

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 13, 1891.

NUMBER 46.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The United States treasury continues the daily shipment of small notes to the west for use in moving the crops. The total amount so far sent is \$2,800,000.

The Catholic Total Abstinence union met in convention at Washington on the 5th.

Last year the applications for patents, etc., were: For letters patent, 39,696; for design patents, 1,146; for reissue patents, 111; for registration trade marks, 1,855; for registration of labels, 808; caveats, 2,333; total, 45,949. There were 25,307 patents granted, 1,744 trade marks registered and 289 labels registered.

Nearly 4,000 Indian depredations claims have so far been filed before the national court of claims in Washington.

It is understood that the president has signed the papers in the Choctaw and Chickasaw claim case and instructed the treasury to issue warrants for the amount, nearly \$3,000,000. Secretary Foster was absent on a visit to Ohio, but it was said he would on his return issue the necessary order to pay the claim.

A letter has been received at the treasury department signed "King of the Tramps," containing particulars of an attempt progressing to rob the treasury.

THE EAST.

Fire in Millvale, Pa., destroyed two factories and eight frame dwellings. Loss, \$25,000.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Worcester has formally notified the directors of the Union theological seminary of his acceptance of the professorship tendered him.

William L. Buck, a well known citizen of Delaware county and cashier of the First National bank of Darby, was killed on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, near Collingdale, Pa., while walking on the track.

Pitchee Ferson, of Syracuse, has jumped his club and gone home to Boston. He served Buffalo the same trick last season.

A train conveying a Sunday school excursion from Ellenburg and Rouse's Point and intervening stations on the Central Vermont railroad, ran into a mail train at Champlain, N. Y. Two persons were killed and about twenty injured.

A cloudburst occurred between Harrisburg and Rockville, Pa., and caused Paxton creek to rise so rapidly that the railroad tracks and many houses in South Harrisburg were flooded. There were several narrow escapes from drowning.

The White Star line steamer Majestic, which left Liverpool July 29, arrived at New York on the 5th, breaking the record from Queenstown to New York. Her time was five days, eighteen hours and eight minutes.

The green glass bottle makers and factory owners split at their conference in Pittsburgh and a lockout is probable.

Both members of the assigned banking firm of Schall & Danner, of York, Pa., have been arrested charged with receiving money from John B. Walsh, of New York, when on the verge of insolvency.

Proctor Knott, the celebrated race horse, died at Horse Haven, Saratoga, N. Y., on the 6th, of pneumonia.

The St. Louis express on the West Shore at Port Byron, near Syracuse, N. Y., ran into a disabled freight train. Fire caused a terrible horror to the wreck. Twelve persons were killed, all but one being Italians. About twenty were injured, mostly of the same nationality.

A run was made on the New Jersey Trust & Safe Deposit Co. at Cape May, N. J., caused by a lad, John M. Love, employed at the Stockton, starting a groundless story that the bank was in trouble. Love was put in jail.

Nine insane convicts of the state insane asylum at Auburn, N. Y., overpowered their keeper, secured his keys and escaped. Five of the escaped convicts were recaptured.

The sloop Banwood, while being towed up the North river, New York, capsized and sank. She was loaded with railroad ties owned by C. L. Buck and the loss was \$120,000.

Norman Campbell, a member of the Consolidated stock and petroleum exchange, committed suicide in Prospect park, Brooklyn. His family stated that the suicide was probably occasioned by business troubles.

Abraham Backer, the New York broker who failed recently, is accused of shady work.

W. E. Schmeitz, an extensive shoe manufacturer of Pittsburgh, Pa., has failed. He confessed judgment to the amount of \$233,000.

Ex-Gov. Axtell, of New Jersey, is dead.

THE WEST.

The G. A. R. national encampment in session at Detroit, Mich., selected Washington for the next convention. Commander-in-Chief Vezey recommended separate departments in Louisiana and Mississippi as a means of avoiding frictions on account of color.

Comanche, Clinton county, Ia., was reported on fire on the night of the 6th.

The town fires of West Guthrie, Ok., have won in their contest with Mark S. Cohen and fourteen other agricultural claimants.

There has been another serious fire in the unfortunate town of Grinnell, Ia. The Grinnell cart factory was the heaviest loser.

Mrs. Helen A. Gougar will follow Maj. McKinley all through Ohio during the campaign and talk low tariff and increased wages for workingmen.

The famous Moqui Indian snake dance commenced recently on the reservation in Arizona and was to continue sixteen days. It is said that no more will be allowed.

Hundreds of hogs about Bellbrook, O., are dying of cholera. Only one farmer's drove has been untouched so far.

Father Quay, a Catholic priest of Snohomish, near Seattle, Wash., has been tarred and feathered for immorality. He was removed from a charge in North Dakota for similar practices.

Returns are now in from the districts of the Cherokee nation. The nationals were routed. The Downings carried seven out of nine districts. Chief Mayes was re-elected for four years with a working majority in the senate and council.

Capt. John Palmer, of New York, was chosen by the Grand Army camp at Detroit, Mich., for the commander-in-chief. The encampment decided not to permit separate departments on account of race differences in the south.

The people's party of Ohio nominated John Seitz for governor. Frank List, a compositor on the Cincinnati Post, was nominated for lieutenant-governor.

The split in the democratic party at Chicago has been healed by a love feast. The party lost two elections in consequence of the Carter Harrison and Creger factions.

The Helwig chair factory at Indianapolis, Ind., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$100,000.

Twenty-five saloons closed at Sioux City, Ia., having learned that the law and order league was after them. The conditions were very similar to those existing in 1880. Liquor was being sent across the Missouri to Covington, Neb., in large quantities.

A wild furry in western passenger circles was created by the announcement of the Chicago & Alton that its harvest excursion rates would be one fare for the round trip and that it would run three excursions instead of two.

LETTER carriers in session at Detroit, Mich., voted in favor of an equalization of salaries.

The Bly-Myer Ice Machine Co., of Cincinnati, has made an assignment. The company had an extensive trade all over the United States and South America. The liabilities are \$320,000; the assets \$600,000.

At Homer, Ill., the New York and Boston sleeper on the Wabash collided with a freight train. No passengers were injured, but quite a number of trainmen were badly hurt and a tramp stealing a ride was killed.

The New York and Chicago limited express ran into a number of gondola cars at Palestine, O., and was wrecked. A passenger was instantly killed and the engineer and fireman badly injured. A switch had been left open.

The Chicago express on the Big Four ran into a horse and buggy at Evansdale, near Cincinnati. In the vehicle were Lewis Duckhorn and Thomas Goodpastor. Both men were fatally injured.

Fred Lewitch, one of the editors of the Western Poultry Journal, was drowned at Cedar Rapids, Ia., while bathing in the Cedar river.

THE SOUTH.

Mississippi valley lumbermen have purchased 1,000,000 acres of land in Oregon for timber, farms and ranches.

A fierce rainstorm in Louisville, Ky., caused \$30,000 damage by flooding of basements.

At Smith's Grove, near Bowling Green, Ky., Rev. William M. Perry, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, fell dead in the pulpit from heart failure. He appeared perfectly well up to the moment of death.

The Kentucky bureau of agriculture in its report says: Corn, acreage, 100; condition, 105; wheat, acreage, 105; quality last year, 110; tobacco, acreage compared with average, 90; condition and stand, 100; hemp, condition, 70.

The alliance men of Tennessee seem to be holding wheat for higher prices. One result is that the millers are forming a league to buy western grain, the price having gone up from 82 1/2 cents to 90 cents in a week and flour having advanced 25 cents per barrel.

The thirteen Russian Hebrew immigrants who arrived on the Dutch steamer Zaandam at Baltimore, Md., were allowed to land, the state board of immigration having been given satisfactory assurances that the immigrants would not become a public charge.

A number of general freight agents of Texas roads appeared before the railroad commission at Austin and protested against the proposed reduction in rates. Several lumber men thought the proposed lumber rate would serve to equalize the conditions between northeast and southwest Texas mills.

Senator George, of Mississippi, has been badly beaten at the county primaries, Barksdale, the alliance candidate, even carrying George's home county.

The report that Senator George was defeated in the Mississippi primaries was declared without foundation. He failed to carry his county (Carrall), which was entirely due to a large alliance majority. The vote stands to date: George, 66; Barksdale, 22. It requires 90 to elect and George is certain to get 120 instructed votes.

Hon. Thomas W. Boyer, for fourteen years a member of congress and for four years speaker of the confederate congress, died recently at his home in Appomattox county, Va.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Charles Wright, twelve years of age, was recently drowned in the Kaw river at Kansas City, Kan.

The Hotel Riverside at Kingman was recently damaged to the extent of \$5,000 by an incendiary fire.

John Busch, who six years ago embezzled the funds of the Switchmen's lodge at Wichita and fled, was recently arrested at San Antonio, Tex.

Pauline Ostertag, aged seventeen years, fell from an upper window of her home at Atchison, the other day, struck a picket fence, broke three ribs and received internal injuries.

Sixty boiler makers employed in the Santa Fe shops at Topeka recently went out on a strike. The boiler makers claimed that they had been required to work overtime and have not been paid for it in full.

Ex-Gov. Robinson has written a history of Kansas, which, it is reported, will soon be in press. The book will contain about seven hundred pages and will be interesting reading to the earlier settlers of Kansas.

Thomas C. Smith, seventy-eight years of age, was recently struck by a fast passenger train on the Santa Fe road, near Topeka, and instantly killed. He leaves ten children, all grown, only one living in the state, and he at Topeka.

A colored constable undertook to break up a game of craps at Quindaro the other day when he was set upon by the players, all negroes. The constable made a vigorous assault upon one of them and as a result was himself arrested.

John J. Porter, a veteran carriage manufacturer of Leavenworth and Atchison, is missing. There is a judgment hanging over Porter ranging between \$25,000 and \$35,000. This, with other business troubles, his family believes, has unbalanced his mind.

R. L. Colvin, a young stenographer of Kansas City, Kan., was recently shot at Oakland, Cal., by John G. Howell. Colvin was attentive to Howell's daughter, which the latter opposed. The result was the shooting. It was thought the wound would prove fatal.

Frank Love, a brakeman on the Santa Fe, was found dead on the top of a freight car the other night, when the train pulled in at Queenemo. His hat and lantern were found at the bridge across Eight Mile creek. It is supposed that he was struck by the bridge.

Fire at Kansas City the other night destroyed the stable of James White. A search of the ruins next day revealed the fact that William Lunn, a teamster, had been burned to death, as well as four valuable horses and one mule. Lunn, it was supposed, lay down on the hay with a lighted cigar in his mouth and fell asleep.

H. J. Donnelly, an old resident of Cowley county and a well to do farmer, recently shot and killed his aged wife and then committed suicide. They had for a long time lived unhappily, and the trouble culminated when a disagreement arose over a proposal of the old man to visit two of his sons at Guthrie. Donnelly was seventy years old.

Secretary of State Higgins has written a letter to a Manhattan clergyman in which Mr. Higgins openly announced his stand in regard to further republican endorsement of the prohibition policy. He says that he has always supported prohibition, and now urges that the policy of prohibition be removed from politics as the surest way to prolong its life and success.

Mrs. Mary J. Binkley, wife of a wealthy Atchison county farmer, has been adjudged insane. Mrs. Binkley is a victim of spiritualism, which she has been studying for the past two years. She became infatuated with the craze while attending a spiritualistic camp-meeting. She says that she has been in constant communication with the spirits of departed friends for six months.

A prominent farmer named Jerry Landsberg, who resides a few miles west of Emporia, was brutally murdered the other day. He left his farm shortly after dinner to walk to Matfield Green to see his wife, who was visiting friends of the family. A few hours after he was found dead a short distance from his destination. There were evidences of a struggle, and the theory is that Landsberg was attacked by highwaymen and, resisting, was shot down.

George Lansdale and wife drove to the depot at Leavenworth the other day to meet Miss Powers, a relative from Ellsworth. On returning to their home in Salt creek valley Lansdale attempted to cross the track in front of a train, when the vehicle was struck and Mrs. Lansdale and Miss Powers were killed and Ray Powers, eight years old, probably fatally injured. Lansdale was badly injured and the horses killed. He had been married just five weeks to the day.

Maj. Hurst, of the state live stock commission, has prepared a statement showing the probable corn yield and the revenue which the state will derive within a year from corn, cattle and other sources. He believes that the people of Kansas will sell within the next year one hundred million dollars' worth of stock and other farm products raised this year. This, too, outside of the state, not counting that used at home. He estimates the total corn crop of the state at 250,000,000 bushels.

There are fewer hogs in the state this year than last because the farmers got rid of everything they could last year to save paying high prices for feed.

The notorious bandit, Santana, has been killed after a fierce fight near the Mercedes estate, Cuba.

A BOLD ROBBER.

He Enters a Bank, Shoots the Cashier and a Farmer and Gets Away With \$1,500—Exciting Pursuit.

LIMA, O., Aug. 10.—The boldest bank robbery attempted and murder ever perpetrated in this section of the country occurred Saturday morning at Columbus Grove, a town of about 2,000 people, twelve miles north of here.

Soon after the Exchange bank opened a stranger entered a hardware store which adjoins the bank and asked for two revolvers. After loading them he pointed them at the proprietor's head, telling him to take his pay out of that. He then entered the bank.

Cashier T. J. Maple had just opened the bank, of which his father is proprietor, and laid out about \$2,000 near the cashier's window, when the man appeared at the door with a revolver in each hand and immediately began shooting. Maple was struck twice, once in the arm and once in the right side.

As the cashier fell to the floor an old farmer, William Vandercreek, aged 60, entered the door, having come to get his money for some hogs he had just sold. The robber turned and shot him through and through.

Quite a crowd had been attracted by the sound of the shots, but there was a scattering when the wild eyed murderer appeared on the street, having a revolver in each hand and shooting indiscriminately. One of the bystanders, Henry Buck, failed to get out of the way fast enough and was struck down by a bullet.

The fellow ran to the outskirts of the town and disappeared into a big cornfield.

A posse was quickly organized and started in pursuit. Another posse started from West Cairo and at this time Sheriff O'Neill and Chief of Police Aplas organized an armed band here to assist in the search.

At 11:45 o'clock at night the robber was still at large and the chase was abandoned until daylight. Almost everybody in the northern part of Allen county was out all day looking for the desperado. He was alone and on foot and track of him has been obtained at different points. A dozen cornfields and woods were surrounded and when a capture was thought certain the rogue, like the will-o-the-wisp, made his escape. It is not thought he can get away and if caught he will be dealt with severely.

THE ROBBER NOT CAUGHT.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 10.—Cashier Maple, of the Columbus Grove bank, who was assaulted by the desperado, expects to be about to-day.

William Vandercreek, the injured farmer, died at his residence Saturday night.

SAD DROWNINGS.

A Boating Party at Milwaukee and a Yachting Party at Boston Drowned.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 10.—Four young people, children of prominent Milwaukee business men, were drowned at Lake Pewaukee, twenty miles from here yesterday. They were out in a small sail boat with three other young people. A squall struck the boat, capsizing it. It was heavily ballasted and seven persons struggling in the water. The names of the drowned are: Albert Barth, Emma Barth, Martha Kindling and Clara Seigler. The ages of the victims range from 15 to 20 years and their fathers are P. Barth, Louis Kindling and Leopold Seigler. The young people had been spending a few days by Lake Pewaukee, which is a favorite resort for Milwaukeeans.

SIX LIVES LOST OFF BOSTON.

BOSTON, Aug. 10.—A yachting party, consisting of four men and five children, were cruising in Dorchester bay yesterday afternoon, when the boat capsized and two men and four children were drowned. The skipper, J. M. Burke, aged 46 years, was among the victims, and none of the rescued can tell what caused the accident, except that it took place while the boat was tacking. Those drowned were: J. M. Burke, Thaddeus Manthou, aged 30 years; Nellie Burke, aged 11 years; James Burke, aged 8 years; Thomas Carmody, Annie Carmody.

The Burke children were the skipper's and the Carmody's nephew and niece.

CATHOLIC POPULATION.

Census Showing the Communicants and Value of Property.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The census office has made public a bulletin on statistics of the Catholic church, representing all the Catholic bodies having congregations in the United States.

The diocese of Kansas City has seventy-nine Catholic organizations and seventy-seven church edifices, valued at \$228,025, with 23,626 communicants.

The diocese of St. Joseph, Mo., has sixty-six organizations and fifty-eight edifices, valued at \$463,800, with 16,001 communicants.

The diocese of Leavenworth, Kan., has 208 organizations and 176 edifices, valued at \$392,800, with 48,006 communicants. The diocese of Wichita, Kan., has 79 organizations and 49 edifices, valued at \$124,750, with 7,150 communicants.

The total number of Catholic organizations in Kansas is 367, with 271 edifices valued at \$925,561, with 67,562 communicants.

The total number of organizations in the United States is 10,231, with 8,703 edifices valued at \$118,381,516, with 6,200,045 communicants.

TOUR IN VERMONT.

Programme of the President's Trip in a Couple of Weeks.

RUTLAND, Vt., Aug. 9.—President Harrison's tour through this state promises to be marked by a succession of public demonstrations from the time of entrance to his departure. As now made up the itinerary contemplates the president's leaving Saratoga, N. Y., by special train on Tuesday, August 25, arriving at Rutland at 11:30 a. m. A stop of half an hour will be made at this station, when the president will leave for Burlington, which place he will reach at 2:30 p. m. At Burlington the president will be the guest of Senator Edmunds and will remain there about two hours. The train will reach St. Albans at 5:15. At this place President Harrison will remain over as a guest of Gov. Smith. At 7:30 a. m. Wednesday the president will leave St. Albans for Rouse's Point, N. Y., and take a trip on the steam yacht Alfreida as the guest of Dr. Wm. Seward Webb. It is expected that the party will make the trip of Lake Champlain in a little more than two hours, arriving at Burlington at 11:40, where a special train will be in waiting, which will take the party to Montpelier, arriving there at 1:15 p. m. The president will inspect the state house and hold a reception if the legislature is then in session. He is expected to leave the capital at 3:30 p. m., reaching St. Johnsbury at 6 p. m., where he will be the guest of Col. Franklin Fairbanks. Thursday morning the president and party will leave for White River Junction. The president will attend the meeting of the Vermont Road and Horse-Breeders' association in the afternoon, and will leave for Bellows Falls at 2:30 o'clock, where a stop of fifteen minutes will be made, when the train will proceed to Proctor, which place will be reached at 6:45 p. m. The president will be the guest of Secretary Proctor, at Proctor, for a day or two. The trains on which the president will travel will make short stops at all important intermediate points along the various routes.

LOWER CALIFORNIA PANIC.

Earthquake Disturbances and a Tidal Wave Create Consternation.

YUMA, Ariz., Aug. 10.—Reports continue to come in from the earthquake region at the head of the Gulf of California. Two Cocopah Indians living near the scene arrived here yesterday, and state that early Thursday morning hundreds of mud volcanoes thirty miles in extent burst into a violent eruption. At last a thunder storm cleared the air, only to show the tidal wave approaching with frightful rapidity. The water rose, swallowing up cattle, horses, grain fields, and driving the people to the top of the hills 100 feet above the river.

The earthquake shocks then began. The fourth threw every one down, seriously injuring many. Dust darkened the air and the rumble of the earthquake, the sharp explosions of the distant volcanoes and the bellowing of the crazed cattle created wild terror, and the frightened Indians fled wildly up the river. Two only succeeded in reaching here, who tell the story. The others dropped exhausted along the route.

Joseph Perez, a cattleman from Laredo, and fifty men witnessed the scene from the top of the hill, to which they had escaped. They report the tidal wave as fully 100 feet high and also a river of bluish purple fire flowing down into the Colorado near the Gulf. This is undoubtedly from the sulphur mountain which was set on fire by the volume of burning material thrown out by the volcanoes.

