

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18 1890.

NUMBER 51.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The Senate on the 8th agreed to the conference report on the River and Harbor bill and then continued the Tariff bill. The committee amendment to the bill imposing a duty on sugars above No. 13 Dutch standard was agreed to. Several other amendments increasing the duty on sugar were adopted and the sugar schedule was considered during the entire session. Much of the time of the House was occupied in securing a quorum, and when it was secured District of Columbia business was considered until adjournment.

On the 9th the Senate further discussed the Tariff bill, the sugar schedule being under consideration. The bill was finally ordered to third reading, but an adjournment was had before a vote. The House attempted to take up a contested election case, but all efforts to secure a quorum failed and the House adjourned.

When the Senate met on the 10th, the Tariff bill was taken up, six hours being devoted to debate, at the close of which the bill was put upon its third reading and passed by a vote of 40 to 23, a strict party vote, all the Republicans voting for and the Democrats against. There were a number of pairs. A conference was asked for and the Senate adjourned. The House spent some time in a fruitless attempt to obtain a quorum and adjourned.

When the Senate met on the 11th Mr. Morgan's resolution calling on the Secretary of the Interior for information as to certain railroad lands was agreed to. The conference report on the Railroad Land Forfeiture bill was discussed at some length, but no final action reached before adjournment. The House again wrestled with the quorum problem and as none appeared in sight adjourned.

The Senate on the 12th passed a bill to subject to State taxation National bank notes and United States Treasury notes the same as other money. The conference report on the Railroad Land Forfeiture bill was then debated until adjournment, no action being reached. In the House the Tariff bill was received from the Senate and referred to the Ways and Means Committee. Then a quorum suddenly disappeared and the House was compelled to adjourn—the fight being upon the attempt to unseat Mr. Venable, from Virginia, and award the seat to Langston, his colored contestant.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The land office at Buffalo, in the Public Land Strip, has been ordered to be removed to Beaver.

The friends of Congressman McKinley have decided to put forth their best efforts in his behalf and will try to give him a victory like that secured by the Speaker in Maine. The leading Republican speakers in the House will make one or more speeches in his behalf.

Colonel Polk, of North Carolina, National lecturer of the Farmers' Alliance, was in Washington recently. He says the Alliance is not only in good health, but the movement is rapidly spreading and sweeping its way all over the land.

The Senate in executive session confirmed the following nominations among others: J. B. Richardson, of Kansas, Consul at Matamoros; George L. Dobson as register of the land-office at Buffalo, Ok.; W. T. Walker as receiver of public moneys at Buffalo, Ok.; B. A. Holmes as postmaster at Pleasanton, Kan., and E. R. Crofton as postmaster at Liberty, Mo.

The Lafayette monument commission have at last selected a site for the statue. It is at the intersection of Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, on a small plot south of the Treasury building.

The First Comptroller of the Treasury has rendered a decision in which he holds that a commissioner of the World's Columbian Exposition can be an officer of the commission and a commissioner at the same time.

Secretary Windom has released \$64,000,000 in bonds since the 21st of August, paying in advance, in order to relieve the money market.

The Census Office announces the population of the State of Maine to be 660,261, which is an increase since 1880 of 113,225, or 17.5 per cent.

The Census Office announces the count of the populations of the following cities: Mankato, Minn., 8,805, increase 3,255; Winona, Minn., 18,208, increase 8,000; Virginia City, Nev., 6,337, decrease 4,580; Carson City 4,080, decrease 149; Denver, Col., 106,670, increase 71,041.

The President has issued orders to raise the price for outstanding four per cent. bonds from 1.24 to 1.25 for the purpose of relieving the money market.

THE EAST.

HEAVY rains and floods were reported throughout New York State on the 10th. The New Hampshire Prohibition convention met at Concord and nominated Josiah M. Fletcher for Governor and Rev. Frank K. Chase and Charles M. Thorndike for Congress.

The population of the State of Vermont as announced by the census bureau is 352,205, a decrease in ten years of 51.

CONGRESSMAN QUACKENBUSH has been renominated by acclamation by the Eighteenth New York district.

JOHN B. ROBINSON has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Sixth Pennsylvania district.

The Republicans of the Twenty-third Pennsylvania district have nominated William A. Stone for Congress.

The No. 10 elevator at Ogdensburg, N. Y., burned recently. The loss reached a total of \$500,000; insurance, \$150,000.

The Teutonic, with Chauncey M. Depew and Archbishop Corrigan on board, arrived at New York on the 10th.

RETURNS from practically the whole State of Maine are: Burlington, 65,525; Thompson, 44,944. Republican majority, 18,721.

Two Pinkerton detectives have arrested Cain and Buell at Utica, N. Y., who are wanted for wrecking the train near Albany.

THERE was a disastrous wreck on the New York Central sixteen miles below Albany on the night of the 11th. Two engineers, a fireman and a brakeman were killed and three others wounded. The wreck took fire.

The mine owners about Altoona, Pa., have given away entirely to the demands of the men.

A COMMITTEE of the Central strikers that waited upon Chauncey M. Depew on his return from Europe got severely snubbed for their request for him to adjust matters, or at least inquire into the causes of the strike.

DR. GEORGE R. GHISELIN, a famous traveler and diplomat of the Southern Confederacy, died at the Gilsey House, New York, on the 12th.

The New York Grant Monument Association has accepted the designs of John H. Duncan.

SEVERAL cases of hazing have occurred at Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.

In New York City James Kennedy has formally adopted the Jewish religion in order to marry Lizzie Isaacs.

THE WEST.

MINNESOTA Democrats have nominated Thomas Wilson, of Winona, for Governor.

FRANCIS MURPHY, temperance orator, was recently married to Mrs. Rebecca Fisher, of Council Bluffs, Iowa.

FRANK COLLIER, the attorney who has been on trial for insanity before Judge Gary at Chicago, was discharged by order of the judge.

The Union Laborites of the Fifth Indiana district have nominated Major Dunbar for Congress.

GREAT damage was done about Goshen, Ind., the other day by a tornado. No lives were lost.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL STONE, of Iowa, has been instructed to commence mandamus proceedings to compel the adoption of the joint rate rule against the following roads: The Iowa Central, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy.

The steamship George Welder while passing through Glacier bay, Alaska, struck an iceberg. The vessel immediately began to leak and in twenty minutes twelve feet of water was found in the hold. She was beached and the break in the hull temporarily repaired.

J. F. GODDARD, chairman of the Western Passenger Association, it is announced, will resign.

E. B. WINANS has been nominated for Governor by the Michigan Democrats.

INDIANA Republicans have nominated Milton Trussler for Secretary of State.

While hunting recently for relics in an old pile of papers in one of the court house jury rooms at Carthage, Ill., Thomas R. Griffith found the original copy of the coroner's verdict concerning the killing of Joseph and Hiram Smith, the Mormons, by a mob at the old Carthage jail, June 27, 1844.

The first State election came off in Wyoming on the 11th. Both parties claimed the victory.

At Cincinnati an engine with a lumber car and one or two other cars on the Cincinnati, Lebanon & Northern road, ran away down a grade. The lumber car struck an engine and crushed to death William Howard, who was beneath the engine cleaning it.

The next session of the great council of Red Men of the United States will be held at Cleveland, O.

The stage from Champion to Butte, Mont., was robbed by a lone highwayman recently.

W. W. FYNLEY, chairman of the Trans-missouri Freight Association, whose headquarters are at Kansas City, has been chosen to succeed J. F. Goddard, chairman of the Western Passenger Association.

A VERY perceptible earthquake shock was experienced in Santa Fe, N. M., early on the morning of the 12th. It was of about three seconds' duration. It was reported that lava was seen gushing from the extinct volcanoes in the neighborhood of Santa Fe.

FURTHER frauds in the St. Paul, Minn., census have been discovered, among them the enumeration of 257 persons in the Catholic parochial school building, the revision showing no one living there.

The troops which left Boise City, Idaho, on the 7th have arrived at a point where the Indians are reported uneasy.

THE SOUTH.

The population of the city of Louisville, Ky., is given as 161,095, an increase of 37,347 in ten years.

DELAWARE Republicans have nominated Harry Richardson, of Dover, for Governor.

LOUIS GUTTERMUTH, a two-year-old son of George Guttermuth, a wealthy German citizen of Louisville, Ky., fell in a kettle of boiling tomato catsup and was boiled to death before he was noticed.

The Democrats of the Fifth Congressional district of Alabama have renominated James E. Cobb. As Wheeler and Turpin have no opposition it is now certain that the Alabama Democratic Congressional candidates will be the same as in 1888. This is the only Southern State that has made no change.

The Republicans of the First Arkansas district have nominated Congressman Featherstone, recently seated in the House.

The Montgomery (Ala.) Chamber of Commerce has adopted resolutions against the Conger Lard bill.

TILLMAN controlled the Democratic convention of South Carolina and was nominated for Governor.

An engine and six cars of a freight train were wrecked north of Little Rock, Ark., and brakeman Hoff and fireman Rogers killed.

GENERAL PETTIT, the tennis champion, has resigned his laurels, business requiring his attention.

FOREST fires are doing enormous damage in the Caucasus. Large detachments of troops are being hurried to the scene by the Russian Government to aid the local authorities in stopping the spread of the conflagration.

It is learned that the recent burning of a brewery in Frankfort, Germany, with serious loss of life was the work of a discharged workman. After setting fire to the building he opened the valves, allowing 3,000 barrels of liquor to flood the place.

HEIN KRUPP, son of the German gun maker, is at Ottawa, Ont., testing the quality and quantity of ore produced by Sudbury nickel and copper mines west of that city. He is in search of nickel to be used in the manufacture of a new gun metal.

A REVOLUTION has broken out in one of the Cantons of Switzerland over a revision of the Constitution.

The hoisting of an American flag at the Toronto, Can., Exposition caused some trouble. The matter was referred to the directors.

The Westinghouse and Pullman interests are to be consolidated.

A GERMAN tourist and two guides have been blown over a precipice on the Matterhorn.

The crew of the steamship State of Georgia deserted the vessel just as she was about to sail from England for New York. The cause of their action was that the baker employed on board was a non-union man and a request for his discharge had been refused.

The arbitrators selected to settle the Delagoa Bay dispute between England and Portugal, are M. Blaesi, Judge of the Federal Tribunal of Switzerland; M. Henslon, professor of law in the University at Basle, and M. Soudan, Councillor of State of Lausanne. M. Blaesi will be president of the board.

Dr. Kocni, of Berlin, proposes to try his inoculation cure for consumption on several sick persons at once.

The Bulgarian Government claims that Russia's bill for arms and ammunition furnished Bulgarians during the Turkish war is 100,000 roubles too high.

The Federal Council of Switzerland has decided to recognize the Republic of Brazil.

GENERAL EZETA has been elected President of Salvador.

The situation in the provinces of the Argentine Republic is reported again serious and extra troops have been sent out.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended September 11 numbered 193, compared with 203 the previous week and 193 the corresponding week of last year. The only disturbing element in trade observable was the tightness of the money market.

By an explosion in a mine at Laedburg, Germany, twenty miners were entombed.

It is stated that the peace alliance among the Powers has been extended until 1897.

THE LATEST.

SIXTEEN bridge bills were passed in the Senate on the 15th and other miscellaneous business transacted. The Tariff bill was brought up in the House and referred.

The matter of the censure of Mr. Kennedy for language concerning the Senate was discussed but no action taken.

The Chinese Government has commenced the construction of a railway from Kailpne to Guivene with the aid of British capital and British engineers.

The killing of Councillor Rossi, who was shot at Bellinzona, canton of Ticino, Switzerland, has been traced to a radical named Castiglione, who has fled.

MRS. FRANCES CONSTANTINE died at West Manayunk, Pa., recently aged 105 years and 6 months. She was born in Philadelphia. Her first husband was killed in the war of 1812.

The Indian murderers of Hugh Boyle in Montana have been killed by police and troops.

A BILL to forfeit the charter of the Chicago gas trust has been filed.

An Erie pusher engine struck four Italian quarry laborers at Germantown, Pa., instantly killing two and badly injuring the others.

MR. JOHN MOILEY has gone to Dublin to make a personal survey of the agricultural situation.

The London Standard's correspondent at Rome confirms the report that the alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy has been renewed.

The President has recognized Eli Hayes Chandler as British Vice-Consul for Jackson County in the State of Missouri and for the State of Kansas, to reside at Kansas City.

A BAD fire broke out in the battery room of the Western Union telegraph office at Lynchburg, Va., recently. The estimated losses footed up to \$150,000.

The official majority for Eagle, Democratic candidate for Governor of Arkansas, is 21,086 over Fizer, Union Labor and Republican candidate. The average Democratic majority of the balance of the State ticket is about 22,500.

MESSRS. O'BRIEN and Flynn, in bargaining a large crowd at Cork, advised the people not to pay rent as long as the potato crop was a failure.

THERE is a report that Honest Dick Tate, defaulting State Treasurer of Kentucky, has been seen in Missouri.

SECRETARY TRACY has refused for the present to make public the report of Commander Reiter, of the American gunboat Ranger, concerning the killing of Barrund

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

JAMES A. KAZEE, a laborer residing in Kansas City, Mo., recently went to Turner, Wyandotte County, to secure work. Being successful he started to walk home along the Santa Fe railroad. He had gone only a short distance when he stepped off one track, to avoid a west-bound freight train, on to another track, just in front of an east-bound passenger train, when the engine struck him and his body was hurled beneath the wheels and literally torn to pieces. He was a single man thirty-eight years old.

The last monthly report of Secretary Mohler, of the State Board of Agriculture, makes a discouraging showing on corn. Only 55.4 per cent. of the corn area of the State is worth harvesting, and the average yield for the State is but sixteen bushels an acre. The total corn product is estimated at 50,000,000 bushels. This estimate is about 50 per cent. lower than the Secretary's estimate a month ago. Nearly all the corn grown this year is in the eastern third of the State. All other crops are good. The wheat product is estimated at 23,000,000 bushels. The Secretary says that on the whole the outlook in Kansas is more encouraging than it has been, and the prospect for a vigorous and thrifty growth of wheat and rye during the fall is better than it has been in many portions of the State for some years.

COOPER HOUTF, a young German, several months ago forged two checks for \$30 each at Leavenworth and skipped out. He returned a few days ago and paid one of them but had no money to pay the other and was arrested and held for trial.

DISPATCHES were recently received at Topeka giving an account of the accidental killing at Concordia, Mo., of Thomas McGrath by W. M. Lytle. Both were residents of Topeka and were traveling with a circus. Lytle was sitting in the ticket wagon, and while handling a revolver it was accidentally discharged, the bullet striking McGrath in the left side and piercing the heart. He was a son-in-law of Judge John Guthrie, and leaves a wife and three children.

Reports lately received from all parts of Kansas show that an unusual acreage of fall wheat will be sown this fall. The ground is in fine condition. In Western Kansas, where the corn crop was a failure, farmers are disposing of stock to purchase seed wheat. The business houses occupied by J. C. Smith, F. E. Wornitz, T. J. Hopkins, E. Magrath, J. Kuster and Tapley & Son, at Williamsburg, were destroyed by fire the other night. The loss to the business men aggregated \$20,000; partially insured.

PENSIONERS issued to Kansas veterans on the 12th: George L. Sanders, Oskaloosa; Luther E. Purvis, Louisburg; Charles Hedinger, Strong City; Stephen Burney, Jetmore; Anthony Curry, Soldiers' Home; Noah Rine, Burlington; Jacob F. Denner, Winchester; Washington L. Jones, South Mound; Bousley E. Blake, Tyrone; Levi R. Danell, Douglas; Elias High, Iuka; Benedict Friday, National Military Home; William A. McKade, Eskridge; Conrad Englehart, Highland; Frederick Willey, Cottonwood Falls; Jeremiah P. Parkhurst, Wichita; Mary L. Millikan, Colony; Mary A. Davis, Cottonwood Falls; William T. Jones, Peoria; William H. Cousser, New Albany; Henry A. Kenworthy, Stockton; Edward J. O'Donnell, Stockton; Aaron Jones, Toledo; George W. Chalmers, Osawatimie; Aaron D. Showalter, Colony, and Frank W. Stoneking, Arkansas City.

