

# Chase County Current.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1891.

NUMBER 18.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 19th a long discussion arose over the approval of the journal. The elections bill was taken up and Mr. George spoke at length in opposition, but before he concluded yielded to a motion to adjourn in order that members might attend the funeral of George Bancroft, the historian. The House indulged in a lively tilt over the approval of the journal, the result being on the part of the Democrats to do as little as possible while the Senate was forcing the issue on the elections bill. After a long and confused discussion the journal was approved by a vote of 137 to 101 and the House adjourned.

At the expiration of the morning hour on the 20th Mr. Aldrich asked that the Senate proceed to consider the resolution for a change of the rules. The motion was agreed to and the discussion continued until 2 o'clock, when the elections bill came up as the regular order and Mr. George continued his speech in opposition. After he had spoken at great length the Senate got into a squabble and finally adjourned. The House got into a big rumble over approving the journal, but it was finally approved, and the District of Columbia bill taken up. A quorum soon disappeared and the House adjourned.

The Senate on the 21st wrangled all day over the approval of the journal and a fight on the part of the Democrats against the elections bill and the adoption of the closure rule, and at midnight adjourned without accomplishing anything. The House had a stormy session. Mr. Mills (Texas) was especially severe upon the Speaker, and the proceedings were turbulent, but the journal was finally approved, and the District of Columbia bill taken up and finally reported to the House, but when a vote was reached the Democrats left the House and no quorum being present, an adjournment was ordered. When the Senate met on the 22d no quorum was present, but within a half hour a sufficient number of Senators appeared and the fight on the change of rules was resumed, which continued until the House adjourned to take a recess until next morning. The proceedings of the House were less disorderly than the day before, and the District of Columbia bill was finally passed, and the naval appropriation bill taken up and considered until adjournment.

The Senate met at 11 o'clock on the 23d in continuation of the session of the day before and Mr. Cockrell continued his speech in opposition to the proposed "agr. rule." Mr. Gray also spoke in opposition and Mr. Stewart took the floor and the Senate took a recess. The House spent much time in approval of the journal, a demand being made for the Committee in full. Mr. Cooper (Ind.), rising to a question of privilege, had a resolution read he offered last September calling for an investigation of the office of Pension Commissioner and as the select committee had failed to report to the House, he asked that it be requested to do so. A long discussion followed and the original resolution of Mr. Cooper for an investigation was referred to the Committee on Rules. After considering the naval appropriations bill for some time the House adjourned.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

The House Committee on Public Buildings has agreed to report favorably the bill to appropriate \$4,000,000 for a new public building in Chicago.

CHAIRMAN LINDSAY, of the judiciary committee of the Chicago World's Fair, has prepared a sharp reply to the report of the Congressional Committee. He decries that salaries are too high or that the committee has exceeded its power in any way.

SENATOR VEST testified before the Silver Pool Committee that Senator Cameron had told him that he had bought and sold silver after the vote in the Senate and that he thought he had a perfect right to do so, because it was after the vote and therefore could not influence his action.

The Pension Office from January 1 to 15 issued 10,377 pension certificates, the greater portion of them being granted under the dependent pension law. This is said to be the largest number ever issued during a like period.

The President was a guest of honor at a dinner given by General Schofield.

#### THE EAST.

The Delaware and Lackawanna's depot at Montclair, N. J., burned on the 20th. Loss, \$100,000.

In the Journal of the Knights of Labor, Mr. Powderly condemns the recent report to the Legislature by the New York State Board of Arbitration of the New York Central railroad strike as "biased," "untruthful," "malicious" and "inspired by personal venom."

CHARLES P. JONES, long on the editorial staff of the New York Times, dropped dead the other night. His wife was a Miss Crittenden, of Cleveland, O.

The Photographers' Association of America will meet in Buffalo, N. Y., July 14 next.

In Philadelphia all obstacles of the Reading railroad terminal facilities have been removed by official acts.

SUBROGATE RANSOM, of New York, has decided that Eva D. Hamilton and Robert Ray Hamilton were not legally married, and that Eva is still the wife of Joshua J. Mann.

GOVERNOR HILL, of New York, obtained two more votes than Evarts for the United States Senatorship.

BOSTON business men, at a meeting in Faneuil Hall, adopted a resolution against the free coinage of silver.

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD Frank Edwards was drowned in a sewer at Paterson, N. J. Rain and thaw caused a rush of water that carried him in.

By the breaking of a dam near Morristown, N. J., the old bell foundry that was used as an office when the first telegraph message was sent to Boston, in 1835, was destroyed.

GEORGE KENDALL, the young English farm hand of Arlington, N. J., who was bitten in the lip by a pet skye terrier two months ago, died at Chambers Street Hospital, New York, a victim of hydrophobia in its most horrible form.

#### THE WEST.

J. RANDALL BROWN, the Iowa mine reader, has been exposed as a fraud.

KALAKAUA, King of the Sandwich Islands, died at San Francisco on the 20th of Bright's disease. He was in this country for the purpose of securing a financial loan.

ETHEL TOWNE, on trial at Terre Haute, Ind., for uttering a forged check, has been acquitted.

In the Indiana House a resolution was adopted to investigate the State Treasury to see if money had been illegally loaned.

The Standard Oil Company has bought out C. C. Harris, the largest individual oil producer in Ohio. It paid \$1,750,000.

The Chicago Gas Company has decided to surrender its charter and go out of business. The companies composing the trust will, however, continue their business as before. It may be some weeks before the dissolution of the trust is consummated.

Six men were badly injured by the unexpected explosion of six kegs of gunpowder in a mine near Marissa, Ill.

The opera house in Winona, Minn., was burned the other night, soon after the close of the Maggie Mitchell performance.

The World's Fair lady managers of Chicago have decided that their building should be on the lake front.

There are said to be about 5,000 artisans in Chicago now unable to obtain work, having gone there expecting jobs on World's Fair buildings.

HALF a block of stores in Hillsboro, Minn., were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$70,000.

The Ohio Legislature has taken steps to investigate the State penitentiary and the imbecile asylum.

The final vote in the Washington Legislature for United States Senator was: Squire, 58; Calkins, 30; Carroll, 31.

VOORHIES has been re-elected Senator from Indiana.

PRESIDENT EGAN and Passenger Agent Holdrede, of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City, have been indicted by the Federal grand jury at St. Paul for illegal manipulation of rates.

MRS. HENRY SMITH was killed and Mrs. Neshlin fatally injured by being thrown down a 100 foot embankment near Oro, Col., by a runaway horse.

The strike of the South Side cable railway employes of Chicago has been averted, Assistant Superintendent Luck retiring.

Two men dead and four more in a critical condition were the result of the mine accident at Marissa, Ill.

COLORADO claims that the much wanted Padlewski, who killed General Seliverskoff in Paris, is hiding in the mountains near Silverton.

The Taubeneck investigation ended in his vindication. Taubeneck was an independent member of the Illinois Legislature and talk was out that he had once been in the "pen" for counterfeiting.

MISS GEORGIA MORTIMER, an actress of the "Night Owl" Company, fell dead of heart disease at her hotel in Cleveland, O., recently.

The oatmeal mill and elevator at Mazeppa, Minn., belonging to E. M. Johnson, of Minneapolis, were burned the other night. The loss on the building is \$90,000, and 50,000 bushels of grain were destroyed.

A MON recently evicted the Chinese from Milton, Ore.

The Minnesota Senate has adopted a memorial to Congress asking for the passage of a law prohibiting gambling in grain and other food products.

The lower house of the Indiana Legislature has passed a joint resolution for the suppression of the dressed beef trust and repeal of the McKinley law.

BOB FORD, the slayer of Jesse James, has been in another shooting scrape, this time at Walsenburg, Col.

HARLEY MCCOY, slayer of Police Inspector Hawley, of Denver, has asked for a change of venue. After the killing McCoy was taken to Pueblo to avoid a lynching.

#### THE SOUTH.

D. S. GASTER, a veteran detective of New Orleans, has been elected chief of police of that city to take the place of the assassinated chief, Hennessy.

BRITISH war vessels have been instructed to prevent the interference of rebels in Chili with British shipping.

QUEEN NATALIE says she must leave Serbia to escape indignities which she can no longer bear.

GLADSTONES won the recent election at Hartlepool, England.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, who has been residing in Japan for some time, has started for home.

The National Trotting Association of Great Britain has adopted the American rules.

LORD SALISBURY asserts that the early dissolution of Parliament is not probable.

A TRAIN on the National railway of Mexico was wrecked recently at Acambaro, some one having loosened the rails by drawing the spikes. Twelve persons were injured.

The British Parliament assembled on the 22d.

The laborers employed upon the works at Hare Island and Skibbereen, Ireland, commenced by the Government for the relief of the distress existing among the poor classes of those neighborhoods, have struck for an increase of wages.

The German Reichstag has refused to repeal the restrictions on American pork.

The revolted ships have been expelled from the Chilean ports. The people and the army support the Government, so a dispatch from Valparaiso says. The Government has taken severe measures against the insurgents.

To prevent an expected Anarchistic outbreak the Paris police arrested all suspicious characters loitering in the Place de l'Opera.

An avalanche in Quebec filled Champlain street with snow to the depth of twenty feet. House fronts were broken in, but no person was killed.

News has been received of a serious collision between two freight trains at Artemisa, near Cardenas, Cuba. The cars were badly wrecked. Four persons were killed and four others were more or less seriously injured.

PRINCE BAUDOUIN, heir apparent to the Belgian throne, died suddenly on the 23d. All sorts of rumors were prevalent as to the cause of his death, which was compared to the tragic death of Prince Rudolph, of Austria, two years ago.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended January 23 numbered 390, compared with 411 the previous week and 338 the corresponding week of last year.

A RECENT agrarian outrage in County Clare, Ireland, was the skinning of a cow alive.

The opinion generally maintains throughout Chili that unless President Palmaeceda speedily resigns the entire armed forces of Chili will rise in insurrection. Foreigners residing in Chili are declared to be safe from molestation.

Italians living in the country are accused of having openly and secretly given aid and comfort to the revolutionists.

#### THE LATEST.

HON. BAINBRIDGE WADLEIGH, who served in the Senate from 1872 to 1878, died at Boston the other day.

MISS BROWN, Miss Frederick and Thomas Kennedy, were badly hurt by the upsetting of a street car at Indianapolis, Ind.

THERE is a report that Robert Ray Hamilton, supposed to have been drowned in the Snake river, is really in seclusion in Idaho.

PROF. BOLLINGER, of Munich, has experimented successfully on cows with Prof. Koch's lymph.

The Alliance caucus at Topeka, Kan., nominated Judge Peffer to succeed Ingalls in the United States Senate.

The Supreme Court has rendered an opinion directing that the cases of C. E. Cook and six others, convicted in the Sixth district court of Texas for murder in No-Man's-Land be remanded with passes to grant a new trial.

CLEARING house returns for the week ended January 24 showed an average increase of 5.1 compared with the corresponding week of last year. In New York the increase was 9.3.

AN AVAILANCE at Floresta, Italy, buried eleven houses and killed nineteen persons.

The health of Senator Hearst was reported greatly improved at Washington on the 20th.

ALL the employes of the electric street railway of Colorado Springs, Col., have struck for a restoration of wages in force before January 1 and for regular hours of work.

VOLCANIC disturbances in the sea between Genoa and Spezia, culminated in a submarine volcanic eruption.

The President has signed the commissions of Messrs. Hill, Tree and Russell as members of the proposed international monetary commission.

HARRIS A. SMILER, a wife murderer of New York City, has been sentenced to death by electricity in the first week in March.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Abiel Cushman died near Atchison the other day at the age of 94 years. He had resided in the county thirty-two years.

A syndicate composed of Chicago, St. Louis, Wichita and Galveston capitalists proposes to build a large elevator at Wichita.

W. W. Curdy, one of the largest dry goods merchants of Topeka, made a voluntary assignment in behalf of his creditors. The total liabilities are \$30,000.

The Glen Elder bank that closed its doors temporarily on account of the failure of the American National Bank at Kansas City, Mo., has resumed business.

The dead body of Mollie Woods, a notorious woman, was recently found in a lonely place at Galena. Two bullet holes were in the head showing that she had been murdered.

Paul Bedillion, aged 12 years, and Thomas Morgan, aged 18, were both drowned the other afternoon while skating on Dutch creek, near Winfield. Paul broke through where the water was fifteen feet deep, and cried piteously to Morgan to help him out. Morgan threw off his coat and vest and skates and plunged into the water, saying, "Tell the folks good-bye." He seized Paul by the shoulder, and drew him to the ice, but before he could get him out he became chilled, and both sank and were drowned.

A plot for a jail delivery was recently discovered by Sheriff Cone at Wichita, who discovered in the cell of Maddox, Stanley and Jacobs, the three Oklahoma murderers, a lot of saws, files and a revolver. A fellow inmate of the cell turned State's evidence, and his information led to the arrest of Pat Norris, of Arkansas City, and W. H. Hart, of Kansas City, both jail birds. A letter giving the details of the inside of the jail and the proposed murder of the jailer, should the prisoners once get outside the cell, was found in Norris' pocket.

John Dillon, late Democratic candidate for State Auditor, was recently in Topeka looking after a county seat bill calculated to put an end to the wars which have been so prevalent during the past few years in Western Kansas. The measure proposes to make it illegal to call elections for changing the location of county seats more than once in ten years. As the county seat troubles have been a never-ending source of annoyance to the entire State, it is thought there will be little opposition to the passage of this bill.

In answer to the request of the State Treasurer for an opinion as to how county treasurers should settle with the State where the tax collected is in excess of the State levy, Attorney-General Ives has given an opinion that while the various statutes are somewhat conflicting and ambiguous, yet under the law of 1880, which is the latest enactment, county treasurers are only required to pay into the State Treasury the gross amount levied by the Board of Equalization, and any surplus collected resulting from a mistake or oversight, or from any other cause in the county clerk fixing the rate per cent, would belong to the county, and not to the State, and should be by the county treasurer covered into the general fund.

About fifty of the grain dealers of Southeastern Kansas and Southwestern Missouri met at Fort Scott recently to devise ways and means to secure better inspection and more satisfactory weight of fax seed and castor beans; to protest against the increase of fax rates from Kansas and Missouri; to devise ways and means to prevent the money of grain and seed dealers from going into the hands of the railroad resulting from overcharges in freight and weight; to protest against the discrimination made against grain men in regard to passes, and to protest against the giving of passes to real estate dealers, advertising agents and politicians.

Governor Humphrey sent a special message to the Legislature on the 19th, urging immediate action in regard to furnishing coal to the destitute in certain counties of the State referred to in a communication from the Railroad Commissioners. The Governor said that Kansas is abundantly able to take care of her own needy, and that the railroads will transport any articles to the sufferers free of charge, and he especially urged the authority for devoting the surplus output of coal at the penitentiary mine for shipment to the needy.

In accordance with the recommendation both houses of the Legislature passed a resolution placing the full output of the penitentiary coal mine at the disposal of the Governor and the Board of Railroad Commissioners.

The House on the 22d adopted a resolution instructing the Kansas Representation in Congress to give immediate and careful attention to the necessity of irrigation for Western Kansas, and that as the relations of States and Territories on the west are such that grave complications are arising, and will continue to arise, that the Kansas delegation exert themselves to secure the enactment of such laws as may be necessary to provide for the settlement of Inter-State irrigation questions, to prevent the passage of measures inimical to the interests of the people of this State and to urge upon Congress the appropriation of such sums of money as may be reasonably devoted and ought to be devoted to the developing means of irrigation in aid of actual settlers upon irrigated and semi-arid lands which were taken as agricultural lands.

## KANSAS LEGISLATURE.

### A Condensed Report of the Week's Proceedings.

In the Senate on the 19th the bill abolishing the office of Fish Commissioner was recommissioned for passage. A resolution for the appointment of six additional enrolling clerks created some discussion and was adopted. A communication was received from the Governor in regard to the masters of certain counties, and a resolution adopted requesting the Governor to place at the disposal of the Railroad Commissioners such quantities of coal from the State coal mines as may be necessary for immediate relief. Enrollees upon the death of the late Senator Swearingen were delivered and the Senate adjourned. The House met at 3 o'clock. The Speaker announced several standing committees. The Governor's message upon the subject of destitution in Northwestern Kansas was read and the Senate concurrent resolution providing for relief was adopted. Mr. Campbell, of Stafford, introduced a concurrent resolution asking Representatives in Congress to favor the passage of a law authorizing the Treasurer of the United States to issue full legal tender Treasury notes to meet the current expenses of Government, and that all salaries, soldiers' pensions and Government employes be paid in this money until the circulation reaches \$50 per capita.

In the Senate on the 20th the bill prohibiting the adulteration of vinegar and protecting manufacturers of elder vinegar was read a third time and passed. At 3 o'clock the Senate joined the House for the election of a printer and then adjourned. In the House the Speaker announced the appointment of a number of standing committees. Dr. Neely introduced a resolution, which went over, asking the favorable consideration by Congress of free coinage and tariff reform, and asking the Kansas Senators and Representatives to exercise their influence against the pending silver bill.

At the appointed hour the two houses met in joint convention for the election of printer and E. H. Snow, of Ottawa, was chosen, all the Alliance members joined in the House and one Republican, Mr. Willard, of Leavenworth, voting for Snow. The result of the joint ballot was: Snow, 101; Baker, 21; Stotter, 20; Crane, 20 and Kiriland, 2. Mr. Snow was elected printer, and after the joint session dissolved the House soon adjourned.

The Senate on the 21st passed the bill requiring county treasurers to file with the county clerk all receipts and vouchers of moneys paid out, and submit his books for examination every year or as often as required by the county commissioners. Senator Ruff introduced a resolution asking Congress to abolish National banks, or that part of the law which requires such banks to purchase United States bonds.

In the afternoon the Senate considered bills in the whole. In the whole Mr. Beaman introduced a bill to establish a Court of Appeals. Representative York introduced a bill for supplying seed to needy farmers of western counties. A resolution asking Congress to pass the Conger land bill was adopted. At the afternoon session Dr. Neely's resolution asking Congress to pass the free coinage bill, favoring the repeal of the McKinley tariff bill, and a declaration of war to the elections bill, was discussed at length and a motion to postpone defeated by 102 to 13. Upon a division of the question the free coinage resolution was unanimously adopted. The paragraph asking the defeat of the elections bill was adopted by 91 yeas to 23 nays, and the declaration for the repeal of the tariff bill defeated because of an informality of wording.

The Senate on the 22d was occupied to a large degree in discussing Mr. Mohler's mortgage bill which finally was agreed upon by the Committee of the Whole. Mr. Beaman's waiver of appraisal bill was also considered and agreed to at a late hour. It repealed the present appraisal law. In the House Mr. Heber, of Meade, introduced a concurrent resolution requesting the Kansas delegation in Congress to oppose the elections bill, which was referred. Mr. Webb, of Shawnee, introduced a bill making the use of tobacco by minors under 15 years of age a misdemeanor, punishable by fine. It is especially aimed at cigarettes. A bill appropriating \$82,000 for payment of members and officers of the Legislature passed. The bribery bill, after an animated debate, was recommitted. In the Ellis County contest of Miller vs. Reeder the majority of the Elections Committee reported in favor of Miller. The House adopted the report, confirming Reeder in his seat.

In the Senate on the 23d the Judiciary Committee favorably reported the alien land-ownership bill. The waiver of exemption bill, which repeals the present law permitting the waiver of exemption in mortgages, was read a third time and passed by a vote of 82 to 2. The mortgage bill, which provides that land sold under foreclosure shall be sold for two-thirds of its appraised value, was also passed by a vote of 82 to 16. Bills were then considered in Committee of the Whole and a message was received from the House reporting back the legislative appropriation bill, which had passed that body with the clause making an appropriation for the expenses of the revision committee stricken out. The Judiciary Committee followed the presentation of a petition from the soldiers of Topeka asking that the members vote for the re-election of Senator Ingalls. The petition was finally referred to a special committee of three old soldiers. A concurrent resolution favoring the election of United States Senators by the people was unanimously adopted. The Douglas bribery bill was considered at length in Committee of the Whole and recommended for passage.

BILLS were introduced in the Senate on the 24th and on the third reading the calendar was pretty well cleared. Senator Roe's bill relating to live-stock was discussed and passed. It provides a penalty for transporting diseased stock through any county. The bill for abolishing the office of poor commissioner in counties of less than 4,000 inhabitants passed. The legislative appropriation bill, which the House amended by cutting out the appropriation for the revision committee, was not concurred in. In the House a resolution was adopted giving the Elections Committee power to make a recount in the Marion County contest. Petitions were presented from old soldiers for and against the re-election of Senator Ingalls. After disposing of other business the House adjourned.

