

Wase County Courant.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.
VOL. XVII. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1890. NUMBER 1.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Why the senate met on the 22d bills on the agenda. The senate met on the 22d to consider the bill to amend the constitution in relation to the manufacture, exportation, importation and sale of liquors, which was not voted upon. After some time spent in Committee of the Whole the senate went into executive session and soon adjourned. The House vainly attempted to secure a quorum to oppose the Langston-Venable contestation case, and adjourned.

The Senate on the 23d Mr. Hale introduced a joint resolution, which was referred for its erection in the District of Columbia of a memorial building which should be a suitable monument to the memory of S. Grant, and which is to contain a many museum. A few unimportant bills were passed and after an executive session the senate adjourned. The House finally secured a quorum of Republican members and ordered twelve resolutions, unseating Venable from Virginia, and seating Langston (referred), and unseating Elliott, of South Carolina, and seating Miller (colored). The resolutions were sworn in and then the House went into Committee of the Whole, adjourned.

After disposing of routine business the Senate on the 24th considered bills on the calendar unobjectionally. The conference report on the house bill to increase the number of the board of managers for the National Military Home for Volunteer Soldiers was agreed to. The Senate bill to define and regulate the jurisdiction of the courts of the United States was passed. It establishes a Circuit Court of Appeals. The bill to establish a United States Land Court was discussed until adjournment. In the House Mr. Hitt (Ill.) reported a resolution calling on the President to perform as to the killing of General Brundage a board an American vessel by Guatemalan authorities, which was referred to the committee on the subject.

In the Senate on the 25th a conference was held on the Deficiency bill, and Mr. Tamm reported a joint resolution authorizing an extension of one year of the time for payment for and on pre-emption or homestead where crops had failed. The House bill to prevent the practice of convict labor from being used for any department was passed. A number of local bills passed, and reading consideration of the Land Court bill in the Senate adjourned. In the House the conference report on the Land Court bill was adopted. Mr. Enloe (Tenn.), on a question of privilege, offered a resolution for the investigation of a charge that the postmaster of the House was speculating upon his office, which was referred to the committee on the subject.

After disposing of minor business on the 26th the Senate took up the calendar and passed a number of local bills, among them a bill to authorize the construction of a bridge above Wyandotte, Kan. The House bill to amend the Alien Contract Labor law was passed and several amendments agreed, but no final action was reached. A bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Missouri river in Boone County, Mo., passed and the Senate adjourned. In the House Mr. Enloe (Tenn.), upon a question of privilege, offered a resolution making other charges of speculation upon his office by the postmaster of the House and asking an investigation, which led to a bill before Mr. Knapp and the Speaker, in which Mr. Blount (Ga.) took part. The resolution was finally adopted. A number of local bills passed, among them one for the sale of the New York Indian lands in Kansas. At this point Mr. McKinley entered with the conference report on the Tariff bill and pending its reading the House took a recess, before which Mr. McKinley offered a resolution for adjournment Tuesday. An executive session was held for considering pension bills.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The House Judiciary Committee has ordered a favorable report on the Senate bill for the disposition of the personal property of the Mormon Church.

The House Committee on Commerce has ordered a favorable report on the bill to permit the building of a bridge from New York City to Jersey City.

President and Mrs. Harrison and family returned on the 24th to Washington from Cremon, Pa.

The House Committee on Post-offices and Postroads has authorized a favorable report on the bill introduced by Mr. Bingham appropriating \$10,000 to allow the Postmaster-General to test the delivery system at small towns and villages.

The Treasury Department has decided to make more purchases of silver until October 1.

Secretary Noble has christened the park containing the giant trees of California the Sequoia National Park, and promulgated rules for its government.

The President has nominated E. Burd Grubb, of New Jersey, to be Minister to Spain. Edwin H. Conger, of Io, Minister to Brazil.

A freight engine and caboose collided near Derry, Pa., fatally injuring Conductor J. N. Caldwell, of New Florence and Flagman Newton Aikes, of Derry. Three other trainmen were seriously hurt, but will recover.

HARVARD COLLEGE opened on the 25th with a freshman class numbering 400, the largest in its history. The large number of new students entering the advanced classes this term is particularly noticeable.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND made a vigorous denial of the report in a New York paper to the effect that he was in failing health. His face was brown and ruddy and he laughed at the report that he was in bad health.

PROHIBITIONISTS of Pennsylvania have nominated John D. Gill, of Westmoreland, for Governor.

THE Barrowsville cotton mill at Newport, Mass., has been destroyed by fire, causing \$75,000 loss.

THE WEST.

MISS NELLIE WILLOUGHBY, a writer of some note of Luverne, Minn., is charged with hiring two women to set John Cameron's barn on fire last January.

THE Seamen's Union of the great lakes at a meeting in Chicago adopted an advanced scale of wages to go into effect at once.

AUGUST 3 the little schooner Eliza, Captain John Hansen, with a crew of five men left Chicago for Milwaukee, since which time nothing has been heard of her. It is believed that she has gone down with all on board.

THE coal miners of Southern Illinois are prepared to demand increased wages or strikes. The men are prepared for a long lay off.

REPORTS from the storm in Huron County, Mich., state that hail fell to the depth of eight inches and literally wiped away the crops. The damage was estimated at \$300,000.

THE public schools of Paxton, Ill., have been closed on account of the large number of cases of diphtheria reported.

NEILSON, the stallion owned by C. H. Neilson, of Waterville, Me., trotted a mile over the Kankakee (Ill.) track in 2:12, equaling Axtell's record. The first half was made in 1:13. The last half was against a heavy wind.

THE Republican Congressional convention of the Fourteenth Ohio district has nominated R. F. Swingle.

NEWS has reached San Francisco that recently, in the Northern seas, a whale that had just been harpooned wrecked two boats of the whaling vessel Winthrop by striking them with his tail. The men were thrown into the water and two were killed, while both legs of a third were broken.

FIGHT over a court house site between Boston and Springfield, in Baca County, Col., caused the burning of the building and the killing of two persons.

THE twentieth annual convention of the National Prison congress commenced at Cincinnati on the 25th with ex-President R. B. Hayes in the chair. Colorado Democrats have nominated Caldwell Yeaman, of Trinidad, for Governor.

EX-GOVERNOR CHARLES FOSTER has decided to accept the Republican nomination for Congress from the Eighth Ohio district.

THE body of an unknown man, undoubtedly murdered, was found hidden under tree roots near Silver City, Chickasaw Nation.

THE stage between Redding and Cedarville, Cal., was held up by two masked men and the express box and Government mail pouch robbed of \$800.

THE Bank of England has advanced its rate of discount from 4 per cent to 5 per cent.

THE Hamburg-American steamship Wieland was reported hard aground on the Roney shoal near New York.

THE examination of the Nationalist prisoners at Tipperary on the 25th was attended by some disorder. The police used clubs on the crowd, some persons being injured, among them Timothy Harrington.

MR. PARNELL has called a conference of the Irish Nationalists to be held in Dublin October 6.

THE yacht Anna A. capsized in a squall six miles off Belle river, near Chatham, Ont. Mr. Henry Turner, the owner, and three friends from Detroit were aboard, as well as a crew of four men. It was feared that all were drowned.

LIEUTENANT FREMONT denies the stories of his mother's extreme destitution.

THE damage by the floods in the Department of Ardeche, France, amounts to 50,000,000 francs.

A PROVINCIAL Kaid, or Governor, of Morocco abducted a girl when the tribe to which the girl belonged attacked the Kaid, killed him, all his women and some of his male relatives. The Sultan's troops marched against the tribe, killed some and captured others and sent the ringleader's head to the Sultan.

THE recruits for the November entries to the German army number 215,000.

THE story concerning the attempted assassination of President Diaz is discredited.

ADVICES from St. Petersburg state serious frauds have been discovered in the Russian army near the Caspian sea. Several regiments had received no pay for six months and it appears that the officers had stolen the money.

A REPORT from Lisbon says that there was a serious conflict at Coimbra between students and police. Some were killed and several wounded.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended September 25 numbered 219, compared with 193 the previous week and 192 the corresponding week of last year.

THE usual outbreak of crime in Serbia previous to an election, has occurred. A Deputy named Paulovitch has been murdered near Pozorevac, and other fatal assaults have occurred. Twenty-eight Liberal electors have been arrested without legal warrants.

THE glove fight between McAuliffe, the American, and Slavin, the Australian, took place at London on the morning of the 27th. It was an easy victory for the Australian, McAuliffe being knocked out in two rounds.

THE new Austrian torpedo ram, which has just been launched at Pola, is considered a match for any ironclad.

THE Italian Government has caused ill feeling by prohibiting bands from playing the Marseillaise and Garibaldi hymns.

GREAT excitement prevails in India over the discovery of gold at Nagpore, and there is a rush for shares in the mining companies.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

HATTIE CADMUS, about twenty years of age, who kept house for her father on a claim fifteen miles south of Garden City, recently committed suicide by taking strychnine. Her father, at the time, was in jail at Garden City for burglary, and will doubtless go to the penitentiary, and about nine months ago her mother died of heart disease, while in jail awaiting the action of the district court, for having inhumanly treated her daughter's child.

In a free fight in John McCluney's saloon at Clearwater the other day, John Hanlon was struck over the head with a lighted lamp and so badly cut and burned that he will die. Half a dozen men were badly injured.

THE President has commuted to two years' actual imprisonment the sentence of five years imposed in the case of B. H. Jones, convicted of making false entries in the books of the National Bank of Stafford.

A MAN about thirty-five years old, who gave the name of Thomas Rogers, was found by a colored man lying on the Missouri Pacific track at Kansas City, Kan., the other night, with a leg and arm cut off. He died soon after. It was supposed that he was run over by the east-bound evening Missouri Pacific passenger train.

As a train on the Rock Island road left Burrton the other day at full speed, when it approached a road crossing the engineer noticed a little girl between four and five years of age on the track, the engine being only twenty feet distant. The bar above the cow-catcher struck the child on the head, crushing it and throwing her in the air about thirty feet, causing instant death. The high weeds concealed the child from view until the engine was nearly upon it.

THE old soldiers of the State will hold their reunion at Topeka, October 7, 8, 9 and 10.

TULLY SCOTT has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Sixth district.

FRED JONES, a fourteen-year-old boy, was found dead at the end of a rope in an out-house on his uncle's premises at Wichita the other night. A short time ago his mother died and he grieved much and had been heard say he would rather be dead than alive. His father was in Colorado at the time looking after his mining interests.

ROSA CHAW, a seven-year-old girl, was taken suddenly ill at the Harrison street school in Topeka, the other day and died in a few minutes. She had been ailing with a severe cold, but was not considered sick. The physicians pronounced the case heart failure, induced by over exertion while at play.

LOX ELLIS, a young farmer living near Abbeville, was accidentally shot at Hutchinson the other afternoon. He was attending an Alliance picnic at the fair grounds, and while standing near a party of friends who were examining a revolver, the weapon was discharged, the ball striking him in the left breast, penetrating the lung, cutting an artery and inflicting what was thought to be a fatal wound.

A SHORT time ago a citizen of Atchison called at a restaurant in that town and got a bill changed by Miss Clark, a young lady in charge of the cash. Later he returned and presented a lead dollar, which he declared she had given him, and demanded a good dollar for it. Miss Clark was positive she had given him no such coin and refused to redeem it. For this he had her arrested and taken to Leavenworth for examination upon the charge of passing counterfeit money. When the case came before United States Commissioner Clough he promptly discharged Miss Clark without hearing any evidence for the defense.

A TOPEKA dispatch says that it has developed that a large number of the wheat buyers of the State are loaded up with wheat. While the wheat market was rising this fall many merchants bought heavily and are now left with a high-priced stock on hand to dispose of. But a small proportion of the wheat had been marketed, a large reserve being held for higher prices. Kansas wheat this year has not only yielded a splendid crop, but of excellent quality. The greater part of the wheat taken in has tested over sixty pounds, while some weighed sixty-five.

THE judgment of \$15,324.50 recently issued by the Supreme Court of the State in favor of the plaintiff in the case of E. A. Smith against S. C. Pomeroy dates back to 1873. Smith was proprietor of the old Tefft House in Topeka, where Pomeroy made his celebrated unsuccessful attempt to be re-elected United States Senator. Pomeroy quartered his political friends at the Tefft House during the campaign, creating a hotel bill of \$19,324.50. After his defeat Pomeroy paid Smith \$4,000, claiming that was enough. Smith thereupon instituted proceedings in the district court of Atchison County for the balance. The debt, including interest and costs, now amounts to about \$20,000.

GEORGE PAXTON was recently arrested at Mound City for arson. He is charged with setting fire to the Methodist Church at Harrisonville, Mo., three years ago, and up to the time of his arrest had eluded the officers.

THE report of Adjutant-General Roberts shows that the State militia at present comprises 144 officers and 1,493 enlisted men. The report says that the troops are now fully armed with the regular service rifles carried by the United States regular army; are well uniformed in the United States military fatigue dress, and in other respects quite well equipped.

A TERRIBLE WRECK.

A Boy Operator's Mistake Causes a Terrible Wreck and the KILLING of Eight Men on the Baltimore & Ohio Road.

ZANESVILLE, O., Sept. 29.—One of the worst freight wrecks in the history of Baltimore & Ohio railroad occurred ten miles west of here at midnight Saturday night. Eight men were killed and one terribly injured, and property to the amount of \$350,000 destroyed.

The wreck was caused by the failure of Francis Keely, operator at Black Hand, to deliver orders to an east bound freight to sidetrack at that station until a west bound freight passed.

The two trains collided on a sharp curve just outside of a dense wood, and until within a few yards of it. The engineer and fireman on the east-bound train jumped, the latter escaping uninjured, but the former, John Kemp, of Newark, had a leg cut off near his body, and is not expected to live.

The engineer and fireman of the west-bound train were instantly killed, the former being terribly mangled by the splintered cars which were rained into the tender. His blood and brains were scattered over the ground for several feet around. The fireman was caught between the engine and tender and crushed to a pulp. When taken out it was roasted by the fire from the engines.

The engines crashed together with awful force and the freight cars to the number of twenty-five or thirty feet to the height of twenty-five or thirty feet. Eight men were killed as follows: John Buckingham, engineer; William Firestone, fireman; Freeman Keller, brakeman; John Cochran, residence unknown; Ben Smart, brakeman, Gratiot; Glen Bash, Zanesville; George W. Stoneburger, Zanesville; Tom McCrary; one unknown.

John Kemp had his leg cut off and Fireman Wilson a hand mashed. Trains are run by way of the Panhandle between Zanesville and Newark.

Those not employed on the train were being their way from Columbus. The dead were removed to an empty car as fast as recovered and taken to Newark for preparation for burial. A large force of men were at work all day clearing the track of debris.

Operator Keely saw his mistake too late and telegraphed to the operator here that there would be a wreck pretty soon and left his post. He is a mere boy. He has not yet been found. The colliding engines are so firmly locked and intertwined together that it seems impossible to separate them.

Twenty-five car loads of wire nails, oats, corn, flour, lumber and many other articles lie in a confused ruin. The immediate financial loss to the company will be not less than \$350,000. It is the most destructive wreck that ever occurred on this division of the road.

There was also a collision of two passenger trains on the Baltimore & Ohio, east of Barnesville, in which two express cars were demolished, and Engineer John Wheeler and Baggage-master Ed Murdock had both legs broken. This collision was due to disobedience of orders by one of the train crews.

GREAT FIRE.

The Chicago House of Fowler Bros. Destroyed by Fire.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Early yesterday morning, after four hours' hard work, the firemen got control of the fire that almost wholly destroyed the immense plant of the Anglo-American Packing Company. The fire which began at 1:45 a. m. wholly destroyed, leaving the walls only standing the packing house proper. Two warehouses immediately adjoining and other parts of the establishment were almost completely destroyed. Work is completely suspended and 1,500 employees are idle. The owners' rough estimate of the loss is \$500,000 and upwards.

All day the firemen worked with the flames, which, although under control and not to be seen from the outside of the big buildings, were no less doing the greatest damage inside. The nature of the contents of the buildings and the insidious manner in which the flames ate their way from one point to another through supposed fireproof walls makes it difficult to place an accurate estimate on the loss. An investigation showed the damage to be the total destruction of the packing house proper, containing the rendering tank, engines, ice machines, salt-peter mill, salt storing rooms and other details of the packing business.

The secretary of the recently reorganized company is Robert Stobo, an Englishman. Mr. Stobo was asked regarding the loss.

"Roughly," he said, "I put it at \$500,000, but it is more. The machinery is almost totally ruined and in that we will lose \$75,000. About 7,000 dressed hogs are burning in the storage room. They are worth about \$11 apiece. In the warehouses I estimate we have stored the product of 3,000 hogs. If this was totally destroyed, it would mean a loss of almost \$1,000,000 or about \$900,000 for product alone. One hundred thousand dollars of this we know is safe, because it is laid that was in the warehouse not destroyed. I think of the remaining \$800,000 we can safely say \$500,000 is dead loss. This with the loss on machinery and hogs hanging ready to be cut makes \$950,000."

President Fowler does not believe any of the product will be marketable nor did Secretary Stobo.

The general opinion is that the loss will not fall short of \$1,000,000, which will make the fire the most disastrous one since the burning of the warehouse on Rush street over a year ago.

TIPPERARY EXCITED.

The Examination of the Accused Irish Nationalists Attended by a Riot—Policemen Use Their Clubs Freely, and a Number of Heads Get Bruised.

DUBLIN, Sept. 26.—Patrick O'Brien, who was arrested at Carriffon Tuesday, was brought to this city yesterday and placed in prison. The police refused to give any information as to when he would be taken to Tipperary for a hearing.

Late last night the Nationalists learned that he would be conveyed, either by the morning train today, when they at once made preparations to give him a worthy escort. Much to the surprise of the authorities a large delegation of prominent Nationalists boarded the train at the same time that the officers appeared with Mr. O'Brien. Among these were John Morley, who has been in Ireland for some time studying the Irish question; John Dillon; Alfred Illingworth, member of Parliament for Bradford; T. M. Healey, commoner, and Harrington and several others.

On the arrival of the train at Tipperary the Nationalists started for the court house in a body. They had not gone far when they stopped at a street corner and entered into a conversation. While they were standing, in no way disturbing the peace there, they were ordered by the police to move on. John O'Connor, member of Parliament for South Tipperary, took very vigorous exception to their order, and showed his contempt for the police by calling on the crowd, which by that time had become large, to give three cheers for John Morley. The cheers were given with hearty good will, much to the exasperation of the police, who thereupon charged upon the group and attempted to force it to move forward.

In the melee that followed the policemen did not hesitate to use their batons. One burly constable aimed a blow at John Morley himself, but John O'Connor, who stood near, warded it off. The Nationalists then continued their way slowly toward the court house.

As this was the day fixed for the trial of the arrested Nationalists, the streets of Tipperary were full to overflowing with people interested in the case. Nationalists had thronged to the town from all adjacent parts, many of them carrying the national weapon, the shillelagh, prepared to use it if provocation would arise.

Early in the day it became known that still another arrest had been made, that of Thomas J. Condon, member of Parliament for Tipperary East. He was taken this morning at Limerick and brought to Tipperary.

When the hour for the opening of the court arrived, an immense crowd had collected before the court house, ready to rush in the moment the doors were thrown open. The authorities decided to admit only those who were immediately interested in the trial. The crowd pressed forward, trying to force a way into the court house. The police stoutly repeatedly charged upon the crowd, using their clubs freely.

Many of their blows took effect, but the crowd did not yield instantly. For fully five minutes there was a stand-up fight between the now excited throng and the police.

At last the crowd was gradually forced back and the police succeeded in maintaining a clear space in front of the court house. The leaders of the crowd continued to make vigorous protests, against being excluded from the court house.

During the conflict many persons were wounded with blows from the policemen's bludgeons. One of the most serious cases was that of a man some of whose teeth were knocked out and forced into his throat. Several men were so badly hurt as to require surgical attention.

Among the wounded were Timothy Harrington, member of Parliament for Dublin, and Mr. Halifax. Both received heavy blows on their heads.

STRICKEN IN SCHOOL.

Sad Death of a Little Girl While Studying.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 26.—At the Harrison street public school yesterday afternoon, a little girl, seven years old, was taken suddenly ill and swooned. A pupil was dispatched for a physician, but by the time he arrived a few minutes later the child was dead. She had been ailing with a severe cold, but was not considered sick. The physician pronounced the case heart failure, induced by over exertion while at play.

The school was dismissed, a hack was called and the teacher and the fellow pupils of the dead child marched sorrowfully with the remains to the home of the parents on Van Buren street.

The mother had no warning of her sad bereavement and the shock of having her child's corpse brought home was a terrible one.

Great Fencing House Deal.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Final arrangements for the sale of the Anglo-American Packing Company, which have been pending for some time, have now been concluded. The Fowler Bros. Company has been incorporated in England with a capital of \$4,300,000, and will in the future carry on all the business of the packing houses of the Fowler Bros. in this country and Europe. These include the Anglo-American Packing Company, of Chicago; Fowler Bros., of the Anderson-Fowler Company, of New York; Fowler Bros., of Liverpool; the Anglo-American Refrigerator Car Company, and a part interest in the Omaha Packing Company, of Omaha.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

HOW STRAUS LOVED.

