as to determine upon a visit to Nora, though whether he should offer himself to her or not was a point he left to the development of circumstances.

"He found Nora at home, and moreover, she seemed disposed to welcome him with extra cordiality. In a little while he managed to make the conversation drift toward Bessie.

"Would she be married when the professor returned from Europe?" "Oh, dear, no; not till she is twenty-one."

"Is it not rather a *mesalliance*?" "Certainly not. Prof. Mark Tyler is a wonderful chemist and geologist—a man of world-wide fame. It is a great honor for Bessie to be loved by such a great soul."

"Will you be glad when she marries?" "Very." "Yet you will lose your friend?" "By no means. She will remain at home, and the professor and I are very old friends; he knew me when I was a little girl."

"Indeed! Perhaps you may marry before Miss Bell."

"I may do so. I have no specific against doing such a thing eventually; but I am quite sure I shall not do so immediately."

"Because I cannot afford it. I am just one of those women who were likely to make a *mesalliance*—in *money matters*—and I repeat, I cannot afford it just yet. I have at present another extravagance before me, a great deal nicer than a husband."

"I should like to know what it is." "A long European tour, with, perhaps, a peep at the Pyramids and a ramble about old Jerusalem."

"Oh, dear!" said Julius, in a tone half serious and half mocking. "I should have no chance, I suppose, against such a temptation?" "None at all," she said, positively, and though she kept up the bantering tone, it was quite evident to Julius that if he asked her in sober earnest she would answer just the same with a slightly different accent.

But Nora, with a woman's ready tact, turned the conversation, and gradually led it into a very unusual and practical channel—the nobility and the necessity of labor. The glowing thoughts, the plain yet hopeful truths that fair young woman uttered, Julius heard for the first time in his life that night. Never before had he realized the profit and the deep delight which might spring—and only spring—from an honest career, no matter how humble or laborious, if it was steadily pursued until success crowned it. She hid none of her own early mistakes and struggles, and then, alluding to her assured position and comfort, asked Julius "how he supposed she had won it?"

"By your *genius*," he said, admiringly.

"Not so, sir; but by simple, persevering, conscientious labor in the path I had marked out for myself. Therefore," she said, with a bright, imperious face, "go home to-night, Mr. May, choose what particular form of law you will study, throw yourself with all your capacities into that one subject, and success is sure to come. Depend upon it, the world is not far wrong in making success the test of merit."

"You have made a new man of me, Miss St. Clair," said Julius, enthusiastically. "When I have proved this, may I come in to see you again?"

He had risen to go, and they stood with clasped hands—"Then you may come again." Nothing more was said, but they quite understood each other, and Julius went into the clear starlight night, determined to make himself worthy of a good woman's acceptance before he offered himself again.

Next evening Bessie and Nora sat in the firelight, sipping their after-dinner coffee; it was an hour for confidence, and Bessie said, rather sadly:

"Poor Julius May—he asked me to marry him last night."

Nora turned quickly, but said nothing.

"That is, he wanted to marry my money; everybody knows that if he loves anybody *really*, it is you, Nora."

"He called on me, too, last night," said Nora, "and I saw he was in trouble, so I gave him something to do. Nothing like that old, old gospel of work when you're in trouble. When he had done it, I told him he might come and see me again."

"Surely you would never marry him! You will just have him to dress and take care of."

"All men need women to care for them; else why were women made? But I think Julius will do very well yet. These elegant carpet-knights sometimes don armor and take the world by surprise."

"Not much," laughed Bessie.

"Remember how England's 'curled darlings' stormed the Malakoff and battered down Sebastopol. I am going to trust Julius May for a year or two; I think he'll do."

MARCH OF CIVILIZATION.

Colloquy Between a Native African and a Big, Strong European.

A large, strong man dressed in a uniform, and armed to the teeth, knocks at the door of a hut on the coast of Africa.

"Who are you, and what do you want?" asks a voice from the inside.

"In the name of civilization open your door, or I'll break it down for you and fill you full of lead."

"But what do you want here?" "My name is Christian Civilization. Don't talk like a fool, you black brute. What do you suppose I want here but to civilize you, and make a reasonable human being out of you if it is possible."

"What are you going to do?" "In the first place, you must dress yourself like a white man. It's a shame and a disgrace the way you go about. From now on you must wear under-clothing, a pair of pants, vest, coat, plug hat and a pair of yellow gloves. I will furnish them to you at a reasonable price."

"What shall I do with them?" "Wear them, of course. You didn't expect to eat them, did you? The first step of civilization is to wear proper clothes."

"But it is too hot to wear such garments. I'm not used to them. I'll perish from the heat. Do you want to murder me?"

"Well, if you die you will have the satisfaction of being a martyr to civilization."

"You are very kind."

"Don't mention it. What do you do for a living anyhow?"

"When I am hungry I eat a banana. I eat, drink or sleep just as I feel like it."

"What horrible barbarity! You must settle down to some occupation, my friend. If you don't I'll have to lock you up as a vagrant."

"If I've got to follow up some occupation, I think I'll start a coffee-house. I've got a good deal of coffee and sugar on hand."

"Oh, you have, have you? Why, you are not such a hopeless case as I thought you were. In the first place, you want to pay me fifty dollars."

"What for?" "An occupation tax, you innocent heathen. Do you expect to get all the blessings of civilization for nothing?"

"But I haven't got any money."

"That makes no difference. I'll take it out in sugar and coffee. If you don't pay I'll put you in jail."

"What is a jail?" "Jail is a progressive word. You must be prepared to make sacrifices for civilization, you know."

"What a great thing civilization is!" "You can not possibly realize the benefits, but you will before I get through with you."

The unfortunate native took to the woods and has not been seen since—From the German.

"What a tell-tale sign. How He Knew That They Had Just Been Married. A man in a certain seat is deeply absorbed in a newspaper. Although the train stops at a station he does not look up or cast a glance through the window. But he has that queer self-consciousness of what is going on about him that people sometimes have in the midst of the most serious reading. He was half conscious of a great shout and much laughter outside on the platform. The laughter was largely feminine, and the melodious din was punctuated by a series of slight reports that a person who gave full instead of half his attention might have recognized as kisses.

Then the man dimly felt rather than saw the seat in front of him receive two occupants, and recalled afterward an impression of the two occupants having shouted and laughed a good deal through their window.

Then the train started. As it moved away the man with the newspaper finished the interesting thing he was reading and looked up reflectively. He saw in front of him a young man and a young woman, still without associating any thing with them. He was thinking of what he had read.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

A handful of flour bound on a severe cut will often stop the bleeding.

If pork is young the lean will break on being pinched; the fat will be white, soft and pulpy.

People who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe.

When the ankle has been severely sprained, immerse it immediately in hot water, keeping it there for fifteen or twenty minutes. After it has been taken out of the water, keep it bandaged with cloths wrung out of hot water.

Maitre d' Hotel Sauce—Half pint of melted butter, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one lemon, cayenne and salt to taste; mix the butter, add to it the strained juice of a lemon, the parsley and seasoning and let it just boil.

To remove black spots from plate, boil the articles in three pints of water together with an ounce of calcined hardwood. Drain dry by the fire, and polish with soft linen rags that have been soaked in the water then dried. Polish with whiting and chamolis.

A good harness blacking is made of beeswax, three ounces; of ivory-black, one-fourth pound; of neat-foot oil, one pint; of castile soap, two ounces; of lard, two ounces; of aloes, two tablespoonfuls. Boil together, and pour into a shallow pot—Detroit Free Press.

Patties.—Twelve ounces of sugar, eight of grated coconut, six of butter, the sugar and butter being beaten together and the coconut gently stirred in, adding then the beaten whites of five eggs, with flavor to suit. Bake in patty pans, and sprinkle with granulated sugar when taken from the oven.—Good Housekeeping.

A Frier's Omelette.—To four well-beaten eggs add four tablespoonfuls of sweet, rich cream, a little salt and a few chives mixed fine. Put two ounces of butter in a hot omelette pan, set it over a slow fire, pour in the eggs, place a cover over with red coals on the cover to draw and color the omelette on top. When nicely risen turn out and serve immediately.—Detroit Free Press.

Baked Bananas.—Allow one tablespoon of sugar and one teaspoon of hot water for each banana. Peel the bananas, split them in halves. Put them in a shallow dish or platter. Melt one tablespoon of butter in the hot water, and pour it over the fruit. Mix a little salt and spice or lemon juice with the sugar, sprinkle it over the top and bake about twenty minutes, or until brown.—Boston Budget.

Chicken Custard.—Mince finely the white meat of a chicken; place in the bottom of a small pie-dish and season with pepper and salt; moisten with a little stock. Let the pie-dish be half full of meat. Make a custard of a quarter of a pint of milk, two eggs, well beaten, yolks and whites whipped separately; beat up with the custard two ounces of grated cheese. Pour the custard over the meat and bake in the oven.—N. Y. World.

Cold Tomato Catsup.—One peck of very ripe tomatoes; skin and press through a coarse sieve. Add one quart of vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of celery-seed, one-half box of mustard, one tablespoonful of cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful of white pepper, one tablespoonful of grated race-ginger, once ounce of cloves and two ounces of cinnamon. Put in a large-mouthed bottle; it needs no boiling, and is excellent.—Demorest's Monthly.

HE WANTED A SHOCK. A Maine Man Had His Curiosity More Than Satisfied.

The upper Pine street man who does not come into town often stepped into a Lisbon street druggist's one day, and seeing a dry electric battery on the counter began to ask questions.

After his curiosity had been satisfied he said that he'd like a shock. He was given one, but it didn't suit, and he intimated that he preferred the business end of a fluid battery to the action of the so-called dry battery.

Under the counter the apothecary keeps a very large fluid battery. It is a peculiar battery also. It is out of order, but it goes spasmodically. Now it moves easily and softly, and now it rips and tears and just rears up on its hind legs and kicks. It is a vicious machine, but this man is big and strong and he wanted a real hard shock, and—well, he got it.

Fixing the battery in order and setting it to buzzing, the druggist went back to his desk and left his caller in the ecstatic enjoyment of the warm and pleasant current of the sunshine side of that battery. The day was quiet in the store, and the "buz-z-z-z" of the battery alone broke the stillness.

Suddenly there was a yell. It was an awful yell.

"See here! Hi, there! Whoa, there! See here! What—hi! Geewhitaker!" "What's the matter?" sang out the druggist.

"This machine. Come here. Come here, I say." "What don't you let go of the handles?" asked the druggist, who was in the critical part of a prescription and couldn't leave.

"Can't." "Yes, you can." "Push in the rehostat." "Push in the wall. Push in your eye teeth. Drop that stuff. I'll settle. Drop it. Ease up your horses. Oh-h, oh-h!"

Appreciating the situation the druggist dropped his work and ran to the rescue, and when he got there the strong man was doubling up like an umbrella and was doing more contortions to a minute than the "boneless wonder."

As the druggist pulled out the carbons and released his prey the man dropped the handles, and as he sank into a chair and rubbed his hands on his coat tail he mingled with a long-drawn, jubilant, soothing restful "There."

And then he went out.—Lewiston Journal.



The smallest is the best in pills, other things being equal. But, with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, nothing else is equal. They're the best, not only because they're the smallest, and the easiest to take.

But because they do more good. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels in a way the huge, old-fashioned pill doesn't dream of. Think of trying to regulate the system with the ordinary pill. It's only good for upsetting it.

These are mild and gentle—but thorough and effective, no pain—no griping. One little pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. The best Liver Pill known. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh and reliable.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. It's a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

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**Have You Tried It?**  
—IF NOT—  
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Go to your Druggist, hand him one dollar, tell him you want a bottle of . . .

**PRICKLY ASH BITTERS**

The BEST MEDICINE KNOWN for the CURE of

All Diseases of the Liver,  
All Diseases of the Stomach,  
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All Diseases of the Bowels.  
PURIFIES THE BLOOD,  
CLEANS THE SYSTEM,  
Restores Perfect Health.

**DON'T**  
Waste your food and fuel when you don't need to.

**CHARTER OAK STORES**

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Effect a saving in both.

THEY ARE WORTH MORE

But are really no higher in price than others.

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DO NOT GRIPE FOR SICKEN.

Bare cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, liver diseases, indigestion, etc., etc. They soothe, they stimulate, they refresh, they cure. All genuine goods bear "Dr. Harter's" trade mark.

**Test**

Before Buying

Water COAT

PROOF

Put some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or squeeze the sleeve where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice but will leak at every seam. We warrant Dr. Harter's Improved Fish Brand Slicker to be water tight at every seam and everywhere else; also not to peel or stick, and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point.

Watch Out for the Soft Woollen Collar and Fur Lining Trade Mark.

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### THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

#### A MOTHER'S SONG.

A mother sat rocking her little babe,  
"Bye, little baby, bye."  
And this is the song she sang as she rocked:  
"Hush, little dear, don't cry.  
Father has gone to market town  
To buy the baby a velvet gown.  
Brother has gone to fish in the brook  
To catch a fish with his little hook.  
Sister will fry it for baby to eat.  
Never was fish one-half so sweet.  
Bye, little baby, bye."  
"Bye, little baby, bye."  
Angels are watching my baby dear,  
Their fluttering wings are hovering near,  
They bring him dreams of Heaven above,  
They whisper to him of mother's love.  
Bye little baby, bye."  
"Bye, little baby, bye."  
Sleep, sweetly sleep, on mother's breast,  
In mother's arms you dream and rest,  
Sleep, little baby, sleep,  
The waxen eyelids flutter down,  
Baby is off to dreamland town,  
Bye, baby, bye.

"Bye, darling, bye."  
Baby has gone to the land of Nod,  
Where everything is queer and odd,  
Where cherries bob on twigs of gold,  
And little children ne'er grow old,  
Where pasties turn into butterflies,  
And out of the hearts of the flowers rise  
Beautiful fairies we never see,  
And the reason of this must surely be  
That we never visit the land of Nod,  
Where everything grows so strange and odd,  
Or we would see these funny sights  
That baby sees with his eyes shut tight,  
Bye, baby, bye."  
—May Phillips Tatro, in Western Rural.