ANDREW BYSTROM, a native of Sweden and living in Kansas City, Kan., accompanied a friend to the Union depot at Kansas City, Mo., the other night and a short time after was run over by a switch engine, while walking on the Rock Island tracks, had both legs cut off and was otherwise injured. He died in a few hours. He was by trade a blacksmith and had accumulated considerable property.

It is stated that the Union Pacific road will build a grain elevator to cost half a million dollars at Elmwood, just opposite St. Joseph, Mo. It will have a capacity of one million bushels of grain.

SIRNEY O. WANZER, late postmaster of Hoxie, was recently arrested in Burlington, Vt., and taken to Topeka on the charge of embezzling \$1,290 of Government money. Wanzer had for some time been postmaster at Hoxie and it was while acting in that capacity that business negligence brought about a shortage in his accounts.

The Republicans of the First district have nominated Judge Case Broderick for Congress, and the Democrats of the same district have nominated Colonel Thomas Moonlight.

The eleven-year-old son of John Bicker, a car repairer in the Missouri Pacific shops at El Dorado, was killed by a switch engine the other day.

OTIS BARNARD, about eleven years old, was instantly killed by an "L" road train near the City Hall in Kansas City, Kan., the other afternoon. The little fellow, with several companions, had just left school, and the boys were running and playing when he ran upon the track in front of a train and was crushed to death.

The following members-at-large constitute the Democratic State Central Committee, in addition to those from the judicial districts: W. C. Jones, of Iola; James W. Orr, of Atchison; J. H. Andrews, of La Crosse; W. C. Perry, of Fort Scott; Edward Carroll, of Leavenworth; T. E. Leftwiche, of Larned, and John B. Gifford, of Manhattan, with W. C. Jones as chairman. The committee meets at Topeka, September 20.

KANSAS DEMOCRATS.

Meeting of the State Convention at Wichita.

Governor Robinson Nominated By Acclamation—A Resubmissionist For Lieutenant-Governor—The Platform—State Central Committee.

WICHITA, Kan., Sept. 10.—Crawford's Opera House was packed with delegates and visitors when Ed. Carroll, of Leavenworth, chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, called the convention to order, shortly before noon.

Mr. Carroll made a short address, predicting the success of the entire ticket nominated and announced the name of John C. Sheridan, of Paola, as temporary chairman, and W. A. Eaton, of Winfield, Fred Vandegrift, of Atchison, and Henry Shindler, of Leavenworth, as secretaries.

Mr. Sheridan's speech was an arraignment of the Republican party, both in National and State politics, and at its conclusion the committees were appointed as made up by the State Central Committee and the work of the temporary organization was completed. An adjournment was taken until two o'clock to give the committee time to report.

When the convention reassembled the committee on permanent organization and order of business submitted its report. A. A. Harris, of Fort Scott, was chosen permanent chairman with the same secretaries as in the temporary organization.

By this time the Resubmission convention had sent notices that it had appointed a committee of five to await upon the Democratic convention for the purpose of a conference. A similar committee was appointed by the chair from the Democratic convention, and while the two were in conference the committee on resolutions reported through its chairman, Hon. Thomas P. Fenlon.

The chairman of the conference committee reported that the Resubmission convention was ready to endorse the full Democratic ticket, provided it could have one place on it. Lucien Baker, of Leavenworth, who had been the choice of the Resubmissionists for Supreme Justice, had positively declined to be a candidate, and all the Resubmission convention asked was to be allowed to fill the position of Lieutenant-Governor, and D. A. Banta, of Great Bend, was their choice. He moved that when this place was reached in its regular order the choice of the Resubmissionists be made the choice of the Democratic convention.

Judge John Martin, of Topeka, made a strong speech in favor of the proposition, and the motion was adopted by a unanimous vote.

When the nomination of Governor was declared in order General C. W. Blair, of Leavenworth, arose and said he desired to place in nomination a man who recognized that there was something more to anti-prohibition than the proposition of a single right. There was a principle at stake—it was the principle of human rights. When the name of Governor Charles A. Robinson was mentioned there was such a demonstration as has been seldom witnessed in this State.

James N. Orr, of Atchison, rose when order had been restored and seconded the nomination and, on behalf of Atchison County, moved that the nomination be made by acclamation. A half dozen delegations seconded the motion and it was taken by a rising vote, which was the occasion of another ovation.

A committee of five was appointed to wait upon Governor Robinson and inform him of his nomination.

As soon as it became known that Governor Robinson had entered the convention hall the delegates and spectators arose to their feet and the scene was one not frequently, if ever, witnessed in a Kansas State convention. For nearly five minutes the delegates attempted to outdo each other in giving vent to their enthusiasm.

When order was restored and the Governor was presented another outburst followed with equal force. He thanked the convention for the honor of the nomination.

The Governor's remarks put the convention in good humor and D. A. Banta, the choice of the Resubmission Republicans, was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor by acclamation.

There was a spirited contest over the nomination for Attorney-General. F. W. Bentley, of Wichita, J. E. Crawford, of Pratt and J. N. Ives, of Sterling, were placed in nomination and the convention was about equally divided on the first ballot. On the third ballot Crawford was dropped and Ives was nominated by a vote of 193 to 182 for Bentley.

S. G. Isett, of Neosho County, was the only candidate for Secretary of State and it was tendered him by acclamation, as was the nomination for Auditor to Joseph Dillon, of Kearney County.

Thomas Kirby, of Abilene, was nominated for State Treasurer. The other candidate was Charles Goodlander, of Fort Scott, and the ballot stood: Kirby, 280; Goodlander, 120.

M. P. Wood, of Anderson County, was nominated by acclamation for the office of Superintendent of Public Schools and the same flattering vote was made in the case of M. B. Nicholson, the party candidate for Chief Justice.

The platform as adopted is as follows: We, the representatives of the Democratic

party of Kansas, in convention assembled declare:

First—Our continued opposition to all paternalism in government State and National, as tending to a centralization, inconsistent with the principles of personal and political freedom, which were the aim of our fathers and the hope of their posterity.

Second—We deplore the tendency manifested by the preacher politician who poses as the leader of the Republican party in this State toward ecclesiasticism in the management of public affairs, which would make religious belief the test of eligibility for political preferment and declare our unalterable opposition thereto.

Third—We declare that creature of Republican necessity, the Federal Elections bill, known as the force law, to be a legitimate offering of the party which fled a President, and whose leaders are willing to sacrifice for place and power the liberties of their fellow citizens.

Fourth—We favor a tariff law based upon public necessities and not upon the greed and demand of capital.

Fifth—We favor the free coinage of silver.

Sixth—We favor such change in our fiscal laws as will leave the control of the circulating medium of the country wholly in the hands of the Government.

Seventh—We favor liberal and just pension laws as a rightful recognition of a great debt due by the country to all deserving Union soldiers.

Eighth—The Democracy is a party of wage earners and producers, and we but speak for those who express our sympathy for labor in its struggles with the insatiable money power, whether in its factory or on the farm.

Ninth—We are opposed to all protective legislation and demand the earliest resubmission of the so-called Protective amendment to a vote of the electors and an immediate repeal of the laws passed in the interest of prohibition which confer dangerous powers upon the courts and substantially deprive the citizens of trial by jury and local self-government, and we declare unqualifiedly for high license and local option.

Tenth—We arraign the Republican members of the present National House of Representatives from Kansas for their unqualified vote for the McKinley bill which, as Hon. James Gillespie Blaine said would not provide a market for a single bushel of Kansas wheat or a single barrel of Kansas pork. We condemn this vote as being in the interest of the manufacturers of the East and against the farmers and working men of Kansas.

Eleventh—As the Republicans of this State in their late convention made John James Inceals an issue in this campaign, we are compelled to ask the people of Kansas to repudiate a man who, in a similar situation, interviewed, denounced reform in politics as an "iridescent dream," declared that "the dealogue has no place in politics," and expressed the belief that the use of money in campaigns and the employment of hired Hessians were justifiable.

Twelfth—We believe that prohibition has brought upon the people of this State incalculable evils and has tended to produce, as its legitimate result, the pauperism, crime, and corruption of the very foundations of justice by a system of hired spies and informers and made at times our courts a disgrace in the administration of pure justice.

Thirteenth—We declare emphatically in favor of high license and local option, and recommend a law providing that for each license issued for the sale of liquor \$50 shall be paid to the county treasurer for the purpose of making and improving county roads, and that the city municipalities shall in addition fix such sums as the mayor and council may determine.

Fourteenth—We are emphatically in favor of the exercise by the Legislature of its undoubted powers to regulate the operations of railroads in this State, to the end that passenger and freight rates shall be equal, reasonable and fair. There is no legal right in railroads to charge a small shippers a higher rate than a large one, nor is it just for common carriers to charge a higher sum for the transportation of agricultural products than of any merchandise.

Fifteenth—We favor liberal appropriation by Congress for the purpose of thoroughly testing the practicability of irrigation in the western portion of this State, and also in favor of a liberal appropriation by Congress for a deep water harbor on the Gulf of Mexico, and it is the judgment of this convention that the railroads of the State should be required to pay taxes upon the full amount of their capital.

THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The following State Central Committee was appointed, there being three vacancies, by judicial districts:

First.—Second, R. B. Morris; Atchison; Third, Jake Arnold, Shawnee; Fourth, Thomas J. Higby, Anderson; Fifth, C. M. Cinsty, Coffey; Sixth, J. L. Leonard, Crawford; Seventh, —; Eighth, B. L. Strother, Dickinson; Ninth, O. S. Coffin, Reno; Tenth, John M. Testigo, Johnson; Eleventh, F. W. Sapp, Cherokee; Twelfth, H. Puffer, Cloud; Thirteenth, Ed. M. Hevens, Chautauque; Fourteenth, George A. Collette, Ellsworth; Fifteenth, D. A. Freeman, Mitchell; Sixteenth, W. A. Gardner, Pawnee; Seventeenth, George B. Steer, Norton; Eighteenth, F. B. Smith, Sedgwick; Nineteenth, Luke Horning, Sumner; Twentieth, Frank Luede, Rice; Twenty-first, L. W. Libby, Marshall; Twenty-second, —; Twenty-third, S. S. Reynolds, Geary; Twenty-fourth, George T. Perry, Harper; Twenty-fifth, J. G. Johnson, Marion; Twenty-sixth, H. N. Horton, Butler; Twenty-seventh, Joseph Dillon, Kearney; Twenty-eighth, W. A. Eaton, Kingman; Twenty-ninth, John B. Prentiss, Wyandotte; Thirtieth, Charles A. Hiller, Saline; Thirty-first, T. G. Chambers, Comanche; Thirty-second, Leonard W. Willsted, Seward; Thirty-third, C. W. Kyle, Rush; Thirty-fourth, James W. Pike, Thomas; Thirty-fifth, L. Pauley, Wabasha.

A FARMER'S FATE.

Sad Death By Fire of a Kansas Farmer—His Wife Injured.

McLOUTH,

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

TO A LITTLE BROOK.

You're not so big as you were then,
O little brook!
Mean those hazy summers when
We boys roamed, full of awe, beside
Your noisy, foaming, tumbling tide,
And wondered if it could be true
That there were bigger brooks than you,
O mighty brook! O peerless brook!

All up and down the reedy place
Where lives the brook,
We angled for the furtive dace;
The redwing-blackbird did his best
To make us think he'd built his nest
Hard by the stream, when, like an act,
He'd hang it in a nest of spurs.
Far from the brook, the telltale brook!

And often, when the noontide heat
Parbilled the brook,
We'd draw our boots and swing our feet
Upon the waves that, in their play,
Would tag us last and scold away;
And mother never seemed to know
What burst our legs and chapped them so—
But father guessed it was the brook!

And Fido—how he loved to swim
The cooling brook,
Whenever we'd throw sticks for him;
And how we boys did wish that we
Could only swim as good as he—
Why, Daniel Webster never was
Recipient of such great applause
As Fido, battling with the brook!

But once—O most unhappy day
For you, my brook—
Came Cousin Sam along that way;
And, having lived a spell out West,
Where creeks aren't counted much at best,
He neither waded, swam, nor leapt,
But, with superb indifference, slept
Across that brook—our mighty brook!

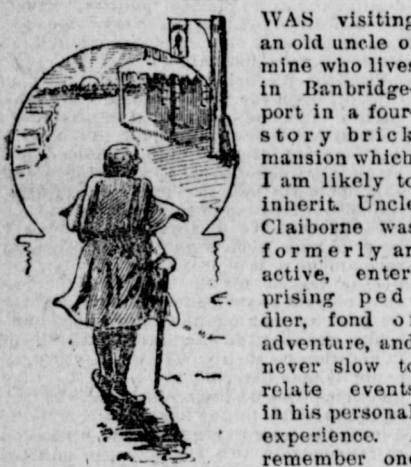
Why do you scamper on your way,
You little brook—
When I come back to you to-day?
Is it because you see the grass
That lingers at you as you pass,
As if, in playful mood, it would
Tickle the trout if it could,
You chuckling brook—our snappy brook!

Or is it you no longer know—
You little brook—
The honest friend of long ago?
The years that kept us two apart
Have changed my face but not my heart—
Many and sore those years, and yet
I fancied you could not forget
That happy time, my playmate brook!

Oh! sing again in artless glee,
My little brook,
The song you used to sing for me—
The song that's lingered in my ears—
So soothingly these many years;
My grief shall be forgotten when
I hear your tranquil voice again
And that sweet song, dear little brook!
—Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

A PEDDLER'S ADVENTURE.

His Terrible and Lonely Battle with a Mad Man.



WAS visiting an old uncle of mine who lives in Banbridgeport in a four-story brick mansion which I am likely to inherit. Uncle Claiborne was formerly an active, enterprising peddler, fond of adventure, and never slow to relate events in his personal experience. I remember one stormy December evening, when the wind was howling dismally outside and the snow driving fiercely against the window panes, he stirred the log fire into a cheerful blaze, and related to me the following exciting adventure:

When I was about your age, Moses, I was reckoned the stoutest lad and most active young peddler in the country, ready for a fight or a frolic; but while a constant pedestrian, meeting with no incident worthy of resting my courage and endurance, until an event occurred, which, though not of the character anticipated, was sufficiently novel to satisfy for some time to come my love for personal adventure.

I started off, one week in November, with my pack on my back, cheerfully whistling as I trudged through the lonely by-roads, where many a helpless traveler had been waylaid, ever and



"YOU CAN'T ACCOMMODATE ME, THEN?"

anon starting as some jagged stump or gnarled oak assumed the fierce guise of a lurking robber.

Towards the evening of a raw, chilly day I reached the outskirts of a small village, rejoiced to recognize a tavern sign, with a full-length figure of Lafayette, swinging in the breeze; so I marched inside and quite independently ordered a hot supper and a bed for the night.

The landlord—a burly, red-faced individual—cocked his head on one side and considerably informed me that while the hot supper might be furnished, not a bed was to be had in the house for love or money, as it was assize week and every spare room and closet was occupied.

"You can't accommodate me, then?" said I, much disappointed.

"No," replied he, decidedly. "I am sorry, young man, I can't; but seeing

it's a pretty cold night, and no chance of your finding quarters elsewhere, I'll take you in, provided you'll keep watch over a sick man upstairs, and have your supper gratis in the bargain."

"How far is it to the next tavern?" I asked, after a short pause, undecided as to the offer.

"Ten long miles."