### An Unpleasant Alternative.

NEVADA, Mo., Jan. 24.—Andy Faulkner, in charge of the car department of the Missouri Pacific railway at this point, found a letter in front of his residence this morning stating that if he did not increase the wages of several of his men at a certain time they would hang him to a tree or otherwise deal with him harshly.

### Will Tone Up the Stage.

CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—Robert Fitzsimmons, the vanquisher of Jack Dempsey, is to become, like John L. Sullivan, an actor. He and his running mate, Jimmy Carroll, have signed a contract with Fred Reynolds, proprietor of "The Australian," a melodrama, to join the cast.

## HOUSE COMMITTEES.

### Standing Committees of the Kansas House of Representatives.

Following are the standing committees of the House as announced from time to time by Speaker Elder:

Judiciary—Doolittle, Webb, Doubleday, McKinnie, Doty, Douglass, Gabel, Fortney, Hopkins, Brown, Smith of Smith, Hickock, Drake, Coons and Reeder.

Elections—Dumbauld, Hoover, Senn, Harver, York, Atherton, Hollenbeck.

Agriculture—Rehrig, Maddox, Williamson, Stephens, Crumley, Soupene and Rowse.

Education—Lupfer, Milner, Rice, Coulson, Simmons, Hart and Jones of Butler.

Horticulture—Meeker, Fisher, McKinnie, Nixon, Hoover, Whittington and Vail.

Federal Relations—Doubleday, Rubie, Bishop, Cory, Ingram, Rodgers of Washington.

Judicial Apportionment—Ruckard, Seaton, Simmons, Dumbauld, Tucker, Smith of Neosho, Templeton, Bower of Harvey, Coons, Chubb, Watson, Andrews, Whittington, Matchett, Gilmore, Caster, Showalter, Kenton, Harner, King, Hickox, Rood, Bryden, Hopkins, Day, Milner, Dolan, Heber, Goodwin, Rouse, Soupene.

Political Rights of Women—Watson, Harvey, Wagner, McConkey, Hardick, Soupene, Stewart.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Carey, Webb, Doolittle, Hicks, Morris, Waggoner, Crumley.

Revision of Laws—Doubleday, Rubie, Henry, Bishop, Carey, Ingram, Rodgers of Washington.

Legislative Apportionment—Shull, Seaton, Burgard, Helmick, Harvey, Caster, Pratt.

Roads and Highways—Goodwin, Phinney, Day, Rowse, Morrison, Lewis, Milligan, Hickox, Meeker.

Temperance—Stephens, Meeker, Maddox, Simmons, Stahl, Henry, Whittington.

Enrolled Bills—Fisher, Andrews, Chubb, Remington, Emery, Horner, Vail, Willard.

Irrigation—Hopkins, York, Pratt, Vail, Hoover, Barnes, Morris, Caster, Rouse, Gilmore, Goodwin, King, Mulligan, Hicks, Waggoner.

Printing—Willard, Barnett, Campbell, Doubleday, Rice of Bourbon, Williamson, Jones of Butler, Maddox, McClean, Morris, Vanderverter, Rood, Reed.

Private Corporations—Drake, Hartney, Hardick, Jones of Cherokee, Lovett, Alexander.

Cities of Second Class—Hardy, Duncan, Warren, Dolan, Stanley, Jackson, Dickson.

State Library—Templeton, Hardick, Rogers of Marion, Scott, Smith of Smith, Gilmore, Duncan.

Inter-State Commerce—Ingram, Horner, Glover, Coulson, Tanner, Stanley, Rubie.

Manufactures—Hollenbeck, Stewart, Everly, Senn, Cory, Coons, Howard.

Public Lands—Smith of Smith, Stewart, York, Barnett, Carey, Warren, Hicks.

Telegraphs and Telephones—Donovan, Carey, Hartenbower, Bishop, Williamson, Alexander, Jackson.

Municipal Indebtedness—Rogers of Marion, Rice of Bourbon, Hoover, Nixon, Patterson, Burgard, Newman.

Internal Improvements—Howard, Milligan, Rice of Coffey, Rood, Williamson, Senn, Coburn.

Educational Institutions—Hart, Coulson, Barnes, Cleveland, Howard, Davidson, Dickinson.

Banks and Banking—Doty, Craig, Heber, McCliman, Milligan, Smith of Neosho, Hurt.

Forestry—Pierson of Pratt, Rouse, Barnes, Glover, Reed, Coburn, Cleveland.

Claims and Accounts—Hartenbower, Pierson of Pratt, Mitchell, Bayer, Harner, Rickards, Gabel.

Cities, Third Class—Barnett, Bayer, Coulson, Crumley, Steele, Drake, Pierson of Allen.

Mileage—Brown of Wilson, Davidson, Hardy, Harner, Atherton, Hollenbeck, Lovett.

Immigration—Hickox, Ingram, Maddox, Rickards, Vanderverter, Day, Hurt.

## BAR ASSOCIATION.

Kansas Barriers Meet at Topeka and Discuss Legal Questions.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 23.—At a meeting of the State Bar Association Judge Crozier, of Leavenworth, delivered an address advocating a revision of the State Constitution. Charles S. Glead, of Topeka, spoke on the "Relation of Railroad Property to the People." Chief Justice A. H. Horton read a paper on the "Limitation of Appeals," in which he favored the plan of limiting appeals from justices' courts to cases involving over \$50, and denying appeals in small cases and neighborhood quarrels. He said that about one-fifth of the cases reported in the Supreme Court reports of cases decided were matters involving less than \$50. T. F. Garver pointed out the glaring faults of the present statute on "Deceits and Distributions," and urged the necessary reform. Judge John Guthrie submitted a paper favoring the establishment of courts of conciliation and arbitration for the settlement of questions requiring little technical skill. The association elected the following officers: President, Judge D. M. Valentine, Topeka; vice-president, Judge L. Houk, Hutchinson; treasurer, Howell Jones, Topeka; executive committee, T. F. Garver, M. F. Nicholson, W. P. Donahitt, J. E. McClure; delegates to American Bar Association, W. T. Johnson, B. W. Waggoner, J. W. Glead, G. F. Little, J. F. McMullen, A. H. Ellis.

**THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.**  
W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.  
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

**LITTLE SONGS.**

The brain is as a treasure chest  
Whereto the hard gold never falls;  
The heart is but a mossy nest  
All full of soft young nightingales.

My gold I give thee wear at best  
Upon thy hand, a chill, bright ring;  
But let my bird lie in thy breast,  
A warm, love hungry, nestling thing.

A fair king's daughter once possessed  
A bird in whom she took delight;  
And every thing a bird loves best  
She gave this favored one—but flight.

It was her joy to smooth his wings,  
To watch those eyes that waxed and waned;  
To tender him choice offerings  
And have him feed from her white hand.

And every day she loved him more,  
But when at last she loved him most  
She opened wide his prison door,  
Content that he to her were lost.

To be a little child once more  
And in its dreamless cradle lie,  
To hear a soft voice o'er and o'er  
Refraining "Bye-love-baby-bye!"

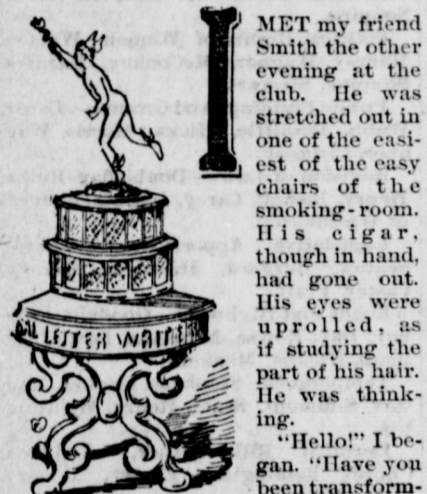
To be a child, be innocense  
Of all that hath man's heart beguiled,  
Yet know of some mysterious sense  
How good it is to be a child!

Is it that as youth's dreams retreat  
And quench in gloom their phantom glitter,  
As life becomes not all so sweet,  
Death seems not either quite so bitter?

—Gertrude Hall, in N. Y. Independent.

**IN THE WRONG SLOT.**

A Story of the Future Which Made the Romancer Sad.



I MET my friend Smith the other evening at the club. He was stretched out in one of the easiest chairs of the smoking-room. His cigar, though in hand, had gone out. His eyes were up rolled, as if studying the part of his hair. He was thinking "Hello!" I began. "Have you been transforming the future into the past again?" "Yes," he replied, dreamily; "I have been reviewing a little romance which occurred in 1892 and it has made me sad. I will tell it to you, if you like, for melancholy is a coach in which there is always room for one more."

"You may book me for a first-class passage," I replied.

"Among the many slot-machines that came into prominence before their final abolition, none were more ingenious than the Universal Letter Writer. And it is upon this—a veritable *deus ex machina*, I may say—that my story hinges. Its base was circled by various slots, each bearing a different inscription. For example, there were some such as these: 'Answer to a dun, pleading sickness'; 'Do, do, do, out of town'; 'Do, do, do, will be in the first of the month'; 'The edges of these slots were noticeably worn by frequent use. Others that seemed to be equally popular were: 'Refusal to lend five dollars'; 'Acceptance of invitation to lunch'; 'Do, do, do, to theater'. There were, on the other hand, slots that were covered with the dust of neglect. Among these I might name, 'Inclosing amount of loan'; 'Accepting pastor's invitation to prayer meeting'; 'Thanking friend for a prompt remittance.'

"Affairs of the heart were covered by many subdivisions, of which I will particularize only the following: 'General love letter (male)'; 'General love letter (female)'; 'Making up quarrel (two forms)'; 'After engagement, next day (rapture)'; 'After engagement, six months (can't come around to-night)'; 'Proposals (three forms according to age)—sixteen to twenty-two, twenty-three to thirty-five, thirty-five to fifty'. The last of these was always in a state



of moldy desuetude, and the question of its removal provoked an acrimonious debate in the board of directors of the company owning the invention. It was finally retained through the tearful efforts of the president, who had a maiden sister with corkscrew curls and a vinegary nose, who insisted upon blessing his home with her presence.

"There were of course domestic slots, such as 'We need coal'; 'I saw such a love of a bonnet'; 'The cook is drunk again'; and 'Ma has come for a few days, for wifely use. And 'Must work at the books to-night'; 'Have hot biscuits for supper'; and 'I have no change, suitable for the head of the household.'

"I may also add that all of those forms of polite usage which are common in good society were here furnished, and

were naturally much sought after by bar-tenders and servant maids."

I have ventured the remark that the literary work must have been admirable to permit such a machine to prove popular.

"It was admirable," Smith gravely assented. "Whoever prepared these missives was a consummate judge of human nature and of the niceties of the English language. Nothing could better exemplify this than his closing periods. Take the much-used form, 'Refusal to lend,' for example. It invariably ended, 'Yours sincerely.' How natural! If there is a word that embodies acridulated negation it is this same word 'sincerely.' Its derivation means 'with-out wax,' I believe, and very properly, for when it is employed regard does not wax, but is ever on the wane. Then, too, the form 'I saw such a love of a bonnet' was couched in far more affectionate terms than 'We need coal.' And all replies to duns invariably concluded 'Yours very respectfully.'

"When I tell you that the insertion of a dime provided at once a typewritten copy of any of these forms, a stamped envelope, and a fountain pen, (on a string,) you may well believe that the Universal Letter Writer, like a loaf to a starving man, filled a long-felt want."

"Were there no defects in it?" I queried.

"None except such as must exist when a general is applied to a particular. Thus, 'Love letter a day after engagement, (male,)' among other things, said: 'When I gazed straight into your matchless orbs, darling, and saw the love-light dancing in twin adoration to Venus,' etc. Now, of course, it wouldn't have done to send this to a cross-eyed Dulcinea. And one had to be careful in using it to select the right slot. Imagine the quandary of a young husband who by mistake sent 'Acceptance to lunch' to his wife instead of 'Must work on the books to-night.'

"This brings me to my romance—the lamentable ending which carelessly brought to the wooing of the charming Sallie Manton by the ardent but nervous George Blifins."

"Oh, I thought you had forgotten all about that," said I. "And did you dream it?"

"Certainly," he replied, rather gruffly. "You don't think I would make it up, do you?"

A prompt denial smoothed the ruffled feathers of my friend Smith, and so he resumed:

"George Blifins was a good-looking young fellow of three and twenty, well formed and manly, as he had often proved himself in athletic sports. He was popular with his fellows, and so the correlative was true that before women he was little more than a bashful booby. Some day I may explain to you the growth of this characteristic in men, that the favorite of their sex is the butt of the other, and vice versa, but now I will only say that its existence can not be refuted."

"Now, George never appreciated that his fingers were thumbs, his cheeks were full of fire, his eyes were apt to water, his back was streaked with whivers, each individual hair on his head was alive with nerves, the muscles of his face were prone to twitch, and his full bass voice to squeak, except when he was in the presence of the ladies, and then he always did."

"And yet he loved, and wisely too, as family and friends deemed. Sallie Manton was a veritable little fairy of seventeen, as sweet as the first bloom of arbutus. She had always lived next door to him. Her parents were most intimate with his own; they were rich, and she was an only child. He and she had thus been brought up together, and if any young man had reason to look upon a maid with the careless familiarity of a brother to a sister, he was the young man."

"And yet he didn't. He didn't keep his seat when she was standing, nor put his feet on her worsted work, nor clean his pipe with her ostrich plume. He never gruffly contradicted her nor answered her arguments by the axiom that girls were fools anyway. He even failed to ridicule her ideals or to dub her beliefs hypocrisy; and so of course he didn't."

"He had no rival save one, and him he did not fear. The handsome young curate of St. Anne's, it is true, beamed beseechingly upon her in a most palpable fashion, but he had an impediment in his speech, and George realized that Sallie's merry laughter would extinguish any proposal from him before he had half stuttered through it. Besides, he knew in his heart that she only waited his asking. Why, she had almost asked him herself in the thousand different ways in which a woman can speak her thoughts and yet be silent. Perhaps you don't follow me? Are not eyes eloquent with glances and lips with smiles? Hath not a tremulous little hand a vocabulary of love? Certainly, George's mother often assured him that Sallie wore her heart outside her dainty bosom, and that his name was engraved upon it."

"But George would recall the sticking point, and there he always stuck. His hands, his cheeks, his eyes, his back, his face, and his voice would rebel against him, and he would become so absorbed in the contemplation of the enormity of their desertion that he would straightway forget what he had been about to say. How cruel it was of them! When he debated 'The Beauties of Moral Courage' before the roomful of young men who composed the Aberdeen Philomathean Club, they were his staunch allies, and he was as cool as a schoolmaster; but one roughish gleam from her hazel eyes set them quivering in confusion."

"He resolved to put his fate to the touch with his pen. With infinite labor and great impartiality he indited an argumentative letter; but when he read it over, con seemed so much stronger than pro that he destroyed it lest he should be 'hoist with his own petard.' He even attempted poetry; but 'heart' would only rhyme with 'part' and 'dear' with 'fear' and 'love' with 'glove,' which reminded him of the mitten, and so he desisted in despair."

"He grew so thin and wan that his parents dreaded lest he should be taken

for the 'before' of a patent medicine, and sent him to the city to recuperate. Here, by an evil chance, one day he ran across one of the universal letter-writing machines. He read the printed notice that so accurately described it. The very thing! With trembling fingers he pressed a dime into a slot, nor did he perceive that in his agitation he had inserted it into 'Proposal thirty-five-fifty' instead of 'Proposal sixteen-twenty-two,' as was his intention. Out came the precious missive, the stamped envelope, the fountain pen on a string. He started to read the tender words, but suddenly merry peals of laughter summoned him from the pleasant task. He glanced over his shoulder. Horrors! A bevy of schoolgirls were approaching. Oh! if he should thus be caught in the very act! Again his allies sounded the retreat. He hastily signed his name; he folded, sealed and directed the fateful letter; he placed it within the adjacent mail-box; he fled like the wicked, since no man pursued him."

"Then he waited a day, a week, a month, and certainly changed into hope, and then into dread. Why did no answer come? What could such silence mean? Surely, such a popular panacea could not have failed. Come, he would at least know what he had sent. He again sought the machine; he procured a copy of 'Proposal sixteen to twenty-two.' As he did so a young man in clerical dress brushed by him, inserted a dime in the self-same slot, received the letter and stamped envelope, and, ignoring the fountain pen on a string, hastened away. When George afterward recalled the incident it seemed to him that those clerical clothes had a

familiar cut, and that they had adorned the handsome young curate of St. Anne's."

"That night he ardently studied this specimen of his wooing, and the more he did so the better he was pleased with it. It expressed his inexpressible thoughts; it was ardent, tender, and urgent; it abounded in similes ever dear to maidens' hearts. It surely must touch the chord of assent! And yet she answered not."

"But his trial soon ended. The sentence of 'left' was soon pronounced. One morning he received a letter and a package by mail. He opened the former; it was from his mother, and of course gave a diagram of the gossip of his native town. One item caught his eye. He read it, re-read it, and he read no more. It ran as follows:

"What do you think? Sallie Manton is engaged. And to whom in the world but the handsome young curate of St. Anne's? Did you ever? It came out yesterday, and everybody is talking about it. You know, my dear boy, I never could ensure her!"

"The handsome young curate." "It came out yesterday." What could it mean? How could that stuttering gaby have expressed himself so successfully? The black letters danced before his eyes like mocking demons. Surely some evil chance had encompassed him."

"For hours he sat in that stupor which a stunning blow will cause; then his eyes lighted upon the package. Surely he recognized that superscription; it was her dear handwriting. He opened it. It contained a motley collection of missives, all, alas! his own! Yes, there was the blotted half page upon which he had first printed with such pride; the boyish notes of invitation and of birthday congratulation; the descriptions of his pleasure trips and of his life at school, and last, but not least, the fateful product of the Universal Letter Writer, which had so signally failed of its purpose."

"He unfolded it; he read it in amazement, in consternation. What devil's jugglery was this? These were not the fitty-chosen sentiments which had so encouraged him when he had studied the duplicate the other evening. And yet his name was surely signed, and in that peculiar ink, too, which was indigenous to the fountain pen with which he had written it. He even recognized the thumb marks of the sealing. But had he been daft to employ such a substitute, whose very face was an insult. In trembling accents he read it aloud as follows:

"RESPECTED MADAM: I crave not the meretricious charms of youth. The beauties of character alone fascinate me. In the presence of your gracious maturity, I am overpowered by a sense of my inferiority in years and experience. My love for you is at once uxorious and filial. I need your fostering care. I sigh for your matronly embrace. I will strive to grow up to you; for your dear sake I will be to you a father. Be mine, and thus gladden an orphan's heart by becoming at once my wife and my mother."

"In the fury of despair George cast the ridiculous scrap floated from it. It did so a slip of paper in Sallie's handwriting. 'When I compared this insult with the dear curate's sweet sentiments, I could not hesitate. Forget me as I do you.'

"George did not return to Aberdeen. The cause against all nicks-in-the-slot machines was just beginning. With heart and soul he espoused this holy cause, and that eloquence which erstwhile had proved so potent in the Philomathean Society was largely responsible for their final abolition."

"Well," said I, as my friend Smith resumed his unlighted cigar and the elevated expression of his eyes, "is this the romance which makes you sad?"

"Yes," he gravely replied.

"And so it does me,"—N. Y. Times.



THESE CLERICAL CLOTHES HAD A FAMILIAR CUT.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Cranberry Tarts.—Stew the cranberries till soft and sweeten to taste; run them through a colander and fill pastry shells, then bake; ornament the top with cross-bars of pastry.

—For hickory-nut candy boil together until brittle when tested in cold water two cupfuls of sugar and one-half cupful of water; flavor to taste and pour over hickory-nut meats spread upon a buttered platter; when partly cool mark the candy off into squares with a knife.

—Hashed Beef for Second Course.—Take some of the boiled beef, cut it into very small pieces, mix a little salt, pepper and ground cloves with it, also part of an onion, add some of the soup fat, stew bread or cracker crumbs over the top, and bake half an hour.—Boston Herald.

—Silver Cake.—One pound of sugar, three-quarters of a pound of flour dried and sifted, half a pound of butter, one pound of citron, whites of fourteen eggs. Beat the sugar and butter to a cream, add the egg whites beaten to a stiff froth, and lastly, add the flour with half a teaspoonful of pounded mace and the grated rind of one lemon. Just before baking stir in the citron, which must have been well floured. Bake carefully and ice.—Boston Budget.

—Mock Duck.—Take one and one-half pounds of round beefsteak, make a dressing of bread crumbs, add a little sage and summer savory, season well with pepper and salt and add a table-spoonful of butter, using about one quart of bread crumbs; mix with one egg and a little milk—sufficient to bind; cover your steak with the dressing, roll and tie it up with a string; bake in a moderate oven in a roaster, or it must be well basted; you can use two tins, one over the other.—Household.