#### HER PRACTICAL JOKE.

Anna Sophia's Way of Getting Even With Miss Tyrell.



WISH mother would not have Keziah Briggs here every Monday and Tuesday to wash and iron. I know we could find some one else who would do just as well. Mother says Keziah suits her exactly, and she is attached to her; but how anyone can be attached to Keziah, I don't see. She is always giving her opinion on matters that don't concern her at all, and never makes excuses for anyone. Yesterday, in church, when the minister spoke of the fresh air society, and asked for the names of those willing to take charge of one or more children for a fortnight, Keziah looked across at me and smiled.

The reason she did so was because of what happened last summer. I believe she has told everybody in town about it, though she declared she hasn't. Lulu Fenwick looked at me, too, and I hated her for it; but I tried to seem unconcerned. But, when old Miss Tyrell turned square around in her pew and stared me in the face, I couldn't help coloring a little.

I heard ever so long ago that she said I was a very forward little girl, and she wished she could have charge of me for a few weeks; and that was the reason I tried to get even with her last summer.

It was the last Sunday in June a year ago that Mr. Patten spoke just before the sermon about the fresh air society. He said there were many pleasant and comfortable homes in Bondville, where the little children who needed fresh air and good food so much could be taken care of without great inconvenience; and he asked that all those who were willing to assume charge of one or more children should send in their names to him on Monday, that he might know how many children he could send for.

Miss Tyrell wasn't at church that day, and, as I walked home, it popped into my head that here was my chance to get even with her at last. I had heard she fairly hated children, and she lives all alone in a big white house at the end of Pine street, and hardly ever has even the minister and his wife to tea. People say she is very rich, but she never spends any more than she can help.

Well, on Monday, I took a sheet of notepaper, and wrote on it, in my best hand: "Will take three of the youngest," and signed it with Miss Tyrell's name in full. Then I put it in an envelope, directed it to Mr. Patten, and the next time I had to go to the store I stopped at his house and dropped the note in the letter-box on his front door. I couldn't help laughing all the way to the store and back, thinking of how horrified Miss Tyrell would be when, on Thursday, three of those fresh air children were sent out to her. But she would have to take them; she wouldn't be able to get out of it then. I thought it a very good joke, and I think so still; but it didn't turn out just as I expected. Things seldom do in this world.

On Wednesday, when I was out in the front yard with mother and the baby and Lulu Fenwick, Mr. Patten stopped at the gate and began to talk with mother about the children who were to come the next day. "I am very glad Miss Tyrell is to

take three," he said. "She has a large house and plenty of room for them. That old orchard will be a delightful place for the little ones to play in."

"I am surprised, however, that Miss Tyrell sent her name," said mother; "for I know she doesn't like children." "I was surprised, also," said Mr. Patten. "I saw your little girl drop the letter in my box, and I went out at once to get it, thinking it was from you. I was pleased and astonished to see it was from Miss Tyrell."

I asked Lulu if she didn't want a drink, and we went around to the well, and I kept out of mother's way until bedtime. I was afraid she would ask me how Miss Tyrell happened to give me that note. But the baby choked himself on a button about eight o'clock, and mother was so upset about him that she forgot all about what the minister had said. She told me so afterward.

I went down to the station the next day to see the children come in. Everybody was there—except Miss Tyrell. I was wondering who would take the children out there, and wishing I could see Miss Tyrell's face, when Mr. Patten called to me.

"Anna Sophia," he said, "Miss Tyrell isn't here. Can't you take these three little ones out to her house?"

Of course I had to say I would with pleasure. They were a boy and two girls. The boy was six years old and the girls four and five. They were forlorn, pale little creatures, but looked clean, and were neatly dressed.

I went off with them, and all the way along Pine street I was wondering what Miss Tyrell would say. I intended to tell her that the minister had sent them. I felt sure she would think she must keep them, no matter how vexed she was, and I knew she'd have her hands full for the next two weeks.

But when we reached the house I saw it was closed. Every shutter was pulled to, and nothing was stirring about the place. I went up the path, however, and was pulling the bell, when old lame Peter came along. He takes care of Miss Tyrell's cow and hens.

"Miss Tyrell's gone away visiting," he said. "She won't be back for two or three weeks. There isn't any use jerking that bell."

I was so dismayed that I sat right down on the doorstep. What could I do with those children? I wished now that I had never thought of getting even with Miss Tyrell. I was sorry enough that I had written that note.

I started back toward the station with them, wondering what I was going to tell Mr. Patten. I couldn't say anything except that Miss Tyrell had gone away, unless I

told him that I had written that note; and I felt as if I couldn't do that. All of a sudden, I heard some one say:

"Well, what under the canopy is Anna Sophia doing now?" And looking up I saw Keziah Briggs, and just behind her was my mother. Well, everybody knows what mothers are. In three minutes my mother knew all about the note I had written and what trouble I had got myself into by it.

She stood staring at me a minute and then said there was nothing for me to do but to take the children home and take care of them myself. She said it would be a lesson to me to let practical jokes alone.

What an awful two weeks I spent! Mother did not help me with the children at all. I had to do everything. The two little girls slept with me and kicked me all night long, and the boy dug up all my pansies and lilies of the valley, broke my garden rake and let my mocking bird out of the cage. Not once did I go outside our yard during those two weeks. I had to stay with those children all the time; and often when I was out under the cherry tree in the back yard with them I would hear Keziah chuckling to herself.

The children were fat and hearty by the time they had to go back to the city, but I felt worn out. The day they went away I actually cried, I was so glad. The worst of it was that mother had to explain the matter to Mr. Patten. She said it wouldn't do to let him think Miss Tyrell had written that note and then run off in a fit of repentance. And he came to see me and talked to me a long time, and I cried again; this time because I was sorry.

And that was the reason Miss Tyrell stared at me yesterday and Keziah Briggs pursed up her lips. If Keziah ever wants to provoke me all she has to do is to ask me what I think of the fresh air society.—Florence B. Halliwell, in Golden Days.

### FARM AND GARDEN.

#### A BEAUTIFUL PLANT.

Triosteum, or Fever Root, Where and How it Grows.  
The name of this interesting plant is derived from two Greek words meaning three bones. (The drupe contains three bony seeds.)  
Two species only are found in the United States—T. angustifolium, a rarer and more southern form, and T. perfoliatum which is widely distributed, and, though seldom abundant, is still not rare. The plant is herbaceous, growing from three to four feet high without branches. The leaves are large, perfoliate, and as well as the stems are clothed with soft somewhat sticky or clammy hairs. Flowers, dusky purple, growing in clusters of five or more closely around the stem at the basis of the leaves; these are followed by orange-colored, three-seeded drupes crowned by the persistent calyx segments. These drupes are said to be used sometimes as a substitute for coffee.



TRIOSTEMUM, OR FEVER ROOT.

fee. The large root is much esteemed in medicine, its properties being cathartic or in large doses emetic. It is often used in place of ipecacuanha.

In June, its season of bloom, the coarse, dark herbage and curious, suspicious looking, dusky or brownish purple flowers can scarcely fail to draw attention even from the least observant. Its original habit is given as "rocky woods," but through the agency probably of birds it has extended its domains to hedgerows and roadsides where it rarely forms patches of small extent—more commonly growing singly or in groups of three or four.

The order to which this plant belongs—the caprifoliaceae—includes about 220 species, 47 of which are North American. Among its relatives of note we might name the honeysuckles, snowberry, elder, cranberry, snowball and black haw. With few exceptions this is an order of shrubs many of them being of rare beauty but few, if any, destitute of that quality or deserving of the epithets "bush or weeds."—Prairie Farmer.

#### FARM AND GARDEN.

THIS year your early beets by using the large ones for the table, or, if necessary, thin them out and throw the surplus beets and leaves to the pigs.

FERTILIZER at the stem of a plant is not as valuable as if mingled in the soil around it, a foot away or more, according to the size of the growing plant above ground. For trees it should extend even further than the largest branches.

ALL stimulants should be applied with care. Begonias are particularly sensitive to them, and they should be used but seldom on geraniums, but to roses, fuchsias, carnations, heliotropes and others they may be given with more safety.

If the droppings from the cows in a small pasture become very noticeable it will pay to have the heaps scattered over the ground. If left, a major part of the fertility sinks directly into the soil and gets down below the roots of the grass.

The cost of keeping a cow has been shown to be about 10 cents per day, or \$36 per year. Any variation from this is probably offset by the difference in value of products. If a cow will not pay this per year she is worse than no cow.

In order to lessen the number of insects next season make it a point to rake up all the fallen fruits, as they will make excellent food for the pigs if cooked. It is in the fallen apples, peaches and pears that many of the insects are bred.

A FARMER should first find out whether or not his cow is capable of producing a profit, before beginning to feed her on scientific principles. There are thousands of cows that could not produce a cent's worth of profit on the best feed on earth.

The Kind of Cow to Buy.  
Beware of the cow or heifer with a masculine head, as well as the cow suspiciously fat. The latter is probably fat because she is a shy breeder and has a calf only once in awhile. Buy the cow with the motherly look. We cannot describe it in words, but every man who has his eyes open knows the expression of maternity or motherliness. She may be thin in flesh, not half so good-looking as others, but it is simply because she has been duplicating herself regularly, and thus fulfilling her mission. If she has the form and the breeding and good, lustrous calves to her credit, buy her. Don't buy the long-legged, thin-chested, consumptive-looking animal under any circumstances, no matter what the breeding.—Iowa Homestead.

### THE CHEAPEST MANURE.

#### Clover in Rotation Leaves Land Richer Than It Was Before.

We are asked: "What is a clover rotation?" It is a rotation of crops in which clover occupies the land for one or two years. The crops in use to form the rotation are corn, potatoes, oats, rye, wheat, barley, roots and sometimes others. A common rotation in the east is corn or potatoes on seed, oats the next year, rye or wheat sown in the fall and seeded to clover on this. The clover remains one or two years and is then plowed under and the land planted to corn and potatoes again. A quicker rotation is to seed in the spring with oats. Potatoes or roots may follow corn for a year, then the land may be seeded with oats. The clover seed is sown directly after the oats and brushed in or rolled. Thick seeding should generally be practiced.

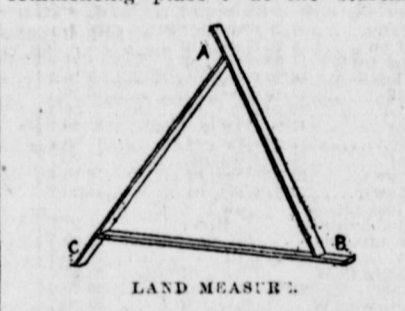
In the south, where protection is needed on the ground in winter, oats may be sown in the fall, plowed under in the spring and the land planted to corn or cotton. The cow pea here takes the place of clover at the north, but unlike it, will grow on poor soils. The peas are sown in the spring in drills and may be harvested for a fodder crop in the summer, or be turned under as a green manure when well up, or even allowed to rot on the land. In the west the rotation is shorter and is generally corn, followed by spring wheat, or oats, and then winter wheat and seeded to clover. In sections where wheat is not grown the seeding is done with oats. It is a bad practice to follow corn with corn or wheat with wheat, for year after year. This will soon run out the best land, and clover should come in at least once in every five years.

The great value of clover in a rotation is that it leaves the land richer and in better mechanical condition than it was before. This is from the fact that the clover roots penetrate very deeply into the subsoil and bring much fertility to the surface. A great amount of the stalks and stems are always left on the field and these, with the roots, greatly enrich the soil when they decay. It is a generally accepted fact that clover and other plants of the same family have the power to use the nitrogen of the air. Assimilating the nitrogen of the air and bringing up fertility from below where other plants feed, are the two ways in which clover enriches the soil.—N. E. Homestead.

#### MEASURING LAND.

##### A Device That Is Very Light, a Rapid Worker and Accurate.

Take three strips of batten two inches wide, half an inch thick and six feet long, and nail them together, as shown in the accompanying engraving. After fastening them together, saw off the ends so that the air line distance from a to b, from b to c, and from c to a shall be exactly five and a half feet. A man can stand erect in using this, and roll it over at a walking gait, each revolution measuring one rod. In commencing place b at the starting



LAND MEASURER.

point, letting c be in the direction you are to measure, and a pointing upward. A colored tag should mark a to remind you to count one each time it comes pointing upward. The advantage of this shape over that of a common triangle is that it permits straddling over slight objects or elevations, and thus does not measure the circuitous distance over them, a fault of all wheel measures. This measure is very light, a rapid worker, quite accurate and requires no stooping on the part of the operator.—American Agriculturist.

#### HOMEMADE ROLLER.

##### Bill Arp Combines Philosophy with Practical Farming.

Any farmer can make one. Make in two sections, each three feet long and as near three inches in diameter as you can get. Poplar is the best timber. Bore through with a two-inch auger—that is, bore half way from each end, and if a man has a good eye he can hit the hole. If he misses it a little the iron spindle will burn its way through. Let the spindle be only one and a half inches in diameter and project four inches. Put a washer between the rollers. Build a frame round and let the end of the spindle support it. Bolt the corners of the frame together. Bolt two upright standards at each end for a plank seat to rest upon and fasten seat securely to the cross pieces. Then bolt and brace a good tongue to the front of the frame and use your wagon doubletree. Then get aboard and pop your whip and ride. It is splendid riding. Carl does all my rolling and Jessie beats any harrow in the world for pulverizing. In fact I have never seen a harrow that would pulverize much. This spring my land broke up very cloddy, but I planted corn and covered it with the clover and then rolled it, and it was smooth as a parlor floor and every hill came up. I sowed my turnip seed Saturday and rolled them in and they came up before breakfast Monday morning. Roll your wheat, roll your clover seed, roll everything you can. As Byron says: "Roll on."—Bill Arp, in Southern Farmer.

A SHED on the south side of the poultry house will be found quite an advantage during the winter, especially if protected from the northwest winds. It will afford the fowls an opportunity to air themselves on days when it would otherwise be impossible.

SOME people are so careless that they fold and tie wool when it is damp with the almost certain result of its becoming heated.