I looked up the road, thought of the cold wind and inhospitable farm-houses on my route, and rather hastily concluded to accept the strange proposition of mine host.

"You see," observed he, as he led me into the supper room, "we've a man here, a young lawyer, sick of a fever. All his friends are tired out watching with him. I don't like to leave the poor fellow alone, for I hardly expect he'll last the night through. All you've got to do is to keep an eye on him now, and then when he dies just let us know."

I imagined that at that moment the innkeeper's face bore rather a singular expression. I wondered at it then, but I understood better before two hours had passed.

When I dispatched my supper, I was shown into the sick man's chamber, and Boniface, after a few instructions to me, bade me good evening and left me there.

The apartment was of ordinary size and situated in a wing of the building where the noise and bustle would not molest the invalid. The furniture was in the usual style; but there was something very familiar in a portrait that attracted my attention, for, after casting a glance at the sick man, who lay muffled up in bed and breathing heavily, my eye involuntarily turned to the picture again.

It was the portrait of a young and beautiful female that had barely reached her sixteenth year, the face beaming with the innocent vivacity of girlhood, and the eyes sparkling with a wonderful degree of light and intelligence.

Riveted there by an unaccountable and mysterious fascination, I stood gazing at the lovely embodiment, almost expecting the face to glow with animation, the lips to part and speak, when I was startled as a clear, musical voice observed: "A beautiful picture, that."

I turned round to discover, with no small degree of astonishment, that the sick man had partially raised himself to a sitting posture, and was also contemplating the lovely portrait with as much earnestness as myself.

The invalid, despite the ravages of disease, which showed itself in his hollow eyes and attenuated frame, was an uncommonly handsome man; his features bore the impress of aristocratic lineage, and his finely chiseled nose and mouth expressed strong passions and uncontrollable will.

"You feel better," I said, recovering from my surprise.

He waved his hand impatiently.

"You have not answered my question. The picture—the picture; what do you think of it?"

"Pardon me, sir. It is beautiful!"

"You have no idea of the original?"

"None, sir."

"It is the portrait," replied the sick man, speaking slowly and deliberately, and fastening upon me his black, glittering eye—"it is the portrait of my dearest wife."

"Your wife?" I repeated.

"My wife, Evelyn St. Croix," pursued the sick man. "Do you notice her eye?"

"I do."

"A strange, unearthly expression; the artist was true to nature. She was mad when he painted her; she died raving mad."

"What a dreadful fate for one so young!"

"Listen; she deserved it. Evelyn St. Croix was beautiful, but she was weak and vain; she was graceful as a nymph, but false—false as hell!"

The sick man fell back on his pillow, exhausted by the violence of his exertions; then, after a few moments, he raised himself again and muttered hoarsely: "It affects me, the remembrance of her perfidy. It sometimes makes me wild and delirious. Stop! you shall hear about it—the story of my wrongs and sufferings."

"You are too weak; it excites you. I will listen to the story some other time."

"No; you shall hear it now," reiterated the sick man, almost fiercely. "I loved her—met her—loved her in a moment, before I had time to ask her whether she had any affection to bestow upon me. She was disappointed, and married me when she could not wed him whom she adored. I worshipped her, and deemed her as pure as the driven snow. She whispered in my ear that she loved me; and I, fool like, believed it, and accepted her caresses and protestations, never dreaming that woman loves silently the best, and kisses and blandishments are too often an artful cloak to conceal base designs. I was cozened and beguiled with soft, honeyed words and flattering caresses. I dreamt not all the while I was clasping a viper to my bosom—you are not listening to me!"

"I am."

"My family physician was young and fascinating. He had free access to my wife's society. He availed himself of it, and made her love for him a vehicle to his own selfish passions. The world guessed the truth. I knew nothing of my dishonor, for I had faith in Evelyn. My friends wondered at my blindness and pitied me; but finally a note fell in my hand; it opened my eyes—made me feel wretched. I laid a snare for my faithless wife and her paramour, and slew him before her eyes. She went raving mad. Since that fearful hour I have sworn a vow which I have ever kept."

The invalid paused and glanced at me with a ferocity that caused a feeling of uneasiness to creep over me.

"You can not guess?"

"No."

"I will tell you. Every year I have offered up a sacrifice on the altar of my vengeance. You must be the victim now."

"You do not mean that?"

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the sick man, suddenly raising himself upon his feet, while his eyes flashed like two balls of

fire. "You think me weak—you are mistaken. I have the strength of Samson. You shall see."

As he said this, with one bound he leaped to the floor, and deliberately unlocked and bolted the door. And now the horrible truth flashed upon me that I was with a madman, and that he had me completely and absolutely in his power. Confounded as I was by this startling discovery, I endeavored to preserve my composure.

"I am to be your victim?"

"Yes; you can not escape me!" he hissed. "You are a coward; I know it—I see it in your eye! Call and shout to the walls; they have ears and will listen; every one is asleep; no human ear can catch your cries; you are doomed; ha! ha! ha!"

Long and loud the madman laughed. I felt the perilous situation I was in, yet I quailed not; every thing depended upon my own courage and self-possession. Quick as lightning I darted forward and caught up my walking-stick—a stout, knotty weapon of defense, nearly as hard as iron.

"Come on!" I cried, defiantly. "If you wish to have a bout with me, you see I am ready."

The madman seized a chair and struck at me with all the superhuman energy of his nature, endeavoring to force me into a corner.

I wisely kept in the middle of the room and parried his fierce blows with my trusted stick, but my stubborn defense seemed to inspire the madman with ten-fold fury. The chair finally was shattered to pieces; but the madman quickly seized another, and fairly rained on me a torrent of desperate

blows, which required the utmost vigilance on my part to ward off. Falling in overpowering me, the madman, with diabolical cunning, suddenly rushed to the hearth and scattered the burning brands on the floor; and, while clouds of smoke rose from the burning embers, he attacked me with renewed ferocity.

I had hoped that my continual shouting, and the din of battle, would have aroused the household; but no one came. A new danger menaced me; several times the bedding took fire, but was promptly extinguished by the most tremendous exertions on my part. My antagonist seemed endowed with the strength of 10,000 devils, while I was comparatively growing weaker and weaker. My arm seemed palsied and my head swam dizzily. In a moment I must give up—my strength was nearly exhausted, when, to my great relief, the madman suddenly paused.

Drops of perspiration rolled down his body, and his limbs trembled violently; yet I could see, though the exciting contest had told fearfully on him, he was by no means as exhausted as myself. His eyes glittered with latent ferocity as he shrieked: "You fight well, but I shall win; you are doomed already; I can see it; I will tear your limb from limb!"

I had no opportunity to reply, for, almost immediately, he resumed his savage attack. But the momentary respite had saved me; and, as I warily banded my strength, I was overjoyed to perceive that he began to show evident signs of exhaustion; but no—he suddenly recuperated with wonderful power. Again his blows thundered on my stout stick. I am gradually losing my strength. I can not hold out much longer, and the madman sees it, and redoubles his exertions. My weapon is struck at last from my weak grasp; I hear the exultant shout of the madman in my ear and clinch my fist in one feeble, despairing effort to defend myself from the impending stroke, when suddenly a strange transformation takes place in the madman. He pauses and drops his weapon, his fierce eye assumes a dull, dim aspect, and the fierce expression fades away in a stupid air of idiocy; he reels and falls to the floor in a death-like stupor; his tremendous vitality vanished as quickly as it came.

At the same instant I hear a hurried tread of feet outside and loud knocking. The door was burst open, and, with the consciousness of safety, the reaction came. With a faint ejaculation of joy and gratitude, I fell insensible to the floor.

When I was restored to consciousness, Moses, I found a crowd of curious faces of men around me, all eager to hear from my lips the particulars of my desperate encounter with the madman.

It appears that I literally battled with him all night, and the extraordinary exhibition of endurance on my part earned for me the reputation of a young hero; but I never told any one that I owed my victory over the madman chiefly to that portrait of the pretty girl; for, whenever I felt myself growing weak, a glance at the face would inspire me with tenfold strength. You smile, but the portrait was, after all, the landlord's daughter, and the story only a romantic fiction of the diseased brain of the madman.

The picture was not, then, the portrait of Evelyn St. Croix?" I asked.

"No, my dear boy, it was your aunt's picture, as it afterwards proved. So you can now understand the inspirations that gave me the strength to go through that fearful night in a struggle for life."—N. Y. World.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The Southern Presbyterian Church sent out fourteen missionaries during the last year.

—The American Board has appointed fifty-two missionaries since the first of last November.

—If your thoughts leave God it will not be long until your hands will be raised against Him.

—In Cleveland, O., the Congregational churches have increased from three in 1860 to thirteen in 1890.

—If your piety does not make you more manly and lovable, it is certainly not the genuine article.—Zion's Herald.

—The church, which is the body of its founder, must be the expansion of the heart of Christ in the larger sphere of social relations.—Freemantle.

—The Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill., has property to the value of \$2,380,000, and during the last college year over 400 students were enrolled.

—For its 125,000 people Denver has 60 churches; 16 Methodist, 8 Presbyterian, 8 Congregationalist, 9 Baptist, 7 Roman, 6 Lutheran, 5 Episcopal, 3 Disciples or Campbellites, 2 Jewish, 1 German Reformed, 1 Unitarian and 1 Universalist. The foreign population is not relatively so large as in Chicago, but is better represented in churches.

—Helmuth College, at London, Ont., not only gives usual college instruction to young women, but makes a specialty of colloquial teaching of modern languages and maintains a gymnasium and riding school for physical culture. This last is a department too much neglected hitherto in all colleges, especially those for young women.

—The first annual report of the Pacific Baptist Theological Union shows that this body has assets amounting to \$30,336.95 and no liabilities. It owns buildings in Oakland that are, for the present at least, sufficient for its purposes, and it maintains a seminary in which a biblical and practical education is furnished to young people of both sexes who can not go East for instruction.



THE FIGHT WITH THE MANIC.

—God works with broken reeds. If a man conceals himself to be an iron pillar, God can do nothing with or by him. All the self-conceit and confidence has to be taken out of him first. He has to be brought low before the Father can use him for His purposes. The low-lands hold the water, and, if only the sluice is open, the gravitation of His grace does all the rest, and carries the flood into the depths of the lowly heart.—Alexander MacLaren.

—Thirty years since, the first Protestant missionary entered Japan, and at the close of 1888 there were 443 missionaries carrying on their work there, and of these 386 were from the United States and Canada. They have organized 249 churches, of which 92 are wholly, and 158 partially self-supporting. The members number 25,514. There are 9,098 day scholars and boarders; 287 theological students and 149 native ministers. In the mission hospital over 17,000 patients are annually treated, and the appreciation of the Japanese Christians has been shown by their contributions of \$2,883 cents per annum. [A yen equals about 30 cents of our money.]

WIT AND WISDOM.

—If all flesh is grass, mummies must be hay.—Puck.

—An undeserved reputation is extremely hard to live up to.—Milwaukee Journal.

—The truly grateful heart may not be able to tell of gratitude, but it can feel, and love, and act.

—The greatest work has always gone hand in hand with the most fervent moral purpose.—Sidney Lanier.

—The conceited man carries a mental microscope, which continually magnifies his mental importance.—Texas Siftings.

—"I thought you said your wife was dressed an hour ago?" "She was, but I think she must have stopped to put on her hat."—N. Y. Sun.

—If anything in this world can put wings on the feet of indolence it is a woman with a dipper of hot water and a forward impulse when a tramp is "sassy."—Ram's Horn.

—Every man should have an aim in life, but he shouldn't spend too much time aiming. The quick shot gets the clay pigeon when the trap is sprung.—Somerville Journal.

—Men's rights are a great deal of trouble to them. They assert them and get them, and then don't know what to do with them. A man's rights, half of them, are meant to give away.—Beecher.

—Horse dealer—"Count you had certainly better buy that horse. He is perfectly sound." "I believe you. If he hadn't been sound he never would have lived to such an age."—Fliegende Blätter.

—"I want to git arf at Yonkers." "This train don't stop there." "Thin I'll till yez what we'll do; I'll git dis-ordlerly just beyant Shypton Duyvil, and yez can kick me arf at Yonkers."—Harper's Bazar.

—Aunt—"So your papa has decided to send you to boarding school?" Little Boy—"Yes'm and I'm goin' to study awful hard, so I can go to college." Aunt—"I am delighted to hear that. You are anxious to go to college, are you?" Little Boy—"Yes indeed I love to row."—Good News.

—Friend—How are you succeeding at your joke writing, Somberlie? Somberlie (the humorist).—Very well, but I am afraid I shan't continue long so. "Why not?" "Well, you see it is just this way. I write my best jokes when I am feeling blue, when my manuscripts are returned, for instance; but now the editors accept my jokes so readily that I don't feel blue enough to write more."—Yankee Blade.

—Every boy is two or three boys, or twenty or thirty different kinds in one. He is all the time living many lives and forming many characters, but it is a good thing if he can keep one life and one character when he gets to be a man. He may turn out to be like an onion when he is grown up, and be nothing but hulls that you keep peeling off one after another, till you think you have got down to the heart at last, and then you have got down to nothing.—W. D. Hoells.

A CRITICAL GENIUS.

How He Was Cured of His Bessing Weakness For a Time at Least.

Among Rice's old acquaintances was a leader of the orchestra, one John C—. Quite a musical genius was John C—, and a great character. He was a perfect, knock-all; no subject either artistic, musical or scientific, could be broached in his presence on which he did not at once present himself as an authority. If a fast horse was mentioned C— had a father or an uncle who owned one that could distance the animal in question with ease. Should any one venture to give an account of a remarkable storm where the hail-stones were as large as hens' eggs, the old leader was down on him with goose eggs at once. On a certain Sunday afternoon John Rice and a party of his friends were sitting on the back porch of his house, listening to some of the marvelous experiences of C—, when the host, getting a little tired of these wonders, exclaimed: "C—, you seem an authority on most matters; now I want your solution of a curious fact that is staring us in the face. Look at that apple tree over the fence"—pointing to one in the orchard at the back of the house. "You see it has no apples on it and all the rest of the trees are full of fruit; now how do you account for that?" C— ran his eye over the orchard with a profound look, and rising slowly from his seat mounted the fence, let himself down upon the other side with as scientific an air as the performance would admit of, and going down upon his knees began to examine the roots of the barren tree. The company during all this time were watching the proceeding with becoming gravity. C—, having cut off a piece of bark from the tree, wiped his eye-glasses and examined the specimen with great care. At last he smiled with a placid kind of triumph and exclaimed: "Ah! I thought so." Again climbing the fence, he returned to the group who had been watching him and said: "Now observe. You see that gray color on the edge of the bark?" They did. "Well, that is called *fungi mortem*, and whenever that deadly sign appears at the root of an apple tree, it never bears fruit."

"I don't think you are quite right about it," said Rice; "for that tree was full of apples yesterday, but the owner came this morning and gathered them."

There was a shout of laughter and C— was dumfounded. It was a dreadful blow, and had the effect of curtailing the scientific discourses of C— for some time.—Joseph Jefferson, in Century.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

The race isn't always to the swift. Sometimes it is to the pool-sellers.—Rochester Post-Express.

I was very susceptible to colds. The least exposure would affect my throat and lungs. At last I found a safe guard in Smith's Tonic Syrup. It prevents my taking cold and also quickly cures me.—Henry Weldon, Savannah, Ga.

It is easier to live within your income than it is to live without one.—Boston Courier.

No soap in the world has ever been imitated as much as Dobbin's Electric Soap. The market is full of imitations. Be careful that you are not deceived. "J. B. Dobbin, Philadelphia and New York," is stamped on every bar.

It is difficult for a lady who paints to keep her countenance when out in the rain.—Texas Siftings.

Honest purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

Money has some human characteristics. It talks and it gets tight.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

The children consent to be undressed and go to bed only on condition that mamma gives them each one more Dr. Bull's Worm Expellers. They taste so good. Worms don't like them, though.