—A physician, who is also an enthusiastic cyclist, believes that it would be better for young folks if riding the wheel were postponed until the body approached maturity. The possible dangers resulting from too early riding would be "a derangement of the conformation of the frame-work of the body." As, for instance, a kind of riding which has a tendency to throw the body forward in a bent position will in time produce a permanent stoop. Another tendency is to over-develop the large muscles in the fore part of the thigh.

—Strasbourg Potted Meat.—Cut two pounds of lean rump beef into very small pieces, and put it into an earthen jar with two table-spoonfuls of butter, set the jar in a deep stewpan filled with boiling water, and let it boil until the meat is half done, then add a seasoning of pepper, salt, cloves, allspice, nutmeg, and cayenne; set the jar into the water again, and let it boil until the beef is very tender; let the meat become cold and add six anchovies boned; chop the meat very fine, mix the gravy from the jar with it, and press it into small jars or mould, cover the top with melted suet.—Boston Herald.

—In every illness, whether slight or serious, a slip should be made when the doctor pays his first visit, and the hour marked for every thing the patient is to take, medicine, nourishment or stimulant, for the next twenty-four hours, or until the doctor makes his next call. This slip should lay beside the watch, and both should be placed where the eyes of the nurse will constantly fall upon them. When the hour has come, and the medicine, stimulant or nourishment, whichever it is, has been given, that hour should at once be crossed off, so in case of change of nurses, or any other contingency, the dose will not be repeated.

**THE ACTION OF LIGHTNING.**

An Apt Illustration of its Descent to Earth.

A discharge of lightning through a conductor may be roughly illustrated by hydraulic analogy. Let us suppose a long perpendicular pipe with a number of lateral holes at intervals, its bottom extremity opening into a large empty cavity. A mass of water caused to fall suddenly into its upper end would descend through the pipe into the cavity, and having no resistance but the friction of the pipe and the resistance of the air in the pipe to overcome, it would so fall without any, or but little of the water escaping through the lateral holes. This answers to a lightning conductor of sufficient capacity having a good earth. A pipe of small diameter opening into a large cavity would represent a conductor of insufficient capacity though with a good earth. Through this thin pipe the water could only flow comparatively slowly, and the tendency to leakage through the lateral holes would be considerably increased.

Now, imagine a large pipe with an obstacle placed at its bottom so that the diameter is reduced one-half, or a large pipe opening into a cavity incapable of containing the water let down; then the water descending with a tremendous impact is partially stopped by the obstacle, or by the filling up of the cavity. The water will rebound and spurt violently out of the lateral holes. This corresponds to a conductor of sufficient capacity connected to an insufficient earth, and the effects will be exaggerated proportionally as the aperture at the bottom is reduced. If the same pipe is taken with the bottom end and plugged up, the stoppage and spurting of the water will be greatly augmented, and perhaps the pipe will burst from the suddenly exerted lateral pressure. This answers to a conductor, with a very imperfect earth. The analogy is striking here; the water, like the electricity, is seeking earth, its lowest level, but failing to find it through the pipe, spurts or bursts out laterally, and then recommences its descent by the nearest channel it can find. The water may have to turn corners and run down flights of stairs on the way, so the electricity may have to avail itself of anything conducting whether it lies directly in the path or not.—Electric Age.

SAGACIOUS RODENTS.

They Are Intelligent and Possess a Keen Sense of Humor.

Rats have always been credited with great intelligence. Their tricks sometimes rise entirely above the level of mere animal cunning and reach the domain of humor. A family living on the West side has been both amused and annoyed by the doings of a rat in the cellar. To give an outline of the creature's career would fill a book, and only a few of his feats can be referred to here.

He appeared to delight most in carrying things about the cellar and his favorite freight was eggs. The eggs were kept in a box with a cover shutting down over it, not a mere lid, but a real shutter with a rim on it. This rat cared little for that, but not only carried off the eggs as fast as he pleased, but he always shut the cover just as he found it.

It is said that rats carry eggs between their fore paws and walk on their hind ones like a kangaroo, but nobody appears to have found out just how this one carried on his business. The eggs would be found everywhere about the cellar and in the most unaccountable places, sometimes stowed away in a corner with something thrown over them to cover them up, sometimes tucked into holes in a wall, but none of them was ever eaten by Sir Rodent. He did every thing just for the fun of the thing and never for plunder. But some how the family didn't take kindly to the rat and his ways and unfeelingly set a trap and caught him, when he was dispatched just as though he wasn't a bit of a genius. But still the eggs turn up in unexpected parts of the cellar, just to remind people of the sharp quipped that once had the run of things down there. The last discovery is of two or three eggs on the top of the bricked wall of the furnace, which not only rises perpendicularly from the floor nearly to the next floor, but apparently has no approach on which an animal could walk. How did the creature get them there?—Buffalo Express.

**WIDE AWAKE FOR JANUARY.**

Taking up the January WIDE AWAKE one is led to reflect that this magazine has a particularly happy and kindly way of enlisting the interest and the fancy of its readers by its Prize Competitions. Its amusing "Nonsense Animals" were enjoyed by young and old and showed that the drawing-lessons at school had really trained young fingers to express ideas with the pencil; the "Lambkin, Prig or Hero" competition amused thousands of readers. For 1891 Miss Rimmer's Prize Art-series, "The Drawing of the Child Figure" bids fair to be of great interest to children, while the Prize "Problems in Horology," by E. H. Hawley of the Smithsonian Institution, will call forth the efforts of the students in the Latin and High Schools.

The stories and articles of the January number are each excellent of their kind and are by such authors as Susan Coolidge, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Margaret Sidney, Elbridge S. Brooks, Ernest Ingersoll, Kirk Munroe, etc.

WIDE AWAKE is \$3.40 a year; 20 cents a number; D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

Turn About.

"Let me out o' here!" cried a sneaking-looking man whom a large, important-looking person had backed into a corner of the pumpkin hall at a West-end fair.

"What's the matter?" asked an officer, hurrying up.

"I'm a pickpocket," answered the small man. "Just arrest me and get me away from here! That's all I ask!"

"And who are you?" asked the officer of the other man.

"Oh, I am Colonel Hooks, the Boomopolis real estate dealer. Here is my card. This fellow tried to operate on me. Turn about is fair play, and if you hadn't come up when you did I'd have sold him a few corner lots in my new Wayout addition."—Jury.

Rather Severe.

A lively young lady avowed that she was going to give up flirting and be serious "after this season." The old physician who was honored with this confidence on her part laid his hand on her shoulder and said: "My dear, you will never be serious; you will go on flirting all your life, if you live to be a hundred, and I believe you would flirt in your grave if you were buried next to a man."—Philadelphia Record.

Prevention

It is better than cure, and people who are subject to rheumatism, can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. This suggests the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, unquestionably the best blood purifier, and which has been used with great success for this purpose by many people.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured innumerable cases of rheumatism of the severest sort, by its powerful effect in neutralizing acidity of the blood, and in enabling the kidneys and liver to properly remove the waste of the system. Try it, N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any substitute.

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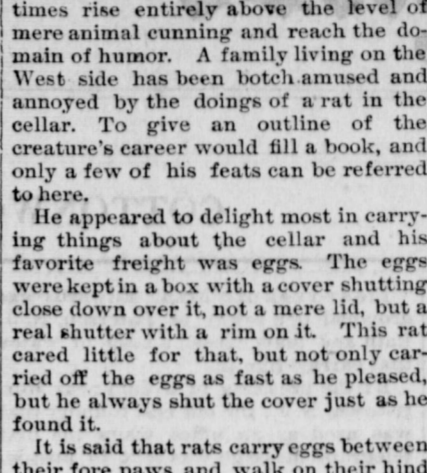
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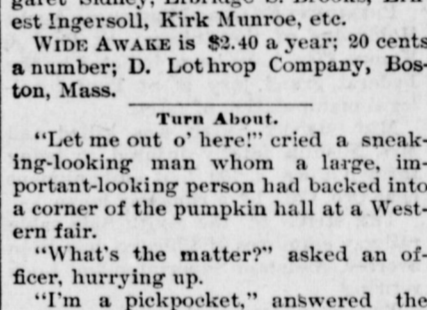
**PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.**

But do not use the dangerous alkaline and mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The vegetable kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agents. Dr. Sherman devoted the greater part of his life to the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of Prickly Ash Bitters!

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Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.

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have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and IMPARTING VIGOR to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

THIS IS THE ROLL

ESTAB. 1861.

on which is wound 'The Braid that is known the world around.

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**PATHS.**

The path that leads to a Loaf of Bread  
Winds through the Swamps of Toil.  
And the path that leads to a Suit of Clothes  
Goes through a flowerless soil.  
And the paths that lead to a Loaf of Bread  
And the Suit of Clothes are hard to tread.  
And the path that leads to a House of Your  
Own  
Climbs over the bowlerd hills.  
And the path that leads to a Bank Account  
Is swept by the blast that kills:  
But the men who start in the paths to-day  
In the Lazy Hills may go astray.

In the Lazy Hills are trees of shade  
By the dreamy Brooks of Sleep,  
And the rollicking River of Pleasure laughs,  
And gambols down the steep;  
But when the blasts of Winter come,  
The brooks and the river are frozen dumb.

Then woe to those in the Lazy Hills  
When the blasts of Winter moan,  
Who strayed from the path to a Bank Account  
And the path to a House of Their Own;  
These paths are hard in the summer heat,  
But in Winter they lead to a snug retreat.  
—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

## AVENGED AT LAST; Or, a World-Wide Chase.

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

BY "WABASH."  
[COPYRIGHT, 1890.]

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

Mr. Howe's opinion of his partner was that he was a rather eccentric individual, which opinion would doubtless be confirmed upon his receipt of the cable message announcing Emerick's sudden intention of coming to Buenos Ayres to exchange places with him.

He was accustomed to sudden and unexpected actions from his partner, but this was exceptional and inexplicable. The following morning French Emilie was brought up before the police magistrate and fined for disorderly conduct; she wildly protested her innocence, but it was of no use, and having no money, she was sent out to the work-house to work out her fine.

Late that same evening a young man sat in the office of a cheap hotel near the Ferry, reading the evening paper, when he suddenly clutched it tightly and stared at it in an incomprehensible manner. He was reading of the police items and had just come to a paragraph stating that Emilie Bregy, better known as "French Emilie," had been arrested and fined for disorderly conduct the night before. The report went on to state that the poor crazy woman had followed Mr. Emerick, a prominent New York merchant, claiming that he was her husband who had left her years ago.

The young man who read the paragraph was none other than Eugene Bregy, the son of the poor woman. He had only just returned from the West, where he had saved a few hundred dollars, intending to embark in some kind of business in New York or Brooklyn.

After reading the account in the paper he knew in a moment that his poor mother had become the victim of the officialism embodied in a blue coat and silver buttons. He at once sought the police office, but was told he would have to wait until the following morning when he could pay his mother's fine and she would be released.

He lost no time doing so when the next morning came, and he soon took his overjoyed mother to the miserable garret she rented in the Eastern district. As quickly as possible mother and son cleared out every thing worth taking and moved into a cheap but in more comfortable quarters. Next followed explanations. Eugene told how he had written to his mother from Colorado, but she declared that his letter had never reached her. Then he related the story of his adventures in the mining regions, and after he had told all he had to say, he quietly reproached his mother, and charged her with having given way to drink. She cried piteously, and said: "How could I help it? Deserted by my husband and then by my son, I felt alone in the world, and could no longer resist the temptation to drown my sorrows. Like many other unfortunate ones I gave way to strong temptation and sought solace in the dram. Now, that you have returned to me, I will mend my

ways and liquor shall never touch my lips again."

"Indeed, I hope it never will, mother," was the response.

Eugene was a fine-built, muscular young fellow, hale and hearty, deep-chested, and, withal, very steady in his habits. He had mixed with some rough companions out West, but somehow he seemed to have escaped contamination, and now desired to return and settle down in an atmosphere of civilization and refinement—at least refinement as compared with the boisterous rudeness of a mining camp.

"By the by, mother, what was that about your claiming a Mr. Emerick as your long-lost husband?"

"As I live, Eugene, that man was your father. No matter how many years have elapsed, no matter how he treated me, no matter what has passed since then, I am positive that I am not mistaken, and I am going to make some inquiries quietly and see if I can find out something about him. The police-

man said his name was Emerick and that he was a merchant who had chartered that big steamer lying at the dock. I suppose by this time he is far out at sea, but we can easily find something out about him now that we know the name."

"You can depend upon it, mother, that if he is my father and a wealthy merchant, I want to know the truth about it."

"If he really is my husband, and your father, make up your mind, my boy, that he will never cross my path again without acknowledging both of us."

CHAPTER IX.

It was several weeks before either Eugene or his mother took any steps to learn any particulars of the man who bore such a strange resemblance to Alphonse Bregy.

Eugene had opened a grocery in Harlem, and one day while in a drug store he was looking over the directory, without any special object other than to pass the time while the clerk filled a prescription for his mother.

When he turned to the "E's" the thought flashed through his mind to look for Mr. Emerick's address. He found it, and, taking a note-book from his pocket, he entered both the residence address and that of the office.

The first time he was down-town he sought out the place on Pearl street and entering the office he inquired of one of the clerks if Mr. Emerick was in. Had Mr. Emerick been there Eugene would hardly have known how to act, but he had good reason to believe that the gentleman for whom he was inquiring was in a foreign land; so he took the risk in order to get a look round the office and try to learn something of his whereabouts.

It chanced that the clerk to whom Eugene addressed his inquiry was Gooch, and it also happened that Mr. Bellew had forgotten to tell that individual not to inform any one where Mr. Emerick had gone. Consequently when Eugene asked: "Is Mr. Emerick in?" Gooch replied: "No, sir, he is not. He is at Buenos Ayres by this time."

"How soon will he return?" asked Eugene.

"It may be next month, may be next year and may be never," was the reply.

"Poor chance of seeing this father of mine," thought Eugene.

Then, after a moment's pause, he turned to the clerk and merely said: "Thank you, good-day," and turned on his heel.

The door of the office was fitted with a patent air spring and as the door was closing quietly Eugene heard a voice call out inside:

"Gooch, you fool, why did you tell that fellow that Mr. Emerick was in Buenos Ayres?"

The closing of the door shut off the reply, but the remark set Eugene to wondering, and when he reached home he told his mother what he had heard.

"Eugene," said his mother, "I am as sure as I am living that the man who went aboard that steamer is your father and if I had the money to do it I would follow him to Buenos Ayres or any other place until I forced him to acknowledge us."

"The only thing that we can do, mother, is to wait until we can make enough money to afford to travel so far. In the meantime he may come back to New York; I know where his rooms are and I am going to keep a sharp lookout for him. But," continued Eugene after a pause: "He may never come back. That is what the clerk said."

"Then all we can do is to wait and hope that he will come across our path," said his mother.

The new kind of life had very much improved Mrs. Bregy's appearance. Her face wore its natural color again and in her new clothes she looked very different from the poor castaway who used to sell the evening papers at the Brooklyn ferries.

Eugene's business prospered. He was raking money in his store and by the end of December he had bought himself a horse and wagon. This brought him still more trade and consequently he found his mother's assistance of great value to him. He hired a boy but usually delivered the groceries himself, for he found it such a hard task to get a boy whom he could trust to collect small accounts that this plan was quite necessary.

One day, shortly after New Year's, Eugene had gone out on a rather long round with a big load and did not return by the time his mother expected him. She was a nervous woman and his prolonged absence made her anxious. Every now and again she would go to the door and peer up and down the street to see if he was coming; but no, he came not. She endeavored to quiet herself by thinking of the heavy load he had and supposed that he was delayed delivering it, but when evening came and it commenced to get dark she was undisguisedly alarmed and openly expressed her fears that some harm had happened to him.

Some of the people from the neighborhood would drop in to make purchases, yet somehow she could get no one to sympathize with her; everybody had a suggestion or theory to advance, but nobody believed any harm had happened Eugene. One old woman who came in said: "Mebbe he's orf on a bust."

To this remark Mrs. Bregy gave such an indignant denial that a noisy warfare of words at once ensued in which Mrs. Bregy came out second best. Her combatant was evidently more experienced in this kind of skirmishing and maintained an even temper while the French woman lost hers altogether.

This virago had not been gone from the store many minutes when a respectable Irish woman came in to make a few purchases.

When she had what she wanted she inquired: "And where's yez bye tonight?"

"That is more than I can tell, Mrs. Dennis. I have been expecting him back every minute, for more than two hours. He went out to deliver some groceries with the horse and wagon and I fear some harm has happened him."

"Shure and I hope no harm has happened him at all. It's a foine young

man that he is and I'd be sorry to hear it."

"Something must have happened or he would be here by this time."

Mrs. Dennis belonged to a class of people who, when they wish to comfort any one, think it is best done by relating their own grievances. These latter-day disciples of Biddad the Shuhite and his friends cherish the idea that misery loves company, and act accordingly; otherwise it must be that they have no thought, and raise improbable questions which sink like knives into the hearts of their listeners. Any person who has ever had a comforter of this kind can form an idea what Mrs. Bregy's feelings were when her customer sat down on a soap box and said:

"It was just about this time o'night last winter when they brought me word that me old man was lying over to 'hospital beyant' the Sixth aveno wid his leg broke. Shure it was a great blow to me, and there he lay cussin' and groanin' all that blessed cowl winter."

"Don't talk like that," said Mrs. Bregy. "If any harm has come to Eugene, I shall die."

But the old Irish woman had to relate a few more such incidents before she went away, and after she had gone, Mrs. Bregy sat down and thought that the old woman was probably right and something dreadful must have happened. Then she decided it was no use to sit and wonder. She would close the store and go out to make inquiries. She called the boy and commenced car-

rying the things in from the door when a policeman drove up in Eugene's wagon, but without Eugene.

Mrs. Bregy's heart gave a bound, but she managed to cry out: "What is the matter? What has happened to my son?"

"Don't get excited, mam. He is not looked up, but he met with a slight accident and is lying over at the Roosevelt hospital, and if you will go with me I will drive you to him."

"Of course I will go with you!" said the now thoroughly excited woman. "Just wait while I close the store."

The policeman happened to be a very kindly sort of man, so he helped her to carry in the boxes and roll the barrels from the doorway. Then he sat in the wagon while she put on her bonnet, and in a few moments they were going down-town at a rattling pace.

On the way the policeman told Mrs. Bregy that her son met with the accident in crossing the entrance to Central Park. The horses attached to a lady's carriage had taken fright just as they emerged from the park and had run into Eugene's wagon, which was upset, together with the lady's vehicle. The lady had miraculously escaped without injury, but Eugene had been taken in an ambulance to the hospital. Had his wagon been loaded, the policeman said, it would not have been upset, but Eugene had delivered his goods and was driving home.

The policeman was very chatty, and the mother's suspense in going to the hospital was consequently considerably lessened.

When she arrived there the surgeons told her that her son could not just then be seen. They said his shoulder had been dislocated and he had received a slight concussion, but would in all probability be about again in the course of a couple of weeks. At first they seemed determined that she should not see her son, but on hearing from a nurse that he was sleeping quietly they allowed the distressed woman to take a look at him. After that the kind-hearted policeman drove her home and stabled the horse for her.

That night was a terrible one for Mrs. Bregy. It was only within the past few months that her better nature had asserted itself after lying dormant for nearly twenty years. The buffetings she had received from the world had deadened the purer sentiments which had struggled for an existence within her breast, but now that she had found that there was still a place for her in the world, she was lifted out of the mire into which she had drifted and felt that she had something to live for. Not for revenge—such was not her motive. She had loved and loved truly, and her love was as true, if not as pure, to-day as when the dignified Alphonse Bregy led her to the altar in the little French church in New York. It was still as ardent as it was when he first called her wife and took her home to the modest flat near to Washington Park. Still she was living with an object.

Her son had recently occupied a large part of her heart, but her husband still retained his place, and as day followed day the image of the gentleman who purchased the paper from her would rise to her mind, and in her dreams he was ever present. Sometimes she would murmur in those dreams: "Alphonse, don't you know me?" Then she would dream that once more they were united—Eugene his father's right hand, the father and son bound together by the strongest ties that can bind on this earth, their home the pleasantest place imaginable, nothing to trouble or vex them, the past forgiven and forgotten. Then a grim veil would cover all and a dreadful nightmare follow, and as the sun's rays burst through the blinds in the early morn she would turn

restlessly on her bed, stretch out her arms, open her eyes and find that she was still alone. Lately she had resigned herself very much to her circumstances and had given up all idea of ever seeing her husband again. True, she had little cause to wish to see him, but, like many another patient and long-suffering woman, she loved and hoped against fate.

And now in the midst of the brightness of her new life this other trouble had come upon her. Eugene, her manly boy, had been snatched from her side for a time and she was left without a counsellor or friend with the store on her hands and only a slight experience to guide her as to what was best to do. Fortunately her brain was clear and knowing a young German who was sorely in need of some employment, temporary or otherwise, she hired him to attend to the store and was thereby enabled to make frequent visits to Eugene at the hospital. His case did not prove as serious as was at first imagined and his recovery was much more rapid than the most hopeful of the surgeons had anticipated.