### THE MUSTACHE DROPPED.

#### Funny Experience of a Clergyman at a Colored Couple's Wedding.

That poverty is no bar to the marriage relation is evidenced by the number of impecunious persons who seem desirous of sharing each other's misery. Among colored people especially, it seems to be held that two can fight the wolf better than one, even when they do not possess a dollar or the security even of steady employment. All they have is spent in preparation for the nuptials. Sometimes it happens that they have not enough remaining to fee the minister. When Rev. Charles Coleman, now a popular Baptist clergyman of Philadelphia, was pastor at East New York, L. I., a young colored man called on him one wet and dismal day, and standing upon his doorstep while the rain dripped from his clothing and ran in tiny rivulets down the seams made by smiles and grins in his otherwise smooth and ebony face, told him he wanted to be married. But "de young lady" was not feeling very well



HIS MUSTACHE FELL TO THE FLOOR.

and did not wish to risk her delicate health by going out in such a storm. Could Mr. Coleman oblige by calling at a designated hour that afternoon? At the appointed time the clergyman presented himself at the one-story frame shanty to which he had been directed. It appeared to contain only two rooms. The first one—a combination of parlor and kitchen—was filled by a dusky group of men and maidens, who, from a perfect babel, lapsed into the dumbness of curiosity when the minister entered—the silence being broken only by the occasional explosive giggle of some young miss, followed by the sudden sympathetic titter of the assembly. Meanwhile all eyes were steadily fixed on the clergyman, who was thus compelled to endure certain of the sensations of the pillory while the bride's belated preparations were going forward. After considerable delay the door of room number two opened, and in flaming red dress, wearing enormous plated ear-pendants, the dusky Diana made her appearance on the arm of the bridegroom, whose time had evidently been most lately occupied in drying out his wardrobe and adjusting a brilliant scarf to a very large shirt collar. As they took their places in the center of the room the company snickered immoderately, the bride hung her head, and the bridegroom carefully stroked his mustache with his forefinger and thumb. The service was impressively conducted, as was the clergyman's wont, until he came to that portion of it wherein he asked:

"Do you—solemnly promise, etc., to take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife?"

"Ya-yas!" said the bridegroom. But as he uttered the word, alack, his mustache became detached from his lip and fell on the floor at his feet! The guests burst into roars of laughter. The men held their sides and squirmed in contortions of risibility, and the girls choked themselves with aprons and pocket-handkerchiefs. Stopping, hastily, the bridegroom picked up the mustache and put it in his vest pocket, and the surprised (not to say perplexed) clergyman, with the best grace he could command, went on with the ceremony.

At its conclusion the bridegroom took him aside and explained that the bride had insisted on his wearing a mustache to overcome his youthful appearance. "But de paste wah mean; 'twouldn't stick," he added, ruefully. Continuing, in a pathetic undertone, he said: "I've very much 'bliged fo' yo' a marryin' me, dominie; but I've sorry I've got no money. Hows'ever fo' yo' want a job o' kalsominin' yo' sen' fo' me. I've a boss hand on de kalsomine."

Why Johnny Didn't Graduate.  
"Define millennium, Johnny," said the tired school-teacher, in the last half of the closing hour of the last day of school.

"The millennium," said Johnny, promptly, "is the time when it will be vacation all the year, and there won't be any old school-teachers around to ask little boys fool questions."—Somerville Journal.

A Candid Critic.  
"Well, what do you think of my picture at the academy of design?" asked young Mahlstick of Jones the other day.

"Fair, dear boy, fair; but now you asked me, I must confess I liked your earlier style better."  
"Earlier style?"  
"Yes; when you didn't paint at all you know."—Judge.

The Value of Citizenship.  
Cassidy (to his brother Tim, just landed)—That's the coorthouse. We'll drop in and yez can take out your first citizen's paper.  
Tim—An' is there annything to pay?  
Cassidy—A thrilf—about twinty cents; but sure, 'tis a good investmint. In five years it'll pay two dollars annully at iv'ry eliction.—Puck.

In Partnership.  
She—And do you really love me as much as you say, Harry?  
He—Why, darling—  
She—Well, then, don't borrow any more money from papa. He's charging it up against what he'll give me when we're married.—Judge.

### How to Stop an Express.

Suburban Resident—See here, sir! You told me that that country place I bought of you was only thirty-five minutes from the city.  
City Agent—Yes, sir, thirty-five minutes by express. You remember, when we went out to look at it the time was thirty-five minutes exactly.  
"But, confound it, sir, the express trains don't stop there, not one of them, and the accommodation takes about an hour and a half!"  
"You and I went by express, and it stopped for us, you know."  
"Yes, I know; but it hasn't stopped since."  
"It will stop if you hire a man at your station to buy a through ticket for somewhere. That's the way I did the day we went out."—Good News.

### The Engine of Civilization.

Rural Editor—Have you finished that editorial on the recent mistakes of the young German emperor?  
Assistant—Yes, just got through.  
"Did you write any article on the Italian question?"  
"Yes, got up a column of good advice to the king of Italy."  
"Glad to hear it. We'll send him a copy. What else did you write?"  
"A long editorial on national finances."  
"Good! That will fill the page. Now let's go out and see if we can borrow a dollar."—N. Y. Weekly.

### An Egotist.

A New York brain man, not above the average in cranium, was visiting a Detroit girl recently, and when he went away she was asking one of her friends about him.  
"I liked him well enough," she said, "but he talked horse too much. Did you notice that?"  
"Well, no," was the hesitating reply, "not exactly. He talked donkey to me mostly."  
"I don't quite understand," she said, puzzled somewhat.  
"Why, he talked about himself."—Detroit Free Press.

### SOME HOPE FOR HIM.



Soft Head—Do you think your sister would marry me?  
Boy—I guess so. She told mother she would rather marry anything than be an old maid!—Once a Week.

### Love in the Home Life.

We ought not to fear to speak of our love at home. We should get all the tenderness possible into the daily household life. We should make the morning good-bys as we part at the breakfast table kindly enough for final farewells. Many go out in the morning who never come home at night; therefore we should part, even for a few hours, with kind words, with a lingering pressure of the hand, lest we may never look again into each other's eyes. Tenderness in the home is not a childish weakness; it is one that should be indulged in and cultivated, for it will bring the sweetest returns.—Farm and Fireside.

### Domestic Item.

Judge Peterby said to his colored servant: "You will have to quit. You attend to your work very well, but I am always missing things about the house, and every time it is you that takes them."  
"Boss, don't send me off on dat account. Hit mus' be a cumfurd ter yer, when yer missing anything to know right whar it am."—Texas Sittings.

### Way Or.

Dullpate (who prides himself on his abstracted air)—Did you ever notice what a far-away look I have sometimes?  
Miss Sprittellie—Yes. Is that because you are a little off?—Good News.

### Too Great a Risk.

Simpson—Why didn't you take a chance at that cake at the church fair? Were you afraid?  
Samson—Yes; it was one my wife baked.—Jury.

### AN EXTRAVAGANT EDUCATION.



Son—Poppy, de teacher told me ter bring a penny ter school fer a new slate pencil.  
Pop—Of cove, money ag'in! Dat makes twenty-five cents I've spent already on yo' education, an' yo' dunno yo' A B's yit.—Judge.

### A Case in Point.

Clara—It's possible to dress very nicely without spending much, if one only has a little taste.  
Laura—I suppose you speak from your own experience, for I know you don't spend very much, and I'm sure you only have a very little taste.—Munsey's Weekly.



# \$16,287,54

Is more money than we care to have invested in our stock this time of the year. We want to turn part of this amount into cash before our new goods arrive. We don't think that you will object to the prices we are making when you see them. New goods will be arriving soon and we must have place to put them.

**WE BEAT ALL COMPETITION ON PRICES.**

We show you more goods and give you better goods for the money than any house in the county.

**CARSON & SANDERS,**

**COTTONWOOD FALLS,**

**KANSAS.**

### The Chase County Courant.

**COTTONWOOD FALLS: KANS.**  
THURSDAY, AUG. 20, 1891.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall have, no favor shall we give to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

Terms—Per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$3.00. For six months, \$3.00 cash in advance.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

|          | 1 in. | 2 in. | 3 in. | 4 in. | 5 in. | 6 in. | 7 in. | 8 in. | 9 in. | 10 in. |
|----------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|--------|
| 1 week   | 1.00  | 1.50  | 2.00  | 2.50  | 3.00  | 3.50  | 4.00  | 4.50  | 5.00  | 5.50   |
| 2 weeks  | 1.50  | 2.00  | 2.50  | 3.00  | 3.50  | 4.00  | 4.50  | 5.00  | 5.50  | 6.00   |
| 3 weeks  | 2.00  | 2.50  | 3.00  | 3.50  | 4.00  | 4.50  | 5.00  | 5.50  | 6.00  | 6.50   |
| 4 weeks  | 2.50  | 3.00  | 3.50  | 4.00  | 4.50  | 5.00  | 5.50  | 6.00  | 6.50  | 7.00   |
| 5 weeks  | 3.00  | 3.50  | 4.00  | 4.50  | 5.00  | 5.50  | 6.00  | 6.50  | 7.00  | 7.50   |
| 6 weeks  | 3.50  | 4.00  | 4.50  | 5.00  | 5.50  | 6.00  | 6.50  | 7.00  | 7.50  | 8.00   |
| 7 weeks  | 4.00  | 4.50  | 5.00  | 5.50  | 6.00  | 6.50  | 7.00  | 7.50  | 8.00  | 8.50   |
| 8 weeks  | 4.50  | 5.00  | 5.50  | 6.00  | 6.50  | 7.00  | 7.50  | 8.00  | 8.50  | 9.00   |
| 9 weeks  | 5.00  | 5.50  | 6.00  | 6.50  | 7.00  | 7.50  | 8.00  | 8.50  | 9.00  | 9.50   |
| 10 weeks | 5.50  | 6.00  | 6.50  | 7.00  | 7.50  | 8.00  | 8.50  | 9.00  | 9.50  | 10.00  |
| 11 weeks | 6.00  | 6.50  | 7.00  | 7.50  | 8.00  | 8.50  | 9.00  | 9.50  | 10.00 | 10.50  |
| 12 weeks | 6.50  | 7.00  | 7.50  | 8.00  | 8.50  | 9.00  | 9.50  | 10.00 | 10.50 | 11.00  |
| 13 weeks | 7.00  | 7.50  | 8.00  | 8.50  | 9.00  | 9.50  | 10.00 | 10.50 | 11.00 | 11.50  |
| 14 weeks | 7.50  | 8.00  | 8.50  | 9.00  | 9.50  | 10.00 | 10.50 | 11.00 | 11.50 | 12.00  |
| 15 weeks | 8.00  | 8.50  | 9.00  | 9.50  | 10.00 | 10.50 | 11.00 | 11.50 | 12.00 | 12.50  |
| 16 weeks | 8.50  | 9.00  | 9.50  | 10.00 | 10.50 | 11.00 | 11.50 | 12.00 | 12.50 | 13.00  |
| 17 weeks | 9.00  | 9.50  | 10.00 | 10.50 | 11.00 | 11.50 | 12.00 | 12.50 | 13.00 | 13.50  |
| 18 weeks | 9.50  | 10.00 | 10.50 | 11.00 | 11.50 | 12.00 | 12.50 | 13.00 | 13.50 | 14.00  |
| 19 weeks | 10.00 | 10.50 | 11.00 | 11.50 | 12.00 | 12.50 | 13.00 | 13.50 | 14.00 | 14.50  |
| 20 weeks | 10.50 | 11.00 | 11.50 | 12.00 | 12.50 | 13.00 | 13.50 | 14.00 | 14.50 | 15.00  |
| 21 weeks | 11.00 | 11.50 | 12.00 | 12.50 | 13.00 | 13.50 | 14.00 | 14.50 | 15.00 | 15.50  |
| 22 weeks | 11.50 | 12.00 | 12.50 | 13.00 | 13.50 | 14.00 | 14.50 | 15.00 | 15.50 | 16.00  |
| 23 weeks | 12.00 | 12.50 | 13.00 | 13.50 | 14.00 | 14.50 | 15.00 | 15.50 | 16.00 | 16.50  |
| 24 weeks | 12.50 | 13.00 | 13.50 | 14.00 | 14.50 | 15.00 | 15.50 | 16.00 | 16.50 | 17.00  |
| 25 weeks | 13.00 | 13.50 | 14.00 | 14.50 | 15.00 | 15.50 | 16.00 | 16.50 | 17.00 | 17.50  |
| 26 weeks | 13.50 | 14.00 | 14.50 | 15.00 | 15.50 | 16.00 | 16.50 | 17.00 | 17.50 | 18.00  |
| 27 weeks | 14.00 | 14.50 | 15.00 | 15.50 | 16.00 | 16.50 | 17.00 | 17.50 | 18.00 | 18.50  |
| 28 weeks | 14.50 | 15.00 | 15.50 | 16.00 | 16.50 | 17.00 | 17.50 | 18.00 | 18.50 | 19.00  |
| 29 weeks | 15.00 | 15.50 | 16.00 | 16.50 | 17.00 | 17.50 | 18.00 | 18.50 | 19.00 | 19.50  |
| 30 weeks | 15.50 | 16.00 | 16.50 | 17.00 | 17.50 | 18.00 | 18.50 | 19.00 | 19.50 | 20.00  |
| 31 weeks | 16.00 | 16.50 | 17.00 | 17.50 | 18.00 | 18.50 | 19.00 | 19.50 | 20.00 | 20.50  |
| 32 weeks | 16.50 | 17.00 | 17.50 | 18.00 | 18.50 | 19.00 | 19.50 | 20.00 | 20.50 | 21.00  |
| 33 weeks | 17.00 | 17.50 | 18.00 | 18.50 | 19.00 | 19.50 | 20.00 | 20.50 | 21.00 | 21.50  |
| 34 weeks | 17.50 | 18.00 | 18.50 | 19.00 | 19.50 | 20.00 | 20.50 | 21.00 | 21.50 | 22.00  |
| 35 weeks | 18.00 | 18.50 | 19.00 | 19.50 | 20.00 | 20.50 | 21.00 | 21.50 | 22.00 | 22.50  |
| 36 weeks | 18.50 | 19.00 | 19.50 | 20.00 | 20.50 | 21.00 | 21.50 | 22.00 | 22.50 | 23.00  |
| 37 weeks | 19.00 | 19.50 | 20.00 | 20.50 | 21.00 | 21.50 | 22.00 | 22.50 | 23.00 | 23.50  |
| 38 weeks | 19.50 | 20.00 | 20.50 | 21.00 | 21.50 | 22.00 | 22.50 | 23.00 | 23.50 | 24.00  |
| 39 weeks | 20.00 | 20.50 | 21.00 | 21.50 | 22.00 | 22.50 | 23.00 | 23.50 | 24.00 | 24.50  |
| 40 weeks | 20.50 | 21.00 | 21.50 | 22.00 | 22.50 | 23.00 | 23.50 | 24.00 | 24.50 | 25.00  |
| 41 weeks | 21.00 | 21.50 | 22.00 | 22.50 | 23.00 | 23.50 | 24.00 | 24.50 | 25.00 | 25.50  |
| 42 weeks | 21.50 | 22.00 | 22.50 | 23.00 | 23.50 | 24.00 | 24.50 | 25.00 | 25.50 | 26.00  |
| 43 weeks | 22.00 | 22.50 | 23.00 | 23.50 | 24.00 | 24.50 | 25.00 | 25.50 | 26.00 | 26.50  |
| 44 weeks | 22.50 | 23.00 | 23.50 | 24.00 | 24.50 | 25.00 | 25.50 | 26.00 | 26.50 | 27.00  |
| 45 weeks | 23.00 | 23.50 | 24.00 | 24.50 | 25.00 | 25.50 | 26.00 | 26.50 | 27.00 | 27.50  |
| 46 weeks | 23.50 | 24.00 | 24.50 | 25.00 | 25.50 | 26.00 | 26.50 | 27.00 | 27.50 | 28.00  |
| 47 weeks | 24.00 | 24.50 | 25.00 | 25.50 | 26.00 | 26.50 | 27.00 | 27.50 | 28.00 | 28.50  |
| 48 weeks | 24.50 | 25.00 | 25.50 | 26.00 | 26.50 | 27.00 | 27.50 | 28.00 | 28.50 | 29.00  |
| 49 weeks | 25.00 | 25.50 | 26.00 | 26.50 | 27.00 | 27.50 | 28.00 | 28.50 | 29.00 | 29.50  |
| 50 weeks | 25.50 | 26.00 | 26.50 | 27.00 | 27.50 | 28.00 | 28.50 | 29.00 | 29.50 | 30.00  |