BETTER to have loved a short girl than never to have loved a tall.

PEOPLE Are Killed by Coughs that Hale's Honey of Horchound and Tar would cure. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"Come droll with me," as the shark said when he swallowed the sailor.

FOR any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, relief is sure in Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Or course the trout is near-sighted. He wears specs, doesn't he!

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

| KANSAS CITY, Sept. 16. | |
|---------------------------|---------------------|
| CATTLE—Shipping steers | \$3 25 @ 4 65 |
| Butchers' steers | 3 00 @ 3 75 |
| Native cows | 2 00 @ 2 85 |
| HOGS—Good to choice heavy | 3 50 @ 4 40 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 57 @ 57 1/2 |
| No. 2 hard | 51 @ 51 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 44 @ 45 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 23 @ 23 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 35 @ 35 1/2 |
| BARLEY—Patents, per sack | 2 50 @ 2 60 |
| Fancy | 2 10 @ 2 15 |
| HAY—Baled | 6 00 @ 7 00 |
| BUTTER—Choice creamery | 14 @ 18 |
| CHEESE—Full cream | 9 @ 10 1/2 |
| EGGS—Choice | 13 1/2 @ 14 |
| LARD | 10 @ 11 |
| Shoulders | 5 @ 6 1/2 |
| Sides | 7 @ 8 |
| POTATOES | 6 1/2 @ 6 1/2 |
| ST. LOUIS. | |
| CATTLE—Shipping steers | 3 80 @ 4 71 |
| Butchers' steers | 3 00 @ 3 80 |
| HOGS—Packing | 3 60 @ 4 70 |
| SHEEP—Fair to choice | 4 50 @ 5 10 |
| FLOUR—Choice | 4 00 @ 5 20 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 1 00 @ 1 00 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 49 @ 49 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 60 1/2 @ 61 |
| BUTTER—Creamery | 15 @ 19 |
| PORK | 10 1/2 @ 10 50 |
| CHICAGO. | |
| CATTLE—Shipping steers | 4 00 @ 4 80 |
| HOGS—Packing and shipping | 3 50 @ 4 75 |
| SHEEP—Fair to choice | 4 00 @ 4 90 |
| FLOUR—Winter wheat | 4 40 @ 5 25 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 1 01 @ 1 01 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 49 @ 49 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 37 1/2 @ 37 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 61 @ 61 1/2 |
| BUTTER—Creamery | 16 @ 20 |
| PORK | 9 50 @ 10 00 |
| NEW YORK. | |
| CATTLE—Common to prime | 4 00 @ 4 75 |
| HOGS—Good to choice | 4 00 @ 5 00 |
| FLOUR—Good to choice | 4 40 @ 5 10 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 1 01 1/2 @ 1 01 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 48 @ 49 |
| OATS—Western mixed | 41 @ 46 |
| BUTTER—Creamery | 16 @ 23 |
| PORK | 10 50 @ 12 25 |

PHRENOLOGICAL.

A person that is weak and debilitated assumes a very great risk if he fails to give a cold, he ever so slight, immediate and quick attention. When the system of such a person becomes impregnated with a deposited acid, it is almost sure to result in pneumonia, a disease that is very nearly always fatal. The timely use of Smith's Tonic Syrup at the very beginning of a cold will check it at once. Its timely use has undoubtedly saved many lives. Its tonic properties are unexcelled, and its good effect on the circulatory system is felt at once, preventing congestion of the mucous membrane and blood vessels. It is the common sense treatment for malaria, chills and fever, colds, influenza, ja grippe, etc., and is far superior to quinine in its action, never leaving any harmful effect. It is the prescription of Dr. John Bull, of Louisville, Ky., in which city it is used almost universally. Any druggist will get you the remedy.

A TELEPHONE clerk dismissed for inefficiency found that he had missed his calling.—Texas Siftings.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props, Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Traub, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Wadling, Kinnam & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

You can generally get a point on insect life by making yourself familiar with the bee.—Texas Siftings.

Sieves That Filter the Blood.

This rough simile describes the kidneys very accurately, or rather indicates their function, which is to separate from the blood, which passes through them, hurtful impurities. If their activity ceases, they are liable to diseases which prove fatal. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives the action the requisite impulse without irritating them. They also benefit by its invigorating effects upon the system at large. Malaria and nervous complaints, rheumatism and biliousness are subdued by the Bitters.

The good die young, but the average boy is making strenuous efforts to live a little longer.—Terre Haute Express.

Who is Dr. A. T. Shallenberger? He is a prominent physician of Rochester, Penna., who graduated at Jefferson Medical College in 1847. In 1847 he announced the theory that all malarial disease was caused by living germs in the blood and demonstrated its correctness by his Antidote for Malaria, which cured when all else failed. The microscope now reveals these germs, and Physicians accept the fact. If you have Malaria in your system, get the medicine and be well.

No, HELIOPOLIS, the crowbar is not the place where the crow pleads his cause.—Binghamton Leader.

IS PRICKLY ASH BITTERS GOOD for anything? Read what Frank Griggs, of Dodge City, Kan., says: "For three years I suffered from a disease that my physicians pronounced incurable. My friends had given me up to die when I was induced to try your remedy. I took it for three months and have gained 82 pounds in weight. Am a well man and Prickly Ash Bitters saved my life. I am under life-long obligations to this medicine, and will never cease to recommend it."

The day of promise is always at hand. It is the time of fulfillment that seems a long way off.—N. O. Picayune.

No MATTER how hard silence falls, it does not break.—Terre Haute Express.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

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

Prickly Ash Bitters!

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

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

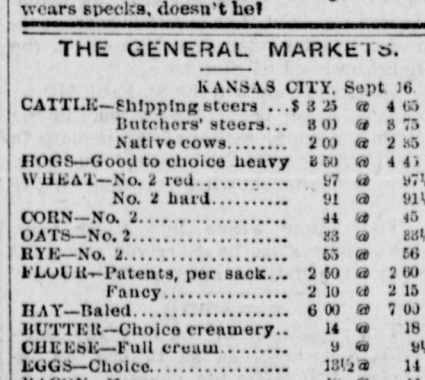
IMPORTANT NEW DISCOVERY.

"VASELINE"

THE BEST SOAP for the Skin Toilet Soap Ever Made.

A PERFECTLY PURE and HEALTHY soap combining the EMOLLIENT and HEALING properties of VASELINE. If your druggist does not keep it, FORWARD 10 CENTS IN STAMPS, SEND A FULL CHECKED CHECK BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID, CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 24 State Street, NEW YORK.

FOR NAME THIS PAPER every time you see it.



THE BEST SOAP for the Skin Toilet Soap Ever Made.

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and School of Shorthand. Next to Kansas City Post Office. Positions secured for competent students. Address: H. H. H. & W. W. L. & Co., 1000 Broadway, New York.

FOR NAME THIS PAPER every time you see it.

AN UNFINISHED PICTURE.

A pair of merry laughing eyes,
A little rounded chin,
Two rosy lips that met your own
To let the kisses in.

Long curling lashes, arched brows,
A dear, dear little nose,
Two dimple cheeks by nature touched
With color of the rose.

Bright hair that Titian would have loved,
So perfect in its hue,
Can you not see the picture sweet
That I have drawn for you?

Nay! wait a moment; I forgot
The tiny ears of pink,
So like to sea-shells I shall have
To call them such, I think.

I have not sketched my love, you see,
Upon a canvas roll;
I could not, for no place was there
To put the baby soul.

No place was there, and had there been,
No brush could I have found
To paint its radiant whiteness
In all the wide world round.

—Josephine Canning, in Good Housekeeping.

ARIEL, The Half-Breed.

A Romance of Colonial Days.

BY ROBERT A. CUMMING.

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CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

"She is overhauling us," said Marden, "and we may as well end this matter at once." He turned the prow of the canoe to shore, with the intention of landing, when a shot from the pursuers whistled past his head. Jabe instantly returned it, with what effect he could not see, as the blanket concealed the enemy. Marden coolly waited until the canoe was almost on a line with him, when the angle of the sail gave him a glimpse of the man at the stern and he fired. The little bark forged ahead, struck a snag in the middle of the stream, and turned slowly round. The heavy sail forced it over on its side, and it floated helplessly down stream. Then a feathered head rose to the surface for a moment and sank out of sight.

"That shot of yours, Jabe, must have hit one of them," said Marden, as he stepped on shore; "and now to see if there are any more redskins on our track. Ariel, climb this tree; it will give you a good view of the river. The boy obeyed, climbing into the topmost branches with the agility of a squirrel, but soon returned with the mute assurance that no enemy was in sight.

Night was approaching and the tired voyagers were fain to find a place of rest and security. The stream was becoming narrow and comparatively shallow, and a small island in its midst forced it into rapids on either side. This Marden selected for their bivouac, and the canoe bore them to its lower extremity. Here they ventured to make a fire with the aid of powder flashed in a rifle pan. It was kindled in the hollow stump of a tree, the light carefully concealed by their blankets; and Ariel cooked their supper, which consisted of dried venison, frizzled on the coals, coffee and corn cakes. After the repast Marden and Jabe lit their pipes, while Ariel gazed into the fire and seemed to be lost in reverie. "This is the end of our journey by water," Marden announced, as he shook the ashes out of his pipe. "By daylight to-morrow you and I, Jabe, will take up our march through the forest until we gain a point in the St. Lawrence where we may get some information of the motions of the French. We have made a wide detour to avoid their Indian allies, but I hope to outflank them. As for thee, my Ariel," he continued in French, and with a tinge of pathos in his voice, "thou knowest the task before thee. I trust thy native instinct to find the way to the Mohawk valley and the home of my friend Charles Selwyn. Thou wilt give him this letter, in which I have commended thee to his protection, and I doubt not that he will shelter thee until happier days shall restore thee to thy master." The boy sat gazing into the fire as if he were reading his fate in the embers. One hand half concealed the face which rested on it; the other grasped that of his master.

At daybreak the party arose, and paddling across the stream secreted the canoe under a pile of brush and leaves. They were ready for the march. Ariel approached his master, took his hand and pressed it to his lips, then with a sign of farewell to the ranger, disappeared in the depths of the forest. Jabe looked after him regretfully. "He's the first redskin that I would trust further than I can see," he remarked, "and he is clear grit and true blue."

Marden was silent; his spirits were under a cloud this morning. He could not account for his interest in the boy; he reproached himself for sending him on such a dangerous errand, and recalled with anguish of soul the parting look of devoted affection in those dark, expressive eyes. Jabe, observing his companion's troubled face and guessing its cause, was silent also, and they journeyed on with scarcely a word spoken, guided by the sun, the moss on the trees, and a pocket compass which Marden carried, until noon, when hunger and fatigue compelled them to rest. Thus far there were no Indian signs in the wet ground which retained the tracks of numerous wild animals; yet caution and silence were advisable.

Toward night rain began to fall, and they looked around for a hollow tree or projecting rock. "There is something looks like a house, or is it a rock?" said Jabe, pointing to an object, which in the growing darkness might pass for either. It proved to be the remains of a log cabin, part of which had been destroyed by fire, although a portion of the roof, supported by the chimney, and the walls remained, charred by fire; doorless, windowless, it presented a ghastly and forbidding appearance, but it was a shelter, and Jabe, who was not troubled with aesthetic tastes, boldly entered,

and with the aid of hatchet and some powder succeeded in kindling a fire on the hearth, the smoke of which disturbed an owl who had long made the chimney his home, as the bones and feathers beneath testified.

Marden's foot struck something as he entered, and as the fire lighted up the blackened walls he saw that it was a human skull with a fracture across the forehead, to which still clung a few long brown hairs.

"Some devil's work has been done here," said Jabe, pointing to the skeleton to which the skull belonged, and to a smaller one, that of an infant, lying close to the wall against which it had been hurled, as the bloody marks testified.

"Yes," continued Jabe, the fierce light in whose eyes when the dismal spectacle revealed itself was now extinguished by a tear. "Yes, Captain, I can see it all as plain as if I had been here when it was done. The red devils attacked the shanty and killed the mother and child while the father was absent; or may be we'll find his bones outside; and the wolves have made a meal of them, see!" and he held up a bone on which the marks of teeth were plainly visible. Marden turned away with a shudder.

"We will bury them out of sight, Jabe," he said.

By the aid of knife and hatchet a shallow grave was dug in a corner of the room, for there was no floor but the mother earth, to whose bosom the poor remains were consigned, while the grave-diggers, each according to his light, hallowed the spot with a silent prayer. Jabe then prepared supper, after which he seated himself on a block of wood which had evidently been



"SOME DEVIL'S WORK HAS BEEN DONE HERE."

used by the former occupants for that purpose, lit his pipe with a frontiersman's appreciation of present comfort, no matter how far short it might come of the genuine article.

Marden followed his example and tried to banish from his mind the gloomy thoughts incident to the situation. "It's strange," said Jabe, thoughtfully, "how things happen accidental-like that bring to mind some other thing that may be you haven't thought of for years and as good as forgotten." He paused for a moment, and then in answer to Marden's inquiring look he went on: "You see, Captain, I was thinking about what happened here where we are sitting, and I made a sort of picture of it in my mind, with that poor woman and her child. May be there was others, carried off to Canada to be slaves to their redskin masters; and the figure that came into my mind to represent this woman was the perfect picture of another that I saw years ago, and haven't thought of since, although I have been hunting for her in my memory for months past."

"Why were you seeking for a thing forgotten?" asked Marden.

"That is the queer part of it, sir; I was trying to think how this poor mother looked when she was alive, and when her child was killed before her eyes, and another, may be, dragged away by the red devils, before they sunk the tomahawk in her head—when up comes before my eyes, as plain as day, that other mother, grieving for her children that was lost in like manner, and there they stand, all three of them, as like as cars of corn."

"All three?" repeated Marden, "who is the third?" "I'll tell you, Captain. It is twelve years ago, and I was working on father's farm near Deerfield, Mass. The Indians were friendly and went about the streets selling their bead-work and baskets—that is, the women did. One of them was the daughter of a chief—Old Red Blanket, they called him, because the Governor made him a present of a piece of red cloth, the same that the English soldier's coats are made of. And the old fellow was so pleased that he wore it for a blanket.

"He had a beautiful daughter and an English officer fell in love with her and they were married. Her husband hired teachers of all kinds for her, and she soon learned all that they knew. Then her husband took her to Boston and she must have been gone a long time, for when she came back to see her father she had two children, twins, about four years old.

"Then the news came that the Canadian Indians were on the war-path and killing the frontier settlers, and we had barely time to get ready when a band of them struck Deerfield. Well, we managed to repulse them but they killed Old Red Blanket and carried off his family, and although we pursued them and rescued the daughter, the children were never heard of again. And now I remember her just as she looked then. How beautiful she was, with her tall, straight figure and long black hair, and dark eyes that were full of despair and agony."

"And yet this poor woman could not have remembered her," said Marden, "for the reason that one belonged to the native race and the other to ours. But who is the third?"

"That explains it all!" exclaimed Jabe, with the air of one who has solved a difficult problem. "See, Captain, what a wonderful thing the human mind is! Their misfortune brought them together in my thought, and caused me to recall the

woman I had forgotten and place her beside the one I never saw, while the one I told you I was hunting my memory for comes out of the fog, melts again into the chief's daughter, and stands beside Ariel like a picture of himself."

"Ariel!" exclaimed Marden, "do you mean to say that the chief's daughter is—"

"I don't know what she is to him, Captain, but they are like as mother and son."

