

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

THE SUMMER'S GOOD-BYE.

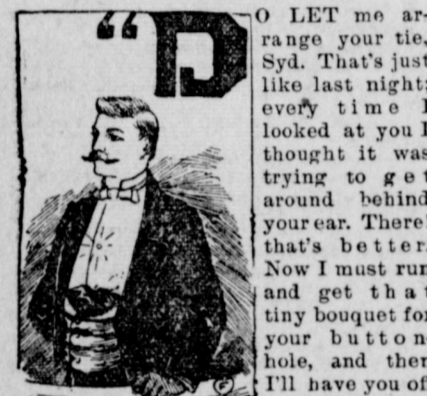
There's er sorter smoky somethin' that fills the lazy air,
An' covers up the blossoms that er dyin' every where;
An' the frost, it comes er kissin' of every tree an' bush,
An' talkin' love an' tenderness an' makin' of 'em bluish;
An' the pretty blue-eyed aster stands er hangin' down its head,
Jes' 'till 'twas in mornin' for the golden rod that's dead;
In the chatter of the blackbird there's a melancholy sound
That is echoed by the droppin' of the nuts upon the ground;
An' the south wind brushes back your hair with somethin' of er sigh,
Like it didn't want to leave you when the summer says good-bye.

An' down erlong the river where the grass grew thick an' rank,
It now lies dead an' yaller an' fallin' o'er the bank;
An' the sun, it shines an' warms you in er feeble sorter way,
Like er feller what's in trouble but is tryin' to be gay;
An' plumed squirrels in the thicket march off with stately tread
To the music of the drumming of the partridge overhead.
An' the quail upon the fence-post starts up his plaintive cry,
An' is answered by the farm boy when the summer says good-bye.

—Edgar W. Cooley, in Yan Kee Blade.

SIDNEY'S MISTAKE.

How He Found Out That He Needed Clara.



"D O LET me arrange your tie, Syd. That's just like last night; every time I looked at you I thought it was trying to get around behind your ear. There! that's better. Now I must run and get that tiny bouquet for your button-hole, and then I'll have you off my hands for this day," said pretty Clara Leslie, as she tripped out of the room.

"Sydney, why don't you propose to Clara?"

"Why don't I propose to Clara? Is that a conundrum, Aunt Martha? If it is, I give it up. I never was any hand at conundrums."

"Now, Sydney, you needn't appear so mystified. I'm not blind to the love-making that is going on under my eyes every day."

"If there is any love-making I assure you it's all on one side."

"Sydney, that is a conceit. You imagine all the fair sex fall in love with that handsome face of yours. Now, I have no doubt Clara would be willing—"

"Yes, aunt, there's where the trouble is. She is too willing by half; and the fruit that will fall without picking is rather too mellow for me."

"Sydney" and Aunt Martha gazed solemnly through her spectacles at her idolized nephew, as she said slowly:

"You'll never get a better wife than Clara. The truth of the matter is she has spoiled you. You can not afford to hire a valet, and how you are going to wait on yourself for the remainder of your life is a mystery to me. She attends to your slightest wishes, and as for your wardrobe she has taken it out of my hands altogether, and I'm sure it ought to be held up as a model to all the wives in the country."

"I agree with every thing you say, aunt. Your protegee is the most charming little creature in existence. I do not know what I should do without her. But then, you know, one gets tired of being made love to all the time, and I always did think marriage a deuced bore—something I couldn't think of, I assure you, aunt."

"Sydney, here is your bouquet, and it is time you were going," said Clara, entering the room.

Clara's fingers trembled as she fastened the flowers in his button-hole, but Sydney was surveying himself in an opposite mirror, and never noticed it.

"Clara, you are an angel. By-by," and Sydney Lehman stooped and touched the velvet cheek lightly with his mustached lips.

"Clara," said Aunt Martha, as the hall door closed after her nephew. "You should let Sydney wait on himself. He's more like all the rest of the men—the more you do for them the less he cares about you."



"LET ME ARRANGE YOUR TIE."

"I know you did at one time; but then I didn't know how to appreciate it. I don't see, though, how a sensible girl like you can care for such a coxcomb as Campbell. But there! I believe sensible girls always make fools of themselves in such matters."

"Then make an exception of me, Sydney, for I assure you I care nothing for Mr. Campbell."

"Is that true, Clara?" and Sidney had to step over the center of his wardrobe to gain Clara's side. "I'm glad I thought you did, for I never knew how much I loved you until I thought I had lost you. I never can get along without you, Clara. Will you be my own little wife?"

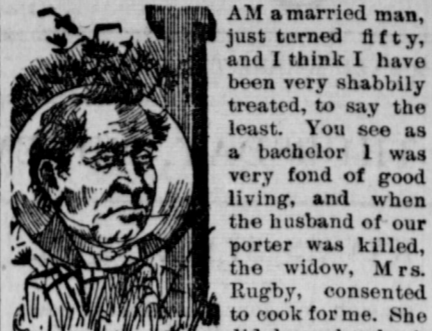
"I—I—thought you considered marriage an awful bore, Syd?"

"So I did, my love. But I made a mistake. Now I know that I need a wife, and there is only one woman in the world that I would choose or that distinction. She is my bewitching and incomparable Clara Leslie."

"To prove the sincerity of his words he pressed her to his breast and imprinted upon her lips a number of kisses that were received without the slightest manifestations of disapproval.

Three months from that day Clara Leslie was a bride and Sydney was the happy man.—Pawtucket Times.

MY BLUNDER.
How I Secured a Wife and Lost a Cook.



AM a married man, just turned fifty, and I think I have been very shabbily treated, to say the least. You see as a bachelor I was very fond of good living, and when the husband of our porter was killed, the widow, Mrs. Rugby, consented to cook for me. She did know her business, I can tell you. I never was so happy as when sitting down to a meal she had prepared, and all would have gone well if I had not engaged a private coachman.

This fellow Thomas had to make love to my cook. He wanted to marry her and I saw that the only way to keep my cook was to marry her myself if she was willing.

I interviewed her at once and said she couldn't go.

"But I've promised Thomas and I must not break his heart," said Mrs. Rugby. "I'm too sensitive a nater to trifle with any one else's feelin's, sir."

I groaned and shut my eyes.

"Any thing else, sir?" said Mrs. Rugby.

"No, I shall starve," said I.

"No," said Mrs. Rugby. "You won't relish your vittles, but you'll eat 'em. There's many'll be glad to do for you." Again she vanished. This time I did not send for her again. I sent for Thomas.

"Thomas," I said, as he came in wiping his mouth—doubtless Mrs. Rugby had made him.



I FOUND MRS. RUGBY CRYING.

had made him some peculiarly exquisite dish—"Thomas, sit down. I want you to listen to me. I hear you are going to rob me of Mrs. Rugby. I'm surprised, Thomas. I disapprove."

"We're both of age and we ain't bonded slaves," said Thomas.

"But think of me," said I.

"We did talk you over," said Thomas, "and one spell we thought of staying along of you, but the restaurant seemed better, and you don't want your wife to hev other interests, you know, if you ain't jealous."

"Then you won't stay?" said I.

"No, sir, thankee. It's a good place," said Thomas, "but I'm an Englishman, and I want my home to be my castle. I did think of marrying a little chambermaid down the street. Pritty as a picture and only seventeen, but she hadn't saved any thing, and Mrs. Rugby had done wonderful. What's warts on the nose and a trifle of fat to that? If the other had her savings, why, of course—but she hasn't."

"How much has Mrs. Rugby saved?" I asked.

He told me, and I allowed him to go. He could be bought off, perhaps, but what was Mrs. Rugby's price?

That evening I resolved to discover. Thomas had gone to see to the horses. Phemie, the assistant, was away with her young man. I went down into the kitchen and found Mrs. Rugby sitting before the range with a handkerchief to her eyes. She uttered a little scream and arose.

"Sit down, Mrs. Rugby," said I. "I'll take a chair. What a soup you made me to-day! What a roast! What a salad! I can not live without you! Think of my misery if you go!"

"I do," sighed Mrs. Rugby.

"Then stay," said I.

"You can't expect me to break Thomas' heart," said she.

"You rather break mine," said I.

"It ain't your heart as is injured, it's your stomach, sir," said Mrs. Rugby.

"Ah! I know it well."

"They say it's the way to a man's heart," said I.

Mrs. Rugby looked at me.

"I have come to make you give it up," said I—"this idea of leaving me. What can I say?"

"The only thing you could say you won't," said Mrs. Rugby. "I'm offered a decent husband and I shan't give him up unless I'm offered a better."

"But if you were offered a better," said I.

"I'd consider it," said Mrs. Rugby. I paused. I struggled with myself.

"But 'tain't likely in a fortnight," said the widow.

I paused. I looked at Mrs. Rugby. She took the cover from a saucapan near by and looked in. Such a delicious aroma arose that I quivered in every nerve.

"A new dish," said I.

"Original," said Mrs. Rugby. I ceased to struggle with myself.

"Mrs. Rugby, would I be a better offer?" I said.

"I so consider you, sir," said Mrs. Rugby.

"When marry me and stay," said I.

"Poor Thomas!" sighed Mrs. Rugby; "but I must own you have had my affections for years, sir."

I had a scene with Thomas next morning, but he allowed himself to be bought off. He married the pretty chambermaid, and has started the restaurant. As for me, I married Mrs. Rugby last week, and on the eve of the honeymoon my wife said, briskly:

"My dear, how about a cook?"

"Surely, you don't need a cook, my love," said I. "You, with your talents."

"If you think I'm going to cook now I am a lady you're much mistaken," replied my wife.

"I've had quite enough of it. You get a cook or you goes without your dinners."

Good reader, pity me.—Buffalo News.

TIMES HAD CHANGED.

The Old Gentleman Would Not Allow Familiarity to Breed Contempt.

At Sumter, S. C., there was a large crowd of colored people at the depot as the train pulled in. An old bald-headed Uncle Jerry had his head out of the coach seat apart for colored passengers, and a man on the platform recognized him and called out:

"Hello, Misser Stivers! Is dat yo'?"

The old man looked straight at him, but made no response.

"Hello! Misser Stivers!"

No response.

"Say, Misser Stivers, has yo' losted yo' hearing?" persisted the man, as he drew nearer.

"Boy, was yo' talkin' to me?" sternly demanded the old man.

"Sartin. What's de matter?"

"Boy, does yo' want any thing of me?"

"Why, how yo' talk! Reckon yo' has got de hoodoo."

"Does yo' evidently reckon yo' knows me?"

"Of co'se I knows yo'. Yo' is ole man Stivers."

"When did yo' know me?"

"Last fall. Why, I dun worked wid yo' fur three months."

"An' when yo' dun worked wid me what was I-a-doin'?"

"Drivin' dem mews for Kurnel Johnson."

"Exactly, sah. But I want yo' to understand dat dere is a heap o' difference atwixt drivin' dem mews for Kurnel Johnson an' ridin' on de kivered kyars along wid white folks. I might-a-knowned yo' last fall, sah, but if yo' 'nno desiah to permeate any elongated conversashun wid me yo' mus' git some 'sponsible gem'lens to introduce yo'!"—N. Y. Sun.

WORKS BOTH WAYS.

Stout Man (in office of the Magic Elixir Company)—What's the effect of your medicine upon a stout person?

Proprietor of Magic Elixir—It's the finest thing in the world, sir, to reduce superfluous flesh.

Thin Man (in same office)—How does your preparation act upon a thin man?

Proprietor—Oh, it will build you up in a very short time. There's absolutely nothing like it, sir, to make flesh.—Light.

SWEET REVENGE.



Voice from Speaking Tube—Help! He-l-p! I've caught a man in my room! Oh! what shall I do?

Clerk (to himself)—That's that funny old maid in 49.

Clerk (through the tube)—Look the door; you'll never have a chance to catch another.—The Jury.

APPROPRIATE.

Bronson—A New York shoemaker suggests that if men would adopt the English fashion of keeping boots on trees they would get ten times the wear out of them.

Dumley—What kind of trees? Oaks or elms?

Bronson—A witty fellow like you, Dumley, ought to use a chestnut.—Light.

THE FITNESS OF THINGS.



Mr. Johnson—Miss Luby, won't you favor de company wid a little song dis ebenin'?

Miss Luby—Not dis ebe, Mister Johnson! Dar ain't no music in me when I isn't got on my accordin' skirt! So you'll hab ter excuse me, 'leed you will, Mister Johnson!—Texas Siftings.

UNEXPECTED INDULGENCE.

Tommy (surprised)—Why, papa, I thought one spoonful of sugar was always enough for my coffee!

Tommy's papa—This is a restaurant, my son. Take all the sugar you want.—Chicago Tribune.

NO USE VOTING.

How Uncle Scip Fixed Up His Ticket on Election Day.

At a local election in a town in Louisiana I was in a grocery when an old negro came in to fix his ticket. There was only one in the field, but he got out his pencil and looked it over and said:

"I reckon dat first man on heah is Mars Wheelock. He called me nigger 'tother day an' I'll scratch he off."

He ran his pencil through the name and went on:

"Can't make out dat second name, but I reckon its Mars Tobias, whose allus runnin' fur office. Trowed a club at me once, an' I can't vote fur him."

There were twelve names on the ticket, and though he couldn't read he followed the list down one by one and scratched out each name in succession, alleging some excuse in each case. When there were no more to scratch he scratched his head instead and said:

"Why, dey is all dun gone off de ticket, an' so dey ain't no use to put it in and squabble around."—Detroit Free Press.

ARE YOU IN NEED?