Much property was destroyed. The residence and all buildings on the ranch of Charles Townsend, a breeder of fine cattle, were levelled by the earthquake.

CRITICAL CONDITION.

Ship on Fire For Ten Days and the Passengers Ignorant of Their Perilous Condition.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—The steamship Cachemire arrived last Friday evening with 160 Italian stranded passengers on board. It was learned yesterday for the first time when the steamer was but one day out from Marseilles it was reported to the captain that the soft coal in the bunkers was on fire. He at once gave orders that the strictest secrecy should be observed, as, if the news spread among the passengers, it would be impossible to avert a panic.

Immediate steps were taken to quench the fire, but it had already gained serious headway. The pumps were put to work and heavy streams of water were poured upon the piles of coal and upon the deck above it. This was kept up day and night for ten days and not till the end of that time was the fire entirely extinguished. The captain and crew were on almost continuous duty during that time and were completely worn out.

During the whole time none of the passengers had any suspicion of the danger in which they stood, nor did they learn of it until port had been reached.

A Proposition for Parnell.

DUBLIN, Aug. 10.—Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien had a splendid reception at Mallow yesterday. Mr. Dillon in a speech invited Mr. Parnell to consent to the formation of a committee, consisting of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien and any two gentlemen Mr. Parnell might select, to allocate a portion of the Paris fund to the relief and protection of evicted tenants until it should be possible to appeal to the country for a fresh fund.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

AT ALL TIMES.

April time, sweet promise time.
When youth and hope are in their prime—
When opening buds toss back the showers,
And all the land is starred with flowers—
Love comes down the byways green,
And gives each leaf a tender sheen,
And wakes anew each bluebell chime,
In April time.

Oh, days of June—bright days of June!
Whose lengthened light yet dies so soon,
When summer keeps her Sabbath-tide
In green luxuriance satisfied,
Love meets us in the woodlands now,
With more than summer on her brow,
With speech more sweet than skylark's tune,
In days of June.

Oh, autumn hours—rich, mellow hours!
When cornfields glow with poppy flowers—
When all the woods are in their best,
And Nature dreams her dream of rest;
Amid the first slow-falling leaves
Love binds for us the fairest sheaves,
And at our feet all fulness pours,
In autumn hours.

Oh, winter drear! Oh, woodlands drear!
Chill-testing time of all the year;
When tempests blot the heavens from view,
Where shall we now find comfort true?
Love waits for us amid the cold,
And turns its sullen glances gold,
And fills each pause with hopeful cheer,
In winter drear.

April time, sweet days that climb
By flowery steps to summer's prime!
Oh, autumn hours, whose falling powers,
The earth with gorgeous treasure dowers,
Oh, winter drear, that brings so near
The gift that makes all seasons dear;
Whatever comes, whatever goes,
The heart of love no variance knows,
Though month by month may see decay,
And down the unreturning way,
The year itself may speed away,
True love will stay!
—Mary R. Jarvis, in Golden Days.

OUT OF A TRUNK.

The Good Fortune That Befell a Needy Individual.

It was a slightly cynical but fairly good-humored crowd that had gathered before a warehouse on Long wharf in San Francisco one afternoon in the summer of '51. Although the occasion was an auction, the bidder's chances more than usually hazardous, and the season and locality famous for reckless speculation, there was scarcely any excitement among the bystanders, and a lazy, half-humorous curiosity seemed to have taken the place of any zeal for gain.

It was an auction of unclaimed trunks and boxes—the personal luggage of early immigrants—which had been left on storage in bulk or warehouse at San Francisco while the owner was seeking his fortune in the mines.

The difficulty and expense of transport, often obliging the gold-seeker to make part of his journey on foot, restricted him to the smallest impedimenta, and that of a kind not often found in the luggage of ordinary civilization. As a consequence, during the emigration of '49 he was apt on landing to avail himself of the invitation usually displayed on some of the doors of the rude hostleries on the shore: "Rest for the Weary and Storage for Trunks." In a majority of cases he never returned to claim his stored property. Enforced absence, protracted equally by good or evil fortune, accumulated the high storage charges until they usually far exceeded the actual value of the goods; sickness, further emigration, or death also reduced the number of possible claimants, and that more wonderful human frailty—absolute forgetfulness of deposited possessions—combined together to leave the bulk of the property in the custodian's hands. Under an understood agreement they were always sold at public auction after a given time. Although the contents of some of the trunks were exposed, it was found more keeping with the public sentiment to sell the trunks locked and unopened. The element of curiosity was kept up from time to time by the incautious disclosures of the lucky or unlucky purchaser, and general bidding thus encouraged—except when the speculator, with the true gambling instinct, gave no indication in his face of what was drawn in this lottery. Generally, however, some suggestion in the exterior of the trunk—label or initials—some conjectural knowledge of its former owner, or the idea that he might be secretly present in the hope of getting his property back for less than the accumulated dues, kept up the bidding and interest.

A modest-looking, well-worn portmanteau had just been put up at a small opening bid, when Harry Flint joined the crowd. The young man had arrived a week before at San Francisco friendless and penniless, and had been forced to part with his own effects to procure necessary food and lodging while looking for an employment. In the irony of fate that morning the proprietor of a dry goods store, struck with his good looks and manners, had offered him a situation if he could make himself more presentable to his fair clients. Harry Flint was gazing half abstractedly, half hopefully, at the portmanteau without noticing the auctioneer's persuasive challenge. In his abstraction he was not aware that the auctioneer's assistant was also looking at him curiously, and that possibly his dejected and half-clad appearance had excited the attention of one of the cynical bystanders, who was exchanging a few words with the assistant. He was, however, recalled to himself a moment later when the portmanteau was knocked down at fifteen dollars, and considerably startled when the assistant placed it at his feet with a grim smile. "That's your property, Fowler, and I reckon you look as if you wanted it back bad."

"But—there's some mistake," stammered Flint. "I didn't bid."
"No, but you did bid for you. You see, I spotted you from the first and told Flynn I reckoned you were one of those chaps who came back from the mines dead broke. And he up and bought your things for you—like a square man. That's Flynn's style, if he is a gambler."

"But—there's some mistake," stammered Flint. "I didn't bid."
"No, but you did bid for you. You see, I spotted you from the first and told Flynn I reckoned you were one of those chaps who came back from the mines dead broke. And he up and bought your things for you—like a square man. That's Flynn's style, if he is a gambler."

"But—there's some mistake," stammered Flint. "I didn't bid."
"No, but you did bid for you. You see, I spotted you from the first and told Flynn I reckoned you were one of those chaps who came back from the mines dead broke. And he up and bought your things for you—like a square man. That's Flynn's style, if he is a gambler."

"But," persisted Flint, "this never was my property. My name isn't Fowler, and I never left anything here."

The assistant looked at him with a grim, half-credulous, half-scornful smile. "Have it your own way," he said, "but I oughter tell ye, old man that I'm the warehouse clerk and I remember you. I'm here for that purpose. But, as that thar valise is bought and paid for by somebody else and given to you it's nothing more to me. Take or leave it."

The ridiculousness of quarreling over the mere form of his good fortune here struck Flint, and, as his abrupt benefactor had as abruptly disappeared, he hurried off with his prize. Reaching his cheap lodging house he examined its contents. As he had surmised, it contained a full suit of clothing of the better sort and suitable to his urban needs. There were a few articles of jewelry, which he put religiously aside. There were some letters which seemed to be of a purely business character. There were a few daguerreotypes of pretty faces, one of which was singularly fascinating to him. But there was another of a young man, which startled him with its marvelous resemblance to himself. In a flash of intelligence he understood it all now. It was the likeness of the former owner of the trunk, for whom the assistant had actually mistaken him. He glanced hurriedly at the envelopes of the letters. They were addressed to Shelby Fowler, the name by which the assistant had just called him. The mystery was plain now. And for the present he could fairly accept his good luck and trust to later fortune to justify himself.

Transformed in his new garb he left his lodgings to present himself once more to his possible employer. His way led past one of the large gambling saloons. It was yet too early to find the dry goods dealer disengaged; perhaps the consciousness of more decent civilized garb emboldened him to mingle more freely with strangers and he entered the saloon. He was scarcely abreast of one of the far tables when a man suddenly leaped up with an oath and discharged a revolver full in his face. The shot missed. Before his unknown assailant could fire again the astonished Flint had closed with him and instinctively clutched the weapon.

A brief but violent struggle ensued. Flint felt his strength failing him, when suddenly a look of astonishment came into the furious eyes of his adversary, and the man's grasp mechanically relaxed. The half-fred pistol, thrown upward by this movement, was accidentally discharged point-blank into his temple and he fell dead. No one in the crowd had stirred or interfered.

"You've done for French Pete this time, Mr. Fowler," said a voice at his elbow. He turned gaspingly and recognized his strange benefactor, Flynn. "I call you all to witness, gentlemen," continued the gambler, turning dictator to the crowd, "that this man was first attacked and was unarmed." He lifted Flint's limp and empty hands and then pointed to the dead man who was still grasping the weapon. "Come!" He caught the half-paralyzed arm of Flint and dragged him into the street.

"But," stammered the horrified Flint as he was borne along, "what does it all mean? What made that man attack me?"
"I reckon it was a case of shooting on sight, Mr. Fowler; but he missed it by not waiting to see if you were armed. It wasn't the square thing, and you're all right with the crowd now, whatever he might have had again you."

"But," protested the unhappy Flint, "I never laid eyes on the man before, and my name isn't Fowler."
Flynn halted and dragged him in a doorway. "Who the dickens are you?" he asked, roughly.

Briefly, passionately, almost hysterically, Flint told him his scant story. An odd expression came over the gambler's face.

"Look here," he said, abruptly, "I have passed the word to the crowd under that you are a dead-broke miner called Fowler. I allowed that you might have had some row with that Sydney duck, Australian Pete, in the mines. That satisfied them. If I go back now and say it's a lie, that your name ain't Fowler, and you never knew who Pete was, they'll just pass you over to the police to deal with you and wash their hands of it altogether. You may prove to the police who you are and how that clerk mistook you, but it will give you trouble. And who are there here who knows who you really are?"

"No one," said Flint, with sudden hopelessness.
"And you say you're an orphan and ain't got any relation livin' that you're beholden to?"

"No one."
"Then take my advice and be Fowler, and stick to it. Be Fowler until Fowler turns up and thanks you for it; for you've saved Fowler's life, as Pete would never have finked and lost his grit over Fowler as he did with you; and you've a right to his name."

He stopped, and the same odd, superstitious look came into his dark eyes.
"Don't you see what all that means? Well I'll tell you. You're in the biggest streak of luck a man ever had. You've got the cards in your own hands. They spell 'Fowler.' Play Fowler first, last and all the time. Good night and good luck, Mr. Fowler."

The next morning's journal contained an account of the justifiable killing of the notorious desperado and ex-convict, Australian Pete, by a courageous young miner by the name of Fowler. "An act of firmness and daring," said the Pioneer, "which will go far to counteract the terrorism produced by those lawless ruffians."

In his new suit of clothes and with this paper in his hand Flint sought the dry-goods proprietor. The latter was satisfied and convinced. That morning Harry Flint began his career as a 'les-man and as "Shelby Fowler."

From that day Shelby Fowler's career was one of uninterrupted prosperity. Within the year he became a partner. The same miraculous fortune followed other ventures later. He was mill-owner, mine-owner, bank director—a millionaire. He was popular; the reputation of his brief achievement over the desperado kept him secure from the attack of envy and rivalry. He never was confronted by the real Fowler. There was no danger of exposure by others; the one custodian of his secret, Tom Flynn, died in Nevada the year following. He had quite forgotten his youthful past, and even more recent, lucky portmanteau; he remembered nothing, perhaps, but the pretty face of the daguerreotype that had fascinated him. There seemed to be no reason why he should not live and die as Shelby Fowler.

His business a year later took him to Europe. He was entering a train at one of the great railway stations of London, when the porter, who had just deposited his portmanteau in a compartment, reappeared at the window, followed by a young lady in mourning. "Beg pardon, sir, but I handed you the wrong portmanteau. That belongs to this young lady. This is yours."

Flint glanced at the portmanteau on the seat before him. It certainly was not his, although it bore the initials "S. F." He was mechanically handing it back to the porter, when his eyes fell on the young lady's face. For an instant he stood petrified. It was the face of the daguerreotype. "I beg pardon," he stammered, "but are these your initials?" She hesitated; perhaps it was the abruptness of the question, but he saw she was confused. "No. A friend's." She disappeared into another carriage, but from that moment Harry Flint knew that he had no other aim in life than to follow this new and beautiful girl who had dropped it. He bribed the guard at the next station, and discovered that she was going to York. On their arrival he was ready on the platform to respectfully assist her. A few words disclosed the fact that she was a fellow countrywoman, although residing in England, and at present on her way to join some friends at Harrogate. Her name was West. At the mention of his name again she looked startled.

They met again and again; the informality of his introduction was overlooked by her friends, and his assumed name was already respectfully and responsibly known beyond California. He thought no more of his future. He was in love. He even dared to think it might be returned; but he felt he had no right to seek that knowledge until he had told her his real name and how he came to assume another's. He did so alone—scarcely a month after their first meeting. To his alarm she burst into a flood of tears and showed an agitation that seemed far beyond any apparent cause. When she had partly recovered she said, in a low, frightened voice:

"You are bearing my brother's name. But it was a name that the unhappy boy had so shamefully disgraced in Australia that he abandoned it, and as he lay upon his deathbed, the last act of his wasted life was to write an imploring letter begging me to change mine, too. For the infamous companion of his crime, who had first tempted, then betrayed him, had possession of all his papers and letters, many of them from me, and was threatening to bring them to our Virginia home and expose him to our neighbors. Maddened by desperation, the miserable boy twice attempted the life of the scoundrel and might have added that blood-guiltiness to his other sins had he lived. I did change my name to my mother's maiden one, left the country and have lived here to escape the revelations of that desperado should he fulfill his threat."

In a flash of recollection Flint remembered the startled look that had come into his assailant's eye after they had clinched. It was the same man who had too late realized that his antagonist was not Fowler. "Thank God you are forever safe from any exposure from that man," he said, gravely, "and the name of Fowler has never been known in San Francisco save in all respect and honor. It is for you to take back—fearlessly and alone."
She did, but not alone, for she shared it with her husband—Bret Harte, in Strand Magazine.

Feeling His Way.
"Nellie," he said, with a kind of experimental, immature, early home-grown smile on his anxious face, "I may count on you as—a friend, may I not?"
"Certainly, Alfred," she replied.
"As—as a good friend?"
"To be sure."
"You have no objection to looking on me as—as a distant relative, perhaps?"
"No, I have no objection to that."
"Second cousin, as it were?"
"I am willing to be your second cousin."
"Or first cousin once removed?" he persisted, mopping his forehead with a trembling handkerchief.
"Well, I have no objection to that either."
"And I might as well be a first cousin, mightn't I?"
"Yes, I suppose so."
"Do you feel, Nellie," he went on, hastily swallowing something large and buxant, "as if you could be—a—a sister to me?"
"No, Alfred."

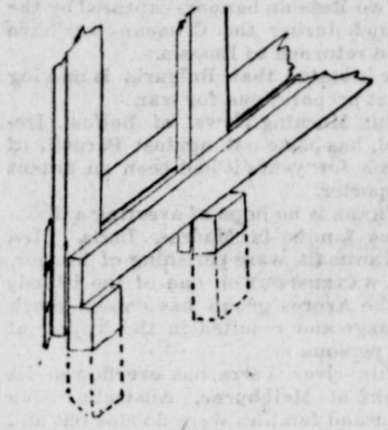
The invitations are out—Chicago Tribune.

Not His First Visit.
A man with a package in his hand rang the bell at the door of the Peterby mansion in a Texas town.
"I've got something that every house-keeper ought to have," he said.
"What is it?" asked Mrs. Peterby.
"It is a new kind of baking powder."
"None for me, if you please. I slipped on some baking powder not long ago. It was of no account in the world."
"Is that so? Is it possible that I have been here before?"—Texas Sittings.

FARM AND GARDEN.

CHEAP FARM BUILDING.

How to Build Small Sheds Quickly and at Small Cost.
Although balloon-frame buildings have long been accepted as abundantly strong and durable, the farmer has rarely acted on the suggestions their construction offers for building with his own hands small sheds, etc., quickly and at slight cost. Frequently a small addition to a hay bay just before haying is desired, but deferred because the only carpenter in the place is not at liberty. An extension for animals would often be built if the owner could do it without expense for extra help. But just how to go to work is the question. The thought of getting out a frame is a bugbear to most men not carpenters.



Now the plan of building which commands itself in the engraving requires no framing. With eight-inch posts three and one-half feet long, cut in the woods, and heaved on one side of the upper eighteen inches, and two-inch plank, the owner can erect a shed, lean-to or extension as quickly and substantially as any carpenter with the old mortised frame or modern mitered one. The posts must be set four feet apart and two feet in the earth. If the spot chosen is not well drained, the holes should be dug below frost level and filled to within two feet of the surface with rock bowlders on which to stand the posts. The uprights for all sides (for no corner posts of weight are required) are spiked to the flattened outer sides of these short pieces set in the earth. Inside of the uprights, resting on the heads of the posts, another plank is spiked, both down and to the standards. The joists and plates are also spiked inside the uprights in the same manner as the sill-pieces.

Covered with novelty siding, such a building is as neat and well braced as one can desire. If vertical siding is to be used, the uprights are stood upon the posts, where they are held in place by spikes, and the sill-pieces put on outside. The joists and plates, in this case, have to be placed outside the uprights, for, with the sill-pieces, they receive the verticle siding. If flooring is used, it may be laid on timbers placed on the portion of the postsheads still uncovered.—Hollister Stage, in Country Gentleman.

FATTEN OLD FOWLS.

How One Man Has Made a Success of the Poultry Business.
Hens that have produced eggs all through the season are about through their usefulness as layers for this year. My old soldier friend and neighbor who has been so successful with his 400 fowls is now fattening the oldest birds and those which have been culled for other reasons, and he will sell them before they begin to moult. In October his March pullets will start to lay, just when the price of eggs begins to advance. A great secret of success is: he will not be at the expense of maintaining fowls any time of year unless they are either growing or producing. He raises his own pullets; persons who do not would save money by disposing of the old hens now and purchasing early pullets next fall.

From this time until winter old hens will hardly pay their keep, and they will bring more than enough now to buy pullets then. To prepare fowls for market at this season they should be restrained in an airy inclosure two weeks before killing, where bugs and worms can form no part of their diet; many would buy poultry in summer who do not now if they could have that assurance. Our soldier poultryman, avails himself of this feeling of consumers and gets 2 cents a pound above market price. Many prefer fowls of some age to chickens; boiled until tender and then stewed down there is more substance to them and a better taste—just as good veal is better than "beef veal."—Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

POULTRY PICKINGS.

TO HATCH out late chickens the best place to make the nests is upon the ground. A more even heat and moisture will be secured.

In nearly all cases, chickens should be separated from the old hens whenever they are full-feathered. Separate them and let the hens go to laying.

STOR away the sorghum seed, some millet and sunflower seed, a good bunch of clover hay, as well as corn, oats and wheat, to feed the poultry during the winter.

ONE advantage in buying needed breeding fowls the latter part of summer or early fall is that a better selection can be had and the fowls be purchased at a lower price.

KEEP the March and early April pullets for laying. If given comfortable quarters they will lay regularly the greater part of the winter. Late hatched pullets will rarely lay before spring.

AFTER the chickens are old enough to be given a free range the feeding coops should all be gathered up and stored away until needed another season. A little care in this respect will save expense.

ABOUT LAME HORSES.

Blacksmiths Responsible for the Poor Condition of Many Animals.