Of you know mine secret feelings, ven I loved you as a boy.
"Wouldst thou wilt abundant bride und discontented joy,
For I used to wish der Intjuna come und dry to take your scalp
Ven, hearing shrieks, I rush to you und safe you by mine helb.
I used to wish vom of der whart you in der riffer fall,
So I shump in und safe you ven you frandically call;
I wished kinnapping bandits come und carry you away,
Till I, mit bow und arrow, make dem yield me up der bry.
Ah, yes, mine sved Cadrina, I had vished der dings for you
Would fill your heart mit habbiness und drive away der blue;
I also hunded in der woods in search for hidden gold
To puy der rings I could not, as my boverty scouldred.
I eben thought at times dot I would take you to der bay
Und shtel a boat und sail mit you beyond der gulfs of gray,
To some far distant island, vore der mongys vas alone.
Und barrots, und ourselves besides, down in der torrid zone.
Und dere, beneath der lofty palms, fanned by der gentle breeze,
Ve shtieb beneth der moonlight, shianting drough der trees;
Und drough der woods, der liming day, ve vander hand in hand,
Und trow der stones at barrots, or ve chesare der mongy band.
So, of you knew mine feelings, ven I loved you as a boy,
"Wouldst thou wilt abundant bride und discontented joy,
For in imagination did I dream a tousand ways,
To fill you up mit habbiness und gain your end- less braise."
—Adair Welcker, in West Shore.

THE TWISTED RING.

Experiences of a French Detective in Russia.

HERE was blood on every thing in the room. It was on the desk at which the dead man had been seated; it was scattered over the papers; it lay in little crimson pools upon the blotting pad and the carpet; in the last desperate struggle it had spurted from his gaping wounds against the window curtains and walls; the very atmosphere of the chamber seemed imbued with it. A horrible murder had been committed.

Paul Pelafski, chief of secret police at St. Petersburg, had paid the penalty of his outspoken hostility to Nihilism. My name is Alfred Cassagnac. I am thirty years of age, and I am a detective. The following telegram to the Department of Secret Police in Paris had resulted in my taking the next train to the Russian capital:

"Pelafski fatally stabbed early morning Nihilist. Send best man at once. Must be stranger to Russia. Ours too well known. Expense no object."
GURLOFF.

Four days later fashionable St. Petersburg was apprised of the arrival in the capital of a young French gentleman, rich, and, rumor had it, titled, though traveling under the nom de voyage of Mons. Anton Riccard. He was accompanied by a single man-servant, a middle-aged person of grave deportment. Pierre Chaffaud was one of the most courageous seconds in the employ of the Parisian secret police. On two occasions he had been known to risk his life to save that of his principal. I had chosen him to accompany me.

"On making myself known at police headquarters I was at once taken to the scene of the tragedy. Nothing had been disturbed. I found it as described in the opening paragraph of this story. The police were entirely at sea in regard to the identity of the murderer. Gurloff placed the case in my hands, and I at once proceeded to make an examination of the material before me.

The assassin had evidently gained admittance to the chief's apartment during the day, had remained concealed until nightfall, when escape was comparatively easy, and had then sprung upon his victim from behind. Pelafski had turned to confront his murderer, but not quickly enough to avoid the knife, the first blow from which had

struck him in the left breast, the second one lower down, squarely above the region of the heart. The murderer had then caught him by the throat to prevent his crying out, and held him while he slowly bled to death.

Diligent inquiry elicited the fact that a woman had been the last visitor to the dead chief—a woman high in society, the Baroness Woronsko. Suspicion, however, in no way attached to her—in fact, she was one of the most trusted spies in the employ of the Government.

However, I immediately set Pierre Chaffaud to shadow her movements. My impression that she would bear watching was confirmed when I received his report.

The Baroness Woronsko, whilst in the employ of the Government, was in reality a Nihilist of the worst description. Soon the question narrowed itself down to this: Assuming her to be an accessory to the murder of Pelafski, who was the actual assassin? It was absurd to suppose that a frail, slight woman like the Baroness Woronsko could overcome a strong, courageous man like Paul Pelafski.

I had one clue, a clue so slight that it had been overlooked by the Russian police, but one which no really first-class detective would have passed unnoticed. On the dead man's throat were the black marks of the fingers which had strangled him. The thumb of the right hand had been pressed violently into the skin of the neck, so as to produce a deep abrasion.

I at once took a careful cast of this thumb-mark with the finest wax, thus reproducing every line exactly.

I knew that the impressions of no two thumbs in the world are alike. It is the prison-mark in China, remember, and there serves the same purpose as the rogues' gallery in America to identify a criminal.

One other clue I had to guide me. A plain twisted ring, worn by the murderer, had left its mark distinctly on the flesh. I caused the impression of the hand, ring and all to be photographed.

Furnished only with these slight clues, I now set out to find the murderer of Paul Pelafski. Instinct told me, I suppose, to look for him in the best society of the capital. My Parisian letters of introduction easily opened to me the best houses. In particular I sought the society of the Baroness. I soon discovered that she was an abandoned intrigante. During her husband's absence on his country estates she unscrupulously amused herself with a lover, one Rudolph Plesh, a Hungarian of handsome appearance and very finely educated. I soon discovered this man to be a red-hot Nihilist. The Baroness for the time was absolutely infatuated with him.

During all this time you may suppose that I kept a sharp lookout for the twisted ring. I did nothing of the kind. Amidst the mass of jewelry nightly displayed in the drawing-rooms of St. Petersburg, one might as well have searched for a needle in a bundle of hay. No, I only hoped to use that as confirmatory evidence when I had found my man.

And I was fast finding him. Already I had gained the confidence of the Nihilists. During the third month Rudolph Plesh confided to me the outline of a plot to assassinate the Czar. Bombs were to cut no figure in this last attempt. A peculiar and singularly treacherous method was to be employed. People would never, perhaps, know how the Emperor met his death. But who was to inflict it?

The circle to which I now belonged, so Plesh informed me, had drawn lots to decide this, and the choice had fallen on me. I was to become the assassin. But the details would not be confided to me until the night before the day set for the execution of the plot.

That evening I was to attend at the house of the Baroness Woronsko, when I should receive full instructions.

The Baroness' house was in the Nevskoi Prospect. It was a huge mansion surrounded by ornamental grounds. Before noon, completely disguised, Pierre Chaffaud took occasion to thoroughly reconnoiter the place.

Night came. A brilliant ball was in progress. The Baroness had never looked so lovely. In the prime of her womanhood, her figure was displayed to the greatest advantage in evening dress. I looked around me. Plesh, Dakoutsk, Phlobosh and Chenkaminal all were there. The gathering was honeycombed with the Nihilistic element.

I felt my hand suddenly grasped, and turning around was confronted by—Gurloff. He was without disguise of any kind. I regarded him with wonderment. The second in command of secret police, he must be well known to these people.

Then suddenly it flashed across me. Gurloff is also one of them. Nihilism has penetrated to the police department.

I had the fourth dance with the Baroness Woronsko. It was marked a waltz on my programme. She danced superbly. I myself understand the divine art. As to the strains of enchanting music we floated down the long ball-room I could not but wish myself a thousand miles away from St. Petersburg. It went hard with me to betray that splendid creature. I am a Frenchman, and I have to confess that she affected me powerfully.

The music ceased, and she led me into a conservatory. We were hardly seated when she spoke and said: "I am the one chosen to instruct you by our circle. To-morrow you will be presented to the Emperor. Being a foreigner, he will extend to you the royal hand, as is his custom."

She paused and glanced nervously around. Quitting my side for a moment, she parted the thick shrubbery and peered out through the glass into the darkness.

"I thought I heard a sound in the garden," she said.

I knew it was the noise occasioned by Pierre Chaffaud and the men with him in scaling the wall surrounding the grounds.

"O, it is nothing," I said, but feeling all the time very much like a villain.

"Do not be alarmed!"

She returned, seated herself by my side, and resumed:
"You have been chosen by our circle to rid the world of this tyrant. Take this ring. No, do not place it on your hand yet. Its touch is death, if you are not extremely careful. Keep it in its case, and just before you are admitted to the audience, place it on your finger. The slightest contraction of your fingers will pierce the hand you hold with a small, hollow needle. Retain the Czar's hand in your own, respectfully, for a

moment. During that brief interval you can inject into his palm a deadly poison. Its action is sufficiently slow to afford you ample opportunity to make your escape."

Horror-stricken, I gazed upon the deadly ring. To my amazement, it was an exact counterpart of the ring in the photograph.

"Whose ring is this?" I gasped, recoiling from her. Could she be a murderer?

"The ring was Gurloff's," she answered, in a low tone. "It was suited to the purpose, and he contributed it to the cause. It was fitted as you see it now by the Hungarian, Rudolph Plesh."

I saw it all now. Gurloff had himself murdered his chief at the order of the circle, and had sent to Paris for a detective, thinking to thus divert suspicion by apparently taking extraordinary pains to discover the perpetrator of the crime.

A sudden look of terror passed over the face of the Baroness. I saw at once that I had done something or let fall some exclamation to arouse her suspicions, or had Gurloff discovered me to her and was she simply luring me on?

If the latter, she had repented early of playing with the fire. With a swift movement she passed me, and standing for a moment in the door of the conservatory, uttered a peculiar cry. In an instant a crowd of desperate men gathered in the doorway, foremost among them Gurloff.

"You thought to learn all our secrets and betray us," hissed Gurloff, pointing his finger at me. "He is a mouchard, gentlemen. Seize him. Your lives depend upon it!"

The crowd dashed forward, at their head the murderer of Pelafski.

"Down with the mouchard!" they yelled, and a dozen hands were on my throat.

"Crash! Bang! Thud!" Pierre Chaffaud and his men were breaking into the conservatory from the outside. The



THE CROWD DASHED FORWARD.

next moment the crowd scattered like chaff, but I never relaxed my hold on Gurloff's throat. He was beaten almost into insensibility and secured.

Two weeks afterwards he was arraigned for the murder of chief Pelafski and convicted on purely circumstantial evidence. The twisted ring was proved to be his property, and was in his possession on the night of the commission of the crime. The impression of the thumb of his right hand exactly corresponded with the wax impression taken from the dead man's throat. He suffered death on the scaffold.

The Baroness, Plesh and many members of the circle were exiled to the gold placer mines of Kara. The ring with which it had been proposed to murder the Czar was sent for by that dignitary. He caused the poison to be injected into the paw of a hound, and the animal died in great agony. Then the ruler of all the Russias sent for me.

"You are a French detective?"

"Yes, sire."

"I am sorry for it. If you had not been a detective I would have made you a noble. I shall instruct my secretary to give you a hundred thousand roubles. The best place on my staff of secret police is yours, if you care to fill it."

"I am a Parisian—"

"I understand," he interrupted, good-humoredly. "You can not live away from Paris. They all say that."

The audience was over. I left his presence and returned to Paris a comparatively rich man. I would not live in Russia if I could, and if I tried to I don't think the Nihilists would let me.

—Chicago Journal.

DON'T TALK SO LOUD.

An Excellent Thing in Woman, Says Solomon, Is a Low Voice.

Truly an excellent thing in a woman is a low voice, even as Solomon wrote three thousand years ago, and yet how very few American girls possess it! A cultivated, low-toned voice gives more pleasure, affords more gratification even than music; and although our climate seems to deny to our women the silvery, melodious voices one hears so often in England, surely every girl can avoid the loud, strident, disagreeable tones so often heard even among the well-born and the well-bred.

An honest, thoroughly American girl seems to think voice culture an affectation. This is a very great mistake. By all means be American—keep your Americanism, if you will. The writer remembers, apropos of this, two little boys—fast friends—who each conversed fluently in the slang of his own country, each understanding but scorning to use the other's vernacular. So one "skinned" up a tree and the other "swarmed" up one, and so on.

But to return to our subject—why should we not cultivate our accent and intonation, and call it not imitation, but culture? We all wish to use pure English—we say English, mind you, not American—so why is it an affection to begin to train voice and expression at any age? And yet many a woman who would think nothing of beginning a new language—of taking up a new study with the avowed purpose of improving her mind—who would openly diet herself to grow fat or thin to improve her person—would hesitate and fear being called affected if she corrected really serious faults of voice and intonation.—N. Y. Tribune.

"GO OUT YOUR HAIR."

The Cruel Remark That Took the Heroism Out of Alphonse Daudet.

When Alphonse Daudet was a boy his father failed, and for some time Alphonse lived with him in penury at Lyons. But an elder brother procured a position in a glass store at Paris, and Alphonse went to live with him.

They took the cheapest lodgings in the city, for money was exceedingly scarce. In fact Daudet traveled to Paris in a freight car, wearing a pair of rubber boots, instead of which were neither slippers nor stockings. The journey occupied two days, and the boy did not taste food during the whole time. Finally, when Paris was reached, he was nearly frozen, as well as starved. There they dwelt, far up in the attic of a building six stories in height.

But neither of the brothers lost heart. Both had an abounding faith that the younger possessed genius. One day a stray volume of Daudet's poems found its way into the Tuilleries. The Empress Eugenie was delighted with it and exclaimed to her brother-in-law: "Can't we do something for the boy who wrote these?" The Duke replied: "We can do every thing for him if our Majesty so desires." "Then find out about him and offer assistance!" she cried.

The next day Alphonse looked down from his attic window in surprise to see a great carriage bearing the royal coat-of-arms, stop before the door. In a moment a huge, impressive, dignified, liveried lackey came ponderously creaking up the stairs. As he knocked heavily on the door Daudet recoiled forward half in a faint. What could it mean? What would happen? Nothing, the lackey said, except the Duke sent his card to M. Daudet, who would please call upon the Duke one week from that day.

What preparation was made for that visit! Surely Daudet could not go to the palace in rags and tatters, so he searched the clothing stores of all Paris trying to hire a dress suit, but owing to his peculiar physique none could be found. After many trials he succeeded in getting hold of a tailor who made him a suit on the strength of the Duke's card—for Daudet had no money to pay for it—and on the appointed day he went to the palace. A score of others were present, but he waited his turn, and it came. He was ushered into where the Duke sat.

"Can you write?" Yes sir," replied Daudet. "Very good; I want a secretary; pay 5,000 francs. Good morning." The boy was nearly overcome. He had never imagined that any one was paid that much a year—about \$1,000.

But he suddenly remembered that he differed in politics from the Duke, and drawing himself up, announced the fact. Instead of being deeply moved by this heroic course, the Duke said: "Oh go get your hair cut. I don't care any thing about your political beliefs."—H. H. Boyesen, in Harper's.

A HOME-MADE WRAP.

The Garment Not Only Looks Well But Can Be Made Cheaply.

I must tell you how a friend made her new fall wrap, for it is a beauty.

To begin with, she has a pattern of a short wrap that fits her perfectly. You have all seen wraps like it, coming to the belt, with side pieces cut to look like sleeves. Instead of having these side pieces come to the elbow, she cut them long enough to reach the bottom of her dress skirt, widening them gradually. The front of her pattern she cut off to form a square yoke, on which she gathered straight fronts having them just full enough to hang well around the bottom. The back she cut exactly by the pattern with this exception: The back pieces in the pattern are cut straight across at the waist line, and she extended them in a point reaching two or three inches below, and around this point she gathered straight widths of the goods, cutting them down just enough to make them hang well; then she sewed the skirt seams. By the way, she had allowed for a wide hem at the bottom of the wrap. Next she sewed a ruffle around in the seam joining the back to the side piece. This ruffle is an inch and a half deep where it goes around the point in the back, and gradually widens until when it reaches the shoulder seam it is nearly fifteen inches deep and falls over the arm like a little cape. In front, this little cape is sewed into the seam to look like an over sleeve. It is gathered into the back seam just full enough to hang in graceful folds. It is finished on the bottom with shallow scallops bound with coat braid. The wrap is finished with a plain standing collar tied with ribbons, and held in place at the belt with tapes. It is made of black ladies' cloth, but any material usually sold for such garments would be pretty.—Marie Sias, in Minneapolis Housekeeper.

The Manchurian Lark.

Among the trophies brought home by the French army from an eastern expedition was a specimen of a bird rarely, if at all, seen in Europe. This is the celebrated Chinese, or rather Manchurian, lark. He is a larger bird than his European congener; his notes are more brilliant, and his natural repertoire, if the expression may be used, is more extensive. But the most noticeable feature is his wonderful promptness and skill of mimicry. Imitating most natural sounds which he hears—the notes and songs of other birds, the cawing of crows, the crowing of cocks, the braying of the donkey, even the barking of dogs. The Chinese turn this faculty to account, and train the lark to sing many airs.—La Nature.

At a religious meeting in West Gouldsboro, Maine, a divinity student occupied the pulpit, and his flights of poetic fancy aroused the admiration of his auditors. Pausing a moment, after one of these supreme mental efforts, he continued, "And now, my friends, let us listen to the low, sweet prelude." At this juncture a cow beneath one of the windows launched forth into a series of vigorous, discordant bellowings, and the gravity of the congregation was disturbed by long continued giggling.

—An Athens, Ga., man has a Spanish coin that bears the date of 1215.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

A man should be not only right but

fighteous.—Quint.

There are seventeen registered sects of Wesleyans and Methodists.

Girls are hereafter to be allowed to attend the Rhode Island State Agricultural school.

The Puget Sound Methodist University at Tacoma has opened with nearly 200 students in attendance.

Prayer and praise are like the double motion of the lungs; the air that is drawn in by prayer is breathed forth again by thanksgiving.—Goodwin.

"Daniel," says Mr. Moody, "had a kind of religion that would bear transportation; it stood the journey from Jerusalem to Babylon, and was just as good abroad as at home."

The Fiji Islands Mission has 27,097 church members and 101,150 attendance in public worship. Fifty years ago there was not a Christian on the islands; now there is not a heathen.

To attempt to understand the mysteries of religion by science, is like a blind man seeking the sun at midday, with a lighted candle. More light is useless, new eyes are needed.

A leading Japanese newspaper, the Hoch Schimbun, declares that Christianity is slowly but steadily making progress in Japan, never retrograding for an instant. The future of Buddhism, it says, is indeed in peril.

Recent very trustworthy calculations of the population of the Chinese Empire by Russian authorities reckon it at 382,000,000, and the annual increase at 4,000,000. Not one in 10,000 ever heard of the religion of Jesus Christ.

Follow Christ, . . . In spirit, if not in letter, we must follow him along the road he trod on earth, and that was a road of self-abnegation, of poverty, of homelessness, of the base man's hatred and the proud man's scorn. Let us not disguise it; it is no primrose path of dalliance, but a hard road, hard and yet happy, and all the highest and the noblest of earth have trodden it; all who have regarded the things eternal not as things future, but merely as the unseen realities about them now.—F. W. Farrar.

The follow Sunday-schools in Brooklyn have over 1,000 pupils: Greenwood Baptist, 1,060; Marcy Avenue Baptist, 1,715; Park Avenue branch of Tompkins Avenue Congregational, 1,371; Bethesda Mission Central Congregational, 1,259; Central Congregational School, 1,096; Bushwick Avenue Methodist Episcopal, 1,026; Hanson Place Methodist Episcopal, 1,504; Nostrand Avenue Methodist Episcopal, 1,183; Troop Avenue Presbyterian, 1,070; Troop Avenue Mission, 1,237; Brooklyn Tabernacle, 1,390; Twelfth Street Reformed, 1,290; Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian (three schools), 1,554; Plymouth (three schools), 2,393; total, 18,397.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The mud turtle has more snap than has the lazy man who sits on the fence to look at it.

They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts.—Sir Philip Sidney.

Keep hope in your heart, but don't neglect to keep something to work with in your hands.—West Shore.

Too feeble fall the impressions of nature on us. Every touch should thrill. Life is an ecstasy.—Emerson.

Know thyself, and keep the information to thyself. This is good advice.—Hartford Religious Herald.

If all the good there is in thought were put in deed earth would soon be a paradise.—Florence (Kan.) Herald.

Poet, who is reading his verses to a friend—Ah! my words seem to touch you. You are shedding tears! "No only wiping off the perspiration."—Fliegende Blatter.

"Drop me a line!" cried the drawing poet, "I have no other lines than these," replied the editor on the boat. And he tossed him one of his own poems.—Harper's Bazar.

"Does Mrs. Weeds mourn her husband sincerely?" asked Mrs. Wing. "Indeed she does," was the reply. "She hasn't anybody but the ice-man now to scold."—Somerville Journal.

People are never so miserable as when engaged in strife, moved by envy, hatred, jealousy and ambition. They are never so happy as when united in loving ministries to one another.

This mundane sphere is a mighty uncertain sort of a place. The bitter and the sweet go hand in hand, and you always strike an up grade when you are in the biggest hurry.—Ram's Horn.

Anger is the most impotent passion that accompanies the mind of man; it effects nothing it goes about, and hurts the man who is possessed by it more than any other against whom it is directed.—Clarendon.

"Now," said the maternal oyster, "you cuddle down and keep out of the way when these dredgers go to work. There's a dreadful penalty awaiting you if you don't." "What is it?" "Solitary confinement in a stew."—Washington Post.

Anxious Mother—I am so worried about my little son. The doctor says his heart is weak and he mustn't run at all, but how can I prevent it? Business Man—Easily enough, my dear madam. Get him a situation as errand boy.—Good News.