No saying, Jabe wrapped his blanket around him and fell asleep as soon as his head touched the earth. As the rangers approached the point designated in Mercer's order, their progress became slower and dangers accumulated. Montcalm was cutting a road through the forest to facilitate the march of his troops to Oswego, and the laborers were protected by numerous parties of regulars and militia, while bands of Indians roamed the woods as scouts and purveyors of game; for the commissariat department of the French army was often scanty enough, for the reason that the male population of Canada was taken from the plow to fill up regiments decimated by disease and war.

Having gained all the information possible, Marden decided to return, and having made an agreement with Jabe that if one was killed or captured the other should make his way back to the fort, they set out to retrace their steps. The spring was advancing rapidly, and while the unfolding leaves made concealment less difficult, it also increased the danger of falling into ambushes, and thus it happened, that on the morning of the second day of the homeward journey, Marden, on awaking from a sound sleep, sprang to his feet to hear the challenge of a French sentinel, whose bayonet was but a few inches from his breast. Defenseless and taken by surprise, he was obliged to surrender, consoling himself, however, that Jabe was still at liberty.

CHAPTER VI.

VOLUNTEERS TO THE RESCUE. Sir William Johnson, having decided to proceed with all dispatch to Albany to confer with the authorities on the subject of relieving the fort at Oswego, returned to his home the next morning to make preparations for a journey which, in those days, was long and perilous, and only to be made on horseback. Before leaving his nephew, however, he gave him much sound advice on the folly of wasting his time in study when the times demanded men of action in arms or politics. He had no doubt, he said, that he could easily obtain for his young relative a civil appointment under the provincial government, or a commission in the British army—the former being in his mind preferable as it afforded opportunities of lucrative preferment. Selwyn promised to give the matter thoughtful consideration and to devote more attention to public affairs, with which the baronet had to content himself, and departed with the belief that his nephew would soon realize the value of his prudent counsels. No sooner had the sound of his horse's hoofs died away in the distance than Selwyn summoned the Indian boy and began to interrogate him about his master, the condition of the fort, and the military aspect of the frontier. The conversation would have been attended with much difficulty if the answers were conveyed in the mute language of signs, of which Selwyn was ignorant, but Ariel had learned to write with the aid of Jabe's wife and his own quick perception.

Selwyn asked his questions in French, and was surprised to find the answers written in English, in a style at once simple and graphic. "You are skillful with the pen, Ariel," remarked Selwyn, when he had read the narrative of the voyage on the river; "but what think you of Marden's chances of success in this dangerous venture?" The boy shook his head mournfully. "Your master commends you to my protection," he continued, "and I accept the trust. But you know the condition of the fort and the danger which threatens it. Marden may return in safety and successful in his mission; but that will not save the fort; without reinforcements it must fall, and there is nothing to be expected from these English generals; it were folly to think of it. They will not stir, and if they did, it is doubtful if they would be in time. You love your master, boy?" Ariel pressed both hands to his heart.

"And if a force of Americans can be raised will you guide us to Oswego?" Ariel wrote: "He is not there."

"No, nor here either. But he may return before we get there. No other

aid than ours can reach him, and we must move at once what say you?"

With a joyful flash in his eyes the boy waved a gesture of assent.

"It is well; but you are exhausted after that long journey; you need rest." Ariel rose with an air of impatience and pointed to the dial of an old-fashioned clock.

"You are right," said Selwyn; "we have no time to lose. Follow me." "Mars' Chawls," said Poto, bobbing his head into the room, "says Mars' Walter Renwick wants to see you."

Mars' Walter did not stand on ceremony, he was in the room already—a tall, lusty, broad-shouldered young fel-

COERCING A JURYMAN.

The Singular Method Adopted by the Eleven to Convince the Twelfth.

Mr. Montagu Williams, in his "Leaves of a Life," tells an amusing anecdote to illustrate the singular method by which, occasionally, an English jury secures the unanimity necessary to a verdict. It need hardly be said that nothing of the kind could possibly happen in the United States. In this country men do not serve on juries at their own pleasure, but when they are drawn as jurors, and one who is prejudiced is not allowed to serve; but the author quoted is a high authority on the English practice.

A man named Watkyns was charged with being the ring-leader in a riot during a Parliamentary election. He was a strong Conservative, and a certain butcher of the Liberal party had been heard to declare that he would get on the jury, and then have a leg cut off rather than acquit Watkyns. When the trial began, the butcher was found to be one of the jurymen.

Watkyns's counsel stated to the court the butcher's remark, and then said, "The gentleman will see the impropriety of remaining in the jury-box, and will at once retire."

"I sha'n't budge an inch!" answered the butcher, bracing himself in his seat. "I never said what has been reported, and if I had said it, I should stand on my rights as an Englishman. I've a right to serve on the jury, and on the jury I'll serve!"

The judge declined to interfere, but simply said, "We must rely upon this gentleman's good sense, and the obligation he attaches to an oath."

The case lasted for two days, and the evidence was very conflicting. Some witnesses swore that Watkyns, mounted on a white horse, led the rioters. Other witnesses swore that he was in another part of the borough when the disturbance took place.

At six o'clock on the second day the jury retired to consider their verdict. At ten o'clock the judge sent a messenger to them, asking if they had agreed. They came into court and stated that there was little likelihood of their being able to agree upon a verdict. The judge informed them that he should lock them up for the night.

At four o'clock in the morning news was sent to judge and counsel that the jury had agreed. The court was opened, and when the names of the jury were read over, only eleven answered.

"One jurymen has not responded to his name," said the judge. It was the butcher; his name was called a second time, and a feeble voice answered, "Here."

The judge did not look toward the jury-box; he had guessed accurately what had occurred. The butcher's coat and waistcoat were torn from his back; his shirt-sleeves were tattered, and his face was besmeared with blood. From the first the jury had stood eleven to one. After nine hours of argument, the eleven had pounded the butcher until he was willing to return a verdict of "Not Guilty."—Youth's Companion.

KING LEOPOLD.

An Able and Active Man and a Decidedly Able Statesman.

King Leopold II., King of the Belgians, is an able and active man, though not an eminent popular one. For some reason, not easily explained, he has just missed the general favor, and this in spite of the fact that he is one of the men who know how to say the right thing at the right time, and who never forget a face they have once seen.

One day his Majesty was on the pier at Ostend, walking quietly about among his subjects like a simple citizen. He saw a Brussels burgher, and accosted him.

"Eh, hein, and how are your orchids?"

"My orchids, sir?"

"Yes, those you exhibited two years ago."

The flower amateur had himself forgotten that past hobby, others having meanwhile engaged his attention; but the King never forgets.

This King possesses the precious art of finding the proper point of view from which to regard all classes of men. Visiting a large manufactory in company with the Shah of Persia, he approached a group of workmen, and said, shaking them by the hands:

"Never forget, my dear fellows, that we must all work. We are all workmen in our respective spheres."

His habits are simple, his activity great, and his ability as a statesman unquestioned. As it has often been declared, if he had been born in the burgher class, he would greatly have distinguished himself. According to his actual destiny, he is merely one of many Kings, and not one of the most popular.—Youth's Companion.

She Must Have Been Blind.

Colonel Yeger—Did you hear that Baron Nogood has married a rich girl? Judge Pterby—Isn't he blind in one eye, and a pretty fast sort of a fellow about town?

"Yes; but so far as eyesight goes she is worse off than he is."

"How so?"

"Well, while he has lost only one eye, she seems to have lost the use of both, otherwise she would never have married him."—Texas Siftings.

It Proved Useful.

Hobson—Hello, Stryker, where are you going?

Stryker—To the races. I've got a deuce sure tip for to-day, and I'm taking a trunk with me to bring my winnings home.

Hobson (meeting Stryker next day)—Well, did you have use for that trunk?

Stryker—I did. I borrowed enough money on it to pay my fare home.—West Shore.

The latest Parisian novelty introduced into the New York market is the "ballet barometer." It consists of the figure of a corymb on a thick card, with this inscription beneath: "Rose, rain; lilac, changeable; blue, fine weather. The skirt of the dancer is made of some gauzy material, saturated with a chemical solution which is sensible of every change in the weather.

—It costs the Nation \$250,000 a year to print the Congressional Record.

PHILOSOPHER DUNDER.

Honest Carl Does Some Very Practical and Useful Moralizing.

If I was to lift my life oafar again I should make shirt as many blunders and mistakes—haf shret ash mooch to be happy oafar and regret. We see where we should haf done deefereht only when it was too late.

I was a strong believer in advertising, but I don't like to see it on a tombstone.

Der man who gets drunk was like der woman who wears tight shoes—both willing to make fools of themselves for a verry liddle reward.

I doan't like to see a man too particular about trifles, but I do agree dat he ought to haf a choice whether he was run oafar by a garbage wagon or a rag cart.

When I meet a man who was greatly troubled for fear dat Heaven vhill be froubled before his time comes to die, I know how it come about. He was on der Sunday-school excursion and ran haf a mile to get der best seat on der boat.

It was a mighty slim excuse to say of a person dat "it vvas only his way, you know, and you must excuse him." If dot vvas carried out all the murderers would go free.

If you see a man put his foot on a hot stove you call him either crazy or a fool. If you see him pour stuff down his throat to take his senses away you regard him as a liddle weak.

If it vvasnt for der schance we haf to gossip about older people's weaknesses and wrong-doings, we couldn't sleep nights for fear of being found out ourselves.

So far as my observation goes, der man who gets a free pass on der street cars does most of der howling about slow time, poor accommodations, and so forth. Some thing for nothings was seldom appreciated in its world.

A man vhill sometimes admit dat he made a mistake in a business transaction, but you can't get him to own up dat his dog eafar disturbed anybody. It was eaferybody else who disturbed his dog.

If I was a woman and a wife, I should haf confidence in my husband shud so long ash he can change his coat shidout searching der pockets of der one he leaves behind. Dot right of search belongs to der wife.

Der man who comes to you for advice has no idea of doing as you tell him. He simply wants to see if you vvas as wise or as foolish as he vvas.

It was all right for us poor fellows to say dot money doan't make der man, but when we can't find a nickel to pay, our street car fare it vvas awful hard work to lift oop to our principles.—Detroit Free Press.

DIDN'T WANT HIM.

How the Swamp Doctor Lost a Very Profitable Patient.

Thermometer, the first one ever seen in the Hackley Grove neighborhood, was recently hung out in front of old man Janson's store. The little indicator of weather freaks attracted much attention on the Saturday afternoon, following, when the "boys" from the surrounding country came to sit about, exchange one old story for another, and to eat cove oysters and borrow tobacco.

"An' you say this thing will tell a feller how hot it is," said old Uncle Buckley Clifton, addressing the swamp doctor who, having been hard at work stuffing a patient with calomel, had stopped to rest.

"Yes, that's what it will do. We had several of them at college when I was thar."

"Ah, ha; an' whut do it say now, this verry minit?"

"Well, it says eighty."

"Eighty whut?"

"Eighty degrees. Means that it's them many degrees hot."

"It's time for a feller to sweat when it gets that hot, I reckon."

"Yes, I reckon it is."

"Well, but you see I ain't swettin' none. Do you say they had these here things in the college whar you come from?"

"Yes."

"Wall I don't reckon I want you to doctor in my house no mo'. A lot of folks that ain't got sense enough to tell when it's hot without havin' to look at one of these here things ain't fitten to give medicine to the human family. I war a goin' to ax you to come over and give my son Pete a dose of yo' medicine, but you neenter come."—Arkansas Traveler.

Hope For Graduates.

Business Man (to applicant for position)—Your references as to character are very good, sir, and although you have had no experience I will try you.

Applicant—Thank you. I forgot to tell you that I have a college education.

Business Man—Well, don't worry about that. You'll soon forget it.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Enterprise.

Census Enumerator (aroused at midnight)—What's the matter out thar? What do you want?

Prominent Kansan—Git yer book an' hurry down to the creek! The boys air about to string up Alkalis Ike, an' for the good of the settlement we want him counted before it's everlastingly to late.

—Munsey's Weekly.

She Admired a Sleep-Walker.

Fond Wife—I am so glad you have that habit of walking in your sleep.

Devoted Hubby—Well, I can't for the life of me see why. Explain yourself.

Fond Wife—Why, I made you carry the baby for hours last night and you did not know any thing about it.—Boston Beacon.

One Way Out of It.

He—Ethel, I'm ashamed of you! I saw that beastly foreigner kissing you repeatedly. Why didn't you tell him to stop?

She—I couldn't dear.

He—Couldn't! What do you mean?

She—I can't speak his language.—Judy.

A Desirable Neighborhood.

Chickering—Some of the new houses up town are so narrow that a piano can't be put in.

Bans (excitedly)—You don't know the rent of the houses next door to them, do you?—Puck.



"YOU LOVE YOUR MASTER, BOY?"

aid than ours can reach him, and we must move at once what say you?"

With a joyful flash in his eyes the boy waved a gesture of assent.

"It is well; but you are exhausted after that long journey; you need rest."

Ariel rose with an air of impatience and pointed to the dial of an old-fashioned clock.

"You are right," said Selwyn; "we have no time to lose. Follow me."

"Mars' Chawls," said Poto, bobbing his head into the room, "says Mars' Walter Renwick wants to see you."

Mars' Walter did not stand on ceremony, he was in the room already—a tall, lusty, broad-shouldered young fel-

low, with honest blue eyes and a smiling face. The white hand of the studious Selwyn suffered a total eclipse in the grasp of his friend, and was shaken with the energy of a genuine affection.

"You are the very man I wished but did not expect to see," said Selwyn, cordially.

"What new ideas hast thou got in that student's head of thine, Charley?" asked the other, laughing. "Or dost thou need my help to construe a problem in Euclid or to find a missing Greek quantity? I am the man, provided I can see my way to it along the barrel of a rifle."

"You are nearer the mark than you aimed, Walter; for the idea in my student's head, as you call it, is rifles and men—aye, a thousand if they can be had."

"By Jove! this likes me well," cried Renwick, rubbing his hands and gazing eagerly at his friend; "but where is the enemy? Of course, I need not ask who he is. There are only two kinds, French and Indian, and they are usually found together. Would that we could exchange them for Englishmen; we could then sleep sound of nights, knowing that they were asleep too. But whom have we here? By his complexion he might be a mixture of both our enemies; or is he a student of divinity preparing his first sermon under thy dictation?"

"Nay, you are far from the mark now, my friend. The boy is a mute, and the writing on the table contains his answers to my questions. But 'time presses, and I must explain my plans, or rather ask your aid to form them."

He then proceeded to give a rapid sketch of the situation, to which Renwick listened with eager attention, occasionally interrupting to ask a question or to curse the apathy of the English commanders.

"The alternative is ours," added Selwyn, in conclusion, "to help Mercer to defeat the enemy at Oswego, or leave him to his fate, with the certainty of hearing the Indian war-whoop in the Mohawk Valley."

"You are right; we must help ourselves," said Renwick, "I returned from Albany last night, and there was no sign of military preparation there; not so much as a rumor of approaching aid from the sea-board. The season is advancing, and it will require two weeks at least to raise volunteers and to prepare for the campaign; then the long march through the forest must be slow and cautious; but there is yet time. Come, let us be up and doing."

"And when all is ready, this boy will guide us to the scene of action," added Selwyn.

"I bring de boss fo' you, Mars' Chawls," said Peter, as the young men prepared to depart; "but whar will I keep de toolless gennelmen?"

"Toolless! what do you mean?"

"If he isn't toolless why don't he talk?" responded the philosophic dandy.

A REVENGEFUL MONKEY.

How He Got Even with a Troublesome Cockatoo.

A very amusing story is told of a monkey and a cockatoo in the zoological gardens in Washington. One day the cage of the cockatoo was put on top of the cage of a very intelligent monkey, who is a great favorite with visitors.

The monkey, undisturbed by the presence of his gorgeous neighbor, went flying about, as usual, most actively. In the course of his movements his tail went through the top of his cage and lay against the side of Miss Cockatoo's cage. She immediately caught it with beak and claws, and the poor monkey screamed and struggled to free himself. When he did at last free himself the hair was torn from his tail, and for some days he suffered. The cockatoo was moved across the aisle, and the monkey seemed to understand who was responsible for his hurt.