A curious mistake, common among blacksmiths, was pointed out to me recently by a practicing veterinary surgeon to whom I took a horse that had become lame gradually, with considerable heat in the feet. We drew attention to the fact that most farriers, being right handed, unintentionally lower the left side of the foot more than the right side. As a result the pastern does not set quite evenly on the coffin bone, or the bone suspended inside the wall of the hoof, and in time the concussion of the foot on the street produces soreness in the joint, which could not exist if the foot were level. A trifle out of joint, so to speak, the foot at night cannot repair the injury received or the fatigue of the day; it gradually gets feverish and then tender, and the horse is suddenly seen to limp. I have noticed this in hundreds of cases. The lameness disappears in a few days if the cause be removed by leveling up the foot carefully. A person will experience the same difficulty in his ankle if he wear for a few days a boot that is run over at the heel. The soreness will not be so pronounced for two reasons: the boot is not worn nor stood upon nights, and leather furnishes more of a cushion than iron when brought in contact with the pavement.

Neither man nor horse is permanently injured unless the faulty conditions continue. How such an error, almost unnoticeable, should be so frequently committed is easily understood when it is seen how much faster the knife removes the horn while being drawn than pushed. The shoer lifts the foot and draws the knife toward himself on the bottom of what is then the right side, but which is really the left of the hoof, as his back is toward the horse's head. To pare the left (right) side of the hoof is more difficult or unhandy and it is, as a consequence, left thicker. The horse's forefeet are so constructed that if they must turn over, to turn out is less hurtful than to turn in; hence, the first indication of lameness from this cause is usually noticeable in the right foot, the left side of that foot being the lower, thus inclining it to roll in. The lesson is, hire competent farriers, and be sure to keep the horse's feet level from side to side as well as front and rear.—American Agriculturist.

COMFORT AT PASTURE.

Shelter for the Cows at the Home End of the Farm Lot.

Many dairymen with big herds which they have to drive to distant pastures would do well to follow the example of a successful New York farmer. Realizing the force expended by a dairy herd traveling to and from the pasture nearly a mile (he keeps 50 cows) a stout board shed has been erected at the home end of the lot, large enough to shelter the entire herd and make a tight room for the spring house. Here also stools, bran, etc., are kept. When milking time arrives, the milkers drive to the pasture with pails and cans. The cows, being matted regularly, are at the shed, the stanchions are opened and no time is lost. Each cow takes her place and no dog is required. The



night's milk is left in cans to be carried to the factory with that drawn the next morning. The milkers are always housed if it rains, and during the heat of the day the cows find the shelter of the shed a grateful one, the stanchions being locked. The overflow from the spring finds its way into a trough on the north side of the shed away from the sun where the cows help themselves. There is no platform nor floor to the shed. Manure that accumulates is scraped up and spread on the pasture. No time is lost bringing up and turning away the cows, no manure is wasted and the cows lead lives of unbroken quiet, paying their owner handsomely. Another thing seldom considered: The noise, bustle and stir about the home which milking time always causes, where such a large herd are brought up morning and evening, are entirely obviated and the invasion of flies is unheard of.—S. Eden, in N. E. Homestead.

NAILS AND SPIKES.

How to Draw Them After They Have Become Imbedded in Trees.

When a nail or spike has been driven into a live tree or into timber, after a year or more the fibers of the wood will have contracted so tightly about the metal that it will be exceedingly difficult to withdraw the iron. But strike a nail or spike a sharp blow with a hammer and drive it in a trifle so as to break the wood fibers around the metal, and it can be withdrawn with only a little force. Iron gate hinges are frequently driven into a living tree. When one is not in possession of a large and strong clawbar, bore a hole close to the hinge on the under side and the hinge can be easily crowded down into the hole and withdrawn.

When a large nail has been driven head and all beyond the surface of the timber, bore a hole close to the nail, and with a nail-set crowd the nail into the hole. When nails have become rusty they will usually break in two, leaving a portion of the iron in the timber. But strike a rusty nail a sharp blow and one can sometimes withdraw it with his fingers. In tearing down an old building if it is desirable to take off the boards or casings without splitting them place a nail-set on the head of each nail and with a hammer start it inward about an eighth of an inch. One blow will break the hold of the nails so that most of them will come out when the boards are driven off.—Prairie Farmer.

ALL poultry intended for market can be improved by feeding heavily on fattening food a few days before selling.



Copyright 1891

The end of woman's peculiar troubles and ailments comes with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures them. For all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses that afflict womanhood, it's a certain remedy. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial and bracing nerve—purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and perfectly harmless.

In the cure of periodical pains, prolapsus and other displacements, bearing-down sensations, and all "female complaints" and irregularities, "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine that's guaranteed. If it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, you have your money back. You pay only for the good you get. Can you ask more?

The easiest way is the best. Regulate the liver, stomach, and bowels with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They cleanse and renovate the system—thoroughly and naturally. Sick Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, and Bilious Attacks, are prevented, relieved, and cured.

"German Syrup"

For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Do your shopping. Visit your neighbors. Attend to your sewing. Put your roast in the oven of



OR STOVES.

They will require no watching or basting. You'll do better cooking.

Tower's Improved SLICKER
is Guaranteed Absolutely Water Proof.
Will Not Peel or Leak or Stick
Soft Woolen Watch Out! Collar.
Sole by J. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS. Catalogue

LIFE'S HISTORY;
Its Battles and Tears. Such is the course of life, made up of sunshine and gloom, gladness and sorrow, riches and poverty, health and disease. We may dispel the gloom, banish the sorrow and gain riches; but sickness will overtake us, sooner or later. Yet, happily, that enemy can be vanquished; pain and sorrow can be relieved; there is a balm for every wound, and science has placed it within the reach of all. There is no discovery that has proven so great a blessing as Dr. Tatt's Liver Pills. In malarial regions, where Fever and Ague, Bilious Diseases and ailments incident to a deranged liver prevail, they have proven an inestimable boon. As a hundred thousand living witnesses testify.

Tatt's Liver Pills
SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

TOO UGLY TO LIVE.

A Young Canadian Who Sought His Fortune But Found His Death on the Pacific Coast.

Among my early acquaintances on the Pacific slope, writes a correspondent, was Bob Marshall, who for a number of years was a well known character in and about San Francisco.

He was much below the average in height, his nose was prominent, abnormally so; his head was unusually large, and altogether he was about as unattractive a person to look at as one could well imagine.

He hailed from a small town in Canada, near the border line. "My father," said he, "had nothing to give me when I left home but a piece of advice. 'Bob,' said the old man, 'remember this—never tease a dog when he has you by the seat of the trousers.'"

When Bob left the paternal roof—he was then twenty-three years of age—he headed direct for the Pacific coast. He had no money, but managed to work and beat his way west as far as Virginia City, Nev. There he earned enough money as a mine laborer to buy himself an outfit of clothing and other necessities and to pay for his passage to San Francisco.

At the latter place he secured a remunerative clerkship in the freight offices of the Central Pacific railroad Co. Bob soon became very popular among his associates. Until he met Miss — which happened about a year after his arrival, he was the cheeriest fellow imaginable. Then he became morose and melancholy. He never confided his troubles to any one, but it was whispered about that Bob had proposed to Miss — and been rejected.

For nearly four years after that Bob was never seen to smile. We all tried to cheer him up, but it was useless. Some great sorrow had entered his heart and he was inconsolable. A number of us were seated together at the club one day when Bob appeared before us. There was a sad smile on his countenance. "Boys," said he, "I was taught by my parents that I owed every thing to the Lord. I have just been standing before a mirror and have come to the conclusion that I don't owe Him a cent. Good-bye, boys, and good luck to you," he said as he left the place.

On the Sunday afternoon following the same party mentioned above were strolling through Golden Gate park. I among the rest noticed a strange object under a clump of bushes some distance from the road. "Why, boys," I exclaimed, "it's a dead body."

There it lay, the body of a man. A pistol tightly clasped in the right hand and an ugly bullet hole in the temple told the story. Pinned to the lappet of the dead man's coat was a scrap of paper. "I'm too infernal ugly to live," was all that was written upon it.

The body was that of poor Bob Marshall.—N. Y. Herald.

THE PHONOGRAPH FORESEEN.

Early Instruments for the Reproduction of Spoken Words.

Phonography is thus described in the April number, 1832, of the Courier Veritable, a little monthly publication in which novel fancies were frequently aired: "Capt. Vosterloch has returned from his voyage to the southern lands which he started on two years and a half ago, by order of the state-general. He tells us among other things, that in passing through a strait below Magellan's, he landed in a country where nature has furnished men with a kind of sponges which hold sounds and articulations as our sponges hold liquids. So, when they wish to dispatch a message to a distance, they speak to one of the sponges, and then send it to their friends. They, receiving the sponges, take them up gently and press out the words that have been spoken into them, and learn by this admirable means all that their correspondents desire to know."

Cyrano de Bergerac, in his Histoire comique des Etats et Empires de la Lune, whose first edition is dated as early as 1650, is still more precise. He relates that the genius that guided him to our satellite gave him for his entertainment some of the books of the country. These books are inclosed in boxes. "On opening of metal, something like one of our watches, full of curious little springs and minute machinery. It was really a book, but a wonderful book that has no leaves or letters; a book, for the understanding of which the eyes are of no use—only the ears are necessary. When any one wishes to read, he winds up the machine with its great number of nerves of all kinds, and turns the pointer to the chapter he wishes to hear, when there come out, as if from the mouth of a man or of an instrument of music, the distinct and various sounds which serve the Great Lumarians as the expression of language."—Albert de Rochas, in Popular Science Monthly.

—Mr. Figg—What on earth is all that yelling about? Tommy—It's me, paw. I am hollering like a locomotive. I'm the best hollerer in our crowd. Mr. Figg—I see nothing to be proud of in that. Tommy—But I do, paw. When us boys play cars with Johnny Briggs' wagon, I get to sit in the wagon and yell while the other boys do the pulling.

—The difference—Bess—"No, indeed, Belle, I didn't say that your shoes were too small for your feet." Belle—"What did you say?" Bess—"I said that your feet were too large for the shoes." Belle—(mollified)—"Oh, yes—Yankee Blade.

PETER C. L'ENFANT.

The Frenchman Who Laid Out the City of Washington.

His Wonderful Career Wrecked by an Unlucky Exhibition of Temper—How He Planned the Greatest Capital City of the World.

(Special Washington Correspondence.)

Between genius and lunacy or madness there is a fragile line of demarcation. In fact, so eminent a scientist as Brown Sequard said that "genius is a nervous disease." Certain it is that all men who attain distinction as soldiers, orators and writers upon specialties, are exceedingly, yes excessively nervous people, who mar their achievements with nervous exhibitions of temper, sudden ebullitions of unreasonable anger at their best friends; and, when in power, remorselessly take human life without seemingly a qualm of conscience. The greatest tactician developed by the late civil war in America—great as a tactician, because as a strategist he was able both to plan and execute great military movements—was Gen. Sherman. Yet, in the early days of the struggle he was denounced as an incompetent, a crazy man, a visionary lunatic; all this, forsooth, because he was afflicted with "that nervous disease called genius."

Nearly one hundred years ago a stranger in a strange land impressed his individuality upon the greatest man of his age, and left behind him a monument which will endure forever; yet never was permitted to see the building, much less the fruition of his work; and this, solely on account of his nervous and imperious disposition.

George Washington, first president of the new republic, which had been carved out of an immense colony in the new world by reason of his military ability, supplemented by the sturdy patriotism of a people of potent ancestry and traditional integrity of purpose, recognized in Maj. L'Enfant the ablest civil engineer in the new world, and committed to him the work of preparing the plans upon which the capital of the new nation should be built. The city, as it is to-day, in all its wealth of beauty and constantly developing grandeur, was evolved from the brain of that peculiar man of whom so little is known at the present time. His plans were the anticipation of all the wonders which were bound to emerge from the latent energies and wisdom of a great people. The broad streets, magnificent avenues, extensive boulevards, suburban villas, public buildings, parks, circles, public reservations for the acre, lawns, rapid transit lines—all these, and more, were as present fulfillment of prophecies to the remarkable genius of L'Enfant; and yet, he was debarred even from participation in the inauguration of his plans by reason of an ebullition of temper. He disagreed with the commissioners, to whom he should have been subordinate, and, as ordinary men would have been, subservient. Becoming angered, after having completed his original plans, L'Enfant withdrew from official connection with the work, and took his plans with him when he departed after a stormy scene with his colleagues. They disagreed with him, wanted him to make certain changes in his maps, and, considering himself insulted by a coterie of inferior beings who misunderstood him, and wanted to narrow and contract his work, he indignantly withdrew and left the commissioners to make plans to suit themselves. Fortunately for the country, as well as for this locality, the plans of L'Enfant had been submitted to congress during the preceding year, and hence they were not lost. But L'Enfant himself died broken-hearted; and his grave, about five miles from the splendid capitol building, is a neglected and almost unmarked spot. Poor fellow! Who can imagine the thoughts which embittered his last days? He knew that he had planned wisely, with ingenious forethought; knew that the

republican of the world, and posterity will gaze with wonder upon these evidences of the scholarship, engineering skill and genius of the eighteenth century; and they will read with interest the history of the founding of a political metropolis. However true it seems to be that "the gardener, Adam, and his wife, smile at the claims of long descent," it is equally true that there is a trace of the love of antiquity in our family, state and national histories. Already we celebrate Bunker Hill, Saratoga, Yorktown, and are proud of our years of stability as a model republic. Why George Washington selected this place as the site of the new city has never been explained. A great portion of it was marshy, low ground, a sluggish creek, then called the Tiber, flowed, or it might almost be said oozed, through the center of the ten miles square. Indeed there were men in those days so irreverent as to intimate that Washington was influenced in his choice by personal considerations because his own home, Mount Vernon, was so near the spot selected. Others, probably with equal approximation to truth, have said that better sites farther down the river were rejected by Washington because he feared that some criticism might attach to him for locating the capitol too near his own home. Whatever motives prompted him, however, it is certain that far better sites were available along the banks of the Potomac. Nevertheless, by virtue of the difficulties surrounding him, the genius of L'Enfant shines the brighter, for he surmounted all obstacles. His plans included wharves along the river front, bridges across the eastern branch, as well as over the main stream, to Arlington, the reclamation of flats, marshes and quagmires, the inclosure of the Tiber, making a culvert of it, and in fact all the improvements which have latterly been made.

One thing which he desired and intended has not been accomplished, and will not be for another half century or more, if ever. L'Enfant intended that the city should lie upon the plateau known as Capitol hill. But the property owners held their lots at such fabulous figures that the population drifted westward, on out to Georgetown, leaving the magnificent east front of the capitol bereft of that magnificence which the genius had anticipated, so that the Goddess of Liberty, from her perch upon the dome, gazes at the rising sun over a sparsely settled section. The same condition exists to-day, in that property is held at more than double its actual value there. All suburban improvements extend westward and northward, instead of eastward, and all of our statesmen, legislators, justices and diplomats enter the capitol by the back door because of this unfortunate condition of affairs. Congress wisely selected two squares of ground, directly east of the capitol grounds, for the site of the Congressional library, and that magnificent structure is now mounting skywards. If other public buildings are located upon the hill in the future the development of that section will be more rapid.

My attention was drawn to this subject of L'Enfant and his plans by a gentleman high in official authority in our local government, who, after exhibiting the maps, said: "Is it not time for the people to know something of L'Enfant, become acquainted with his merits and authorize their representatives to erect a monument to his memory? We have statues of men of lesser intellectuality, and who have been by far less serviceable to their country. It is common for all peoples to recognize merit too late to bring pleasure to genius; and yet, it seems to me, this country has been exceedingly dilatory in giving recognition to the merits of the man who planned the greatest capital city on earth."

SMITH D. FRY.

A New Feature. Summer Boarder—How's this? You advertised that your place contained the most novel attraction in the country. I see nothing here, not even a grove of trees—nothing but charred stumps. Landlord Grabber—Yes, sir—yes, sir—most novel attraction ever offered. Here's where the great forest fire was.—Good News.

Saw the Fashion Plate. Mother—I am sure that if your husband saw that beautiful fashion plate that came with the last magazine he would get you one of those charming costumes right off. Daughter—He did—see it.—"Did he? What did he say?" "He said: 'What lovely faces!'"—N. Y. Weekly.

—The difference—Bess—"No, indeed, Belle, I didn't say that your shoes were too small for your feet." Belle—"What did you say?" Bess—"I said that your feet were too large for the shoes." Belle—(mollified)—"Oh, yes—Yankee Blade.

receive his remains, no people do honor to his memory.

You may well imagine that the original map is a great curiosity, and also that it has suffered with time and much handling. A few years ago the faint lines were retouched by skillful draftsmen, and then the entire work photolithographed by the expert workmen in the United States coast survey. The other maps which were made by Elliott have also been similarly reproduced, so that we will be able to retain forever both the original and the facsimiles of these valuable bits of paper. We are rapidly becoming one of the an-



L'ENFANT'S GRAVE.

cient nations of the world, and posterity will gaze with wonder upon these evidences of the scholarship, engineering skill and genius of the eighteenth century; and they will read with interest the history of the founding of a political metropolis. However true it seems to be that "the gardener, Adam, and his wife, smile at the claims of long descent," it is equally true that there is a trace of the love of antiquity in our family, state and national histories. Already we celebrate Bunker Hill, Saratoga, Yorktown, and are proud of our years of stability as a model republic.

Why George Washington selected this place as the site of the new city has never been explained. A great portion of it was marshy, low ground, a sluggish creek, then called the Tiber, flowed, or it might almost be said oozed, through the center of the ten miles square. Indeed there were men in those days so irreverent as to intimate that Washington was influenced in his choice by personal considerations because his own home, Mount Vernon, was so near the spot selected. Others, probably with equal approximation to truth, have said that better sites farther down the river were rejected by Washington because he feared that some criticism might attach to him for locating the capitol too near his own home. Whatever motives prompted him, however, it is certain that far better sites were available along the banks of the Potomac. Nevertheless, by virtue of the difficulties surrounding him, the genius of L'Enfant shines the brighter, for he surmounted all obstacles. His plans included wharves along the river front, bridges across the eastern branch, as well as over the main stream, to Arlington, the reclamation of flats, marshes and quagmires, the inclosure of the Tiber, making a culvert of it, and in fact all the improvements which have latterly been made.

One thing which he desired and intended has not been accomplished, and will not be for another half century or more, if ever. L'Enfant intended that the city should lie upon the plateau known as Capitol hill. But the property owners held their lots at such fabulous figures that the population drifted westward, on out to Georgetown, leaving the magnificent east front of the capitol bereft of that magnificence which the genius had anticipated, so that the Goddess of Liberty, from her perch upon the dome, gazes at the rising sun over a sparsely settled section. The same condition exists to-day, in that property is held at more than double its actual value there. All suburban improvements extend westward and northward, instead of eastward, and all of our statesmen, legislators, justices and diplomats enter the capitol by the back door because of this unfortunate condition of affairs. Congress wisely selected two squares of ground, directly east of the capitol grounds, for the site of the Congressional library, and that magnificent structure is now mounting skywards. If other public buildings are located upon the hill in the future the development of that section will be more rapid.

My attention was drawn to this subject of L'Enfant and his plans by a gentleman high in official authority in our local government, who, after exhibiting the maps, said: "Is it not time for the people to know something of L'Enfant, become acquainted with his merits and authorize their representatives to erect a monument to his memory? We have statues of men of lesser intellectuality, and who have been by far less serviceable to their country. It is common for all peoples to recognize merit too late to bring pleasure to genius; and yet, it seems to me, this country has been exceedingly dilatory in giving recognition to the merits of the man who planned the greatest capital city on earth."

SMITH D. FRY.

A New Feature. Summer Boarder—How's this? You advertised that your place contained the most novel attraction in the country. I see nothing here, not even a grove of trees—nothing but charred stumps. Landlord Grabber—Yes, sir—yes, sir—most novel attraction ever offered. Here's where the great forest fire was.—Good News.