Summer Girl—George, you must not kiss me any more. Summer Youth—What! My dar— Summer Girl—Don't put your arm around me. It isn't right now. Summer Youth—What—what has happened? Summer Girl—The gentleman I'm engaged to will be here in an hour.—N. Y. Weekly.

And so, within our narrow working spheres the truth stands for every one of us. Special instances of treachery and baseness we shall have to encounter, and where motives are not wholly bad, we shall find their quality confused and mixed, we shall find that it is not safe or wise to trust implicitly. Always we shall find room and need for the exercise of a broad charity; but we can only live truly and usefully by always recognizing the higher side of men, whether in masses or individually, by appealing to their better instincts, their nobler selves, their loftier minds.—Anon.

There are some patent medicines that are more marvelous than a dozen doctor prescriptions, but they're not those that profess to cure everything.

Everybody, now and then feels "run down," "played out." They've the will, but no power to generate vitality. They're not sick enough to call a doctor, but just to sick a doctor, but just to call where the right kind of patent medicine comes in and does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten.

We put in our claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

We claim it to be an unequalled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial fevers if taken in time. The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of weariness and weakness. The time to take it, on general principles, is NOW.

HAVE A CAB?



When you are addressed as above, your first impulse is to look at the driver. If the driver is a man, you will not be wearing a "Fish Brand Slicker," and he will tell you that he is as comfortable on the box as you are in the cab, and that for his business this coat is invaluable. When you get once inside a "Fish Brand Slicker," there's no such thing as weather for you. It doesn't make the smallest difference whether it rains, hails, sleets, snows or blows. You are absolutely and solidly comfortable. Get one at once. No danger of your not liking it afterwards. It is a waste of money to buy any other waterproof coat. They are worthless in a few weeks of hard usage. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" adjusted, without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT!

As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites

Of Lime and Soda

It is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures

CONSUMPTION.

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations.

LIFE'S HISTORY!

Its Smiles and Tears. Such is the course of life, made up of sunshine and gloom, gladness and sorrow, riches and poverty, health and disease. We may die—the glad, banish the sorrow and gain riches; but illness will overtake us, sooner or later, and happily, that enemy can be vanquished, pain and aches can be relieved; there is pain for every wound, and sooner or later, within the reach of all. There is no discovery that has proven so great a blessing as Dr. Tait's Liver Pills. In all cases where Fever and Ague, Bilious Disorders and ailments incident to a deranged liver, will they have proven an inflexible remedy. A hundred thousand living witnesses testify.

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

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COGIA

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 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 many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure Cocoa and a properly nourished frame."—(Old Service Gazette.)

Made simply with boiling water of milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, latest from JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

HAVE YOU THE BLUES?

Use Peppin's Strengthening Elix.

The best TONIC IN EXISTENCE. Pleasant to the taste, but not a beverage. Cures all nervous, General Debility, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, etc. BY ASK YOUR DRUGGISTS FOR IT. MANUFACTURED BY PEPPIN & FOX, ATCHISON, KANSAS.

KEEP THIS PAPER every time you write.

RIDGES' FOOD

IT IS LIKED BY MILLIONS. Thousands of people have not only their lives and their health, but their happiness to thank for the fact that they have used RIDGES' FOOD. It is the best food in the world for the young and the old, the sick and the well. It is the best food for the invalid and the child. It is the best food for the laborer and the soldier. It is the best food for the sailor and the traveler. It is the best food for the man and the woman. It is the best food for the rich and the poor. It is the best food for the healthy and the sick. It is the best food for the living and the dead. It is the best food for the world.

I KNOWE

They drive a he... An' out of... All dressed in... An' walked... Sec' shes... I'm huntin' for... I looked, and... Thinks I: "No... I knowed t... My darter, ma... An' gone t' me!... She'd growled... Queer at it... Her hair was... An' meebly she... A little stouter... Yit, as I looks... I knowed... An' so I r'ly right... An' she sez... An' then sings... For time mis... Considerin' ashore... But when I... I seen my ba... I knowed Judge.

AI

The ped.

A Roman Days.

BY E. L.

CHAPTER I.

When Mm... home her... Lemourier... fulfillment... to join... the expedie... gain a hus... band's righ... her future... At the first... intelligence... Mme. Chev... lace, whom... she found... calm; and... essence was... very exasp... der lady, in... whose vein... a moment's... reflection... was not a... sign of joy... of her mar... riage.

Mme. Chev... "It is a... thousand p... n," she said... gravely, "I... ed nuptials... must seem... fine. There... is no time... for the trosseau... I will not be... any. The... of hurried... preparation... there can be... no grand... cathedra... with anthe... bishop and... priests in... -alast alas!"

Mlle. De... also her eyes... she said... "How did you... find this place?"... "I struck your... trail this morning..." "Sit down and... have something to eat..." "I am," said... Jabe, and he... dropped down... exhausted. A... plentiful supper... however, revived... him and he... began to ask... questions.

Mme. Chev... abruptly. She... had not heaving... of her firm... pressure of her... lips not prepared... for the torrens... sobs and tears... which spoke... forth like a... storm-flood... stream.

Mlle. De... "I rem... as it were... but yesterday... raised her... handkerchie... the better to... observe her... words, "for... I was on... demaids of the... noble hope... And oh! how... radiant as... mother looked... standing the... altar beside... her gall! He... was in the... uniform of... Guards. His... face had the... of Mars, and... the bold, hero... whose honor... was spotless... blade."

Mlle. De... "I did not... raise her eyes... him that... lady was... indisposed... and also... the families... of the noble... ote the... arrangements... were made... by aatives... and not by... the high... contractees... themselves."

Being... a bully, Lemourier... chafed... because, but... "the divinity... that do... a king," or, in... other words... tenely... haughty air... of the noble... lad the... scornful ring... in her... courtship... smote upon... his craven... heart. He... lashed on... the back of... a cur, and... he laid to... beat a retreat... although... ancient Pistol... he swore to... be over."

CHAPTER VIII.

IN AND PHILOSOPHY.

Ariel... departed... on his mission... to Fort... the little... army under... Selwyn... its march... confident that...

the enemy would not recover from their surprise in time to harass its retreat, although the commander had no doubt that they would follow as soon as they could collect their demoralized allies. Cautiously feeling their way, with the Mohawks in the rear to guard against surprise, they reached the Blackwater river at the close of the second day's march, at the point where Marden ran the Indian blockade; but there was no trace of the enemy. They had probably joined their allies and formed a part of the force recently repulsed. Selwyn decided to place the river between him and the foe, and at once ordered the construction of rafts to convey them across, a task easily accomplished by the rangers, who cut the trees in uniform lengths with their axes and bound them together with wild grape-vines. When night closed the entire force was encamped on the opposite shore.

"They may come now if they choose," said Renwick, lighting his pipe at the fire where supper was being prepared, "although I don't think they will get here before to-morrow evening."

"We left a broad trail to follow on," replied Selwyn, "and we must be prepared. The logs which formed the rafts must be hauled up on the bank for breastworks and more added to them. It must be done at daybreak."

Renwick was tired and hungry, and the smell of venison broiling on the coals stole over his senses with a seraphic promise of enjoyment.

"Wait till I get my supper, Charley, and I will arise like a giant refreshed. How delightful it is to repose in security under that star-sprinkled vault of blue and watch the preparations for a banquet which King George might envy."

"I would that Loudoun or Abercrombie could smell it, then, and come hither to share it," laughed Selwyn, "but their culinary tastes, like their legs, run in another direction."

"Who goes there?" shouted a sentinel on the river bank. After a few moments' parley, a raft was manned and pushed across the stream, but soon returned with a stranger who was led to the spot where Selwyn and Renwick stood. The man was ragged, haggard and faint from fatigue and want of food.

"Who are you?" asked Selwyn. The man gave the military salute.

"Jabez Locke, sir, scout and ranger."

"And where is Captain Marden?"

"A prisoner to the French, sir."

"You could not aid him, though you escaped yourself?"

"No, sir; and I had his orders to do just what I did if he was taken. You see we had got all the information we wanted and were on the way back to Oswego, when he was surprised in his sleep."

"How did you find this place?"

"I struck your trail this morning."

"Sit down and have something to eat," said Renwick, "you look pretty well used up."

"I am," said Jabe, and he dropped down exhausted. A plentiful supper, however, revived him and he began to ask questions.

"Whose command is this?"

"Captain Selwyn's Mohawk rangers."

Jabe reflected. Selwyn was Marden's friend, to whom Ariel carried the letter. Ariel must have succeeded, therefore, and this force, the numbers of which he estimated by their trail, was the result of that mission. His next question was: "Where is Ariel?"

Selwyn knew this man by the half-breed's narrative of the expedition up the river, and he explained the reason of his absence.

"I must start for the fort in the morning," said Jabe, "to warn them that the French are coming on in force by land, and the gun-boats from Fort Frontenac will attack them from the lake."

"If the redskins left this place to join their friends," said Renwick, "they must have destroyed their canoes or hidden them."

"They wouldn't destroy them," said Jabe, quickly. "They must have hidden them on the other side of the river, and we must find them, for if they come back they'll be creeping over here in the dark to pick up scalps."

The wisdom of this suggestion being obvious, it was decided to act on it by daylight, and, the necessary arrangements being made to relieve guard through the night, the tired rangers sought repose.

With the first pale light of morning the camp was astr. To Brant and his Mohawks was assigned the duty of searching for the canoes, while the rangers raised a breastwork of logs to protect the river bank. The Indians had little difficulty in finding the canoes, which were hidden under brushwood near the river. Jabe selected one and commenced his journey to the fort.

The work on the fortifications consumed the forenoon, and Selwyn had reason to congratulate himself on the rapidity of the work, for Brant with his scouts came in with the news that the enemy were approaching in force, the Hurons in front, and numbering about three hundred. The red chief volunteered to check the approach of the hostiles, and, having received permission, disappeared. The afternoon was spent in inspecting the surroundings of the camp, fortifying weak places and making all other preparations for defense.

The excitement of the rangers was intense, for the wind bore to their ears the sounds of battle. At first the shots were distant and scattering, but increased in frequency and volume as they drew nearer, until it seemed as if a general engagement was in progress, and Selwyn resolved to send a party of rangers to the assistance of the red chief. Calling for twenty volunteers, the entire force responded, and when he had selected his men Renwick claimed the right to lead them.

"You had your share of glory the other day, Charley," he said, "and now it's my turn. Besides your presence is needed here." So saying he stepped into a canoe followed by the volunteers.

party of regulars was coming to the aid of the Hurons. Quickly placing his men in ambush, Renwick awaited the approach of the latter. On they came, unsuspecting danger until half their force of fifty men had passed the ambush, when the rangers opened fire.

Taken by surprise, decimated and ignorant of the number of their assailants, the Frenchmen fell into confusion. Their officers bravely endeavored to rally them, and were picked off one by one, until the panic-stricken survivors threw down their arms and fled into the forest. The Hurons, who were pressing hard upon Brant and his braves, paused when they heard the sounds of battle in their rear, while the red chief, suspecting the cause, shouted the war-cries of the Mohawks and pressed them in his turn. The Frenchmen being disposed of, Renwick advanced cautiously on the rear of the Hurons, who, instead of the assistance they expected, finding themselves between two fires, retreated in confusion. While the Mohawks were engaged in scalping and plundering the dead, the rangers collected the arms and ammunition of the French, the muskets being furnished with bayonets which Renwick thought might be made available, and the entire force returned to the camp.

When night came the Mohawks celebrated their victory by kindling a great fire, around which they danced their war-dance and chanted their deeds of prowess until the scene resembled pandemonium.

"We have only fought their skirmish line as yet," observed Renwick, lazily reclining between the roots of a tree; "the heavy battalions are behind."

Selwyn was pacing up and down in thoughtful mood. The responsibility of his situation was greater than his experience, and while he had the fullest confidence in his friend and lieutenant, Renwick, he felt that he was by no means his superior in military skill. But if Marden were by his side—

"A strange boy, that Ariel, and a fanciful name," said Renwick, breaking in upon his reverie. "Did you ever notice how shy he is and how eagerly he listened when you spoke of Marden? He seems to be devoted to him."

"Marden is a man to gain the confidence and love of all who come in contact with him," replied Selwyn. "Besides, he saved the boy's life, and he has been in his service ever since. You know that Indian gratitude is proverbial."

"He is brave as a lion, too," continued Renwick, "and as cunning as a fox or a redskin, else he would not have undertaken such long journeys through the woods with nothing to rely on but his own sagacity, or instinct, as you may choose to term it."

"Instinct is the lowest form of reason," was the reply. "It belongs to animals and not to men. It is the offspring of practical experience, sometimes aided by heredity. A mechanic does not accomplish his work by instinct, but by skill derived from practice, and if his father and grandfather were mechanics he inherits from them a mysterious aid to his ingenuity of which he is unconscious, and which we call natural transmission, as we find names for other things which we can not explain."

There being no response to these remarks, Selwyn became aware that his friend was fast asleep. Silence reigned in the camp, the fire was smoldering; dim shadows revealed the sentinels at their posts, watchful as the stars and as silent. Wrapped in a blanket, his back resting against a tree, Brant, the Mohawk chief, sat motionless, but not asleep. From the dense forest in the rear of the camp came the hoot of an owl. After an interval of a minute the cry was echoed at a distance on the opposite side of the stream. If any one had been watching the red chief they would scarcely have been aware that he had changed his position, so deep was the obscurity; but he was not there. Again the dismal sound tolled forth like a funeral bell, and had its echo as before; again and again and then it ceased. The sentinels were changed; Selwyn, sleepless and vigilant, inspected the posts. All was well. The red chief rested in the same place; but his eyes shone like a panther's in the darkness, and there was a fresh scalp at his belt.

The hour before dawn was the time when the sentinels were most vigilant, for it was the hour when an attack was most to be expected, but when the sun arose there was no appearance of the enemy. Brant scoured the timber in the rear of the camp and found nothing except the carcass of a Huron minus his scalp and with a knife-cut in his breast.

Selwyn's anxiety was rather increased by this impressive silence, and he was impatiently awaiting the return of scouts, when the sentinel observed a canoe coming up the stream and keeping close to the opposite shore. Then it suddenly shot across the stream, and Jabe and another ranger sprang up the bank and over the breastwork. He was the bearer of a letter to Selwyn from the commander of Oswego.

The young soldier eagerly broke the seal. The dispatch was brief. After thanking Selwyn for his patriotism and energy in coming to his relief, Colonel Mercer requested him to hold his position as long as he deemed it prudent; but if threatened by a superior force, he was to fall back on the fort, which he (Mercer) was resolved to defend to the last extremity.

Observing that Jabe's face wore an unusually grave expression, Selwyn kindly inquired the reason, when the honest ranger informed him that when Ariel learned that his master was a prisoner to the enemy, he seemed for a time to be overwhelmed with grief, from which, however, he soon recovered.

"But I knew," said Jabe, "that something was working in his mind, and I wasn't surprised to hear, just before I left the fort, that he had disappeared with his canoe, and I know as well as if he told me that he's gone in search of his master—may be to Montreal."

CHAPTER IX. MME. CHEVREUL'S PREMONITIONS. De Barzaz had no difficulty in obtaining a parole for his friend; all the officers who had served under Diostian having interested themselves in his behalf, and he found himself surrounded by friends of both sexes, anxious to show kindness to one who had cheered their sick and wounded in the hospital and gained the love and confidence of that brave General, now no more. Especially was he welcome at the house of Mme. Chevreul, whose generous nature was touched by the manly bearing and cheerfulness of the captive. She kept open house and her rooms were crowded every night by her gay countrymen as eager for pleasure as for fame, like the troubadour of old who went forth to battle sword in hand, "with his wild harp-sung behind him."

Lemourier, exasperated by General Montcalm's rebuke, and Mme. Chevreul's haughty demeanor, was still more enraged by the coldness with which the army officers regarded him. He had outraged their sense of honor by an act which even the plea of drunkenness could not excuse. He ground his teeth in impotent wrath. He could not even challenge one of the offenders without the certainty of a court martial, and while he writhed under the silent scorn of his fellows he perceived that his rival had gained by his gallantry exactly in proportion to what he had lost, and all that was base and ungenerous in his nature goaded him on to vengeance.

Mlle. Destain, in whose mind Lemourier's act had caused a strong revolution of feeling, at length decided on a step which cost her pride a severe trial, but which she felt was due to the honor of her family not less than to her own. She wrote a letter to her fiancé, declaring her resolution to cancel the marriage contract unless he should agree to certain conditions, the first of which was that he offer an ample apology to M. De Barzaz for his incessable attack on him; and, secondly, that he endeavor to regain by honorable conduct and sober life the respect which he had forfeited by his violence.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

JOHN CHINAMAN'S DIET.

Rats and Mice Are Not the Only Tidbits on the Chinese Bill of Fare.

There is a time-honored impression to the effect that the average Chinaman can live on next to nothing, can eat anything and can grow fat on a diet that would starve other men. It is almost cruel to upset old traditions, but if a local merchant speaks truly there is very little in this particular tradition.

"It's all bosh, this talk of Chinamen living on a bit of rice or something of that sort," said this gentleman.

"It is true that the Chinese are frugal and that they do not throw money away. But it is not true, however, that they starve themselves. I have had a good deal to do with them, and I am free to say that they are better customers than a good many of their countrymen. Chinamen like good food as well as other people, and if they can afford to buy it they have it. They are so constituted that they do not require as much of certain kinds of food as do Americans, but do not for a moment imagine that they do not know what good food is or that they can not enjoy it as much as other men. What is more, when John buys he buys the best article of its kind in the market and pays the best price. He has his own dainties, which he gets at the Chinese groceries, but he is also partial to some of the goods sold in American stores."

"I am of the opinion that the Chinese, as a rule, have better food, and perhaps more of it, than most of our ordinary laborers, for most Chinamen have money and most of them spend it more freely than the general public believe."

"No, sir," continued the speaker. "John Chinaman is by no means given to starving himself. If he hasn't the money to buy rich food, of course he can only take what comes cheap, but when he has the money he attends to the demands of his stomach quite as cheerfully as do other men."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

LAST year the vessels launched in the United Kingdom of Great Britain approached very closely to 1,272,000 tons. The Clyde heads the list with a total tonnage of 355,301 tons. Next comes the Tyne, with 281,710 tons. The Wear is third on the list, with 217,353 tons. Then the Tees, with 110,432 tons. The shipbuilding yards in Belfast have launched tonnage to the amount of 80,000. In the previous year there were at the same time vessels on hand having a total of 283,301 tons.

The Jews are said to be rapidly increasing in numbers, wealth and influence in New York. Four new synagogues were recently opened within the space of ten days, and the city now has forty-seven of these places of worship, which is a larger number than can be found in any other city in the world. The Hebrew population has doubled in ten years. Some trades they almost entirely control.

"Oh, by the way, Job," said Mrs. Shuttle, as she handed him his warm slippers, "you remember that you abandoned smoking with the New Year." "Yes, my dear." "And I found three cigars in your overcoat pocket this very evening." "Certainly. If I was smoking they wouldn't have been there."

"The goods then go to an 'assorter.'" He puts the shirts, collars, cuffs, etc., each by themselves. He has a large table with a "board fence" around it in

front of him, and underneath a hole in the center of this table hangs a big bag into which the assorter throws the collars and cuffs. He puts the shirts in a big basket, and re-examines each piece of goods to see if it is properly marked.

Finally the "lot" is sent to the wash-room. Throughout the progress of the cleaning process the different pieces of the lot are kept together and the lot comes out as it goes in. Thus identification of the goods is systematized, and the time of delivery is made certain. First the goods are marked. They are not rubbed over a board or rasped by a machine. They are placed in queer-looking affairs called "wood washers." Each washer consists of two oval cylinders one within the other. They are both made of cypress or Georgia pine. The inner cylinder is fixed so that it can revolve very rapidly. The inner cylinder is full of holes, and both cylinders have big trap-door openings on top, as shown in the cut. The clothes are placed in the inner cylinder and the trap-door closed. Then soap and warm water is put in the space between the inner and outer cylinder and the outer cylinder door is closed. By means of power from an engine the inner cylinder is made to revolve at a great rate, and the soap suds, starting through the holes, wash the clothes inside finely. Thus the clothes are subjected to no tearing and grinding, as is commonly imagined. The washing cylinders are of all sizes, and some of the larger will wash at one time either 350 dozen collars and cuffs or 250 shirts. The big laundries, of course, have each a good many of the washing machines.

The washing process proper takes a good while. The man in charge of it puts upon each machine a chalk inscription stating the exact time at which the washing began. Say that the clothes were put in a machine at 1:30 o'clock p. m. They are washed in the "first soap-suds" till 2:15, and in the "second soap-suds" till 2:55. Then they are rinsed for ten minutes and bleached for forty minutes. Then they receive two freshwater rinsings before they are "bleued," and are then thoroughly rinsed again.