Are you in need of good advice? Do you suffer from palpitation of the heart; have you spells of dizziness; do you feel listless, and do you frequently get tired without cause or exertion? Do you suffer from rheumatism, neuralgia, and other mysterious and unaccountable backaches and pains in limbs and joints and bones? Do you feel nervous; are you sleepless at night, and do your dreams disturb you? Are you excitable and does your heart beat unevenly, sometimes hardly beating at all and at other times thumping like an engine? Do you worry over little things? Are your kidneys disordered and your liver inactive? Are you troubled with indigestion and constipation? Do you want to be cured of all such weakening ailments? Then use Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. It will make you strong and perfect in every part.

IT'S THE TALLEST STORY I KNOW.

"It's the tallest story I know," said Ship-ton. "What story is that?" said Hicks. "The top one on the Eiffel tower."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS CORNEY, Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. (SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

IF I PRESS THE BUTTON, YOU TAKE A REST.

sighted the weary shopper after ringing for the elevator boy a dozen times or more.

PEACE ON EARTH.

This is once more enjoyed by the rheumatic wise enough to counteract their progressive malady with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. No testimony is stronger than that which indicates it as a source of relief in this complaint. It is also eminently effective as a treatment for kidney trouble, dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint and constipation. Use it with persistence for the above.

IS THE SWIMMING TEACHER BUSY?

"Yes, ma'am! he's immersed in his business just at present."—Jester.

ANY ONE CAN TAKE CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They are so very small. No trouble to swallow. No pain or griping after taking.

WHEN YOU WANT TO GET A BOY TO LIKE YOU

you must call it play.—Ram's Horn.

PLEASENT, WHOLESOME, SPEEDY, FOR COUGHS

is Hule's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

AN OLD MAN IS GOOD MUCH EASIER THAN A YOUNG ONE.

—Aitchison Globe.

BRONCHITIS IS CURED BY FREQUENT SMALL DOSES OF PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it can not be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength. All who suffer from catarrh or debility should certainly give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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!

a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.



We'll write it down till everybody sees it
Till everybody is sick of seeing it
Till everybody knows it without seeing it—
that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of chronic catarrh in the head, catarrhal headache, and "cold in the head."

In perfect faith, its makers, the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., offers to pay \$500 to any one suffering from chronic catarrh in the head whom they cannot cure.

Now if the conditions were reversed—if they asked you to pay \$500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are reputable men, with years of honorable dealing; thousands of dollars and a great name back of them and they say—
"We can cure you because we've cured thousands like you—if we can't we'll pay you \$500 for the knowledge that there's one whom we can't cure."

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

If you have a COLD OR COUGH, acute or leading to CONSUMPTION, SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA IS SURE CURE FOR IT.

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and fine Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, used by physicians all the world over. It is as palatable as milk. Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis, CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. See no one but a professional explanation of its merits and induce you to accept a substitute.

VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a tin box:

- One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10c.
- One two ounce bottle Vaseline Emulsion, 15c.
- One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream, 15c.
- One cake of Vaseline Camphor Soap, 10c.
- One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented, 10c.
- One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented, 25c.
- One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline 25c.

Dr. stamps any single article at the price.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents. (Chestnut St. N.Y. Co., 24 State St., New York. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.)

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle poisons are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape them by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure food and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in half-pint and pint bottles by GENUINE DEALERS, JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

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FOR SALE BY PRES. COO, KANSAS CITY, MO.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

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JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS!

For Reading Clubs, for Amateur Theatricals, Temperance Plays, Drawing-Room Plays, Fairy Plays, Religious Plays, Outside Shows, Speakers, Pastimes, Tobacco-Lights, Magnificent Lights, Colored Fire, Burnt Cork, Theatrical Face Preparations, Jarley's Wax Works, Wire, Bonnets, Mustaches, Costumes, Charades and Paper Scenery. New Catalogues sent FREE! FREE! Containing many novelties. Full description and prices. SAMUEL, FRENCH & SON, 25 N. W. 2nd St., N. Y.

THE BEST GIFT FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Christmas, Wide Awake, 100 illus. pages. Sent to any address, with postage, labeled "The Young People's Gift," and this ad. D. LOTHROP Co., Boston. See next week's issue of the Lothrop Magazine. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS.

For all Sewing Machines, STANDARD GOODS ONLY. The Trade Supplied. Send for wholesale prices list. BULLOCK MFG CO., 100 LOCUST ST., ST. LOUIS, MO. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Ely's Cream Balm Cures COLD HEAD, RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50c.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST.

A Most Interesting Relic Now in Possession of a St. Louis Lady.

There is in possession of Mrs. M. S. Fife, a long resident of St. Louis, formerly of Harrodsburg, Ky., a very old family relic, brought over from England by an ancestor on her mother's side, Colonel Robert Davis, in the early colonial times, when Virginia was settled by the English. It is a description of the personal appearance of our Saviour, and is the one from which the most of the copies in the city were taken. It was printed on satin, once white, now yellow and discolored with age and falling to pieces in some places. The glass over it, unfortunately broken some weeks ago, notwithstanding the care taken to preserve it, showed the early time in which it was made, as also does the primitive wooden frame, stained black; the string by which it has hung for so many years, on so many walls, and in so many places, is still in the ring on the top of the frame, although too weak now to bear its weight. All attest the antiquity of the relic. The following is the inscription:

"A description of the person of Jesus Christ as it was found in an ancient manuscript sent by Publius Lutatius, President of Judea, to the Senate of Rome.

"There lives at this time in Judea a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem Him a prophet, but His followers adore Him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God. He is endowed with such unparalleled virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every kind of disease with a word or a touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped. His aspect amiable and reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling into graceful curls below His ears, agreeably curving on His shoulders and parting on the crown of His head like the head-dress of the sect of the Nazarenes. His forehead is smooth and large. His cheeks without spot save that of a lovely red; His nose and mouth are of an exquisite symmetry; His beard is thick and suitable to the hair of His head, reaching below His chin and parted in the middle like a fork; His eyes are bright, clear and serene; He rebukes with majesty, counsels with mildness and invites with the most tender and persuasive language. His whole address, whether in words or deed, being elegant, grave and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being. No man has seen Him laugh, but the whole world behold Him weep frequently, and so persuasive are His tears that the multitude can not withhold their tears from joining in sympathy with Him. He is very modest, temperate and wise. In short, whatever this phenomenon may turn out in the end, He seems at present a man for excellent beauty and divine perfections every way surpassing the children of men."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

TROPICAL GLORIES.

The Splendor of Morning Colors on the African Coast.

Quite in a moment it seems, it is tomorrow—our last days in the tropics—and I go up on deck before the sun has risen, into the delicious moist warmth of the tropical morning. A man—a young man—is lounging in one of the bamboo chairs in a negligé of India silk—drinking a tiny cup of coffee and enjoying the early freshness. No one else is visible. I hesitate a moment conscious of the dishevelment of locks beneath the lace scarf tied under my chin, but think better of the hesitation and remain. I may never see this again, this equatorial world, where one is really for the first time

where the light of night and day has a new meaning, where one is drenched and steeped in color and perfume, where the husk of callous dullness falls away, and every sense replies to impressions with a keenness as of new-born faculties. The young man's silky black head is ruffled too, and his yellow eyes still sleepy as he comes and leans over the rail. He is holding a little black pipe in a slim olive hand that is tipped with deep-tinted onyx-like nails and with it he points to the first canoe putting out from shore. It is a long brown boat very narrow and filled with oranges heaped up in the center. It is cutting a delicate furrow along the pearly lilac of the glasslike sea. A faint gray mist scarcely more than a film lies along the shore; above it the red rocks stand up sharply against the white sky which the coming sun is changing to gold. The young man turns and smiles, showing a row of white teeth through lips as red as pomegranate flowers. He is English, but takes on here certain warm tones of color like a Spaniard. Every moment I have spent in the tropics is to me just as vivid as this. I see every thing. Not a beauty, not a touch of color, escapes me. Every moment of the day means intense delight, beauty, life. * * * And now after six months not a line has faded or grown dim. I can live back in it in every emotion, every impression, as though not an hour divided me from it. It is well to have thus once really lived.—Elizabeth Bisland, in Cosmopolitan.

As proof that an alligator is not only a shrewd, but a thinking animal, it is stated that the alligators of the Orinoco, South America, previous to going in search of prey, always swallow large stones that they may acquire additional weight to aid them in dragging their prey under water. Bolivar, the traveler, is said to have verified this statement by shooting several of the saurians, in which stones were found.

—Instead of fines against shops for adulteration, it has been suggested that a notice be placed conspicuously on the shutters: "Closed for one month on account of adulteration."

CALEB'S COURTSHIP.

His Big Mistake and What Came of It.

HADN'T no time for courtin' when I was young an' spry. For what with workin' an' savin', I let the years go by; Then I was buyin' an' buildin'—and farm work never fits done—Till at last I combed my birth-days, and found I was fifty-one.

"High time," sez I, "to be choosin' a suitable partner for life."

So I jest set down an' considered where I'd better look for a wife. I wanted her young an' handsome—of course—an' stiddy an' neat. Smart at bakin' an' churnin', quick with her hands an' feet. But slow with her tongue (fer talkin' jest was a woman's time). An' as savin' with every penny as of 'twas a silver dime; An' of she was good at mendin' an' scrubbin' an' cleanin' house.

I made up my mind to take her, of she was poor as a mouse.

Waal, it cost some time an' trouble to diskivir a real to my mind—There was lots on 'em to choose from, but the best was hard to find.

At last, after lookin' and thinkin', I settled on Eunice Stout. The deacon's youngest darter—nineteen or thereabout. Pretty—yes, as a pieter; made the best butter, too.

That ever was sent to market. Sez I: "I guess she'll do. Whenever I've stopped to the deacon's she's as busy as a bee—Allus a-workin' an' doin'—yes! that's the wife fer me!"

But now that I'd done my choosin' I sez to myself: "What's next?" I didn't know much 'bout wimmin, an' I'll own I was some perplexed;

So I asked advice of a neighbor—that was the biggest mistake—Things mightn't hev gone so crooked of I'd never said nothin' to Jake;

But he was twenty year younger, an' the gals all liked him, ye see, So I asked his advice about Eunice—jest like a fool as I be!

Sez he: "Why, man, it's as easy! You must take her out to ride; You must bring her home from meetin' an' stick close to her beside; You must go to see her of evenin's; you must buy her some pretty things—A book or a breastin, mebbe, some ribbons, or some rings; Then tell her her cheeks is rosy, tell her her eyes is bright;

Tell her you love her dearly, an' dream of her at night; Tell her—"But here I stopped him, 'It's easy talkin'," sez I.

"But I never did no courtin', an' I'm half afraid to try.

I'll make ye an offer, Jacob: ef you'll go with me to-night, Kindly keep up my courage, an' see that things goes right, Tackle the deacon, mebbe, an' show me how to begin, I'll give ye a yearlin' calf—I will, as sure as sin is in sin."

Waal, the bargain was struck. Me an' Jacob went to see Eunice together. Jake, he talked to the deacon 'bout crops an' cattle an' weather; Eunice, she kep' very quiet—jest sot an' knitted away.

An' I sot close beside her, a-thinkin' of somethin' to say. Many an evenin' I noticed, when she went for apples and cake Inter the pantry, 'twas allus: "Come hold the candle, Jake."

As ef she counted 'em nobody; then she'd give me a smile, Soon I offered to help her, an' say 'twarn't worth my while, I'll own 'twas quite surprisin' how long they'd hev her stay.

A-pickin' out them apples, but Jacob told me they was tryin' to find the best ones, so's she could give 'em to me, An' surely that was flatterin', as any one could see!

One I bought her a ribbin'—Jake said it oughter be blue, But a brown one's far more lastin', an' this one was cheaper, too.

An' once I took her a-ridin', but that wasted half a day, An' I made up my mind that walkin' was pleasanter anyway.

Waal, I'd been six months a-courtin', when I sez to Jake, sez I: "It's time that we was married; here's Thanksgiving darter's night—A first-rate day for a weddin'; an' besides, to say the least, I can make that Thanksgiving turkey do fer part of the weddin' feast."

So that night I screwed up my courage to the very sickin' p'int (You wouldn't never mistrusted that I shook in ev'ry jint) We was comin' along from meetin'. Sez I: "I'd like ye to say 'Tut ye hadn't no objections, Eunice, to be married Thanksgiving day."

They was tryin' to find the best ones. She turned an' looked at me, smilin' an' a-bushin', an' jest as sweet (I s'posed I knew fer a minit ef I stood on my head or my feet); Then—"I hev'n't the least objection," sez she, an' I opened the gate; But she didn't ask me to stop; she sez only: "It's rather late."

I looked all round fer Jacob, but he'd kinder slipped out of sight, So I figured the cost of a weddin' as I went along home that night.

Waal, I got my house all ready, an' spoke to the deacon beside, an' takin' him along; Askin' advice of Jacob, an' takin' him along; Fer a team may be better fer ploughin' an' hayin' an' all the rest, But when it comes to courtin'—why, a single boss is best! —E. T. Corbett, in Harper's Magazine.

HOME MEMORIES.

What a Thanksgiving Box Did for John Williams.

IT WAS the night before Thanksgiving day, and the clocks in the neighborhood were striking the hour of midnight as John Williams turned the key in the lock of the door of his room at a fashionable hotel in New York City.

His hand was a little unsteady, for he had just come from a little supper after the opera which he had shared in company with a lot of jolly acquaintances and friends.