Saw the Fashion Plate. Mother—I am sure that if your husband saw that beautiful fashion plate that came with the last magazine he would get you one of those charming costumes right off. Daughter—He did—see it.—"Did he? What did he say?" "He said: 'What lovely faces!'"—N. Y. Weekly.

—The difference—Bess—"No, indeed, Belle, I didn't say that your shoes were too small for your feet." Belle—"What did you say?" Bess—"I said that your feet were too large for the shoes." Belle—(mollified)—"Oh, yes—Yankee Blade.

Ought to Be Very Thankful.

Of the late Bishop Ames the following anecdote is told: While presiding over a certain conference in the west a member began a tirade against universities and education, thanking God that he had never been corrupted by contact with a college. After proceeding thus for a few minutes the bishop interrupted with the question: "Do I understand that the brother thanks God for his ignorance?" "Well, yes," was the answer; "you can put it that way if you want to." "Well, all I have to say," said the bishop, in his sweetest musical tone—"all I have to say is that the brother has a good deal to thank God for."—Boston Post.

The Long and Short of It. Mr. Bingo (impatiently)—Clara, I should like to know just for curiosity's sake how long it has taken you to dress for the ball? Clara (sweetly)—Fifteen minutes, father.

Mr. Bingo—Fifteen minutes! I'll bet a hundred I have been waiting here a good hour. Clara—True, dear father; but you forgot that I had to undress first.—Judge.

Offended Majesty. Referee (to the disgraced spectator)—What did I understand you to say, sir—that you're "sick of these big fights that always end in a draw"? Disgraced Spectator—That's what I said.

Referee—Very well, sir; if you will kindly step this way, it will give me pleasure to demonstrate to you how much sicker you can feel of a fight that will be to a finish.—Puck.

A Competent Witness. Miss Snowball—Mister Johnsing, I seen your wife dis aft'noon. She wuz shakin' a tablecloth on de front po'ch. Mr. Johnsing—Dat wuzn't a tablecloth. It was my duster.

Miss Snowball—How did you know dat? Mr. Johnsing—I wuz in it.—Judge.

The Filthy Weed. Puffer—I've heard it said that tobacco is one of the substances that are entirely free from the presence of microbes. Robert Reed—I shouldn't wonder. Even microbes have sense enough to recognize that it's unhealthy for them.—Munsey's Weekly.

AN ATTACK OF THE BLUES. Miss Scaddis (to the minister)—Mr. Hunker and I are going on a ramble. Will you join us? Rev. Dr. Thirdly (who caught only the last sentence)—With pleasure. Do you wish the ceremony performed in the church?—Judge.

A Great Girl. "That horsey Miss Wilkins is a monstrously clever girl." "Is she?" "Yes, indeed. She's invented a new kind of blinders." "For carriage horses?" "No; for chaperones."—Life.

CONSCIENTIOUS. Mr. Madison Squeer—So you haven't honed that razor of mine yet, eh? Didn't I tell you I must have it, because I was going to a party to-night? Prof. Beansgrease—Scuse me, sah; but I clean forgot hit. Jes' let me loan yo' dis one, sah; hit's de one I usually tal' to pauties.—Puck.

Good Enough for a Starter. "What kind of a dinner did you say that was, John?" inquired Uncle Rufus, from Harkers' Corners, as the two went out of the restaurant with the gilded front. "That was a table d'hote dinner," replied his city nephew. "Well, John," said the old gentleman, "let's go now and get something to eat."—Chicago Tribune.

On a Long Journey. Tramp—Please, mum, I can't git work at me trade now anywhere around here, and wud you be so kind as ter help me along on me journey to a place where I can find work? Lady—Poor man! I didn't know business was so dull. Where do you expect to find work? "Considerin' the time o' year, mum, I'm afraid I'll have to go a long ways north of here." "Indeed! What is your trade?" "I'm a snow shoveler, mum."—Good News.

Monocle vs. Spectacles. Mr. Hubly (of Boston)—I saw a man making a regular monocle of himself on the street just now. Mr. Westby—A what? "A monocle." "Ha! Ha! You mean spectacle, don't you?" "No, sir, I do not. There was not a pair of him, and therefore he was a monocle. Thank goodness, I can speak the English language correctly."—Light.

Taking It Literally. Garcon—Table d'hote. Mr. Jaggars—What's that? Garcon—Ze regulair course dinner. Mr. Jaggars—Well, I don't want nothin' coarse. I'm in York for a time, and I want the finest you got.—Judge.

Colored Constancy.

Two colored dandies were overheard indulging in the following conversation on one of the streets of a Texas town: "I say, Jim, you doesn't call around as much as yer uster at de house of Miss Matilda Snowball." "De truth am, Julius, I called on her so many times in dis hear close, dat I sefeerd she will suspect my wardrobe am limited." "Pshaw, niggah, you is a fool. Jess keep on goin' to see her jes' as you is, and den she will be sure to take to you, becase you are so unchanging in your suit.—Heah! heah! heah!"—Texas Siftings.

Too Thin. "It is astonishing," remarked Sam Cooly at the breakfast table, "how extremes meet in this world." "To what extremes do you refer, Mr. Cooly?" asked the landlady, who was pouring out the coffee. "Well, you, for instance, are very stout, and the coffee is so very thin, and he stirred up the mixture and smiled in a sickly sort of way.

"It's not as thin as your excuse for not paying your board bill regularly." "Sam has not said coffee is so."—Texas Siftings.

VISIONS BY THE ROADSIDE. I say, Jim, you doesn't call around as much as yer uster at de house of Miss Matilda Snowball.



A bright Sabbath day and Johnny has been fishing. Johnny's father and mother are both very much alive, and as he seats himself by the roadside for a few moments Johnny has visions.—Life.

There It Is Reversed. Gildersleeve—"Every dog has its day" is a proverb which doesn't go in Algiers. Winedible—Why? Gildersleeve—Because there every dey has his dog.—Judge.

An Emphatic Yes. Young Croesus—May I marry your daughter, sir? Her Father (with emotion)—Young man, you have saved me from bankruptcy!—Munsey's Weekly.

Accounted For. "Bridget, this chair is covered with dust." "Yessum. Nobody's sat in it lately."—Puck.

A Hard Question to Answer. "Say, papa." "Well, Willie?" "If there's two lions, which gets the lion's share?"—Harper's Young People.

A BATTLE-SCARRED VETERAN. Mr. Madison Squeer—So you haven't honed that razor of mine yet, eh? Didn't I tell you I must have it, because I was going to a party to-night? Prof. Beansgrease—Scuse me, sah; but I clean forgot hit. Jes' let me loan yo' dis one, sah; hit's de one I usually tal' to pauties.—Puck.

Good Enough for a Starter. "What kind of a dinner did you say that was, John?" inquired Uncle Rufus, from Harkers' Corners, as the two went out of the restaurant with the gilded front. "That was a table d'hote dinner," replied his city nephew. "Well, John," said the old gentleman, "let's go now and get something to eat."—Chicago Tribune.

On a Long Journey. Tramp—Please, mum, I can't git work at me trade now anywhere around here, and wud you be so kind as ter help me along on me journey to a place where I can find work? Lady—Poor man! I didn't know business was so dull. Where do you expect to find work? "Considerin' the time o' year, mum, I'm afraid I'll have to go a long ways north of here." "Indeed! What is your trade?" "I'm a snow shoveler, mum."—Good News.

Monocle vs. Spectacles. Mr. Hubly (of Boston)—I saw a man making a regular monocle of himself on the street just now. Mr. Westby—A what? "A monocle." "Ha! Ha! You mean spectacle, don't you?" "No, sir, I do not. There was not a pair of him, and therefore he was a monocle. Thank goodness, I can speak the English language correctly."—Light.

Taking It Literally. Garcon—Table d'hote. Mr. Jaggars—What's that? Garcon—Ze regulair course dinner. Mr. Jaggars—Well, I don't want nothin' coarse. I'm in York for a time, and I want the finest you got.—Judge.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

A Delicious Combination Ice.—One of the most delicious ices can be made by putting together the juice of one quart of red or white currants and one quart of red raspberries. To these add one and one-half pints of sugar, and rather less than a pint of water, and freeze.—Good Housekeeping.

Fish cakes for breakfast are just as good or even better made with the remnants of shad, bluefish, weakfish or other warm weather catches, as they are made with codfish. Fish cakes with cooked rice, and bread crumbs, made with drippings, are also very good, though the usual "combine" is with mashed potatoes.—Springfield Republican.

Oatmeal Biscuit.—Four ounces of flour, two ounces of fine oatmeal, two ounces of butter, one ounce of sugar, one egg. Mix the dry ingredients, melt the butter in a pan, break in the egg and mix. Roll out on a board and cut into shape. Should the egg not make it quite soft enough, add a very little milk. Bake on a floured baking sheet.—Detroit Free Press.

Put crude borax into a large bottle and fill with water. When it has dissolved add more to the water, until at last the water can absorb no more and particles are seen at the bottom. To the water in which the hands are to be washed pour from this bottle until the water is rendered very soft. It is cleansing and healthful and will heal scratches and chaps, besides keeping the hands in good condition.

A very pretty flat frame for a small engraving can be made of plain pine covered with enamel paint in white, cream or any pale tint; a narrow beading painted in gold or silver adds to its attractiveness. Some very charming frames are simply covered with soft silk in any delicate plain color, slightly shirred or with fullness enough to cover the joining of the four strips of silk at the corners.—N. Y. World.

Soap bark is said to be excellent for cleaning woolen dress goods. Ten cents' worth is sufficient at one time. After soaking the bark over night in a pail of warm water, add two-thirds of the solution to the water in which the goods are to be washed. If they are very much soiled, add also a little ammonia. Put the remainder of the solution in the rinsing water, which should be warm. Dry quickly out doors, but in the shade, and iron, when nearly dry, on the wrong side.—Good Health.

Light Dumplings.—We have at last solved the problem of making chicken dumplings that will not fall, and this is the way to do it. Make them as you do soda biscuit, only a little richer. Let them cook about fifteen minutes. Have the milk for the gravy heated to the boiling point, and add a little flour stirred into half a cup of cold milk. When it boils, hold the dumplings to one side of the kettle, and pour in the hot milk. Stir carefully so as not to mash the dumplings, and serve as soon as boiled.—Housekeeper.

Egg Sauce for Desserts.—The ingredients for this delicious sauce are three eggs, one cupful of powdered sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon extract. Beat the whites to a very stiff froth, then with a silver spoon gently and slowly stir into them the cupful of sugar and the flavoring, and last stir in the yolks, having previously beaten them very light. The directions must be followed exactly and the sauce not allowed to stand after making, or the result will not be satisfactory. It is particularly nice over boiled or steamed rice.—Boston Budget.

UNREASONING FAITH. Examples in History of Its Influence Upon Human Happiness.

They were not wretched at all, these early London citizens; but, on the contrary, joyous and happy and hopeful. And not only for the reasons already stated, but for the great fact—the greatest fact of the time—their blind and unreasoning faith. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of unreasoning faith as a factor in human happiness. The life of the meanest man was filled with dignity and with splendor, because of the great inheritance assured to him by the church. We must never for one moment leave out the church in speaking of the past. We must never forget that all people, save here and there a doubting Rufus or a questioning prince of Anjou, believed without the shadow of any doubt. Knowledge brought the power of questioning. As yet there was no knowledge. Therefore every man's life, however miserable, was, to his happy ignorance, the certain anteroom of Heaven. We are fond of dwelling on the mediocrity of the age, the stupidity and the brutality of its endless torture, and the selfishness of buying salvation with masses. Hell, my friends, was always meant for the other man. He who saw the devils painted on the church wall, rending, tearing, crying, cutting, scouring the poor souls in hell, knew these souls for those of his enemies. Like Dante, he saw among them all his public and his private foes. He looked upward for his hope. There he beheld loving angels bearing aloft in their soft arms the soul redeemed to the abode of perfect bliss. In that soul he recognized himself; he saw the portraiture, exact and life-like, of his own forgiven and sanctified features.

When the ambassadors of the Caliph Haroun al Raschid brought gifts to the great King Karl, the finest thing he had to show them was the splendid service of the church. This story is told literally. It might be told as an allegory. In London, Saxon and Norman—as also for many centuries to follow—the finest thing they had to show was the church, with its music that moved the heart to tears; its promises, which steeled the soul to endurance; its glories, which carried the beholder far away from the wattle and clay of his hut and his grimy leathern doublet; its power, which stood between him and the tyrannous over-load, and saved his home from starvation and his womankind from dishonor. Fortunately indeed it was for the people that they had the church to show to those ambassadors of the Moslem.—Walter Besant, in Harper's Magazine.

Mr. Madison Squeer—So you haven't honed that razor of mine yet, eh? Didn't I tell you I must have it, because I was going to a party to-night? Prof. Beansgrease—Scuse me, sah; but I clean forgot hit. Jes' let me loan yo' dis one, sah; hit's de one I usually tal' to pauties.—Puck.

Good Enough for a Starter. "What kind of a dinner did you say that was, John?" inquired Uncle Rufus, from Harkers' Corners, as the two went out of the restaurant with the gilded front. "That was a table d'hote dinner," replied his city nephew. "Well, John," said the old gentleman, "let's go now and get something to eat."—Chicago Tribune.

On a Long Journey. Tramp—Please, mum, I can't git work at me trade now anywhere around here, and wud you be so kind as ter help me along on me journey to a place where I can find work? Lady—Poor man! I didn't know business was so dull. Where do you expect to find work? "Considerin' the time o' year, mum, I'm afraid I'll have to go a long ways north of here." "Indeed! What is your trade?" "I'm a snow shoveler, mum."—Good News.

Monocle vs. Spectacles. Mr. Hubly (of Boston)—I saw a man making a regular monocle of himself on the street just now. Mr. Westby—A what? "A monocle." "Ha! Ha! You mean spectacle, don't you?" "No, sir, I do not. There was not a pair of him, and therefore he was a monocle. Thank goodness, I can speak the English language correctly."—Light.

Taking It Literally. Garcon—Table d'hote. Mr. Jaggars—What's that? Garcon—Ze regulair course dinner. Mr. Jaggars—Well, I don't want nothin' coarse. I'm in York for a time, and I want the finest you got.—Judge.

Monocle vs. Spectacles. Mr. Hubly (of Boston)—I saw a man making a regular monocle of himself on the street just now. Mr. Westby—A what? "A monocle." "Ha! Ha! You mean spectacle, don't you?" "No, sir, I do not. There was not a pair of him, and therefore he was a monocle. Thank goodness, I can speak the English language correctly."—Light.

Taking It Literally. Garcon—Table d'hote. Mr. Jaggars—What's that? Garcon—Ze regulair course dinner. Mr. Jaggars—Well, I don't want nothin' coarse. I'm in York for a time, and I want the finest you got.—Judge.

Monocle vs. Spectacles. Mr. Hubly (of Boston)—I saw a man making a regular monocle of himself on the street just now. Mr. Westby—A what? "A monocle." "Ha! Ha! You mean spectacle, don't you?" "No, sir, I do not. There was not a pair of him, and therefore he was a monocle. Thank goodness, I can speak the English language correctly."—Light.

Taking It Literally. Garcon—Table d'hote. Mr. Jaggars—What's that? Garcon—Ze regulair course dinner. Mr. Jaggars—Well, I don't want nothin' coarse. I'm in York for a time, and I want the finest you got.—Judge.

Monocle vs. Spectacles. Mr. Hubly (of Boston)—I saw a man making a regular monocle of himself on the street just now. Mr. Westby—A what? "A monocle." "Ha! Ha! You mean spectacle, don't you?" "No, sir, I do not. There was not a pair of him, and therefore he was a monocle. Thank goodness, I can speak the English language correctly."—Light.

The Chase County Courant. W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher. Issued every Thursday. Official Paper of Chase County.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH OLD KENTUCKY?

Why, nothing. She is in as good health as she ever was, as the following dispatch will show: LOUISVILLE, August 5.—The election returns show the Senate will stand, Democrats, 27; Republicans, 19; People's party, 1. The House: Democrats, 69; Republicans, 17; People's party, 21. Independent Democrat, 1. Many of the Democrats are farmers in sympathy with the Alliance. The farmers have a majority on joint ballot.

But these farmers are Democrats, as the dispatch shows, and will vote for a Democrat for United States Senator.

OVERMYRE'S ADDRESS.

The following is a brief synopsis of the address delivered by Hon. David Overmyre before the Democratic Editorial association at their banquet, Monday evening, July 27, ultimo. Mr. Overmyre, in reply to the "What We Mean," arose and said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:—We mean that there shall be in Kansas an actual democratic party which plans its standard upon the principles of real democracy, a democracy with definite purposes respecting the questions of the day, and which responds to the demands of the time.

We mean that the 100,000 Democrats of Kansas shall not drift in an aimless, listless way, but that the grate power which they possess shall be felt and respected by all men and all parties.

We mean that it shall be understood that there is in Kansas a body of men who can neither be wheedled, cajoled, purchased or intimidated; who uphold the standard of Jeffersonian democracy, and who are a part of that grand army of the inextinguishable, irresistible, unterrified democracy of this nation, whose steady tramp, tramp we can even now hear, and whose standard we can even now see moving on to certain triumph, resistless as the tide and indestructible as the sea.

We mean that the world shall know that there is in Kansas a body of men who know that all is not gold that glitters; who know the difference between a lantern and a jock-o'-lantern, between fire and fox fire between, lightning and lightning bugs; who know that all change is not necessarily progress; who know that two and two make four, and who know that it is right and safe to hold to that important truth no matter how monotonous it may become. A body of men who believe in proving all things and in holding fast to that which is good; who know that truth, no matter how ancient, can never be improved upon, and can never be abandoned to the suit the caprice of the restless or the unthinking.

We know that human nature is the same in all ages; that history repeats itself and that the influences and forces operating upon our common human nature will produce the same results here that they have produced elsewhere in the world.

We, therefore, believe that there can be no more fatal error than to disregard the recorded wisdom of past ages and turn a deaf ear to the warning voice of history.

If the history of the human race teaches one lesson more distinctly than any other it is that to person has ever yet been born into whose hands it would be safe to place unlimited power.

In every project of law or government the first and most important inquiry should be that will be the effect upon the individual citizen?

Since society, being only a multiplication of individuals, if we take care to protect each individual it must follow that we have protected society.

And all experience proves that laws enacted from views taken of society as a mass, without regard to their effect upon individuals, inevitably inflict upon individuals injustice and oppression.

We do well, therefore, to heed the admonition of the past, and we perform the highest duty of citizenship when we stand steadfastly against sweeping changes, ill-considered and crude in conception, and similar in character with such as have been attempted often in the past and ended in disaster and ruin because the methods resorted to have been found impracticable and impossible of successful employment, owing to the infirmities of human nature itself.

We are opposed to the "isms" and chimeras which flow from the paternal notions of government.

We are opposed to any movement by which the government is to be made the conscience keeper, the banker, the task master and the general paternal overseer of the individual citizen.

We mean the taxation, which is so laid as to increase the wealth of a class or class, at the expense of the remainder of the citizens, is robbery and that no question more important than that of taxation can engage the attention of those who sincerely wish to improve the condition of the people.

We mean that the money of the constitution is good enough for any body and we are not afraid that the people will come in possession of too much real money.

We mean that the man who can not freely eat and drink what he pleases without asking permission of any preacher, or of any public officer, is a slave. That the man who does not know this is a fool, totally unfit to be entrusted with the elective franchise, and that the man who does know it, and does not resent it as a dastard unworthy of the respect of his fellow men.

We mean that the immortal memories of Jefferson and Jackson should be cherished and handed down as a priceless heritage to posterity.

We remind our fellow citizens that Jefferson was the author of the Declaration of Independence, the originator of the decimal currency, and the author of the statute of religious freedom of the State of Virginia, and that the provisions, and constitutions of the new States of the Union guaranteeing religious liberty.