From the wooden washing machines the clothes are taken to cylindrical iron affairs known as "centrifugal wringers." The centrifugal wringer consists, like the washer, of two cylinders, one within the other, and the inner cylinder full of holes and capable of revolving at a rapid rate. The inner cylinder is of polished brass and is called a "basket," and its revolutions amount to fifteen thousand per minute when the full power is applied. The wet clothes are placed in the inner cylinder and the cylinder turns. The great rapidity of the revolution, of course, packs the clothes in a solid mass around the inner sides of the inner cylinder, while the water that was in them streams out of the holes in the wide cylinder and is carried away in tubes. Not a drop of water can be wrung out of the clothes when they are taken from the machine. Thus by this machine the clothes in the wash are not harmed nearly as much as by putting them through between the rubber rolls of an old-fashioned

"wringer." The old-fashioned "wringer," of course, is still the only machine that can be attached to a tub and used by a washerwoman. And as such, of course, it will long live.

Then the clothes—the shirts and collars and cuffs, that is—are stretched and hung up in places called "drying-boxes." These are simply long iron racks, as shown in the cut, inclosed in a big iron box or closet, and so arranged that each rack can be drawn out of the box to nearly its full length. When all the racks are shut in the closet is almost air-tight. Steam radiators in the closet bring the atmosphere there to a temperature of 210 degrees or so, and in this the clothes dry very quickly. The racks in the drying-box are made of galvanized iron and brass, so that the clothes hanging on them do not get tarnished. When the clothes come out of the drying-box they are, of course, very stiff, and the shirts have to be pressed between dampened cloths before they can be ironed. In almost every laundry in the city to-day shirts are still ironed in the old-fashioned way, by hand, though shirt-ironing machines have been invented. But the collars and cuffs are all ironed now by machines in the laundries. A hollow cylinder of steel, heated from the inside, revolving both on its axis and backward and forward, is made to pass over the linen again and again. The collars and cuffs rest during this operation on many thicknesses of felt, which serves as an excellent bed for them.

Finally the cuffs are placed upon a half-revolving cylinder which turns them into proper shape, while a similar machine exercises a similar function as regards the collars. In "turning" the collars great care has to be taken not to crack the seams. In order that this may be avoided the seams had to be slightly dampened. Up to within a few months this operation of dampening the seams had to be done by hand, but an ingenious contrivance just invented accomplishes this mechanically.

At last all pieces of the "lot" are again taken to the assorter. They get to the assorter at different times, of course, some of the pieces getting done quicker than the others. But the assorter, as soon as he gets the first piece, at once begins his work of making up the bundles of the customers.

A Chance at Lunch. Waiter (excitedly)—Our restaurant is on fire!

Customer—Come, then, hurry up, and perhaps at last we may be able to get something hot.—The Jurg.

MODERN LAUNDRIES.

How the Wash-Tub's Successor Does Our Collars and Cuffs.

Every Thing in the Cleaning Process Now Done by Machinery—Rapid Growth of This Modern Industry.

"I don't believe there was a single public laundry in this city fifteen years ago," said a city laundryman to a New York Sun reporter the other day, "where laundering was done on a big scale. Originally, you know, people here who wanted their collars and cuffs done up nicely actually sent them away up the river to the laundries in Troy, and thus the name 'Troy laundry' originated. The laundries were started in Troy because nearly all the big shirt and collar and cuff manufactories were located there, and the laundries, in the first place, were connected with these establishments. Of course, there are no real 'Troy laundries' to-day. Even as late as seven years ago I don't believe that there were one-tenth of the public laundries that there are to-day. The work used to be done almost entirely by washer-women. Nowadays the average gentleman don't want a washerwoman to touch his collars and cuffs or shirt. The laundries do this work ever so much better than the washerwomen, and they don't hurt the

goods as much, either. May be you don't believe that, but it's so. Nowhere in the whole modern laundry process are goods subjected to any such wearing and rasping treatment as the old style of rubbing them on a wash-board with the hands. People really don't know how we do up clothes at all."

The increase in the laundry business has not only been rapid, but it has created large establishments for the manufacture of laundry supplies and machines used in the laundry business. These machines, many of them, are costly, and they are, all of them, ingenious labor-saving contrivances. Pictures of some of the principal machines used in the business are here given, and their use illustrates pretty well the modern laundry process.

The laundry receiving depots where goods can be "left to be called for," to which allusion has been made, are mostly those connected with the big steam laundry establishments. These depots are scattered in all sorts of places all over the city. The favorite places the laundrymen select are gentlemen's furnishing stores. The packages of goods to be laundered are left at these places and taken up by the laundry delivery wagons. The wagons bring the packages back to the depot when the laundrying is completed, and the owners call and get them. The delivery wagons also call at the homes of the regular customers of the laundries. Each laundry keeps a book containing the names of its regular customers and the day and the hour at which each customer wants "his laundry" called for. Each driver of each delivery wagon has, of course, his regular daily route. The laundries will, as a rule, call for and deliver goods all over the city to regular customers. Some of the big laundries have several sets of "deliveries," one set of delivery wagons for such a portion of the city and one set for another—the different sets not all reporting at a central branch, but having centers of their own, which, in turn, communicate with the main offices.

When the package of goods to be washed finally gets into the laundry the person who receives it—who is usually a good-looking young man—writes plainly on it the name and address of the person to whom it belongs, as well as the time when it must be "done"—if such time is specified she also makes out the "ticket," which contains the list and number of the different articles in the package. If no time for the work is specified by the customer—and none usually is—the person leaving the laundry ought to expect to get it again in three days, that being the time in which laundry work is usually "done" by the first-class shops. The packages are allowed to accumulate indiscriminately in the laundry until a sufficient number—called a "lot"—is on hand. The lot varies in size, according to the capacity of the laundry, from twenty-

five pieces to two hundred. Then a "marker" puts the lot number on all the packages. Next, a book-keeper puts down in a regular form in a log ledger the name and address of the customer, the number of each kind of the different articles, and the mark or peculiar Indian stamp that is on each piece of goods. If a piece of goods is found unmarked an appropriate mark is put upon it and the record made.

The goods then go to an "assorter." He puts the shirts, collars, cuffs, etc., each by themselves. He has a large table with a "board fence" around it in

front of him, and underneath a hole in the center of this table hangs a big bag into which the assorter throws the collars and cuffs. He puts the shirts in a big basket, and re-examines each piece of goods to see if it is properly marked.

Finally the "lot" is sent to the wash-room. Throughout the progress of the cleaning process the different pieces of the lot are kept together and the lot comes out as it goes in. Thus identification of the goods is systematized, and the time of delivery is made certain. First the goods are marked. They are not rubbed over a board or rasped by a machine. They are placed in queer-looking affairs called "wood washers." Each washer consists of two oval cylinders one within the other. They are both made of cypress or Georgia pine. The inner cylinder is fixed so that it can revolve very rapidly. The inner cylinder is full of holes, and both cylinders have big trap-door openings on top, as shown in the cut. The clothes are placed in the inner cylinder and the trap-door closed. Then soap and warm water is put in the space between the inner and outer cylinder and the outer cylinder door is closed. By means of power from an engine the inner cylinder is made to revolve at a great rate, and the soap suds, starting through the holes, wash the clothes inside finely. Thus the clothes are subjected to no tearing and grinding, as is commonly imagined. The washing cylinders are of all sizes, and some of the larger will wash at one time either 350 dozen collars and cuffs or 250 shirts. The big laundries, of course, have each a good many of the washing machines.

The washing process proper takes a good while. The man in charge of it puts upon each machine a chalk inscription stating the exact time at which the washing began. Say that the clothes were put in a machine at 1:30 o'clock p. m. They are washed in the "first soap-suds" till 2:15, and in the "second soap-suds" till 2:55. Then they are rinsed for ten minutes and bleached for forty minutes. Then they receive two freshwater rinsings before they are "bleued," and are then thoroughly rinsed again.

From the wooden washing machines the clothes are taken to cylindrical iron affairs known as "centrifugal wringers." The centrifugal wringer consists, like the washer, of two cylinders, one within the other, and the inner cylinder full of holes and capable of revolving at a rapid rate. The inner cylinder is of polished brass and is called a "basket," and its revolutions amount to fifteen thousand per minute when the full power is applied. The wet clothes are placed in the inner cylinder and the cylinder turns. The great rapidity of the revolution, of course, packs the clothes in a solid mass around the inner sides of the inner cylinder, while the water that was in them streams out of the holes in the wide cylinder and is carried away in tubes. Not a drop of water can be wrung out of the clothes when they are taken from the machine. Thus by this machine the clothes in the wash are not harmed nearly as much as by putting them through between the rubber rolls of an old-fashioned

"wringer." The old-fashioned "wringer," of course, is still the only machine that can be attached to a tub and used by a washerwoman. And as such, of course, it will long live.

Then the clothes—the shirts and collars and cuffs, that is—are stretched and hung up in places called "drying-boxes." These are simply long iron racks, as shown in the cut, inclosed in a big iron box or closet, and so arranged that each rack can be drawn out of the box to nearly its full length. When all the racks are shut in the closet is almost air-tight. Steam radiators in the closet bring the atmosphere there to a temperature of 210 degrees or so, and in this the clothes dry very quickly. The racks in the drying-box are made of galvanized iron and brass, so that the clothes hanging on them do not get tarnished. When the clothes come out of the drying-box they are, of course, very stiff, and the shirts have to be pressed between dampened cloths before they can be ironed. In almost every laundry in the city to-day shirts are still ironed in the old-fashioned way, by hand, though shirt-ironing machines have been invented. But the collars and cuffs are all ironed now by machines in the laundries. A hollow cylinder of steel, heated from the inside, revolving both on its axis and backward and forward, is made to pass over the linen again and again. The collars and cuffs rest during this operation on many thicknesses of felt, which serves as an excellent bed for them.

Finally the cuffs are placed upon a half-revolving cylinder which turns them into proper shape, while a similar machine exercises a similar function as regards the collars. In "turning" the collars great care has to be taken not to crack the seams. In order that this may be avoided the seams had to be slightly dampened. Up to within a few months this operation of dampening the seams had to be done by hand, but an ingenious contrivance just invented accomplishes this mechanically.

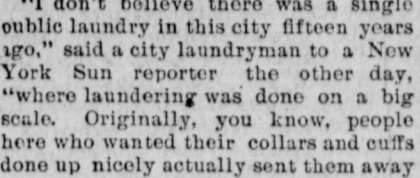
At last all pieces of the "lot" are again taken to the assorter. They get to the assorter at different times, of course, some of the pieces getting done quicker than the others. But the assorter, as soon as he gets the first piece, at once begins his work of making up the bundles of the customers.

A Chance at Lunch. Waiter (excitedly)—Our restaurant is on fire!

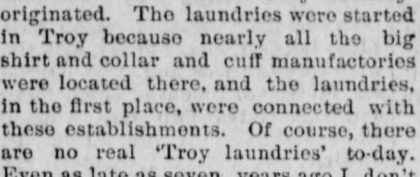
Customer—Come, then, hurry up, and perhaps at last we may be able to get something hot.—The Jurg.



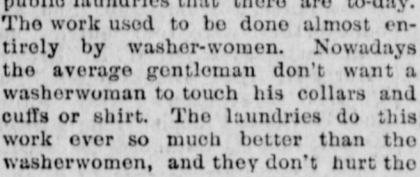
WASHER.



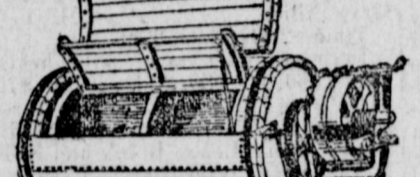
WRINGER.



DRYER.



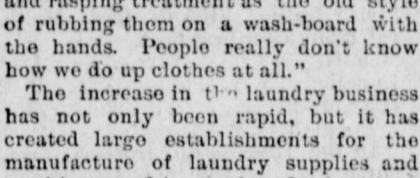
DRYER.



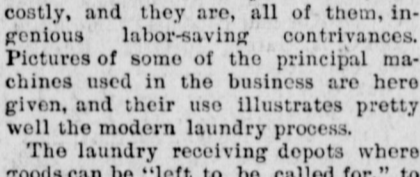
DRYER.



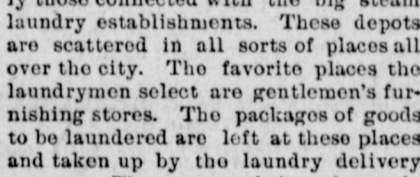
DRYER.



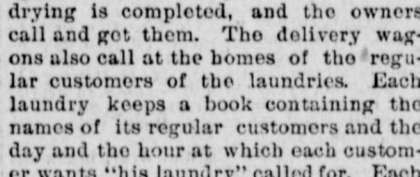
DRYER.



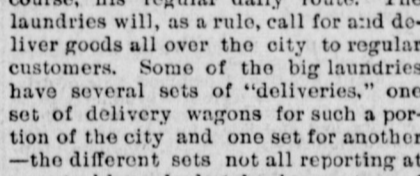
DRYER.



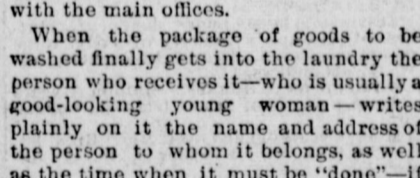
DRYER.



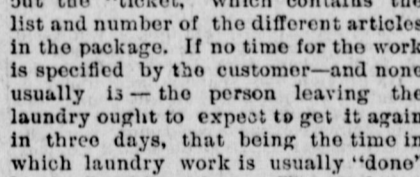
DRYER.



DRYER.



DRYER.



The Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday

Official Paper of Chase County

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For Governor, CHAS. A. ROBINSON, Douglas co. For Lieut. Gov., D. A. BANTA, Barton co. For Atty. Gen., J. N. IVES, Rice county. For Secy. of State, S. J. ISETT, Neosho county. For Auditor of State, JOS. DILLON, Kearney. For State Treasurer, THOS. KIRBY, Dickinson. For Sup't. of Pub. Inst., M. P. WOOD, Anderson. For Chief Justice, M. B. NICHOLSON, Morris.

VOL. XVII--NO. 1

This week the COURANT enters its seventeenth volume. We thank our friends and patrons for their past favors, and hope to continue to merit their good and substantial wishes in the future.

TENTH ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE CHASE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A Most Successful Meeting--A Full List of all Awards.

The Tenth Annual Fair of the Chase County Agricultural Society was held on their grounds, east of Cottonwood Falls, September 23 to 26, inclusive, and it was most successful, financially, the receipts being sufficient to pay all the premiums, in full, as well as to pay all other expenses of the present Fair and all the old bills against the Society, and then have a cash balance in the Treasury. With the exception of a slight rain on the afternoon of the second day, which made the track a little slippery, and the third day being a little cloudy, the weather was all that could have been desired, and no doubt the weather fell short over one hundred dollars from what they would have had the weather remained as pleasant as it was on the opening day. The exhibits in all departments were good, and in many departments, especially the poultry, much larger than ever before. A visit to the stables showed all the stalls full, although one of the stalls had been greatly enlarged just before the holding of the Fair, which shows that the interest of horsemen and stockmen had been thoroughly enlisted, and as far as they were concerned, they intended to make it a success. Cottonwood Falls Cornet Band furnished music for the occasion, with Prof. Davis, of Florence, as leader, and a tuba from Emporia; while the Strong City Drum Corps, also, enlivened things with some soul-stirring martial music.

The merchants' displays were placed in the new wing of Flora Hall, and made that part of the building very attractive. In going through this part of the hall, we noticed that E. F. Holmes & Co., Carson and Sanders, W. H. Holsinger, Frank Lee, T. M. Gruwel and J. M. Tuttle, of this city, and C. M. Baldwin, of Strong City, had very fine displays of their respective goods.

Among the finest displays in the hall was the school work. Cottonwood Falls school having a very attractive botanical display. The ladies department, in sewing, knitting, crocheting, darning, mending, cooking, preserving, canning, flowers, plants, etc., was quite full, and attracted much attention; while the fruits, vegetables and farm product department was the admiration of every one who saw them.

On the afternoon of the last day of the Fair, Gen. J. C. Caldwell, of Topeka, addressed the people, in behalf of the Republican party. Hon. David Overmire, of Topeka, who was to have made a Democratic speech, did not come, because of an important lawsuit to which he had to attend; and the Alliance people made no arrangement with any one to hold up their side of the argument. Hon. James Culbertson, of Abilene, acted as starter in the races, and gave very general satisfaction by his promptness and impartiality in the performance of his duties. The racing was about the best that has ever been done on this course, and has been much praised by both horsemen and those who witnessed the races.

We would like to say much more about everything that was to be seen, and what took place as part of the Fair, but space forbids us from so doing; hence, we will now close by saying the following is

A FULL LIST OF ALL AWARDS:

FIRST DAY. In the trotting race for green horses, mile heats, purse \$30, there were four entries and three starters, viz: J. C. Dwell's "Nellie Bly," Roberts & Son's "Fanny R," and "Jimmie R." Result: Nellie Bly, 3 3 3; Fanny R, 1 1 1; Jimmie R, 2 2 2. Time--3:10; 3:13; 3:13. In the half mile dash, for ponies, under 15 hands high, that had never been trained or run on a track, purse, \$15; 1st, \$5; 2nd, \$4; 3rd, \$3. There were eight starters, viz: Wild Bird, Red Bird, Davie Crockett, Mouse, Powder, Frank, Oakland, Horiana and John Wilson. Oakland, owned by D. K. Carter, took 1st money; Wild Bird, owned by N. F. McClelland, 2nd, and Mouse, owned by Ramsey & Risher, 3d. Time--5:3; 5:3.

SECOND DAY.

In the three minute trotting race, purse, \$50; 1st, \$25; 2nd, \$15; 3rd, \$10, there were four entries and three starters, viz: J. H. Mercer's "Bay Tom C. A. Gates" "Jo Orr" and Roberts & Son's "Fanny R." Result: Bay Tom, 1 3 3; Fanny R, 2 2 2; Jo Orr, 3 1 1. Time--3:01; 2:54; 2:59. In the double team trotting or pacing race, horses to be positively owned by one man and driven by owner, mile

heats to rule, purse, \$30; 1st, \$15; 2nd, \$10; 3rd, \$5, there were five entries and three starters, viz: Earl Blackshere's "Don Q" and "Roy B." J. W. Holsinger's "Flora" and "Jake" and J. C. Dwell's "Ben H" and "Nellie Bly." Result: Don Q and Roy B, 1 3 1; Flora and Jake, 2 1 2; Ben H and Nellie Bly, 3 2 3. Time--3:34; 3:41; 3:25. In the running race, 1/2 mile and repeat, purse, \$30; 1st, \$15; 2nd, \$10; 3rd, \$5, there were nine starters, viz: You Get, Powder, Billie Ford, Minnie Whitefoot, Wild Bird, Mouse, John Wilson, Bob and Davie Crockett. You Get, owned by D. K. Carter, took 1st money; Wild Bird, owned by F. Kent, 2nd, and Davie Crockett, owned by Ramsey & Risher, 3d. Time--5:3.

THIRD DAY.

In the 2:40 trotting race, purse, \$125; 1st, \$65; 2nd, \$40; 3rd, \$20, there were three entries and two starters, viz: McKee & Bloom's "Elmo Maid" and C. A. Gates' "Jo Orr." Result: Elmo Maid, 1 2 2; Jo Orr, 2 1 2. Time--2:47; 2:41; 2:45; 2:52.

In the free-for-all pacing race, mile heats, purse, \$75; 1st, \$40; 2nd, \$25; 3rd, \$10, there were four entries and four starters, viz: Dr. W. H. Carter's "Harry H," Earl Blackshere's "Don Q," H. S. Stevenson's "Gray Billie" and Weeks & Francis' "Pat O'Brien." Result: Don Q distanced in second Harry H, 2 3 3; Pat O'Brien, 3 2 2; Don Q, 4 1 4; Gray Billie, 1 4 1. Time--2:31; 2:30; 2:32.

In the running race, mile heats, purse, \$60; 1st, \$30; 2nd, \$20; 3rd, \$10, there were three entries and three starters, viz: Chas. Shavions' "Billie Ford," Frank Lee's "Bob" and N. F. McClelland's "Wild Bird." Result: Billie Ford, 1 3 3; Bob, 2 2 2; Wild Bird, 2 1 1. Time--2:03; 2:03.

FOURTH DAY.

In the trot for two and three year olds; two best in three; purse, \$30; 1st, \$15; 2nd, \$10; 3rd, \$5, there were four entries and three starters, viz: J. C. Dwell's "Ben H," Dr. W. H. Carter's "Lunatic" and James Dickson's "Irish Mollie." Result: Irish Mollie ruled out after first heat. Ben H, 1 1 1; Lunatic, 2 2 2; Irish Mollie, 3 3 3. Time--3:35; 3:31.

In the free-for-all trotting race, purse, \$175; 1st \$80; 2nd, \$60; 3rd \$35, there were four entries and three starters, viz: H. S. Stevenson's "Dick C," McKee & Bloom's "Elmo Maid" and C. A. Gates' "Jo Orr." Result: Jo Orr, 3 3 3; Dick C, 2 3 1; Elmo Maid, 1 2 2. Time--2:38; 2:36; 2:34; 2:34; 2:33.

In the running race, 1/2 mile dash; purse, \$20; 1st, \$10; 2nd, \$6; 3rd, \$4, there were three entries and three starters, viz: Oakland, Bob and Powder, the horses taking the money in the order they are here named. Time--56.