### TO THE PEOPLE OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

We, the undersigned, constituting the regular Republican Central and Advisory Committee of the Twenty-fifth Judicial District, and members thereof recently appointed for that purpose submit to the electors of the District this brief but vitally important address:

In a recent elaborate and carefully prepared speech, the Honorable Judge of this District announced views radically antagonistic to our present form of government and subversive of our whole social system. He denied the existence of the law of mutual benefit between capital and labor. He attacked the right of ownership, styling it "a mere incident," a mere trustee of "use," simply "the holder of it." He struck at the foundation of property rights, declaring that "the rights of the user are paramount to the rights of the owner."

That the user of a machine or the reader of a book has greater rights in the same than the inventor or author thereof; that, "stripped to its nakedness, the owner of property does not possess, with respect to such property, an equality of right with the user of it," and that "the only law which the user of capital is bound to observe, is that law which finds its origin, end and sanction in himself—the law of self-interest." He declared that "the free coinage of silver, currency expansion, government loans, tariff reforms, lower rates of interest, etc., are but palliatives," and that "none of the things strikes at the root of the evil," afflicting the people that the whole trouble lies in the mistaken notion that capital and labor, ownership and use are mutual and equal, which he denies.

The astounding views he himself rightly called to be "radical and revolutionary," and "at variance with the thought of the age, and of all ages, in fact." Upon the socialist platform, which he in all the regiments of the world has so ably and so successfully expounded, he seeks a reelection to the Judgeship in this District. We denounce his theory as at variance, not only with the thought, but also, as at variance with the facts of the case.

It would make the immigrant hesitate before locating where his property would be overshadowed by judicial uncertainty. The issue thus joined is one upon which the parties have a direct and vital interest. It deserves to be stamped out in its infancy like a pestiferous disease. And to avoid complicating the issue by party considerations, we ask every good citizen to suspend party interests until the great issue is decided. To that end we call for an anti-socialist convention to be held in the city of Marion, on the 25th day of August, 1891, to place in nomination a candidate in harmony with the views above expressed. We invite the Republican party, the Democratic party and the Labor party, through their various county conventions, to send delegates to the convention, five delegates from each of the three parties in each of the three counties comprising this Judicial District, namely, the counties of Anderson, Marion and Chase.

CHASE COUNTY. Jabin Johnson, S. D. Thomas, J. C. Davis, J. G. Winters, J. W. Byram, J. M. Tuttle. MC PHERSON COUNTY. John Richey, P. J. Galle, C. J. Stronquist, H. B. Kelley, J. R. Wright, J. M. Simpson. MARION COUNTY. J. S. Dean, W. H. Morgan, E. W. Hoch, T. O. Kelley, Fred Lewis, W. T. Hoblitz 1.

The holding of this convention has been postponed to September 15th, proximo, to give the various county conventions an opportunity to elect delegates to the same.

A VACATION IN NEW MEXICO. To get the full benefit of mountain air and sunshine, it will amply reward all travelers to extend their Colorado summer trip to that charming resort known as Las Vegas Hot Springs, six miles from Las Vegas, on the A. T. & S. F. R. R.

Here may be found the very choicest of New Mexico air, scenery, and sunshine; and a hotel, the Montezuma, that is large, handsome, comfortable, and home-like. The trip to Las Vegas Hot Springs can be made in connection with the Colorado tour, at a very small additional expense, by purchasing a round-trip excursion ticket to the Hot Springs that includes a side ride to Pueblo, Colorado Springs, or Denver. Inquire of J. J. Comer, local agent Santa Fe Route.

Wood taken on subscription.

### LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 30 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Dr. W. H. Cartter went east, Sunday.

A pension has been granted John Dancer.

Bert Dunlap was out to Florence last week.

Residence property for sale. Apply at this office, aug 17.

Wm. J. Deshler is now station agent at Bazaar.

Mrs. Ed Grogan has gone to Eureka, for a visit.

Thoroughbred cockerels for sale. Apply at this office.

James Roach, of Strong City, is at Granite Mountain, Texas.

Chas. M. Frye was visiting in Pottawatomie county, last week.

Miss Minnie Wise left, Monday night, for a visit in Colorado.

E. A. Hildebrand, of Kansas City, was at Strong City, last week.

Lee Cochran, of Osage City, is visiting his father, J. L. Cochran.

Chas. J. Laney, of Strong City, was at Omaha, Neb., last week.

J. M. Patterson, of Matfield Green, went to Kansas City, last week.

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

Dwight Chaple and family came in from the west, yesterday, by wagon.

Ladies' muslin underwear away down, at PERRIGO & Co's.

Mrs. G. K. Hagans, of Strong City, intends to soon make a visit to Colorado.

Mrs. Lizzie Boner is quite sick with malarial fever, at her father's, Chas. Miner.

Miss Anna Zane, of Osage City, is here visiting at her aunt's, Mrs. J. D. Hinote.

Dr. T. M. Zane, of Osage City, was in town, last week, a short time, on business.

N. M. Penrod, of Sharp's creek, has out thanks for a large supply of tomatoes.

Mrs. J. R. Blackshere, of Cottonwood township, is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. Bussey, of Rich Hill, Missouri.

Mrs. F. W. Myers, of Strong City, went to Newton, last week, for a short visit to her husband who is now at work at that place.

Besides the Wheeler & Wilson, and the Domestic, R. L. Ford, the jeweler, is also agent for the Standard, a most excellent sewing machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Boatman, of Kansas City, who were visiting at Mr. Heron Johnston's, returned home, last week, accompanied by Mary Johnston.

99° in the shade was what the thermometer registered in this city, last Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday afternoons, and 100° Tuesday afternoon.

Remember the real reduction sale is now on at PERRIGO & Co's.

Two train loads, about 500 head, of fine cattle, bought by a New York firm, from J. C. Farrington, for the Liverpool market, were shipped, last week, from Bazaar.

Mrs. Geo. W. Hays, of Bazaar, and Mrs. H. A. Chamberlain, of Strong City, returned, on Wednesday of last week, from their visit to Mrs. C. H. Perrigo, Mrs. Hays's daughter.

Zina Simmons, who has been living with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Strail, for some time past, went to her mother's, Mrs. Wm. Bonewell, in Kansas City, Mo., last Saturday.

The Junior League of the M. E. Church will give a Social at the residence of W. H. Holsinger, Friday evening, August 21. Go, and see how nicely the little folks entertain.

David S. Sanble, of Cottonwood township, returned home, Tuesday, from Kansas City, where he had been with a load of cattle. He stopped off in this city, for a few hours, on business.

The Rev. C. H. Wareham, of Marion, will preach in the Baptist church, Strong City, Friday and Saturday and Saturday night, also, Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. All are invited.

The Baptist Church, of Strong City, will have a baptizing in the Cottonwood river, just below the bridge at the foot of Broadway, Cottonwood Falls, next Sunday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock.

There will be an examination of applicants for stenographer for the District Court of this District, held at Marion, next Saturday, August 22. T. S. Slaughter, of this city will act as one of the examiners.

The Santa Fe Mining Co. bought three mules, Monday, from David Biggam, of Strong City, and two of the Street Railway Co. here, and shipped them to Canon City, Colo., to work at the coal mines there.

What with the different styles of Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and Standard sewing machines, if R. L. Ford, the jeweler, can not furnish you with a machine that will do satisfactory work, you will be hard to please.

Application has been made to County Superintendent T. B. Moore, to change the boundaries of School District No. 6, by detaching the S 1 of S 2 of section 22, township 19, range 8, section 2, to be taken on said application, on Saturday August 23.

Candy 10 cents per pound at HAGER'S.

Parties desiring "Premium Lists" of the Fair can get them at the following places: Holmes & Johnson, Cedar Point; Louis Duehn, Clements; L. B. Breese, Elm Dale; P. J. Heez, Matfield Green; J. F. Kirker, Strong City; D. C. Allen, Saffordville; H. F. Gillett, Cottonwood Falls.

Two men, whose names we have been unable to learn, suspected of the murder of Jerry Lansbury, were brought in, Tuesday morning, by S. O. Mann, of Matfield Green, and lodged in the county jail, to await a preliminary trial, which we presume, they will have some time in the near future.

The Republican County Central Committee met, last Saturday, and decided to call a convention to meet in this city, on Saturday, September 5, 1891, to nominate a county ticket, and to elect delegates to the anti-socialist judicial convention to nominate a candidate for Judge of this District.

About 4 o'clock, Saturday morning the house of Dick Hilrich, in the north part of town, was burned down, the family barely escaping with what clothes they had on, the roof of the structure almost falling in on them before they awoke from their sleep.

The house and its contents were entirely destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown. A subscription is being taken up to assist Mr. Hilrich in repairing his loss. He and his family are worthy of aid, and should be helped by our citizens.

If the date to which you have paid your subscription to the COURANT is wrong on your paper or wrapper call in or send word and have it corrected. Perforated chair seats 10c at HAGER'S.

A camping-out party from Strong City, after "roughing it" a week on Sharp's creek, at A. L. Morrison's, and having an exceedingly good time, returned home, last Thursday. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Berry, Mrs. Wit Adare, Mrs. John Hendly, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McGovern, Steve and Pate Adare; and during the time they were out they entertained a number of visitors, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Berjerke and Mr. and Mrs. S. S. De Moss and Mrs. G. Brown, of Emporia; Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Hagans, Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Morgan, John Hendley and Wit Adare.

Lots of new, early-fall goods, at Perrigo & Co's, included in their sale.

Work was begun, on Wednesday of last week, on the cattle feed yard that are being built by the Santa Fe Railroad Company, at Strong City, located on B Laney's place, west of Fox creek, on the old quarry switch. This will be a good thing for Chase County, and especially for Strong City as it will, in a manner, make Strong City a cattle market, bringing cattlemen from Kansas City to Strong City to get the pick of cattle before they reach Kansas City, and compelling the purchase of large quantities of hay and corn in this county for feeding of the cattle which will be unloaded at Strong for that purpose, before being shipped all the way to Kansas City.

Supplies for all kinds of sewing machines are constantly on hand at R. L. Ford's jewelry store.

Raining hard as we go to press, this morning. It is much needed.

BAZAAR DEW DROPS. Dew drops are scarce, this dry, hot weather; but we have gathered a few for your paper.

Mrs. M. E. Deshler is visiting in Emporia.

A. Z. Scribner and father are busy making hay.

Mrs. G. W. Hays returned from Chicago, last week, where she was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charlie Perrigo.

The horse that Miss Nettie Leonard was driving, last Wednesday, became frightened at a parrot, while near the Bazaar depot, and ran away. The cart was badly broken, and harness torn, but the young lady escaped without serious injury.

Mr. and Mrs. Konyon Warren and W. N. Oles went to Marion, Saturday, to attend Camp meeting. They returned, Sunday evening.

One of Miss Etta McCabe's school-mates, at Mount St. Mary's Academy, is visiting the former.

A colt of G. W. Hays fell dead in the stable, a few days ago. It had been injured in the shoulder, which was probably the cause of its death.

H. B. Jackson and family came in from Nickerson, last week, and are now at Mr. Jackson's father's.

Miss Nettie Leonard has been engaged to teach the Rogier school, the coming year, and Miss Mattie Upton has secured a school in the western part of the county.

C. F. Hays, Howard Grimes and Wm Norton shipped cattle to Kansas City, last Sunday.

Miss Lonie Patton, assisted by her parents, gave a pleasant party, Wednesday evening. There were about sixty young people present, and they spent a very happy evening. The refreshments speak well for either Mrs. Patton or Lonie, perhaps both. Best is he who can secure a good cook for all other things fade into nothingness beside this one great accomplishment.