That it was Jefferson who purchased of Napoleon Bonaparte, then first Consul of France, the soil on which we stand to-night.

That it was Jefferson who drafted the great ordinance making the northwest territory free, and that he was the uncompromising enemy of every form of injustice and oppression, and the friend and brother of every man, high, low, rich or poor. Of him it may be truly said:

His manly hand reared A monument more grand than Sculptured bronze, and loftier than the heights of regal Pylons in Memphis sand Which not the raging tempest Nor the might of the loud north Wind shall assailing blight.

Jackson followed in his footsteps. His unflinching fidelity to the people, his rugged penetration, his stern integrity and indomitable heroism, subjected him to the assaults of every selfish interest of his time.

His anti-nullification proclamation and Jefferson's ordinance making the northwest territory free, were two of the most potent factors in the salvation of the American Union.

Bancroft has said of Jackson that "the heroes of antiquity would have stood in awe at the unmatched hardihood of his character."

Such were the fathers of American democracy.

Instructed by their teachings, and exalted by the remembrance of their sublime lives, we mean to bear aloft the banner of personal, social and religious liberty full high advanced against the sky, until darkness drops her scepter, intolerance her lash and dagger, and cruelty and enmity lay down their bright and glittering crowns, and light and peace crowned and enthroned, proclaim the dispensation of the majesty of man.

FAIR PLAY AND DECENT JOURNALISM.

EDITOR COURANT.—An article appeared in the "Leader," last week, under the signature "Pentelium," which, being the name of a mountain, is designed to convey the idea that the writer is high up in the world; but the article places "Pentelium" in the lowest strata of society, among mean, little, contemptible souls. It shows an attempt to do something great and witty, but succeeds only in doing what we call contentment and in the writer, and equally so in the paper that would print such an article. The writer's effort reminds me of what I read in Horace when I was a girl in my school of "Montes parvulus, parvum rebus amas." The mountains labor and a ridiculous monkey is born.

We were not much concerned about the discussion in the "Leader," which was pleasantly carried on till "Pentelium" began to spout vitriol, last week; but we like to see fair play and decency upon the part of writers and editors. "Pentelium" professes to answer "Reporter's" articles on woman's suffrage, and never touches the subject; but the article was a personal attack on "Reporter," wholly unworthy of a writer or editor, because the whole thing was uncalculated for, because the articles of "Reporter" were respectful, logical, written, interesting and instructive and did honor to woman kind, and not only so, but they were serious and honest and only here and there a few words of pleasantry, which were put in only as a little spice and entirely unexceptionable. Then, for "Pentelium" to make an attack by personal abuse was a shame to the writer and an offense to the public. We are offended and disgusted or we do not have taken our pen to protest against that kind of journalism. Let us have something instructive and honorable or nothing; but the low variety of the article, is not the worst feature of it. It is both indecent and immoral in its tendency. Look at this, "St. Paul was no doubt a very good man in his way and theologians unite in telling us that he labored long and hard to make the world better, but he didn't know anything about women, as any benighted could tell him." Theologians tell us! What kind of theologians tell such blasphemous? If there are any such in the world, they must be Pentelium just out of the woods, and had never got very far in grace or common sense. This Pentelium tries to lose an impression that he is a benighted and is a much married man, but our candid opinion is, that he is a female. "Reporter" is able to defend himself; but I feel like protesting against such writers as "Pentelium."

A LADY WHO HAS A BELOVED HUSBAND, Toledo, Aug. 8, 1891.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS OFFER.

We would most respectfully call your attention to the "Farmers' Compendium and Business Record," a most valuable and handsome book, designed for the use of the farmer. As we are awake to the letters of our farmer patrons, we have made arrangements whereby we can supply the valuable books to all of our subscribers, and to those who may become subscribers and desire to have the book, a copy of the same at the low price of \$2.00, with one year's subscription to the COURANT thrown in. The regular retail price of the book alone being \$4.00, and by examining the book you will be convinced of its merits. A complete compendium, including a veterinary department, on all diseases, symptoms and treatment of all the diseases of Horses, cattle, swine and sheep. Also, a department of Agriculture, Facts and Figures, business, and other medical forms and thousands of practical hints to the farmer. Valuable Cooking Recipes for the farmer's wife, prepared by Mrs. Emma P. King, expressly for this work. Directions on all the different stocks and crops in the market. One of the most valuable features of the book is a Complete System of Book-keeping for the farmer, now, at this time, in constant use, enables the farmer to keep an accurate account of his business. This will enable you to keep a systematic record of all your business transactions, and will show you the exact amount of your profits and losses for each year. It will last you many years and save you many dollars.

You can not well afford to be without one of these valuable books.

A VACATION IN NEW MEXICO.

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

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

HOTTER EYE AND EYE.

This is not a sermon. It is only a railroad missionary tract. If you take a vacation this summer, why not go to Colorado? Nestled around Pike's Peak, there are plenty of places where you can cool off for a very little money. Manitou, Cascade, Green Mountain Falls and Woodland Park, in the famous Ute Pass, will be lovelier than ever, this year. They are in direct reach via Santa Fe Route. You change cars in union depot at Colorado Springs, and take broad gauge trains on the Colorado Midland division for destination. No tedious transfers are made. Cheap tourist tickets now on sale, good until Oct. 31st, returning. Inquire of C. C. Comer, local agent, Santa Fe Route.

FROM PLAINS TO PEAKS.

In the Ute Pass, near Colorado Springs, are several pleasant places to cool off in, during the hot summer months. Reasonable hotel, cottage and tent rates. You can get to the top of Pike's Peak on foot, horse back, in a carriage, or via the Cog-Wheel Railway. Santa Fe Route is the only line that runs Pullman vestibule sleepers to Manitou without change.

Cheap excursion tickets now on sale to principal Colorado resorts and to Las Vegas Hot Springs, New Mexico, the favorite all-year-round wintering place, where Montezuma Hotel is located. Inquire of J. J. Comer, local agent Santa Fe Route.

R. L. Ford, the jeweler, is agent for the Domestic sewing machine, one of the best machines on the market.

Delinquent Tax List of 1890.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Chase County. I, A. M. Breece, County Treasurer, do hereby give notice that I will on the first Tuesday in September, A. D. 1891, and the next succeeding days thereafter, sell at public auction, at my office in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, so much of north side of each tract of land and town lot herein after described as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the 1890. A. M. Breece, County Treasurer. Filed at my office in Cottonwood Falls, this 24th day of July, 1891.

BAZAR TOWNSHIP.

Table with columns: Description, S. T. R., Description, S. T. R. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

CDAR TOWNSHIP.

Table with columns: Description, S. T. R., Description, S. T. R. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

COTTONWOOD TOWNSHIP.

Table with columns: Description, S. T. R., Description, S. T. R. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

DIAMOND CREEK.

Table with columns: Description, S. T. R., Description, S. T. R. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

TOLEDO TOWNSHIP.

Table with columns: Description, S. T. R., Description, S. T. R. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

CLEMENTS.

Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

CRAWFORD'S ADDITION.

Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

SAPPHIRE.

Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

TOLEDO.

Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

WON-SIVI.

Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

CEDAR POINT.

Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

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

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS. LERIE MEAT MARKET. SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS Proprietors. All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

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

PORTABLE SODA FOUNTAINS. \$35 to \$80. Complete Ready For Use. FOR THE LATEST STORE. NO DANGER! HANDSOME! Over 26 Years in Use all Over the World. No generators or extras. Operated by a child. Will stand by any \$4000. Lead fountain and sell five glasses to its own. CHAPMAN & CO., MADISON, INDIANA.

FALLS TOWNSHIP. Table with columns: Description, S. T. R., Description, S. T. R. Lists various land parcels.

NORTH CO. COTTONWOOD FALLS. Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

COTTONWOOD FALLS. Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

HUNTS & McWILLIAMS' ADDITION. Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

GRAND VIEW ADDITION. Table with columns: Lots, Blocks, Lots, Blocks. Lists land parcels.

HARD TIMES! Do not affect the industrial development going on at LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE.

The Company is not attempting to sell any of its real estate, preferring to wait until times are easy, when it looks for a real boom.

The wisdom of this course is apparent to every person who will stop and reflect. "The South is on the very eve of great industrial development." In a year we expect to see all the towns in this section growing rapidly.

Right now LAWRENCEBURG is the only town in this whole portion of the south that is making substantial growth. There never was such a time to buy real estate with absolute certainty of advance in value. Residence lots \$5 to \$10 per front foot. The improvements going on make these lots worth more than twice the present price as soon as times get easier.

A few more of these lots in "The Heights" still for sale at \$26 for inside and \$50, each, for corner lots, Cash. These lots are all good and adjoin the town corporation, and are not more than 1/2 of a mile from the Court House. The officers of the Land Company will select lots for non-resident purchasers.

FRUIT FARMS.

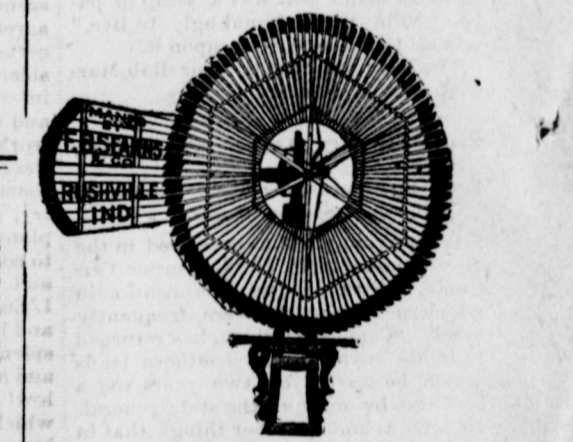
The LAWRENCEBURG LAND AND MINERAL COMPANY has a tract of land adjoining the corporation, but detached from the main body of its land, which it has cut into 5 acre fruit farms and offers at \$100 per acre on easy terms of payment. This land is all good, and will make good fruit farms. Cheap farms in the vicinity of LAWRENCEBURG. For farm and timber lands address C. D. Toler.

Since last change in our advertisement, we have located Water Works, a Fruit Evaporator, employing 150 hands, and a fine Academy which gives free schooling to all buying lots of the LAND COMPANY. Send for illustrated Prospectus.

We Want More Houses Built.

The Lawrenceburg Land and Mineral Company, Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, or Room 63, 185 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois.

THE STEARNS WIND MILL.



The only flexible wheel Wind Mill manufactured; we have had more than 16 years' experience in the manufacture and sale of this line of goods; we build all sizes of both Power and Pumping Mills, Tanks, and general mill supplies. Goods are reliable and fully guaranteed.

We will give Farmers and others wholesale prices where we have no Agents. A dress F. B. STEARNS, RUSHVILLE, IND., U. S. A. Mention this paper.

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

LEADER RANGES FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL.

LEADER COOKING STOVES FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL.

LEADER HEATING STOVES FOR ALL USES, FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL.

ALL MODERN AND IN GREAT VARIETY. IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE THESE STOVES, WRITE TO COLLINS & BURGIE, CHICAGO, ILL., FOR PRICES.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Jobbers, 10 Spruce St., New York, where advertising contracts may be made for 1891.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

A SIMPLE, NOT A COMPLEX CURE.

The Unionist, printed at Memphis and edited by the agent of the Farmers' Alliance, says it does not believe that the sub-treasury is a panacea for all our ills. It adds: "Perhaps it will not stand the test of experience as a cure for any of them, but in the absence of a better proposition, and in the face of our overwhelming need we say, take this as a means to an end, try it fairly and squarely, and if it fails let it go down before something better. No one remedy can cure our disease. It is of complex origin and demands a complex cure. A tax on land values may do good, but it is no cure-all. No free trade, nor protection, nor nationalized railroads, nor sub-treasury warehouses, nor any other one proposal will do the work, though there be elements of truth in all. The problem is too complex."

Here is a singular illustration of the methods of thought among many who are disposed to call themselves reformers and who imagine that mere change, without regard to its direction, is to be commended. The evils of which men complain are complex, but it does not follow that the cure for those evils need be equally complex. On the contrary, if we are to reason by analogy, the probability always is that the more complex the disease the simpler is the cure. The tendency among modern students of medicine is to trace almost every disease to a distinctive germ and to assist natural processes in extirpating that germ. The problem that troubles the farmers North, South, East and West, and that presses equally upon the workmen in the cities, is that of the persistence of poverty in the midst of increasing productive power. The notion that wealth can be created by any pawnbroking device will not bear thorough consideration. We must have for the purposes of civilized life a sufficient supply of currency; but all the currency in the world will not prevent an unjust distribution of the proceeds of labor, if the passive factor in all production is monopolized by those who have the legal power to levy blackmail on the producers. The possession of this power which, while constantly growing, is passing from year to year into the hands of an ever decreasing proportion of the people, is the cause of the misery and despair of the city workman and the rural farmer; and they will find no permanent relief until they cease giving themselves up to stupid ideas and following weak and purposeless leaders, and give their whole minds to determined thought on the problem with which they are thus far merely trifling.

We do not undertake to insist that every man must necessarily be a single tax man; but we do say that any man who presumes to propose remedies for existing evils and to lead discontented men in efforts for the betterment of their condition is absolutely incenseable, if he has not in all sincerity, with all of the mental power that he possesses, studied the problem so admirably stated in "Progress and Poverty," and found, after such study a sufficient answer to the proposal of a remedy in that book.

These people can not but know that one man claims to have put his finger on the germ of the disease in our body politic and to have shown the way for its extirpation. They know that thousands of men, at least their own equals in intellectual capacity, have, after candid consideration, accepted that remedy. They are, therefore, as honest men, who would avoid being blind leaders luring their followers into the ditch, bound to actually know what Mr. George proposes and by what arguments he sustains his proposal, before they ask people to trifle with palliatives and revamp a discredited herb doctor kind of empirical political economy.

These active mouths and pens, propelled by almost any other motive power than that of deep conviction, honestly earned by persistent thought, are the real enemies to any true reform; and the disposition manifested here and there to get all such people together is due to an absolute lack of fixity of purpose in behalf of any definite and clearly apprehended principle. For our part we regard "Lord" Scully, the typical landlord, as a far more powerful factor for true reform than all the blatherskites between here and the gulf or the Pacific ocean who are urging ignorant men to adopt the first fancy that commends itself to their untrained minds, and to seek through some fantastic remedy a cure for evils that result from our persistent defiance of the natural law of human association, which is as fixed, immutable and, in the long run, irresistible as the law of gravitation itself.—The Standard.

Land and Its Owners.

Two letters in The Standard of May 13 have attracted considerable attention. In one W. D. Ogden, of Baltimore, champions the justice of land ownership, while Mr. Leedom heads his letter "Land Owning a Crime." These men seem to be about as far apart as it would be possible to get, yet I believe both are right, each from his own point of view, while both are wrong, each from the other's point of view. They remind me forcibly of the two men in the fable who met on opposite sides of a sign board. They will not agree until each can see the other side of the board. Possibly I can help them to do that.

All will agree that the continuous private possession of land is essential to its best use, and even more; that such possession is the very foundation of civilization. Whence comes the right of each landholder to the continuous possession of the land he calls his own? All life on earth requires land for its use—land in the economic meaning of the term. Man's presence here confers on him a right to use land. He does not get the right from government; he can not obtain it from society; for government is a creature of man's making, and society is simply a result of man's living with his fellows in close relations. The right of an individual

to take possession of and continuously use a piece of land is thus seen to be a natural right independent of governmental enactments or social customs. Governments or societies may acknowledge this right or they may deny it; they can not create nor destroy it.

I agree fully with Mr. Ogden that the private ownership of land, in any sense in which land can ever be owned at all, is perfectly natural and perfectly just; and I will go further and declare that no government, nor society can have any right to claim ownership in any land they are not actually using for public purposes. Governments can have no more right than a private landlord to hold land idle and compel people to pay a price for the privilege of using it. Any man has a natural right to take possession of and use, as long as he pleases, any piece of land that no one else is using, and the only right or duty of government is to prevent others from forcibly dispossessing him. The only natural and just title to land is occupancy and use, and the individual user derives that title not from government nor from society, but from the labor expended by him in taking possession and making improvements upon it. This ownership in the right to peacefully possess and enjoy a part of the earth's surface is just as absolute and just as equitable as is the ownership of the house you have built, the crop you have raised, the cattle you have bred, or the hands and brains with which you labor.

But if I should stop here, my argument would have no more value than the dictum of the anarchist on the one hand and the verdict of the supreme court on the other. This is one side of the sign board. Let us see what is on the other side. What is it that Mr. Leedom calls crime? What is it that is the foundation of landlordism and the all-sufficient cause of most of the poverty and vice and crime that afflict modern civilization? What is it that permits and invites men to get "a legal title" to vast tracts of land and then hold them out of use?

Isn't it the simple fact that we permit the "ground rents"—the "social wealth"—those values that are produced by the community—to go into the pockets of the landowners instead of causing them to flow into the public treasury to meet public needs? Isn't this what Mr. Leedom means when he declares "that private landholding is a monstrous iniquity." Mr. Leedom doesn't mean to say that "private landholding" is wrong in any sense, but he does mean that the private ownership of ground rents is wrong, and with him I think we shall all agree. From this it follows that when society gets wise enough to demand its own wages for public needs, when society ceases to permit private "land owners" to confiscate social wealth for their own private purposes, and thus secure for itself such a fund that it will not be obliged to confiscate private earnings for their social purposes, then and not till then shall we cease to be bothered with that meaningless phrase "the injustice of private ownership of land." It isn't "private" ownership of land that we are fighting against at all. We don't propose to change in any way our system of land "tenure." We are fighting against the private ownership of "land values," that is, we are opposed to allowing the "wages of society" to swell the fortunes of the "owners of land."

This is the whole question comes to this: "Is there a natural source of public revenue? Does society really earn wages enough to meet public needs? Is there a natural and therefore a just system of 'taxation'?" To him who has confidence in the justice and orderliness of nature can come but one answer, "Yes." So we see that in the last analysis it is a "mere" fiscal question, a "mere" question of taxation; but I think some of us will be obliged to broaden our conception of the importance of "fiscal questions" and give a much wider scope to the word "mere."—C. J. Buell, St. Anthony's Falls, Minn.

The Clan Chief Didn't Dare Say It Then.

"Whose property is that hill?" Wordsworth was asked. "Property!" exclaimed the poet, "I never heard that it was anybody's property." There was more sound economic sense in this statement, which the duke of Argyll quoted in the house of lords last night to point out, with astonishment, the poet's gross ignorance of the land system, than in the duke's hour and a half speech. The McCallum More was on the land question in the highlands, and advocating, as usual, the expatriation of the people. Wordsworth believed that the hill belonged to the people; the duke of Argyll holds that the land exists for the landlords. In former times, when the duke's ancestors were chiefs of the Clan Campbell, their land was common property, the clansmen had to be fed and clad as well as the chieftain. If the chief Campbell of that day had proposed to drive the people from their land, to speak of them as stuff—"there was no better stuff than was the stuff of the crofter"—to ship them to foreign countries, he would have had his head cut off with a claymore by way of teaching him a popular lesson on the land question, and setting an example for his successors.—London, Eng., Star.

As for the deduction of a complete and individual right to land from priority of occupation, that is, if possible, the most absurd ground on which land ownership can be defended. Priority of occupation give exclusive and perpetual title to the surface of a globe on which, in the order of nature, countless generations succeed each other! Had the men of the last generation any better right to the use of this world than we of this? or the men of a hundred years ago? or of a thousand years ago? Had the mound-builders, or the cave-dwellers, the contemporaries of the mastodon and still three-foot horse, or the generations still further back, who, in dim seasons that we can only think of as geologic periods, followed each other on the earth we now tenant for our little day.—Progress and Poverty.

THE TARIFF OF 1789.

Luxuries Taxed at Highest Rates.—Necessaries Bore Low Duties.—The Tariff as a Tax Fully Established.