Somebody had given the monkey a small piece of a mirror, which he greatly enjoyed, while at the same time he was greatly puzzled at the sudden appearance of a neighbor who was evidently of his own race, but whom he could not coax out from his peculiar hiding-place. One day, as he held the mirror, a ray of sunlight struck it and blinded him for a minute. The reflection danced about from place to place, to the monkey's delight, at last striking the cockatoo's cage, who gave a frightened scream as it struck her eyes, for it blinded her. The monkey by this time had learned to direct its rays, and for over half an hour the cockat

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. IVEY, Rice county.
 For Secy. of State, S. J. ISETT, Neosho county.
 For Auditor of State, J. D. DILON, Kearney.
 For State Treasurer, THOS. KIRBY, Dickinson.
 For Sup't. of Pub. Inst., M. P. WOOD, Anderson.
 For Chief Justice, M. B. NICOLSON, Morris.

There will be a camp-fire of the G. A. R. and S. of V., of this State, at Medicine Lodge, from October 22 to 25, inclusive, and a glorious time is anticipated.

All the later returns from Maine tend to prick the bubble of Republican inflation over that "famous victory." Read himself received fewer votes than at his preceding election. The Democrats made heavy gains in the Legislature. Republican voters seemed apathetic and did not turn out even under the pressure of brass bands and boodle.—K. C. Times.

In 1888 the voting strength of Kansas was divided among the different parties as follows:
 Republicans..... 182,904
 Democrats..... 107,745
 Union Labor..... 37,785
 Prohibitionists..... 6,779

Gen. Longstreet, in a talk the other day in Richmond with a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe Democrat (Rep.) said of the negro: "He is getting along quite well, and would do much better if it was not for the politicians. It does not follow because a man is black that he is a Republican. A negro is like most any other man, he will vote to the advancement of his own interests. He will vote against a negro who has gone to the front simply as a politician in favor of a respectable southern white man any time. He will vote for a southern white man that he knows against a politician from the north every time. Schools are working out the problem of the colored man in the south. The development of the country is giving him new avenues of employment. What he is gradually getting is better wages, and what he needs is less politics and meddling from politicians. When the correspondent suggested to him that he was beginning to talk like a Democrat," he said, "No, I talk as I always did, like a friend of the south."

The refusal to place Mexican silver and lead ores on the free list is another forcible illustration of the real object of the McKinley bill. Had these ores been placed on the free list, what would have been the effect? Mexico would have opened her markets to our corn and wheat and horses and mules and cattle, and since Kansas is the nearest producer of these commodities, it would have been benefitted to the tune of about \$20,000,000 annually. But no, eastern capitalists, largely interested in Colorado mines and smelters, stepped in and prevented the free listing of these ores.—Atchison Champion.

The farmers who have begun to think are asking some very pointed questions. Here is a specimen of these questions:
 1. Why is the average yield of \$100 invested in manufactures, five times as great as the average yield invested in agriculture?
 2. Why do the farm implement makers of this country advertise in Bureos Ayres the same plow for \$9, which they advertise in the United States for \$18?
 3. Why was quinine \$3.00 per ounce when there was a duty on that drug as against 35 cents per ounce now, and if lowering or abolishing the tariff would "destroy" American industries, at this advanced date, why has the number of quinine manufacturers in the United States grown from three, under "protection" to six under free trade, and all of them prosperous?
 4. Why was wool 10 cents a pound higher under the lowest tariff than it is under the highest tariff?
 5. What excuse or pretext can there be for maintaining the present excessive tariff schedule, or for adopting the still more iniquitous McKinley increase—when the country is at peace with all nations, save the solid South, and when the surplus is becoming inexhaustible and tempt unscrupulous and speculative legislators?

We are in favor of a uniformity of text books in all the schools of the State, and demand such legislation as will procure, by contract or otherwise, the best standard books at the least possible cost.—From the Kansas Republican Platform.

If the foregoing plank read all the public schools of the State, there would be but little room to find fault with it, but when it takes in all the schools of the State, there is grave reason why every liberty loving citizen in the great commonwealth of

Kansas should enter his most solemn protest against any such interference, by the State, with the rights of parents to educate their children as their conscience may dictate, and will make them good and loyal subjects of both God and the State. It is just that law of uniformity of the text books in all the schools of Wisconsin and Illinois that has caused the Catholics and Lutherans of those States to band themselves together as brothers and contend for their rights, as American citizens, to use just such books in their respective schools and colleges as may be of their own choosing, and that every private school and the school and colleges of other denominations of the religious world may use just such text books as those in control of such schools and colleges may determine for themselves. Just think of it: The State telling Germans that they must use nothing but English text books in their schools, or telling Catholics that they must discard the "catechism from their schools. Yes; this is a grave subject, and, as we said before, liberty loving citizens of this State should see to it that that party that is in favor of the passage of such a law as is here indicated should be hurled from power in the administration of the affairs of this State.

DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE.
 The ideal magazine should be like a perfect dinner: seasonable, tempting, satisfying, never heavy, each course perfect in itself, with delicate touches and extremes to give zest and piquancy, the whole affording such pleasure and satisfaction that it leaves a desire for a repetition of the feast. This is the case with DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE for October, just received; when one has read it all, through and every one who takes it up will be so there is a desire to begin at the beginning and enjoy it all over again.

The October number takes us visiting again, this time to the paternal residence of Senator Hearst of California; and when one has looked through the magnificent illustrations, one feels quite at home "upstairs and downstairs and in my lady's chamber." The young folks will all be interested in "The Game of Golf for Ladies," which is quite new on the side of the water; and old and young will read with interest and profit the "Disguises in Animal Life," and soft-shell crabs will be invested with a new interest after one has read about "The First Autumn Wearers." In fact, every page is as good as it can be. Demorest's Family Magazine is the ideal Magazine.

FAIR ITEMS.
 Ah there! 'twill be a big fair;
 Such shows are so rare;
 Don't fail to get there.
 Sure as you don't view it
 You always will rue it;
 Stay away? Oh, how can you do it?
 To the people of Chase county:—

We have not only passed the threshold of the year 1890, but are already well beyond its portals. The spring time has departed; the period of summer heat is following its example, and we shall soon experience, yes, enjoy the welcome days of glad autumn, the most inspiring of all the seasons, the time of repose, when nature has finished its ripening processes, completed its annual labors and retired to rest, and beckons man to follow her wise example. Here is a theme for the eloquence of the orator or the lay of the poet; but without cadence or song, and devoid of sentimentality, we once more mention, in general, the fact that with the return of this much-to-be-enjoyed season of the year, comes the annual period of the cherished Agricultural Fairs, and, in particular, among them will be our own, to which we invite you. To be forewarned, is to be forearmed; hence, we caution you that you make all things ready, so that, as an exhibitor or visitor, you can devote the necessary time to it, without interfering with other labors, which might command your attention; that you can lay aside all work and can for two or three days spend the time in relaxations, and amid the rejuvenating sensations of meeting and shaking old friends by the hands, and enjoying the rich experience of witnessing an unexcelled exhibition of man's invention and nature's production. The ideal of the typical American Fair is to bring into the arena together all the notable products of the year, when, in glittering pagodas, they may be seen, so that a correct judgment of their quality may be formed, and whence producers will be incited to improvement and emulation in the future. So, too, by examination and comparison, the works of mechanical genius may be studied, the achievements of art contemplated, and the magnificent realization of our world-famed indomitable industry known. Thus, fairs become bazaars of what labor and skill have accomplished in a year's endeavors, and mile stones that mark and portray the annual progress that comes to us in art and science, mechanical genius and agricultural pursuits. We want the whole county to feel that they have a local interest in the success of our fair, and, with freedom and pride, contribute liberally of the best of all they have that will lend an interest to the exhibition. It is strongly noticeable that when fairs are most liberally patronized and made the most interesting, that improvements in agricultural conditions have been the most rapid and marked, and the general prosperity of the farming community is most observable. This shows that the interests of the farmers are identical with those of the fairs, and that they cannot profitably stay away from such institutions. The agriculture of the present day stands upon broad and deep foundations, and one of the most potent factors in bringing it to such a state of excellence has been these fairs; but they are not a thing of exclusiveness they are everybody's institution. The opportunities of sight seeing and friend meeting give them a pleasant attractiveness to all classes of people; and we invite you all to come and enjoy the fruit of labors that the managers are bestowing in their effort to make this the crowning exhibition of all our fairs.

DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.
 In pursuance to call, a delegate convention of the Democratic party of the Fourth Congressional District of Kansas met in the Whitley Opera House, Emporia, at 2 o'clock, p. m., Saturday, September 13, 1890, and transacted the following business:
 After a series of motions and discussions, it was decided, by a rising vote, not to nominate a candidate for Congressman.

DEMOCRATIC MASS CONVENTION.
 The Democrats of Chase county, Kansas, will meet in mass convention in the Court-house, in Cottonwood Falls, at 10 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, October 11, 1890, for the purpose of nominating a Representative, and a County Commissioner for the 1st District, and putting a county ticket in the field, the election of a County Central Committee for the ensuing year, and the putting of a county ticket in the field, for the coming November election, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention of the committee.

By order of the committee,
 M. R. DINAN, Chairman.
 W. E. TIMMONS, Secretary.

cause we wish to impress upon you that it will be to your interest to attend as heretofore. There will be many fairs in the country this year, a few may be larger than ours, many will be smaller, but none will be stronger in inviting features, more diversified scope and extent, richer in good displays. The managers will not only be mindful of exhibition features and confine their efforts alone to having a big show; but will make reasonable provisions for the comfort of their patron, so that the exhibition may not only be entertaining, but enjoyable. A conscientious effort will be made to give our visitors more value for their money than upon the occasion of any similar event. The Society, through its Manager, desires to express its sense of gratitude to its many friends and patrons. The support so freely extended to its past exhibitions, are encouragement and manifestation of confidence, without which it would be impossible to make a fair profitable, entertaining or enjoyable, and in renewing this invitation, are not unmindful of the obligation they owe the past generosity of the people; and again they say to the people: "Come."

Come from the hill sides, and from the plain,
 Come in your wagons and come on the train;
 Come upon foot or the back of a steed,
 Reach the fair grounds is all that you need.
 Come as you can, and come right along,
 Swell the attendance to a mighty big throng;
 Come great and small, for miles and miles around,
 There's room for you all when you get on the ground.
 When so much can be seen, miss it not; no, never.
 For sure as you do, you'll regret it forever.

Entries for the speed ring number at this writing about twenty-six, for all classes; and entries are coming in from all corners. I expect a string of trotters, pacers and runners close to fifty, or over. More horses are entered now than were at the last two fairs together, and weather permitting, we will have the best Fair ever held in the county. Seventeen entries have been made for horses competing for premiums, of which L. T. McClelland has entered eight head. All the box stalls are taken, thirty-eight in all; and the cattle stable is very near half spoken for. There will be a security for stable room. Every department will be filled.

The east wing to Floral Hall will be completed by Saturday next, which will be allotted to the merchants display. The following business firms have agreed to make displays:
 Smith Bros., T. M. Gruwell, E. F. Holmes & Co., R. L. Ford, E. Cooley—organs and sewing machines, J. L. Cochran & Co., Carson & Sanders, W. H. Holsinger, S. F. Perrigo & Co., Mercer & Lowther, Brown & Hillert, H. F. Gillett, Frank Lee and C. M. Baldwin.

SOUTH FORK ITEMS.
 On Wednesday evening, Sept. 10th, the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Smith, of South Fork, descended on their domicile, in mass, to the number of nearly one hundred persons, with well filled baskets of edibles, the occasion being the thirty-fourth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Smith, who was made the recipient of a fine spring rocking chair, presented by:

Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Harman, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pendergraft, Mr. and Mrs. Mat. Heald, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob North, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Chesney, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Gress, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Springer, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Yenser, Mr. and Mrs. Cal. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Browning, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kendall, Messrs. Pearl Oles, W. Easte, Chas. Huston, John Easter, W. Oles, Jacob Miller, George W. Davis, Misses Louie Braae and Kate Taylor.
 The surprise was complete. Master Ernest had also entertained a number of his schoolmates and friends in the afternoon of the same day. An excellent supper was one of the principal features; after which the evening was spent in social conversation. Mrs. Smith was wished many more birth days, and at a late hour the crowd dispersed. All express themselves as having had a good time.

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H. F. GILLETT,
 SUCCESSOR TO
CAMPBELL & GILLETT
 DEALER IN
SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,

GUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of
COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated
WOOD MOWER,
 And the best make of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS and MACHINERY.
STUDEBAKER WAGONS and BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

THE LIBERAL MANNER

in which the Ladies have patronized our store the last ten days shows how our efforts to please them in the selection of our stock of

-- Fall and Winter Goods --

has been appreciated, and we herewith return to them our thanks. We have just received a large line of SILKS.

BLACK SILKS WARRANTAD
 not to CRUSH or CRACK.

Also a beautiful line of China Silk and Crepe du Chien. To describe them would be impossible. Come and see them, and remember we make CITY PRICES on these Silks. We have a complete line of

Stamped Ties, Table Scarfs, Splashes, Shoe Bags, &c., and material of all kinds for working them. NOW is the time to buy material for Christmas Fancy Work.

S. F. PERRIGO & CO.

OUR MOTTO—Goods of Greatest Merit at the Minimum Price.

J. VERNER, J. C. SCROCCIN.

VERNER & SCROCCIN,
 Live Stock Commission Merchants.

M. J. VERNER, Hog Salesman.
 J. C. SCROCCIN, Cattle Salesman.
 G. D. ABLE, Room 19, Live Stock Exchange, KANSAS CITY, MO.



J. A. GOUDIE,
 DEALER IN

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

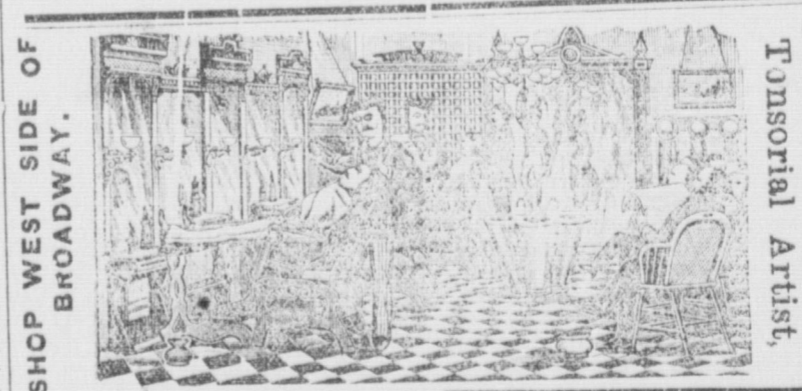
MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING AND ATTEND

ALL ORDERS, DAY OR NIGHT, FOR UNDERTAKING.

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors.
 All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS



FARMERS' REST.

Farmer rest, thy work is done;
 Sweet is autumn's graceful slumber;
 With the rising golden sun,
 Blessings greet thee without number,
 Hence, to the fair you can go,
 And of choice products make a show
 'Mid the shocks of yellow corn
 Let the fruitage now adorn
 The tables large where all may see;
 Joyous rest, and, free from every care,
 Taste the pleasures of the coming fair.
 Farmer, rest, and with thy wife,
 She who hath strewn thy path with roses,
 Cease a few days from worldly strife,
 Ere the autumn sunshine closes,
 By a visit to the fair you'll cheer
 Life's pathway all the coming year.

J. W. McWilliams wants town loaves—large and small.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH C. WATERS,
 ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
 Topeka, Kansas.