In the second week he was able to move about a little and his mother was allowed to hold long conversations with him.

One day as his mother was leaving he said: "Mother, I wish you would try and get here a little sooner the day after to-morrow. The young lady who was in the carriage at the time the accident occurred will be here. She often comes to see me and sends me lots of good things to eat and drink."

"That is rather an uncommon thing, Eugene. Usually in a case of that kind a few apologies are expressed and that is the last of it," said his mother.

"It is not so in this instance," replied the invalid. "No one could have expressed more concern than this lady does. Why, she sometimes brings friends with her to see me and has offered me money. One day she left a purse on the bed containing five hundred dollars, but I slipped it into her pocket next time she came and she caught me in the act. I told her I did not want her money. I only wanted to get well."

"Well said, Eugene; you have the right spirit," said his mother.

It brought back thoughts of bygone days and gave Mrs. Bregy much to think of in connection with her youth and noble parentage when she heard such sentiment uttered by her son, and when she left him that day she kissed him with more fervor than she had ever done before.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

IN THE SILURIAN AGE.

What Chicago Was Like During That Period of the Earth's History.

We are now ready, through data furnished by our rocks, to picture to ourselves Chicago in the Silurian age. In Silurian times Chicago lay at the bottom of a salt, warm and shallow sea. To the north lay a land area of unknown extent, the oldest of our continent, if not in the world. We will call it Laurentia. To the east, bordering what is now our Atlantic coast, lay another strip of land we will call Appalachia; to the west, bordering the Pacific, lay still another we will name California. These lands furnish thus early, by their position and arrangement, the first rough sketch of North America. It is more than probable that along their shores stretched the primordial beaches, whereon the lowest, simplest, earliest forms of life appeared. But the lands themselves were without life. Rain and streams cut down their bald rocky surfaces, ocean waves ate into their coast lines, the air above conveyed clouds and transmitted sunlight; yet aside from these there was no sign of movement. But these lands were distant; they do not concern us most. Let us fix our thoughts on this particular spot.

The point is indicated by long white lines of surf, thrown into spray as it encounters the submerged reefs. There were teeming populations then as now, but they moved in water and not in air. There was consciousness, there was great activity, there must have been enjoyment, since without life can not be keenly active. There must have been also pain, for life was over-abundant. There was a struggle to elude, a struggle to capture. There were eyes for seeing, teeth for tearing, claws for grasping, tentacles for feeling, stinging, or paralyzing.

There was color, from the iridescent pearly lining of sea-shells to the gorgeous banks of coral flower-beds. There were waving meadows of sea-plants, fairy groves of sponges, amid which moved happily according to his kind. But in this exuberant existence there was no voice; all animate nature was mute. There was no sound save from the dashing surf; ears, such as they were, gave heed to vibrations only. Yet these were the possessors of the earth. For them at that time "all things were made that were made." Nor is this all. They possessed a form of life as unique as were their physical conditions. The world and its inhabitants were suited to each other.—Ellen E. Bastin, in Harper's Magazine.

An Original Composition.

Here is Tommy's version of "The Ox and the Frog": "An ox tramped on a frog and squashed him. His brothers and sisters ran home and told their mother; and she said: 'How big was he?' and they said, 'A awful big'; and she said, 'As big as this?' and swelled herself out; and they said: 'If you do that again you'll bust'; and the old fule done it again and busted.

"Morrel—Never make a fule of yourself."—Harper's Bazar.

More Money in It.

Jones—What are you doing now?  
Billy Fastboy—I write for a living.  
"Do you write for the newspapers?"  
"No; I write every week to the old man to send me some more money."—Texas Siftings.

"Why this sudden determination of yours to become a lawyer?" "Well, my rich uncle's will is to be contested, and as I am not one of the heirs, I will take the case and get some of the money."

LAPLAND'S JAY GOULD.  
His Name Is As Joens and He's a Real Good Fellow.

Leaders of the Four Hundred Where Reindeer Count for Gold—A Northern Bride in Her Luxurious Garments and Trappings.

THE island group which lies to the northward of Norway is called the "Ofoten," and here there is still found a fair sprinkling of Laplanders, the nomad tribe of Norway, who live in tents with but one opening, the entrance, through which the smoke is also forced to make its escape.

The richest among this tribe is Aa Joens, who owns over 3,000 reindeer, the value of which is estimated at 100,000 crowns (\$125,000). Some years ago he came with his wife from the Kjoelen mountains, where he usually sojourns, to the little city of Osterund, in order to purchase a bridal outfit for his only daughter, Maja, who was to be married to one of the tribe.

Upon that occasion they were photographed, and one of the sketches represents the young bride in her luxurious bridal garments. Like all Laplanders, every member of the family is small in stature, and not at all good looking.

The funniest thing about "Millionaire" Joens is his hat, which, it will be observed, makes a desperate attempt to shape itself into the style of the plug

hat of civilization. It will be seen from the sketches that there is little difference between the dress of the men and women in Lapland's "four hundred." Both sexes wear short, shin-showing dresses and heavy, coarse shoes, made largely of reindeer fur and hide.

The men wear their hair long, quite as much so as the women, who conceal their locks beneath bonnets of night-cap shape and simplicity. However, the women are not altogether homely, though they have a heavy fat-food look and air.

Maja, the heiress of Mr. Joens, does not look very imposing in her bridal robes. This is because she is simply loaded with trinkets, etc., without any arrangement as to fitness or harmony. She looks more like a display dummy in a retail store than the girl for whom all

the young men of Lapland would bite the snow.

Her dress is a trifle longer than her mother's, but when she gets to be a mother the dress will be shortened. Its present length is a tribute to her maidenhood.

A Little Mixed.

At a certain seminary for young ladies in the East the students of German are not allowed to speak in any other language at the table, but one young lady, more daring than the others, broke the rule and announced in English to her companions that she was "mashed" on a certain young man.

"Mashed?" asked the young fraulein who presided over the students and who is but imperfectly acquainted with English; "mash, what does that mean?" "O," spoke up one of the young ladies, wishing to save her blushing and confused companion, "when a person is very much in love with anybody she says she is 'mashed' on him."

The girls thought that ended the matter, but what was their surprise when the next night in prayer-meeting the teacher rose with beaming face and declared: "I wish to testify, young ladies, that I am mashed on the Lord."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

The Cow Tree.

The cow tree, the sap of which closely resembles milk, is a native of South and Central America. It is a species of evergreen, and grows only in mountain regions. A hole bored in the wood, or even a wound made in the bark of this remarkable tree, is almost immediately filled with a lactical-like fluid. Alexander von Humboldt was the first traveler to describe this tree and bring it to the notice of Europeans.

SPAIN'S SHAKY THRONE.  
Queen-Regent Christina and the Sikty Little King Alfonso.

Maria Christina, the Queen Regent of Spain, is a daughter of Archduke Charles of Austria, and is now in her thirty-third year. Spaniards are proverbially averse to being ruled by a foreigner, but the tact and judgment shown by the widowed mother of their present baby King have disarmed their hostility and made her popular. She was the second wife of Alfonso XII, the late King, and was married in November, 1879. Alfonso was never strong, and he died while still a very young man in December, 1885. The Queen has two young children, both of frail health. The elder of the two, the Infanta Donna Maria de las Mercedes, Princess of Asturias, to whom the crown would revert in the event of her brother's death without issue, was born in 1880, and the present King, Alfonso XIII., in 1886, five months after his father's death.

The little King has had a hard struggle for life. Like most of the royal families of Europe the Spanish Bourbons are affected with scrofula, and the baby who now wears the crown has been pulled through many severe crises only by great medical skill. The general belief in Spain is that he will never reach manhood. All sorts of stories are told about him. Among them is one that when mildly rebuked by his attendants for eating with his fingers and told that Kings did not do so, the little fellow pertly remarked: "This King does." The republican sentiment has been steadily growing in Spain during recent years, and it would not surprise those who know that country best if Alfonso XIII. should turn out to be the last King.

THE WINE VANISHED.  
Champagne Bottles Emptied Without Removing the Corks.

A new manager, on taking charge of a cafe some time since, says the New York Herald, was astonished to see how large a part of the profit and loss account chargeable to the wine cellar was attributed to the mysterious disappearance of whole quarts, no trace of which, bottle and all, was ever found, or to the even more mysterious number of bottles found with foil, wire and cork absolutely intact in the case, but destitute of a drop of the once sparkling contents.

Could it be possible such bottles had been corked and wired empty? Or, on

the other hand, if the wine had leaked out where was the consequent discoloration of the paper wrappings and of the other bottles, etc.? A detective was engaged from a convenient point of vantage to watch the cellarman in the long hours of the day, when they roamed at will through the casks, barrels and baskets.

The cut tells the story. The cellarman had a common yellow bowl in which they kept ice for their own use. When one of them wanted a cooling draught of champagne he went through no formalities at all, not even the cutting of a wire or the drawing of a cork. He simply took a quart out of a case, emptied the earthenware bowl of its contents, stood an ice pick, point up, in the bowl and brought the hollowed bottom of the bottle down with a light, quick blow on the point of the pick. A small, round, even puncture was the result, through which the champagne flowed in a steady stream into the bowl.

There was no crash or cracking of glass, or dirt or noise. The wooden handle of the ice pick prevented the blow from breaking the bowl, and the cellarman poured a libation to Bacchus after carefully replacing the apparently undamaged bottle back in its case.

He Slept During Daylight.

De Quille (sadly)—I don't know what's the matter with my wife, Jawkins; she seems so melancholy!

Jawkins—Nonsense, old boy; she told Mrs. J. the other day that she was "happy as the day is long."

De Quille—But I'm a night-editor, you know, and sleep in the daytime. How's that?—Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

Hunting for a Home.

Mrs. Homeseeker—These apartments are charming, and the price is certainly reasonable. Are you sure there are no nuisances connected with the building?

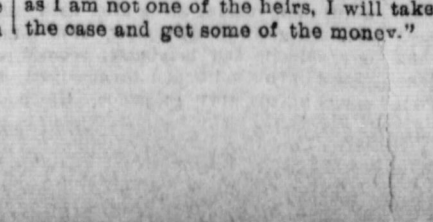
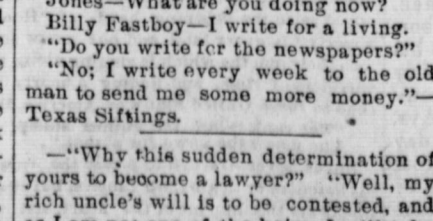
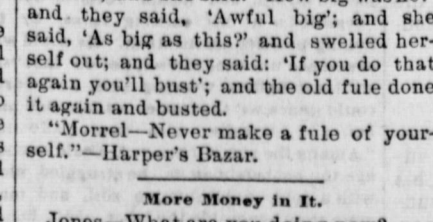
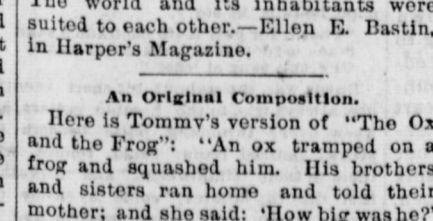
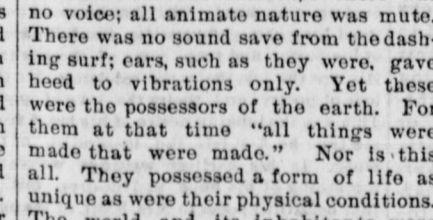
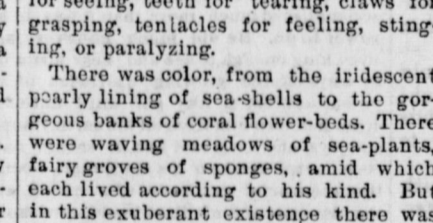
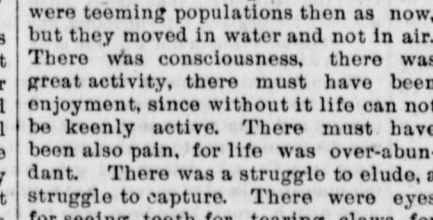
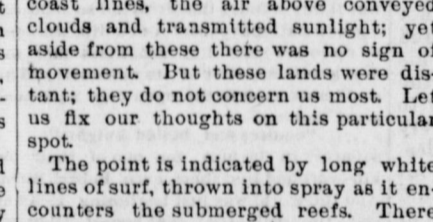
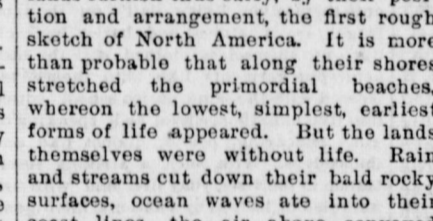
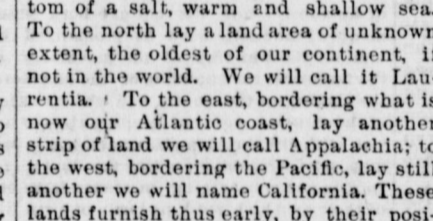
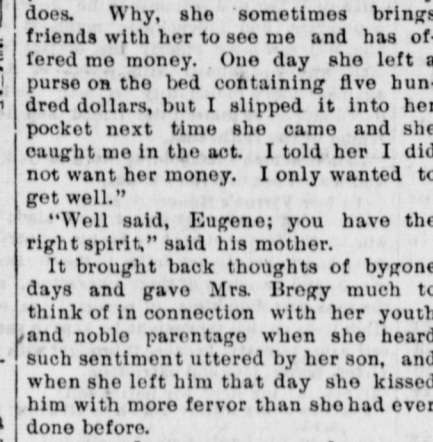
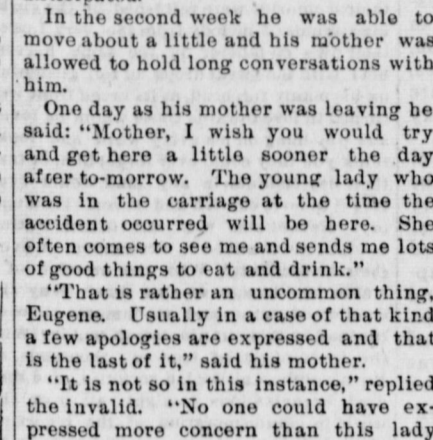
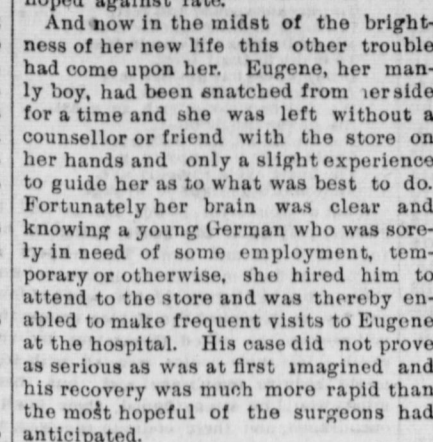
Honest Agent—Well, mum, it has a janitor.—N. Y. Weekly.

Preaches, But No Practice.

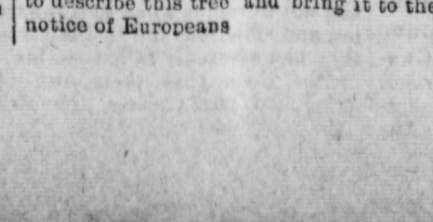
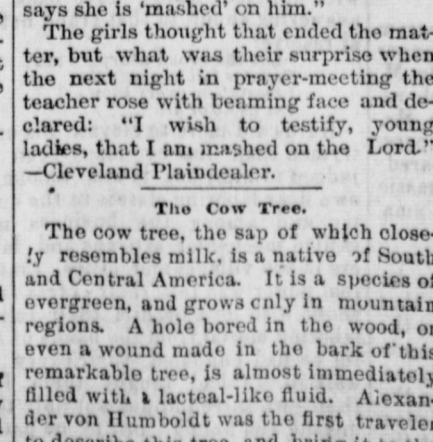
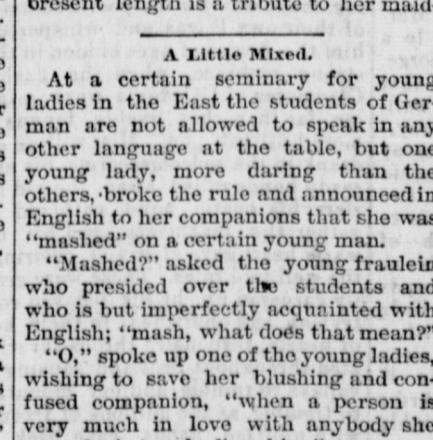
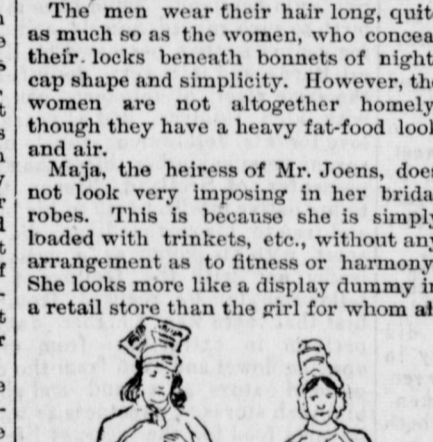
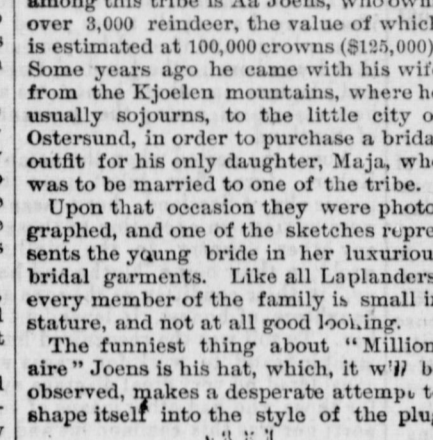
"Who is that frightfully-dressed woman that you just recognized?"

"That is Mme. Prim, editor of a fashion magazine."—Judge.

MAJA, THE LAPLAND HEIRESS, IN BRIDAL COSTUME.



CHRISTINA, QUEEN-REGENT OF SPAIN.



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

## ROBERT BURNS.

The 132d Anniversary of his Birth Celebrated by the

Burns Club of Chase County, Kan., at Cottonwood Falls.

A Crowded House and a Most Successful Meeting.

The anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns, Scotland's illustrious poet, occurring, this year, on Sunday, January 25th, the Burns Club of Chase County, Kansas, did honor to his memory and celebrated that event, last Monday night, January 26th 1891, in Music Hall, in this city, the house being crowded to its utmost capacity, with a cultivated and appreciative audience, made up of people from many climes and of diversified languages, all, however, having an English speaking tongue and an English admiring ear, yet all being in full sympathy and accord with the feelings portrayed and sentiments uttered by him to whose name they had assembled together from all parts of the county and from surrounding counties, to pay that dutiful respect to which they believed it entitled, and to bodeck it, as it were, with new zens of thought and feeling, and to make it become more and more resplendent as time goes on.

The hall was most beautifully decorated with American flags, shields and Scotch tartan, with a picture of "The Betrothal of Robert Burns and Highland Mary" hanging over the front of the stage on which sat the President of the Club, Mr. James McNeer; the Vice-President, Mr. Jas. Robertson; the Orator of the Evening, Col. Thomas Moonlight, of Leavenworth, the ex-Governor of Wyoming, and Colonel of the 11th Kansas, during the civil war, and Mr. John Madden, the Manager of Affairs for the Evening.

At the appointed time the President of the Club stepped forward on the stage and, in a very neat little speech, welcomed the audience to the celebration and opened the exercises thereof in the Courant, was carried out, almost to the letter.

The singing by the male quartette, Messrs E. D. Replogle, Ray Hinkley, E. F. Holmes and J. H. Mercer, accompanied by Mrs. J. H. Mercer, on the organ, who were repeatedly encoered, was highly praised by all present.

The singing of Miss Carrie Hansen, of Stron City, who was accompanied by her sister, Miss Lulu Hansen, on the organ, was, as usual, very sweet, and rendered with a voice that, by training, might gain a reputation equal to that of Emma Abbott or any other Prima Donna.

The recitations of Miss Aphie Hendrix, of Kansas City, Mo., showed that that young lady is gifted with a high order of elocution, and especially did she show her excellent voice, and in the delineation of character in her recitation of "Leah, the Forsaken" wherein she played the parts of both man and woman, and brought the audience to tears of sympathy for the disordered sweet-heart.