CLASS A, HORSES, E. T. BAKER, SUPERINTENDENT.

THOROUGHBREDS--Stallion, 3 years old and under 4, Dr. W. H. Carter, 1st. Mare, four years old and over, same award. Trotters and Roadsters--Stallion, 4 years old and over, in harness, E. A. Kinne, 1st; Roland Roberts & Son, 2d. Stallion, three years old and under 4, in harness, O. E. McCreary, 1st; John Lind, 2d. Mare, 2 years old and under 3, in harness, S. C. Harvey, 1st; Dr. W. H. Carter, 2d. Stallion, 1 year old and under 2, in harness, Payne, 1st; Dr. W. H. Carter, 2d. Stallion colt, in halter, Matti Bros, 1st; John Lind, 2d. Mare, four years old and over, blank entry premium omitted. Mare, 2 years old and under 3, in bridle, Dr. W. H. Carter, 1st; Elmer Winger, 2d. Mare, 1 year old and under 2, in bridle, James Dickson, 1st; Roland Roberts & Son, 2d. Mare colt, in halter, W. G. McClelland, 1st; Karl E. Kuhl, 2d. Pair of buggy and matched pair of driving horses, speed, style and symmetry to be considered, owned by one man in Chase county, and not kept for a sporting team, Roland Roberts & Son, 1st; Walter Holsinger, 2d. Best single mare or gelding in harness, style, speed and beauty, as well as general control, to be considered, Roberts & Son, 1st; J. C. Dwell, 2d. Best saddle horse, under saddle, gracefulness of gait, and symmetry of body, to be considered, Harold Blackshere, 1st; W. G. McClelland, 2d. AGRICULTURAL HORSES--Stallion, 4 years old and over, Wm. Stone, 1st; Wm. Counts, 2d. Mare, 4 years old and over, Matti Bros, 1st; "2" under 3, W. A. Sillver, 1st. Mare, 1 year old and under 2, Wm. Stone, 1st. Mare colt, Matti Bros, 1st; C. C. Evans, 2d. DRAUGHT HORSES--Stallion, 4 years old and over, weight more than 1,300 pounds, T. L. McClelland & Co, 1st; Arch Miller, 2d. On Stallion, one year old and under 2, weight of sire not less than 1,400 pounds, and weight of dam not less than 1,300 pounds, and stallion colts same conditions on weight of sire and dam, T. L. McClelland & Co, took first premiums. On mares, 4 years old and over, weight not less than 1,200 pounds, and mare 3 years old and under 4, weight of sire not less than 1,300 pounds, and weight of dam not less than 1,200 pounds, the same parties took both 1st and 2d premiums. Mares, three years old and under 3, weight of sire and dam same as above, same parties, 1st. Mare, 1 year old and under 2, weight of sire and dam same as above, same parties, 1st. C. C. Evans, 2d. Mare colt, weight of sire and dam same as above, C. C. Evans, 1st. For best three colts, sire not to weigh over 1,300 pounds, Karl E. Kuhl (5), and M. Payne (5), 1st, sire Cyclone, owned by Mrs. L. D. Hinchley; Matti Bros, (5) and Guy Johnson (5), 2d, sire, Billie R, owned by Roberts & Son. For best three colts, sire and dam to weigh above 1,300 pounds, T. L. McClelland & Co, 1st, sire owned by same. JACKS, JENNIES AND MULES--Jacks of any age, John Stout, 1st; Wm. Counts, 2d. Pair of mules any age, J. R. Blackshere, 1st. Mule sucking colt, John S. Stout, 1st. JERSEYS--On bull, 2 years old and under 3, and heifer, 2 years old and under 3, Dr. W. H. Carter, 1st; W. H. Rockwood, 2d. Heifer, 2 years old and under 3, Dr. W. H. Carter, 1st. Heifer, under 1 year old, W. W. Rockwood, 1st. JERSEYS--On bull, 2 years old and under 3, and heifer, 2 years old and under 3, Dr. W. H. Carter, 1st. GRADES AND CROSSES--On steer, 3 years old and over, and 2 year old and under 3, W. J. McClelland took 1st, and on latter, J. R. Blackshere, 2d. Steer, 1 year old and under 2, J. R. Blackshere, 1st and 2d. Cow, 3 years old and over, same, 1st. Cow, 2 years old and under 3, Dr. W. H. Carter, 1st; J. R. Blackshere, 2d.

Heifer, 1 year old and under 2, J. R. Blackshere, 1st; Dr. W. H. Carter, 2d. Steer, 3 years old and over, same award, Dr. W. H. Carter, 1st; Dr. W. H. Carter, 2d. Steer colt, any age or breed, same, 1st; J. R. Blackshere, 2d. CLASS C, SHEEP, ROBT. CUTHBERT, SUPERINTENDENT. COTSWOLLS--Ram, two years old and over, J. P. McClelland, 1st; Arch Miller, 2d. Ram, 1 year old and under 2, J. P. McClelland, 1st; Arch Miller, 2d. Ram lamb, same, 1st; Arch Miller, 2d. Ewe, 2 years old and over, same award, J. P. McClelland, 1st; Arch Miller, 2d. Ewe, 1 year old and under 2, Harry McClelland, 1st; Arch Miller, 2d. Ewe lamb, same, 1st; J. P. McClelland, 1st; Arch Miller, 2d. SOUTHDOWN--Ram, 2 years old and over, Arch Miller, 1st. Ram, one year old and under 2, Harry McClelland, 1st. Ram lamb, J. P. McClelland, 1st. Ewe, 2 years old and over, Harry McClelland, 1st; J. P. McClelland, 2d. Ewe, 1 year old and under 2, Harry McClelland, 1st. Ewe lamb, same, 1st; J. P. McClelland, 1st. CLASS D, SWINE--WM. H. SHAFT, SUPERINTENDENT. Berkshire boar, 1 year old and over, Matti Bros, 1st; Dr. W. H. Carter, 2d. On boar pig, under six months old; sow 1 year old and over; sow six months old and under 12, and sow pig, under six months old, in Berkshire, Matti Bros, took 1st premiums. Poland China boar, 1 year old and over, J. R. Blackshere, 1st; Matti Bros, 2d. Poland China boar, six months old and under 12, Arthur Kuhl, 1st. Poland China sow, one year old and over, Karl E. Kuhl, 1st. Poland China sow pig, under six months old, Lon D. Kuhl, 1st. CLASS E, POULTRY--H. A. CLARK, SUPERINTENDENT. Trio silver Lams, Wm. F. Timmons, 1st; W. H. McMorris, 2d. Trio barred Plymouth Rocks, Chas. Saxon, 1st; Hermin Evans, 2d. Trio white Plymouth Rocks, Wm. F. Timmons, 1st and second. Trio light Brahmas, Charles Saxon, 1st. Trio dark Brahmas, Annie Evans, 1st. Trio Buff Cochins, Annie Evans, 1st. Trio Partridge Cochins, F. McClelland, 1st. Trio brown Leghorns, Charles Saxon, 1st; Annie Evans, 2d. Trio Hamburgs, Gertie Roberts, 1st. Trio black Spanish, Annie Evans, 1st. Pair bronze turkeys, Charles Saxon, 1st. Trio Rouen ducks, Annie Evans, 1st. Trio Muscovy ducks, Annie Evans, 1st; Robert C. Saxon, 2d. Trio Toulouse geese, Annie Evans, 1st. Trio wild geese, Annie Evans, 1st. Best collection in this class, Annie Evans, 1st. Lot of chickens, for boys and girls, under 15 years of age, F. McClelland, 1st; Wm. F. Timmons, 2d. Lot of fowls, Wm. F. Timmons, 1st; Chas. Saxon, 2d. Lot of Fantail pigeons, Wm. F. Timmons, 1st. Trio Pekin ducks, Chas. Saxon, 1st; Wm. F. Timmons, 2d. CLASS F, AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL IMPLEMENTS--C. C. EVANS, SUPERINTENDENT. On top buggy, two horse wagon and open buggy, F. G. Lett took 1st premiums. On carriage harness buggy harness and man's saddle and riding bridle, C. M. Bald with extra harness, 1st. Sewing machine, award. Collection of furniture, not less than three kinds, Brown & Hillert, 1st. Lot of tools, D. C. Hadden, 1st; A. M. Clark, 2d. CLASS G, DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE--MRS. GEO. W. HAYS, COTTONWOOD FALLS, SUPERINTENDENT. Ten yards of rag carpet, striped, Mrs. Julia A. Rye, 1st. Ten yards of mixed carpet, Mrs. Jean Shaft, 1st. Knit or crocheted bed spread, Mrs. Mary J. Stone, 1st; Mary Schimpff, 2d. Patch work quilt, cotton, quilted, Mrs. Sarah E. Bond, 1st; Mrs. J. W. Griffin, 2d. Patch work quilt, unquilted, Mrs. Agnes Blades, 1st; Mrs. D. G. Groundwater, 2d. Patch work quilt, woolen, quilted, Mrs. E. Dowell, 1st. Patch work quilt, embroidery, Mrs. Chas. McDowell, 1st. Best specimen of slippers, Mrs. Rodman, 1st. Silk pincushion, Mrs. Emma Rateloff, 1st. Discussion, miscellaneous, Mary Schimpff, 1st. Calico dress, May Childs, 1st. Suit of lady's underwear, 3 pieces, hand made, Mrs. A. George, 1st; Mrs. W. E. Timmons, 2d. Suit of lady's underwear, 3 pieces, machine made, Mrs. A. George, 1st; Mrs. W. E. Timmons, 2d. Lady's shirt, machine work, Mrs. A. J. George, 1st. Girl's suit of clothes, Mrs. Mary Ratcliff, 1st. Gent's shirt, hand made, Mrs. W. S. Romigh, 1st; Jessie F. Shaft, 2d. Six button blouse, on cotton, Louisa Wager, 1st. Six button blouse, on wool, Ophelia Romigh, 1st; Louisa Wager, 2d. Display of plain sewing, consisting of all kinds of making, Mrs. E. E. Lett, 1st. Repairing, hand work, same, 1st. Oatman, Mrs. D. G. Groundwater, 1st; Mary Schimpff, 2d. Bed pillow, Mrs. H. S. Fritz, 1st. Bracket lambrequin, Mrs. T. M. Gruwel, 1st. Hand scarf, same, first. Afghan, Mrs. Wm. Hillert, 1st. Specimen of girl's work between age of 10 and 15 years, Eva Cochran, 1st; Dora Cochran, 2d. Specimen of girl's work, under 10 years of age, Eva Cochran, 1st. CLASS H, DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE--MRS. L. A. LOWTHER, SUPT. Pair fancy cotton stockings, Mrs. Wright, 1st. Wool knit mittens, Phoebe Moffitt, 1st. Fancy knit mittens, Mrs. Warner Hayden, 1st. Chair tidy, cotton, crocheted, Mrs. J. H. Seyer, 1st. Chair tidy, woolen, crocheted, C. C. Frisby, 1st. Chair tidy, darned net and lace, Mrs. W. E. Groundwater, 1st. Towel set, 3 pieces, crocheted, Mrs. D. G. Groundwater, 1st. Pair lamp mats, Mrs. W. E. Timmons, 1st. Rag hearth rug, Mrs. Lizzie Johnston, 1st. Fancy hearth rug, Mrs. H. S. Fritz, 1st. Door mat, Mrs. C. S. Ford, 1st. Gentleman's dressing gown, Mrs. A. J. George, 1st. Kid lace, linen, Mrs. D. G. Groundwater, 1st. Knit lace, woolen, Mrs. J. H. Seyer, 1st. Crocheted lace, cotton, Eva Cochran, 1st. Crocheted lace, woolen, Mrs. Loretta Wyatt, 1st. Sample work, Mrs. J. M. Kerr, 1st. On chenille work, etching, Kensington, silk, embroidery and braiding, Mrs. D. G. Groundwater, 1st. Kitchen apron, Mrs. A. R. Ice, 1st. Fancy apron, Stella Kerr, 1st. Collection in this class, not less than eight pieces, Mrs. D. G. Groundwater, 1st; Mrs. J. M. Kerr, 2d. Specimen of laundry work, Mrs. A. R. Ice, 1st. CLASS I, SCHOOL WORK--J. M. WARREN, SUPERINTENDENT. GRADED SCHOOLS, HIGH SCHOOL DEPT.--Class display of manuscript on algebra, school district, No. 6, dip. Class display of manuscript on arithmetic, same, dip. Class display of manuscript on physical geography, same, dip. Class display of essays on U. S. History, same, dip. GRAMMAR DEPT.--Class display of manuscript on arithmetic, same school, dip. Class display of maps on South America, same school, dip. Class display of compositions, same school, dip. INTERMEDIATE DEPT.--Class display of manuscript on arithmetic, same school, dip. Class display of manuscript on penmanship, same school, dip. Class display of compositions, same school, dip. PRIMARY DEPT.--Class display of manuscript on numbers, same school, dip. Class display of manuscript on penmanship, same school, dip. Class display of industrial drawing, same school, dip. Class display of work in colors, same school, dip. GENERAL--Highest per cent. of attendance in any department, same school, dip. Lowest per cent. of tardiness in any de-

partment, same school, dip. Department having best school display, same school, dip. INDIVIDUAL MONEY PREMIUMS--Essay on physiology, Anna McClelland, 1st; Mertie Sees, dip. Penmanship, A. A. Proctor, 1st; Nellie A. Hinkle, dip. Industrial drawing, Dudley Doolittle, 1st; Geo. Burcham, dip. Best manuscript on algebra, May Jensen, 1st; Herbert Clark, dip. Best map of South America, Annie Johnston, 1st; John Hays, dip. Best manuscript on geography, Annie McClelland, 1st; Geo. Burcham, dip. Display of manuscript on arithmetic, May Veubing, 1st; Ida Montgomery, dip. Composition, Ida Bates, 1st; Grace Hays, dip. CLASS J, FLOWERS, ART, ETC--MRS. ASA M. BRESE, SUPT. Greatest variety of green house plants, Mrs. F. P. Cochran, 1st; J. P. Kuhl, 2d. Best collection of geraniums, J. P. Kuhl, 1st; Mrs. F. P. Cochran, 2d. Best collection of foliage plants, Mrs. G. W. Hays, 1st. Best gladiolus, Mrs. Wm. Hillert, 1st. Design in cut flowers, Mrs. A. R. Ice, 1st. Bouquet, same, 1st. Landscape painting, Mrs. F. P. Cochran, 1st; Matel Howard, 2d. Portrait work, Mrs. W. A. Morgan, 1st. Specimen of water colors, Mabel Howard, 1st. Specimen of oil painting on glass, satin, silk, etc., Mrs. Ada Whitson, 1st; Mrs. F. P. Cochran, 2d. Crayon drawing, Mrs. W. A. Morgan, 1st; Mabel Howard, 2d. Specimen of penmanship, Mrs. J. E. Warren, 1st; Mrs. J. M. Warren, 2d. Display of pictures, all kinds, Mabel Howard, 1st. Specimen of hair work, Mrs. W. E. Timmons, 1st. Agricultural wreath, Bridgett O'Donnell, 1st. CLASS K, PRESERVED FRUITS, CAKES, JELLIES, ETC--MRS. WM. HILLERT, SUPERINTENDENT. Collection of canned fruit, Alice Romigh, 1st; E. L. Uk, 2d. Collection of preserves, Mrs. W. S. Romigh, 1st. Collection of jellies, Mrs. E. Doering, 1st. Collection of sweet pickles, Alice Romigh, 1st. Tomato catsup, Mrs. W. E. Timmons, 1st. On apple butter, peach butter and plum butter, Alice Romigh took 1st premiums. Blackberry jam, Mrs. E. Doering, 1st. "Wheat" bread, yeast, same, 1st; Mattie Holz, 2d. Loaf of wheat bread, salt, Mamie White, 1st. On corn bread and sponge cake, Mrs. E. Doering took 1st premium. Silver cake, Mrs. Lizzie Barr, 1st. Fruit cakes, Mrs. A. R. Ice, 1st; Mrs. E. Doering, 2d. Coconut layer, Mrs. Lizzie Barr, 1st. Chocolate layer, Mrs. E. Doering, 1st. Doughnuts, Mrs. Lizzie Barr, 1st. Rusks, Mrs. Anna Williams, 1st. Best collection in this class, Alice Romigh, 1st; Mrs. E. Doering, 2d. Two pounds butter, Alice Romigh, 1st; Mrs. J. H. Saxon, 2d. Two pounds of cheese, Mrs. J. H. Saxon, 1st. Five pounds of lard, Mrs. Anna Clements, 1st. Five pounds of soft soap, Mrs. W. S. Romigh, 1st. Five pounds of hard soap, Mrs. A. M. Gray, 1st. CLASS L, FARM AND GARDEN--J. H. SAXER, SUPERINTENDENT. Six varieties of fall apples, not less than six in each variety, Charles McDowell, 1st; Clem Jeffrey, 2d. Six varieties of winter apples, not less than six in each variety, same awards. Peck of apples, J. S. Lind, 1st. Peck of peaches, T. McNeill, 1st. One-half bushel Irish potatoes, A. S. Bailey, 1st. One-half bushel sweet potatoes, J. H. Saxon, 1st. One-half bushel onions, Mrs. C. Saxon, 1st. One-half bushel tomatoes, J. H. Saxon, 1st. One-half dozen squashes, Gussy Schimpff, 1st. Six pumpkins, Mrs. C. Saxon, 1st. On twelve peppers and peck dried peaches, Mrs. W. S. Romigh took 1st premiums. One bushel red or amber wheat, J. S. Lind, 1st; S. J. Takington, 2d. One bushel yellow corn, ear, D. G. Groundwater, 1st. Best collection in this class, Clem Jeffrey, 1st. CLASS M, SWEEPSTAKES--WM. H. SHAFT, SUPERINTENDENT. Stallion, any age, O. E. McCreary, dip. Mare, any age, W. H. Winger, dip. Bull, any age, J. R. Blackshere, dip. Cow, any age, same award. Boar, any age, Matti Bros, dip. Sow, any age, same award. Jack, any age, Wm. Counts, dip. Mare, showing colts, T. L. McClelland & Co., dip. Yearling colt, under 1 year old, Karl E. Kuhl, dip. CLASS N, LADY ERUESTRIANISM E. M. BLACKSHERE, SUPT. Best equestrienne, Norah Stewart, 1st (side saddle worth \$18.00); Flora Stewart, 2d, \$5.00. Hoely, Mrs. L. Wyatt, 1st; Mrs. Fred Perigo, 2d. CLASS O, SPECIAL PREMIUMS--W. S. ROMIGH, SUPERINTENDENT. E. F. HOLMES--35 ears of corn, planted together in bushes of 12 ears each, raised in Chase county, D. G. Groundwater, premium \$10.00 suit of clothes. Best peck of Irish potatoes, raised in Chase county by boy 16 years old, or under, Karl Austin, premium \$10.00 (boy's suit). CARSON & SANDERS--Patch work quilt, cotton, quilted, made by any lady in Chase county, Mary Schimpff, premium (pair lady's French kid shoes, worth \$5.00). S. F. FERRIGO & Co.--Quilt plum jelly, put up by any girl in Chase county, under 15 years old, Anna Schimpff, premium \$5.00 worth of goods. Two quarts sauerkraut, put up by any lady in Chase county, Mrs. W. Hillert, premium (pair shoes, worth \$2.00). Two quarts peach pickles, put up by any lady in Chase county, Alice Romigh, premium (all wool dress pattern, worth \$3.00). T. M. GRUWEL--Loaf of bread, made by any young lady, under 15 years of age, Annie Holz, premium (an oil painting, hand painted, 23x12 inches, with 5 inches heavy silk fringe, worth \$10.00). J. M. TUTTLE--Quilt never exhibited before, Sarah Bond, premium (set of Kennel-worth dishes, 56 pieces, worth \$8.50). Hand made shirt, unquilted, Jessie E. Shaft, premium (pair lady's shoes, French kid, worth \$5.00). R. L. FORD--Heifer calf, under 6 months old, exhibited by a boy, Herbert Matti, premium (silver watch). P. C. JEFFREY--Calico dress, made by any girl in Chase county, under 15 years old, May Childs, premium (white zephyr dress pattern or gingham pattern) Embroidery, worked with cotton, Eva Cochran, premium (same as above). MERKER & LOWTHER--greatest number of premiums, speed ring excepted, not known; premiums (24 pair shoes). Loaf bread, made by exhibitor ("baker's" excepted), Alice Romigh, premium (100 pounds best flour, \$2.00 around roll of butter, made solely by exhibitor, (cromery excepted), Alice Romigh, premium (\$2.00 cedar churn). Handmade young lady on the grounds at 3 p. m., last day of Fair, Carrie Harris, premium (20 box of confectioneries). Ugliest man on ground at 2:30 p. m., same day, Dr. J. W. Stone, premium (box of cigars, \$2.50). J. F. Kuhl--Finest collection of fowls, such as ducks, geese and chickens, exhibited by boy under 15 years of age, Annie Evans, premium (fine riding bridle, braided, finely tasselled, with steel, worth \$5.00; not being a boy, not entitled to premium. Lady bringing best collection of canned fruit, Alice Romigh, premium (finely ornamented lap duster, worth \$1.00). ORANGE JUDD FARMER Co.--Winter wheat, J. A. Lind, premium, "one year's subscription to "Prairie Farmer". DEDICATION. Programme of dedication services at the M. E. Church, in Elmdale, next Saturday and Sabbath. Saturday, 7:30--Address by Prof. Hill, of State Normal, and organization of Epworth League. Sabbath, 11:00 a. m.--Sermon by Pres. Quayle, and dedication. Sabbath, 2:30 p. m.--Sermon by Rev. Randall. Sabbath, 7:30 p. m.--Sermon by Pres. Quayle. All are cordially invited. REV. R. E. MACLEAN, Pastor.