To his great surprise, as he opened the door he stumbled over a large wooden box that nearly blocked up the doorway. Crowding past it through the door he made his way into the room, lit the gas and dragged in the box. His name in plain black letters caught his eye at once, and, marveling greatly as to its contents, he looked about him for means to open the box.

As he took off the cover a pleasant spiciness diffused itself through the room, and a little note was seen lying on the heavy paper that securely hid from view the contents below. He tore open the note and read—read easily enough, for the old-fashioned characters were as plain as print, although the hand that had wrought them had trembled not a little in the writing.

"MY DEAR SON—In this box you will find a few things from home. It is the first time, John, that you have ever missed eating the Thanksgiving dinner with us, and I could not bear to think that you would not have a share in the day's pleasure, so I put up every thing that I could pack and send so far, and you can get some of your young friends to eat dinner with you. I hope you will enjoy eating what I have been able to send you. We were greatly disappointed when you wrote that you were too busy to come home for Thanksgiving. We have not seen you for a year, and somehow it took all the heart out of my work. The children will all be home except you, John, and we will miss you very much. Your father is not very well, and had counted a good deal on seeing you, and takes it hard that you can't be here. God bless you, my dear boy. Your loving MOTHER."

With a grave, thoughtful face the young man arose and placed his mother's letter carefully away; then, turning to the center-table, he cleared it of the gay litter of cards, photographs and knickknacks that bestowed it, and began to unpack the gifts from home.

After several layers of wrapping-paper had been removed, a tempting vision rewarded his eager gaze. Repos-

ing peacefully on a bed of parsley lay a fat, juicy, tender young turkey in a golden-brown state of absolute perfection, whose internal structure was composed of a delightful compound of dressing and oysters; and as John placed this bird on the table very tender thoughts arose in his heart of the mother-love that had planned this surprise for him. A little jar of cranberry preserves glistened and glistened like rubies in the light as it was unwrapped and placed by the side of the turkey.

And what was this that sent forth such juicy, appetizing odors as it was lifted up into the light? What, indeed, but a mince pie, rich and tempting, with a crust that was ready to melt in one's mouth! And then, of course, next came out a pumpkin pie—a beauty of a pie it was, too, with its rich golden face surrounded by the border of white crust, like a jolly old woman in a cap.

As John Williams placed the pie on the table he fell to thinking how carefully his mother used to choose the pumpkins for the Thanksgiving pies. Through the hot, scorching days of summer, and the dewy nights and frosts of autumn, the great yellow globes grew and ripened, and drank in the sunshine and the dew, and when they were gathered in, the whole family looked on while the mother chose the biggest and the ripest pumpkin of all for the pies that graced the crowning feast of the year.

Turning again to the box, he brought out doughnuts, such as no one but mother ever can or ever does make; cookies, delicate and tender; and then great slices of yellow pound cake, and fruit cake whose dark sides were a store of delight for the one so fortunate as to taste them. Three little glass jars of fruit preserves, whose transparent sides revealed the beauty and richness of their delicious contents, came out next.

Then, from out its many wrappers, the young man drew a glass of quivering amber quince jelly, with its wondrously delicate color and flavor. John's favorite dainty! A mother never forgets the tastes of her children, and though he would never know its history, his mother could have told quite a story of the infinite pains and trouble she had taken to get that jelly for his home-coming at Thanksgiving.

The quince crop had been a failure that year, but she had succeeded in procuring a few garbled little quinces, and, by the utmost care and patience, had made from them that one glass of jelly for John.

He nearly overlooked a paper bag crammed with nuts—nuts from the old

walnut trees down in the big pasture, whose crop he had gathered for many successive years in company with the boys of the neighborhood. There also were hickory and butternuts, and they recalled the days of autumn and the nutting frolics with the gay companions of his childhood, and the long evenings around the hearthstone, eating and cracking nuts, while the circle that sat in the light of the big wood fire sometimes widened until all the older brothers and sisters and their little ones sat with them, and again narrowed down to three—the dear old mother with her knitting on one side, and the father with his newspaper on the other, and he himself, a little boy on a low stool between them, eating nuts and looking into the burning embers, and dreaming of the days when he should be grown up, and should leave that hearthstone to seek his fortune in the wide world beyond.

For the last time he reached down into this wonderful box and brought out apples from the old orchard. There were several of each variety that grew on the place, and yellow and green and red, fragrant and lovely, they brought the smile of spring, the sweet breath of summer and the vigorous life of autumn in their golden hearts. With them came the vision of the old orchard in the spring-time, with its wealth of pink and white blossoms showering the fairy snow beneath the trees with bright with green and cool and shady, bright with golden promises of coming pleasure through the hot summer days; and then in autumn, when every tree became as gay as a Christmas tree, decked in bright-colored balls that danced in the wind and sunshine and were gathered in with shout and laughter and stored away to help make merry the long winter evenings around the fireside.

The moments went by unheeded, while the young man sat and gazed upon the table heaped high with the tokens of his mother's love and thoughtfulness and toil. His dark eyes were soft and dewy, as he mused long and deeply. The spicy odors filled the room with incense, that like a magic vapor formed itself into images and visions of his childhood days. He saw the long, low-roofed farm-house, nestled among the hills, the broad meadows and fields surrounding it, and the shining river that flowed near the little school-house, where he first went to school; and memories came of a thousand incidents and scenes of childhood and boyhood memories of his childhood companions and friends, of his brothers and sisters, of himself the youngest child in a large family, with the older ones settled in their own homes. As he mused he saw the child John, now following his father as he went about the daily work on the farm, and now helping the mother with her household task, his little hands always ready, his little feet never tired. He thought of the happy family gatherings at the old homestead, and the great family festival of the year—Thanksgiving day. Many, many times his little hands had seeded the raisins and chopped the citron and peeled the apples for the mince pies, and his child eyes watched with unceasing interest the mixing and baking of the various triumphs of culinary skill that adorned the dinner-table on that happy day.

Sweeter and dearer grew the thoughts and memories of home, until, like the pure, fresh air of his native hills, they drove away the enervating effects of the atmosphere in which he had been living for several months past. He saw then clearly the dangers of the course he had been pursuing, the weakness and folly of which he had been guilty. John Williams had not gone very far on the broad and pleasant road of sin, but for the last six months circumstances had thrown him with a set of gay young fellows, and he had been drifting with the tide. During the six years he had lived in the great metropolis he had not met with many temptations that appealed to him, but with steady promotion and increase of salary had come intimacy with the sons of his employers and acquaintance with their friends. He had naturally a taste and admiration for the refined pleasures that lie in the power of those who have wealth and leisure, and was able to gratify his intellectual and social tastes with his new set of friends, but, fascinated and dazzled by their ways and doings, he became impatient with his lot. He despised things that used to content him, and strove to find means to add to his salary, and in his feverish thirst for greater gain, and in companionship of his new friends, he had crowded down, down into a very small corner of his heart the duty and affection that were due to the old folks at home.

Stronger and clearer grew the visions of home, until in fancy he could see the old home as it would be on the morrow; could see the dinner-table with its load of good things, surrounded by the family and friends, and could hear one another ask in surprise: "Why, where's John?" He could see the tear trembling in his mother's eye as she answered: "He was too busy to come home this year."

"Too busy to go home for Thanksgiving?" What evil spirit, what foul fiend had prompted him to pen that message to grieve the dear old father's heart and bring a tear to those patient, loving mother eyes? Too busy? And the true self of John Williams rose up in its manhood and truth, and he said: "I told my mother a paltry lie! What are my engagements to-day? To-morrow with Morton and the rest of the boys compared to a visit home! I did not care to go, hardened young fool that I am! This box has been more to me to-night than mother ever dreamed it would be. It has been the means of recalling me to myself, and showing me how foolish and selfish and unprincipled I have been," and a flush of shame came over his face as he thought of his follies.

Pulling out his watch, he scanned its face eagerly, and exclaimed: "I can catch the early morning train and get home in time to eat dinner with the folks, and surprise them all! I am going home. It did not take very long to write a note excusing myself from his engagement with his friend Morton for the next day, nor to write to his em-

ployers of his intended trip and the hour he would return on Friday, nor to prepare for his journey.

In the midst of his preparations, however, he thought of the eatables on the table. The tender feelings that filled his heart forbade his leaving them to an uncertain fate. He hastily ran over his list of acquaintances to see if he could think of any one to whom they would be an acceptable gift. At length he remembered two young medical students rooming a few squares away, whose acquaintance he had made some weeks since, and as he recalled the accounts they had given him with the ingenuousness of youth, of their peregrinations from one cheap restaurant to another, until in despair they were attempting to do their own cooking, he felt that there was the place to send his mother's gift. He repacked the box carefully as possible, picturing to himself the delight with which those poor homesick boys would greet that turkey and mince pie. A brief note of explanation to them replaced his mother's note to him. He then hastily completed his preparations, left explicit directions concerning the sending of the box, and was soon on his way to the depot.

And the box went to a narrow street and up four flights of stairs to a small back room, and made two young fellows so happy that they called in two other

student friends to enjoy their feast with them, and the way they devoured the turkey, pies, and other good things would astonish any who looked on, unless, indeed, like them, he had been for two long months far away from home, and struggling along with slender means and eating at cheap eating-houses.

The early morning train bore John Williams on and on, through the hours of the forenoon, nearer and nearer the old place; and then, getting off at the little station, he walked two miles along the old familiar roadway, and to the little brown farm-house, and then through the low gateway and along the walk, and as his mother heard his well-known step upon the porch she ran to meet him at the door.

Then there was the joy of meeting the father, the relatives and friends, young and old, gathered at the old homestead for the great family festival of the year. Then the delightful meal prolonged until late in the day, and the happy evening around the hearthstone.

That night John Williams slept once more in the little, low-roofed chamber of his boyhood; and as he dreamed the ambitions and hopes of his pure and innocent youth came back to him and stayed with him ever after, and though in later years evil visions and false hopes and ambitions might assail him, they never gained power over him again. Amid the care and responsibility of an upright business life he often looked back with thankfulness to the night he was saved from a downward path by his mother's Thanksgiving box.—Laura M. Cobb, in Christian Union.

Danger in Wind Instruments. A French military surgeon has been making researches on wind instruments which had been used by phthisical bandmen, and warns musicians of the importance of disinfection. He recommends that instruments should be filled with a five-per-cent solution of carbolic acid, or, in the case of metallic instruments, that they should be dipped into boiling water. These precautions are of the utmost importance when phthisical persons have used the instruments, for it was found in such cases that liquids used to wash them out presented a virulence similar to that of a pure culture of tuberculosis. Fortunately, the danger is small as long as the interior is thoroughly moist, which, of course, it usually is; but when an instrument has been lying by for some time, so that the interior has become dry, there is real danger of air containing dried germs of the disease being drawn into the lungs of the person who next plays upon it.—N. Y. Ledger.

How to Make Home Life Happy. Find your chief pleasure at home. It is unfortunate when it is otherwise. If the husband spend the most of his nights away from home, of choice, and not of necessity, he is not the head of household; he is only the cashier. If the wife throw the cares of the household into the servant's lap, and then spend five nights of the week at the opera or theater, she may clothe her children with satins and laces and ribbons that would confound a French milliner, but they are orphans. It is sad when a child has no one to say its prayers to because mother has gone off to the evening entertainment! In India they bring children and throw them to the crocodiles, and it seems very cruel; but the jaws of New York and Brooklyn dissipation are swallow-down more little children to-day than all the monsters that ever crawled upon the banks of the Ganges!—Tal mage, in N. Y. Observer.

Druggist.—"Did you say you wanted camphor?" Small boy (trying to be funny).—"That's what I camphor." Druggist (to assistant).—"Put him in the drawer. He won't keep through the summer."

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Planet Cake.—Three eggs, one and one half cups of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, and one cup of sour milk, one heaping teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful soda, one and one half cups of butter, one half of a nutmeg.—Yankee Blade.

Crisp Cookies.—One-half pound sugar, one-half pound flour, one-quarter pound of butter, a third of a nutmeg, three eggs. Cream the butter, add the sugar and yolks of the eggs, beat until light; stir in the stiff-beaten whites, the nutmeg and flour; flour the board, roll out and bake in a quick oven.—Boston Herald.

Hickory-Nut Cake.—One cupful and a half of sugar, half a cupful of butter, two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one cupful of meats of nuts (cut in small pieces and mixed with the flour before adding the other ingredients), the whites of four eggs, and three-quarters of a cupful of sweet milk.—Demorest's Monthly.

Chipped Peas.—Take peas not quite ripe; pair and core them, and cut them into thin, long strips; to eight pounds of the fruit add six pounds of sugar, the rind of three lemons cut into strips, also the juice of the lemons, one pint of water and two tablespoonfuls of ginger; boil the whole until the fruit is transparent, and then bottle.—Boston Herald.

Baked Macaroni.—Break pipe macaroni in pieces about two inches long and boil till tender in salted water. Cover the bottom of a buttered baking-dish with the macaroni and grate some nice cheese over it. Spread upon the cheese some more macaroni and fill the dish in this manner. Pour over the whole a sauce made by boiling a little butter in water thickened with flour and bake till nicely browned.—N. Y. World.