Legislation regarding trade and industry during the colonial period of our history followed closely the example set by the mother country. At various times down to the formation of the national government in 1789 the colonies resorted to bounties upon exports, imports and production, duties upon exports and imports and often to the prohibition of exportation and importation.

The breaking out of the revolution, though closely uniting the colonies, political purposes, did not affect in the slightest their trade relations. To be sure non-importation of English goods was agreed upon, but not fully carried out. Even after the war was over and peace declared the same discriminations prevailing before the war were resorted to. Thus Connecticut passed a tariff laying a duty of five per cent. on all goods from the neighboring states. Its effect was a prohibition of trade with New York and Massachusetts. New York, on the other hand, found that the farmers of New Jersey controlled the vegetable and fruit trade of its chief city, and that Connecticut supplied her with fire wood and other daily necessities. Accordingly, the legislators at Albany decided to stop this trade entirely, so that the Dutch farmers along the Hudson might have a monopoly of it. Accordingly, she levied heavy duties upon the boats in which the farmers of the neighboring states sent their products to market. New Jersey retaliated by taxing at heavy rates the island in the bay on which New York had built a lighthouse.

While New York, New Jersey and Connecticut were fighting in this way, Maryland and Pennsylvania reopened the strife along their boundaries. Pennsylvania levied heavy duties upon the products of Maryland, and the latter state resorted to smuggling to avoid the payment of them. Pitched battles were often fought between the smugglers and the officials.

While the states were thus quarreling over trade the congress of the confederacy found itself impotent. Burdened by the heavy debt resulting from the war, and unable to collect funds to pay it, for the states had refused the recommendations of congress for the imposts of 1781 and 1783, the confederacy passed out of existence, the convention of 1787 was called and the new nation was formed.

The adoption of the constitution settled one of the perplexing problems. It abolished forever the control of the separate states over internal trade. The most important problem, however, was still unsolved, how to raise revenues to pay the debts. This question was, therefore, the first to receive the attention of congress in April, 1789.

Accordingly, on April 9, Madison, then a representative from Virginia, rose in his seat in the committee of the whole and said: "The deficiency in our treasury has been too notorious to make it necessary for me to advert upon that subject. Let us content ourselves with endeavoring to remedy the evil. To do this a national revenue must be obtained, but the system must be such a one that, while it secures the object of revenue, it shall not be oppressive to our constituents. Happy it is for us that a system is within our power, for I apprehend that both these objects may be obtained from an impost on articles imported into the United States. In pursuing this measure I know that two points occur for our consideration. The first respects the general regulation of commerce, which, in my opinion, ought to be as free as the policies of nations will permit. The second relates to revenue alone; and this is the point I mean to bring more particularly to the view of the committee." Madison then suggested an impost bill which consisted of three classes of articles. The first consisted of enumerated articles, on which specific or ad valorem duties were to be levied. The second class embraced the free list. The third class embraced other articles on which a uniform ad valorem rate was to be fixed. He also suggested the articles to be enumerated in the impost being the first class, but left blanks for the duties to be filled out by the committee.

Boudinot, of New Jersey, suggested that the blanks be filled up with the rates recommended by congress in 1783. On the other hand Fitzsimons, of Pennsylvania, thought that the country had so changed since 1783 that it would be inadvisable to adopt Boudinot's suggestion. He then added to Madison's list as follows: "Beer, ale and porter; beef, pork, butter, candles, cheese, soap, cider, boots, steel, cables, cordage, twine or packthread, malt, nails, splices, tacks or brads, salt, tobacco, snuff, blank books, writing, printing and wrapping paper, pasteboard, cabinet ware, buttons, saddles, gloves, hats, millinery, castings of iron, slit or rolled iron, leather, shoes, slippers and four-wheeled carriages, chaises, sofas or other two-wheeled carriages, nutmegs, cinnamon, cloves, raisins, figs, currants and almonds," and then added, "Among these are some calculated to encourage the productions of our country and to protect our infant manufactures, besides others tending to operate as sumptuary restrictions upon articles which are often termed those of luxury."

In reply, Madison said: "I beg leave to state the grounds on which my opinion with respect to the matter under consideration is founded, namely, whether our present system should be a temporary or a permanent one? In the first place, I own myself the friend to a very free system of commerce, and hold it as a truth that commercial shackles are generally unjust, oppressive and impolitic. It is also a truth that if industry and labor are left to take their own course they would generally be directed to those objects which are the most productive, and this in a more certain and direct manner than the wisdom of a most enlightened legislature could point out. Nor do I think that the national interest

is more promoted by such restrictions than that the interest of individuals would be promoted by legislative interference directing the particular application of its industry; for example, we should find no advantage in saying that every man should be obliged to furnish himself by his own labor with those accommodations which depend on the mechanic arts, instead of employing his neighbor who could do it for him on better terms. It would be of no advantage to the shoemaker to make his own clothes to save the expense of the tailor's bill, nor of the tailor to make his own shoes to save the expense of procuring them from the shoemaker. It would be better policy to suffer each of them to employ his talents in his own way. The same is the same in the exercise of arts and agriculture, between the city and the country, and between city and town; each capable of making particular articles in abundance to supply the other, thus all are benefited by exchange, and the less this exchange is cramped by government, the greater the proportions of benefit to each. The same argument holds good between nation and nation and between parts of the same nation." Such were Madison's general principles. He, however, admitted the following exceptions: First, other nations discriminated against foreign vessels; to protect our commerce we must do the same. Second, such industries as have already been established in the various states, and as bid fair to become self-supporting, should receive encouragement. Third, he favored embargoes in time of war. Fourth, he acknowledged that there was some merit, though not so much as claimed, in the encouragement of such industries as would provide means of defense in times of war. Fifth, his chief exception to entire freedom of commerce was the imposition of import duties to provide for a revenue.

Such were the main points offered by the leaders in the four days of general debate which preceded the debate upon the particular and enumerated articles brought forward by Madison and Fitzsimons.

It has been claimed by the advocates of a high protective duty that the congress which passed the first tariff law had for its main purpose the protection of our infant manufacturing industries, and that revenue, though it was an important consideration, was not the leading one. This idea cannot be borne out by the facts. To be sure, men like Fitzsimons and Hartley, of Pennsylvania, during the general debate, argued for protective duties, and some of the remarks would seem to imply that protection to manufactures was to be the chief consideration. Their whole course, however, during the debate on the separate articles, shows different results. In one respect all who took part in the debate agreed, namely, that the impost was to be a tax and was to be paid by the consumer. In view of this, the second point on which they agreed was a natural one, that articles of necessity should bear a low rate and that articles of luxury should bear a maximum rate which should bring the highest revenue without encouraging smuggling.

These cardinal principles were carried out to the letter in fixing the duties on various articles. Thus spirits, wine, malt liquors bore the highest rates, ranging from 5 cents per gallon on beer to 18 cents per gallon on wines. The next highest rate was 15 per cent. and was levied upon carriages, etc., except ordinary farm vehicles, which paid only 5 per cent. The duties of 10 cents per bushel on salt, 1 to 3 cents per pound on sugar and 2½ cents per gallon on molasses were distinctly revenue duties.

In advocating a duty on salt, Lawrence said: "Taxes, to be just, must affect all and equally affect them, and not be left to fall partially upon a few. This is more the case with salt than any other article which has yet been taxed, and I believe, is the only tax which will get at the pockets of those to whom it is said to be obnoxious."

The southern and middle states used sugar, New England consumed molasses, and so duties were levied on both articles to equalize the tax.

Millinery, gloves and paper bore 7½ per cent. duties, and on all non-enumerated articles the tax was fixed at 5 per cent. of the value at the time and place of importation.

It has been claimed by the advocates of high duties that the tariff of 1789 was a protective measure. On the contrary, the speeches of the members of congress, both in general debate and in fixing the rates of duty, show that the attainment of a revenue to pay the debts was its purpose. These same advocates of high duties call the tariff of 1840 and 1857 revenue tariffs and yet the rates fixed by them were 300 to 300 per cent. higher than the low rate of 5 per cent. in 1789.

—Forgetting the character of the day, the Cleveland Leader said in its Sunday issue: "The truth is tin plate has already been reduced from 50 cents to \$1.50 a box. Mills are being erected and great reductions will follow." To ascertain how much truth there was in this astounding statement inquiry was made yesterday at one of the best known tin working establishments in this city. The reply was that for the quality of tin plate used for roofing, spouting and general tinning work the Cleveland concern had paid \$11 a box before the passage of the McKinley bill. An invoice of eight boxes of the same quality received last week was billed at \$17.50 a box. Instead of the price being "reduced from 50 cents to \$1.50 a box" it had been increased \$6.50 a box, or over 50 per cent.

—Henry Carey, who wrote the greatest book in favor of protection thus far produced in this country, said: "Protective duties are temporary in their character—the necessity for them tending gradually to pass away, leaving commerce free." Our McKinleyites swear by Carey and then go on piling up protective duties higher than ever, many of them more than tenfold higher than they were a century ago. When do McKinley duties come down from their lofty height up above the world so high and leave commerce free?"

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Issues Upon Which the Coming War Will Be Waged.

That the democrats of Ohio would set their faces against the McKinley tariff, and against protective tariffs in general, and would renominate Gov. Campbell were conclusions anticipated before the meeting of their state convention. What position they would take on the silver question was a matter of doubt. The platform adopted favors free coinage, but this result was secured only after a stout battle on the part of the opponents of that policy, the majority being ninety-nine in a convention of seven hundred. This is not conclusive of the attitude of the party in Ohio next year, when the issue will become more pertinent than it is now, but it is something which cannot be overlooked.

The significance of the Ohio campaign will depend very much upon the way in which it is conducted. It is possible for the campaign managers to give such prominence to the tariff issue that the silver question will be lost sight of for the time being, and this seems to be the most probable course of events. The republicans, by nominating Mr. McKinley, have taken their stand on the measure which bears his name, and the democrats have in express terms accepted the issue so tendered. "We accept," they say, "the issue tendered to us by the republican party on the subject of the tariff, as represented by the so-called McKinley tariff act, confident that the verdict of the people of Ohio will be recorded against the iniquitous policy of so-called protection, championed by the republican party in the interest of favored classes against the masses."

If the speeches made in the convention may be taken as the keynote of the campaign there will be, as there ought to be, an illuminating and enlightening discussion of the items of the McKinley bill, and the republicans will be put on the defensive at a hundred different points. So long as the controversy is waged over abstractions very little headway will be made, but when the particular things in this measure are brought under review, it will be found to be essentially a dishonest measure. It is not necessary to affirm, and we do not affirm, that the persons who voted for it, or who now support it, are dishonest. The greater part of them are as honest as other people, but the measure itself reeks with dishonesty from beginning to end, as nearly all the protective-tariff taxes ever passed by congress do. The reason why they are filled up with swindling provisions is perfectly plain. When congress attempts to overhaul all the industries of the country every man who has any special pecuniary interest in it is prompted to go to Washington to work for himself. Congressmen are for the most part lawyers having little acquaintance with business, and even if they had much acquaintance with business in general they could not have it with each particular trade. Probably the one having the most varied information in the last congress was Senator Aldrich. Yet the blunders he made in dealing with particular things were in many cases startling and always pernicious. Probably in each such case he took the word of some interested party and made no independent investigation, for which, indeed, there was no time.

As illustrating Mr. Aldrich's ways of arriving at the truth and as exhibiting the dishonesty of protective tariffs in general, we recall for a moment a confession made by that senator when somebody asked him how the duty on iron ore had been fixed at seventy-five cents per ton in the tariff of 1883. Both houses had voted for fifty cents per ton, although in different bills. Not a vote had been taken authorizing any higher rate of duty. Morally, the committee of conference, to which the subject was finally referred, was bound to report the duty at fifty cents, neither more nor less. But when the bill was reported this particular item had been raised to seventy-five cents, and it was necessary for congress to adopt that rate and take the risk of its far-reaching consequences or to reject the bill altogether. When Senator Aldrich was asked why this had been done he said that it was done at the suggestion of "Billy" Mahone, of Virginia, who was not a member of the committee, although he was a member of the senate at that time. There is no reason apparently why any particular rate of duty, once agreed to by both houses, should not be increased in this underhand way at the suggestion of anybody, either in or out of congress. There are several items in the McKinley tariff involving very large interests that were smuggled into the bill surreptitiously in the same way as Mahone's iron-ore tax was in the tariff of 1883.

The duty on tin plate was a swindle from the outset. The mainspring of that increased duty was not the hope and expectation of starting the tin-plate industry in this country, but of compelling people to use galvanized iron instead of tin for roofing purposes. The wool items of the tariff are full of deceptive and swindling provisions which have been repeatedly exposed in the public prints and by manufacturers who are themselves protectionists. The fact that these deceptive and underhand provisions have brought no benefit to those whom they were intended to help, and have yielded only heart-burnings and mutual extermination between wool-growers and manufacturers, ought to be, and we doubt not will be, effectively used in the Ohio campaign. If McKinley is put to explain himself all the bad things in his bill, he will be left with a large arrearage of overdue accounts.—N. Y. Post.

RAUM'S PENSION FIGURES.

Startling Conclusions from Sir Bountiful's Statistics.

Gen. Green B. Raun, commissioner of pensions, estimates that 1,208,707 soldiers of the union are now living, and that 1,004,638 soldiers were killed in battle or have died during the war and since.

According to this estimate, 2,213,345 men bore arms in the northern armies during the civil war.

But in 1860, the year before the war began, the total white male population of the military age of all the states and territories was estimated by the eighth census at only 5,624,065. Deducting the fighting population of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Texas and Virginia, and half the fighting population of the border states, Delaware, Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri and Tennessee, the entire military population available for the union cause at the beginning of the conflict would be 4,362,470. Even this apportionment as between north and south leaves to the latter section only 1,261,995 men to draw upon, and supposes a numerical superiority on the part of the north of nearly four to one.

The deaths in the army from all causes during the period between 1860 and 1865 have been stated by Adjt. Gen. Drum as 359,528. This may be below the truth, but the point we wish to make is that the deaths during that period were enough, or nearly enough, to balance the normal increase in the population of military age, so that at the end of the war, or at any time during the war, the northern population available for military purposes was not greatly in excess of the eighth census figures for 1860. The fact is that in 1870, after five years of peace, this element of the population, estimated upon the same basis, had increased only from 4,362,470 to 5,341,160.

The deduction is obvious and it is very striking. If Gen. Raun does not exaggerate the number of union soldiers who bore arms in the great conflict, then it is true that of the entire northern population fit for military service one man out of every two men was at the front. Does any sane person believe that such was the case?

It is reasonable to assume that there is nothing excessive in the pension commissioner's estimate that about a million men who served in the union armies either perished during the war or have died during the quarter of a century since the war. It would not suit the purpose of the pension spendthrifts to exaggerate the number of union soldiers who are outside the reach of any pension. The object is rather to swell the total of survivors and thus to enlarge the apparent field for governmental bounty.

But even assuming that there are now alive 1,208,707 union soldiers, and leaving out of sight the general principle that those most deserving of pensions as a rule are not those who survived the war by twenty-six years, we reach some startling conclusions from Raun's own statistics.

Of the alleged number of surviving veterans, 478,356 are actually on the rolls and in receipt of pensions. Nearly forty per cent. of the northern survivors of the war are partly or wholly supported at government cost.

There are now pending in Gen. Raun's bureau claims for pensions as follows, leaving out of consideration all widows' claims, and all claims for increase of pension to those already on the rolls:

Original claims under old laws.....	198,975
Original claims under disability bill.....	179,914
Total new claims.....	348,189
Add total already pensioned.....	478,356
.....	826,545

This amounts to saying that more than two-thirds of all the surviving union veterans are now either in receipt of pensions or are applicants for pensions. The applicants are getting provided with pensions, as the commissioner informs us, at the rate of 30,000 a month, or 360,000 a year. New applications are pouring in at a rate which we can only conjecture. New laws extending the scope of the government's expenditure are in process of incubation. How long will it be, if the present game of grab continues, before each of the 1,208,707 who Raun says served in the northern armies and are still alive will be a pensioner on the rolls?—N. Y. Sun.

NOTES AND OPINIONS.

—Clarkson is not such an improvement over Quay that the moral elements of the republican party will be greatly gratified by the change. Both are very practical politicians—i. e., unscrupulous spoilsmen.—Troy Press.

—The election of Clarkson is a stab in the back for Harrison. Clarkson accepted office under Harrison as a remuneration for the part he took in the corrupt presidential election, was forced out of office, and is now for Blaine.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—When the next democratic congress sets about investigating the rottenness of the present administration, a great deal of valuable testimony may be obtained from the discharged census clerks on Mr. Porter's methods of helping the republican party by falsifying statistics in his department.—Albany Argus.

—The magnanimity and patriotism of the bondholders in giving Uncle Samuel further time on his bonds will be long remembered by a grateful country. In these perilous times of peace, the nation's honor has been preserved, and the empty treasury has been given another chance.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Was there ever anything more impudent and shameless than the resolutions adopted by the republican national committee in enology of Quay and Dudley—two men who were forced out of the committee by the indignant public opinion of their own party? Has the republican national committee no respect for public opinion?—Buffalo Courier.

—President Harrison has written to ex-Collector Erhardt that he has always held him in the highest esteem. The national committee has assured Quay and Dudley that their resignations are accepted with poignant regret, and that they will always be remembered as persons of the highest integrity—or at any rate as persons who are as honest as the average man in public life. The crocodile tears having been properly shed and the baggage sent to the rear the grand old party will now return to the business of trying to carry elections by the aid of the federal offices.—Chicago Times.

ANSWER TO "WANTED: A WIFE."

One doesn't need to go to school... I want a man that doesn't smoke... I want a man that doesn't drink...

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Old Gentleman Does a Little More Thinking.

Her "Pretty Yarn" or His Remarkable Forgetfulness—The Trouble Caused by a Refractory Screen-Door.

"O you pass a carpenter shop on your way downtown?" asked Mrs. Bowser...

"Why?" he cautiously inquired in reply. "We ought to have a screen door to the kitchen. There's where all the flies come in. We can use those doors we brought with us, but we'll have to have a carpenter to hang it."

"We will, eh? I beg to differ. I don't propose to pay no carpenter three or four dollars for doing what I can do in half an hour. I'll fix it myself."

"But don't you remember, Mr. Bowser—don't you remember that you—" "That I what?" "You tried to hang a screen door last summer in Detroit and you got so mad you nearly tore the house down."

"I did, eh? That's a pretty yarn for you to stand up there and spin! In the first place, I never tried to hang a screen door, and in the second I never got mad."

"But you—you—" she stammered. "Nothing of the sort! I don't even remember that we had a screen door. I never tried to hang one. I never got mad. I never even saw a fly around our house in Detroit. Change of climate seems to have had a very queer effect on you."

"But won't you send up a carpenter?" "Not by a jugful! I shan't have anything to do at the office this afternoon, and if there's a bit of tinkering around the house it will be fun for me."

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

Work has been begun at Bridgeport, Ct., on putting the telephone wires under ground, and it is expected that the job will be finished early next fall.

Bursting balloons in the sky by means of electricity to produce rain, and for destructive purposes in time of war, is said to have proved successful in recent experiments made in Washington.

A powerful electric light is to be placed on the summit of Mount Snowden, in Wales, where it will be visible not only over a great part of Wales and England, but far over Ireland also.

Certain Baltimore capitalists, it is reported, have formed a project to build a direct elevated railway, to be operated by electricity, between Chicago and Milwaukee, a distance of 90 miles, to be completed previous to the World's fair.

The Commercial Union Telegraph Co. is now planning to mount several of its Maine linemen on bicycles. These will prove of value in tracing a break, and will enable the men to make quick work. It is also proposed to utilize several wheels in the messenger service at Bar Harbor.