The singing of Mrs. James George, who was accompanied by Miss Alma Holz, on the guitar, was very good and highly appreciated by the audience who several times encoered her.

ing as it surely does, the various moral and intellectual elements and gradations of society, and representing also the various elements of American citizenship of almost every kindred, tongue and clime, I am forcibly reminded of that wonderful prediction, and, we might be pardoned for suggesting, that daring prophecy of the great poetical commoner:

"I had seen to man the world o'er,  
Shall brothers be for that."  
I am sure, Mr. President, it must fill your heart with joy unspeakable, to witness this evidence of the deep respect and profound regard following the poor Scottish plowboy bard, one hundred and thirty-two years after his birth and ninety-five years since his death. When we think of the lowly birth of Robert Burns, his magic life and almost gloomy death; when we think of the honor, glory and increasing lustre attending in his footsteps to-day, we cannot refrain from giving utterance to that beautiful and touching sentiment.

"The larecock shuns the palace gay,  
And o'er the cottage sings;  
For nature smiles as sweet I ween,  
To shepherds as to kings."  
I am not ashamed to own, Mr. President, nay, I am at all times proud to acknowledge, and, if need be, proclaim, that I was born in the Land o' Cakes, and like him in whose honor we are here assembled, among the peasantry of Scotland.

About the period when the name of Robert Burns first burst upon the poetic sky of Scotland, her peasantry were perhaps an exception to those of any other country in the civilized world, in their being "blythe and happy," in their condition as the sons and daughters of honest, independent labor. To toil was the recognized lot of mankind, and to work for wages was considered no very great disgrace even for those who had other means of support; nor was this common lot and inheritance of the peasantry of Scotland confined to man alone, for woman also had to labor in the fields and in other lines of avocation, while at the same time she had to assume her burden of the cares and responsibilities as daughter, wife and mother.

Among this class of men then, Burns was born; by this class of women his cradle life was watched and guarded with loving care and tenderness. In the clay floored cottage his infant feet first went

"Foddlie but and t' dillin ben"  
as the hopeful and delighted mother, timed his young footsteps to the humming music of her ever present spinning wheel; dear emblem of frugality, simplicity and contentment.

Among this class of men Burns grew into boyhood and became inculcated with that sturdy, unbending independence of character, which nothing could daunt, whether at Edinburgh, fet and feasted, or behind the plow at Mosiel, and which marked his short, brilliant, and eventful life.

Among this class of men and women, Burns lived as a man, and from the very bosom of the common people drew that inspiration, which, when attuned, and given utterance to in the common dialect of the times, flashed with the subtle rapidity of lightning from heart to heart of his countrymen and in an instant almost, his beloved Scotland was all aglow with the fire and genius of his songs and poetry.

It is very doubtful if any country but "Auld Scotland" could have given birth to such rugged, homely, and daring genius, as that possessed by Robert Burns; and it is very doubtful, if the same vigor of intellect, coupled with high resolves, and a yearning love for his fellowmen, could have sprung from any other class than the peasantry of Scotland. Burns true to his native intellect, true to his birth and true to his surroundings, did not sport with his power as a poet and leader, nor with the feelings of his fellowman, for he realized from the first that there was a higher duty to perform in extracting from every opening flower, and even from the desic of nature all around and about him, such stores of sweetness as would be meet food for the peasant life of purity, tenderness, and true devotion.

As each gurgling stream and dimpling burnie went rippling and dancing towards the sea, it had something to tell of the history of Scotland—something to tell of her "pains and woes," and they were many—something to tell of her heroic victories and they were not a few. Burns caught up the imaginative sounds and gave them to his enraptured countrymen clothed in the language of their own hearts, so that, the highest and the lowest could easily understand their open, daylight meaning at a single blink, and thus they were enabled to telegraph, so to speak, their joys to each other.

laden with an abundance of the good things of this life, were yet "unstained by plunder," and that they could still remain clean-handed and pure hearted, because true happiness was not to be found in wealth, but in "sweet contentment," and in being at peace with themselves as they walked uprightly before God and man.

"It's no in titles,  
It's no in wealth like Lon'on bank,  
To purchase peace and rest,  
It's no in making muckle mair,  
It's no in books, it's no in lears,  
To make us truly blest.  
If happiness has not her seat  
And center, in the breast,  
We may be wise, or rich, or great,  
But never can be blest.  
Nae treasures, nor pleasures  
Could make us happy lang,  
The heart's eye, the part we see,  
That's the us that's wrong."  
What a wonderful power Burns had to sweetly play upon the heart strings of his fellowmen then and now! The reapers in the harvest field made labor lightome and cheery, by the singing of his songs of love and joy, as they piled the sickles among the yellow-corn, or rested themselves by the shock-sides; their bodies wearied with toil might require temporary rest, but their minds would be strengthened, their fidelity encouraged, and their courage renewed, as their memories were refreshed, by the gushing streams of melody from the very lips of their own co-laborer in the same harvest field, with the sweat drops of toil glistening on his manly forehead, as its broad front was turned in love towards those whom he loved and who hung on his every word and look; think you they could ever forget him, or that their descendants in any land would ever forget to love, cherish and revere his memory? Never! else why this demonstration to-night not confined to Scotchmen or even their descendants? Why the erection of a statue in Chicago at this time? Why the erection of statues and monuments all over the land in this our nineteenth century? Why the assembling of tens of thousands of Burns clubs, Caledonian societies, and kindred organizations to-night all over the world in commemoration of the recurring birth-day? But as a response to the growing popularity, and independent manhood of him, who saw more clearly the destiny of man; who proclaimed with words of fire against man's inhumanity to man; who dared announce himself the friend and defender of the faith, that:

"An honest man's the noblest work of God," who feared not to revere as that:  
"In fair Virtue's Heavenly road,  
The path that leads to the palace for a hind;" who in the fervor of his love for his countrymen, and in his abiding faith in the sterling worth, and grandeur of their characters, as the sons and daughters of poverty, prayed High Heaven that they might be kept in that self-same poverty, because it brought with it, virtue, love and patriotism.

"O' Scotia! my dear, my native soil!  
For whom my warmest wish to Heaven is sent!  
Long may thy hardy sons of rustic toil,  
Be blest with health, and peace, and sweet content!  
An' oh! may Heaven their simple lives protect,  
From care, from woe, from want, from ills of woe!  
Then hew e'er crowns and ills of woe,  
A virtuous populace will rise the while,  
And stand as firm as Atlas under their much-loved isle."

How could they help loving Burns? How can we help loving him? The busy world and industry of our life could not stifle the cries of humanity, nor the cottage-born sentiments of the rustic bard as proclaimed by him, for the whirring of the machinery in the factories, the rattling of the hammers; the ringing of the anvils, and the clucking of the shuttles, were but keeping time in unison with the throbbing hearts of the workmen, who were daily reading the loving, inspiring and encouraging messages from one of their own kind and kin; lowly of birth like unto themselves; living daily on the same frugal fare of oatmeal and barley hannocks like unto themselves; clothed with the same homespun garments like unto themselves; and with the same parish school education like unto themselves, and speaking the same endearing, poetic, dialect like unto themselves. With such a striking resemblance in their everyday life, and with such impressions, backed by a national intelligence was it any wonder that Scotland soon became a grand national choir! A new life was opened up to her sons and daughters and they drank now with stint of its sweetness. They could now walk in the open day with heads erect looking:

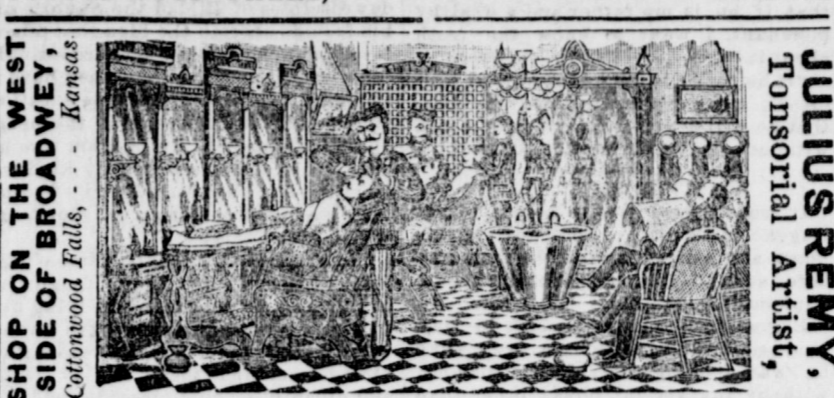
"Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?"  
Na, na, Robini! I will answer for this assemblage, and for every other who meet by his name and in thy honor, that thou shalt never be forgotten while water runs and grass grows.

ere we part to-night, thou shalt hear that glad refrain as of old intensified by the love we bear you.  
"For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
For the days o' auld lang syne."

PURELY PARTISAN.  
It takes the returns of the late Democratic victory a long time to all get in but they are coming steadily and surely. The largest bank in Kansas City and the biggest dry goods house in Topeka failed yesterday.—Emporia Republican.

Such demagoguery is nauseating in the face of the fact that this country's financial welfare is, to a large extent, in the hands of a republican house of representatives and is being jeopardized for the sake of party prestige.—Wichita Star.

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imagination was, in some degree perhaps, fed by the events which he recorded; his heart drew life from them, and he spread before his countrymen a table laden with the riches of his own creative mind, saying to them "partake of this, my offering; you the first fruits of my heart; born with my birth, and nurtured with my life for you; and watered with the well-spring of my affection to ward you all."

It is here that subtle communication between the spirits of the living and the dead, then is Robert Burns looking down upon us this night from the white throne above, with sparkling eyes and joyful countenance, still glorifying the old rugged, rustic, humble healthy, happy life, that we may feel strongly by his words and be made happier by the comparison. Looking down upon us now with the winsome smile of "Auld Lang Syne," with hands clasped in the magic circle, slaying as of old:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?"  
Na, na, Robini! I will answer for this assemblage, and for every other who meet by his name and in thy honor, that thou shalt never be forgotten while water runs and grass grows.

ere we part to-night, thou shalt hear that glad refrain as of old intensified by the love we bear you.  
"For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
For the days o' auld lang syne."

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New Mexico presents peculiar attractions to the home seeking farmer. What are they? Here is one of them: Cultivable land bears so small a proportion to total area, that home demand exceeds supply, and that means high prices for farm products. And another: Development of mines and lumber interests causes a continually increasing need for food. For instance Corn in New Mexico is worth 75 cents per bushel when in Kansas it only brings 40 cents, and other things in like proportion. Irrigation, which is practiced there and costs little, insures a full crop every year. The climate is cool in summer and mild in winter, making plowing possible every day in the year. For full information, apply to H. P. Grierson, Immigration Agent A. T. & S. F. R. R., 600 Kansas Ave., Topeka, Kansas.

Some people seem to delight in poking fun at the poor, and making them sensibly for their poverty, forgetting that "he that giveth to the poor lendeth the Lord;" while, at the same time, these very same people praise as the special friends and defenders of the oppressed.

The Republicans got in their work; and Judge W. A. Peffer has been elected to succeed J. J. Ingalls, as United States Senator, from Kansas.

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SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

TAXATION AND THE LAND VALUE TAX.

In the study of a question of so vital importance to a nation as the question of taxation, it is important that it should be investigated and weighed not only in its present aspects, but also in its historical features.

I therefore propose to present a few gleanings from history that may be of especial interest to those who look upon the land value tax as the ideal tax. Space forbids giving more than a brief glance at the subject; but it may serve as a guide to those who wish to go more fully into the matter.

The historical study of the subject of taxation is attended with some difficulty, as most historians, while recording battles and court intrigues, have paid too little attention to the economic side of history.

The idea that the earth is the common heritage of man, is as old as human intelligence, and the contributing of individuals of wealth and services to the common good as old as society. But, so far as I can discover, the idea of making every man contribute, not in proportion to his wealth, but in proportion to the value of natural or economic opportunities he controls, is a matter of modern history. Take, for instance, the Jews. They had a system of land tenure to which the lords of England could give hearty assent; for the land of a family, even if it passed from possession, reverted back each fifty years. They had a system of taxation, but it was a tenth of the actual product; not of the potential product.

The Greeks and Romans had highly developed systems of taxation of property, occupations and individuals. In renting of the ager publicus, or public lands, like the Jews they had something akin to land value tax. In Rome the tenant of the ager publicus gave a tenth of the agricultural product to the government called decuman. The occupiers of pasture lands paid a tax on their flocks called scriptio, though the rate is not known. The salt mines were rented out and the rent or tax was called salinatio. The other mines were also rented out by the government.

But in passing, as we may naturally, from Rome over to England, we find that while the primitive England had succeeded Roman domination had no scientific idea of a land tax, yet they had something that was akin, though it also was based not upon control of natural opportunities, used or unused, but upon actual production. The ship tax, which might be an exception, was proportioned to population. The Danegeld or hidage disappeared, the feudal system began to develop, the Danegeld or hidage disappeared and the carucate was employed, a Norman term of similar import. Both the hidage and carucate, from which the tax took its name, were a crude measure of land. The carucate was determined by what eight pair of oxen and a plow could cultivate in one season, and was probably equal to about one hundred acres.

Then came the scutage or shield tax, which the knights, who were also landlords, paid in commutation of those obligations to the crown. This was also a direct tax upon his whole property. As the English became more and more an industrial people, a large proportion of the taxes very gradually shifted upon the different forms of industry. Though in 1389, a "bad year," the "landlords paid the whole tax."

As the land owners were also the ruling classes it is easy to see how it was they gradually transferred the burdens upon industry, where it largely remains to this day.

In Cromwell's time (1656) a taxing act was passed (see Stephen Dowell's History of Taxation, vol. III, pages 76 and 77), which provides that— "The tenants of houses and lands rated to the tax are required to pay the whole tax rate to use such houses and lands; and power is given them to deduct on payment of their rent so much tax as, in respect of rent, the landlord ought to bear. This deduction all landlords, mediate or immediate, according to their respective interests, are required to allow, upon receipt of residue of rent. In short, a payment of the tax is considered pro tanto a payment of rent to the landlord. Power is given to the divisional commission to settle differences between landlords and tenants.

The word rent, though, in this act is used, not in the strict economic sense of ground rent, but in the popular sense. According to J. Thorold Rogers ("Economic Interpretation of History," p. 457), Cromwell's heavy direct tax was thrown off as intolerable after the restoration.

In 1691 the great English philosopher, Dr. John Locke, published a pamphlet entitled "Considerations on the lowering of interest and raising the value of money." This contains, according to Dugald Stewart, an eminent lecturer on political economy the first part of this century, the first written advocacy of a territorial tax, which was afterward developed scientifically by the great French school of physiocrats, of which Quesney was the founder.

The following extracts will show its tenor: "A tax laid upon land seems hard to the land owner, because it is so much money going visibly out of his pocket; and therefore, as an ease to himself, the landlord is always forward to lay it on commodities. But if he will thoroughly consider it and examine the effect he will find that he buys this seeming ease at a very dear rate. And although he pay not this tax immediately out of his own purse, yet his purse will find it by a greater want of money there at the end of the year than that comes to, with the lessening of his rents to boot, which is a settled and lasting evil that will stick upon him beyond the present payment.

He supports this position at length, and concludes by saying: "It is in vain in a country whose great load is land to hope to lay the public charge of the government or any thing else. The merchant, do what you can, will not bear it, the laborer can not,

and, therefore, the land holders must. And whether it were not better for him to have it laid directly, where it will last settle, than to let it come to him by the sinking of his rents, which when they are once fallen every one knows are not easily raised again, let him consider.

The farmers of New England might well ponder those lines. They might find in abandoned fields, lowered farm values a striking confirmation of their truth.

In 1692 the real estate tax, or land tax including the improvements, was re-imposed, probably in a measure as a result of the teachings of Locke. It was assessed at four shillings on the pound valuation. This tax, though it fell some years to only a shilling on the pound, remained in force until the time of Pitt, who in 1798 made it perpetual and redeemable at four shillings on the pound at the valuation of 1692. This tax remains to this day; and though originally it was placed upon land and improvements, it has in the course of time resolved itself into a tax on economic, or ground rent only, and the only direct tax which that rent now bears in England. According to the same Dugald Stewart in 1696 Mr. John Asgill, in a treatise entitled, "Several assertions proved in order to create another species of money than gold and silver," advocates the same opinion with respect to a territorial tax. This treatise was in advocacy of a land bank proposed to the House of Commons in 1693 by a Dr. Hugh Chamberlayne. I will make but a brief quotation: "Man deals in nothing but earth. The merchants are the factors of the world to exchange one part of the earth for another. The King himself is fed by the labors of the ox; and the clothing of the army and the victualing of the navy must all be paid for to the owners of the soil as the ultimate receivers.

Stewart also quotes Jacob Vanderbilt's pamphlet, "Essay to make money plentiful," published in 1734. "If all taxes were taken off goods, and levied on lands and houses only, the gentlemen would have more net rent left out of their estates than they have now, when taxes are almost wholly levied on goods. The land gives all we have could be self-evident, if we did not invent many goods which are the produce of other nations. But this makes no alteration in the case, since the quantity of foreign goods which we import can not continually be of greater value than the goods we export; because this in the end must exhaust our cash, and so put an end to that excess. Therefore, the goods we import stand only instead of those we export; and, consequently, the land gives not only all we have of our own produce, but virtually all we receive from other nations. \* \* \* That the land must pay all taxes in what manner soever they may be levied; a proposition which might perhaps be assumed as virtually implied in a self-evident truth, that what gives all must pay all.

Mr. Vanderbilt goes on to elaborate his views regarding taxation at length. Thus, commencing with Locke, we have really the crude presentation of the single tax upon land stated in the language of that day. But there was soon to arise in France a school of economists, the physiocrats, characterized by great scholarship and wonderful intellectual ability, unsurpassed in unselfish devotion to humanity, which should bring economies into scientific form, and should urge with great earnestness and power the "import unique," or single tax.—James Middleton, New Orleans, La., in The Standard.

Lecky on Ireland. The historian, writes in the same magazine about "Ireland in the light of History." The article is principally remarkable for ignoring the land question as a cause of trouble. Mr. Lecky thinks the disturbed state of that country is primarily due to the fact that the conquest of Ireland under Elizabeth took place just after the reformation. He says that the result of this was that the conquerors became Protestants, and the conquered remained Roman Catholics, but that, nevertheless, all breaches might have been healed by a union of the countries about 1700. He does not explain how this could have reconciled the religious differences.

The land question shows itself, nevertheless, in such incidental phrases as the following: "When population pressed closely on subsistence the system of middlemen produced a fierce competition, which raised rent in the lower grades to an enormous height." It would be more consistent were the disturbances attributed to the ownership of the land by Protestants whose tenants are Roman Catholics.

A COUNTRY CLUB.—The handsome new home of the Union County Country Club was opened to visitors on the last day of the old year, and it is described as one of the most attractive buildings of the kind in that portion of New Jersey lying adjacent to New York. Its environs are one of the prettiest play-grounds imaginable, and there are, in addition, billiard-rooms, bowling alleys, tennis courts and a fine library, all furnished in the most artistic and luxurious style. One might suppose from all this that the farmers of New Jersey are amazingly prosperous, but those who read the description to the end found tacked to it a modest announcement that most of the members of the club are New York business men. When real countrymen can enjoy the privileges of country clubs, even approximating this in convenience and elegance, there will be less complaint of the disposition of farmers' sons to come to the cities and try to be business men.

Place 100 men on an island from which there is no escape, and whether you make one of these men the absolute owner of the other ninety-nine, or the absolute owner of the soil of the island, will make no difference either to him or to them. "In the one case, as the other, the one will be the absolute master of the ninety-nine—his power extending even to life and death, for simply to refuse him permission to live upon the island would be to force them into the sea.—Progress and Poverty.

FAT-FRYERS PERSEVERE.

The Systematic Robbery by the Monopolistic Force and Fraud Party.

The High Tariff Association of protected monopolists held one of its periodical love-feasts in an Eastern city the other day, and resolved to push the crusade to make monopoly tariff taxes perpetual in this country. Conspicuous among the brethren was Hon. Robert Protection Porter, who has devoted all the resources of a misspent life and of a perverted arithmetic to the task of proving that a people can remain great, rich and prosperous only by submitting cheerfully to systematic and gigantic robbery.

In view of the stunning blow which the producers, toilers and tax-payers of the United States dealt this High Tariff Association of highly protected monopolists in November last, it would be instructive to have an exact diagram of the protectionists' plan of campaign from now until the Presidential election in 1892. Their notions of what they want were fully set forth in the McKinley tariff law, which, after being thoroughly discussed all summer and most of the autumn, was rejected by the voters with a vehemence and emphasis that leaves no doubt of their purpose not to submit voluntarily to such conscienceless robbery. Do the tariff barons expect to convince these millions of voters in the short space of less than twenty-two months that they madearrant fools of themselves on the 4th of November?

Popular enthusiasm is fierce, but the will of the American people is not so lightly formed nor so lightly set aside. There is not a precedent in the whole of American history to encourage the monopoly-protection propagandists in the hope that this American people, when it assembles at the polls in 1892 will reverse the decision it rendered at the polls in 1890. The almost unbroken precedent is that the principles and the policies which carry, by a decisive sweep, in the midterm Congressional elections prevail also in the Presidential elections two years later. Nobody knows this better than the wealthy and successful manufacturers who have resolved to put forth their best efforts for the perpetuity of the McKinley ideas of taxation.