Cabbage Pudding.—Chop up small, enough white cabbage to fill a large baking pan when done. Put in a pot of boiling water that has been salted, let it boil until tender, then drain thoroughly in a colander. In two quarts of the cabbage stir half a pound of butter; salt and pepper to taste, one pint of sweet cream and four eggs beaten separately; put in a pan and bake for half an hour.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sweet Apple Johnny-Cake.—Two quarts of sweet apples, chopped fine (measure after chopping), one quart of Indian meal, one teaspoonful of salt, one even teaspoonful of soda dissolved in half a cupful of sweet milk, unless the apples are very juicy, in which case use less milk; two tablespoonfuls sugar, unless the apples are very sweet. Mix with the hands thoroughly. Spread about 1½ inches thick in tins and steam two hours covering the tins tightly; bake a shorter time, if preferred.—Good Housekeeping.

To Preserve Apricots.—Choose fine apricots. Pare them (by pouring boiling water over them one can slip off the skins almost as easily as off tomatoes.) Take their weight, then halve them and remove the kernels. Lay them with inside upwards; take their weight in pounded lard or granulated sugar and sprinkle it over them. Break some of the stones of the apricots and blanch the kernels. Let the fruit lie in the sugar for twelve hours; then put the fruit, sugar, juice and kernels into a jar, sugar, juice and kernels into a clean; as the scum rises remove it. Remove the halves of the apricots. As they become cold lay them in jars, and when all of the fruit has been thus "potted" pour equally over them the sirup and the kernels. Cover the fruit with paper and tie tightly down.—Detroit Free Press.

SCISSORED A PANTHER. Desperate Fight of a Plucky Girl With an Infuriated Wild-Cat. While engaged in cutting flowers from her garden a few mornings ago the daughter of George Summerville, a wealthy sugar planter of Lake Claren, La., was attacked by a panther, which she succeeded in killing with a sharp-pointed pair of scissors she held. Miss Jennie had gone unattended to the garden, which is situated about a hundred yards in the rear of the house, and had stooped down to secure a low-growing rose when she was startled by the growl of some animal in a clump of shrubbery at her back, but before she could rise was felled to the ground by the panther, which fairly hurled itself upon her.

The young lady was too unprepared for the spring to offer any resistance, and this caused the big cat to lose its equilibrium also and the two fell together, the panther rolling to one side, however. Miss Jennie, recovering herself first, sprang to her feet and fled toward the house crying for help, but was overtaken in a few moments by the animal. Seeing he was about to attack her again and realizing the impossibility of escape, the girl stopped running and got behind a wooden framework on which a vine was trained and with her scissors in her hand waited for the panther's spring.

The infuriated animal made for her with gapping mouth and bloodshot eyes, but as it flung itself upon her Miss Jennie drove her scissors with full force into its nearest eye, when it recoiled with a convulsive shiver and the next moment fell dead at her feet. The young lady, without waiting to recover her scissors, walked calmly to the house, where she told her family of her exploit in so quiet a manner that it was supposed at first that she was joking, but on her insisting on her story her father and brothers went to look for the panther's body, which they found with its brain penetrated by the scissors' point.

The animal bore on one of his hind quarters, a jagged, newly-inflicted wound, probably having been shot the day before by some hunter, and had, in all likelihood, crept into the shrubbery in die. Its pain had evidently maddened it, for they are not generally considered aggressive. It was one of the specimens known as the black panther, and measured something over nine feet, from muzzle to the tip of the tail. Miss Jennie's dress was torn from the neck to the hem, and her left arm slightly scratched by the beast's claws, but she is otherwise none the worse for the encounter.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



SHE MET HIM AT THE DOOR.



HE TORE OPEN THE NOTE AND READ.



THEY WAS TRYIN' TO FIND THE BEST ONES.

She turned an' looked at me, smilin' an' a-bushin', an' jest as sweet (I s'posed I knew fer a minit ef I stood on my head or my feet); Then—"I hev'n't the least objection," sez she, an' I opened the gate; But she didn't ask me to stop; she sez only: "It's rather late."

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

The South is still proprietor of the Democratic party.—Emporia Republican.

Yes; with the North as an equal partner in the establishment.

The Chase County COURANT, of Nov. 6, gives an illustrated edition over the results of the recent election. The editor, Mr. W. E. Timmons, is a witty and influential writer and should be well supported by the party for which he has been struggling for the past sixteen years.—Harford Call.

The National Democrat which was established in Washington one year ago by Edmund Hudson, with the endorsement of many of the great leaders of the party, has entered upon its second year, with a circulation of 40,000 copies, each week. This is perhaps the largest circulation ever attained by a weekly newspaper during the first year of its existence. The National Democrat occupies a field of its own, and one that too long remained unexplored. It gives a complete record of political information, including the most important speeches that are delivered by Democratic leaders in Congress and on the stump. It is reading the party an important service, and should be read by all who wish to keep fully informed in regard to public affairs and who mean to defeat the wicked scheme of the Republican leaders to secure permanent control of the Government, in spite of the fact that they are, and must remain, the minority party in this country. You can get the National Democrat and the CHASE COUNTY COURANT for only \$2.25 a year.

What nonsense to talk about the Legislature-elect, of the People's party, voting to send Tom Moonlight or Gov. Robinson to the Senate. Bah! What do you take us for, anyway.—Reveille.

From your language, we would take you for a sheep; but from your sentiments, we would take you for a hog.

To the people of Kansas we send greeting, and to the old county in which we made our home for many years—Old Chase—particularly. Under the bosom of the grandest villain that ever breathed it has labored for many years; but, thanks to an overruling Providence and the good sense of the people, it has, and we hope forever, thrown off his brutal and offensive rule. The People's party ticket was elected in toto; and, being personally acquainted with all the successful, as well as unsuccessful, candidates, we can say, of a truth, that no grander victory has ever been achieved Good-by, Sweet William.—Chevatis County (Washington) Chronicle.

The foregoing is from Mr. R. M. Watson's paper, who is off a little wrong, as Mr. G. M. Hayden, a very courteous and obliging young man who ran on the Republican ticket, for District Court Clerk, was re-elected to that office.

THE AMERICAN TARIFF.

On the 6th day of October there came into existence a law known as the McKinley Tariff law that calls on the people of the country to take cognizance of it. The law appeals to the pockets and purses of the farmers of this country.

Economic writers divide the tariff history of the United States into four grand divisions.

The first extends from 1789 to 1811, embracing a period of 22 years, and covers a period of peace.

The second extends from 1812 to 1822, a period of 20 years. This covers the time of the war of 1812.

The third covers a good period of peace beginning with 1822 and ending with 1861.

The fourth began with the war in 1861 and closes in 1882.

From 1883 to the present time has been known as the commission tariff era.

Of course the passage of the McKinley bill begins a new era in the history of the industry in America.

Some one who has been at the trouble to figure them out finds that the general tariff averages have been as follows:

From 1792 to 1812.....19 58 per cent
From 1812 to 1817.....32 73 per cent
From 1817 to 1825.....26 52 per cent
From 1825 to 1829.....47 17 per cent
From 1829 to 1832.....47 81 per cent
From 1832 to 1834.....28 99 per cent
From 1834 to 1847.....19 25 per cent
From 1847 to 1859.....23 20 per cent
From 1859 to 1862.....15 16 per cent
From 1862 to 1881.....34 16 per cent
From 1881 to 1890.....45 50 per cent
From 1890 until the present bill is repealed.....about 60 per cent.

There is the story of the American tariff before you in a concise form. Take down your histories and study the conditions of the country, at the time these several laws were enacted. See when there was war or prosperity or a business depression. Consider the tariff away from politics and as a business proposition only. That is the only method by which you can arrive at the conclusion, or between the two conflicting theories of protection and free trade.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

A pleasant word or two with you. Many of you are old time subscribers and an occasional reminder is carefully heeded. To our later friends we point this example courtesy.

On our mailing list there are fully five hundred subscribers who owe on subscription six dollars, on an average. \$3,000, you say, due us! Correct.

Experience shows that the most of these delinquencies are due to neglectfulness rather than inability to pay. Our policy has been to allow our subscribers their own time; but when one allows himself to get as much as three or more years behind, the "putting-off" comes with greater ease. You, dear subscriber, will generally say when you come to settle, that it ought to have been paid much sooner, that you were able to pay, but neglected to call.

Now, if we were rich, we would like to let "by-gones be by-gones," and let you keep what you owe, and start from this moment with cash-in-advance subscriptions. But what you owe is rightfully ours and we need it. These calls do not come unless they are necessary.

Take the date opposite your name on the upper margin of first page or wrapper, count the time to January 1, '91, and find how long you are delinquent. Reckon the subscription at \$1.50 per year, as we will not just now insist on the \$2.00 rule, although some of you owe us as far back as when our paper was \$2.00 a year, even if the subscription was paid in advance, and you find to a cent what you owe us. Then come in with the money and square up and pay a year's subscription in advance.

"A Merry Christmas!" is the cheery greeting shining from every page of that ideal monthly, "Demorest's Family Magazine," the December number, of which—a genuine holiday number is just at hand. What one will not know about preparing for Christmas, about trimming the tree and suitable gifts and good cheer and how to heartily enjoy the merry Christmas-tide, after reading this charming Magazine, is not worth knowing. "Lighting the way for Santa Claus" is the very appropriate introductory water-color, the rich humor of which will be highly appreciated by the little ones and children of a larger growth" as well; and the page engraving that follows, "Raphael Painting the Virgin and Child," is from a noted painting, and will be appreciated for its historic value as well as its beauty. Besides these, there are at least two hundred and fifty other handsome illustrations, for this representative Family Magazine is noted for the quantity and good quality of its pictures.

"In the Streets of Paris" is a profusely illustrated article, in reading which one is in fancy transported to that charming city; and if one prefers to visit nearer home, the description and exquisite pictures of the Washington residence of Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin, afford a revelation of beauty. There are splendid stories and poems, and every Department is brimful of just what you want to know in its special line. "Sanitarian" treats of that sad affliction "Obesity," and the common-sense treatment recommended is bound to be efficacious; and "Our Girls" will be delighted with the comedietta in their special Department. But our advice is subscribe for this splendid Magazine, and you can have a rare treat each month. It is only \$2 a year, and is published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th St., New York.

From now until January 1st, 1892, THE TOPEKA WEEKLY CAPITAL and THE CHASE COUNTY COURANT, FOR \$2.50.

The Weekly Capital will contain the most complete reports of the organization and proceedings of the coming Legislature that will be published, besides all the news of Kansas and the Capital City. No Kansan should be without it.

THINK OF THIS A MOMENT.
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. F. Grierson, Immigration Agent, A. T. & S. F. R., 600 Kansas Ave., Topeka, Kansas.

Bills Allowed by the Board of County Commissioners.

List of bills allowed by the Board of County Commissioners of Chase County, Kansas, at the meeting held, November 7th, 1890.

NAME	AMOUNT
E. A. Kinné, posting elec. notices.....	\$ 15 00
John M. Nick, rent for election.....	2 00
W. M. Tomlinson, same.....	2 00
C. A. Cooley, election clerk.....	2 00
J. L. Thompson, election judge.....	2 00
Thomas Vincent, same.....	2 00
J. H. Higgs, same & returning poll books.....	5 00
W. M. Hieb, same.....	4 40
A. H. Hill, same.....	2 00
C. N. Moody, same.....	2 00
A. H. Lee, clerk same.....	2 00
E. J. Hill, same.....	2 00
A. P. McIndis, same.....	2 00
John Frew, same.....	2 00
W. C. Harvey, same.....	2 00
Jos. Worring, same & returning poll books.....	3 15
T. E. Hiron, same.....	4 80
H. Collett, judge of election.....	2 00
R. C. Campbell, same.....	2 00
W. H. Stover, same.....	2 00
Alfred C. Harrison, same.....	2 00
D. H. Shellenbarger, same.....	2 00
W. H. Stover, same.....	2 00
J. J. Bradbury, judge same.....	2 00
Peter Lind, same.....	2 00
J. H. Austin, same & returning poll books.....	4 70
Adam Elliot, same.....	3 40
H. H. Chiles, judge of election.....	2 00
W. H. Evans, same.....	2 00
W. N. Oles, clerk same.....	2 00
H. E. J. handler, clerk of election.....	2 00
H. E. Beck, same.....	2 00
F. L. Drinkwater, judge same.....	2 00
D. B. Smith, same.....	2 00
A. B. Emerson, same & returning poll books.....	5 20
Jos. Gray, same.....	3 60
John G. Brown, judge of election.....	2 00
Edward Williams, same.....	2 00
John B. Slaughter, clerk same.....	2 00
Jedd Clark, same.....	2 00
Geo. M. Harlan, same.....	2 00
M. J. Cameron, same.....	2 00
Fra. E. Billings, judge same.....	2 00
E. S. Elliott, same.....	2 00
C. S. Jones, same & returning poll books.....	5 00
James R. Jeffrey, same.....	3 00
S. Campbell, judge of election.....	2 00
D. C. Morris, same.....	2 00
C. L. Jeffrey, clerk of same.....	2 00
Charles J. Snider, same.....	2 00
D. C. Morris, same.....	2 00
James L. Ramsey, same.....	2 00
W. H. Koo, judge same.....	2 00
Calvin Bahalala, same.....	2 00
James Lawless, same & returning poll books.....	4 00
Total.....	155 05

STATE OF KANSAS, ss.
County of Chase, ss.
I, J. S. Stanley, County Clerk in and for the county and State aforesaid, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the bills allowed by the Board of County Commissioners of said county and state at the special meeting of said Board held, November 7th, 1890. In witness whereof I here unto set my hand and seal of Chase County, Kansas, this 7th day of Nov. 1890.

J. S. STANLEY, County Clerk.

CHARLES M. FRYE

Will occupy the corner opposite the State Exchange Bank, with a

NICE LINE OF DRY GOODS,

UNDERWEAR, NOTIONS,

BOOKS, STATIONERY, etc.,

About the 1st of December, 1890.