FALL ANTER

Clothing, Furnishing and Shoes.

E. F. Holmes & Co. are as the season approaches, which require nothing. Having spent two weeks in the other Eastern Markets, selecting our store needs and wishes of our trade in mind, confident that we have a stock that will raise of every customer. We believe it were, and not a task, to select your Fall wardrobe from our Store. We base this conclusion that our Styles, and everything that we up a most desirable stock, can be found. It has been our aim this season, as at such a low price that we give big value, money expended with us. While we do not that class of goods which is to cheap to have AL VALUE; we can sell a GOOD ARTICLE all a price, that it is in the reach of all. Winter Underwear, we have prices that no one will question, being able to prove that we offer BARGAINS. We examine hats, than during any former season, to the work with comparatively small effort of talk. If you need a hat, of any style, line and prices, insures a sale. The exhibition always shown on Stock of Neckwear very gratifying to us, and when we say we are even more deserving than any in the lot over-estimate it. The "Siesecher" Boot do not fully represented in our line, and for durability these goods are unexcelled. Remedy pair is warranted and you take no risk in "Cones Boss" working clothes, every garment never to rip in the seams and are the Market affords. In conclusion, we tell you are governed by our Motto; THE BEST AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

E. F. HOLMES & CO.

THE LEADING CLOTHING

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

H. F. GILLES

SUCCESSOR TO CAMPBELL & GITT

DEALER IN SHELF & HEAVY HARE, CUTLERY, TINWARE &c. and the finest COOKING & HEATING SEES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated WOOD MOWER, And the best make of Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARRELS. Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS J. VERNER, VERNER & SCROCCIO

Live Stock Commission Merchants. Hog Salesman. Cattle Salesman.

G. D. ABLE. Room 19, Live Stock Exchange, KANSAS CITY, MO.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ERIE MEAT MARKET

SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS Proprietors. Dealers in-- ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDE

COTTONWOOD FALLS, MO. J. A. GOUDIE, DEALER IN

FURNITURE, PICTURE FRAMES, ETC., ETC. MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING AND ATTENDING ALL ORDERS. DAY OR NIGHT, FOR UNDERTAKING.



COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, OCT. 2, 1890

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall you, no favor shall you... Terms - per year, \$1.50 cash in advance...

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad placement and Rate.

TIME TABLE.

Table with 2 columns: Direction (Going East, Westward, etc.) and Time.

Proposed Amendments to the Constitution.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 5. Proposing an amendment to sections three and twenty-five of article two of the constitution...

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 8.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 8. For the submission of a proposition to amend the constitution of the state of Kansas...

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Mrs. James McNeel is on the sick list. Cloudy and cool weather now-a-days. Mr. H. N. Simmons is lying dangerously ill.

Proposed Amendments to the Constitution.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 5. Proposing an amendment to sections three and twenty-five of article two of the constitution...

Died, at 5:30 o'clock a. m., Sunday, Sept. 28, 1890, of typhoid malaria, Ada Gracie McKnight, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. McKnight, of Strong City, aged 10 years.

two organizations, who had just lost that most faithful comrade in the battle of this life, a woman whose death is a great loss, not only to her family, but to the societies of which she was a member...

IMMENSE NEW STOCK OF GOODS ARRIVING AT CARSON and SANDERS. We will take pleasure in showing you the different lines of goods, and will make prices on many goods lower than ever offered in this Market.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH G. WATERS. THOS. H. CRISHAM. C. N. STERRY. F. P. COCHRAN. PHYSICIANS. A. M. CONAWAY. STONE & HAMME. FRAZER AXLE GREASE. LEADER STOVES AND RANGES. ACORN STOVES NEVER FAIL.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

WHY THE BARN WASN'T BUILT.

"I say, Uncle Ben," said Frank, "why don't you build a new barn? You need one, and you must have money enough laid by from the sale of your crops the past few years to pay for new buildings and fences and make your home look a hundred per cent. better, to say nothing of the saving. Why, that old tumble-down barn doesn't hold more than one-half of your hay and grain, and the loss from stacking out of doors must be far more than the interest on the cost of a new barn. Besides that old rookery is a disgrace on such fine land as you have here, and then there must be some danger of its blowing down in one of these heavy gales and killing some of your stock."

"Well, Frank," answered his uncle, "all you say is true enough, but I guess you don't just understand the situation. You see, in the first place, I haven't quite enough saved up to build such a barn as I want, and so would have to hire some money and pay interest on it; but then I wouldn't think of building at present if I had more than enough."

"Why, Uncle Ben, don't you want better buildings?"

"Of course I do, my boy; but then you see just as soon as I put up a new barn the assessor would come along and raise the valuation of my farm, and the taxes would be so heavy that it would take about all I could raise to pay them. Only last year I cleared up and drained that bit of swamp land down beside the road there and built a few rods of highway fence alongside of it, where the brush and weeds used to grow; and the assessors raised the valuation five hundred dollars, and that added about twelve dollars to my tax, besides the increase of highway and school taxes, and all that on account of clearing up less than an acre of land."

"Well, uncle, it made your farm look over so much better. That brush patch was always an eye sore to me, at least."

"Yes, Frank, it did look bad enough right there beside the highway, and I'll admit that it made at least five hundred dollars difference in the appearance of the farm. But then I could not afford to make many such improvements and be compelled to pay the increased tax on them."

"But, uncle, why are the taxes so high here? It seems to me as if they were outrageous."

"Oh! you see the town is bonded for \$143,000 to aid in building the Midland railroad, and we are paying the interest on the bonds now, and shall have to begin payment of the principal in two or three years. The bonds were made payable in twenty years and we have been paying the interest ever since."

"Well, Uncle Ben, I would like to talk over this bonding business some other time; but now we will talk about this tax on improvements. Now, uncle, you have about one hundred and fifty acres of land here. How much were your taxes last year?"

"Let me see; there was \$140 for town, county and State tax; then there was \$11 school tax, and I worked out \$19 highway tax, making in all about \$170."

"Well, uncle, that is about \$1.13 per acre for your whole farm. Now, how much does Smith pay on that fifteen-acre swamp pasture of his down there adjoining your field?"

"Oh! he doesn't pay much on that. Why, his school tax on that was only a few cents when I was collector last year, and I asked him how much he paid in all on it, and he said about three dollars."

"But it is good land if it was brought into cultivation, is it not, uncle?"

"Yes, of course, it is; and I tell you Smith makes a pretty good thing out of it now. You see he pastures his young stock there, and it is good pasture, too, as the scattering bushes on it don't injure it much for that purpose, and it is just wet enough to raise an abundance of green grass the summer through. Why, he has nine or ten head of cattle in there, and then it's increasing in value every year as the land is cleared up and improved around it. I suppose when I cleared up that acre adjoining it that it added as much or more in proportion to the value of that field as it did to the value of my farm."

"But, Uncle, did those assessors add to his valuation on that account?"

"Oh, no; of course not; he had not made any improvements on it."

"Oh, I see. They don't tax the value of the land, it is only the improvements that are taxed."

"Well, I guess it amounts to about that, after all."

"But, Uncle, don't you think it would be nearer a fair thing if the land were taxed according to its value, without regard to the improvements, so that Smith would have to pay as much on those fifteen acres as you pay on fifteen acres of your land?"

"Well, I don't know but it would. I never thought much about that before, but I guess, come to think of it, Smith would be likely to cut the bushes off and improve it in that case, for he don't get quite as much value off it now as I do for the same number of acres."

"But, Uncle, if you don't have to pay any tax on improvements your tax would be no more to the acre than his is now, would it? And then you could build a new barn."

"Oh, yes, of course it would, for there is just about so much to be raised. But taking the tax off of improvements would serve to equalize it, and would consequently raise Smith's tax per acre to meet the fall in my own. I shouldn't have nearly so much to pay as now, and I guess I should build a new barn mighty quick, and make a great many other improvements; and Smith would be mighty likely to clear up and drain his lot, so as to get as much as possible from the use of it. And in that way it would make things lively around here, and make plenty of work for every man that wanted work."

"But, uncle, you are a Henry George man, are you not?"

"Well! well! Frank! You must take me for a fool if you think I want to divide up my land with every lazy scoundrel. Not much am I a Henry George land confiscator. Why, I would go hang myself first!"

"But, uncle, Henry George doesn't propose to confiscate land."

"Oh, yes he does. Don't I read my papers? The Tribune and the Dispatch both say that he wants to confiscate the land and rent it out."

"But that is all wrong, uncle. He only proposes to place all taxes on land values, and you have been voicing his sentiments exactly and I supposed you had been reading some of his writings."

"I guess you are mistaken, Frank. That is not confiscation, and the paper says he wants to take our land from us and divide it up."

"Well, uncle, I have a copy of 'Progress and Poverty' and I will convince you by letting you read it, and here is a copy of his paper, The Standard. Read those and you will learn that the whole of the theory in a nutshell is the placing of all tax on land values and exempting all improvements from taxation."

"If I find that what you say is true then I am with Henry George first, last and all the time."—F. S. Hammond.

DEACON ROGER'S HOUSE.

Deacon Rogers had made up his mind to build a new house.

The deacon was a successful business man. Beginning life as an errand boy he worked his way through his various grades of clerkship in the store to where he was employed. At thirty he was a partner in the firm. At forty he was the sole proprietor of a first-class business in a growing town. The old house his father had built was antiquated; and, moved by the oft-repeated urging of his wife and family, the deacon had at last decided to build a house which should be worthy of his position as a leading merchant, and at the same time an ornament to the town he lived in.

The question now was, what kind of a house should he build? And on this the deacon was taking counsel with himself.

After consultation with his architect, the deacon had finally narrowed his choice down to two designs, one was to cost \$18,000 and the other \$30,000. His inclination was toward the more expensive. Could he afford it?

With pen and paper, Deacon Rogers carefully set down the figures of his income and disbursements. So much could be relied upon as profit from his business, so much would come in yearly from the investment of past savings. On the other side he set down the expenses of his children's education, the cost of maintaining an increased establishment, a certain amount to be prudently saved and re-invested every year. The two sides of the account came perilously near to balancing; but still there was a margin.

"I'll do it," said the deacon as he looked lovingly at the design of the more expensive house and thought what a vastly improved appearance it would give the village street. And without more ado the deacon wrote a letter to the architect instructing him to go ahead and prepare the specifications and contracts.

The letter was just sealed, the ink on the envelope still wet, when the deacon's old friend, Mr. Smith, the tax collector, entered. In the pride of his heart, the deacon showed him the plans of the new house.

"Beautiful indeed," said Smith, "A building like that will give our village a regular boom; bring us in a pretty penny more in taxes, too, won't it?"

Deacon Rogers started. He hadn't thought of that! He made a hasty calculation of what the additional taxes would be, and found that they would more than swallow up the narrow margin of income over expenses. "I was only joking, Smith," said he. "That's the house I'm going to build." And the deacon displayed the plan of the \$18,000 building.

So the smaller house was built, the lumber dealer sold less lumber; the other dealers sold fewer nails, less glass, fewer stones, lighting fixtures, plumbing, furniture, and soon. The contractor made smaller profits, and the carpenters and masons, and bricklayers, and daily laborers, all had less to do and got less wages. And all because the village authorities wouldn't let Deacon Rogers build a house without lining him for doing it.

And the vacant lot which lay next to the new house increased in value by nearly a thousand dollars as soon as the house was built; and the man who had intended to use his savings in buying it and building a house upon it found he couldn't manage it.—W. C. Wood, M. D.

Now, Who Is the Worst Man Unhung?

Rev. Benjamin Waugh has testified before a committee of the British House of Lords that every year "a thousand children are murdered for insurance money in England." Such testimony is calculated to make Jack, the Ripper, feel that he is not the worst man who goes unhung in England.—Boston Globe.

THE Chicago News, which has been doing so much good for the single tax cause in Illinois, is out against the personal property tax. It says:

"The personal property tax is fatuous, and it ought to be abolished. It is a farce in the cities, and a most unjust imposition in the country, where its discouraging effects are most grievously felt. The assessors can not possibly assess it with even approximate fairness; and, as a matter of plain fact, they do not attempt so to do. They far more frequently use it as a club for the punishment of their political enemies than as a means of justice, and it has thus become a hissing and a by-word, odious in the sight of the people, and a reproach to our civilization, which ought to be beyond firing the citizen for his industry, his thrift and his enterprise."

But it says that the personal property tax is a fixed fact, which can not be removed until the State Constitution is amended. The News calls on the people to take up the agitation of the question with a view to the election of a Legislature in 1891 which will prepare such an amendment as will make it possible to abolish the personal property tax. The Chicago single tax men have been fighting on this line for a long time; and now that the Chicago News has decided to assist them the road to success is clear.

MCKINLEY RENOMINATED.

His Speech Accepting the Nomination For Congress—What His Party Promised—How It Has Kept Its Word—An Interpretation of the Chicago Platform.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the St. Paul Pioneer-Press, the Chicago Tribune, the Omaha Bee, the Ateshian Champion and many other papers throughout the West which have always been loyal soldiers in the high tariff army, have, of late, been very restive under the leadership of Mr. McKinley and those who think with him. Senators Plumb, Ingalls, Paddock, Manderson, and even Senators Dawes and Blair, and a few of the Representatives, notably Congressman Butterworth, while insisting that they are protectionists, have made more or less vigorous protests against the McKinley bill. These papers and statesmen profess the utmost loyalty to their party, and to a National protective system as well. They have no sympathy with the Democratic party; and yet McKinleyism does not please them.

That gentleman has been silent for some time. The leading papers of his own party have abused him without stint, and have discussed his measure in the most savage terms. And in so doing they have assailed his political orthodoxy. It is interesting, therefore, to hear what he has to say for himself.

Of course he claims that he belongs to the regular school, and he quotes the Chicago platform, and he quotes the reputed author, in support of his claim. What does that document say? What was the issue upon which the party fought the last campaign? What had the ordinary citizen, who understood plain English, a right to expect from the party which asked him to vote for Mr. Harrison?

Tariff revision, to be sure, but of what kind? Many people insist that they thought that revision meant reduction, and some of them go so far as to say that had it been generally supposed that it meant any thing else Mr. Harrison would never have reached the White House. Yet the words of this platform are quite plain, and Mr. McKinley appeals to them in his own defense. The promise was to revise the tariff in such a way as to check importations.

That is the party's latest utterance upon the subject of the tariff. It is bound by it—that is, if party platforms ever bind any one. It was entrusted with power that it might "check importations." Millions of dollars were subscribed to its campaign fund on the strength of that pledge. Protection for protection's sake was the theme of the orators and the organs. The revenue reformers were denounced as free traders because they proposed to do almost what the Western "kickers" are asking to have done now.

The victory was won with the help of the Omaha Bee, the Chicago Tribune, the St. Paul Pioneer-Press and Messrs. Plumb, Butterworth and the rest of them. Then Mr. McKinley set about the work of translating the platform into legislation. The result is the McKinley bill, which has provoked a howl all along the line. "And what," he asks, "is the howl about? Have we not done what we could to 'check importations'? The Customs Administration bill, which is now the law of the land, is denounced by the free traders because it does just that thing. The McKinley Tariff bill, which the Senate will pass when it gets ready, will contribute to the accomplishment of the same result. The party is carrying out its pledges. You, Mr. Plumb, and you, too, Mr. Blaine, approved those pledges when they were made. Shall we stand by them or not? That is the sole question. I say we shall stand by them. And I say further, that whatever may have been the case before 1888, in that year our party was committed to the cause of protection as embodied in the McKinley bill. The time for protest has gone by. The record is made up. The party must abide by it—at least until the next National convention meets."

Such is Mr. McKinley's plea. And it must be confessed that it has a plausible sound. The man who makes it is undoubtedly honestly and earnestly devoted to a bad cause, while the men who are fighting him usually give the cause just as effective support when voting time comes, though they know it to be a bad cause.

Another Kansas paper evidently agrees with Mr. McKinley's view of the situation. It says that those protectionists who are clamoring for lower duties and an increased free list have no business to be doing it on party grounds. Probably sympathizing itself with this clamor it declares that these demands are the very demands that the tariff reformers made in 1888 and are making now. It thinks that the dissatisfied gentlemen will have to admit that they have changed their base; that they are now occupying the tariff reform position and that all their talk in 1888 about the tariff not being a tax, etc., was purest humbug. It certainly looks that way.

The quarrel is a pretty one, but Mr. McKinley seems to have the best of it. There is one other thing which tells in his favor. The Plumb and Mandersons and the protesting newspapers have invariably come round all right at election time. So it is not specially dangerous to offend them. But it is dangerous to offend the protected manufacturers who kindly allow the "fat to be fried out of them" for the purpose of lubricating the protection machine. These gentlemen must be taken very seriously. They invested their "boodle." Their interests must be cared for. It is money that talks. Mr. Andrew Carnegie's little finger is thicker than the thigh of the lustiest kicker.

Farmers may as well understand, first as last, that if the McKinley bill becomes a law there will be a general boycotting of American products by European nations. They will retaliate by legislating against those products which they buy most largely of us. Those things are chiefly grain and provisions. It is not a cheerful outlook for the farmer, but it is the penalty which he pays for the consummate folly of standing by protection and voting in a protective Administration.—Chicago Globe.

STEEL RAILS.

Report of Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor—Labor Cost in a Ton of Steel Rails—Comparative Cost in This Country and Europe—Protection Not in the Interest of the Workmen—Some Profits.

Under the existing law the tariff duty on steel rails is \$17 a ton. In the McKinley bill, as it passed the House, this was reduced to \$13.44 a ton, and in that bill, as reported from the Senate Finance Committee, it was still further reduced to \$11.20 a ton. On the basis of the importations for the year 1889, these duties amounted respectively to 72.57 and 47 per cent. These figures should be carefully noted.

Now the men for whom Congress thus kindly legislates should be able to give some good reason why such favors should be shown them. What have they to say for themselves?

The whole story of protection to steel-railmakers—as to every one else—is that the cost of production is so much higher in this country than it is in European countries that our manufacturers can not successfully compete, even in the home market, with the cheaper foreign goods, unless the Government helps them out. If it were not for the tariff, so it is argued, we should be "flooded" with importations of "pauper made" stuff, our own manufacturers would be beaten out of their home market, and they would have to shut up shop and turn their workmen adrift. Therefore we must maintain our "Industrial defenses."

That, it is believed, is a perfectly fair statement of the protectionist position. Pushing the inquiry a little further, it is found that the chief reason why we can not manufacture so cheaply as they or abroad is that the rate of American wages is so high. We have the best machinery and the most economically organized mills in the world; we have an abundance of raw material; there is no scarcity of fuel, and in Pittsburgh natural gas is used; but the great trouble is that labor costs so much. And surely you would not, say these great men, have us depress wages in order that you may have cheaper rails. We can beat the world making rails, but we feel that the American workman must be paid sufficient wages to enable him to maintain his independence and self-respect. The tariff makes it possible for us to do this. It puts us on an even footing with the foreigner; it means, so the phrase goes, to "equalize conditions." Thus it is that we get back the excess that we have to pay in wages over and above what the Englishman pays.

So it comes to the question of labor cost, and we have some very valuable information upon that question in a report prepared by Mr. Carroll D. Wright, the Commissioner of Labor, on the cost of production of pig iron, steel ingots, steel rails, etc. It bears date July 1, 1890.

On pages 34 and 35 of this report the facts are given about steel rails. Two establishments are taken in the Northern district in the United States, seven in Continental Europe and two in Great Britain. It appears from this table that the cost of making one ton of steel rails in the first American mill (the estimate is made on eleven days' running time, during which 4,893 tons of rails were produced) is \$24.70, and in the second it was \$27.68. Of these sums \$1.54 and \$1.38 represent the labor cost. That is, the whole labor cost of making a ton of steel rails in these two mills. And it does seem that a duty of \$17, or \$13.44, or even \$11.20 is considerably more than enough to cover the margin between \$1.54 (the labor cost here) and any less amount abroad. If the foreign manufacturer gets his labor for nothing, he would only be \$1.54 better off in the ton than his American rival. And so a duty of \$1.54 a ton would be ample to "equalize" labor cost.

But this foreigner doesn't get his labor for nothing. In the seven Continental establishments the labor cost per ton is as follows: \$1.04; \$2.51; \$4.64; \$2.58; \$2.62; \$2.97; \$3.01.

That is, in every instance, except the first, labor costs more than it does with us. So the margin, instead of being against us, is in our favor.

In the two English mills the labor cost per ton is \$2.34 and \$1.36.