(Postoffice box 405; will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton.—1625-11)

THOS. H. CRISHAM
 ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
 Office in Titman's Building,
 COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS—162-11

C. N. STERRY,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 EMPORIA, KANSAS,

Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Chase counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts thereon.

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

PHYSICIANS.

A. M. CONAWAY,
 PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
 Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. 1914-11

J. W. STONE, M. D. J. M. HAMME, M. D.

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

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Is sold in every State and County in the Union and is today WITHOUT A RIVAL. So universally is this fact recognized that numerous imitations have been made, all of which are inferior. "Just as Good as the Frazer"
 Some dealers will charge extra, because there is more money in it to them. Do not be imposed upon, but insist on the Frazer.

First medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold every where.
 All our goods are marked with the FRAZER LABEL.



ESTABLISHED 1857.

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

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

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

COLLINS & BURGIE, Chicago.



ACORN STOVES NEVER FAIL.

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

OVER A MILLION IN USE.

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

YOU WANT ONE

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

LADIES who prefer not to wear SHIRT and RIGID CORSETS, are invited to try them. They are approved by physicians, endorsed by dress makers, and recommended by every lady that has worn them.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
E. B. OSBORN, Southern Agent,
 60 RICHARDSON BLOCK,
 Chattanooga, Tenn.

N. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

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

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



TIME TABLE. TIME TABLE A., T. & S. F. R. R.

Table with columns for 'GOING EAST', 'GOING WEST', and 'EASTWARD'. Lists train numbers, destinations, and departure times.

Proposed Amendments to the Constitution.

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

WILLIAM HIGGINS, Secretary of State.

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...

WILLIAM HIGGINS, Secretary of State. I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original enrolled resolution now on file in my office...

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for 'Line', '1 in.', '2 in.', '3 in.', '4 in.', '5 in.', '6 in.', '7 in.', '8 in.', '9 in.', '10 in.', '11 in.', '12 in.', '13 in.', '14 in.', '15 in.', '16 in.', '17 in.', '18 in.', '19 in.', '20 in.', '21 in.', '22 in.', '23 in.', '24 in.', '25 in.', '26 in.', '27 in.', '28 in.', '29 in.', '30 in.', '31 in.', '32 in.', '33 in.', '34 in.', '35 in.', '36 in.', '37 in.', '38 in.', '39 in.', '40 in.', '41 in.', '42 in.', '43 in.', '44 in.', '45 in.', '46 in.', '47 in.', '48 in.', '49 in.', '50 in.', '51 in.', '52 in.', '53 in.', '54 in.', '55 in.', '56 in.', '57 in.', '58 in.', '59 in.', '60 in.', '61 in.', '62 in.', '63 in.', '64 in.', '65 in.', '66 in.', '67 in.', '68 in.', '69 in.', '70 in.', '71 in.', '72 in.', '73 in.', '74 in.', '75 in.', '76 in.', '77 in.', '78 in.', '79 in.', '80 in.', '81 in.', '82 in.', '83 in.', '84 in.', '85 in.', '86 in.', '87 in.', '88 in.', '89 in.', '90 in.', '91 in.', '92 in.', '93 in.', '94 in.', '95 in.', '96 in.', '97 in.', '98 in.', '99 in.', '100 in.'.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Read Fair book page 2. It will do you good. Mr. John Engles was down to Topeka, Saturday. Mr. Henry Bonewell was down to Emporia, Monday.

Mr. Frank Darling intends to soon move to Hutchinson. Mr. E. W. Ellis was down to Emporia last Thursday. Subscribe for the COURANT, \$1.50 a year, cash in advance.

Mrs. M. Oliver has received a large stock of new millinery goods. Mrs. F. L. Gillman has moved into the Lester Cochran residence. Mrs. Wm. Hillert returned, Monday from her visit at Eldorado.

See E. F. Holmes & Co's. Special premiums on page 2 Fair book. See E. F. Holmes & Co's. Special Premiums on page 2 in Fair Book. The pension of Mr. W. H. Cook, of Matfield Green, has been increased.

Nine names have been added to our subscription list since our last issue. Mr. Chas. Houston shipped a car load of hogs to Kansas City, last week. Mr. Samuel Comstock and family have returned from their visit in New York.

Messrs. Ed. and Al. Marshall, of Saffordville, have returned home from Oklahoma. Miss Jennie Upton has charge of the Primary Department of the Klmdale school. Mr. Wm. Forney is having a two-story wing built to his residence, on the north side.

Mr. Thos. Merriott, of Osage City, was visiting his sisters, Mrs. J. J. Davidson and Mrs. Fred Smith, of Strong City, last week.

Mrs. J. Harmon Doolittle went to Herrington, last week, on a visit to her brother, Mr. Edgar W. Jones, and returned home, Monday.

Last week, Mr. J. C. Farrington, of Strong City, enjoyed a visit from his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Williams, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

A new school district has been formed on Bloody creek, from portions of Districts Nos. 11, 19, 25 and 30, and named Dist. No. 62.

Dr. C. L. Conaway has moved into the residence, at the southwest corner of Friend and Kaw streets, just vacated by Mr. S. F. Perrigo.

Mr. Edward Williams, brother-in-law of Mr. John Duckett, on Buck creek, has moved, with his family, to this county, from Chicago, Ill.

Some man will get a \$15 suit of clothes for exhibiting 36 ears of corn at Chase County Fair.

Mr. Thos. Lyman of Chicago, who owns the Duckett farm, on Buck creek, was here on a visit to friends and relatives a few days this week.

Some boy is certain to get a \$10 suit of clothes, for showing a peck of Irish potatoes at Chase County Fair. Read particulars in Fair book page 2.

Mr. Wm. W. Rockwood has bought the Heintz carpenter shop, and will move it on to Broadway, north of Smith Bros. grocery, for a meat market.

Mr. Ed. Gregory, of Topeka, who was here spending a week's vacation with his brother, Mr. Chas. M. Gregory, returned home, Sunday afternoon.

The store of Mr. E. A. Hildebrand, in Kansas City, Mo., was broken into, on Tuesday night of last week, and robbed of \$40 in money and \$100 in notes.

Mr. J. G. Winters, of Strong City, having bought all the surplus ice of the Brace Bros, of this city, is now shipping a car load, per day, south and west.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Slaughter, of Colorado, who have been stopping at the Bank Hotel, Strong City, have concluded to remain there during the coming winter.

Born, in this city, Sunday, August 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Frew, a daughter. The little lady tipped the beam eight times.—Coffax (Washington) Palouse Gazette.

Mr. T. L. McClelland and sons, Irvin and Charles, took some fine horses to the Burlingame Fair, last week, and are showing them at the State Fair, at Topeka, this week.

Mrs. A. Ferlet has received from St. Louis, Mo., an exceedingly fine life size crayon picture of her son, Leo, which now decorates the walls of the Sample room at Union Hotel.

Mr. Wm. Bonewell, having sold his house, west of the Court-house, to Mr. L. M. Swope, will move to Washington State, with his family, as soon as he has disposed of his household goods.

Mr. Ellsworth Jeffrey and his mother arrived at Eldorado, a short time ago, the latter to remain there for several weeks; while the former will teach the school in the Blackshere district.

Born, on Tuesday, Sept. 9th, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Peford, a son; weight, 12 pounds. Mother and son are doing well. Harry has given the son old "Dix", and will get him a saddle soon.

Mrs. E. W. Pinkston, and Mrs. P. P. Schriver, of Cedar Point, were down to Topeka, last week, attending the W. C. T. U. convention, the former as President of the Union, and the latter as a delegate.

Messrs. W. L. and Albert Berry are now "baching" on the Berry ranch, on Diamond creek, Mrs. W. L. Patterson and children having gone to Council Grove for the children to attend school there, this winter.

Mr. Riley Terwilliger and family, who had been spending the summer at the Terwilliger ranch near Matfield Green, have returned to their home, at Council Grove, accompanied by Miss Florence Cayton.

The gentlemen of the M. E. Church will give a festival, on Friday evening, Sept. 19th, at the Kerr building on Broadway. Everybody come and have a jolly good time.

COMMITTEE. Mr. B. Lantry's "Gun" will start to China the 1st of October, to remain there during the winter, and in his absence, a Celestial, by the name of "Que", will preside over the culinary department of Mr. Lantry's domicile.

Advertisers will bear it in mind that one thousand extra copies of the COURANT will be issued, next week, for free distribution at the Fair, and send in their orders immediately, so that the paper may be issued one day ahead of time.

Capt. R. W. Wylie, well known in these parts, was recently married, at Dublin, Ohio, to Miss Lydia Thompson, of that place, a niece of Mrs. H. A. Chamberlain, of Strong City, with whom she was visiting, two years ago, when she first met Capt. Wylie.

Last Saturday night there was quite a heavy frost visited these parts, forming ice to the thickness of about an eighth of an inch in different parts of this county, and injuring the sorghum crop so that there will be no sorghum molasses made in the county this year.

There was an Alliance speaking at the Court-house, Saturday night, at which Hon. J. G. Otis, Hon. J. S. Doolittle, W. F. Rightmire and Thos. H. Grisham addressed the people. Considering the fact that the meeting was, in a manner, impromptu the attendance was very good.

The six-year-old son of the widow Morrison, on South Fork, died, on Tuesday, September 16th, 1890, and his remains were taken to Strong City where they were embarked by Mr. J. W. Brown, the undertaker, and from there taken to Dixon, Lee Co., Ills, for interment, accompanied by Mr. J. S. Johnson, grandfather of the child.

Testimony in the railroad bond suit is being taken at different places in the county. Supreme Court Commissioner Johnson began taking depositions in this city, then went to Toledo, and from there to Clements, and next goes to Eldorado taking down evidence. Other places in the county will be visited before he makes his report to the Court.

According to announcement there was an alliance rally at Matfield Green, last Saturday, at which about six hundred persons were present. The procession was headed by the Clements cornet band. Hon. J. G. Otis, of Topeka; Rev. S. J. Brownson, of Eldorado, and Hon. W. F. Rightmire, of Cottonwood Falls, addressed the people. A fine dinner and a most enjoyable time was had by all present.

THE FATE OF A COUNTY FAIR POLITICIAN. He started for the Fair, the ambitious candidate. While his rival went adorning with a hawk labeled "babe". "Upon the sun-tanned sons of toil my heart with pleasure dotes."

He arose before the people, but their eyes were all a-gog. "My fellow countrymen," he said, in accents loud and full. "A deep and mighty roar comes from the Durham bull."

"Good men from Chase county, and brothers, one and all." "At this champion donkey brayed, from out his neighboring stall."

Just then the horse race was announced; the crowd scattered wide. "And a sympathetic Jersey cow looked up at him and sighed."

Thus left in solitude, alone he staggered to the rail. "A cow began to taste his coat and masticate its tail."

He seized his tailless covering, and from the stage he ran. "And he sold all his money on a three-card Monte man."

Such fate the luckless candidate had on that dreful day. "And next his rival, at the polls, bears all the votes away."

"We want no man to govern us," each farmer said. "I vote." "Who'll let himself be ail out up by a durned old cow?"

FAIR NOTES. He most lives who is liberal to self. Acts the noblest, feels the best. And he who, not being niggardly of time, spends simple days at our Fair, lives, in so doing more than, in years, do some who, sitting the yearning impulses of the heart, give to their penance.

The fellow who a book can write. Feels full of pleasure and delight. And he who, with a pen and ink, writes for commendation's sure to please; And those proficent in some art, your praise will make a happy heart; But none of these things can compare with farmers at their county fair; For they to topost joy will rise, and their big pumpkins get the prize.

"I shall send to the Fair," said farmer Adair. "A big cabbage head, large and round; 'Twill be biggest and best. And it is no jest. A bigger one ne'er can be found."

"But why do you send?" "I shall send a wise friend; I think that his name was John Boulders, 'Why not take it yourself?"

And so save yourself, And carry the head on your shoulders?" A NOTABLE EVENT. In securing the meeting of Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., which will be held at Topeka, Sept. 15th to 20th, Kansas, may feel highly complimented. Only a first-class, progressive, wideawake community can suitably entertain such a notable organization as that of the Odd Fellows.

It is estimated 10,000 strangers will be present. May we count on you as one of the number, and have the pleasure of tick-tack you via Santa Fe Route? The Santa Fe runs more passenger trains into Topeka than any other line. Our Depot is convenient to all hotels. Street cars, electric line and omnibuses to all parts of the city. Tickets on sale Sept. 14 to 20, inclusive; return limit Sept. 22; rate one fare for round trip. Inquire of F. P. Butts, Cottonwood Falls, or Geo. T. Nicholson, Topeka, Kansas.

FAIR NOTES. SPECIAL NOTICE TO HORSEMEN. Owing to omission in the Entry Blanks to state the time of entering horses for the Speed Ring, the time of entering horses closing September 15, at 6 p. m., and the Entry Blank failing to state any time, I will extend the time of entering horses—Trotters and Pacers—to 11 O'clock a. m. Monday, Sept. 23, and Running Horses, to 6 p. m. the day before race comes off.

J. P. KUHL, Secy.

FOR SALE OR TRADE. I will sell very cheap, on easy terms, or trade for cattle, my farm of 120 acres adjoining Hymer Station. Well improved, timber and water, best orchard in vicinity. Farm is this year laying 15 per cent. on price asked. Call on, or address, E. A. Fink, Hymer, Kansas.

BUSINESS BREVITIES. Brace Bros. are now delivering ice. Leave orders and have it delivered at your home.

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

Pure drugs, and prescriptions carefully compounded, at A. P. Fritze & Bro's, Strong City.

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

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

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

Don't forget Brace Bros. when placing your orders for ice. They have an unlimited quantity of pure ice which they will deliver in large or small quantities.

Messrs. Ellis Smith and T. Roberts will be at the Fair grounds until after the holding of our County Fair; and they will train, break or handle horses in any way desired.

FALL AND WINTER

Clothing, Furnishings, Hats, Boots and Shoes.

E. F. Holmes & Co. are ready again, as the season approaches, which require warmer Clothing. Having spent two weeks in Chicago and other Eastern Markets, selecting our stock, having the Needs and Wishes of our trade in mind, we feel confident that we have a Stock that will merit the praise of every customer. We believe it will be a pleasure, and not a task, to select your Fall and Winter Goods from our Store. We base this conclusion on the fact that our Styles, and everything that goes to make up a most desirable Stock, can be found in our goods. It has been our aim this season, as before, to buy at such a low price that we give big value for all money expended with us. While we do not carry that class of goods which is to cheap to have ANY REAL VALUE; we can sell a GOOD ARTICLE at so small a price, that it is in the reach of all. In Fall and Winter Underwear, we have prices and qualities that no one will question, being able to see at a glance that we offer BARGAINS. We expect to sell more hats, than during any former season, and to do the work with comparatively small effort, in the way of talk. If you need a hat, of any style, to see our line and prices, insures a sale. The high appreciation always shown on Stock of Neckwear, has been very gratifying to us, and when we say our Fall line is even more deserving than any in the past we do not over-estimate it. The "Siesecke" Boot and Shoe will be fully represented in our line, and for Style and durability these goods are unexcelled. Remember, every pair is warranted and you take no risk. We carry "Cones Boss" working clothes, every garment warranted never to rip in the seams and are the BEST the Market affords. In conclusion, we tell you fairly we are governed by our Motto; THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

E. F. HOLMES & CO., THE LEADING CLOTHIERS, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

A MATTER OF TASTE. A few folks like old-fashioned things—old clothes, old houses and old books. Others want modern articles. The latter class is in the majority. There are a few old fogies who prefer slow trains, light rails, hand brakes and big smokestacks. The rest of mankind enjoy traveling close to a mile a minute, on steel rails, in vestibule cars, with every home comfort at hand. The Santa Fe Route, between Kansas City and Chicago, is a modern line for people of the 19th century. Geo. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R. Co., Topeka, Kans., J. J. Byrne, A. G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ills.