CHARLES M. FRYE,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.



"Hello! Tom. Glad to see you, old fellow! It's almost three years since we were married. Sit down; let's have an experience meeting. How's the wife?"

"Well, she's so-so, same as usual,—always wanting something I can't afford."

"Well, we all want something more than we've got. Don't you? I guess 'want will be my master.' I started to keep down expenses; and now Lil says 'I'm mean,' and she's tired of saving and never having anything to show for it. I saw your wife down street, and she looked as happy as a queen!"

"I think she is; and we are economical, too,—but my life can make a little go further than anyone I ever knew, yet she's always surprising me with some dainty contrivance that adds to the comfort and beauty of our little home, and she's always 'merry as a lark.' When I ask and she manages it, she always laughs and says: 'Oh! that's my secret!' But I think I've discovered her 'secret.' When we married, we both knew we should have to be very careful, but she made a condition: she would have her Magazine. And she was right! I wouldn't do without it myself for double the subscription price. We read it together, from the title-page to the last word; the stories keep our hearts young; the synopsis of important events and scientific matters keeps me posted so that I can talk understandingly of what is going on; my wife is always trying some new idea from the household department; she makes her dresses and those for the children, and she gets all her patterns for nothing, with the Magazine; and we saved Joe when he was so sick with the croup, by doing just as directed in the Sanitarian Department. But I can't tell you half!"

"What wonderful Magazine is it?"

"Demorest's Family Magazine, and."

"What! Why that's what Lil wanted so bad, and I told her it was an extravagance."

"Well, my friend, that's where you made a grand mistake, and one you'd better rectify as soon as you can. I'll take your 'sub,' right here, on my wife's account; she's bound to have a Magazine set in time for our wedding next month. My girl watch was the premium I got for getting her a club. Here's a copy to you. You'll find the 'List for clubs'—the biggest thing out! If you don't see in it what you want, you've only to write to the publisher and tell him what you want, whether it's a tack-hammer or a new carriage, and he will make special terms for you, either for a club or for part cash. Better subscribe right off and surprise Mrs. Tom. Only \$2.00 a year,—will save fifty times that in six months. Or send 10 cents direct to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a specimen copy containing the Premium List."

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H. F. GILLETT,
SUCCESSOR TO
CAMPBELL & GILLETT
DEALER IN
SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,
CUTLERY, TINWARE &c. and the finest line of
COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated
WOOD MOWER,
And the best make of
Agricultural Implements and Machinery.
STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and see K. BOTTOM PRICES.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

J. VERNER, J. C. SCROCCIN
VERNER & SCROCCI,
Live Stock Commission Merchants.



Room 19, Live Stock Exchange
KANSAS CITY, MO.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS

ERIE MEAT MARKET.
SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS Proprietors.
—Dealers in—
All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

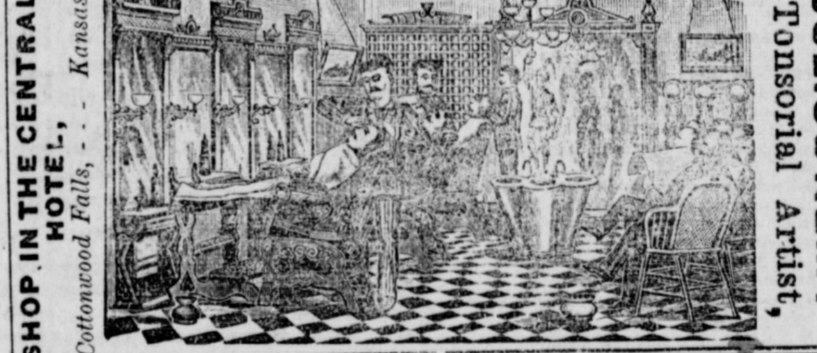
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

J. A. GOUDIE,
DEALER IN

FURNITURE
PICTURE FRAMES, ETC., ETC.
STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING AND ATTEND

ALL ORDERS, DAY OR NIGHT, FOR UNDERTAKING.



SHOP IN THE CENTRAL HOTEL, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

THE BEST WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in use. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money. We can show proof that agents are making from \$75 to \$100 per month. Farmers make \$200 to \$300 during the winter. Ladies have great success in selling this Washer. Retail price, only \$5. Sample to those desiring an agency \$3. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WINGERS at manufacturers' lowest prices. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.
LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

HUMPHREYS' Wm. H. HOLSINGER,
DEALER IN—
Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,
FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS,
Wood and Iron Pumps,
PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS.

SPECIFICS

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation.....	25
2	Form, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.....	25
3	Crying Colic, or Breeding of Infants.....	25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	25
5	Scour, or Griping, Bilious Colic.....	25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.....	25
7	Scour, or Griping, Bilious Colic.....	25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.....	25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach.....	25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods.....	25
12	Scour, or Griping, Bilious Colic.....	25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing.....	25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.....	25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria.....	50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding.....	50
18	Ophthalmia, or Sore, or Weak Eyes.....	50
19	Stomach, Indigestion, Cold in the Head.....	50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs.....	50
21	Ashtm, Suppressed Breathing.....	50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing.....	50
23	Scrophulous, Enlarged Glands, Swelling.....	50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness.....	50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions.....	50
26	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness.....	50
27	Kidney Disease.....	50
28	Nose, or Involuntary Discharges.....	1.00
29	Uterine Weakness, Wetting Bed.....	50
30	Uterine Weakness, Wetting Bed.....	50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasms.....	50
32	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation.....	50
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance.....	1.00
34	Phthisis, Consumptive Sore Throat.....	50
35	Chronic Congestions and Eruptions.....	50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 110 Fulton St., N. Y.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.
Used by all owners of Horses and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual, containing the treatment of all cases of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 110 FULTON ST., N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Is sold in every State and County in the Union and is today WITHOUT A RIVAL. So universally is this fact recognized that numerous imitations have been made, all claiming to be "Just as Good as the Frazer".
Some dealers offer cheap stuff, because there is more money in it to them. Do not be imposed upon, but insist on having
THE FRAZER.
It saves your horse labor, and you too. It received First medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.
All our goods are marked with the
FRAZER LABEL.

Vick's Floral Guide
FOR 1891.
Now ready, contains 2 Colored Plates, hundreds of Illustrations, and nearly 200 pages—22 centing in Gardening and Flower Culture, and over 150 containing an illustrated List of nearly all the FLOWERS and VEGETABLES grown, with directions where they best succeed. PLANTS and BULBS can be procured, with prices of each. This book mailed free on receipt of 10 cents, and the 10 cents may be deducted from the first order sent us. Every one interested in a garden, or who desires good, fresh seeds, should have this work. We refer to the millions of persons who have planted our seeds. Buy only VICK'S SEEDS AT HEADQUARTERS.
JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN,
Rochester, N. Y.

H. W. ALLEGER.
1870 1889
MEAT REDUCTION PRICES!
FROM \$85 to \$45



This elegant Prior Organ, style 90, containing 5 octaves, 4 sets of reeds, 10 stops, 2 keyboard, stand and book free. For only \$45.00. With right hand left coupler. Warranted for 5 years. Circular free to all.
It is only necessary to send references to a 3 year banker, investment merchant or express, and the Organ will be sent promptly on satisfactory trial.
I Sell Direct to Families
Be sure to write me, and save money. Solid Walnut case. LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA.
Mention Paper where this "AD" is seen. 25 Year Mfg. Organ. In connection with any other house.
\$45.00 \$45.00

H. W. ALLEGER,
WASHINGTON, N. J.



ACORN STOVES NEVER FAIL.

They are the best value for the money ever offered, and have always been so regarded FOR THE PAST 50 YEARS. Quick workers, economical in the use of fuel, always reliable. If you want a perfect Stove buy an ACORN.

OVER A MILLION IN USE.

SOLD BY
H. F. GILLETT, Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

YOU WANT ONE

OF THE CELEBRATED
JACKSON CORSET WAISTS.
MADE ONLY BY THE
Jackson Corset Co., JACKSON, MICH.

LADIES who prefer not to wear stiff and rigid Corsets, are invited to try them. They are approved by physicians, endorsed by dress makers, and recommended by every lady that has worn them.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

E. B. OSBORN, Southern Agent,
66 RICHARDSON BLOCK,
Cavassers Wanted. CHATTANOOGA, TENN.



ESTABLISHED 1857.

A third of a century of experience and progressive improvement is represented in THE LEADER LINE of STOVES and RANGES.

The line embraces an extensive variety of RANGES, COOK STOVES and HEATING STOVES for hard coal, soft coal and wood.

They are all models of perfect modern stove construction, and meet every known requirement of the uses for which they are intended.
COLLINS & BURGIE, Chicago.

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

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, NOV. 27, 1890.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall awe, no favor sway; Hev to the line, let no chips fall where they may.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 11 weeks, 12 weeks, 13 weeks, 14 weeks, 15 weeks, 16 weeks, 17 weeks, 18 weeks, 19 weeks, 20 weeks, 21 weeks, 22 weeks, 23 weeks, 24 weeks, 25 weeks, 26 weeks, 27 weeks, 28 weeks, 29 weeks, 30 weeks, 31 weeks, 32 weeks, 33 weeks, 34 weeks, 35 weeks, 36 weeks, 37 weeks, 38 weeks, 39 weeks, 40 weeks, 41 weeks, 42 weeks, 43 weeks, 44 weeks, 45 weeks, 46 weeks, 47 weeks, 48 weeks, 49 weeks, 50 weeks.



TIME TABLE.

Time table for various routes: EAST, WEST, C.K. & W.R.R., and Mixed. Lists destinations like Cedar Grove, Elm Dale, Evans, Strong City, and Cottonwood Falls with departure and arrival times.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Thanksgiving Day.

Cloudy and cool, Tuesday. Mrs. J. S. Weirman is very ill. Mr. B. H. Grover has moved into the Walker house.

Mr. Wm. E. Hillert was down to Emporia, Tuesday. Mr. James George is having a well drilled on his premises.

Miss Anna Ellsworth was visiting at Herrington, last week. Mr. William Stewart has stopped threshing for this season.

For Sale—A piano. Apply to H. Bonewell, at Eureka House. Mr. John Bardill, of Illinois, arrived here, Monday, on business.

Mr. Chas. Minor has our thanks for some spare-ribs and head cheese. Mr. Wm. Fleming, of Strong City, has returned from his visit in Illinois.

Mr. Albert Berry, of Strong City, has returned home from his Texas trip. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hinkle returned Monday evening from a visit in Colorado.

Mr. H. N. Simmons is slowly recovering from a long and severe spell of sickness. Mrs. Bayles, of Coffeyville, was visiting Mrs. Wit Adare, of Strong City, last week.

Mr. Will P. Rettiger, of Strong City, was at Newton, last week, doing some stone work there. Born, on Thursday, October 30, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Talkington, of Coyne branch, a son.

This is Thanksgiving Day, and thus far there has not been a flake of snow fallen in this vicinity. Mr. S. T. Slaybaugh, of Wonsivu, went to Kansas City, Monday night, to buy cattle to feed, this winter.

Mr. C. F. Shipman and family have moved from Elm Dale to the Austin ranch, near the Elk school-house. Misses Ada Scott and Henrietta Phelan, of St. Louis, Missouri, are visiting at Mr. B. Lantry's, Strong City.

Mr. Wm. Stewart and family have moved from High Prairie to the farm of Mr. Jabin Johnson, on South Fork. Mr. Ed. Byram, formerly of Peyton creek, is now at Hot Springs, Arkansas, attending his father who is quite sick.

Miss Anna Williams, daughter of Mr. E. Williams, of Spring creek, has recovered from a severe spell of sickness. Died, on Sunday, November 16th, 1890, of typhoid-pneumonia, at her home, on Little Cedar creek, Mrs. Lee Bent.

If the date opposite your name on your paper or the wrapper is netright, send word to us, or call in and have it corrected.

Miss Jeannette Burton, of Emporia, was at Strong City, last week, attending the wedding of her friend, Miss Colie Adare.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. F. Davis, of Peyton creek, left, last Saturday, for their old home in New York City to spend the winter there.

Messrs. Guy Johnson, Ed. Burroughs, Will Miller and Ray Shoemaker have returned from their hunting expedition, in Arkansas.

A new time table went into effect, last Sunday, on the Santa Fe railroad. The same, for this county, will be found in another column.

Mr. T. H. Grisham has formed a co-partnership with Col. S. N. Wood, and they have moved their office to the upstairs over the National Bank.

While you are giving thanks, today, don't forget the poor; and in your remembrance of them, be sure to give them cause to be thankful, too.

Married, on Wednesday, on November 12, 1890, at Matfield Green, by the Rev. J. R. Blackburn, Mr. Abraham V. Leach and Adda Talkington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rettiger, of Strong City, went to Tucson, Arizona, last week, called there by the serious illness of Mrs. Rettiger's mother.

The A. O. U. W. Lodge, No. 110, of Strong City, will give their fourth annual ball, in the Opera House, in that city, this (Thanksgiving) evening.

Mr. J. J. Eisenhauer, of Saline county, stopped off a day in Strong City, last week, to visit Mr. J. G. Winters, while on his way to Joplin, Mo.

The colored people of this and Strong City gave a very enjoyable festival at Music Hall, Saturday night, for the benefit of their Church, at the latter place.

Messrs. Wm. H. Holsinger, W. F. Rightmire, L. W. Heck, J. G. Smith, Johnson Hutchinson and J. G. Atkinson left, last week, for a hunt in the Indian Territory.