It should be clear from these figures that an exorbitant steel duty is not necessary on account of great labor cost, and it should also be clear that it is not in the interest of the wage-worker. One other fact in this connection: The same table shows that the total cost of making a ton of steel rails is between \$25 and \$28; call it \$26.50. The price at which they sell at the mills is now \$33, an advance of \$6.50 a ton within a year. Here is a profit of \$6.50 a ton. The two American mills that figure in Mr. Wright's tables have daily capacities of 398 and 440 tons. That means that at this fair price for their product, they make from \$2,189 to \$2,420 a day. And when the price goes up to \$37 and \$38, as it did two or three years ago, then, under the protection of \$17 a ton, which is put on for the "benefit of the working men," the gentlemen realize fully, as they do now partially, the blessedness of the American system.

The whole thing is a fraud. The employer gets all the protection; the employee gets none of it. And it is paid by the people who travel on the railroads and the farmers who ship their products to market. An \$11 duty is better than a \$17 one, but it is just \$11 too much. Indeed, unless Mr. Carroll D. Wright be very much mistaken, it is the foreigner with his high labor cost who needs protection against us.

The window glass importers have been comparing notes and find that the average duty paid last year was 105 per cent. On some sizes the payment ran as high as 319 per cent. Yet this infant industry asked for and got an increased duty in the McKinley bill. This is only another sample of the manufacturer's greed. It knows no limit except an absolutely exhausted condition of the consumer's purse.—Chicago Globe.

MR. CAMERON'S LETTER.

One of Virginia's Ex-Governors Tells Why He Has Left the Republican Party.

The following is ex-Governor William E. Cameron's letter announcing his determination to leave the Republican ranks:

To W. S. DASHIELL, Esq., Richmond, Va.—

SIR: I have been taught by the events of eighteen months past that most of our antecedents and convictions can no longer, with self-respect, lend our voices, our votes or even the negative support of silence to the Republican party as it is expounded by the organization in this State or as it is administered by the present executive and legislative departments of the United States Government.

The Republican party preserves no longer the semblance of speaking for the entire country, but bases its claim to supremacy on sectional prejudices and sectional interests, pure and simple. Not only so, but the directors of its policy have not hesitated in the attainment of their ends to prostitute the good faith of the party in sight of all the world and to renounce in their Congressional enactments the promises solemnly made to the Chicago platform. They stand self-convicted, not only of false pretense and pious fraud, but of mathematical malignancy in seeking to retain power by awakening the war sentiment at the North and West, and by resurrecting all the stock phrases of fanaticism and sectionalism which could stir the South into resentful antagonism. This object was and is to force the fighting as between a solid North and solid South, and at the same time to use the small contingents of Southern Republicans in Congress to minimize the power of the South by such political abominations as the Lodge bill, and by so framing a tariff law (under pretext of protection to American labor and American products) as to increase every burden of the customs upon the weaker section, and to leave in force in all its shameful inequality the revenue tax upon the tobacco of Virginia, Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Maryland and Florida.

The utterances of Mr. McKinley on the floor of the House, the patron of the Chicago platform and the leader of the House of Representatives and the chairman of the committee which framed the tariff bill, and the action of the Senate in regard to the tobacco clause, constitutes an open declaration of war against Southern development, and we must realize that this action apart from its inherent injustice is a deliberate and absolute falsification of the solemn promise given to the tobacco States by the National convention.

The record on the Blair bill is no better, and the tariff act, with its so-called revision and equalization of import duties, bristles with discriminations against the South and those industries and products in which Southern Republicans have the same interest as Southern Democrats. The Lodge bill is misnamed a "force bill," because in operation it would be impossible of enforcement to the ends pre-tendedly sought. To enact it would be to paralyze the commercial progress of the entire country, and to bring the Southern development, in which Northern capital is largely engaged, a halt. The main sufferer would be the negro, who, by this vicious effort to neutralize inevitable conditions, would be deprived of all the safeguards which now surround him. Personally and politically he would become the scape goat in a local strife in which Mr. Lodge and Mr. Reed would have no concern or influence. The passage of this tariff law would be a public calamity. Its passage by the majority of the House of Representatives fixes the responsibility on the Republican party. The call for a halt in the Senate only voices the protest of a frightened financial and commercial North, and only proves that Mr. Quay is afraid to risk this campaign on an issue which one section would regard as a blunder and the other as a crime.

I see no reason to believe that the President has not been in active sympathy with all that his party has done and left undone in Congress. His own performances have not, however, been what in advance of the legislation he has promised. He has done nothing south of Mason's and Dixon's line since his inauguration, except to recognize with reluctance that any such country existed. His appointments with just a few honorable exceptions, to preserve the rule, have been of men not representative in character, influence or capacity. He has shown utter inaptitude to square his actions with his utterances, his performances with his promises, his principles with his prejudices, his status with his status. He has been the instrument, willing or unwilling, of the machine elements of his party, and for want of bold and energetic and judicious action he has made himself responsible for the fact that in the North and West there is a divided Republican party and that in the South there is none worthy of the name.

After less than two years of his administration, Mr. Harrison has removed the last vestige with which we had hoped that the Republican party, by fostering an American policy, by subordinating the past to the present, by equal consideration for all sections, by removing unnecessary burdens of taxation, might prove itself the restorer of the Union as well as the preserver of the Federal Government.

It is not worth while for one man or one thousand men to seek to stay the current of partisanship which has swept Republicanism from its legitimate moorings. But one thing remains in my judgment for us to do—for men who recognize a higher duty than that which can be expressed by a party name—and that is to free ourselves from all part and lot with a party which has no faith too sacred for violation and recognizes no pledge so solemn as to be broken. I can not lend myself to the oppression of my people, and if there is no political organization which meets the full measure of our approval we can at least leave that which violates our every idea of right and sentiment.

Not presuming to set up for any other man or set of men a standard of duty, and willing to concede to every one else that freedom of thought and action have always claimed for myself, my resolve, founded on a sense of duty to myself and my country, is to refuse all sympathy or co-operation with the Republican party in the crusade against this section which I now espouse, and under the leadership to which I submit. Sincerely your friend,

WILLIAM E. CAMERON.

CONGRESSIONAL LYING.

A Habit Calculated to Injure the Morals of the Nation.

Is lying a National vice of such pleasant mien that it merits Government protection? This question is suggested by the deliberate falsification of Representative Kennedy's speech, which has been done under authority of the lower House of Congress. The Congressional Record purports to be a verbatim report of the proceedings of Congress; and, in order that it may be accurate, efficient stenographers are employed at big salaries to take down every word that is uttered during the deliberations of that body.

And yet the speech which is published in the Congressional Record is not the speech which Mr. Kennedy delivered on the floor of Congress, nor is it the speech which the shorthand reporters took down. Mr. Kennedy's speech consisted mainly in an arraignment of "senatorial courtesy," under which he claimed all sorts of corrupt practices were cloaked. And yet he now seeks refuge under a so-called courtesy of the House, which permits him to publish a bare-faced lie in giving to the world a speech he never delivered.

There isn't a hairbreadth's difference between the evils resulting from Senatorial courtesy and the lower House courtesy. The former cloaks corruption; the latter is a refuge for lies. It is about time that both were abolished and that all Congressional proceedings be conducted on a square plan.

If a member of Congress gets up on

FAT FOR SOMEBODY.

Questionable Operations Which Will Pay Well Those on the Inside.

It is a fair question. How much do Secretary Windom, James G. Blaine, Napoleon McKinley, Boss Reed and Matt Quay expect to make out of the present policy of the United States Government? Are they on the ground floor, as usual?

Money is worth to the Wall street usurers nowadays all the way from one-quarter to one-half of one per cent. per day. It has been loaned at interest as high as two hundred per cent. per annum. Mr. Windom's bond purchases for the purpose of "easing" this situation are made almost without exception of the men who are charging two hundred per cent. for money. The money that they get from the Treasury they dole out to speculators in Wall street at the rate of one-half of one per cent. per day. How much are the Republican officials who are on the inside making by the operation?

Another big swindle is in progress. In anticipation of the McKinley bill's enactment the big importers and others have been making heavy purchases of foreign goods in advance of consumption for the purpose of selling them in a monopolized market. They have bought under the present tariff. They will sell under the McKinley tariff. These goods are now in bond, and in the ordinary course the duties must be paid soon. The speculators therefore ask their friends, Windom, Blaine, McKinley, Reed and Quay, to add an amendment to the McKinley bill permitting them to postpone the payment of duties for six months or a year. In other and plainer words, they ask the Government to furnish them the capital or credit necessary to carry on a big deal designed to beat the Government itself out of revenue and to oppress the people with high prices. How much are the anchor-casting statesmen going to make out of this operation?

There is "fat" in both of these things for somebody and perhaps for everybody connected with the corrupt and wasteful regime now in power at Washington. The question is: How much?—Chicago Herald.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—The Republican party is cutting no wisdom teeth.—Cincinnati South-west.

—For President, T. Reed, of Maine; for Vice-President, W. W. Dudley, of Indiana; platform, brass and boodle.—St. Louis Republic.

—Idaho is a rotten borough admitted for the purpose of giving to the Republicans two Senators and three electoral votes.—N. Y. World.

—The aged Tennessee farmer who cut his throat because he could not live in poverty ought to have been in Maine when Reed was squandering his money.—Atlanta Constitution.

—A wag has said that local, direct tax is a wart on your nose which you can see; but a tariff tax is a cancer on your liver, which you can not see, but which is consuming your vitals.—Chicago Tariff Reformer.

—There can be no question whatever that if a National election were to be held to-day Democracy would sweep the country like a whirlwind. And the party of the people is growing stronger every day.—Chicago Mail.

—Flour John Wanamaker forbade the circulation of the Kreutzer Sonata in the mails, but he allows Joe Cannon's filthy speech to be scattered broadcast through the same channel. Tolstoi, however, does not train in the g. o. p.—Florida Times-Union.

—Pension Commissioner Raum seems loth to tell all he knows about that refrigerator business. Probably, he, too, imagines that "dignified silence" is all that is necessary these days to shut the eyes of the people.—Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.

—In justice to the Administration, to the Speaker and to the majority in Congress, there should now be an unsparring laying bare of all the facts, in order that aroused suspicion may wrong no innocent person. The time has come to find out all about Raum.—N. Y. World.

—Senator Quay owes it to the party that has given his place and power to clear himself of the grave charges that now besmirch his character, or else step down and out. The Hawkeye is Republican in every fiber, but it believes in honest Republicanism.—Burlington Hawkeye.

—Republican victory in Wyoming, one of the newest of the rotten boroughs, was brought about by a bargain with the Mormons. For certain concessions in the constitution and the laws the Mormons gave their support to the Republican candidates, thus turning the scale in their favor.—Chicago Herald.

—Commissioner Raum is loyal to the instincts of an office-holder. He is not ready to die, and will see hedges frozen over before he will resign. General Raum is in pretty good condition to defy the Administration, because he has not been a whit more thrifty in his administration of a public office than the President himself has been.—St. Paul Globe.

FAT FOR SOMEBODY.

Questionable Operations Which Will Pay Well Those on the Inside.

It is a fair question. How much do Secretary Windom, James G. Blaine, Napoleon McKinley, Boss Reed and Matt Quay expect to make out of the present policy of the United States Government? Are they on the ground floor, as usual?

Money is worth to the Wall street usurers nowadays all the way from one-quarter to one-half of one per cent. per day. It has been loaned at interest as high as two hundred per cent. per annum. Mr. Windom's bond purchases for the purpose of "easing" this situation are made almost without exception of the men who are charging two hundred per cent. for money. The money that they get from the Treasury they dole out to speculators in Wall street at the rate of one-half of one per cent. per day. How much are the Republican officials who are on the inside making by the operation?

Another big swindle is in progress. In anticipation of the McKinley bill's enactment the big importers and others have been making heavy purchases of foreign goods in advance of consumption for the purpose of selling them in a monopolized market. They have bought under the present tariff. They will sell under the McKinley tariff. These goods are now in bond, and in the ordinary course the duties must be paid soon. The speculators therefore ask their friends, Windom, Blaine, McKinley, Reed and Quay, to add an amendment to the McKinley bill permitting them to postpone the payment of duties for six months or a year. In other and plainer words, they ask the Government to furnish them the capital or credit necessary to carry on a big deal designed to beat the Government itself out of revenue and to oppress the people with high prices. How much are the anchor-casting statesmen going to make out of this operation?

There is "fat" in both of these things for somebody and perhaps for everybody connected with the corrupt and wasteful regime now in power at Washington. The question is: How much?—Chicago Herald.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—The Republican party is cutting no wisdom teeth.—Cincinnati South-west.

—For President, T. Reed, of Maine; for Vice-President, W. W. Dudley, of Indiana; platform, brass and boodle.—St. Louis Republic.

—Idaho is a rotten borough admitted for the purpose of giving to the Republicans two Senators and three electoral votes.—N. Y. World.

—The aged Tennessee farmer who cut his throat because he could not live in poverty ought to have been in Maine when Reed was squandering his money.—Atlanta Constitution.

—A wag has said that local, direct tax is a wart on your nose which you can see; but a tariff tax is a cancer on your liver, which you can not see, but which is consuming your vitals.—Chicago Tariff Reformer.

—There can be no question whatever that if a National election were to be held to-day Democracy would sweep the country like a whirlwind. And the party of the people is growing stronger every day.—Chicago Mail.

—Flour John Wanamaker forbade the circulation of the Kreutzer Sonata in the mails, but he allows Joe Cannon's filthy speech to be scattered broadcast through the same channel. Tolstoi, however, does not train in the g. o.

THE OLD-FASHIONED BALL CLUB

I like to watch a game o' ball; to me its lots o' fun... To see the players at the bat and watch them strike and run...

A MOURNFUL BAPTISM

The Sad Story of the Christening of Lako St. Fleur

Amid the wild, yet picturesque, scenery of the "Black Glades," lies one of the most serene lakes in Dakota. It bears the sweet, suggestive name of St. Fleur.

not a man knew anything of the dead man's affairs. His belongings were searched for a clue as to his relatives, but their reward was meager...

AN INDIAN CRIME.

Young Children Are Often Murdered for Their Ornaments. The crime it is proposed to briefly describe certainly exists in Calcutta and in Bengal generally...

Proceeding to Business. "My dear," said the caller, with a winning smile, to the little girl who occupied the study...



PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged...



EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF



ELLY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD HEAD

CATARRH

IMPORTANT NEW DISCOVERY. "VASELINE" Soap for the Skin

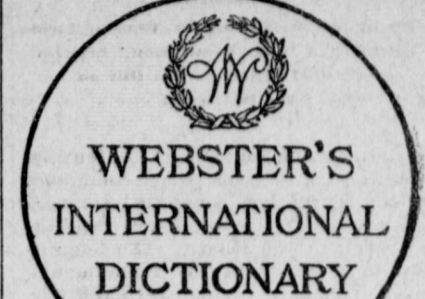
D. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

NATIONAL PATENT

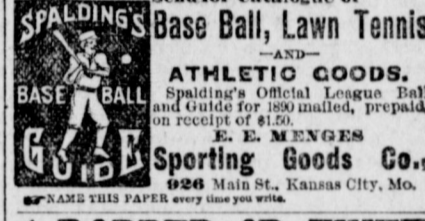
HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE-ROLLERS

ASTHMA-SWEDISH ASTHMA CURE

A NEW BOOK FROM COVER TO COVER.



The Authentic "Unabridged," comprising the issues of 1864, '79 and '84, copyrighted property of the undersigned...



A ROBBER OR THIEF

Jones' \$60.50 Ton Wagon Scale

TRADE ELLULOID MARK

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD HEAD

CATARRH

IMPORTANT NEW DISCOVERY. "VASELINE" Soap for the Skin

D. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

NATIONAL PATENT

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE-ROLLERS

ASTHMA-SWEDISH ASTHMA CURE

Advertisements for various services including Pensions Old Claims, Pensions on the New Law, and Patent services.

THE TARIFF BILL.

How It Stands as Reported From Conference.

A Bounty on Certain Sugars—Hiding Twice Must Pay a Duty—("Imitation" Articles Excluded—Effect of the Bill on the Revenues.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—After ten days of hard work the conference committee on the tariff bill completed its work late yesterday afternoon and reported the result to the House. The committee had to deal with 464 amendments, many of them involving cardinal differences of principle in treatment and many the subject of bitter controversy between conflicting interests.

The date when the bill is to take effect was made October 6. February 1 next is fixed as the ultimate date upon which goods deposited in bond before October 1 may be withdrawn at the old rates of duty.

In the case of sugar, the conference, in place of the uniform bounty of two cents on grades of 80 and above provided by the House, included maple sugar and adopted the following provision: "That on and after July 1, 1891, and until July 1, 1905, there shall be paid from any moneys in the Treasury, not otherwise appropriated under the provisions of section 3,689 of the Revised Statutes, to the producer of sugar not less than 90 degrees by the polariscope from beets, sorghum or sugar cane grown within the United States, or from maple sap produced within the United States, a bounty of 2 cents per pound; and upon such sugar testing less than 90 degrees by the polariscope and not less than 80 degrees a bounty of 1 1/2 cents per pound under such rules and regulations as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, shall prescribe."

In the case of imported sugars the House line of 16 Dutch standard, below which sugar is to be free, is adopted, and on higher grades the result was a compromise as follows: "All sugars above No. 16 Dutch standard in color shall pay a duty of five-tenths of one cent per pound, provided that all sugars above No. 16 Dutch standard in color shall pay one-tenth of one cent per pound in addition to the rate herein provided for when exported from, or the product of any country when and so long as such country pays or shall hereafter pay, directly or indirectly, a bounty on the exportation of any such sugar which may be included in this grade which is greater than is paid on raw sugars of a lower character and strength; and the Secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe suitable rules and regulations to carry this provision into effect. And, provided further, that all machinery purchased abroad and erected in a beet sugar factory and used in the production of raw sugar in the United States from beets produced therein shall be admitted duty free until the first day of July, 1893, provided that any duty collected on any of the above described machinery purchased abroad and imported from the United States for the uses above indicated since January 1, 1890, shall be refunded.

On glucose the House rate of three-fourths of a cent a pound is retained. Whereas the Senate provided that the sugar schedule and bounty provision was to take effect March 1 next, the conference fixed upon April 1 as the date of operation, with a proviso that No. 13 sugar may be meantime refined in bond without duty.

In the case of fresh or frozen fish from American fisheries made free by both houses the conference has imposed the limitation that they must be caught by American vessels in fresh water. Other fish are made dutiable at three-fourths of a cent per pound, a split between the House and Senate rate.

On binder twine the rate is fixed at 0.7 cents, but on other manilla cordage the rate is advanced from 1 1/2 cents to 1 3/4 cents per pound more than was agreed on by either house.

All of the paragraphs inserted by the Senate providing for a "customs commission" were stricken out by the conference.

In the case of glass bottles, where the Senate reduced the rates, the conference adopted a medium, fixing the rates on sizes above one pint and more at 1 cent per pound and on smaller sizes down to one-quarter pint at 1 1/2 cents and on sizes below at 50 cents per gross.

Spectacles and eyeglasses or frames are to pay 66 cent instead of 50 cents and 30 cent.—a compromise.

Reductions were made on the internal revenue duties on tobacco.

In the case of tin-plate the House rate of 3/4 cent per pound above sheet iron rates up to July 1 next and 2-3-10 cents after that date is retained.

The Senate rate of a further additional duty of 35 per cent on manufactures of tin-plate is replaced by an absolute single duty of 55 per cent, and its stipulation for free sixty-three pound tin after 1896 in case of failure of domestic works to produce one-third of the consumption is retained.

In the case of sawed boards and lumber of white pine the House recedes from its 50 rate, the Senate rate of 81 is adopted and the provision for the retention of the old duties to cover a foreign export duty is retained.

The Senate struck out the bounty provisions proposed in the silk schedule of the bill as passed by the House. Other amendments which restore the language and rates of the present law were made. In these the committee concurred.

In the liquor schedule the Senate made increases on the various forms of wines and liquors. The House rates were restored except on champagne and spirits, leaving still wines and malt liquors at the existing rates of duty.

The conferees agreed to the Senate reciprocity and retaliation amendment, making but one change, which was in the date—made January, 1892, instead of July next.

On the changes made in the agricultural schedules the conferees report as follows: "In the agricultural schedule the House rates are mainly retained. Garden seeds have been reduced from 40 per cent, as proposed by the House, to 20

per cent, the rate substituted by the Senate, and turnip seed, which the Senate placed on the free list, transferred to the dutiable list. On oranges, lemons and limes, which the House made dutiable at double the present rates in order to afford protection and encouragement to the planters of California and Florida, the Senate reduced the rates somewhat above the present law. The House conferees yielded reluctantly to this reduction. An amendment was added to that of the Senate imposing an additional duty of 80 per cent on the packages in which oranges, lemons and limes are imported.

The paragraphs inserted by the Senate imposing a discriminating duty of 10 per cent on tea, the product of countries east of the Cape of Good Hope, were struck out.

The administrative section relative to imported articles being forbidden entry where the business mark of a domestic manufacturer is simulated, reads as follows as adopted in conference: "On and after March 1, 1891, no article of imported merchandise which shall copy or simulate the name or trade mark of any domestic manufacturer or manufacturer shall be admitted to entry at any custom house in the United States."