In regard to the base ball affair, the white feather is an emblem unknown to the Bazaar boys. There were good reasons for their non-appearance, which, perhaps, did not occur to the "Yellow Hammers" at first thought; but had they known how bitter would have been the disappointment of their opponents, they would have left everything and rushed with violence to the fray.

WOUNDED. Mrs. A. R. Palmer ran a thorn into her knee, making her quite lame. George Leonard fell from a load of hay, one wheel of the wagon passing over his leg, making him lame for a few days.

John McCabe, while shoeing a horse, was somewhat injured.

Miss Nettie Leonard was thrown from a cart and bruised.

Miss Grace Hays was thrown from her pony, Nellie Bly, but was only stunned.</

## SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

### CIVILIZATION THREATENED.

The Toledo (O.) Sunday Journal, edited by C. C. Packard, is one of the many able and influential journals that see and confess the need of some radical cure for the evils that affect not only this country, but the whole civilized world. There is found in all countries, no matter what their tariff policy, a tendency that threatens the extinction of civilization. It exists in this country and it will be notably demonstrated in the next census, by the figures showing the growth of city populations and the relative shrinkage of rural populations. Commenting on this the Journal says:

"When men flock to cities, and when farms are abandoned, or concentrated in the hands of a few, there arises a situation which indicates that that which has forever been the curse of the race, and which has always foreshadowed the downfall of that nation in which such event transpires, the abasement of the masses. This is true of all the nations of history, from the Chaldeans and Assyrians down to mighty Rome, for no people thrives permanently whose existence is drawn from the soil by alien hands. The agricultural portion of such community speedily becomes separated both in habit and thought from those residing in cities, and the latter produce a race of enervated and weakened people, who easily fall victims to their own vices superinduced by absence from that great promoter of national, as of individual strength, the soil.

This is true, but not the whole truth. The degradation of the rural community incident to this process accelerates that tendency which originally made heathen and pagan terms of reproach and caused all that is desirable in the life of the race to be called civilization. It is well that men should live close enough together for companionship, and overcrowding and isolation are alike to be deplored. That we are undergoing the process that destroyed Israel and wrecked the civilization of Rome is apparent to every man who does not willfully close his eyes to what is going on around him. No country born man of forty or more needs any statistics to show him how the condition, financially and socially, of the farmers of the eastern and middle states has changed for the worse since the days of his boyhood. No one having even the most superficial knowledge of the life of the idle rich, and their hangings-on, can doubt that the standard of morals among them has fallen very low and is steadily falling. That the same is true among the very poor is a matter of public court record.

One Toledo contemporary not only sees the tendency but it sees the cause. It says:

"Under our system of laws, which permits unlimited private ownership of the soil, there has arisen a wrong which we are all willing to condemn—alien ownership of great tracts by foreigners who have neither part nor lot with us nor with our growth, and who simply hold the soil from those who would otherwise find there homes for themselves and families. But with our criticism of this alien ownership, confessedly wrong and unfair and unjust to those who come here to make permanent homes, perhaps we will need to go deeper in this matter and discover how wisely we follow the Roman rather than the Celtic or Saxon plan of land-holding, and whether we are best situated by vesting in some fortunate person or his descendants that which is as much a matter of public right as the air, the water or sunlight. God, or nature, as is preferred, provided the earth, equally with the air and golden sunlight, and the boundless ocean, and it is not unwisdom which opposes the holding of land under perpetual tenure by those so fortunate as to acquire it. It was not the owners of the Calumet and Hecla mines who planted the copper deep in the bosom of the earth at that point. They toiled not, neither did they spin, nor put forth atom of intelligence, or effort to provide that which is rightfully a common inheritance to all. It was not man, but nature, that buried the coal and iron underneath the Appalachian mountains, although it is now man who sits in his Wall street office and decrees how much coal shall be mined in a given time, in order that a certain price shall be maintained. Man had neither lot nor part in planting minerals; the gas, the oil, the marble, nor the precious metals in the earth, any more than he has provided the water that falls in blessed dew at night, or in cool and refreshing showers to soak the parched earth by day, or the genial sunshine which makes life and happiness. And yet man has so arranged that while all must have access to air and sunshine and water, a few are allotted the rich blessings bestowed for the race in the bosom of the earth, and nothing infallibly remains for the masses but a bare six feet of soil, in which they are permitted to lay their weary bones, after obeying the beck and call of the fortunate few in all the long and dismal years during which they have endured want and penury."

Under such circumstances it is not wonderful that the hopelessness of adequate reward drives the poor as well as the thrifty and ambitious from the country to the easier life of the town, where the chances seem greater, or that the hopeless poverty of crowded multitudes draws thousands down to crime and shame. Yet men laugh at the suggestion that civilization can be endangered, and in the face of the most serious of problems manifest the recklessness of the Mississippi steamboat captain who seated a little darkey on the safety valve during a race. Let anyone who sneers at the suggestion of "Progress and Poverty" that marvelous chapter "How Modern Civilization May Decline,"—Standard.

—Proof Of It.—She—I wonder if gray comes from the French? He—Certainly. In studying your French lessons didn't you often come across grave B?—Yankee Blade.

## A Woman Defines the Single Tax.

At a public entertainment recently held under the auspices of the Hub Amateur Journalists' club, in Murdoch's hall, Boston, Mass., the principal feature of the programme was a debate on the subject, "What Reform Does Our Civilization Most Need?" The following reforms were championed by their respective adherents: prohibition, nationalism, free coinage, protection, free trade and single tax. Speeches were limited to five minutes for each subject, and the palm was awarded to Mrs. Ella Maul Frye for best presentation of her subject, which was the single tax. The following is the five minute speech made on that occasion:

It seems to me to get the best reform we must go to the foundation of the structure we call civilization, and find out where was the first mislaid stone. Adam Smith tells us that poverty, injustice and misery began when private appropriation of land began. Before that there was no great inequality of wealth, for all had access to land and natural opportunities.

The having and holding of land by the strong or rich, soon puts a country into the hands of a few, and whose owns the land also to a certain extent owns the people. This was never more conclusively proven than in the Spring Valley affair in this country, with which outrage all good citizens probably are familiar.

If private appropriation of land was the first mislaid stone, then the needed reform must be one which will straighten this.

This is my proposition: No man should be allowed to hold land for speculative purposes only. To illustrate: let us suppose a new town started. The "boomers" obtain all the land cheap and then sell to would-be settlers, retaining lots here and there in best quarters for themselves.

In a few years the town grows, has good streets, water and light supplies, and many public improvements.

All who have built upon and improved their land have helped pay for these by taxes on the fruit of their industry.

Unimproved land has increased in value, and as the town gets more crowded it becomes more valuable.

The question now arises, is the land itself more valuable than when the town started? Certainly not. Then why this increased price?

Simply this: The community growing up around these lots has made the sites more valuable, and men are willing to pay accordingly.

Now suppose that when that town was started it had been agreed that taxes were to be levied on site values of land, irrespective of improvements. Would it not have been more just?

Then the poor man, living in a less desirable part, would not have been taxed on the improvements he was compelled to make because unable to hold land idle, while the rich man paid little or nothing on his vacant land, and reaped the full benefit from all the improvements.

Is it just that he should get all this value from the community and not pay back to it his fair share of expenses?

If he had paid his share would he have held his land idle so long? If not, would not times have been better? Work for carpenters and masons means work for others.

Homes would have multiplied and tenement houses, with their attendant evils, have been avoided.

Then, too, all other taxes would have been abolished, for the single tax on land values is the only just and equitable tax that can be imposed.

And what more than justice and equity can a free people desire?

Special privileges and state help are for the cowardly and indolent.

If a great tree overshadowed a community, obscuring the sun and blighting life, would we be content with lopping off a few branches? Would we not destroy it root and branch? The injustice of our social system is such a tree.

### THE EFFECT OF THE SINGLE TAX.

From a Speech by Thos. G. Shearman.

When all land was taxed according to its value, the unoccupied just as much as the occupied land standing next to it, the owner of the vacant land would, on the morning after you adopted this system, be clamorous to have laborers come and improve his land, because that would be the only way by which he could obtain the revenue he would have to pay taxes out of his own pocket, and it would be ruinous to him, as soon as he improved, he would have sources of revenue from which he could afford to pay taxes and conduct the business of a landlord, or rather, land manager, a not useless or injurious business in its way.

Another thing would happen, which some of our friends perhaps would not like. The wild real estate speculation now going on would stop; there would be no more southern California booms. Men would select real estate with reference to the wants of the community. This is not a system of taxation which would bring about absolute equality; it is simply a system which would leave in the pockets of every man that which he had fairly earned; a system which would leave to every man the full advantage of those opportunities which God had given him, the full benefit of his natural abilities, without any attempt on the part of the government to take away from him an unfair proportion of that which he owned.

The right to exclusive ownership of any thing of human production is clear. No matter how many the hands through which it has passed, there was, at the beginning of the line, human labor—some one who having procured or produced it by his exertions, had to it a clear title as against all the rest of mankind, and which could justly pass from one to another by sale or gift. But at the end of what string of conveyances or grants can be shown or supposed a like title to any part of the material universe?—Progress and Poverty.

## FOSTER'S FINANCIERING.

### Republican Methods in Handling the Federal Finances.

There is reason for the silence of republican organs in regard to the condition of the federal treasury under the management of their party. To deceive their readers they will repeat the statement of their secretary of the treasury that he holds a large surplus with which to meet current liabilities. But when called upon to explain the figures given to the public the organizers are as dumb as claims at high tide. The Times first called attention to the peculiar methods adopted by the present administration to cover the results of congressional extravagance. It showed that the federal treasury was absolutely bankrupt under the rules properly applied to such institutions. This statement was substantiated by interviews with some of Chicago's leading bankers. Not a word of denial or explanation has ever appeared in a republican organ, and yet the treasury has continued to pour out trust funds and lessen its ability to meet its current obligations. Referring to this matter some months ago the Times prophesied that in a short time one trust fund covered into the treasury by a law of the recent billion-dollar congress would be practically omitted in the monthly statements of the treasury given to the public.

By reference to the statement so published lately, it appears that this prophecy has been fulfilled. As indicated from the treasury department there is no mention made of the fund deposited with the treasury for the redemption of national bank notes. By the printed report, which has been furnished this month several days later than usual, this sum appears, and is given as \$88,461,875.25, a reduction of nearly \$4,000,000 since June 1. The reduction between the two dates is a sufficient answer to the pretense that this is not a current liability. Every month shows a reduction in the amount, proving that it is an active and current liability. But this is not the only item removed from the current liabilities for the purpose of making a false showing of financial strength. In the latest debt statement will be found no reference to the item of debt matured and interest on the same yet unpaid. It is a small amount, not exceeding possibly \$3,000,000, but it is enough to cause its disappearance from the published statements. The two sums already mentioned amount to over \$44,000,000, and there is still a further item to be deducted from the secretary's claimed balance of cash. In that balance is named \$19,368,141.95 of subsidiary coin. This is not an available asset with which to discharge current liabilities, and the contrary would not be asserted by men intending to furnish honest information. Adding this amount to what has already been shown to be a current liability, and we have nearly \$44,000,000 of liabilities to be met with the assumed \$85,783,715.99 "net cash balance" of the secretary's statement.

Bad as this is there remains another factor in the federal financial problem. The public have been assured of the ability of their government to meet the demands on the treasury caused by the maturing of payment on the 4 1/2 per cent. bonds. By the statement of the secretary of the treasury it appears that he has only been able to extend \$11,679,599 of these bonds under his offer of a 2 per cent. bond in lieu of the old issue. This leaves \$27,681,950 of the 4 1/2 per cent. bonds which have been "called" by a treasury having a deficit already of nearly \$10,000,000 in its available cash. The Times has asked its republican contemporaries to explain this condition of the federal finances. It has called attention of the people to the fact that the published statements of the treasury department and the current comments of the republican organs have been calculated to deceive. It believes this people too intelligent to be humbugged with false statements of the actual condition of the national treasury. And it charges that the present methods of misstatement are adopted for the purpose of affecting the minds of citizens called upon this year to express their views on national questions. It is too late to expect any answer to this charge or explanation of these figures of the treasury department from republican organs. They have proved a willingness to adopt a policy of silence regarding the whole matter, relying upon the failure of republicans to note the proofs furnished by opposition papers. But the Times challenges any republican to explain away the figures here given as evidence of the actual bankruptcy of the national treasury. As was stated by a prominent banker recently: "The same conditions existing in a national bank would cause the examiner to close it at once."—Chicago Times.

### THE HURRAH FOR BLAINE.

Harrison's Administration Not Pleading to Republican Leaders.

When last year Mr. Blaine succeeded in forcing his reciprocity provision into the McKinley bill, and showed his sagacity by antagonizing the revolutionary course of Speaker Reed and by declining to say a word in support of the force bill, the World declared that he had made himself the inevitable candidate of his party for president in 1892.

Mr. Blaine was the only conspicuous republican head left above water in the terrific tidal wave of last November. Since then the only question has been whether the health of the real leader of his party would warrant his nomination and whether he would accept it. With these conditions satisfactorily met, Mr. Blaine is as certain of a nomination by acclamation next year as he was in 1888 had not declined. The active and enthusiastic support of his nomination in his native state of Pennsylvania, and the attitude of his closest friends at home and in other states seem to indicate that the judgment of the World's correspondent who interviewed him three weeks ago was sound and that Mr. Blaine will stand.

The disposition of the republican leaders and managers to take up Mr. Blaine again with the old hurrah, while

no doubt influenced chiefly by the considerations of policy which we have indicated, is obviously due in part to the unmagmatic character—to put it mildly—of President Harrison's administration of public and party affairs.

While Mr. Blaine would be a formidable candidate we believe that the democrats could, if wise in their choice of a ticket, defeat him more decisively than they did in 1884.—N. Y. World.

### A PREPOSTEROUS SHOWING.

The Political Enterprise of Pension Commissioner Ramm.

Gen. Ramm pretends to state both the number of union soldiers who have died during and since the end of the war, and the number of those who are still living.

He puts the dead veterans at 1,004,658 and the survivors at 1,208,707, making a total of 2,213,365 individuals who bore arms in the northern armies at some time during the four years between 1861 and 1865.