Mr. Wm. McNee, of Wisconsin, accompanied by his wife, is visiting his father, Mr. James McNee, of this city; and, perhaps, they will remain here during the winter.

A steeple is being built to the northwest corner of the Catholic church in Strong City, in which to place the two bells that are now on the ground in front of the church.

Mr. Wm. Austin, east of town, has brought his mother, who is over 80 years old, from Indiana, to make her home with her daughter, near Emporia. Mrs. Nathan Parker.

While wheeling a wheelbarrow load of ballast stone to a car, at Rettiger Bros. & Co.'s quarry, Monday, Mr. C. Minor strained his back quite badly and is now confined to his home.

Mr. A. J. Cook returned to Strong City, last week, from Chicago, where he sold the remainder of the cattle he had been feeding in Chase county. He will leave, this week, for New Mexico, and return in the spring, bringing another lot of cattle with him.

Mr. Sam. Denn, who has been in Silverton, Colorado, all summer, and who has been in Utah, New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado since he was here, came in, Monday night, from Barber county, where he stopped a week to visit his little daughter.

George Crum, Register of Deeds, says the number of releases continues to be in excess of the number of mortgages filed for record.—Leader.

Which reminds one of the fact that when a person has a nauseating stomach more food is rejected therefrom than is given accommodation therein.

District Court Clerk G. M. Hayden received a telegram, Tuesday, from Morrow county, Ohio, telling him that his Grand-mother Hayden had been stricken with paralysis, and his brother, Adolphus, and his sister, Miss Jennie, left, at noon, Tuesday, for their grandmother's home, and he will leave for there, to-day.

The Midland Medicine Concert Company are giving concerts at the Music Hall this week, they are attended by well pleased audiences. This company change their programme nightly. Thanksgiving night they play the Boarder comedy-drama "Big Foot Wallace. Admission Free, reserved seats ten cents each. Don't miss it.

The Live-Stock Indicator, the leading western live-stock paper, can be obtained in connection with the COURANT at \$2.25 a year. The information of interest to farmers and stock raisers, contained in the Live-Stock Indicator, is worth many times the price of subscription. Sample copies can be had by addressing Live-Stock Indicator, Kansas City, Mo.

The Hartford Call, although a Republican paper, took advantage of the late Republican disaster to advertise itself in its issue of November 7th, in a handsomely illustrated piece of poetry, wherein it asked for cash and new subscribers. Mr. Wm. J. Means, is the editor, and from the looks of his paper it is well supported by the business men of that place, which we are pleased to note.

Mr. Chas. H. Perrigo, of Matfield Green, having sold all his personal property, at that place, left here, Tuesday night, for Chicago, to take a situation in an undertaking establishment in that city. Mr. Perrigo is a young man of excellent morals and good business habits, and has many friends here who will miss him, but whose kindest wishes will follow him to his new home, among which are those of the COURANT.

Mr. Herman Pippert and wife, of Elm Dale, have returned from a visit in Nebraska. Mr. Pippert says that in the part of Nebraska they visited the drouth was very severe; that corn did not grow more than about eighteen inches high; that the farmers were feeding their hogs wild sunflower seeds, and that he attended a public sale while there, at which forty good sized hogs sold for fifty cents for the whole lot. This would be a good item for children to save to show, in years to come, how cheap hogs sold in Nebraska during President Harrison's Administration.

The twenty-fourth volume of Alden's Manifold Cyclopaedia has been issued. Though conducted in a quiet manner, this Cyclopaedia is one of the great literary undertakings of the time. Something of its magnitude may be seen by the fact that the closing topic of the present volume is Montem. Sixteen more volumes will be required to complete the alphabet all of which are promised within the year 1891. In the present volume, five States are treated: Michigan is given over 16 pages; Minnesota, about 13 pages; Mississippi, about 9 pages; Missouri, 12 pages; and Montana, 10 pages. Mexico is also treated at length. Among the cities described are Memphis, Tenn., and the historic Memphis of Egypt; Meriden, Mexico, Milan, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, and Mobile. There are biographies of Mendelssohn and Meyerbeer, celebrated musicians; Michelangelo, artist; John Stewart Mill, political economist and philosopher; Hugh Miller, Christian geologist; Milman, the historian Milton, the poet; O. M. Mitchell and Maria Mitchell, astronomers; Moliere, French poet and dramatist; Mommien the historian; James Monroe, President of the United States; and Montefiore, the renowned Jewish philanthropist. Among the important topics in other lines are Meteorology, Methodist Episcopal Church, Miasma, Michigan University, Microscope, Min. Mining, Miracle, Missions, Mohammedanism, and Money. There are, of course, multitudes of others of perhaps equal interest. The matter is well brought down to date, and the illustrations are numerous and helpful. Paper, printing and binding are good, and the prices, 75 cents a volume for cloth binding, 50¢ for half-Morocco, with easy installment terms, place it within easy reach. Specimen pages mailed on request. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York, Chicago and Atlanta.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

One half of the taxes is payable between November 1st and December 20th, and the other half is payable on or before June 20th ensuing.

If the one half payable June 20th, is paid on or before December 20th, a rebate of 5 per cent. will be allowed on the last half.

If one-half the taxes is not paid on or before December 20th, the whole becomes due, and a penalty of five per cent. attaches. If none has been paid, March 20th, an additional penalty of five per cent. attaches. On whatever is unpaid June 20th an additional penalty of five per cent. attaches.

Land on which the taxes are not paid, the first Tuesday in September, will be sold, and after sale the taxes and cost will draw interest at the rate of two per cent. a month. Three years from that date of sale the holder of the certificate will be entitled to a deed, and five years after the deed is recorded it becomes absolute.

If one-half the tax on personal property is not paid by December 20th, all the taxes become due, and execution will issue forthwith. If one-half is paid by December 20th, the last half can run until June 20th, without penalty. If the last half is not paid June 20th, execution will then issue.—Exchange.

SOUTH OF SNOW BELT.

Texas, New Mexico and old Mexico are well worth visiting this winter. It will not cost you much to take a trip there via Santa Fe route. Winter tourist tickets now on sale, good until June 1st, 1891, with thirty days limit each way. List of destinations includes Austin, Corpus Christi, Deming, El Paso, Galveston, Houston, Lampasas, Monterey, Rockport, Saltillo and San Antonio. Inquire of local agent of Santa Fe Route, or address G. T. Nicholson, G.P. & T.A., Topeka, Kansas.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

The German class is again in operation, and meets every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, in the high-school rooms. Instructions commence at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., sharp. New pupils will be admitted. Visitors are always welcome. A. GOTTERHUNT, Prin.

BURNS CLUB.

The Burns Club met, last Saturday afternoon, at the office of Mr. James McNee, and transacted the following business: The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, James McNee; Vice-President, James Robertson; Secretary, John Frew; Treasurer, Arch Miller.

The following committees were then appointed: On Finance, Arrangement, Decoration and Reception—W. A. Morgan, Arch Miller, James Robertson, Wm. Drummond, L. A. Lowther, J. M. Tuttle and W. H. Holsinger.

On Programme—J. W. McWilliams, Alex. McKenzie, John Madden, S. A. Brees, James Robertson, J. M. Rose, J. H. Mercer, Robt. Braah, W. E. Timmons, W. Y. Morgan, E. W. Ellis, M. A. Campbell, Peter McCallum, Wm. Stewart and F. P. Coehran.

On Invitation—John Frew, Matt McDonald, James Dickson, John Drummond, Dennis Maddon, J. A. Gaudie, John Montgomery, and every lover of Robt. Burns.

Organists—Mrs. J. H. Mercer and Miss Lulu Hansn. Adjourned to meet Saturday, November 29th, 1890, at 2 p. m.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

F. DOSTER, JUDGE.

Since our last report the following cases have been disposed of as follows: State vs. Richard Tilton, bootlegging; dismissed.

F. E. Dwell et al. vs. J. C. Dwell, recovery; verdict for \$641.

Geo. Storch vs. R. C. Johnson et al. foreclosure; Sheriff's sale confirmed.

Same vs. J. A. Schwilling, foreclosure; judgment for \$362.56.

Jacob H. Mann vs. A. Alderfer, recovery; dismissed.

H. S. Lincoln vs. Arkansas Valley Town and Land Co., damages; verdict for \$3,791.66.

Jos. H. Saxon vs. John B. Davis, foreclosure; verdict for plaintiff.

Ephraim Link vs. Bernard McCabe, damages; dismissed without prejudice.

D. B. and Elmer Johnston vs. W. W. Hochkiss, recovery; verdict for \$5, and plaintiff to pay costs.

Aultman, Miller & Co. vs. S. F. Jones, et al., replevin; judgment by consent, for plaintiff, for property, and plaintiff to pay costs.

Chas. F. Patengill vs. John H. Winters et al., recovery; dismissed without prejudice as to Patengill; judgment as to Henry Keys, that plaintiff's mortgage is no lien on bond.

Mary L. Thompson vs. E. A. Kinne et al.; verdict for plaintiff.

A. T. & S. F. R. vs. John McDowell et al., recovery; judgment for \$128.23, except against E. A. Hildebrand.

James Galletly vs. Noah Berry et al., recovery; dismissed.

John R. Gordon vs. Calvin Pendergraf, foreclosure; judgment for defendant in plea of abatement, and case continued.

A. Williams vs. I. N. Gordon, note; judgment vacated.

A. R. Palmer vs. C. K. & W. R. R. damage; award for defendants for \$1,276.41.

Chas. H. Turner vs. Wm. M. Stewart, foreclosure; judgment for \$949.

Kansas Mortgage Co. vs. Honora McElligatt, foreclosure; judgment for \$888.

Same vs. R. W. Khunes, foreclosure; judgment for \$1,264.41.

Same vs. Lawrence B. Johnson, foreclosure; judgment for \$1,330.

John R. Lilly vs. John B. Woodworth et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$2,543.40.

Hollyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Co. vs. J. G. Morse, foreclosure; judgment for \$3,604.

Kansas Mortgage Co. vs. Geo. Mailen et al., foreclosure; judgment for \$1,214.

Adile Kelly vs. Mary C. Brown et al.; T. H. Grisham appointed guardian ad litem.

For farm loans call on Frew & Bell.

Roland Roberts guarantees that he will cure fistula and poll evil in horses, with one application of medicine, and desires owners of horses afflicted with these diseases, to give him a call.

Loans on farms; money ready; no delay. Papers made and money paid same day. Come at once, this money must go. J. W. McWilliams.

We Want To Mention

A few items here that we think will interest and benefit you.

We are selling a nice dress flannel in plaids and stripes at 25 c. per yard. These goods are worth 35 c. a yard. We are selling good heavy bed comforts at 5c. each, this looks cheap don't it?

Nice full size bed blankets at \$1.00 per pair. Mens waterproof shirts at 75c. each. Ladies all wool cashmere hose at 25c. pair, others sell these at 35c. You will soon be looking for CHRISTMAS presents and you can always find goods in our store that will make useful and desirable presents. We carry a nice line of fancy goods, Plush Balls, Tassels, Embroidery Silks Stamped patterns etc., see what we have in this line when you are shopping around town. We have ladies long Cloaks at \$4.00 each. We carry a large stock of cloaks and Wraps and we are making lower prices than ever before. We have all prices from \$4.00 to \$30.00 We carry the BEST line of Shoes in the County and we make lower prices and guarantee every thing to be just as represented.

CARSON & SANDERS,

Cottonwood Falls, Kans.

Chase County Tax Levies for 1890.

Notice is hereby given that I, A. M. Brees, Treasurer of Chase county, Kansas, have received the Tax Roll of 1890, and the amount of taxes due for State, County, Township, City and School purposes, on each one dollar valuation, is as follows:

Table of tax levies: State Tax, Delinquent State, County, Court House Bond Sinking, Court House Bond Interest, Road Tax for 1890 valuation of 1889.

Table of Township and City Levies: Township, Cottonwood Township, Diamond Creek Township, Cedar Township, Tuleo Township, Strong City, Cottonwood Falls.

Table of School District Levies: District No., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61.

FOR SALE.

A stallion and jack. Apply at this office. nov20

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.

Wood taken on subscription. Go to J. S. Wierman for Flour & Feed in the Pence Building one door north of the Furniture store, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

FOR SALE—A horse and buggy. Inquire of Dr. Stone.

For abstracts call on Frew & Bell. J. W. McWilliams wants town loans—large and small.

FOR SALE:—My residence in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, at a bargain. Address Scott E. Winne, Hutchinson, Kansas.

A. M. Brees, County Treasurer, November 19th, 1890.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH C. WATERS. ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas. (Postoffice box 406) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. 1623-11

THOS. H. GRISHAM ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office in Hillert's Building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS - 162-11

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS. Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the state, and in the Federal courts there.

F. P. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Practices in all State and Federal courts

PHYSICIANS.

A. M. CONAWAY PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. 11-17

STONE & HAMME PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. Office, Corner Drug Store. COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

I desire to correct the report that all goods have been increased in price by our merchants since the McKinley bill has become a law. On the contrary goods are now sold cheaper than before. The following are a few of the reductions in my stock:

Wool Blankets 0 per cent. Jeans, former price, 40c to 60c; Present " 25c " 50c. Table linen reduced 5c per yard.

Iberdown, " 10c " Plaid all Wool Dress Goods, former price 55c; reduced to 50c.

All Wool Serge reduced from 85c to 75c. Henrietta reduced from 30c to 25c.