Electricity is the force that causes all storms, and the sun and all the planets throw an electric force into space over their equators, as does the electro dynamo, and consequently when any planet passes its equinoctial the electric tension of the sun and of that planet are disturbed, and simultaneously the electric force of every planet in the solar system is unbalanced, which affects the electric currents of the earth.—Washington Star.

A method of preventing the decomposition of corpses and animal tissues in general by the electro-deposition of metals on the same has been going the rounds of the scientific press of this and other countries. This is not by any means a new idea. A correspondent has called attention to the number of times that history has repeated itself in this process of turning corpses into metallic statues, and in doing so has unearthed a patent of about forty years ago in which the process is set forth.

There are few electrical appliances that elicit such widely varying opinions from electricians as the storage battery. Some stoutly hold that for traction purposes the accumulator will never be reduced to a commercial basis, while others just as emphatically maintain that it will inevitably be the almost universal source of power for city electric lines a few years hence. Be this as it may, the storage battery will unquestionably come into general use for lighting in the near future and it has already found a place in the plant of many electric light stations. As a reserve when machinery is at rest, as regulators when running, it insures that the consumer is never left in the dark, and in cases of breakdowns in machinery it is indispensable.

Philadelphia scientists are preparing to find out how fast an electric current travels. An experiment will be made, probably from the Franklin institute, by connections over the Atlantic cable to Liverpool and return. A recent test appeared to show that an electric current shuffled over to Europe and back in something like a second, or at the rate of only some 400,000 miles a minute, while light ambles along at a ten-million-mile-a-minute gait. American scientists are not willing to give up the record to sunlight. The most recent experiment was tried at McGill college, Montreal, to Liverpool and return. The distance traversed was 8,000 miles. Time, 1 second and 1-20 of a second. The conditions were not good. Hence the necessity for another experiment. Some enthusiastic electricians claim that a current will speed around the world in a trifle over 3 seconds, or cover the distance to the sun, 96,000,000 miles in 3 1/2 minutes.

THE FEMININE MIND. What One Woman Can Do With a Street Car When She Wants to Catch It. She was a nice old lady with an evenly balanced mind. One part of her mind thought she would and one part thought she wouldn't, and so it was evenly balanced. She stood on the first crossing and fluttered her hand and cried, "Stop! Stop!" as the car went by. The driver had his orders and would not stop at the first crossing. She didn't know whether to swear or cry. She wished she could do both. When the car stopped at the other crossing she looked longingly at it. Then a hope illumined her breast and one part of her mind thought she could catch that car, so she started for it, but the other part of her mind thought she couldn't catch it, so she stopped.

"Come on," yelled the conductor. She started again, but the driver looked as if he were going to start, so she stopped again. "Come ahead," said the conductor, "if you're a-comin'." Then she came. It was an open car with only two passengers—plenty of room on every seat. First, she headed for one side of the car, then for the other, then her evenly balanced mind got stuck on the center, and she stopped dead still. "All aboard," said the conductor, reaching up for the bell cord. She threw her whole mind into one side of the balance and took the left-hand side of the car. She was about to climb into the rear seat when the next one to it seemed to bid for her. She had gathered up her skirt-front to climb to the second when the third beckoned for her. So she went up the car with her mind nicely balanced between one seat and another.

Then she began to go back, choosing one seat after another, just as a turkey with its evenly balanced mind uses up a whole evening changing roosting limbs and finally goes to sleep on the one it chose first. At last she climbed to the rear seat and sat beside a man who was smoking, and there she snuffed and sniffed and looked daggers until the poor man threw his cigar away. Still there are people—philosophers they are sometimes called—who persist in saying that he who hesitates is lost.—Chicago News.

A MILLIONAIRE'S START.

The Nucleus of Fortune Found in a Rubbed Hair. "Ten years ago," said a millionaire, "I stood without a nickel in my pocket outside of a restaurant door in San Francisco. I was indulging in an optical feast, and wondering how all these good things in the window would taste if they were sliding down my hungry palate. I was trying to think how I could get the price of a meal, honestly or dishonestly, it mattered little. Before I had evolved a plan of action a prosperous looking man, who was flipping a half dollar in his hand, dropped it through an iron grating, and it fell into the subway below. He gave an unconcerned glance in the direction the coin had gone, and then walked away."

"It was a 'ground-hog case' for me, and I determined to catch that coin, so I walked into the restaurant and asked the proprietor of the place if I might retrieve a five dollar gold piece which I had dropped into the cellar. He replied 'certainly,' and gave me a hatchet with which I might remove a wooden bar that had been nailed across a door leading from the basement to the opening under the grate. There was much litter and dirt down there, and in searching for the coin I found many others which had been dropped in a similar way. I cleaned up eight dollars from that drift, an amount sufficient to completely dwarf an able-bodied appetite, secure a clean shirt and a proportionate amount of self esteem and reliance. I visited men of influence whom I had not sufficient courage to visit before, and I have not been seriously insolvent since that time. Thus you may see on what a thread often hangs a chance in life."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Best Light. The natural stimulus of the eye, and consequently the one best adapted for reading, is white sunlight. The softest and most pleasant of all is the diffused light from a northern sky. Good artificial light is much to be preferred to insufficient daylight. As regards artificial lights, there are two sources of trouble: First, that they are not pure white, and secondly, they are unsteady. The first effect is found to a marked degree in all artificial light except the lime, electric and magnesium lights; the second especially in candles and gas. Gaslight has a decided excess of yellow rays, but answers very well if the gas is of a good quality and the flame is properly regulated. The light of a good coal oil lamp is very grateful to the eye. If candles are used, wax and spermaceti are the best. Among the many advantages of the electric light is the fact that in color, or rather absence of color, it more nearly approaches daylight than any other.—Detroit Free Press.

No Thunder. There are regions of the globe where nearly every rain-storm is accompanied by violent electric explosions, while in others thunder and lightning are as rare as earthquakes. The worst climate for persons affected with a nervous dread of lightning is the east coast of San Domingo, where the sky, at the beginning of the rainy season, is often illuminated for weeks by nearly continuous electric twinkles and flashes. In western California, on the other hand, the equilibrium of atmospheric electricity is so rarely disturbed that many old residents of San Francisco have never heard a good thunder peal of the traditional window-shaking variety.—Golden Days.

Don't be Bulldozed. By a rebellious liver. Though it may refuse to be brought into subjection by ordinary cathartics and cholagogues, though it may continue to destroy your peace with its manifold unpleasant symptoms, be assured that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will effectually dispel it, promptly rectify its irregularities, Malaria, constipation, dyspepsia, rheumatism and kidney complaints are also remedied by the Bitters.

Jason says he has found more grass widows in clover than in weeds.—Elmira Gazette. How CRUEL to force children to take nasty worm medicines. Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer are always sure and taste like dainty little candies.

"Right shoulder shift," exclaimed the old army surgeon as he pulled a dislocated arm into place.—Binghamton Republican. BILIOUSNESS, dizziness, nausea, headache, are relieved by small doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

The oarsman points to the river as a bed of rowers.—Washington Star. THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, Aug. 10. CATTLE—Shipping Steers... 4 42 1/2 to 4 60

ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4 50 to 5 80. HOGS—Packing... 4 50 to 5 50. SHEEP—Fair to choice... 3 50 to 5 50.

NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to prime... 4 00 to 6 00. HOGS—Good to choice... 4 75 to 5 50. FLOUR—Good to choice... 4 10 to 5 50.

THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

The Eighth Annual St. Louis Exposition will open Wednesday, September 2, and close October 17. The past history of this great industrial Exposition is one of inter-State pride, and its marked success for the past seven years is the guarantee that this year will equal in respect and exceed in many ways the varied exhibits of the Arts, Mechanics and Sciences.

"Orn parrot is dead," wrote a little girl, "and a poll seems to have settled over the family."—Texas Sittings. The Only One Ever Printed. Can You Find the Word? Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad, except One word.

How Pale the cream looks! said the housekeeper. "Yes'm," replied the cook; "it's been whipped, mum."—Epoch. SEA air roughens the skin. Use Glenn's Sulfur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

CAN a man intoxicated by music be said to be air-tight?—Texas Sittings. The Best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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

THE KANSAS CITY MEDICAL & SURGICAL SANITARIUM. For the Treatment of all Chronic and Surgical Diseases. The object of our Sanitarium is to furnish scientific and surgical treatment, board, room, and attendance to those afflicted with chronic and surgical diseases, and to apply with all the latest inventions in scientific science, HYGIENE of the human body. We are the only medical establishment in Kansas City that make a specialty of each individual case. Treatise and Compressed Air, Sprays, Medication, Vapor, etc., applied by means of the latest inventions in apparatus for this purpose.

DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM, and Diseases of Women a specialty. Electricity in all its branches, electric, magnetic, galvanic, etc., are provided as may be required by patients, in addition to each other medical treatment, as may be desired. BOOKS FOR SALE. THE MOST SKILLFUL AND SCIENTIFIC MANNER. All the most difficult Surgical Operations performed with the greatest care and skill. For further information call on our address. WE pay special attention to the care and comfort of children left in our charge. 11th & Broadway, KANSAS CITY, MO.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best, Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is IMMEDIATE. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal. CATARRH. It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: A. J. HAZELINE, Warren, Pa.

THE SOAP THAT CLEANS MOST IS LENOX.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. I will for sale in your city. Ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

FOR GENTLEMEN. WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE CENTRE MEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY? It is a seamless shoe, with no laces or wax thread to hurt the feet, made of the best fine calf, styles and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer. It equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf imported shoes which cost from \$8.00 to \$12.00. \$4.00 Hand-sewed Well, when fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year. \$3.50 Police Shoes, Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

\$2.25 and \$2.00 Workingmen's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make. Boys' worn by the boys everywhere; they sell in large quantities on the increasing sales show. Ladies' \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00. Ladies' 2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for slippers are the best fine looking, stylish and durable. Caution—See that W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

NO CHANGE OF CLIMATE NEEDED. ASTHMA. WE WILL SEND YOU TESTIMONY FROM PEOPLE WHO LIVE NEAR YOU. CURED TO STAY CURED. P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y. HAY-FEVER. WRITE TO US FOR PROOFS.

THE OHIO WELL DRILL. BORE WELLS. With our famous Well Drilling Machine, we can drill any well, perfect self-cleaning and perfect in every respect. LOOMIS & NYMAN, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Constipation Cured WITHOUT MEDICINE, CHANGE OF DIET OR ENEMA. Approved by regular physicians. Circulars, testimonials and references sent FREE, or full directions for self-treatment on receipt of One Dollar. WRITE TO US FOR PROOFS.

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

CANCER. Remedy discovered for tumors, lupus, etc. No fee. Send for pamphlet. Harwell & Richards, Kansas City, Kansas. WRITE TO US FOR PROOFS.

EDUCATIONAL. THE KANSAS CITY (MO.) Business University. Business, Shorthand, Telegraph, Phonograph and English Departments. Railroad fare paid. Graduates aided in securing positions. Catalogue free. Shorthand by mail \$5.00. One lesson free. WRITE TO US FOR PROOFS.

LAWRENCE & ATCHISON BUSINESS COLLEGE. Two big schools under one management. Advantages mentioned in our Catalogue free. Address: LAWRENCE & ATCHISON, Kansas City, Mo. WRITE TO US FOR PROOFS.

THE NATIONAL, Kansas City, High grade, rapidly and thoroughly courses. Business, Shorthand and Telegraph courses. H. COON, Pres. WRITE TO US FOR PROOFS.

YOUNG MEN LEARN Telegraphy and Railroad Agent's Business here, and secure good situations. Write for catalogue. Address: A. N. K.-D., 1356. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

HOSTS SUFFERING.

Severe Cyclonic Windstorm Visits Iowa.

INTENSE HEAT IN NEW YORK CITY.

Number of Sunstrokes Reported in Several Places—Wheat in the North Shrivelled Up—A Terrible Drought.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Aug. 11.—A heavy wind of cyclonic proportions yesterday afternoon was the end of the terrific heat of the past two days and Humeston, Corydon, Centerville, Ottumwa, Agency and other towns lay in the path, with more or less damage to each. At Humeston cars were blown from the track of the Keokuk & Western road, the round house was demolished, houses were unroofed and small outbuildings destroyed. Trees were uprooted and oats and wheat stalks were scattered in every direction. Fields of grain and corn were prostrated, creating great loss. At Corydon the large court house was unroofed and the county offices damaged. The Methodist church was demolished and the depot blown down, while crops and small buildings shared the same fate as at other points. At Ottumwa the clouds were so threatening that many people sought safety in cellars, and it was feared the coal palace would be destroyed. The gale swept the roof off three stores and the Q round house, while smaller buildings suffered likewise. The coal palace tower was twisted, the windows blown in and the scaffolding thrown across the telegraph and telephone wires. Large trees were twisted or uprooted like corn stalks and at Franklinport they were blown down profusely. No persons are reported killed.

A terrific wind, accompanied by rain and hail, passed over Decatur county about noon yesterday. It was the worst storm ever known in that part of the state, and the damage is great. Crops over a wide tract of territory are destroyed. Trees were prostrated and buildings destroyed. So far as known no lives were lost.

AS IN A FURNACE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—New York yesterday was a furnace seven times heated. This has been the third day of the heated term in this city and the hottest of the three, with no prospect of a change. According to the probabilities as furnished by the local forecast office the mercury bids fair to touch the 100 mark to-day.

By a thermometer which registers the actual degree of heat on the street 97 degrees was reached at 2:30. At 4:30 a. m. without a suspicion of a breeze and the mercury steadily climbing upwards, the air was stifling. At noon it was unbearable and between that hour and 4 in the afternoon the ambulances were busily engaged in carrying to the hospitals many human beings prostrated by the heat.

Nothing like it has been recorded at this time in the year for nearly twenty years, and a continuance during the week means an enormous increase of mortality, especially in the crowded tenement districts. Several deaths have occurred and many more victims are in a precarious condition.

The deaths so far reported are: Joanna Zitt, 15 years old, at her home, No. 318 East Seventy-third street; Mrs. Mary Minnigh, 50 years, at No. 354 East Sixty-second street; James O'Flaherty, 3 months, No. 441 West Twenty-sixth street; John Gleason, 34, of 534 West Thirty-fifth street; H. Jeremiah Finnegan, 23 years, No. 413 Washington street.

WHEAT SHRIVELLED.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 11.—Last night's weather and crop reports from North Dakota indicate that at least twelve counties of that state have been very seriously injured. The wheat along the Manitoba border was just in the milk, two weeks from harvest, and the intense heat is said to have blistered and shrivelled it to such an extent as to ruin a large part of it and render the remainder off grade. The country west of Bismarck is said not to have suffered, as also that along the Red river in Minnesota and Dakota. A slight shrinkage from blight and rust is expected in Polk, Otter Tail and Wilkins counties in Minnesota.

A TERRIBLE DROUGHT.

PLAINFIELD, Conn., Aug. 11.—Yesterday was one of the hottest in years, and the drought is something startling. All the late crops are burning up in the ground and early ones have ripened by the drought so quickly that they are badly dwarfed. The river, ponds and other mill streams are lower than for years. Ashland, Jewett City, Claysville, Flavelle, Central Valley and other places have been compelled to stop their mills for want of water. All through the valley of the Yantic, Quinebaugh and Sheteket rivers mills are idle. Pachang lake that covers 14,000 acres is dry, and unless rain comes soon the loss to crops and in swags will be great.

THE HEAT AT ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 11.—It was excessively warm yesterday, but the heat was somewhat mitigated by an occasional cool breeze. The mercury reached the highest point of the season, marking 98 degrees in the shade at 3 p. m. A number of prostrations were caused, a majority of which were invited by the internal use of whisky, but no fatalities. Last night at 10 o'clock the thermometer showed it was still rather warm, indicating 90 degrees.

HOT WEATHER AT MANY POINTS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 11.—At Toledo the highest temperature yesterday was 96 degrees, equal to any previous record; Harrisburg 93, above any former record by 4 degrees; Baltimore 94, within 1 degree; Philadelphia 96 degrees, within 2 degrees; Norfolk, Lynchburg and Columbus 94 degrees, within 4 degrees; Sandusky 94, Albany 93, within 3 degrees; Boston 90, within 4 degrees of any former record.

The warm wave over northern Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin has been cooled by a fall at Chicago of 14 degrees; Milwaukee 12 degrees.

THE NEW COMMANDER.

Capt. John Palmer, of New York, Elected Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R.—New Department for Colored Veterans—Other Organizations.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 7.—While the delegates to the G. A. R. encampment were getting together yesterday for the second day's session, it was apparent that the chief bone of contention of the silver anniversary—the color line imbroglio—was not destined to be disposed of as amicably as had been anticipated. The recommendation of the commander-in-chief in favor of the creation of a provisional department for the colored veterans has met with a storm of opposition from unexpected quarters, and after the adjournment yesterday scores of delegates were in receipt of dispatches, the majority of them from the east and west, urging and in some cases



THE NEW COMMANDER.

demanding that the encampment should declare itself in no uncertain way on the right of the negroes to meet the southern whites on an equal basis.

By a unanimous vote it was decided to proceed to nominations for commander-in-chief. When the roll of states was called Wisconsin nominated A. G. Weissert, Ohio nominated Gen. S. H. Hurst, New York John Palmer and California William R. Smedberg. Gen. Hurst withdrew and on the first ballot Palmer received 322 votes, Weissert 250, Smedberg 177. On the third ballot Palmer was elected.

Capt. John Palmer was born on Staten Island, N. Y., March 23, 1843. His first army service was in the Ninety-first New York volunteers. He enlisted September 1, 1861, and remained with the regiment until it was mustered out July 3, 1865. He was a participant in all its engagements and was badly wounded at Five Forks.

Henry M. Duffield, of Detroit, was chosen senior vice-commander; T. S. Clarkson, of Nebraska, junior vice-commander; S. B. Payne, of Florida, chaplain, and B. T. Stephenson, of Connecticut, surgeon-general.

Two reports were presented upon the question of separate departments for colored veterans in Louisiana and Mississippi, and after a lively debate the majority report, which was against division, was adopted by a large majority. This was considered a great victory for the colored veterans.

OTHER GATHERINGS.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 7.—A new national organization with the title, "Comrades of the Battle Field," has been established. Its membership is to be limited to veterans who were under the fire of the enemy not less than ninety days, or who were wounded and disabled from further services within that period. George E. Dalton, of St. Louis, was elected first major-general commanding.

The national convention of the ex-prisoners of war adopted the draft of a bill to be presented to the next session of congress in behalf of soldiers who were in prison for sixty days or more providing they shall receive two dollars every day of their confinement. They also adopted resolutions strongly denouncing the proposed encampment of the blue and the gray in Chicago during the world's fair.

The sixteenth annual union of the United States veteran signal corps shows a membership of 512. At a business session the reports of officers and committees were received and new officers and committees elected as follows: President, L. R. Fortescue, of Philadelphia; secretary—treasurer, Charles DeWitt Marsh, Boston; historian, S. Willard Brown, Boston; monument committee, J. E. Dwyer, of Amsterdam, N. Y., chairman William Wiser, of Lynn, Mass.; J. B. Foraker, of Ohio, H. S. Taft, of Providence, R. I., and A. B. Capron, of Stillwater. The latter committee raised \$1,000 by subscription from those present toward erecting a monument to the United States veteran signal corps.

A KANSAS LADY HONORED.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 7.—The fifth national convention of the ladies of the G. A. R. yesterday received the fraternal greetings of the G. A. R. encampment and elected their officers for the coming year. National president, Mrs. R. J. Cartledge, of Kansas; senior vice-president, Mrs. Alice Bishop, of Massachusetts; junior vice-president, Mrs. Nettie Sanford Chapin, of Iowa; treasurer, Mrs. Anna Geubb, of New Jersey; chaplain, Mrs. Alonzo Page, of Illinois.

A BANQUET.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 7.—Last evening a banquet was tendered by the citizens of Detroit to the officers and delegates of the G. A. R. encampment. Gen. R. A. Alger presided. After an elaborate menu had been discussed Col. Henry M. Duffield delivered an address of welcome.