As there is no hope of obtaining a reversal of the popular verdict by the ordinary engines of political discussion, their principal trust must be in the favorite Republican arguments of bribery, force and fraud. They will submit to fat-frying as cheerfully in 1892 as they did in 1888. If the conditions seem at all favorable to success they will ladle out their dollars to corrupt the election of 1892 even more liberally than they did to elect Harrison in 1888. All the power that the "control of the purse-string" gives them over their employes and others with whom they have business dealings will be exerted to the fullest.

But all this will not suffice, and the factory lords are not depending on it. A part of their work has been done to their hand by Hon. Robert Protection Porter, whom they thrust into control of the eleventh census for the purpose of robbing of representation constituencies who object to being plundered for the enrichment of a favored class in a favored section. A good many electoral votes and a good many Congressmen opposed to monopoly protection have thus been gotten rid of. Still, with the growing political revolution in the West, the protectionists are far from seeing their way clear. The force bill is therefore pressed with all the money and all the power of the High-Tariff League. The hostile votes that Porter has spared, and that can not be bought or bulldozed in the usual way, are to be suppressed in 1892 by this revolutionary device which a conspicuous organ of the protectionists has declared "has a dozen tariff bills" in it. If the West objects to paying tribute to New England the West must be muzzled in Congress by negro and scawag Representatives elected in the South by Benjamin Harrison and force bill returning boards. In order to appease the hunger of some few hundreds of blood-sucking monopolists the aim is to revolutionize the whole fabric of free representative government in America.

The census, which the constitution makes the basis of our representative system, has already been debauched through the ready connivance of an alien mercenary who has earned his living ever since he came to this country by making figures lie for the Republican party. Hoar, Edmunds, Frye and the rest of the New England desperadoes are now striking at the root of free elections. It is the greediest and most disgraceful conspiracy that ever came to the surface in Washington.

The conspirators may be sure of one thing. This is a big country and it is very strong. The American people are a hard-headed lot; they can take care of themselves and they will do it. When they are thoroughly tired of this foolishness they will stop it, and they are very weary already.—St. Louis Republic.

ODIOUS IMPERIALISM.

The Tendency of Republican Methods to Overthrow a Free Vote. In the contest over the fraud and force election bill there is evidence of a tendency on the part of the more conservative Republicans to press amendments to the measure calculated to modify its odious imperialism.

The suggestions have value as calling the attention of the country to provisions so detestable that even the strongest Republicans hesitate to accept them. But they have another and a less agreeable significance. They evince the effect of the pressure of the float fund machine for aid to the project that has become the favorite of the Administration, because in no other way is there reasonable prospect of overcoming the popular majority against the Republican party. A free vote and a fair count would mean the election of a Democratic President and another Democratic House of Representatives in 1892. Trained to reliance on the methods of intimidation and chicanery, the imperialistic chiefs fail

to see that their treacherous efforts can have no other result than to render the popular uprising against them irresistible and well-nigh universal.

The most noteworthy of the modifications proposed are those of Senator Teller and Senator Stewart. The former seeks to provide for the exercise, by officers of elections, of ministerial powers only, as distinguished from judicial, while the latter proposes that Congressional votings under the new statute should take place on a day different from that upon which State and local officials are voted for. The former amendment, if adopted, might have some tendency toward curbing the exercise of arbitrary power by subordinates, and the latter would prevent the degradation of local elections by central despotism. The bayonet would still be over every ballot for Congressman, but its baneful gleaming would not affront the eyes of voters for members of State Legislatures or officers of commonwealths, municipalities or townships.

No modification has been proposed, nor can any be offered, that will render the bill tolerable to liberty-loving minds. The fraud and force election bill, whether modified by the silver Senators, with the bayonets hooded by Hoar, or with them unhooded by Quay, is radically and essentially vicious and treasonous. Under any circumstances it would be the duty of members of Congress to fight such a proposition to the bitter end.

The general duty of faithful Senators is emphasized and enforced by the special circumstances of the time. The people of the United States have passed upon the issue of the fraud and force election bill, and by an unprecedented majority they have ordered Congress not to enact any such measure. Every vote for the bill, and every failure to oppose it by any available means, is a disobedience of the supreme order of the sovereign American people. It is especially the duty of Democratic Senators to leave nothing undone that honest men can do; to omit no honorable device to prevent calamitous reversal of the people's vote.

Were opposition hopeless, relaxation on the part of the opponent might be excused. But opposition is not hopeless. The life of the present Congress ends with the third day of March. Unless the revolution in the suffrage be accomplished before that time, it can never be effected, and the safety of home-rule elections will be forevermore assured. It is therefore incumbent on the Democratic Senators to obstruct the progress of the fraud and force election bill by every means permitted by parliamentary law. The rules of the Senate have not been altered. Gag law does not prevail, and the privileges of a free deliberative body must be exerted to the utmost to prevent revolution.—N. Y. Star.

INFAMOUS CONSPIRACY.

Free Government Threatened by the Force Elections Bill.

In many respects the desperate determination to pass the force bill that has been manifested by the leaders of a beaten and repudiated party resembles the activity of the Southern members of James Buchanan's Cabinet after the election of Lincoln. Every one of those worthless foresaw the rebellion, and while yet in power did what he could to further the cause of disunion. That the United States Government which was turned over to Abraham Lincoln in 1861 was capable of resisting armed treason for a single day was due to no fault of these lingering official representatives of a rule that had met the most emphatic public condemnation. So now, if the shameless crew at Washington, representing force and fraud, plunder and waste, shall leave the Government where the people can reach it as they did last fall it will not be because they have not tried to establish a law that would perpetuate their own power regardless of the popular will.

The new force bill has no other motive but the destruction of free government. It is intended to give a Republican President, surrounded by the most capable political villains that the earth now holds, the power to re-elect himself and to return a Republican monopoly Congress in 1892. The fanaticism of Hoar and the swinish drunkenness of many of his associates who have sought to force this odious measure through the Senate are characteristic of so infamous a conspiracy. The time will come when this treason to the people will be as odious as is the traitorous record of Thompson, Floyd and Cobb.

Drunken United States Senators may depend upon it that the people are very sober and that the shameful proceedings that are marking the last days of Republican rule in Washington will leave as lasting an impression upon the public mind as did the closing acts of the slave oligarchy in 1861.—Chicago Herald.

NEWSPAPER NOTES.

When Democrats are defeated they surrender like men. When Republicans lose the fight, a conspiracy to get there by foul means is straightway organized.—Utica Observer.

The picture of the g. o. p. drawn by its friends represents it just now as sacrificing a humane measure to which it stands pledged in order to plunge the country into financial disaster. They ought to know their own party.—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. McKinley Smith—You fellows may talk as much as you please; but we Republicans are going to keep right on sawing wood. Mr. David B. Jones—You are wise. You'll find this is going to be a pretty cold winter.—Puck.

It seems that, finding themselves outclassed by the Democrats in the ordeal of "physical endurance," the Imperialists will try to revise a new version of the gag rule, into the support of which they may drag a majority of the Senate. It would be an act of shrewd party politics, as well as of patriotic duty, for to-morrow's caucus to abandon the programme of fraud and force, and give attention to legislation in the interest of the people.—N. Y. Star.

MILLIONS AND BILLIONS.

Thomas G. Shearman Discusses "The Coming Billionaire"—Striking Figures on Wealth and Taxation—Burdens For Workers and Millions For Idlers—Indirect Taxes Will Create the Billionaire.

Are we to have a billionaire? We already have by far the richest men in the world. We have one man worth \$150,000,000 and a church corporation worth the same amount. We have five persons worth each \$100,000,000 or more. We have nine persons and estates worth each \$50,000,000 or more, and six worth \$40,000,000 or more.

Why should we not have also a billionaire? Shall we not have one? Such are the questions which Thomas G. Shearman discusses in the Forum magazine for January, and his answer is that the billionaire is certain to come if our present system of indirect taxation continues in force long enough. A millionaire now worth \$200,000,000 has but to sit still and invest his interest judiciously, and in less than forty years we will have a new wonder of the world—a billionaire.

Mr. Shearman showed in the same magazine for November, 1889, that the total wealth of the country averaged about \$1,000,000 per head of the population. On this basis he shows in the current number of the Forum that the present distribution of wealth in the United States is as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Class, Families, Wealth. Rows include Rich, Middle, Working, and Total wealth produced in 1890.

The wealth produced in 1890 is estimated, according to the census returns of 1880, at about \$13,000,000. About four per cent of this must be allowed for repairs and replacement; and after this deduction is made the net product of wealth for 1890 was distributed approximately as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Families, Average Increase, Total Increase. Rows include 180,000 rich families, 1,200,000 middle families, and 11,500,000 working families.

Leaving taxation out of the account, the 180,000 rich families can save about two-thirds of their income, while the rest of the families can not save more than about one-fifth of theirs. But our taxes are mainly levied, not upon property owned, but upon money spent.

About seven-eighths of our taxes are indirect. Even local taxation upon banks, mortgages, merchandise and houses, which is usually reckoned as direct taxation, is in reality indirect, since these taxes are shifted back upon the final real tax-payer—the worker and consumer. The tariff tax is of course the most familiar form of indirect taxation, but it is not the only indirect tax. Mr. Shearman estimates that all this indirect taxation upon expenses averages about 15 per cent. This would make the tax burden borne by the 180,000 rich families, which spend only one-third of their income, \$225,000,000 for 1890; and that of the other families, which spend four-fifths of theirs, \$960,000,000. Mr. Shearman estimates that about one-third of the whole amount paid in taxes by rich and poor goes not to the Government but to a small section of the richest class. In this way about \$400,000,000 is restored to this class for the \$225,000,000 which it pays in taxes.

The annual savings of the two great classes would therefore be as follows:

Table with 2 columns: ANNUAL SAVINGS OF THE RICH, ANNUAL SAVINGS OF OTHER CLASSES. Rows include Natural savings, Deduct taxes, etc., and Add profits from tax system.

The gain here of the wealthy class over other classes is enough to equal in thirty years, if placed at 5 per cent, compound interest, the present total wealth of the country.

Such are the results of indirect taxation. How would the two classes stand if a system of direct taxation were introduced? Mr. Shearman thinks that under such a system a tax of one and one-fifth per cent, on all property at its full value would be sufficient. The burden borne by each class would therefore be as follows:

Table with 2 columns: 180,000 rich would pay, 12,320,000 others would pay. Rows include 180,000 rich would pay and 12,320,000 others would pay.

From these figures Mr. Shearman concludes that a system of direct taxation would result in an annual saving to the middle and working classes of \$750,000,000 for all time; and this is only a part of the salient benefit from the direct system. The workings of the two systems may be illustrated by taking the case of a man worth \$10,000,000. Under the present system he would not pay more than \$15,000 a year, while at the same time living in princely style. But if he is one of the protected classes, if he owns mines or factories, the tariff taxes and other indirect taxes will often bring him as much as \$100,000 a year from the pockets of other people. Now how would this pampered millionaire fare under a system of direct taxes? He would pay \$190,000 a year, and would levy no tribute upon poorer people.

precely, too, is going to work in the contrary direction again. The people will readily see that an enlarged trade with all the world is a good thing, just so fast as they learn that our trade can be enlarged in South America.

Thus there are many signs of the early downfall of protection. Many forces are at work to undermine the system, and as the reign of the extortioner passes away the conditions will vanish which tend to make the billionaire. The abolition of tariff taxation, and other forms of indirect taxes, will prevent the coming of the billionaire.

ANOTHER TARIFF TRUST.

The Soap Manufacturers Extending Their Trust in order to Enjoy Their Tariff Spoils—McKinleyism the Breeder of Trusts.

The Boston Commercial Bulletin, a high tariff organ, prints the following piece of news: "A large number of soap manufacturers in Philadelphia, Pa., have organized a branch of the National Soap Manufacturers' Association. M. M. Evenson was elected president, Peter Day vice-president, and William Hamilton secretary and treasurer. The territory covered by the new branch was fixed as Pennsylvania, east of the Alleghenies, New Jersey, west of the New York Association's district, and the States of Delaware and Maryland.

The association here referred to is what is known as the soap trust. The soap makers are but another of the vast number of industries which are making haste to form trusts in order to "get rid of competition" and enter into the full enjoyment of the spoils which the tariff makes possible. The McKinley duty on castile soap is 14 cents per pound, on fancy and toilet soaps 15 cents per pound, and on all other kinds it is 20 per cent. ad valorem.

Some prominent Republicans teach the doctrine that in cases where combinations are formed for checking competition or for raising prices the protecting duty should be revised in order to invite competition from abroad. This is the doctrine heard only from the stump; it never appears in practical form on the floors of Congress. The Republican leaders willfully shut their eyes to the fact that in every department of industry trusts are springing up, and that this pernicious tendency toward consolidation has never been more active than during the past six months. Trusts were sprouting up rapidly even while the McKinley bill was still under discussion; but since the passage of this bill, with all its jobs and deals, the trust-making industry has leaped forward with unexampled vigor. Trusts come so rapidly that it is scarcely possible to keep a record of them.

Some Republican journals are fearful lest these trusts will "undermine the whole protective system." But these journals are clearly not in harmony with the spirit and purpose of the McKinley law. The purpose of the McKinley law was to raise prices and thus give the manufacturers higher profits. If this was not the purpose of the law, then there should have been no object in passing it; and Republican leaders, like McKinley himself, were doing a very inconsistent and needless thing when they went up and down the country in the recent campaign making speeches against cheapness. McKinley himself said in his speech on his bill last May in the House of Representatives: "We want no return to cheap times in our own country," and he argued that "where merchandise is cheapest men are poorest."

It being thus a sound Republican doctrine that cheapness is bad and dearness is to be preferred, how can Republican newspapers and statesmen consistently lift up their voices against trusts? Major McKinley says that a cheap country "is not the kind our fathers builded. Furthermore, it is not the kind their sons mean to maintain." Now trusts are the most potent agencies imaginable for realizing the ideal here set forth by McKinley; and if that ideal of a dear country be accepted by the Republicans it is folly for them to denounce trusts. The president of the sugar trust takes this view. He says: "The great cry of one of the great parties is for protection; that is, they cry for it loudly during campaigns. But when we proceed to give ourselves some protection a howl is raised. They demand protection for the industries. When an industry protects itself it is said that it is illegal." The sugar trust was making 20 per cent. on watered capital when this was said; but what good Republicans can object to that? The trust at any rate was a blessing to the country in giving us sugar which was neither "cheap" nor "nasty."

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What It Costs.

A Missouri farmer figures it out that when corn is 50 cents a bushel, it costs 8 1/2 cents of corn value to make a three-cent pound of hog—for which under Republicanism there is no market but "the Home Market." So it is in fine sarcasm of the "Home Market" advice, "Feed your spare corn to fatten your pork" that he says: "Fifty-cent corn and three-cent hogs is equal to the Louisiana Lottery."

### THE DOLPHIN'S DOG TOM.

He Is Not Beautiful, But He Knows a Thing or Two.

An Exceptional Creature Extremely Learned in Nautical Affairs—He Recognizes the Stars and Stripes Wherever He May See Them.

If you are ever fortunate enough to be a guest of the Captain and officers of Uncle Sam's smallest naval ship, the Dolphin, you will not be out of port an hour before you become aware of the existence of Tom. It will take you a good deal longer to get acquainted with Tom, for he is rather exclusive; but, says the New York Sun, you will at once discover that he is a very exceptional creature, being extremely learned in nautical affairs, and favored beyond any person aboard ship. No one else, not even an ordinarily privileged guest, has the run of the ship from the Captain's most private apartments to the compartments under the fo'castle where the sailors swing their hammocks.

Tom is Captain Stirling's dog. In spite of his acknowledged good birth and breeding, he is not a pretty dog. His tail is chopped off so short that he has to wag the entire nether end of his body when he is pleased, and the yellow spots on his white hide are varied by numerous unsightly streaks and blotches of tar, which he acquired the last time the Dolphin was under repairs. Besides, he has lived so well, that he has become entirely too corpulent to be beautiful, even if he had his original tail and no tar blotches.

But Tom is a very learned dog, all the same. He is the pet of the sailors, and knows about every thing aboard ship that is worth knowing. He recognizes the bugle calls by which the sailors are summoned to their several duties. This was once disputed, but it was quickly settled in Tom's favor. It happened this way: There are seven different boats on the Dolphin, each of which has its separate crew. There is a bugle call for each boat, at the sounding of which its crew assembles. These calls differ only slightly from each other, and



TOM, THE PET OF THE DOLPHIN.

It takes some practice for the sailors to distinguish one from the other. The bugle may sound fifty times a day, but Tom takes no notice of it. Let it sound the call for the captain's gig, however, and he is instantly all attention. The stub of his tail stands upright, his ears rise attentively, and he scampers madly for the ladder at the foot of which the gig will be drawn up. Tom never gets ashore unless Captain Stirling takes him, and Captain Stirling never goes ashore except in the gig. That is why Tom gets excited when the bugle sounds this call.

It is also related of Tom by his admirers that he is able to recognize the American flag. This has been proved signally. Once Captain Stirling's ship anchored in a Central American port where there were several other war ships of as many different nations. Tom was taken ashore and immediately proceeded to lose himself. The gig waited around the dock several hours while the sailors searched for him. Finally it went back to the ship and Tom was given up as lost. The next morning, however, he turned up on the shore and looked wistfully at the several war ships at anchor half a mile or more out. After awhile the ships began to send boats ashore on various errands. The first that came up floated the British flag. Tom glanced at it, but paid it no further attention. Then a boat arrived with the French colors. Tom merely looked at this. Other boats arrived floating other colors, but Tom merely sat on his haunches waiting. Finally the Stars and Stripes were seen far out on the water attached to a small white boat. Tom immediately began to wag the latter end of his body vigorously, and ran up and down the beach barking like mad. When the boat got near he plunged into the water, swam out to meet it, and was hauled in by the sailors at the oars.

Tom has one bad habit. He howls dismally whenever a gun is fired, ever if it be only in salute. He begins to howl when the preparations to fire are begun and keeps it up until all is over.

Magnetizing a Knife Blade.

Take a pocket or table-knife, says Nature, and lay its blade flat upon the back of a fire-shovel, as shown in the figure. With a pair of tongs held firmly in the hand, rub the blade vigorously and always in the same direction to base. Turn the blade over now and then, so that the friction may be applied to both sides. After a rubbing of from forty to fifty seconds the blade will be magnetized and will be capable of lifting a needle with which it is placed in contact, point to point. This experiment, which is not put down in works on physics, is very interesting and worthy of study.

It is scattered then. Baulso—How did you manage to get through that crowd? I had to wait for half an hour. Cumsio—I was smoking that cigar you gave me.—Life.

### FOR MUSIC'S SAKE.

What Mrs. Jeannette M. Thurber Has Done for Her Favorite Art.

If any one in America has been a more enthusiastic and judicious friend of musical education or has done more to foster a correct musical taste than Mrs. Jeannette M. Thurber, he or she has been sadly deprived of merited distinction. Mrs. Thurber instituted in New York, in 1885, the National Conservatory of Music, out of which grew the motive of the American Opera Company, which was organized to give American singers the opportunity to earn reputations in the presentation of the works of the best composers, the librettos being rendered into English. Financially this latter enterprise was not a success, but the greater part of



MRS. JEANNETTE M. THURBER.

(Founder of National Conservatory of Music.)

the deficit was made good by Mrs. Thurber. Since the disbandment of the American Opera Company Mrs. Thurber has given her entire energies to the promotion of the National Conservatory of Music, the scope of which has been enlarged from its original plan of exclusively voice culture to include instruction in instrumental music, diction, etc. The conservatory has not been organized as a money-making institution, but as a sort of musical high school where pupils could prepare themselves for the career of concert, church or opera singers, of solo or orchestral players, or of teachers, for a merely nominal sum, or, if specially talented, without any charge for tuition. From childhood Mrs. Thurber has been passionately fond of music, and when it became possible for her to do so she gave liberally of her means to assist talented and struggling musicians. The demands upon her long ago exceeded her means, and out of this fact arose her plans for the conservatory. She is still a young woman, with indomitable energy, and has the confidence of wealthy patrons of the musical art in a high measure. She is destined to accomplish a great deal.

### THE YOUNGEST SENATOR.

Public Career of Mr. Irby, General Wade Hampton's Successor.