All Wool Yarn, red'd from 80 to 75. Bantags, " " 18 " 12 1/2. Alpacas Lusters, " " 50 " 45.

Debage, " " 15 " 12 1/2. Hose, " " 40 " 35. Tricot, " " 1.25 " 1.00.

London cloth, " " 50 " 45. Water proof, " " 50 " 45. All Wool Flannel, " " 35 " 30.

All Wool Plaids for Ladies and Children's dresses, reduced from 65c to 50c.

J. M. TUTTLE, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. oct23-3m

HOW'S YOUR FENCE?

We have the CHEAPEST and Best WOVEN WIRE FENCING Wire Rope Solvago.



MEMULLEN'S FARM FENCING. 50 INCHES HIGH AT 60 CENTS PER ROD. Lawn, Garden, Poultry and Stock Fencing, all sizes and widths. Gates to match. Prices low. Sold by Dealers. Freight and Postage for particulars. THE MEMULLEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. P. O. All-Steel LAMP and CEMETERY Fences.

THE LADIES' LIGHT RUNNING FAVORITE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.



THE FINEST WOODWORK. THE BEST BEAT. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEX.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and forever thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named. These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

Table of Specifics: 1. Fever, 2. Cough, 3. Colic, 4. Cholera, 5. Diarrhea, 6. Dysentery, 7. Dropsy, 8. Erysipelas, 9. Gout, 10. Headache, 11. Hysteria, 12. Indigestion, 13. Intermittent, 14. Jaundice, 15. Measles, 16. Malaria, 17. Rheumatism, 18. Scald Head, 19. Scurvy, 20. Small Pox, 21. Stomachic, 22. Typhoid, 23. Typhus, 24. Venereal, 25. Whooping Cough, 26. Yellow Fever, 27. Zymotic, 28. Cholera, 29. Cholera Infantum, 30. Cholera Morsus, 31. Cholera Serena, 32. Cholera Sicca, 33. Cholera Trichina, 34. Cholera Tropica, 35. Cholera Vesicaria, 36. Cholera Asiatica, 37. Cholera Mexicana, 38. Cholera Peruviana, 39. Cholera Indica, 40. Cholera Africana, 41. Cholera Australis, 42. Cholera Antiqua, 43. Cholera Moderna, 44. Cholera Veteris, 45. Cholera Novae, 46. Cholera Antiquae, 47. Cholera Modernae, 48. Cholera Veteris, 49. Cholera Novae, 50. Cholera Antiquae.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. Humphreys' Specifics (14 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

A MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

"Better keep a good place while you've got it," said the boss. "You are entirely unskilled, and you have been so improvident, eating up all your wages from day to day, that you have nothing to fall back on if you don't get work."

tender years on the edge of the crowd, "Does this fool think we can scratch for grub without a field to scratch in, or build a nest without a limb to build it on?"

REPUBLICAN TRICKERY

How a Great Many Republican Votes Have Been Won—The Victims Becoming Undeceived.

out in the least augmenting their earnings. The returns from the recent elections indicate that many of them have discovered the imposition that has been practiced upon them, and are taking their places in the party to which they belong.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HAMILTON'S REASONS.

The First Protectionist, and Why He Gave Us Protection—Aristocracy and Protection—Wages in 1789—No Permanent Food For the Infants.

trade is what Blaine calls "friendly barter," that we trade products for products. Those ships which came in such large numbers to New York in order to bring in goods before the McKinley duties went into effect, did not demand money in payment for those goods. We are continually told by the protectionists that large importation is dangerous and to be avoided like small-pox, for the reason that when we buy much from abroad our "money flows out of the country."

THE PLUMED KNIGHT.

Dust Thrown in the Eyes of His Adorers by the Man from Maine.

"FRIENDLY BARTER."

An Interesting Object Lesson in Foreign Trade—Large Imports Mean Large Exports—Our Markets Beyond the Sea, and How McKinleyism Endangers Them.

CONTEMPORARY OPINION.

The hope of re-election entertained by Ingalls proves to be but an "iridescent dream."

THE FIRST BLOW.

The McKinley bill has drawn its first blood from labor. A Buffalo, N. Y., manufacturer, who uses a certain English staff in his business, has recently been compelled to pay nine cents a yard more for it than formerly, owing to the higher duties under the McKinley bill.

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

The Good Old Times.—Wife (looking up from a book)—What do you think of this? In the time of the Ptolemies a wife was always given full control of her husband's property. Husband.—Yes; but in those days the fashions never changed.—N. Y. Weekly.

MRS. NUTGALL.

Mrs. Nutgall.—What are you writing, John? Nutgall.—A purely business letter, my dear. By the way, how do you spell "anamorata"? Mrs. N. (rising)—With a —, I'll show you, yet wretch!—Boston Traveler.

Table with 2 columns: Country, Per cent. Russia, 4.3; British India, 29.2; United States, 11.0; etc.

ABOUT RHEUMATISM.

The Disease Usually Due to a Torpid Condition of the Liver.

A person does not have rheumatism unless he has committed sins against his liver which have rendered that organ torpid and thus unable to do its full work in changing the uric acid into soluble urea to be carried off by the kidneys.

The diet in a case of acute attack of rheumatism should be hot water for breakfast, hot water for dinner and hot water for supper for a few days, with absolute rest in bed. By this means the skin, liver and kidneys will be made to act freely.

A person with chronic rheumatism should not be starved. He should have plenty of nutritious, easily digested food, fruits, grains and milk being the best.

THE LACE DRESS.

It Possesses Advantages to be Found in No Other Costumes.

A woman who selects a lace dress now, or at any time, to double or triple duty, is making a wise choice. Fine and delicate silk laces are now sold in most beautiful patterns and at very reasonable prices.

Some men grow wise by learning what they don't know, and some by forgetting what they do know. It is remarkable how easy it is to restrain your wrath when the other fellow is ever so much bigger than you.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The issues of the Bible House in September were 77,002 volumes; issues since April 1, 471,658 volumes.

Sleep is Death's younger brother, and so like him, that I never dare trust him without my prayers.—Sir T. Brown.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, organized less than twelve years ago, has since then collected and disbursed \$500,000, and now holds property in the different fields of its operations valued at \$180,200.

Mankind! It is a great thing when they aim to be divine, but it is a sad sight when they are satisfied with being men only; that is to say, in being all that is beyond expression—poor, wretched, intriguing and false—which is most painful to look at. Yet unfortunately so common.—Landriot.

By the will of Robert Marshall, the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church in America, the Board of Foreign Missions, the Presbyterian Board for the Relief of Disabled Ministers and the Widows and Orphans of Deceased Ministers, and the Presbyterian Hospital will receive \$5,000 each.

The University of Helsingfors, Finland, recently celebrated its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. It was originally established in Abo, and when that city was entirely destroyed by fire in 1827, the school was removed to Helsingfors, under the name of "Emperor Alexander University."

The faculty of Yale has been increased by an importation from Illinois. Edward B. Clapp, formerly professor of Greek in Illinois College, has assumed the assistant professorship of Greek in Yale. Prof. Clapp was graduated in 1875, taking the valedictory, and for some years afterward studied in the different departments of the university. He was granted the degree of Ph. D. in 1886.

Rockford Seminary, whose collegiate rank is recognized by all familiar with its curriculum, opened this fall under most favorable conditions. The school is full to overflowing and the new pupils have entered higher than ever before, a most encouraging condition.

Epworth (Iowa) seminary reports the erection of a handsome \$1,200 home for Pres. Lewis, on the campus, and a proposed \$1,500 "Taylor home," to be used as a dormitory and boarding hall for students preparing for missionary work, who shall have use of it rent free.

There is no such thing as a universal "dignity of labor." No man is above doing any kind of work, and should aim at rendering the highest services. Our Lord took the servant's place, and, girded with a towel, washed His disciples' feet. But he was the Lord still.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Some men grow wise by learning what they don't know, and some by forgetting what they do know.

It is remarkable how easy it is to restrain your wrath when the other fellow is ever so much bigger than you.

In the pursuit of knowledge man never gets on the right track until he finds out that he doesn't know enough to brag about it.—Ram's Horn.

Ethel—There is Jack sitting on the other side of the boat. Doesn't he look tired? Maud—Yes. Have you been talking to him to-day?—Figaro.

Teach your boys how to earn money, and to make the reform in the next generation complete, teach your girls how not to spend it.—Athenian Globe.

John, run quick and send the alarm, the house is on fire.

Not so fast, my dear, not so fast. We have plenty of fire insurance, but none against muddy shoes and water.—Harper's Bazar.

It often happens that those are the best people whose characters have been the most injured by slanders, as we usually find that to be the sweetest fruit which the birds have been pecking at.—Pope.

A New Kind of Celebration.—In Chicago—"There seems to be something unusual going on this evening in the house across the way." "Yes, Miss Lakefront is celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of her divorce."—Judge.

One Matron—No; I do not allow my husband to address me by my Christian name. Another Matron—I shouldn't mind that at all. It is the unchristian names he breaks out with every once in a while that I object to.—Indianapolis Journal.

Reasonable—"You begging still? I thought you had some money left you, so that you could live very comfortably." "So I did, but you would not want me on that account to fool away my time doing nothing, would you?"—Fleegende Blatter.

My experience of life makes me sure of one truth, which I do not try to explain; that the sweetest happiness we ever know, the very wine of human life, comes not from love, but from sacrifice.—from the effort to make others happy. This is as true to me as that my flesh will burn if I touch red-hot metal.—John Boyle O'Reilly.

Young man, you must take more pains with your writing. The youth looked up and replied: "Tain't my fault; it's the pen." "Then get a new pen," replied the teacher sharply. "That won't do any good," the boy made answer, "for the electricity in the street cars throws all the temper out of the pen." "It would be a good thing if it had a similar effect on the children," said the teacher sotto voce.—Albany Journal.

To Dispel Colds.

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to invigorate the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

GIVE a man a bad name and he must suffer forever. A woman can change her name if she does not like it and some men like her.—N. O. Picayune.

I SUFFERED from nervous aches and pains, and was sleepless at night. My disease was undermining my constitution. Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla restored me to health and I now enjoy sound and dreamless sleep, and my aches and pains and lassitude trouble me no more.—William Burton, Wheeling, W. Va.

CIGARETTE WRAPPERS are in high favor with cigar-makers, but the most suitable wrapper for the immature smoker of cigarettes is the mother's slipper.—Boston Transcript.

HAVE you suffered long by reason of Malaria; tried everything, and finally come to the conclusion that all men are liars? Send one dollar to Dr. A. T. Shalleberger, Rochester, Pa., and get a bottle of his Antidote for Malaria. If not cured in a week, say so, and the money will be immediately returned to you.

THE weight that has been hanging on the front gate all summer will now be transferred to the sofa in the parlor.—Maryland Gazette.

FOOT poisons that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system, are eradicated and expelled by using Prickly Ash Bitters, a medicine that will not irritate the stomach or bowels. It acts in a gentle manner on these delicate organs, and restores health in every case.

THE young man who was said to have "run rapidly through his property" must have had a red shirt with a black bull behind him.—Lawrence American.

THE saving in clothing where Dobbin's Electric Soap is used, is twenty times the soap bill. It is no new experiment, but has been sold for 24 years. To-day just as pure as in 1865. Try it. Your grocer has it or will order it.

CONTENTMENT is more to be desired than a horse that can "go it" in two minutes.—Ram's Horn.

THOUSANDS of mothers bless the name of Dr. John Bull for inventing his celebrated Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Children tease for them and they never fail to do good.

WHEN you sink into a reverie you are merely buried in thought.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

ALWAYS avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

STRANGE it is that when the moon loses his last quarter, he gets full.—Boston Herald.

FOR BRONCHIAL, Asthmatic and Pulmonary Complaints, "Brown's Bronchial Trochets" have remarkable curative properties. Sold only in boxes.

PARIS is afraid of American pork, but doesn't shy at cab-horse steaks and filets of fillets.—Lowell Courier.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc. in Kansas City, Nov. 21.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc. in Chicago.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc. in St. Louis.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc. in New York.

Advertisement for St. Jacobs' Oil, The Great Remedy for Pain, Greed of Gain, and other ailments.

Advertisement for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, The People's Remedy, Price 25c.

Large advertisement for Nellie Dale's Christmas Money, featuring an illustration of a woman and text by Prudence Parsons.

Advertisement for The Companion Calendar for 1891, featuring an illustration of an angel and text about its features.

Advertisement for W. Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa, featuring an illustration of a woman and text about its quality.

Advertisement for Ridges' Food, featuring an illustration of a man and text about its benefits.

Advertisement for How to Make Money to Succeed in Life, featuring text about business opportunities.

Advertisement for Pisos' Cure for Consumption, featuring text about its effectiveness.

Advertisement for Ballard's Snow Liniment, featuring text about its uses for various ailments.

Advertisement for Information about Arkansas, featuring text about land and business opportunities.

Advertisement for Have You the Blues, featuring text about a tonic for health.

Advertisement for Memory, featuring text about a cure for mental ailments.

Advertisement for Patents-Pensions-Claims, featuring text about legal services.

Advertisement for Patents! Caveats, Trademarks, featuring text about intellectual property.

Advertisement for Wanted Farmers and Gardeners, featuring text about job openings.

Advertisement for Asthma, Swedish Asthma Cure, featuring text about a specific treatment.

Advertisement for Agents Wanted, featuring text about recruitment.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

The Apportioning Commission of Congress—What may be Accomplished at the Short Session—Plans of the Silver Advocates.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—At the present writing no definite ideas can be given as to what will engage the time of the coming session of Congress which will begin next Monday.