We have shown why it is probable that this estimate, and consequently the estimate of surviving veterans, is grossly exaggerated. If 2,213,365 men went to the front, as Gen. Ramm alleges, then, on the basis of the census figures of 1890, it follows that just about one-half of the total male population of the north of the military age were the blue and carried muskets.

This is a preposterous supposition, as anybody with common sense will perceive at the first glance.

The truth is that no official statistician, no unofficial student of military history, no person in or out of the war department, the navy department or the pension bureau, no human being anywhere, knows the number of soldiers who fought at one time or another in the federal armies.

The number of enlistments is known with some approximation to accuracy. In round numbers the enlistments and reenlistments were 2,800,000. But this total is far from signifying that 2,800,000 different individuals went into the army. It reckons as two soldiers every individual who enlisted and reenlisted; as four soldiers every individual who enlisted first for thirty days, then for ninety, then for two years, and then for the war, and so on.

But no veteran is entitled, under any pension act, to one pension as a thirty-day soldier, and to another on account of his second enlistment for a longer period.

The total strength of the union armies at the end of the various stages of the war is also known. It reached the highest point in the spring of 1865, just before disbandment, when there were nominally more than 1,000,000 men in the service. The effective strength of the armies, however, was nearly a quarter of a million less.

It is simply ridiculous for the pension commissioner to put forward such figures as those which he uses to cover and excuse still further political enterprises in the way of governmental bounty.

What is definitely and exactly known, on the authority of Gen. Ramm himself, is that now, twenty-six years after the close of the war, and thirty years after its beginning, the bureau is granting pension claims at the rate of 399,000 a year—as many new pensioners in a single year as there were deaths in the union armies from wounds in battle and all other causes during the entire war.—N. Y. Sun.

### FROM POLITICAL AUTHORITIES.

—Mr. Quay explains that he did not wish to resign under fire. He waited under fire until at last he was swept up and removed to the garbage heap.—St. Louis Republic.

—Secretary Foster puts Maj. McKinley's majority in Ohio at seventy-five thousand. That estimate looks almost as queer as a revised treasury debt statement.—Albany Argus.

—A good crop year is always hailed with joy by the republican leaders for two special reasons: To harvest it diverts the attention of the people, and when harvested there is that much more for the politicians to tax.—N. Y. World.

—The biggest ear of Maj. McKinley can play in Ohio is to get some bona fide workman whose wages have been increased by his bill and exhibit him throughout the state. He would indeed be a curiosity and prove a drawing attraction.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

—Republican enthusiasm for Blaine may not, after all, mean a presidential nomination. Every republican is bound to show some gratitude for the small hole which Mr. Blaine fashioned for the party when it became necessary to crawl out of the high-tariff box.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—The republican attempts to enforce the prohibitory law in Iowa resulted in the worst tyranny. Bad as drunkenness is it is not as bad as the republicanism which breaks down doors and looks under other people's beds to find whether they are conforming to theories of morals which republicans themselves modify with a private jug.—St. Louis Republic.

—While telling again the twice-told tale of how Blaine snatched his hat because McKinley bade him to snatch the republican party it should not be forgotten that part of the secretary's historic utterances on that occasion was: "Pass this bill and in 1892 there will not be a man in all the party so big as to accept your nomination for the presidency." The indications are, however, that the secretary of state has reconsidered his opinion.—Chicago Times.

—The republican party must witness the retirement of Quay and Dudley with deep regret. It was Quay with his campaign fat in New York in 1888 and Dudley with his blocks-of-five in Indiana that enabled it to elect Harrison, pass the McKinley bill and give the country Tom Reed and a billion-dollar congress. No two men ever did more for a political party, and deprived of their services in distributing fat and manipulating blocks-of-five, the republicans would stand but a poor chance in the campaign next year.—Chicago Herald.

## NIEDRINGHAUS REPUDIATES.

### Having Accomplished Their Ends the Prospective Tin Plate Makers Repudiate Their Agreements.

Nothing shows more clearly that it is only at the meetings of committees and in the halls of congress that those who demand high tariff speak of the interests of labor, and that when they go away they leave behind them all thoughts of their working men, than the actions of Mr. Niedringhaus, of St. Louis.

When Mr. Niedringhaus took his seat in the Fifty-first congress he made a speech declaring that he was there as a representative of labor; that he did not want to go to congress, but was forced to by the workmen of St. Louis.

Now Mr. Niedringhaus has a factory in St. Louis in which he makes kitchen utensils. Ex-Congressman Niedringhaus is president of the St. Louis Stamping Co., a concern with factories in St. Louis, engaged in the production of kitchen hollowware. It also imports tin-plated plates and is one of the prospective tin-plate manufacturers called into existence by the McKinley tariff.

While agitating the question of a higher duty on tin-plated plate the manufacturers held a conference with the leaders of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers, at which, according to Mr. Welke, president of this association, the following occurred:

"When the tin plate association, of which Mr. Niedringhaus was a prominent member, went before congress to have the tariff on tin plate raised, its members were afraid to go before the ways and means committee themselves, though they did a sight of lobbying. They came to our association and represented that an increase in the tariff would start the tin plate industry on a boom and would be a big thing for us, and they wanted us to help them out. It was necessary, they said, to have us, the laborers, go before the committee. We took in their talk and were really persuaded that it would be a good thing. So we sent committees to appear before the ways and means committee, and, in consideration of this work on our part, the tin plate association agreed to a tin plate wage schedule by which its members would pay 15 per cent. extra for soft steel work and 20 per cent. for changed iron and steel. Now they want to crawfish out. They say they cannot manufacture at such a price. They are right—they cannot. Another thing, they will not be able to turn out the amount of tin plate by 1897 called for by the McKinley bill. They got the association to help them, and now they want to renege from their agreement with us, and Mr. Niedringhaus, who should be the very last, is the first to try and back out."

Now Mr. Niedringhaus refuses to carry out his part of the agreement. The result is his workmen have gone on a strike, and he has telegraphed to the treasury department inquiring whether the importation of contract laborers from abroad is permitted. The first reply sent to him was that the contract labor law would not prevent him from importing skilled workmen and that no special forms were necessary for doing it.

But it was soon found that the Amalgamated association controlled more votes than Niedringhaus could muster, and accordingly, in view of the campaign in Ohio, Secretary Foster wrote to Mr. Niedringhaus repudiating the letter of his subordinate and declaring that the treasury department was not in the habit of deciding supposed cases. Here the matter stands for the present, but it will be hard for them to desert in his hour of need this lively gentleman to whom they have looked with confidence for tin dishes and tin bills of fare whenever they advertised a high-tariff banquet, but when they understand the situation he will cut a very small figure by the side of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers and its votes. Secretary Foster has already silenced the officious and learned Owen, and Niedringhaus will soon discover that he has permitted his business to encroach unwarrantably upon the domain of practical politics.

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### INFANTS LIVING AND DEAD.

#### How the Flesh and Blood Baby is Taxed For the Benefit of Infant Industries.

Infant industries have been objects of solicitude with tariff makers since the first American tariff bill was passed. Many of these infants are now 100 years old and most of them have passed the age of 21, but they still figure as infant industries in the language of the tariff makers and in that of the stump speakers who shriek for higher and continued protection to these wards of the state. It might be thought that to men so tender toward these strapping infants of trade the real wailing and helpless infants that are born into the United States every minute of every day in the year would be equally objects of solicitude. Nothing of the sort. On the contrary, the tariff upon the sympathies of tariff makers made by the demands of infant industries has left those legislators absolutely indifferent to the claims of real flesh and blood babyhood. Indeed, the flesh and blood infants are taxed like all the rest of us in order that the infants of iron, steel, wool, wood, leather, flax and what not may be sumptuously fed, clothed and housed. Whatever the flesh and blood infant wears or eats is taxed for the benefit of these lifeless infants of trade.

Flannel is a necessity to the flesh and blood infant, and one might have expected to find flannel on the free list of a tariff bill framed by the professed lovers of infanthood. Not at all. The lovers of flannel is taxed, just like its baby's coat and its mother's gown. Here is what the law provides: Flannels worth 30 cents a pound, duty 10 per cent.; flannels worth from 30 to 40 cents per pound, duty 9 per cent.; flannels worth from 40 to 50 cents per pound, duty 8 per cent.; flannels worth from 50 to 60 cents per pound, duty 7 per cent.; flannels worth from 60 to 70 cents per pound, duty 6 per cent.; flannels worth from 70 to 80 cents per pound, duty 5 per cent.; flannels worth above 80 cents per pound, duty 4 per cent.

Thus if the flesh and blood baby

would have flannels he must pay from 15 to 123 per cent. toward the maintenance of the infant flannel industry of the United States. It makes no difference how poor the flesh and blood infant's parents may be or how difficult they may find to keep it alive and warm, that tax must be paid toward the support of the other infant.

But flesh and blood babies must sleep under blankets in winter time. This is a lovely thing for the great blanket infant industry, for every flesh and blood baby in the land can be made to pay something toward the support of this infant. Here is what the live baby pays to the blanket baby: Blankets worth not over 30 cents per pound, duty 9 per cent.; worth from 30 to 40 cents per pound, duty 8 per cent.; worth from 40 to 50 cents per pound, duty 7 per cent.; worth from 50 to 60 cents per pound, duty 6 per cent.; worth from 60 to 80 cents per pound, duty 5 per cent.; worth above 80 cents per pound, duty 4 per cent.

Thus the live infant pays from 71 to 119 per cent. to the blanket infant. Oddly enough the live baby, whose parents can afford to buy blankets worth above 80 cents per pound, gets off with a tax of 71 per cent. Somehow the tariff makers always had a tenderness for wealth. The fact is that a great many of them are millionaires and a fellow feeling makes them wondrous kind. It was easy enough to let up on 80-cent blankets while 60-cent blankets paid 119 per cent. duty.

Linen is one of the things that go to make babies pretty. It was a baby clad in linen long clothes that drew forth from Charles Lamb a famous whimsical witticism. As they carried the little one past the gentle Charles he grasped the wealth of flowing linen, and feeling upward toward the baby's tiny toes stammered out, "Wh-where does it leave off?" Those long clothes are taxed, you may be sure. Here is what the tariff schedule says: "Sheets and all other manufactures of wearing apparel made in whole or in part of linen and not otherwise provided for, 55 per cent."

Then there are the laces and pretty bits of linen that go to sweeten the faces of small humanity; they too are taxed. Laces, insertings, embroideries, 60 per cent. duty. But lest something might escape the tax, the tariff makers placed a duty of from 73 to 123 per cent upon women's and children's dress goods. Then they realized that the living baby must have soap to keep him clean, and they clapped a tax of from 20 to 41 per cent. on soap. While they were about it they put a tax of 20 per cent. on the sponge with which the baby is washed. Of course they taxed the baby's cradle and his carriage, just as they taxed the comb for his hair and the bone-teething ring.

But you would have supposed that the proposed lovers of infants would have paused when they came to toys. How could they deliberately go about making a poor defenseless baby pay more than the market value for his trumpery rattle? They could, however. "Ah Toys!" said they. "Everybody must have toys, and now is our opportunity." So saying, they concocted this provision of the tariff: Dolls, doll heads, toy marbles, of whatever material composed, and all other toys not composed of rubber, china, porcelain, parian bisque, earthen or stoneware, and not specifically provided for, 35 per cent.

Perhaps you think they relented when they reached toys of china, rubber and all that, and decided to let them in free. Every child now has a rubber rattle, and thousands of featureless rubber dolls make American nurseries hideous. True, and the tariff makers had those very facts in mind when they omitted rubber toys from the list of articles dutiable at 35 per cent. Here is what they did about that: China, porcelain, parian, bisque, earthen and stone toys, painted, tinted, stained, enameled, printed, gilded or otherwise decorated or painted in any manner, 60 per cent. duty; toys composed of rubber, 55 per cent. duty.

There you have it all. The baby must pay for his whistle. He can have no fun without tax. He must take up his load of tariff taxation and carry it to his grave, and his heirs must pay a tariff tax on his shroud and coffin. Even the fire-crackers with which he celebrates the Fourth of July and learns his first noisy lesson in patriotism, are taxed 100 per cent.

—An interesting investigation into the cost of labor and materials in manufactured products has just been completed by the bureau of labor statistics of Massachusetts. It completely refutes the doctrine of the McKinleyites that the cost of labor is the chief item in the cost of manufactured goods and that the tariff is levied solely to equalize labor cost here and abroad. This report shows that the cost of labor represents only 26 per cent. of the cost of the product, while the cost of the protected materials is 68 per cent., or over twice as much. The average rate of duty under the McKinley tariff is 60 per cent. and is largely added to the price of the goods made. Tariff reformers aim to decrease the cost of material by making them free, thus not only increasing the wage of labor, but decreasing at the same time the total cost of production. Workmen will thereby be benefited in two ways, by getting more money for their work, and more goods for their money. It is for the workmen to decide which they want.

—The Lawrence (Kan.) Recorder (rep.) says: "There must be a disposition to make such changes in the tariff act as will satisfy the west that it is not to be robbed for the benefit of the east, and some responsible assurance that such abatements as billion congresses are not to be of annual occurrence, or the republican party will go out of power, never to return."

—A bushel of wheat will buy two or three times as much sugar to-day as it did a year ago. So will a bushel of potatoes. Sugar is now free. It was not a year ago. Is the tariff a tax?



### HIS WORK ENDED.

James Russell Lowell, poet, patriot and scholar. After a long and useful life succumbed to a complication of ailments. Brief sketch of his brilliant career.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 13.—James Russell Lowell died at 2:10 o'clock yesterday morning. His death was caused by a affection of the liver together with other ailments incidental to his advanced age.

Mr. Lowell passed away at his home, Elmwood, in Cambridge, where he was born. Almost to the last he was a hard, although erratic, worker. He had not been seen as often in society lately as formerly, but up to five years ago he seemed in robust health.