The fact that he will replace in the United States Senate so conspicuous a figure as Wade Hampton has attracted general attention to John Laurens Manning Irby, of South Carolina. A canvass of the vote in the Legislature showed that a fifty-nine Confederate soldiers voted for Irby and one of them was a member of the Hampton Legion, and so his election can not be said to be a revolt against the "ex-rebel" element. Colonel Irby is in his thirty-seventh year. His father was Colonel James H. Irby, a distinguished lawyer and politician as well as a large and successful planter. After a course at Princeton College he attended the University of Virginia. He studied law under Associate Justice Melver, of South Carolina, and practiced his profession several years at Laurens, abandoning the law to engage in agriculture. He is now rated as one of the most prosperous and progressive farmers in the State. He lives on his model plantation, which is governed and controlled under his personal supervision.

Colonel Irby has been a member of the State Legislature since 1886, at which time he entered actively into politics, arousing the people from their lethargy to united action for the restoration of the State. He has always been prominent in the farmers' movement, and was Governor Tillman's closest friend and adviser during the remarkable campaign just ended in his State. When a new State Democratic Executive Committee was elected by the State convention all eyes were turned toward Colonel Irby, and he was unanimously chosen its chairman.

Colonel Irby is a man of splendid physique and is as brave as he is strong. He has a striking countenance, which combines frankness with determination. He is a manly, handsome man and is the picture of perfect health.

A Human Flying-Squirrel. Prof. Griese, a member of the German Society of Erotation residing at Berlin, has invented a machine called a sprungringel, by the aid of which, with no assistance except his own muscular power, a man may leap into the air and fly a long distance.

It Scattered Then. Baulso—How did you manage to get through that crowd? I had to wait for half an hour. Cumsio—I was smoking that cigar you gave me.—Life.

A Small-Size Loss. Friend—Haven't you lost off mourning very soon for your poor husband? Widow—I don't know. There wasn't much of him to mourn about.—Once a Week.

### ABOUT MOPPING.

The Secret of Keeping a Floor in Good Condition.

The first essential is to have a good mop; old underwear makes one of the best materials for this use; old stockings answer very well. Soft water is the best to wash a floor with, and hard soap enough should be used to make good suds. The secret of making a floor look well is in rinsing it well with clear water. Many who use their strength lavishly fail to make the floor look clean through lack of this careful rinsing. The careful worker sees that the mop does not come in contact with the base-boards sufficiently to soil them.

After being mopped the floor ought to become dry before people walk over it, as tracks spoil the looks of it. Some mop the kitchen after the children have gone to bed, in order that the floor may have time to become dry before it is used. This is desirable only where the floor is painted, as it takes an unpainted floor so long to get dry that the room would be liable to unpleasant dampness in the morning unless a fire were kept up until a late hour. Nothing adds more to the attractiveness of a kitchen or to the reputation of the housekeeper than a tidily kept floor; and it is a good investment of labor to take pains with it.—Rural New Yorker.

A Disciple of Ward McAllister. Teacher—Johnny Cresus, how is it you never have your grammar lesson? Johnny—I expect to go into society when I grow up.—Judge.

Weakness. There is no symptom of ill health more disconcerting than weakness. That constant feeling of fatigue and disinclination to exert oneself. Life to such seems languid and insipid, and the invalid almost becomes reconciled to die. Do you suffer thus? Would you be enthralled by your weakness? Try a bottle of Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla. It will greatly assist your recovery. Soon you will then experience a feeling of new life and returning power. No longer will the least exertion give fatigue and cause your heart to palpitate unnaturally. No more will that feeling of dizziness oppress you when you suddenly get up from your chair. No longer will digestion and urinary disorders continue to break down your constitution. Every function will resume its natural activity and you will soon enjoy a glorious feeling of self control and confidence. No longer nervous, afraid and imaginative of gloomy disasters, ambition will take the place of discouragement and you will be happy in health and kindly hope.—Caldwell Post.

Whether crowding the cars is right or not, a great many people stand up for it.—Philadelphia Times.

Why rub, and toil, and wear out yourself and your clothes on washing when, ever since 1864, Dobbins' Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor, and save your clothes. Now try it. Your goods last.

When it comes to a question of society the best is not always the cheapest.—Rochester Post-Express.

"Brown's Bronchial Trochies" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective.—Christian World, London, Eng.

It is not surprising that a man wanting a divorce should find it dearer than his life to him.—Philadelphia Times.

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

One of the worst forms of the "deadly parallel" is the double-barreled gun.—Philadelphia Times.

Don't wait until you are sick before trying Carter's Little Liver Pills, but get a trial at once. You can't take them without benefit.

One disagreeable thing about postage stamps is that they are apt to get stuck on themselves.—Binghamton Leader.

IN the old days of the Sandwich Islands the missionary used to be the chief part of the sandwich.—Somerville Journal.

The least exercise tired me out. I could not get up from my chair without feeling dizzy. My food and drink distressed me. My digestion was poor and my kidneys weak. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills gave me back my health and strength. I recommend it to all my friends.—Clarence Overton, La Fayette, Ind.

No wonder policemen are good fighters; they are able to stand up after a good many rounds.—Binghamton Republican.

Those of you who are weary and heavy laden with sickness, take the medicine which beset the human system, can find the one thing necessary to restore you to bright buoyant health, in Sherman's Frickly Ash Bitters. It invigorates and strengthens the debilitated organs, aids digestion, and dispels the clouds arising from a diseased liver.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 26.	
CATTLE—Shipping steers...	3 35 @ 4 50
Butchers' steers...	2 50 @ 3 75
HOGS—Good to choice heavy...	5 50 @ 6 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red...	88 @ 1 2
CORN—No. 2 hard...	81 @ 8 25
OATS—No. 2...	41 1/2 @ 45
RYE—No. 2...	64 @ 65
FLOUR—Patents, per sack...	2 30 @ 2 45
Fancy...	2 10 @ 2 15
HAY—Baled...	7 00 @ 7 50
BUTTER—Choice creamery...	23 @ 25
CHEESE—Full cream...	9 @ 9 25
EGGS—Choice...	17 1/2 @ 19
BACON—Hams...	10 @ 11
Shoulders...	5 @ 6 1/2
Sides...	7 @ 8
LARD...	6 1/2 @ 6 5
POTATOES...	75 @ 80
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Shipping steers...	4 00 @ 4 55
Butchers' steers...	3 00 @ 3 75
HOGS—Packing...	8 25 @ 8 50
SHEEP—Fair to choice...	4 00 @ 4 50
FLOUR—Choice...	8 50 @ 9 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red...	92 1/2 @ 92 1/2
CORN—No. 2...	48 1/2 @ 48 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	48 1/2 @ 48 1/2
RYE—No. 2...	70 @ 71
BUTTER—Creamery...	22 @ 27
PORK...	10 30 @ 10 25 1/2
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Shipping steers...	4 00 @ 4 55
HOGS—Packing and shipping...	8 40 @ 8 65
SHEEP—Fair to choice...	4 00 @ 4 50
FLOUR—Winter wheat...	4 40 @ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red...	98 1/2 @ 99
CORN—No. 2...	48 1/2 @ 49
OATS—No. 2...	45 1/2 @ 46
BUTTER—Creamery...	22 @ 27
PORK...	9 57 1/2 @ 9 50
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime...	8 50 @ 4 6
HOGS—Good to choice...	8 25 @ 4 55
FLOUR—Good to choice...	4 40 @ 4 16
WHEAT—No. 2 red...	1 05 1/2 @ 1 06 1/2
CORN—No. 2...	61 @ 61 1/2
OATS—Western mixed...	50 @ 50 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery...	9 75 @ 11 1/2
PORK...	9 75 @ 11 1/2

### ABOUT MOPPING.

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After being mopped the floor ought to become dry before people walk over it, as tracks spoil the looks of it. Some mop the kitchen after the children have gone to bed, in order that the floor may have time to become dry before it is used. This is desirable only where the floor is painted, as it takes an unpainted floor so long to get dry that the room would be liable to unpleasant dampness in the morning unless a fire were kept up until a late hour. Nothing adds more to the attractiveness of a kitchen or to the reputation of the housekeeper than a tidily kept floor; and it is a good investment of labor to take pains with it.—Rural New Yorker.

A Disciple of Ward McAllister. Teacher—Johnny Cresus, how is it you never have your grammar lesson? Johnny—I expect to go into society when I grow up.—Judge.

Weakness. There is no symptom of ill health more disconcerting than weakness. That constant feeling of fatigue and disinclination to exert oneself. Life to such seems languid and insipid, and the invalid almost becomes reconciled to die. Do you suffer thus? Would you be enthralled by your weakness? Try a bottle of Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla. It will greatly assist your recovery. Soon you will then experience a feeling of new life and returning power. No longer will the least exertion give fatigue and cause your heart to palpitate unnaturally. No more will that feeling of dizziness oppress you when you suddenly get up from your chair. No longer will digestion and urinary disorders continue to break down your constitution. Every function will resume its natural activity and you will soon enjoy a glorious feeling of self control and confidence. No longer nervous, afraid and imaginative of gloomy disasters, ambition will take the place of discouragement and you will be happy in health and kindly hope.—Caldwell Post.

Whether crowding the cars is right or not, a great many people stand up for it.—Philadelphia Times.

Why rub, and toil, and wear out yourself and your clothes on washing when, ever since 1864, Dobbins' Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor, and save your clothes. Now try it. Your goods last.

When it comes to a question of society the best is not always the cheapest.—Rochester Post-Express.

"Brown's Bronchial Trochies" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective.—Christian World, London, Eng.

It is not surprising that a man wanting a divorce should find it dearer than his life to him.—Philadelphia Times.

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

One of the worst forms of the "deadly parallel" is the double-barreled gun.—Philadelphia Times.

Don't wait until you are sick before trying Carter's Little Liver Pills, but get a trial at once. You can't take them without benefit.

One disagreeable thing about postage stamps is that they are apt to get stuck on themselves.—Binghamton Leader.

IN the old days of the Sandwich Islands the missionary used to be the chief part of the sandwich.—Somerville Journal.

The least exercise tired me out. I could not get up from my chair without feeling dizzy. My food and drink distressed me. My digestion was poor and my kidneys weak. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills gave me back my health and strength. I recommend it to all my friends.—Clarence Overton, La Fayette, Ind.

No wonder policemen are good fighters; they are able to stand up after a good many rounds.—Binghamton Republican.

Those of you who are weary and heavy laden with sickness, take the medicine which beset the human system, can find the one thing necessary to restore you to bright buoyant health, in Sherman's Frickly Ash Bitters. It invigorates and strengthens the debilitated organs, aids digestion, and dispels the clouds arising from a diseased liver.

### SYRUP OF FIGS

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

Over 45,000 Sold in Eighteen Months. THE BURROWS BROS. CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO. SEND FOR ONE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS (THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.) CURE BILIOUS and NERVOUS ILLS. 25cts. a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

Artificial EYES Sent to my address. Write to DR. CAMPFIELD, EYE and EAR SPECIALIST, 165 State Street, Chicago.

We have received "No Trade Secrets to Keep," and a little booklet we hardly know how to name. It calls itself "FRUIT AND FRUIT TREES; Points for Practical Tree Planters." The title is altogether too modest. To the reader it will not give a notion of its real value. It is chock full of practical information on fruit growing from the highest sources, and just the information one wants. We haven't space to tell what it is like. We can only say, send for the book, for Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo., will send it free to all.—Farmers' Call.

"I love you passionately, my darling." She—"Ah! That remark has the genuine engagement ring."—Town Crier.

Reputations Made in a Day. Are precious scarce. Time tries the worth of a man or a medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a thirty years' growth, and like those hardy lichens that garnish the crevices of Alaska's rocks, it flourishes perennially. And its reputation has as firm a base as the rocks themselves. No medicine is more highly regarded as a remedy for fever and ague, bilious remittent, constipation, liver and kidney disorders, nervousness and rheumatism.

PHIMUS—"Does he foot his wife's bills?" Secundus—"I've seen him kick at them."—Epoch.

Mrs. not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

"I acquire this habit by fits and starts," said the tailor's customer, as he adjusted his suit and ran away.—Boston Courier.

DAINTY candies that children cry for are Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. They please the children, but they kill the worms.

An old bean was caught by his sweetheart coloring his hair, and it threw him into dyer confusion.—Texas Siftings.

The best cough medicine is Pisco's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

**BURNS & SCALDS** are cured by **JACOBS OIL** used according to DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE. **also SORE THROAT, WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS** THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

**J. F. SMITH & CO.,** Makers of "Bile Beans," 255 & 257 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

**CATARRH** GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE FOR COLD IN HEAD. Apply to the Nostril.—It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

**GREAT MEN** are like Sapolio. They waste themselves to make the world brighter. SAPOLIO is the electric light of house-cleaning.

### THE OLD RUT

and old methods are not the easiest by far. Many people travel them because they have not tried the better way. It is a relief from a sort of slavery to break away from old-fashioned methods and adopt the labor-saving and strength-sparing inventions of modern times. Get out of old ruts and into new ways by using a cake of SAPOLIO in your house-cleaning.

**THE HOUSEWIFE 4 Mos. (trial) 10 Cts.** If you mention this paper.

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### Ballard's Horehound SYRUP

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and All Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. GUARANTEED TO CURE. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

### Pisco's Cure

For Consumption My wife and child having a severe attack of Whooping Cough, we thought that we would try Pisco's Cure for Consumption, and found it a perfect success. The first bottle broke up the cough, and four bottles completely cured them.—H. SPRINGER, 1147 Superior St., Chicago, Illinois.

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**ASTHMA CURED** Specially Asthma Cured medicine restores weak and failing lungs, gives refreshing sleep, cures where all other remedies fail. Buy at druggists or by mail. Sample free. Post stamp. GOLDEN BROS., 102 N. W. St., St. Louis, Mo.

**RIDGE'S FOOD** IT IS USED BY CHILDREN and CHILDHOOD. Thousands of young men and women in the U. S. A. owe their lives and their health and their happiness to Ridge's Food. Their daily diet in infancy and childhood was Ridge's Food. Buy at druggists or by mail. Sample free. Post stamp. GOLDEN BROS., 102 N. W. St., St. Louis, Mo.

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### "August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower. Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N. J.

### BOILING WATER OR MILK. EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. LABELED 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY.

### 1,000,000 FARMS

For FREE ENTRY and For SALE in the GREAT Prosperous Canadian Northwest.

Illustrated Pamphlets, Maps and full information. Write to A. HAMILTON, WINNIPEG, J. P. LEE, 222 S. Clark St., Chicago, C. SHERRY, 117 St. W., Detroit.

**CURE Biliousness, Sick Headache, Malaria, BILE BEANS.**

**ELY'S CREAM BALM**—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures CATARRH. Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply to the Nostril.—It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

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**ASTHMA CURED** DR. TAPP'S ASTHMA CURE. Thousands of young men and women in the

# U. P. COLLISION.

An Extra and a Passenger Train in Collision.

## SEVERAL KILLED AND INJURED.

The Accident Occurs on the Blue Valley Division Near Irving, Kan.—Only Meager Particulars Obtainable—The Extra Conveying Soldiers.

MARYSVILLE, Kan., Jan. 27.—An extra train consisting of seven coaches and twenty full stock cars conveying the Seventh cavalry, their horses and three batteries of artillery, which passed through this city at 3:30 yesterday afternoon on its way to Fort Riley from the Pine Ridge agency collided with a passenger train bound north on the Union Pacific railway at a point near Irving, sixteen miles south of here, with great loss of life.

The coaches composing both trains were derailed, but facts are meager as the railway officials are not giving out information.

Physicians from this city, Fort Riley, Frankfort and Concordia have been ordered to the scene of the wreck.

It is said the engineer of the train bearing the soldiers ran upon the time of the passenger train going north without orders.

MEAGER DETAILS AT ST. JOSEPH. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Jan. 27.—Meager particulars regarding the fatal collision one mile north of Irving, Kan., on the Manhattan Blue Valley division of the Union Pacific railroad were received here last night.

An extra train, drawn by two engines, consisting of seven coaches filled with the soldiers of the Seventh cavalry, and twenty-five stock cars containing their horses and three batteries of artillery, bound from Pine Ridge to Fort Riley, collided with a northbound passenger.

All of the coaches went into the ditch and two soldiers were instantly killed and twelve injured, six of them fatally. The train men escaped by jumping.

The cause of the accident was the running of the cavalry train on the time of the north-bound passenger.

Superintendent Brinkerhoff, of Kansas City, was here when the news of the accident arrived and left at once on a special train for the wreck, taking physicians with him.

The names of the killed and injured could not be learned.

GRAVE REPORTS AT MANHATTAN. MANHATTAN, Kan., Jan. 27.—A dispatch received here last night announces that a collision occurred between the north-bound Blue Valley passenger and a special train of soldiers from Dakota bound for Fort Riley, and several were killed. A wrecking train has just left.

## SENATOR-ELECT HANSBROUGH.

Said to Have Been Pledged in Writing to Do Certain Things—Extraordinary Reports.

BISMARCK, N. D., Jan. 27.—It is claimed that Senator-elect Hansbrough was compelled to make written pledges of the most extraordinary character to secure his election.

By the first of these alleged agreements Alexander McKenzie is to be consulted with reference to the distribution of the patronage throughout the State and no appointments unsatisfactory to him are to be made. Colonel Hall and one or two other trusted leaders in Fargo are to have control of the patronage in that district with McKenzie's consent. This power, it is said, is to be used for the upbuilding of the element which started the war on Pierce, and is now supposed to be dominant in the State. Such men as ex-Governor Miller, George S. Winslow and George W. Goodwin, who were the leaders in beating the lottery scheme last winter, are to be crushed out and refused recognition of any kind if the stories in circulation are to be believed. McKenzie is once more in the saddle through the aid of the Farmers and Prohibitionists, who stood with him in breaking down the caucus system in the Republican party.

The other feature of the story is that Hansbrough was required to submit his views in writing to the Democratic caucus before that body would pledge its support. He submitted four separate letters. Three were returned unacceptable, while the fourth was accepted as satisfactory. The views asked for were with reference to the tariff, the elections bill and prohibition. It is claimed that Mr. Hansbrough so modified all previously expressed opinions and altered his attitude on the tariff and elections bill that his candidacy became acceptable to the Democracy.

Another feature of the alleged compact with McKenzie is that Hansbrough will aid in the election of W. F. Ball to Casey's seat in the United States Senate.

Presumed Desperado. WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 27.—A man calling himself John Stevens, but who is believed to be S. A. Shaw, who is wanted for the murder of James Rogers in Jersey County, Ill., last summer, has been found in a cave near Green Briar, White Sulphur springs, and locked up.

He had been living in the cave since September, going out at night when food ran low. With him was captured a set of burglar tools, a Winchester, a revolver, four knives and other arms, and also a quantity of fine dry goods. He claims to have killed a negro at Hinton, this State.

Preparations for War. SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 27.—The revenue cutter Bear is being fitted for sea here, and work on her is progressing rapidly. The most significant change that is being made in the strengthening of her is the spar deck, cutting port holes in sides and putting down gun carriages for long four-inch rifles.

Hook a Fall on a Carpet Track. HARTON, Wis., Jan. 27.—There are reports that Jack Carkeek will never wrestle again. While wrestling with his trainer he fell on a carpet track, the point being driven into his knee. Physicians say he may lose the use of his leg.

## ALLIANCE ALLIES.

The Platform of the Confederation Formed at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The conference of the different labor organizations was resumed yesterday, the delegates having under consideration some plan of agreement by which all the organizations could unite on some satisfactory platform and form a close confederation of the State organizations for both offense and defense.

The demands of the organizations as finally agreed upon and ratified are as follows:

First—We demand the abolition of National bank notes and as substitute for National bank notes we demand that legal Treasury notes be issued in sufficient volume to transact the business of the country without damage to the public interest.

Second—We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

Third—We demand the passage of laws prohibiting alien ownership of land and that Congress take prompt action to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by alien and foreign syndicates; and that all lands held by railroads and other corporations in excess of such as are actually used and needed by them be reclaimed by the Government and held for actual settlers only.

Fourth—Believing in the doctrine of equal rights and special privileges to none, we demand that taxation, National and State or municipal, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another.

Fifth—We demand that all revenues, National, State or county, shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the Government economically and honestly administered.

Sixth—We demand a just and equitable system of graduated tax on incomes.

Seventh—We demand the most rigid, honest and just National control and supervision of the means of public communication and transportation, and if this control and supervision does not remove the abuses now existing, we demand the Government ownership of such means of communication and transportation.

Eighth—We demand that the Congress of the United States submit an amendment to the Constitution, providing for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people of the State; also that the President and Vice-President be elected by a popular vote.

Resolved, That this confederation of industrial organizations demand that in each State a system shall be provided and faithfully executed that will insure an honest and accurate registration of all voters, a free, fair, secret and official ballot and an honest public count, and we demand that each State Legislature shall make it a felony for any improper interference with the exercise of the registration, ballot or count.

A permanent organization was formed by the election of Ben Terrell, of Texas, as president, and J. W. Hayes, of Pennsylvania, as secretary and treasurer.