The conferees in their report, speaking of the effect of the bill on the revenues, say they do not believe that there is any material difference between House and Senate bills in the matter of estimated reduction in the dutiable schedules—namely \$80,000,000—and their action has not materially affected that estimate except in the restoration of the internal revenue provisions of the House and on that point they say: "For the year ended June 30, 1890, the receipt from special taxes on the class of persons to be relieved by the bill were \$1,515,481, from taxes on tobacco \$18,235,493 and from snuff \$737,751. By the passage of the bill the reduction in revenue from tobacco will be \$4,551,370, and from snuff \$184,433, making from these two sources an aggregate of \$4,735,803. Adding these figures to the reduction which would follow in the abolition of special taxes would make the total reduction in the internal revenue receipts \$6,281,284. The probable reduction by the customs schedule will be about \$80,000,000, which would give an aggregate reduction by the bill of about \$86,000,000."

SUICIDE OF A YOUTH.
Disappointed Love and Shame of His Mother the Probable Cause.
New York, Sept. 26.—Victor L. Johnson, nineteen years old, shot himself through the heart at 130 Hendricks street, Brooklyn, early this morning. Last night, shortly before eleven o'clock, he entered his home and went directly to his room. He lived with his grandfather, R. R. Wheeler. The young man spent an hour or more in his room before he divested himself of his coat, vest and white shirt. Carefully unbuttoning his undershirt and turning it back so that the spot over his heart could be plainly seen he went to a bureau drawer and took out a 22-caliber revolver. This he pressed close to his heart and then pulled the trigger. He fell like a log and died instantly. His grandfather and the other people in the house heard the shot and the fall. The boy was dead when they entered the room.

Mr. Wheeler reported the matter at the police station. He knew of no cause, he said, and he reiterated this when a reporter called on him. He denied that the boy had had any trouble in his life or any love affair. There are reports, however, to the contrary, and that the youth was much depressed on account of the dissolute life of his mother.

DEATH OF A PHYSICIAN.
A Rare Form of Marasmus Consumes Him—His Body For Science.
New York, Sept. 27.—After months of enforced starvation Dr. Stephen De Wolfe, an eminent physician, died at his home, No. 139 West Thirty-fourth street, yesterday morning. He was renowned for his treatment of pulmonary complaints. Dr. De Wolfe's ailment was a puzzle to himself and his physicians. He was unable to retain nourishment and was absolutely without appetite for food. It is believed generally among the medical fraternity that his disease was an extremely rare case of marasmus. His muscular tissue wasted away gradually, and the wasting of those tissues, together with his inability to eat blood and muscle-making food, caused a diminishing of his vital powers and the decrease of his adipose tissue to such an extent that when he died little else than skin and bones remained. He was a large man in life and when in full health was as vigorous as an athlete in training. He was devoted to medical science, and when he recognized that his disease would cause his death he dedicated his body to the causes of mankind.

MISSOURI UNION LABOR.
Nomination of a State Ticket—Resolutions Indorsing Farmers' and Laborers' Platform.
Sedalia, Mo., Sept. 27.—The Union Labor party held their State convention here yesterday.

Frank McAllister was temporary chairman. D. M. Cowan, of Christian County, was permanent chairman.

The committee on resolutions reported in favor of adopting the Farmers' and Laborers' Union platform adopted in St. Louis in December last, after which the following State ticket was nominated: Supreme Judge, G. B. Jones, of Knox County; Railroad Commissioner, Samuel F. Boydon, of Newton County; Superintendent of Public Instruction, Robert S. Brownlow, of Dallas County.

Hon. Charles Noland, of St. Louis, was deposed as national committeeman and S. A. Wright, of Saline County, chosen his successor, after which the convention adjourned.

California Population.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The Census Bureau announces population of cities and towns as follows: Los Angeles, Cal., 50,394, increase, 39,211; San Diego, Cal., 16,153, increase, 13,516; Santa Barbara, Cal., 5,849, increase, 2,389.

Kansas City, Mo., complains of the election expenses.

TO BE HANGED.

The Trial Goes Against Reginald Birchall.

THE ADVERSE SUMMING UP.

The Suspicious Circumstances All Indicating Birchall's Guilt—His After Acts in Keeping With the Concealment of a Crime.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Sept. 30.—The sensational Benwell murder case ended yesterday in the prisoner being sentenced to death.

After arguments by counsel Judge McMahon informed the jury that in order to save time he would at once address them. He made a very careful, able and comprehensive review of the case. He spoke for two hours and fifteen minutes and charged against the prisoner. The central point was this: That if the jury find that Birchall was on the train to Eastwood that day, it is, in conjunction with having his possession Benwell's keys and checks, strong presumptive evidence that prisoner is responsible for the crime. If the prisoner had no farm at the Falls, what was his design in taking Benwell away at all? He charged that if the prisoner was the murderer, the jury must find that the crime was committed on Monday. He said, with Oser, that the finding of a cigar holder and stub near the body was strong presumptive evidence that the murder was committed near where the body lay.

His Lordship asked what was the object of the prisoner in stating to all these people that he had checks and keys belonging to Benwell in his possession. Was it not for the purpose of accounting for how he got them? If he had instructions to send the heavy baggage to New York from whom did the instructions come? He could not have got instructions from Benwell. It is well known that Birchall had told several witnesses that Benwell had gone west. Why was the baggage to go east?

The judge went carefully through the points concerning telegrams and covering the well known telegrams from Birchall to himself. He said it was really in Birchall's writing. He reiterated most impressively that if the telegram signed "Staford House" was in Birchall's writing and also if he wrote other telegrams that passed about that time, it was evidence of an exceedingly grave character against him, as his actions showed a scheme to conceal a crime.

Concluding the judge told the jury in effect that circumstances, where the chain was perfect, might be made stronger than the direct evidence of a witness who swore falsely. He intimated that if the jury believed the testimony for the Crown was unimpeachable the case was a very strong one against the prisoner.

The court adjourned at 9:55 but the jury did not go out. They remained in their seats and a guard was set over them. The crush of people was terrific. Outside it was almost impossible to get through the throng. Judge McMahon said quietly that he would come into court at 11:30 to hear the verdict if reached at that time.

At 11:30 the jury agreed and as soon as the judge arrived the jury was asked if they had agreed upon a verdict and replied: "We have."

"What is your verdict?" asked Judge McMahon.
"Guilty," the foreman replied.
When asked if he had any thing to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, Birchall replied: "Simply, I am not guilty of murder."

The judge said: "I fully concur with the verdict of the jury," and proceeded to pronounce sentence, which was that Birchall be taken to the jail between the hours of eight a. m. and six p. m. on Friday, the 14th day of November, and be hanged by the neck until dead.

Monday's Base-Ball.
AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
Louisville—Louisville, 6; Syracuse, 1; Columbus—Columbus, 5; Rochester, 3; NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 5; New York, 4; Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 2; Philadelphia, 6; Chicago—Chicago, 3; Boston, 0; Cleveland—Cleveland, 5; Brooklyn, 6; PLAYERS' LEAGUE.
Buffalo—Buffalo, 7; Boston, 4; Chicago—Chicago, 6; Brooklyn, 1; Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 3; Philadelphia, 1; Cleveland—Cleveland, 8; New York, 3; WESTERN ASSOCIATION.
Kansas City—Kansas City, 9; Milwaukee, 6; Omaha—Omaha, 3; St. Paul, 8; Minneapolis—Minneapolis, 13; Sioux City, 0; Denver—Denver, 7; Lincoln, 13.

Impatient Buffaloes.
CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—To-day was to be the regular day for the annual freshman-sophomore came rush at the Northwestern University at Evanston, but the two classes were too impatient for the fray, and as a consequence they got together after prayers yesterday morning and indulged in a bout that resulted in much physical damage and many torn clothes, the "freshies" getting decidedly the worst of it. It was little short of a riot and the whole town has been set by the ears as a result. The faculty, it is said, will make an example of the instigators of the disturbance.

Wreck in Kentucky.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 29.—A wreck on the Kentucky Central between Lexington and Cincinnati in which six people are reported killed is said to have taken place. It is impossible to get particulars.

Populations in Illinois: Canton 5,589, increase 1,827; Galesburg 15,212, increase 3,775; Moline 11,995, increase 4,195; Monmouth 5,837, increase 837; Peoria 40,738, increase 11,499; Rock Island 13,596, increase 1,937.

The condition of the King of Holland is again critical.

NOT SO NERVOUS.

Minister Mizner Thoroughly Frightened When His Life Was Attempted.

New York, Sept. 25.—The Herald's correspondent at the city of Guatemala telegraphs as follows: I can now furnish the full story of the attempt to shoot Minister Mizner by one of the daughters of General Barriendia. I called upon James H. Hosmer, the United States Secretary of Legation and Consul-General, to ascertain the real facts of the case as well as to gather such official data of the death of General Barriendia as might be obtainable. Mr. Hosmer said:

"On the day following the killing of General Barriendia on board of the Acahuapa, while in the legation office with the Minister, the servant informed me that a lady desired to speak with Mr. Mizner. The lady, who seemed to be very much agitated, was admitted. As she entered the private office of the Minister, she addressed Mr. Mizner, asking him if he was the Minister. Mr. Mizner replied in the affirmative. Upon hearing the reply the lady addressed the Minister in Spanish, saying she was the daughter of the deceased General Barriendia, and that he, the Minister, was directly responsible for the murder, adding that she was only a woman, but that it was her duty to avenge her father's death.

"With these words she pulled a revolver from beneath the folds of her dress and was about to shoot the Minister, but before her purpose could be effected I quickly grasped her by the wrist and renched the revolver from her hand. The Minister, however, was thoroughly frightened, and made a rush for the door, which he closed and locked behind him, leaving me alone with the infuriated lady. We remained locked up in the Minister's room until the police came and took the lady away."

PRISONERS' FRIENDS.

Papers Read Before the National Prison Congress.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 28.—Though the skies were still lowering and the rain falling there was a full attendance yesterday at the National Prison Congress in the Scottish Rite Cathedral. President Hayes was in the chair. The first thing on the programme was the reading of the report of the standing committee on criminal law reform by Mr. Charles H. Reeves, of Plymouth, Ind.

Following this was a paper on "The Lease System of Alabama and Its Practical Working," by W. J. Lee, of Greensboro, Ala., a member of the board of inspectors of that State. This was followed by discussion.

At the afternoon session there was a wardens' meeting presided over by Captain Joseph Nicholson, who made an address in favor of the Berillon system of identification.

Major R. W. McClaughey, of the Pennsylvania reformatory, read a paper on the parole system and Prof. R. D. Falkner, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper on criminal statistics.

The reading of the papers were followed by animated and long discussion showing an amount of zeal in strong contrast with the indifference manifested by the people of Cincinnati, who do not attend the meeting.

UNEASY HEADS.

Another Attempt to Kill the Czar—Dynamite For the Young King of Serbia.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 29.—Another attempt has been made upon the life of the Czar.

This time the conspirators planned to wreck a train by which it was believed the Czar intended to travel from St. Petersburg to Warsaw.

An obstruction was placed upon the track in the shape of five sleepers, which were tightly wedged in between the rails.

The train which was supposed to be carrying the Czar crashed into the barricade of sleepers and was thrown from the track.

No details of the outrage have been obtained and it is not known whether any arrests have been made in connection with the affair.

ATTEMPT ON THE KING OF SERBIA.

BELGRADE, Sept. 29.—While the young King of Serbia, accompanied by his father, ex-King Milan, was returning from a drive yesterday a cartridge was exploded beneath his carriage.

The authorities allege that the explosion was purely accidental.

As far as can be learned no one was injured.

Rapefully Reds.

HILLSBORO, N. M., Sept. 29.—Yesterday a Mexican who resided on a ranch two miles northwest of town came in and reported a band of Indians near his house rounding up ponies. Citizens of the number of thirty armed and started in pursuit, but up to a late hour no news has been received from them.

At Hermosa, thirty miles north, signal lights have been seen nightly in the mountains. In the daytime the Indians make raids on the valley, kill cattle and run off horses.

A force of the Eleventh infantry is expected from Fort Bayard, and a troop of cavalry that has been in Colorado, where two men were murdered September 17, will arrive in the morning, when the forces will consolidate and join in the pursuit. All out door work away from town and at mining camps has been suspended.

Niedergringhaus Declines.

St. Louis, Sept. 28.—Congressman F. G. Niedergringhaus has written a letter to be read at the Eighth district convention next Tuesday, in which he most absolutely and peremptorily declines a renomination.

Another Cowardly Attempt.

ALLIANCE, O., Sept. 28.—Another cowardly attempt was made at Maximo, near here, to wreck the limited train going west. One rail had been dragged partly across the track, and others were ready. A two-horsed farm wagon had also been placed on the track. A freight train came along unexpectedly and surprised them before they had succeeded in their purpose and knocked the wagon into kindling wood. The rail was pushed ahead of the engine and off the track. This is the fourth attempt at this place. Those implicated in the first three attempts are in the penitentiary.

THE GREAT EXPOSITION.

Summary of the Work Accomplished by the World's Fair Commission—Every Thing Working Smoothly.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Since the close of the second session of the National Commission of the World's Columbian Exposition, the question in everybody's mind is "What has been accomplished?" A summary of the work accomplished by the National Commission and the local directory combined is, therefore, of interest at this time.

The act of Congress defining the duties of the National Commission and the directorate of the corporation known as the Columbian Exposition laid upon the latter a dual duty, namely, the providing of a site and raising a fund of \$10,000,000. A supervisory duty was entrusted to the National Commission to see that the site selected was adequate to the purposes of the Exposition and that the fund raised was bona fide and available. The first of these duties, namely, that relating to the site, has been absolutely accomplished, and the second is as far advanced as the unavoidable delays of legislation would permit.



WORLD'S FAIR SITE.

The site tendered by the local directory and accepted by the National Commission is such as no exposition ever possessed. The park system of Chicago comprises nearly 3,000 acres, distributed in the various sections of the city—north, west and south. Of these parks the local directors have had the choice of 1,900 acres on the west side and 1,000 acres on the south side. The latter has been chosen for reasons which commend themselves to every one familiar with the topography of Chicago. The Exposition of 1893 will be held in the South Park. It has been erroneously stated that the site chosen is a divided one; that half the Exposition would be held in one part of the city and the other half relegated to a distant section to which access was difficult. Jackson Park, Midway Plaisance and Washington Park, all practically one park, divided only in name, and covering together 1,000 acres, will hold the great Exposition. At the Lake Front a grand gateway leading to the termini of the railroads which will carry people to the fair will be erected. At this gateway will be a substantial building where minor exhibits may be located. But for all practical purposes the Exposition will be located in one block at the South Park.

It now only remains for the city of Chicago to go through the formality of voting to the aid of the Exposition the \$5,000,000 of bonds pledged. This will be done at the election already ordered to be held in November. The President of the United States will be then notified by the Commission that every requirement of the law has been fully carried out, and by Christmas the official proclamation inviting the nations of the world to take part in the Exposition will have been promulgated.

It is a matter for congratulation that in the sessions extending over fifteen days the entire administrative machinery has been set in motion without as much as a murmur of complaint from any quarter. For this result, undoubtedly, President Palmer is largely responsible, aided by Secretary Dickinson, not a word of censure having greeted the scores of appointments which he has been called upon to make.

Hon. T. W. Palmer, president of the Commission, has received a letter from the Secretary of Agriculture, in which the latter makes a number of suggestions concerning several portions of the World's Fair. The Secretary lays down the declaration that the Exposition should be one of ideas rather than of objects, and says that in order to insure success something must be offered the people. Mr. Rusk declares that fairs in this country have steadily deteriorated since the Centennial, and gives as a reason that people are satiated with the ordinary type of exhibitions. He lays especial stress on the importance of making a great display of food products.

The executive committee of the National Commission, having finished their labors for the time being, adjourned last evening subject to call. In the afternoon the committee in a body drove to Washington Park for the purpose of carefully examining the grounds. The party consisted of Secretary Dickinson, Director-General Davis, President Palmer, the committee members and Secretary of Agriculture Rusk.

Colliery Explosion.

TREMONT, Pa., Sept. 28.—A violent explosion occurred in the Fegee Ridge colliery near the town yesterday. The inside workings were set on fire, and the force had all they could do to extinguish the flames. Thomas Ward was killed, James Lewis and Albert Miller were horribly burned, and may die.

Roughly Used.

FORT WYNE, Ind., Sept. 28.—The mysterious disappearance of Farmer John Rathle, of Cambridge, O., has been a real puzzle in local police circles. He attended the races which closed in Fort Wayne last Friday and since then had not been seen. To-day it was learned that he was followed, from the city by confidence men who pushed him off a train near Mansfield, O., beat him nearly to death, robbed him of nearly five hundred dollars and even took his clothes. He was found nearly naked in a field where he had lain for two days in an unconscious condition.

THRILLING SCENE.

A Chicago Street Car Goes Through a Draw—Passenger Leap Just in Time to Save Themselves.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—"Jump for your lives! We're going into the river!" The driver of Lincoln avenue car No. 1718, of the North Chicago Street Railway Company threw open the door of his car at 12:45 yesterday morning and with a face as white as snow shouted these appalling words to his passengers—a dozen or more in number.

The passengers made a wild rush for the doors. Just as the last man sprang from the step the car and horse went over the brink and plunged into the river.

The Clark street bridge had been turned to allow the passage of the barge Howard just as the car came in sight on the viaduct north of the bridge. The grade from the viaduct to the bridge is steep.

As the car reached the edge of the viaduct the driver applied the brake. It refused to work and the car began to slide down the grade. When within fifteen feet of the bank the driver threw himself bodily against the brake. The chain snapped but the car would not be stopped. Then he threw open the door and yelled to his passengers.

As the car tottered on the bank it was seen that still one man remained inside. He had been asleep and awoke as the vehicle rocked on the verge. A cry of horror went up from the people who had gathered around and his escape from death appeared almost impossible.

As the car began to slide into the stream he made a desperate leap and gained the rear platform just in time to jump to the street as the car toppled over. He was George McAdoo. He was much excited, but managed to say: "I was asleep in the car when I felt a strange motion and awoke suddenly to find myself sliding toward the end of the car. I can't tell how I ever managed to escape a dreadful death. I just jumped and found myself in a big crowd without hardly knowing how I got there."

When the car and the horses were precipitated into the river, the horses were carried to the bottom with the car, but came up a minute later disengaged from the harness and from each other. One swam up stream toward LaSalle street and the other east. A tug in passing attempted to rescue one of the animals, but it took flight at the boat and swam away. After swimming desperately for some time both tired and went to the bottom.

J. J. McCann, a switchman, and Daniel Riley, seeing the accident from across the river, jumped into a boat and rowed over to where the car went down. McCann divested himself of his clothing and plunged into the chilly water. The abutment threw a shadow over the submerged car and no person was visible. McCann dived through the car, feeling carefully for any passengers that might have been caught inside. He found no one and returned again to the boat.

It was rumored during the excitement that two passengers, John Hartsoch and Dan, a newsboy, had been drowned, but this proved untrue.

An exciting episode of the accident was the summoning of a brigade of fire engines and hook and ladder trucks. The fire fighters did every thing they could to save the horses, but being without proper appliances, they were forced to reluctantly abandon the task. The car had turned over and, as it went over the approach, and stands on end in the river.

TO RELEASE THE ANARCHISTS.

A Move to Free Schwab, Fielden and Nebe—From the Joliet Penitentiary.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—Another legal step toward the release of the Anarchists now confined in the penitentiary was taken in the Federal court yesterday in the shape of a petition for a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of Michael Schwab.

This movement had been contemplated for some time, but the petition, setting up the grounds upon which it is sought to release the Anarchists, has just been completed by Attorney Moses Solomon, who appeared as one of the attorneys for the prisoners at the time of the criminal court trial. He says he has associated with him in this case General H. F. Butler, and a letter from the latter makes the assertion that the prisoners are entitled to discharge under the law.

The reason Schwab appears alone in the fight is because the law in his case will cover those of Oscar Nebe and Samuel Fielden, and should Schwab prove successful in his application, then the other prisoners will follow with similar petitions.

Technical omissions in the wording of the process upon which Schwab is held at Joliet and the point that contrary to the record he was not present either in person or by counsel when sentence was affirmed by the Supreme Court of Illinois form the basis of the petition for habeas corpus.

Judge Gresham, to whom the petition was presented, issued a rule on Attorney-General Hunt to show cause by Monday why the writ prayed for should not issue.

An Engine Through a Bridge.

NASHUA, N. H., Sept. 25.—A switch engine on the Boston & Maine road jumped the track while passing over the bridge spanning the Jackson company's canal last night and plunged a distance of sixteen feet into the water, where she lies submerged. The engineer went down with the engine, but escaped by swimming to the bank. He is slightly injured.

Pennsylvania's Union Labor Ticket.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—In pursuance of a call issued by Theodore P. Rynder, chairman, the executive committee of the Union Labor party met here for the purpose of discussing the advisability of placing a ticket in the field this fall. The meeting was secret and at its conclusion it was announced that it had been decided to place the following ticket in nomination: Governor, Theodore P. Rynder, Center County; Lieutenant-Governor, Faustus Watkins, Tioga County; Secretary of Internal Affairs, Henry K. Fulkler, Blair County.