#### BIOGRAPHICAL.

James Russell Lowell was born in Cambridge, Mass., February 22, 1819. The poet was descended from an English family who settled in New England in the year of 1633. His grandfather was a judge by Washington after having assisted in framing the constitution of Massachusetts in 1780. He moved the insertion in the bill of rights of that state of the clause that "all men are born free and equal," and earned great eminence as a lawyer. The family of the Lowells gave its name to the city of Lowell. The deceased was the son of Charles Lowell, and in general character was a hereditary representative of the heart and brain that founded New England. He was



JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The youngest of five children. From both parents were transmitted high intelligence, sound principles and right ideas, but the poetic and imaginative faculty came from the mother. His birthplace was the old tower mansion now called "Elmwood," a large three-story square, wooden house in the early colonial style, situated in spacious grounds, surrounded by magnificent elms and pines planted by his father, with an outlook on the Charles river. Lowell was fitted for college by William Wells who was the senior of the firm that published the series of *Wells & Lilly* classics. He entered Harvard in his sixteenth year and was graduated in 1838. His first published literary production, unless probably some poems of "Harvardiana," which he edited in 1847-8, was his noted class poem, composed under peculiar circumstances. At the time of writing it the collegiate senior was undergoing a brief period of rustication in Concord, in consequence of inattention to his text books. His forest sojourn in this Arcadia of scholarship and reform brought him into relationship with the transcendentalists, who in that day were in the height of gathering. The poem of Emerson, with whom then began that friendship which, despite the playful sallies of the younger poet in his earlier writings, only terminated with the death of the elder. The young satirist saw the humorous side of the social movements of the day, and the class poem, scintillating with wit, attacked the abolitionists, Carlyle, Emerson and transcendentalists. In the law school of Harvard Lowell received the degree of LL. B. and was admitted to the bar in 1840. The only record of the practice of his profession is found in a story called "My First Client," published in the Boston *Miscellany*. Henceforth he gave himself entirely to literature. In 1841 a volume of poems, written under the influence of affection, and dedicated to the wife of the editor, was published under the title of "A Year's Life."

The volume was never republished, and of the seventy poems only a small portion have been deemed worthy of reprinting by the author. His marriage to the woman who inspired these poems took place in 1841. Maria White was an ardent abolitionist, and to doubt her influence in turning his thoughts to the serious side of that cause to which he rendered immortal service.

To understand Lowell's character it is necessary to remember that he was not only a poet, a scholar and a humorist, but always a conservative and a critic. No man was more thoroughly imbued than he with the fundamental principles of American democracy—a democracy without demagogism; no man more jealous than he of the untarnished reputation of America in politics and literature; no man more quick to see any departure from the high ideal of the republic, and his flaming pen was turned to attack whatever assailed this ideal—at one time slavery, at another time vicious political methods threatening the parity of democratic society. His radicalism was always conservative, his criticism always constructive. Lowell and his wife were regular contributors to the *Liberty Bell*, and his name appeared in 1842 in the *Star* as a correspondent editor. In this paper from 1843 to 1846 his poems during that period mostly appeared. Later the Boston *Courier* was the vehicle of his productions, and in the columns the first series of the "Biglow Papers" was given to the public, beginning in the issue for June, 1846, and ending in 1848.

In 1848 he undertook the editing of the pioneer, literary and critical magazine, *The Atlantic*. Only three numbers were published, the venture falling through financial disaster to the publishers. In this magazine was begun a series of essays on the poets and dramatists, which afterwards formed the material for "Conversations With Some of the Old Poets." In 1841 came a volume of verse containing "A Legend of Brittany," with thirty-three miscellaneous poems and thirty-seven sonnets. These were followed in 1849 by "The Vision of Sir Launfal," one of the most exquisite productions of his genius, a poem founded on the legend of the Holy Grail, which is said to have been composed in a sort of frenzy in about forty-eight hours, during which the poet scarcely ate or slept.

In 1871 Mr. Lowell was appointed by President Hayes to the Spanish mission, from which he was transferred to the court of St. James.

In 1881 Lowell was deputed as minister to England and, until recalled by President Cleveland, he was our representative at St. James.

Lowell's first wife died in 1853. He married a second time in 1857 Miss Dunlap, of Portland, Me., and who died in 1885.

#### Crops in Good Shape.

DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 13.—The cotton crop outlook in Texas and the Indian territory is very promising. The acreage is fully 10 per cent. larger than last year, and the condition about 15 per cent. better. The crop is ten days late. The corn crop is made and abundant in north and east Texas with enough to supply home consumption as a rule in other portions of the state. Corn and other crops in New Mexico and the Rio Grande valley of west central Texas were totally destroyed by grasshoppers. Sugar and hay prospects are favorable.

### DEATH OF MRS. POLK.

The Aged Widow of President James M. Polk Passes Away.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 15.—Surrounded by a few loving friends and relatives, Mrs. James K. Polk, relict of the tenth president of the United States, died at 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning, peacefully and quietly, in the full possession of her natural faculties.

Mrs. Polk was in perfect health until last Wednesday evening, when on returning from a short drive she was taken suddenly ill. She never rallied.

Had she lived until September 4, next, she would have been eighteen years beyond the allotted time of three score and ten. The cause of her death was simply exhaustion resulting from old age.

Mrs. Polk was, before her marriage, Miss Sarah Childress. She was born near Murfreesboro, Rutherford county, Tenn., September 4, 1803, and was the daughter of Joel and Elizabeth Childress. Her father, a farmer in easy circumstances, sent her to the Moravian institute at Salem, N. C., where she was educated. On returning home she married Mr. Polk, who was then a member of the legislature of Tennessee.

The following year he was elected to congress, and during his fourteen sessions in Washington Mrs. Polk's courteous manners, sound judgment and many attainments gave her a high place in society.

On her return to Washington as the wife of the president Mrs. Polk devoted herself entirely to her duties. She held weekly receptions and abolished the custom of giving refreshments to the guests. She also forbade dancing, as out of keeping with the character of these entertainments. In spite of her reforms Mrs. Polk was extremely popular.

"Madam," said a prominent South Carolinian, at one of her receptions, "there is a woe pronounced against you in the Bible."

On her inquiring his meaning, he added: "The Bible says: 'Woe unto you when all men shall speak well of you.'"

Mrs. Polk became a communicant of the Presbyterian church in 1834, and maintained her connection with that denomination to the last. After the death of her husband she resided in Nashville, in "Polk place."

#### POWDER MILL GONE.

Terrific Explosion, Causing the Death of Several Workmen.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Aug. 15.—Yesterday morning about 8:30 o'clock, the powder factory in the Ohio river at Kellogg, W. Va., four miles below Huntington, blew up from some unknown cause. The explosion was in the glazing mill building which was about twenty-five feet square and two stories high. There were about two tons of powder in it. The main mill building and in which great quantities of powder are stored was not affected. The noise of the explosion was heard twenty-five miles away and its force was so great as to literally annihilate the building. Pieces of timber were thrown across the river in Ohio. A piece of iron weighing over a ton was picked up and tossed through the air 300 yards and buried deep in the ground.

Workmen were just going to work in the large mill but had not yet entered it. In the glazing mill at the time of the explosion were two workmen, John Bayless and Timothy Cooney.

Only unrecognizable fragments of their bodies can be found, and two buckets full of shreds of human flesh have been gathered.

George Wells, who was in a house 300 yards away, had his skull broken by a fragment of iron which whirled through the window of the house. He is in a dying condition. D. M. Parks, Charles Knowly and John Shauster, workmen in the big mill, who were standing 400 yards away, were terribly injured by flying missiles that blackened the air. A few others are slightly hurt.

What caused the explosion no one is living that can tell. More than 1,000 people have been drawn by curiosity to the scene. Archie Livingston, the superintendent, was standing right by the mill when it was blown to atoms and he escaped unscathed. The family of John W. Bayless, one of the victims, is inconsolable. One of his daughters is at the point of death from grief.

#### DOLLAR WHEAT.

Chicago Bulls Run Wheat Up to High Water Mark.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—There was another wild day in the wheat pit on the board of trade, prices going up and down over a very wide range without any apparently sufficient cause. The bulls and bears were all on the gridiron, but the advocates of higher prices had the best of the situation and improved their opportunities to the extent of ultimately carrying prices to a point 4 3/4 cents above the closing figures the day before, and the close was 1 3/4 cents higher. The bulls' long-delayed prediction of dollar wheat was finally verified and they hailed the big round figure with a mighty shout. This occurred close to the end of the session and was the culmination of a rapid advance of 2 3/4 cents. No effort was made to put it higher and it was doubtless put to that figure for its moral effect.

Corn was strong but unsettled, though not showing as much strength as wheat. Shorts were nervous over the advance in the wheat pit but it was difficult to buy owing to the scarcity of offerings.

#### A Dangerous Ducking.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 15.—Just before the steamer Buffalo left for the illuminating feet display at Chautauqua last evening a section of the deck, crowded with people, gave way, throwing about thirty persons in the water. A scene of excitement ensued, but by prompt action all were rescued alive.

#### Young Hawk Chosen.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 15.—The republican congressional committee met yesterday and canvassed the returns of Saturday's election. The official figures are: Houck, 15,285; Woodruff, 8,057; Houck's majority, 7,228.

### INSURGENTS NOT BADLY OFF.

Adm. Brown Reports Them In Quiet Possession.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The navy department has received a report from Rear Adm. George Brown, commander-in-chief of the Pacific station. The report is dated Coquimbó, Chili, July 3, and after noting arrival at that place of his flagship, the San Francisco, on June 28, says: "On June 18 Rear Adm. McCann left Iquique for Callao, Peru, in the Baltimore. Since that date I have visited Arica, Pisagua, Autofagasta and Caldera and at each of those places I found the congressionalists or insurgents in quiet possession of the civil and military departments. At Pisagua, Coletah-Bueno, Iquique and Autofagasta vessels are loading nitrates as rapidly as if no war existed and the insurgents are collecting the export duties on the same. At Pisagua there were two American barks and one schooner and at Autofagasta one American bark.

"About two weeks before my visit to Pisagua the government torpedo vessels Condell and Lynch and the iron transport Imperial, had without any previous notice, bombarded the city. They fired fifty-five shells into the city but did no serious damage to property and no one on shore was even wounded. The same vessels appeared off Iquique and began firing at the city but at such a long range that no projectile reached the shore or could be seen to strike the water, although a great many shots were fired. The insurgent ships got under way and went out at full speed, but the government ships by their superior speed did not allow the insurgents to get within range of them.

"The land forces of the insurgents are mainly concentrated at Iquique, where there are about 6,000 men. Their aggregate force at all the ports held by them number about 8,000. The insurgent naval vessels Esmeralda, Cochran, Huascar, Magelanes, O'Higgins and Abtoa and several armed transports are generally at Iquique. I met the Cochran and Magelanes at Caldera on the 27th, and I have information that they were subsequently joined by the Huascar and that the three vessels are now at Huasco."

#### MADE EXAMPLES OF.

Two of the Leaders of the Massacre of British Officials Hanged.

SIMLA, India, Aug. 14.—At Manipur yesterday two of the leaders of the massacre of British officials in March last were hanged at the gates of the capitol. The two were members of the reigning family of Manipur, but neither their high positions nor the appeals for clemency that had been made for them could save them from the vengeance of the law. Both had appealed from the sentence of death imposed by the military court of inquiry before which they were tried, but the viceroy of India, the marquis of Lansdowne, had decided that the interests of Great Britain demanded that these men who had waged war against the queen and abetted murder should die on the gallows like ordinary murderers.

The principal victim was the senaputy or commander-in-chief of the Manipur army. He was a younger brother of the rajah of Manipur and some years ago he drove the rajah into exile and placed another brother on the throne, who governed Manipur under the title of jujraj or regent. It was the senaputy who instigated the massacre of Chief Commissioner Quinton, Political Agent Grimwood and the others who lost their lives at the fatal durbar in Manipur.

The other victim was the Tongale general who violated the flag of truce under which the Englishmen were deported from the residency at Manipur which they had so gallantly defended against overwhelming odds when attacked by the Manipuri and who gave the order to the native executioner to strike off the heads and feet of the British prisoners.

The regent of Manipur and the Prince Angoa Sena whose sentences of death were commuted by the viceroy to transportation for life and the forfeiture of their property, will shortly be taken into the country.

#### A PARTIAL FAILURE.

The Refunding of the Four and a Half Bonds at Two Per Cent.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Inquiry at the treasury department develops the fact that Secretary Foster's plan for continuing 4 1/2 per cent. loans at 2 per cent. has so far failed to meet with the favor that was anticipated by its advocates. When the offer was made there were outstanding \$31,000,000 4 1/2 per cent., of which amount \$23,000,000 were held by 900 national banks as a basis for circulation. Since then \$18,500,000 of the bonds have been continued. Of this amount \$3,000,000 came from private individuals and \$15,500,000 from national banks, leaving \$7,500,000 4 1/2 per cent. in the possession of 300 national banks and \$25,000,000 in the hands of individuals.

These bonds, in order to be continued under the present offer, must be presented on or before September 28, the date on which their interest ceases. Otherwise the secretary of the treasury must be ready to redeem them on presentations or make terms with the holders for an extension of time at the present rate of interest, 4 1/2 per cent.

The available cash balance in the treasury, outside of fractional silver coin and deposits in national banks, is \$13,500,000 and is gradually increasing. While there is no question of the government's ability to redeem these bonds at maturity, it is well known that it would prefer to continue them.

#### Astonishing Vitality.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—George Apell, the wood carver, died at Bellevue hospital to-day after lingering there three and one-half days with a 62-caliber bullet in his brain. The case excited considerable interest not only among the hospital surgeons, but others, on account of the wonderful vitality shown by Apell. He was conscious up to this morning. The bullet entered the brain over the right ear, and the autopsy showed that it was embedded in the large right ventricle of the brain. The nerves of motion and sensation had been destroyed on the left side, producing paralysis.

### FEAR OF A FAMINE.

The Prohibition of Rye Exports Likely to Cause Much Suffering in Germany and Austria—The United States Looked To For Relief.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Times correspondent at St. Petersburg says that it is declared in well informed circles that the prohibition of rye exports was not warranted by the condition of crops, and that the cause was a political move against Germany and Austria. International stocks generally are depressed by the Mohurago failure at Trieste and the stoppage of Russian rye exports. Some fears are expressed that short crops will cause domestic discontent in Russia, which will lead to a countering policy of foreign aggression. Cereals are firm in Liverpool, being in demand as a substitute for rye on the continent.