The indications warrant the assertion that the pension appropriation bill will be the most earnestly debated measure, owing to the enormous proportions it is reaching.

There are apparently many Democrats in the House of Representatives who desire an extra session of the Fifty-second Congress and believe that it is their policy to work to that end.

Senator Vance, who has had so much trouble because of his opposition to the sub-treasury bill, is quoted as having said that he will gladly co-operate with any friend of the measure in Congress.

BURIED UNDER BRICK.

A Building in Course of Erection Collapses With the Workmen—Fatal and Serious Injuries.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Nov. 23.—The walls of a new brick building in course of erection by Wells, Fargo & Co., on Pavonia avenue, suddenly fell this morning, burying a large number of men in the ruins.

"We are being crushed to death!" "For God's sake help us out!" While men tore away the bricks from the maimed limbs of the men underneath, others pulled away iron girders and heavy blocks of wood.

By 10:30 o'clock eight masons, twelve iron workers and fifteen laborers had been taken out and sent to the hospital.

Cholera's Ravages in Spain. WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—Under date of October 24 the United States charge d'affaires at Madrid, through the Secretary of State, reported 5,493 cases and 2,827 deaths from cholera in Spain, excepting in Barcelona, since the outbreak of the disease and up to October 23.

The French Tariff.

PARIS, Nov. 24.—The sub-committee of the Deputies, which is considering the import duties on certain articles of food included in the new tariff bill raises rates proposed by the Government as follows: On beef from 30 francs to 200 francs per double hundred weight; on mutton from 28 francs to 32 francs; on fresh pork from 10 francs to 12 francs, and on salted beef and other salted meats, except pork, from 22 francs to 27 francs.

KANSAS FINANCES.

Report of State Treasurer Sims of Kansas Finances the Past Two Years. TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 22.—The biennial report of State Treasurer Sims has been issued. It is entirely a statistical exhibit, showing in detail the receipts and expenditures of the State for the past two years.

Table with columns for item and amount. Includes Direct taxes, Penitentiary earnings, Insane asylums, State Reformatory, etc.

The disbursements for the same period were as follows: On warrants drawn by the State Auditor, \$2,774,291.13; On warrants drawn by School Fund Commissioners, 1,262,871.15; On warrants drawn by State Superintendent, 1,077,656.59; etc.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS. The Official Returns of the Kansas Election—Constitutional Amendments Defeated.

Table showing election results for various districts. Includes names of candidates and their respective vote counts.

TO REMAIN AT THE HELM.

As Long as He is Supported by His Colleague Farnell Will Not Resign. LONDON, Nov. 22.—Mr. Parnell has sent to several of his colleagues a communication to the effect that as long as he is supported by his colleagues and the Irish people he will remain at the helm in politics.

"OUR COUNTRY."

Ex-President Cleveland Responds to the Sentiment at a Banquet in New York. NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—The Jewellers' annual banquet was spread at Delmonico's last night, and ex-President Cleveland was one of the guests.

"I know of no better way to deal with the sentiment than to divide it and consider one branch or part of my text as it sometimes does with a long text in the pulpit. I therefore propose to say something about the word 'Our' as related to the sentiment 'Our Country.'"

"This is 'our' country, because the people have established it, because they rule it, because they have developed it, because they have fought for it and because they have loved it. And still each generation of Americans hold it on y in trust for those who shall come after them, and they are charged with the obligation to transmit it as strong as it came to their hands."

"It is not ours to destroy; it is not ours to sell, and it is not ours to neglect or injure. It is ours as our families are ours and as our churches and schools are ours—to protect and defend, to foster and improve. As its strength and fitness to reach its promised destiny depends upon its unity, one of our highest duties is to cultivate and encourage kindness among our people, to the end that all may heartily co-operate in performing the terms of our trust."

"Nor are we discharged from our obligations as trustees of our country if we merely preserve it in the same condition as when we received it. The march of progress and civilization throughout the world imposes on us the duty of improving the subject of our trust so that it may be transmitted to others in such an advanced condition of prosperity and growth as shall bear witness to our faithfulness and our devotion to its interests."

FARMERS' PLATFORM.

Views Put Forth by the Illinois Members of the Mutual Benefit Association. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 21.—The Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association assembly yesterday agreed to resolutions demanding a revision of the patent laws; the abolition of the National banking system; that the circulating medium of the Government be confined to gold, silver and copper coin and United States Treasury notes; favoring the loaning of money by the National Government to citizens in sums not exceeding \$1,000 to any one citizen and property secured at interest not to exceed 4 per cent per annum; favoring the issue and sale at par by the Government of United States bonds in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100, bearing 2 per cent interest and redeemable at the option of the holder and the Government.

The resolutions conclude by making provision for the establishment of a National organization to attend the coming session of the Legislature throughout the country in the interests of the farmers' organizations and calling upon the representatives of the association to keep aloof from both the old parties.

Cardinal Gibbons Offended. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 21.—Cardinal Gibbons to-day scolded papers on Hyacinth Archibald Ringrose, of Yale University, summoning him to appear in the Federal Court of the Eastern district of Maryland on January 25 next to answer in a suit for damages, presumably on a charge of libel.

THE NEW REMEDY. Discussion in Berlin on Dr. Koch's Remedy For Consumption. BERLIN, Nov. 21.—As a reward for his services in the cause of medical science, the Emperor will probably confer the title of nobility upon Prof. Koch. The professor says the Government must prepare the lymph used in the cure of tuberculosis.

PARNELL'S POSITION.

Michael Davitt Thinks the Irish Leader Should Retire. DUBLIN, Nov. 21.—The Labor World, Michael Davitt's paper, says Mr. Parnell is under a moral cloud which he has brought upon himself.

"The Labor World asks: 'Is the people's support of the home rule movement to be imperiled by the refusal of Mr. Parnell to separate his personality from the interests of home rule?' Mr. Parnell, the paper says, can not plead ignorance of the feeling of the Liberal party regarding his new position."

"The paper adds: 'Mr. Parnell is asked to make a small sacrifice in return for the sacrifices that a confident and generous people have made for him. He must not consider his own political future in this crisis, but what is the best course to adopt in the interest of home rule in England. He must remember that he defied Irish popular sentiment when he rode rough shod over the feeling and opinions of his own party, when in 1886, in the presence of another serious crisis, he thrust O'Shea upon the electors of Galway. The wounds thereby inflicted upon the minds of his ablest followers are yet unhealed.'"

CONDITION OF THE TREASURY

Secretary Windom Refers to Alarming Rumors, Which Are Unfounded—He Will Act Cautiously. WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—In various quarters, it is alleged, the surplus in the Treasury has about disappeared and a heavy deficit is inevitable.

"The Secretary says he proposes to keep on the safe side of the financial question, by spending only such money as is necessary. As an evidence of the cautious manner in which he is proceeding just now, he received an offer from New York recently proposing to sell to the Government 100,000 ounces of silver to be delivered in New York, but paid for in Washington."

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O'BRIEN AND DILLON.

Sentence Passed on Dillon and O'Brien by the Irish Court. CLOMEL, Nov. 20.—The trial of Messrs. Dillon, O'Brien and others charged with conspiracy in inciting the tenants on the Smith-Barry estate to refusal of rent was concluded to-day. The court sentences Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien to two terms of six months' imprisonment each, the sentences to be served concurrently.

A Huge Combination. CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—There was organized in this city during the past few days one of the largest corporations in its line in the world. The charter was filed in Springfield yesterday and the name of the new company will be known as the American Harvester Company, for the manufacture of harvesting machinery, with a capital stock of \$85,000,000.

Three Young Persons Drowned. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 20.—A dreadful triple accident is reported to-day from Mount Olive, Ark. Samuel Branchcomb, a well known young planter living in the neighborhood, accompanied by the two Misses Hamilton and Miss Busby, aged 16, 17 and 18 respectively, started to cross White river in a canoe.

THE BAD REDS. OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 21.—At army headquarters here no news has been received from Pine Ridge. It is believed that the bad reds now away from the reservation will break into small bands and raid and harass the settlers on the edge of the reservations.

Secure a supply of bran and oil meal to feed the stock during the winter; it will lessen the cost. Under present conditions and all things considered, the best weight at which to market hogs is about two hundred pounds. Beyond this weight the cost gradually increases.

INDIANS CORNERED.

The Belligerent Reds Are Surrounded by Federal Troops That Were Quietly Concentrated to Prevent an Outbreak—The Mesquah Chase. RUSHVILLE, S. D., Nov. 20.—As soon as the troops arrived here yesterday couriers rushed with the news to Pine Ridge agency. Word was received from this agency last night that the bad Indians under Red Cloud and Little Wound declare that they will meet the troops in battle.

Royce has been sending his reports to the War Department, and the Indians were not aware of the coming of the troops until yesterday. He relates that on Monday he was approached from behind by a bad Indian who drew a knife and threatened to kill him. Royce was unarmed and at the Indian's mercy.

Major Butler's column went into camp last night about ten miles from Pine Ridge. The officers are prepared for what seems now to be a certain combat. Many of the friendly Indians have left the agency and are encamped at Rushville and have signified their intention of aiding the whites.

When the Indians on this and the Pine Ridge agency wake up this morning they will find themselves surrounded by the strongest body of United States troops which has been mustered in the West since the defeat of Geronimo. It can be predicted that if some unfortunate act on the part of the soldiers does not add to the excitement of the redskins the threatened uprising will never occur.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., Nov. 20.—Dehose, a Yankton reservation Indian, was in the city yesterday on his way to the lower Brule agency. A party of fifteen or twenty teams loaded with his people accompanied him. These Indians are well learned and highly advanced, and it has been thought that they would not be led away by the Messiah craze that is now causing so much excitement among the Indians west of the river.

Clear up and burn all the weeds and trash, especially in the garden and orchard. A stout farm sled will be quite a convenience on the farm during the winter, especially in hauling out manure, or in hauling in fodder, and if one is not already owned it will pay to make one.

It is estimated that the acreage of wheat sown in Kingman County, Kan., this fall is fifty per cent larger than that sowed last year. The crop was never got in the ground in better condition, and never presented a better appearance than it does at the present time.

THE FARMER CAN BEGIN FIELD WORK EARLIER in the spring if he is careful to have the outlets of all drains freely open and to keep them open during the winter. Rather level fields, not thoroughly drained, should have furrows drawn across them, following the natural decline.

IF A COUNTRY ROAD runs alongside of your farm, plow up the sides which are not used for the wagon track and sow to grass. This, if mown at the proper time and when not full of dust, is a great deal more profitable than to allow foul weeds, such as burdock, dog fennel and cockle burrs to occupy the ground. It also looks better.

MAKE MANURE in the cold season. Keep it under cover. Add every thing to the heap that will conduce to its value, but always aim to insure that all material will be in a fine condition when the time arrives for applying it to the soil. To properly and thoroughly prepare manure for use requires some care and attention. Every portion of the manure should be rotted, as the better the condition of the manure the more immediate its effects when it is given to the plants as food.

IT REQUIRES skill to be a successful farmer. A knowledge of the facts relating to the manner of the feeding of stock, supplying the proper fertilizers to plants, and the most suitable breeds and varieties for profit, will more than compensate for a deficiency of capital. Knowledge is power in farming, as well as in every thing else, and the educated farmer has a great advantage over one who holds to old usages and relies solely upon his experience of the past, though experience is also an excellent teacher.

IF YOU see a spot in the fences of your neighbor which needs repairing, you will do him a kindness to inform him of the fact before his animals stray or his crops are destroyed. If he be against you or even your open enemy, repair the fence yourself; either he will become your friend or you will be helping coals of fire on his head. He will not be able to stand it long. Try it.

TO FORCE young stock to stand out, exposed to cold rains, will greatly increase the amount of feed necessary to keep in good condition.

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STOCK ITEMS.

Secure a supply of bran and oil meal to feed the stock during the winter; it will lessen the cost. Under present conditions and all things considered, the best weight at which to market hogs is about two hundred pounds.

Hog cholera seems to be a disease that can not be defined, so many diseases of hogs being designated as cholera. To guard against it avoid bringing hogs into the herd from elsewhere, give a variety of food, and do not inbreed the stock.

Never work brood mares except at slow labor, nor never trot them on a hard road even with a light load. The jarring of the whole frame on a hard road for ten or twelve miles will often cause them to miscarry. The foal is worth considering more than a day's work.

A horse should never be so thirsty as to require more than one bucket of water. If on the road and within a mile or two of the home stable, water your team, and when you reach the stable (if you have driven slow the last mile) your team will be in good condition to be fed grain.

Five or six quarts of oats per day are required to carry a weanling colt through the winter and keep it growing all the time. Of course the amount varies with different colts, and much more grain will be required for a colt that goes into winter in an unthrifty condition than for one that has been well cared for and is fat at weaning time.

There is always a good demand for nice spring lambs, and there is general concurrence of opinion that there is no trouble in raising lambs in the winter, if the mothers are properly sheltered and the little fellows are kept two or three days from getting chilled. After that they do not mind dry, cold weather, but must be sheltered from storms—especially rain storms.

Very sour food is not wholesome for a pig. It is not digestible and produces injurious gases in the bowels which are absorbed into the blood and cause diseases of various kinds.

The next five months will be a tedious period of inaction and neglect with many horses, and measures should straightway be adopted that will render these months a period during which the horse may recuperate and recover lost forces if he has had a season of hard labor to pass through. If there be no work to call him out he should be turned out for a romp and given an opportunity to roll upon the ground. During this time his stall and bedding will have an opportunity to dry.

FARM NOTES.

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