COMMANDER'S ADDRESS.

Address of Commander-in-Chief Veazey to the Veterans—Separate Departments For the Colored Veterans in Louisiana and Mississippi Recommended—Washington Selected For the Next Meeting.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 5.—The twenty-fifth annual encampment of the G. A. R. began yesterday in the mammoth Bucher's hall. At the head of the hall, over the platform, was a large G. A. R. badge, flanked on either side by American flags, and in the rear the grand seal of the United States, also set between flags. From the ceiling hang clusters of the flags of all the republics in the world.

A few minutes before the hour of opening Gen. Veazey and his staff entered the hall and were escorted to the grand stand.

Rapping the assemblage to order, the commander-in-chief announced the formal opening of the encampment, and directed the adjutant-general to call the roll of departments. Every state and territory in the union, not even excepting far-off Alaska, was represented, and the roll call showed the fullest attendance of delegates in the history of the organization. The opening address of the commander-in-chief was listened to with rapt attention by the assembled veterans.

"Comrades," said Gen. Veazey, "this is the silver anniversary of a birth, not a wedding. The wedding occurred when the bridegrooms, the youth of the land, enlisted in its defense. Abraham Lincoln celebrated the marriage nuptials. Columbia was the bride. Her vesture was the nation's flag. The pledge to re-establish that flag over the domain of secession was the price of her hand. When the pledge was grandly redeemed, through bloody strife, through suffering and death, and after the bride had placed on the brow of the victor a new diadem whose gems were honor, valor, fame, liberty, untainted with slavery, a country reunited and free, the fruit of that marriage was the Grand Army of the Republic, an offspring worthy of its royal patronage. The date of the birth was April 6, 1866. The observance of this silver anniversary began on the 6th day of April of this year. In every town and city in all this broad country where posts existed the comrades assembled in open meetings, which the public attended in throngs beyond the capacity of the largest halls, and all at the same hour united in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for the great blessings which He had vouchsafed to our country and to the men who had fought its battles and had since labored faithfully on the lines of good citizenship and had cultivated the Christian and patriotic principles of fraternity, charity and loyalty."

After alluding to the recent deaths of Gen. Sherman, ex-Vice-President Hamlin and others prominent in the Grand Army, Gen. Veazey continued:

"The present administration encountered the same disturbances in the department of Louisiana and Mississippi that had troubled my predecessors. The difficulties there had existed ever since posts 9 to 17 inclusive of that department were chartered and organized. This was in 1859. The charge has always been, from different sources, that the organization of those posts was so tainted with irregularities as to be utterly destructive of their legal existence. Our rules and regulations provide a plain procedure for a department to pursue in order to test the validity of such charges. As the department of Louisiana and Mississippi has never, so far as I am informed, resorted to that procedure, I have held, in connection with those posts, that they must be regarded as having a legal existence until otherwise regularly adjudicated."

"I have reason to believe that Comrades Hurst and Austin made a most careful investigation of all matters in that department. Their recommendation is, in brief, that this encampment authorize the creation of a separate department in the south. This is supported by memorials addressed to the commander-in-chief by posts 9, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 17, being six of the posts in the department whose membership is composed of colored comrades. Protests against such action have come from comrades of several posts, and these are on file."

Gen. Veazey recommends that such separate department be created.

"During the year now closing," continued Gen. Veazey, "the G. A. R. paid out from its relief fund \$333,699.83. During the same period the Women's Relief corps paid to distressed comrades \$152,710.80. These figures show a large increase over the amount of any previous year. The total amount of relief paid out by the G. A. R., not including auxiliary bodies, since 1870, is \$2,500,000."

Referring to the Mount McGregor cottage, where Gen. Grant died, Gen. Veazey recommended that this encampment take action to secure from the government an appropriation for the maintenance of the property.

The members of the G. A. R. pension committee were also reviewed. The commander-in-chief urged the encampment to renew the effort to procure an amendment to the revised statutes which give preference, in appointments to the civil office, "to persons discharged from the military or naval service by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty," to the effect that honorable service shall count for something in appointments, when all other things are equal.

Washington City was selected as the place of the next encampment.

WORK OF MISERABLES.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Aug. 6.—The Grand Rapids and Indiana express bound south was wrecked three miles north of this place yesterday noon by train wreckers, spikes, bolts and nuts being withdrawn from the rails.

The baggage and express car, day coach and sleeper were thrown from the track and rolled down the embankment, the sleeper turning completely over and being badly wrecked. Nearly all the injured, twelve in number, were taken from the sleeper. One passenger, a section foreman had inspected the track but an hour before and found everything all right.

THE CLOSE.

The Twenty-fifth National Encampment of the G. A. R. Ends—The New Council of Administration—Women's Relief Corps Officers.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 8.—The national encampment closed yesterday. The quartermaster's report showed the finances to be in good condition. The per capita tax was reduced from three to two cents, and the new officers were installed.

The national council of administration of G. A. R. has been selected as follows: Alabama, A. W. Polgnyham, Birmingham; Arizona, W. Christy, Phoenix; Arkansas, Isaac C. Parker, Fort Smith; California, Magnus Tait, Los Gatos; Colorado and Wyoming, John B. Cooke, Greeley; Connecticut, John C. Clark, New Haven; Delaware, William J. Blackburn, Wilmington; Florida, J. D. Hazard, Eustis; Georgia, Alfred Gutian, Augusta; Idaho, George L. Shoup, Salmon City; Illinois, B. S. Deitrich, Chicago; Indiana, Charles H. Meyerhoff, Evansville; Iowa, L. B. Raymond, Hampton; Kansas, J. D. Barber, Girard; Kentucky, J. H. Brownning, Louisville; Louisiana and Mississippi, Charles K. Lincoln, New Orleans; Maine, Washington Cushing, Foxcroft; Maryland, Alfred S. Cooper, Baltimore; Massachusetts, William H. Olin, Boston; Michigan, B. F. Graves, Arran; Missouri, J. B. Milner, Springfield; Montana, Patrick S. Fisk, Helena; Nebraska, John H. Erhardt, Canton; New Hampshire, R. J. Clark, Conway; New Jersey, M. K. Kinsey, Camden; New Mexico, Philip Mothersill, Eagle; New York, R. F. Kniff, Saratoga; North Dakota, W. H. Winchester, Ohio, E. S. Grant, Middleport; Oklahoma, C. D. Meanger, Oklahoma City; Oregon, D. B. Tuttle, Portland; Pennsylvania, William McClelland, Potomac; A. G. Hunton, Washington; Rhode Island, Henry C. Luther, Providence; South Dakota, E. W. Caldwell, Sioux Falls; Tennessee, W. J. Smith, Memphis; Texas, Dr. D. C. Stoddard, Houston; Utah, C. O. Fairworth, Salt Lake; Vermont, D. J. Safford, Morrisville; Virginia, W. H. Aspinwall, Morton; Washington and Alaska, Frank C. Lendennin, Tacoma; West Virginia, C. W. Hart, Buchanan; Wisconsin, E. A. Shore, Ashland; Indian territory, Robert W. Hill, Muskogee.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS OFFICERS.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 8.—The Women's Relief corps convention was yesterday morning occupied with committee reports. Officers were elected in the afternoon as follows: National president, Mrs. Sue A. Sanders, Delaware, Ill.; senior vice-president, Margaret E. W. Wiggins, Sabatha, Kan.; junior vice-president, Mary Lyle Reynolds, Covington, Ky.; treasurer, Amelia A. Chaffney, Detroit, Mich.; chaplain, Miss Clara Barton, Washington.

DUN'S REPORT.

While Business at Many Points is Disappointing, the Feeling of Confidence Increases.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly report of trade says: While business in many lines is disappointing, the feeling of confidence distinctly increases. The belief increases that the country will be able to sell such vast quantities of grain abroad, and draw so heavily upon foreign supplies of capital that all home industries will be greatly stimulated. Though at some northern points money markets are tight, supplies at western centers are adequate for legitimate business and mere speculation gets less help than usual. Depression in some great industries continues and is real, but may be traced to causes obviously not permanent. Thus the iron manufacturer is much set back by inability of railroads to make purchases because they fail to negotiate securities. Cotton manufacture is retarded by the extraordinary fall in the price of cotton and consequent losses on goods made from material purchased early in the past year, but still there is a fairly large demand and at some reductions in prices most goods are moving freely. At Philadelphia in most trades there is much complaint of slow collections. Financial prospects have not changed, and though money on call is cheap commercial loans are made with caution. Large failures have occurred, but none threatening financial disturbance. The tone abroad is less strained and the bank of France has gained gold largely, but pressure in Europe must result if needs for breadstuffs are as large as are supposed. Foreign imports of merchandise in New York in July fall 19 per cent below the year, while the exports largely increase. The demand for money to move crops begins to be felt by many banks.

Killed at the Crossing.

SENeca, Kan., Aug. 8.—About 8 o'clock last evening as the passenger train was approaching the city it struck a carriage of people at the Sisson crossing, two miles east.

A. H. Burnett and Miss Frances Fuller were killed outright.

Mrs. P. P. Fuller was seriously, though it is thought not fatally, injured, and Mrs. George Firstenberger and her two little children, aged 3 and 4 years respectively, were seriously injured.

The carriage was broken to atoms, but the horses were not hurt. There is a deep curve near the crossing and the train could not be seen from the carriage before the accident occurred.

The victims are all prominent people of this city. Mr. Burnett was one of the pioneers and one of the builders of the city.

Into an Open Switch.

EAST PALMESTINE, O., Aug. 8.—What might have been a fearful railroad wreck occurred about 500 rods west of the depot here at 4:20 o'clock yesterday.

The New York and Chicago limited express train on the Ft. Wayne road ran into an open switch, crashing into four heavy gondola cars standing on the siding.

The limited train consisted of five cars. The three front cars were thrown from the tracks, partially wrecking the front coach and totally wrecking the engine and freight cars. One passenger was killed and several tramps injured.

KANSAS CROPS.

Secretary Mohler's Report Makes a Grand Showing—An Abundant Yield of Every Staple.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 6.—The following report has been issued from the state board of agriculture as to the condition of crops and live stock:

The following areas and numbers of the various kinds of live stock are taken as of March 1, 1891, from abstracts of assessors' rolls and the estimator of year and condition of crops are furnished by regular correspondents of this board.

Corn—In the eastern portion of the state during July corn has had to contend against frequency of excessive rains which has given the weeds a decided advantage in many localities. The crop throughout the state with the exception of small areas on flat upland and on bottom lands along some of the streams in several of the eastern counties is in a flourishing condition having gained several points during the month. Wherever needed cultivation has been afforded the indications are for one of the largest yields on record. The area planted to corn this year is 5,209,050 acres—a decrease of 565,641 acres from the area planted last year, this decrease no doubt having been absorbed by the largely increased area sown to wheat during the fall of 1890.

Oats—Oats in some of the eastern counties have suffered from excessive moisture. Weeds and some rust have lowered the condition in places, but the damage is reported light. The greatest drawback to the crop has been the rank growth of the straw, causing it to lodge badly in localities. The frequency of showers are making considerable difficulty in harvesting. The area sown to oats this year is 1,297,199 acres, showing an increase over last year of 5.68 per cent, or 69,788 acres. The estimated yield per acre for the state is 31 bushels, making a total product of 39,914,770 bushels.

Flax—The continuing increase of area devoted to flax is worthy of mention. The number of acres seeded this year as compared with last year shows a gain of 63 per cent, or 144,641 acres. The bulk of the crop is grown in the eastern counties from the fact that the assessor's returns show its average during the last five years to have increased 160 per cent. Farmers are regarding it as a profitable crop.

Live stock—Horses and mules—The number for 1891 is 82,481, an increase from last year of 7.20 per cent, or 57,675 head. Milch cows—The number for 1891 is 690,327, a gain over last year of 2.90 per cent, or 19,622 head. Other cattle—The number for 1891 is 1,707,735, a gain over last year of 4.20 per cent, or 70,654 head. Sheep—The number for 1891 is 298,483, a decrease from last year of 7.60 per cent, or 20,822 head. The number for 1891 is 2,094,822, a decrease from last year of 4.80 per cent, or 107,429 head. This decrease may be largely accounted for when taken into consideration the short corn crop of 1890, which has caused farmers in many localities to force upon the market their hoze irrespective of size or grade. By the above it is shown that in the spring of 1891, at the close of a year in which the corn crop was the largest since 1873 and in which there was an unusual shortage of all forage crops, the assessors return more horses and mules, milch cows and other cattle than they did in any other year since 1873. This is one of the most prosperous crop years in the history of the state. With this supply of live stock on plentiful and luxuriant pastures with a fine prospect for a good corn crop, as well as other crops, vegetables and fruit, with large crops of wheat and oats in stack and bin, with an abundance of hay and forage in sight, the agricultural outlook in Kansas at this time is certainly encouraging.

Summary for the state—Condition compared with full average: Corn 93, last month 92; barley 100, last month 98; broom corn 92, last month 89; millet 96, last month 92; tame grass 98, last month 103; prairie grass 110, last month 107; sorghum 94, last month 89; potatoes 95, last month 98; apples 92, last month 87; peaches 105, last month 107.

M. MOHLER, Secretary.

THE COUNTRY'S CURRENCY.

The Treasury Department Says Recent Assurances Are Without Foundation.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Statements have been prepared at the treasury department showing the amount of money in circulation on the first day of July of the years 1850, 1865, 1885, 1890 and 1891, from which it is apparent that the assertions so often repeated of late that there has been since the war a great reduction of the amount of money in circulation are entirely without foundation. All the statements furnished are made upon precisely the same basis. The amount of each kind of money is first stated, from that is deducted the amount in the treasury and the remainder is given as the amount in circulation. There is nothing omitted from the statement which should appear there except minor coins, and they are left out of all the reports because of the difficulty in estimating the amount of them in use. As the amount at the present time of minor coins is certainly greater than in the earlier years, their omission will not be unfavorably criticized by those who contend that there is a scarcity of money.

The amount of money in circulation in 1860 was about \$435,000,000, and the amount per capita \$18.85. In 1885 there were \$723,000,000 in circulation, and the per capita amount was \$20.82. Twenty years later the circulation was over \$1,292,000,000, and the per capita was \$23.02, while on January 1 last the amount was nearly \$1,329,000,000, with \$24.10 as the per capita allowance, the highest in the history of the United States.

Owing to shipments of gold to foreign countries there has been a decline since January 1, 1891, not only in the mercantile amount, but in the total also, but the total circulation August 1, notwithstanding the outflow of gold, was about \$1,500,000,000, and the amount per capita was \$23.37.

Unknown Remains Found.

SIoux CITY, Ia., Aug. 6.—A queer accident occurred near Mapleton last night. A freight train on the North-western ran off the track and the way car was turned over. None of the train men were injured and there were no passengers. The work of clearing out the debris was commenced at once, and to the surprise of everyone, the remains of a man were found beneath the wreck. He had been crushed by the car, but no one knows who he was, and it is supposed he was walking along beside the track at the time.

Excursionists Angled.

CHAMPLAIN, N. Y., Aug. 6.—A train conveying a Sunday school excursion from Ellensburg and Rouse's Point and intervening stations on the Vermont Central railroad, ran into a mail train, which had the right of way, just east of this station at 6:40 o'clock last night.

William Angell, aged about 17 years, a son of a merchant of this place, and Sam Venetti, a laborer, of Chatsaugay Lake, were killed outright and some twenty people more or less injured.

The excursion train had orders to meet the mail here, and should have gone on the siding a few rods back of where the accident occurred.

A CHANGE OF POLITICS.

Ex-Congressman Harrison Kelley Joins the People's Party—His Explanation.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 5.—A letter from Harrison Kelley, ex-congressman from this district, in which he renounces the republican party and declares that in the future he will be found fighting with Peffer, Peck and Simpson, has created more talk in political circles than any event of the past few months. Mr. Kelley's letter was in response to a communication from Maj. Hudson, editor of the Topeka Capital, requesting him to deny a statement published in a people's party paper concerning his political faith.

Mr. Kelley says: "Permit me to say that I have never voted any other than the straight republican ticket, when such a ticket was in the field, for national, state or local officers; was a republican of the strictest sort, and because it was the party of liberty, the party of progress, the party of the people, the party that favored and stood for equal rights, the party of the masses and against the classes, the party that printed on its banners and incorporated in its platform the principles of a free and fair ballot to every legal voter, the party that pledged its most sacred honor in the Chicago platform of 1883, that if the people restored it to power in all the branches of the national government, it would enact laws, and enforce them, that would protect the voters everywhere under the flag from the murderous violence and assassinations that had been practiced upon the republican voters in several of the southern states by the democratic party until the leaders were in their bloody graves or exiled, and a reign of terror suppressed the republican party there."

"The hope of seeing the pledge redeemed caused many republicans in the south to hold aloft the banner of republicanism at the cost of their lives, and many of them went down in death, and others went out in banishment for the success of the cause. The republican party was successful; it took possession of the government in all its branches; no law whatever was made or enacted to give protection to voters in the south; the peace of the graveyard reigns there in five states, the pledge of the Republican party is unredeemed, and in mockery and derision it is written on the tombstones of the republican victims by their democratic assassins. The fond hope that this sacred pledge would be redeemed caused my unflinching adherence to the republican party until the adjournment of the last congress, when the hope vanished, as the republican opportunity to enact it into law had forever passed."

"For years past I have not been unaware of abuses growing up in the republican organization, as well as in the democratic party. I have done my utmost to help correct those abuses within the party lines.

"I have done my best to encourage the organization of the Farmers' Alliance for the last two years, advising them to operate within the old party line as the best method of securing redress; they thought otherwise and cut loose from the old parties. I now see their vision was clearer than mine, their wisdom greater. I have advocated in the halls of congress and elsewhere everything embodied in the platform of the people's party except the sub-treasury and land loan schemes. These I do not indorse, but believe the government should increase by the free coinage of silver and issue of paper currency the volume of money in the country to double what it is now, gradually, in the next three years.

"Favoring these measures and believing their enactment into law would result in great benefit to the American people, and both the old parties having rejected them, the logical thing for me to do is to support the party that favors them, the people's party, which I do."

DUE TO SPANISH BEARS.

The Recent Raid on the Barracks at Barcelona.

MADRID, Aug. 7.—At the time of the recent fight between a band of armed men and the sentry at the barracks of Barcelona it was stated that the attack was the result of a conspiracy between a number of desperate stock speculators, who being desirous of causing a fall in the prices of securities dealt in upon the bourse, adopted this means of starting a report that the attack was part of a rising by the citizens to overthrow the government and bring about depression in prices.

Many persons believed that it was really a republican movement, and it was stated that the conspiracy extended to other Spanish cities, and that a general rising of the republican party had been arranged for, but that the plot had miscarried owing to some misunderstanding of the plans of the leaders.

The report of the affair as sent from Barcelona places no credence on its alleged republican aspect, but stated that the emeute was the work of stock speculators, and that the report was substantiated by the arrest in Barcelona of a heavy operator in government securities on the charge of being a party to the conspiracy. The police upon searching the prisoner found in his possession a number of letters, which proved beyond doubt that he was concerned in the attack around the barracks, and that the affair was not a revolutionary movement, but simply a novel and most desperate scheme to originate startling rumors and thus allow the operators concerned to "bear" the market.

A Preacher in Trouble.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Aug. 8.—Rev. J. F. Thompson passed through the city yesterday under the watchful care of G. W. Lindsay, sheriff of Hickory county. Mr. Thompson is charged with stealing a horse. He was accompanied by his young wife, whom he abducted a few months ago from the home of a prominent minister of Hickory county.

LOUIS BULLING RESENTED.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 8.—Louis Bulling, the wife murderer, was sentenced yesterday afternoon to be hanged September 4 at Savannah. This was his third sentence to death.