## DESTRUCTION BY SNOW.

Heavy Fall of Snow in New York—Telegraph and Telephone Poles Fall and Obstruct the Streets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—The storm which set in at 11 o'clock Saturday night and continued until noon yesterday was the severest of the season thus far. About six inches of snow fell and it was of the wet clinging kind that fastened itself to every thing it touched, loading trees until they were shorn of their branches or fell prostrate with their trunks snapped off as though they had been mere twigs and clinging to the electric wires until they gave way under the pressure and broke in all directions or until the poles on which they were standing fell, crushed by the immense weight.

No such work of destruction has been known since the great blizzard of March, 1888, and it is a question if that memorable storm was more serious in its effects upon the telegraph poles and wires of the city. Early in the morning telegraphic and telephonic connections were broken, and while the snow did not offer a bar to railroad traffic the protruding poles and wires prevented the running of cars on many streets, and even the elevated railroad trains were often brought to a stop by the wires that had fallen across the tracks. The police and fire departments were especially suffering. All wire connections between the various police stations and the central office were broken and recourse was had to messengers.

The telegraph, telephone and electric light poles could not stand the weight of the snow and streets were blocked by the broken poles and entangled wires. At one point the electric and telephone wires crossed and fell on a street car team, killing one horse. Several fires were caused by electric wires but no persons were injured.

## SUFFOCATING MINERS.

Narrow Escape of Two Hundred Men in a Wyoming Coal Pit.

EVANSTON, Wyo., Jan. 25.—The fan house of No. 5 coal mine, three miles from here, burned at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. It was a dry wooden structure and was consumed rapidly. This destroyed the means of supplying fresh air to the 200 men men working beneath the surface. The camp was in a panic at once. The mine lamps were extinguished and the men scrambled for the opening. Nearly all were well-nigh exhausted on coming to light. With air shut off from above, the limited supply in the shafts and rooms was soon used up and all began to smother. Dozens were prostrated. The rush of the frantic was something awful. Until well in the main entrance and exit they grew weaker, at each step gasping for breath. It was thought all escaped. The wives and children of the miners were frantic. The mine, which was operated by the Central Pacific, will be closed for some time.

Provenanos Acquitted. NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 25.—The second trial of the Provenanos for lying in wait and shooting and wounding, resulted in a verdict of acquittal. The case formed the basis upon which rests the theory of the murder of Chief Hennessy. Some of the men now in jail as Hennessy suspects were with others riding home in a wagon on the night.

When the vehicle passed the corner of Espanade street and Clayborne avenue it was fired upon from ambush and several wounded. There are two other charges against the Provenanos growing out of the same affair, but the verdict possibly settles the case.

## A NEW QUEEN.

The Princess Who Will Probably Rule Over the Sandwich Islands.

BOSTON, Jan. 24.—State Senator Milman, of Newton, who is better prepared than any one else in this section of the country to speak of matters at the Sandwich Islands from his many years of residence there and intimate relations then and since with the royal family, says:

"King Kalakaua's sister, her Royal Highness the Princess Lydia Liliuokalani, was appointed a short time after the King came to the throne, and for



PRINCESS LILIUOKALANI, (Probable successor to Kalakaua.)

the purpose of securing a successor as heir apparent, and she has been recognized as such for the past sixteen years. She has always taken a prominent part in the receptions at the palace and in the gayeties connected therewith. Undoubtedly she has a predisposition for public life, and it is an open secret that she has anticipated coming to the throne. During the King's trip around the world, several years since, she was appointed as Regent during his absence, and fulfilled the responsible position with acceptability.

## FATAL BLAZE.

A Fire at Buffalo Destroys Property to the Value of \$300,000 and Results Fatally to Two Firemen.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 24.—The new and handsome building of Warner Bros., at the corner of Terrace and Pearl streets, was almost completely ruined by a fatal fire last night. Within a week of the destruction of the Wallbridge building more than another quarter million dollars went up in smoke. This confirms what has become almost proverbial in Buffalo, that big fires always come in pairs or trios. The building was of brick, trimmed with cut stone, five stories high. The structure had a total frontage on Pearl street of 134 feet. It was divided into four stores, occupied by Warner Bros., Darling & Scholes, Zingsheim & Harris and L. Marcus & Son.

The building is said to have cost \$80,000. The fire was discovered about 8:50 o'clock, bursting simultaneously from the three stories of the section occupied by L. Marcus & Son.

The conflagration spread to Zingsheim & Harris' and Darling & Scholes' and into the court in the rear of the store of Zingsheim & Harris. There were then three separate fires side by side, divided only by the walls which were designed to prevent this.

Later—Two firemen have been taken from the scene. Shortly after 11 o'clock, when all thought of further danger by fire or falling walls had apparently passed, and the chief was dispersing what men were not needed, the firemen of engine No. 4 were stationed in front of the Marcus building, and several streams were playing upon the ruins. Chief Hornung and Assistant Chief Murphy were standing just behind the pipemen, directing the work. Suddenly the wall was seen to totter, and before the men could move to escape the danger it was upon them: Adam Fisher, the fireman of engine No. 4, and a member of the Buffalo fire department since its organization, was taken out of the ruins, dead, and Robert Snyder, also of engine No. 4, was taken out fatally injured.

The total loss is estimated at \$300,000.

## IMPENDING STRUGGLE.

An Approaching Struggle Between Labor and Capital—Coal Miners Making Demands.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 24.—The miners of the United States have just completed plans for the greatest industrial battle ever inaugurated in America. The conflict between the miners and the mine owners will take place on the 1st of May. The entire national organization of miners, comprising 150,000 men, will be directly involved in the demand for the eight-hour day.

According to the figures which are given, it will be a battle of millions of dollars against labor organizations, also backed by millions of money. At the convention of the American Federation of Labor, held in Detroit some weeks ago, it was decided to ask the mine owners for an eight-hour day. The utterances of the officers of the United Mine Workers on the subject leave no doubt that the miners will make the fight.

An immense strike fund is being made ready for the miners, and when the latter go out they will have at their back for immediate use nearly \$1,000,000. This fund will be swelled from time to time at the rate of \$50,000 a week.

## HEAVY DEFICIT.

The Late State Treasurer of Arkansas Very Short in His Cash Account.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 23.—The count progressing in the State Treasurer's office since last Saturday, the day Treasurer-elect Morrow took charge, came to a sudden halt over a dispute between Retiring Treasurer Woodruff and Mr. Morrow as to whether or not certain canceled funds shall be counted. Morrow refused to accept the funds and Woodruff refused to proceed further, and the matter rests.

It is stated upon the highest authority, a power near the throne, that Major Woodruff is short \$96,000, and that not one cent has as yet been raised by his bondsmen to make good the shortage. These gentlemen are in session again and his reported that they have decided to withhold the funds until they learn positively how much money is needed to make up the deficit. Then, and not till then, will they attempt to turn over any funds. It is also reported that when they do—if they ever do so—the money will be placed in the hands of Colonel Morrow. It is safe to say that the money is not in the vaults of the Treasury.

## TO RUN FROM CHICAGO TO ENGLAND.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 23.—About two years ago a syndicate was formed in London whose object was to build and operate a line of steamships to run from some point in England to Chicago, but nothing was done at that time owing to the fact that Canadian canals would not accommodate ships drawing nine feet of water. Recently the shallowest canal has been so far improved as to afford a depth of a little over nine feet and the project is being pushed with a vigor which indicates that the salt water ships may soon be steaming up and down the great lakes.

## EASTERN FLOODS.

Serious Damage by Floods in New England and Pennsylvania.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—Much rain has fallen over New England and the Middle States and from many points come the tidings of freshet and threatened flood.

Bridges are being swept away in Dutchess County, N. Y., and at Passaic two women and a team were drowned in a swollen stream.

In the Mohawk valley a breaking up of ice in the river is feared. There is an immense ice gorge near Tribe's Hill and people living on the low lands are becoming frightened, fearing a flood. The ice is piled to a great height. The people living along the banks of the Mohawk are ready to leave their homes at a moment's notice.

On the lower Hudson there has all day prevailed the fiercest gale and rain storm of the season, and some places are completely flooded.

At Highland Light, Mass., a terrific gale has developed since night and telegraph communication is cut off. The storm is liable to cause considerable damage in the bay and about Provincetown.

A terrific rainstorm accompanied by high winds prevailed at Danbury, Conn., and is doing a vast amount of damage.

In Waterbury, Conn., the rivers are rising, merchants are flooded out and factories are closing because of high water.

A large jewelry shop, the Norton Jewelry Company, at Chertley, Mass., nearly completed, was blown to the ground about 3 o'clock. There are fears that the ice on the Norton reservoir may break up and if this should happen the big dam may give way, causing a loss of thousands of dollars.

Near Mason, Mass., the main roads are submerged and piled with ice, which has crushed the telephone and telegraph poles. Houses and barns are flooded and stock is suffering.

A terrific rainstorm swept over the Wyoming valley, continuing until 3 p. m. Over one-third of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is now under water and traffic is completely suspended on the street railway.

A dam at Hibernia, N. Y., on Wapping creek, has been broken, adding the water of a large pond to the already swollen stream. The rush of ice and water struck the large iron bridge on the Central, New England & Western railroad, just outside the dam, and moved it several feet out of line, stopping trains. An iron highway bridge was destroyed and part of the mill at Hibernia torn away.

At Pleasant Valley, a few miles below, the people of the village were driven into the second stories of their houses and were only able to get about in boats. Two or three bridges were carried away on the New York & Massachusetts railroad near Pine Plains.

At midnight hundreds of people were flocking to the scene and great excitement prevailed. So far no serious accidents have been reported. The dam, which was built in 1870, was 500 feet long and 200 feet deep and cost \$1,000,000 to build.

## KING KALAKAUA.

The Remains of the Dead Monarch En Route to Honolulu.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 23.—The cruiser Charleston with the remains of King Kalakaua on board steamed out of the Golden Gate at 5 o'clock last evening.

The funeral of the Hawaiian monarch was a great demonstration. Fully 50,000 people lined the streets as the pageant moved from Trinity Church to the wharf.

The service in the church took place at 1 o'clock. Rev. J. Saunders officiating. The channel was draped in mourning and with the National and Hawaiian colors. Six marines bore the casket.

The procession from the church to the wharf was composed of representatives of the National, State, county and city governments, United States and State troops, and the deceased King being a Free Mason, the Knights Templar took part.

The body was received at the wharf by Admiral Brown and staff and taken on board the Charleston. As the cruiser passed out of the harbor minute guns were fired from Alcatraz island and President military reservation. The Charleston should make quick time and is expected to reach Honolulu in five days.

## HEAVY DEFICIT.

The Late State Treasurer of Arkansas Very Short in His Cash Account.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 23.—The count progressing in the State Treasurer's office since last Saturday, the day Treasurer-elect Morrow took charge, came to a sudden halt over a dispute between Retiring Treasurer Woodruff and Mr. Morrow as to whether or not certain canceled funds shall be counted. Morrow refused to accept the funds and Woodruff refused to proceed further, and the matter rests.

It is stated upon the highest authority, a power near the throne, that Major Woodruff is short \$96,000, and that not one cent has as yet been raised by his bondsmen to make good the shortage. These gentlemen are in session again and his reported that they have decided to withhold the funds until they learn positively how much money is needed to make up the deficit. Then, and not till then, will they attempt to turn over any funds. It is also reported that when they do—if they ever do so—the money will be placed in the hands of Colonel Morrow. It is safe to say that the money is not in the vaults of the Treasury.

TO OPEN THE STRIP. ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., Jan. 23.—Let- ters have been received here from Wichita, Caldwell, Wellington, Medicine Lodge, Independence, Cedarvale, Sedan, and other neighboring cities stating that large delegations have been appointed to attend the mass convention to be held here on the 29th inst. to urge Congress to take immediate steps toward opening the Cherokee Strip to settlement. Judge J. S. Emory, Colonel J. R. Hallowell, Jerry Simpson, Colonel William Warner and others will speak.

## WANTED TO MOB HEALY.

DUBLIN, Jan. 22.—Mr. Timothy Healy, M. P., delivered a lecture last evening at Mullingar and a riotous scene was the result. A strong force of sympathizers with Mr. Parnell gathered outside and threats of violence were freely uttered. When the latter emerged from the hall he was greeted with a storm of hoots and yells and a rush was made in his direction. Luckily a number of priests, who had been present at the meeting, interposed themselves between Mr. Healy and the infuriated mob and thus probably enabled that gentleman to escape from a rough handling.

## THE INDIAN TROUBLES.

A Special Agent Makes His Report as to the Cause of Disaffection—They Want Plenty of Beef.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Commissioner Morgan, of the Indian Bureau, has received a report from Special Agent Cooper regarding the Sioux troubles in the Northwest. Mr. Cooper was sent to Pine Ridge at the beginning of the troubles and he has been there throughout. He says that there seems to have been a complication of causes for the difficulty, and the Indians themselves do not appear to know what caused it. He continues:

"There seems to be a diversity of opinion on this subject by men who have for the past twenty-five years been acquainted with the Indian character. I think the first starting of the trouble was the 'ghost dance,' the ceremonies of which best suited the older Indians, and especially the chiefs, who were realizing that by the advance of civilization and education they were losing their influence with their people and gradually becoming creatures of insignificance. The ghost dance promised much that was desired by the Indians, and the doctrine taught was very acceptable to their susceptible nature. They readily grasped that which promised such liberal rewards. The originator of this dance was fully aware of the Indians' superstitious nature, and in setting up the doctrine and prescribing the course of ceremony constructed it so as to meet the exact wishes of the Indians. I have talked with a great many head men on this reservation, such as Big Road, Little Wound, Jack Red Cloud (son of Chief Red Cloud) and Crow Dog, and they all seem to be of the same opinion, and that is that the ghost dance theories promised them a great deal more than they were getting from the Government, and they all joined it, thinking that it would in the end bring them 'abundant of wild game and plenty of every thing to eat without the least effort on their part.' Little Wound says that a great deal of jealousy exists among the chiefs, and they would adopt any method that would restore their lost prestige over their people."

The agent reports that there is still great discord between the two factions of Indians—those who signed the Sioux treaty and those who did not. The latter were among the prime leaders in the ghost dance. As to what methods of administration will be necessary to fully restore harmony, the agent says the Indians should be given plenty to eat, especially beef, and sufficient clothing to make them comfortable. He recommends the enlistment of friendly Indians in the police force. He says, in conclusion:

"No one can deny the fact that the Braves have caused all of this trouble. A few Indians from other agencies have gathered here also, but had the Braves been checked in the start the trouble would have ended and settled this question. The presence of the military on a reservation is a good thing in time of war, but has a very exciting influence over them in time of peace. From my experience with Indian affairs, I must confess that the use of military would be my last resort to settle disturbances among the Indians. In my opinion, the best method for settling trouble among Indians is to use the good element against the bad, and quiet the matter among themselves, and it should be remembered in this connection that the very best method to be used in subsidizing an Indian is plenty of beef. The older Sioux are just as carnivorous in their desires as they were twenty-five years ago, and this class will never be educated to the diet of the white people. Many people may differ with me in this matter. The newspapers, as well as individuals, all have their theories and solutions of the question, and are liberal with their criticisms toward most every one connected with Indian affairs, and this, like many other public questions, has to be weighed with that class of people who know the least and say the most. It is probable that the treatment of the Indians has not in every respect followed exactly the written laws on the statute books, or the unwritten laws of morality, but to suppose that the department has always been wrong (as many would have the world believe), and that the Indian has always been right, is to suppose that the savage is endowed with a stronger sense of moral obligation than the civilized man, a proposition that will hardly be accepted by those who understand the unwieldiness of the wily Sioux. I believe it safe to say that the present indications are that the most serious time has passed, and in conclusion I would most earnestly recommend that the Indians from other reservations be returned to their homes as soon as it is practicable to do so, and required to remain on their respective reservations until the present feeling and excitement quiets down."

Under the Snow. Terrible Suffering in Spain and Africa From Cold Weather—Fleshing Wolves Pursue Children Even Into Villages.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—Shocking accounts of the misery caused by the cold and snow have been received from the southern provinces of Spain. The fear of snowstorm and intense cold found the people entirely unprepared for any such visitation, and there is no doubt that many have perished who did not have time to reach shelter.

Two shepherds who were out with their flocks in the hills near Casares, Andalusia, had barely time to take refuge in a cave when the storm became threatening. They were already nearly frozen with cold when they reached the cave. Here they remained without food or other covering than their scanty attire for three days, until rescued by a searching party. One died as soon as he was brought out to the air. The other may survive, but it is doubtful.

At Medina, Sidona, a hungry wolf chased a child in the very heart of the village and was only driven away when a number of people rushed to the rescue. Packs of wolves are roaming through the more populated districts of Andalusia and are almost as familiar as dogs, but seldom dare to attack human beings.

From Africa even more appalling stories are received, and exaggerated reports are current that whole tribes have perished in Algeria. It is not believed, however, that any such wholesale disasters have occurred, although until the more remote regions of Algeria have been heard from such anxiety will be felt.

## STRUCK A FLINT.

Hebrews Attempt to Reach the Heart of the Czar By a Gift of One Million Roubles.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 22.—Baron Gunzberg, a well-known Jewish banker, last week waited on M. Durnovo, Minister of the Interior, and asked him to try to alleviate or to postpone the carrying out of the edict which had been issued for the repression of the Jews in Russia. During the interview the Baron handed to the Minister an envelope containing a check for 1,000,000 roubles payable to the order of M. Durnovo and indorsed by the Mendelssohns of Berlin.

M. Durnovo subsequently obtained an audience with the Czar and gave him the check, telling him of the manner in which it had come into his possession. The Czar thereupon gave orders for the arrest of Baron Gunzberg and sent an aide-de-camp to interrogate the Baron in regard to the matter. The Baron admitted in part the accuracy of the statement made by M. Durnov. He declared, however, that the check was not given as a bribe but as an ordinary banking transaction, as the books of his firm would show. Upon an investigation being made the books proved that the order had been received in the usual manner from Berlin.

When these facts were told to the Czar he ordered that the prisoner be released from custody. Orders were also given to return the check to Baron Gunzberg, but he refused to take it. The Czar thereupon ordered that half of the money be given to the Red Cross Society and the other half used for the relief of the poor.

THE TORONTO GLOBE EXPRESSES THE IDEAS OF CANADIAN RECIPROCIITY.

TORONTO, Ont., Jan. 23.—The Globe, Liberal, in an article on the negotiations with Washington says: "It will be found when the facts are known that the Canadian and British side was the first to informally seek closer trade relations with the United States as the means of solving the existing problems. The Administration at Washington responded also informally to these feelers by offering to throw down the customs barriers altogether, or to appoint a commission to examine the ground with that end in view and there the matter rests for the present. So far the prime fact disclosed is that Mr. Blaine is willing to treat for a trade arrangement. Whilts hampered by their bargain with the manufacturers our Ministers are pressing for an enunciated and one-sided form of reciprocity, which they know it is not in his power to concede. It would be absurd to expect Americans as Sir John McDonald did not later than August to agree to reciprocity in natural products only."

A Twister For the Twine Trust. DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 23.—The binding twine trust is likely to be more or less crippled by a device patented by a Des Moines man which manufactures twine from ordinary slough grass. The invention is regarded of such importance that harvester manufacturers have adapted their machines to its use. It is claimed that the twine made by this process will be equal to manila or sisal and much cheaper. The Alliance Twine Company has been organized here with a capital of \$500,000 to engage in its manufacture.

KEAN'S RARE SOULS. CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—The \$8,000 collected by Bishop Taylor for missionary work in East Africa and given by him to S. A. Kean, the banker who has since become insolvent, will have to await the general settlement of Kean's affairs and the Methodist missions in Africa will have to get along as best they can in the meantime. Yesterday Kean's passbook as the custodian of the fund was brought to light, and it was shown that as custodian of the fund he had deposited it in his own bank.

WANTED TO MOB HEALY. DUBLIN, Jan. 22.—Mr. Timothy Healy, M. P., delivered a lecture last evening at Mullingar and a riotous scene was the result. A strong force of sympathizers with Mr. Parnell gathered outside and threats of violence were freely uttered. When the latter emerged from the hall he was greeted with a storm of hoots and yells and a rush was made in his direction. Luckily a number of priests, who had been present at the meeting, interposed themselves between Mr. Healy and the infuriated mob and thus probably enabled that gentleman to escape from a rough handling.

HOW FORTY-FIVE THE EREB. CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—Has the committee appointed to investigate the Wounded Knee fight reported yet? was asked of Assistant Adjutant-General Corbin. "Not yet," was the reply, "though the report is about finished. It's finding is that the officer in charge, Colonel Forsythe, was unmindful of repeated instructions that had been issued by General Miles against the fire things that happened on that day. The court sat for several days and took the evidence of the witnesses who saw the fight. The report circulated about the court having freed the responsible persons, from blame are erroneous."