There has been a change in the tone of German papers toward the United States since the Russian ukase regarding rye exports. The writers now look to the United States for relief, not only for the present but in the future. But it is confidently thought that the supply will offset the poor harvest and prevent prolonged distress.

A Berlin dispatch says the news from eastern Prussia is of the gloomiest kind. The people there have just become aware of the Russian prohibition of rye exports and they regard it as almost a death sentence. Those near the frontier have been depending on rye purchased in small quantities across the boundary in Russia. The Russian officials now refuse to let even a pound of grain go over the line and have threatened with imprisonment any person caught selling or any German found on Russian soil with grain bought there.

The scenes described are heartrending and numerous applications have been made to the local authorities for relief. These applications are fast consuming the money devoted to the sustenance of the poor and there is some talk of petitioning the Prussian government to issue army rations to the people. It is believed that Chancellor Von Caprivi will adopt this course rather than repeal the corn duties.

In the manufacturing centers, especially Chemnitz, Plauen and Greiz, the distress is increasing, dullness of trade being combined with high prices of provisions. Rye bread is the staple of the poorer classes and any increase of the already high prices means starvation.

There is a strong desire in the manufacturing districts to emigrate to America but few of the people are well enough off to do so. Among the peasantry the general feeling is of pathetic despair. Prevalent distress in Germany reacts on the Jewish refugees and even on the border they are being turned back unless absolutely equipped with funds to take care of themselves. The majority of the refugees are without money and therefore are not permitted to enter Germany.

Rye has risen 8 shillings in Amsterdam and both there and in Berlin it is decidedly dearer than wheat. On an average Germany imports 3,500,000 quarters Italy, 50,000 quarters and Norway, 500,000 quarters. No country can supply this loss. America is able to supply only 1,000,000, therefore the loss must be replaced by wheat. Much now depends upon the next fortnight's weather in Europe. If the weather turns out bad America will be in a position to control the market. Alarm is already felt here owing to a report that American farmers are mortgaging their crops in order to hold wheat back. On the other hand fine weather in Europe, with the immense purchases already made in America for shipment to Europe during the coming three months, would quite alter the situation and wheat operators' prospects.

### ILLINOIS PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Convention at Springfield to Start the Movement.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 14.—The meeting to start the people's party movement in Illinois opened here yesterday, among the number present being several officers of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit association and grange. Representative Taubeneck was a leading figure.

But little was done in the morning. S. F. Morton, editor of the Sentinel of Chicago, was elected chairman, and after the appointment of a committee on rules, an adjournment was taken to 6 o'clock.

At the afternoon session, after much discussion, a constitution was adopted providing for the formation of a state organization, etc. One of its articles provides for the appointment of three committeemen from each of the congressional districts.

A resolution was adopted indorsing the action of the people's party at the Cincinnati convention and agreeing to stand by its platform, and the conference adjourned.

#### Chloroformed and Robbed.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 14.—R. Dudley Frayer, president of the Security and the Memphis City bank, secretary of the Memphis railway company, principal owner of the Public Ledger and one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of Memphis, was yesterday afternoon chloroformed and robbed at the Gayoso hotel by a man giving his name as "John A. Morris" and his residence as New Orleans.

The police are greatly puzzled over the affair and are searching every corner of the city for "Morris."

#### Answered the Description.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., Aug. 14.—A man giving the name of Edward Logan of Cleveland was arrested while attempting to enter a rear room of the First national bank. He answers the description of the burglar and murderer who recently robbed the bank at Columbus Grove, O., after shooting the cashier and a farmer, the latter fatally.

#### Killed by Lightning.

WORCESTER, Mass., Aug. 14.—A terrific thunderstorm passed over this city yesterday, but no serious damage was done to property. At Clinton, R. Miller was struck by lightning and killed.

### AN EDITOR DEAD.

George Jones, of the New York Times, Dies at a ripe Old Age.

POLAND SPRINGS, Me., Aug. 13.—Mr. George Jones, editor of the New York Times, who has been ill for some time, died yesterday morning.

Mr. Jones and family arrived at Poland Springs July 16 from Massachusetts, where Mr. Jones' daughter had been sick. Anxiety for her health exhausted Mr. Jones. He summoned Dr. Wood, the hotel physician, July 24, when he was found to be suffering from dysentery, complicated with other troubles. The doctor at first did not consider the case serious, but the disease lingered. Mr. Jones growing weaker. He had a bad day Sunday, but seemed so comfortable Monday that the family had slight hopes. Tuesday he failed constantly and died at 4:30 yesterday morning. Dr. Weeks, of Poland, and Dr. Putnam, of Boston, were in consultation on the case, and instrumental relief was attempted Tuesday, but without effect. His family was with him and the hotel people were unremittent in kind attention.

The party left Poland Springs with the body yesterday morning. The funeral services will be held Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

#### BIOGRAPHICAL.

The story of George Jones' life is the story of the founding and building up of the New York Times. Although Mr. Jones before reaching the age of 40 when he joined Henry J. Raymond in establishing the Times, he had already made his way to success and a competence in other business enterprises, his earliest inclinations had brought him into the field of New York journalism and his return to it as a founder and as a publisher of the Times was but the fulfillment of his youthful ambitions. And from the day when the first copy of the Times was issued to the day of his death Mr. Jones has devoted to it to the exclusion of all other interests and affairs his undivided time and energies. His success has been the success of the journal he has controlled, his honorable career and reputation are inseparably associated with the career and the standing of the newspaper.

The father and mother of Mr. Jones were of that sturdy Welsh stock that has contributed prominent and successful men to so many of the older communities of this continent. Coming to America some years before the birth of their son George, they settled in the village of Poutney, Vt., where the father engaged in the business of a woolen manufacturer. It was in Poutney that George Jones was born August 15, 1811. He would have reached the age of 80 next Sunday. His father and mother died when he was 13 years old and he was left to make his own way and take care of himself in the world. There was a country store in the village of Poutney, kept by Amos Bliss. That humble merchant, also himself a journalist, gained the uncommon distinction of being the first employer of two men, who, later in life, were to become conspicuous figures in New York journalism. Mr. Jones, though he was 14 years old, became the clerk and errand boy in Mr. Bliss' store. At the same time Mr. Bliss took to the composing room of his newspaper, the Northern Spectator, as a printer's apprentice, a boy named Horace Greeley, who was seven years his junior, to be housed and lodged, and, after the first six months, to receive \$10 a year. The two lads became friends and playmates at once, and their acquaintance and friendship, renewed many years later in New York City, continued in only such interruptions as are natural, and perhaps inevitable, to the rivalries of journalism, to the time of Greeley's death.

It was in 1833 that Mr. Jones came to New York. Mr. Greeley had preceded him by two years. It was in the business of Horace Greeley's Tribune that Mr. Jones first became connected with journalism. Just as his natural acquaintance with Greeley formed in the Vermont village some seven years earlier, had moulded the beginning of his career in New York, so his friendship with Henry J. Raymond, beginning while the one was employed in the business office and the other in the editorial rooms of the Tribune, was destined speedily to ripen into intimacy, confidence and mutual respect later to bring them into business partnership in the founding and management of the New York Times.

Upon the death of Mr. Raymond, Mr. Jones became the responsible head of the New York Times in control of its business management and the editorial policy. A complete history of Mr. Jones' management of the Times during the three years following Mr. Raymond's death would necessarily include a history of the Tweed ring, broken and overthrown by the Times. Mr. Jones had secured the secret accounts of the Tweed ring and had begun a fight which was only to end with the complete overthrow of Tweedism. When, in some way, Tweed discovered that these accounts were about to be published in the Times he at once sent an agent to Mr. Jones with an offer to buy the Times at any price he might name. This offer being refused, an offer of \$5,000,000 for the suppression of the accounts was made, but it was likewise refused. Mr. Jones was married in 1835 to Miss Sarah M. Gilbert of Troy.

### THE RUSSIAN UKASE.

It Produces a Profound Sensation in Germany.

BERLIN, Aug. 13.—The ukase forbidding the export from Russia of rye and rye meal of every kind and bran, which was published in the official journal at St. Petersburg, has created an enormous sensation in this city. The ukase came as a complete surprise to the dealers in grain here. There is no doubt, however, that the Russian government has forbidden the export of rye and rye meal, as the principal merchants here have received special telegrams confirming the first public dispatches announcing the prohibition. The only point of difference in the private and public dispatches is in regard to the date on which the prohibition will go into effect. Several of the earlier dispatches stated that the ukase would take effect immediately, while later telegrams announced that the prohibition would not be enforced until August 27. This short respite afforded great relief. The influence of this action on the part of the Russian government was immediately felt on the bourse here. The effect was general to depress prices, although values did not fall as low as was expected they would, as many of the leading brokers had received secret advices as to the probable promulgation of the decree.

#### Arrange to Co-operate in Politics With the Farmers' Alliance.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 13.—The state convention of the Knights of Labor was held yesterday. About thirty-five delegates were present and John Develin, member of the national executive board, attended. The principal business beyond that of a routine character was a decision to call another state convention in October to take action toward perfecting arrangements to have the Knights of Labor in the state and the state branch of the Farmers' Alliance co-operate in politics as far as possible.

### CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Part of the Deck of a Barge Falls on a Merry Making Party During a Storm—Fourteen Killed and Many Seriously Hurt.

COLD SPRING HARBOR, L. I., Aug. 13.—A terrible disaster occurred here yesterday afternoon, by which fourteen persons—eight women, four children and two men—lost their lives.

The steamer Crystal Stream, with the barge Republic in tow, and having aboard about 500 adults and as many children, on an excursion to the employes of Theodore Kayser, dry goods dealer, of Graham avenue, Brooklyn, arrived at the Cold Harbor dock about 2 o'clock, having left South Sixth street, Brooklyn, at 10:30 in the morning. About 3:30 o'clock the last whistles for all to get aboard were blown by the steamer and at 3:45 everybody was ready to start. The larger portion of the excursionists were on the barge, where the younger people were dancing. Just then some heavy clouds covered the sky; then came a squall, the wind driving every thing before it.

The boat hands, anticipating a shower, had let down the canvas curtains which are attached to the hurricane deck of the barge and fastened them down to the port side. This prevented the wind from blowing through, and as one strong gust struck the barge it lifted the starboard side of the hurricane deck clear from its fastenings and supports, and forced it and the posts and partitions in the center over the port side. As it pushed over, the end of the deck nearest the dock to which the barge was fastened dropped down upon hundreds of women and children who had crowded over to that side of the barge in an effort to escape. In a moment the air was rent with shrieks and agonizing cries of the poor victims whose lives were being crushed out and limbs broken.

The officers, deck-hands and other men on the steamer lost no time in reaching the barge and doing all in their power to rescue all whom they could from the wreck, and the fallen deck was raised sufficiently to allow all those who were alive and uninjured to crawl out and the injured to be assisted from the barge.

It had been hoped that none had been killed, but the lifeless bodies of fourteen were seen to be lying near the gunwale. All had had the life crushed out of them by being caught between the end of the deck and the guard rails. Women and children and even strong men wept piteously as they looked upon the dead or dying. Of the dead bodies those who were recognized were as follows:

Katie Kautze, 4 years; William Hoffman, captain of the Crystal Stream; Robert Sculler, pilot of the barge; Amelia Landgraaf, Mary Schaff, Minnie Schullen, Annie Voltz, Emma Wagner, Emma Weil, Mrs. Pauline Prinz, Mrs. Anthony Leppefinger, Minnie Goetz, Lizzie Schamant, 9 years old; Louis Kurtze. Among the injured are: Charles Held, arm broken and other bruises; Mrs. Henry Iselman, foot broken and bruises; Mrs. Zimmerman, 86 years old, seriously hurt in the chest and side of head. It is feared that her injuries will prove fatal. She was taken home by her daughter.

The wounded were carefully carried aboard of the Crystal Stream, which conveyed them around to Oyster Bay Allage, a distance of six miles, where they were attended by physicians. In the meantime arrangements were being made by the committee of the excursion for a special train to carry the excursionists to Brooklyn. A number took the train which left Oyster Bay at 6 o'clock. Others, among them some of the most seriously injured, remained on the Crystal Stream, which left here for Brooklyn at about 7:30 o'clock. The bodies of the fourteen dead were laid in a row on the deck of the ill-fated barge and were covered with tarpaulin to await the arrival of the coroner from Huntington.

The place where the disaster occurred is at the head of Cold Spring harbor, not far from Laurelton, and is a favorite picnic ground. The falling of the deck of the barge and the sad results that followed are, it is said, due entirely to the rotten condition of the supports.

The news of the accidents had preceded the train's arrival and Brooklyn was besieged by a crowd of not less than 2,000 people who were friends or relatives of those who had gone away on the excursion in the morning. Everybody was asking those who left the train whether those belonging to them had escaped. Others, mostly men, looking for wives and children, were crying as they asked for their children, whom they had heard were killed or injured.

### A "BLIND TIGER."

Georgia Legislators Placed in a Very Peculiar Light

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 13.—A lively sensation in the shape of "blind tiger" was unearthen in the state capitol yesterday morning when the chief of police of this city with two detectives arrested Peter McMichael, porter of the state senate, for selling liquor without a license. The chief of police states that he has evidence conclusively proving the McMichael, who is a negro, had a large trade with members of the assembly. The members of the house are very indignant and the matter has created great excitement. Gov. North gave the chief of police authority to make a raid in the room where the whisky was sold. The detectives found fourteen bottles of whisky and a lot of beer.

### To Answer for an Old Crime.

WILLIAMSVILLE, Mo., Aug. 13.—Sheriff Johnson, of Wayne county, arrested one George Green, alias Bates, near Shreveport, La., last week, who is wanted in Wayne county on a charge of murder, which he committed at Moss Ferry, a little station on the Iron Mountain railroad, about eighteen years ago. His victim was Zach Berryman, who kept a saloon at the station. Green had become indebted to Berryman for whisky, and upon the latter's refusal to sell any more to him Green became desperate, and in the presence of one or two eyewitnesses drew a knife and cut Berryman's throat.