NOTICE FOR SETTLEMENT. All persons indebted to the firm of J. W. Stone & Co., or to J. W. Stone, M. D., are requested to call and settle their accounts at once. All accounts not settled by October 1st, 1890, will be placed in the hands of a collector, with instructions to collect them. J. W. STONE & Co., J. W. STONE, M. D.

PEOPLE'S COUNTY CONVENTION. There will be a delegate convention of the People's party, Saturday, September 20, 1890, at the Court-house, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, at 10 o'clock, a. m., to nominate a full county ticket. W. G. McCANDLESS, Chas. H. PERRIGO, Pres.

Wm. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN—

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS,

Wood and Iron Pumps, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,

W. H. HOLSINGER, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

J. W. McWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency. Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved Farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.— COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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. CARSON & SANDERS, Cottonwood Falls, Kans.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

UNDER THE WHEEL.

Hamlin Garland's New Play—The Single Tax Idea in the Drama.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

Reeves (tenderly, smiling)—Yes, thirsty for the sight of you. (Alice goes into the house. Reeves walks about, glancing keenly at all points of the plain.) So this is the reality of the emigrant's dream! The homestead in the free West, the house beside the river embowered in trees!

A wide and land where the three suns smite, And the wind is a furnace breath; Where the beautiful sky has a sinister light, And the earth lies dead and dry as death; Where the soil lies scorched and the grass grows not.

And the hot, red morning has no birds— My God! what a place for my beautiful girl—for anybody's girl—a wide-walled grave.

(Alice enters with a glass, which she fills and hands to him. He drinks, saying: In a land like this the gift of water must mean as it does with the Arabs, the highest hospitality.

Alice—I can't say how much I—w—shall— Reeves (putting his arm about her)—Don't try. If I had only known your real feelings—but how could I from those letters? (Looking off left. What in the world is that girl doing? She's unhooking my team! Il'listropher. (Ex. I, talking.)

Alice (walking about)—How can I let him go again? Have I the strength? But I must, I must! I can't leave father now, at the height of his terrible struggle. I must stay.

Walter (re-enters with Linnie, holding her by the hands)—I suppose this is Linnie—anyhow the little witch is unhooking my team; another minute and she might have had a runaway.

Linnie (scoffingly)—Runaway nothing! What do you take me for? Allie and I hitch up the horses and go out in the fields—we plow, and drive the harvester—and we help shock the wheat—don't we, Allie?

Reeves (surprised)—Do you do that? With this hand, that I used to love to watch on the piano? O horrors! (Strokes it.) Poor bruised little hand. (Kisses it.)

Linnie (goes off in mock disgust)—Girls like me don't count. My hand can get well itself for all you care. Walter—so it goes. (Goes into the house.)

Reeves—And you live there? (pointing at the house.)

Alice—Yes, with my people.

Reeves—Through your horrible winters?

Alice (quietly)—Yes, and there are days when that hut, poor as it is, seems like a palace. Last winter it seemed as if the snow would never tire of sliding to and fro on the plains. Days and days we were shut up here.

Reeves (deeply affected)—Heavens, what a prison! And yet I saw dozens not so good as I came along.

Alice (quietly)—We lived in that sod shanty a year.

Reeves (lifting his head)—And this is the free and glorious west! Oh, it makes me wild to think of you living there—it's worse than the tenement house.

Alice (firmly but sweetly)—There was no other way. They couldn't have lived without me. My little teaching has kept us in groceries, and beside, there have been days when father was too lame to work and I have worked in the fields, and taken care of the cattle in the barn.

Reeves (seizing her hands)—Don't tell me any more—I'll rage—I'll swear.

Alice—We must bear it.

Reeves (savagely)—Bear it! I won't bear it. I'll expose the whole infernal matter in a four column leader. I'll smash the next boom that says free land to me. Free land! if this is free land, what the devil—

Alice (stopping him)—Hush, hush! Reeves (freeing himself)—I say, if this is free land what in the devil would you call high-priced land? The settler pays for his free land all that makes life worth living; these families have purchased their bare and miserable acres with blood and sweat and tears. Free land! bah! For a century there has been no free land in America.

Alice (trying to be calm)—I know it, but it only makes it worse to think of it. Reeves (quickly)—Forget it then, for I've come to take you out of it. Hush, now! Not a word. I've let you spoil five of the best years of my life. You shan't say a word—I must be heard now.

Then follows a struggle between Alice and her lover, in which she refuses to leave her parents and go with him to the East, at the end of which he retires, angered at her obstinacy.

The fourth scene describes the terrible droughts that is destroying the crops and reducing Edwards to despair, since another failure will insure the foreclosure of his mortgage and leave him without even his miserable home. The storm ends with a terrible tornado, accompanied by hail, which absolutely destroys the crops and wrecks the buildings. Edwards himself receiving severe injuries from which he barely escapes with his life to find himself, in the end, paralyzed. Walter Reeves, who has not left the country, returns and successfully presses his suit, and the final solution of the problem is that he takes the broken old man East and cares for his family, charity having to be called in at last, since there is no possibility of finding a place where a man by mere industry can make way against such obstacles as have beset Edwards. The play ends with Edward's surrender and his discovery that he is paralyzed, and closes as follows:

Edwards (after a long pause)—I surrender. (Mr. beat. I give up, but it hurts, it hurts! I'm like an old broken scythe, hung up, rust in the rain; I ain't no use to y' now, Jennie! Here's my hand, young man; Walter, my son, take her back to Boston where she ought to be, an' take me back to Derry. I sha'n't be a burden to y' long. I don't s'pose I'm with the trouble, but I'd kinder like to be buried back there. I hate to die out on this hot prairie with no tree to be buried under; seems 's if I couldn't rest, an' rest is the sweetest thing in the world for a man like me, the only thing left—I can't lose that.

Linnie (throws herself on his knees)—Oh, poppa, poppa, you make my heart ache so.

Edwards (stroking her hair)—I hope you won't have to suffer as Allie has, little girl.

Reeves (with deeper earnestness)—I say you are fallen, but the coltan has passed on, the battle will yet be won. Courage; you will yet live to see the opponents of the enemy carried, and Linnie will live to see a larger and grander abolition cause carried to a bloodless Appomattox—the abolition of industrial slavery.

Linnie (lifts her face.)

Alice—Do you think so? Is there hope, Walter?

Reeves—There is great hope.

Edwards—If I could believe that I'd feel easier. If I could feel that my children and my children's children could have a better chance than I've had—I mean without your help or anybody's help—all I ask is a fair chance—

Reeves—That's what I mean. A fair chance for every man—it's coming!

Alice do you think so?

Reeves (expanding with enthusiasm)—I know it. Just as I know spring will come again.

Edwards—If I could believe that.

Reeves (in the same tone)—You can't help believing it, as you live the next five years; the air is already electrical with inquiry. Over us the shadow still hangs, but far in the west a faint, ever widening crescent of light tells of clear skies beyond. Live for that time, it's worth living for. Strike hands with me. Let me carry your knapsack. Believe in the future—

Edwards—I'll try. (They clasp hands.)

Alice—How much you are to us, Walter? You have given us all new life.

Reeves—I've only begun to be something to you. Now we are ready to begin life together, and they shall rest easy—

Mrs. Edwards—Here's your tea, Jason.

Edwards (trying to rise)—Help me up. Mrs. Edwards—Wait a minute, Linnie, bring some water and a towel; Allie, bring that bowl of broth. Don't try to get up, Jason, till I get some more pillows. (The women go out.)

(Edwards struggles to rise, Reeves puts his arm about his shoulders; as he does so a look of horror passes over the old man's face. He stares at Reeves, at last whispers)—My God, I can't move my feet!

Reeves (comprehending)—No, no! Great God, man, that would be too horrible. It's only temporary numbness—

(Edwards makes another desperate effort, and falls back on his pillow with set, despairing face; a groan bursts from his lips.)

No, no—it's true—I'm paralyzed!

Alice (re-entering, hears, stands for an instant appalled—rushes to his side, —Oh, it can't be true—I—

Edwards (on impulse to shield)—Sh! Don't tell them—mother—baby—

(As Alice and Reeves stand horrified, gazing into each other's eyes, Linnie enters, dancing, whistling.)

Linnie—And now we'll go back to Boston, won't we, Allie?

THE GOOD TIME COMING.

The Single Tax and Henry George's Proposed Reform.

Rev. Father Huntington, of New York City, made an address in Ashfield and discussed the needs of farmers and the causes of the increasing depression in agricultural districts. He showed that as farm work lies at the base in the business world, every mercantile and manufacturing class has a class beneath it to grind the taxes out of the farmers virtually pay the taxes. In the large cities tens of thousands of laborers are kept by starvation wages so poor that they can not buy the farmer's produce, and so his market is reduced to a minimum, and life becoming dull and empty in the country, hundreds of thousands of young men and women are pouring into the cities from what might be happy country homes.

Once the farmers were the leading class in New England. To-day we hear "Who cares for the farmers?" The millionaire is the only important man. And how does he get his money? By controlling and restricting natural advantages. God gave the land to mankind to be used freely for the common good. Why is it that 1,700 human beings have to be crowded into one single block in New York City? Because it is possible for land to be held unused at enormous prices—for speculation. We tax men now by taking away from them a part of what they produce. This really is nothing more nor less than robbery—legalized robbery. Let every man have all he produces, but do not allow men to have any more than the use of the land. Let them have their title to land just as at present, but let them pay a rent for it to the government, for land belongs of right to all the people. So it was held of old in England, when the farmers were prosperous and free, and not slaves, as they virtually are to-day. Let there be but one single tax and that levied on the land, according to its rental value. Then the greatest monopoly that exists to-day would be destroyed, and there would begin to be freedom in the world of the wage-worker. Men who wanted to buy homesteads would find abundance of land in the market, for no one would be compelled to work for starvation wages. With the elevation of the working classes in the cities the farmer's produce would be in demand and fair prices could be obtained. The millionaires would not roll up money so fast and in the end would share some of their millions with the farmers.

The great law of God would be then obeyed, that the land is given to men as air and water and light are, for the benefit of all. And the other law of God would be recognized, that every man has a right to the enjoyment of a just return for what his labor has produced from the natural opportunities given him.

What is advocated is not a communistic partition of land, but a single tax, laid not on land, but on the value of land. —X., in Gazette and Courier, Greenfield, Mass.

ATTACKING THE FARMERS.

A Mouthpiece of Plutocracy Indulges in Reckless Talk.

The farmers who are endeavoring to relieve themselves of some of the oppressive burdens imposed upon them by Republican class legislation will be interested in a few remarks in a recent issue of the New York Tribune, the leading Republican organ of the United States.

The Tribune says that "the condition of agriculture has long been a favorite topic of politicians and demagogues on all sides;" that "the farmers are many," and "like us believe that they have been wronged;" that "if they have made any errors of judgment or conduct, they naturally incline to believe the demagogues who tell them that their troubles are not of their own causing, but have been produced by railroads, or elevators, or banks, or money-lenders, or somebody or something else;" that "a large proportion of the farmers are steadily accumulating profits either in the form of more land owned and paid for or in money invested;" and that "only a minority fail to accumulate wealth, either through their own incapacity or from other causes."

We can not believe that the farmers throughout the country, who have recently been organizing themselves into alliances and other associations for the purpose of securing fair treatment from the National Congress and State Legislatures, will relish this kind of talk from the principal newspaper mouthpiece of protection and monopolies. Will the Tribune succeed in convincing them that they have no real grievances; that as a class they are becoming wealthy, and that such troubles as they have are due to their own incapacity or extravagance? We doubt it very much.

The average farmer knows very well that his calling is unprofitable and has been for a number of years; that the prices of his principal products have been steadily declining; that he has to sell these products in competition with the entire world, while he is compelled to buy what he consumes in artificially restricted markets; that the tendency of nearly all the financial and economic legislation of the country for a quarter of a century has been to build up other classes of people at his expense; that the cities are rapidly growing in wealth and population, while the rural districts are declining in respect of both; that the value of farming lands all over the country is decreasing, while city property is everywhere advancing; that his life is one of constant toil and self-denial, while that of the city dweller is relieved by many pleasures, and privileges which are denied him; and that the principal causes of these things are bad government and unjust legislation.

Knowing these things, the intelligent farmer will resent with spirit the untruthful and offensive language which the Tribune employs toward him. We have before us a petition which the Farmers' alliances in the Eighth judicial district of Kansas have addressed to the judge of that district. It affords a striking commentary upon the Tribune's complacent assurances to the farmers that all of them are prosperous who deserve to be. The petition reads: To HON. M. B. NICHOLSON, JUDGE OF THE EIGHTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF KANSAS: In view of the disastrous failure of crops and the general stringency of money matters we, the undersigned petitioners, do hereby most earnestly request that proceedings in the foreclosure of all real-estate mortgages now pending, or that may be commenced within one year from date, be delayed.

Not all the farmers of the country are so badly off as those of the Eighth judicial district of Kansas, but great numbers of them are, and there are very few indeed who receive adequate returns for their labor. The organs of the tariff rings will find it up-hill work to convince them that every thing is lovely with them and that the grievances which they complain of are imaginary. —Indianapolis Sentinel.

LIGHT IS BREAKING.

Even Little Vermont Is Growing Tired of the Republican Party.

It is an "off year," when majorities usually dwindle, but that fact will not wholly explain the falling off of the Republican vote in Vermont. Democracy has never been a power in Vermont. A narrow prejudice which prevents Vermont from looking beyond its "mountain fastnesses" and wool and marble have kept the State a Republican stronghold. George M. Stearns, a witty lawyer of Chicopee, Mass., was once asked to address the Democrats of Vermont on political issues, and replied that business engagements kept him at home, but if the Democrats of Vermont would assemble in his back yard he would address them from his rear porch. But the Democracy of Vermont, though few in number, have been staunch in their adherence to principles and have always made a gallant fight against overbearing odds. To-day they see the Republican majority rapidly dwindling and their own strength increased. When the total vote is made known political philosophy will be able to determine the causes. An "off year" aided; a gubernatorial candidate whose political tactics smell as strongly as the pellets he deals in has had something to do with it; prohibition may have weakened the Republican ranks, but the increase in strength of the tariff-reform idea will be found to be the chief cause of Republican disaster. Vermont is essentially a farming State, and there, as everywhere, under the baneful influence of McKinleyism, the farmer has suffered. Tariff reformers have cause to rejoice and to look to the future with ever-increasing hope. —Chicago Mail.

KENNEDY AND QUAY.

The Republican Leader Attacks a Bigot from Ohio.

Kennedy of Ohio, erstwhile its Lieutenant-Governor, bitterly arraigns, Republican though both of them are, the artful, silent Quay, to whom is attributed the success of Harrison's campaign and who remains at the head of the Republican organization. Kennedy's words are bitter and deserved. Spoken in the House of Representatives against the foremost Republican politician of the land and a member of the other house, the speech created a sensation. "The Judas who took the thirty pieces of silver and went and hanged himself

has left an example for the Matt Quays that is well worthy of their imitation." Thus thundered Mr. Kennedy, and he added, what is well known, but what no Republican in public life has cared hitherto to declare, that as a great Republican leader Quay, who has remained silent under serious charges, owed it to the party at whose head he was to brand them as infamous and prove their falsity or to stand aside from leadership. He denounced him for doing neither. "The Republican party," continued Mr. Kennedy, "can not afford to follow the lead of a branded criminal." This, with 1884 in mind, becomes an obvious truth. "Quay has failed to justify himself, and though opportunity and ample time have been given him he remains silent. His silence under such circumstances is the confession of guilt. An honorable man does not long daily when his honor is assailed. He has delayed too long to justify belief in his innocence, and he stands a convicted criminal before the bar of public opinion."

This is a strong, courageous attack by a party subaltern upon a party leader. The sting of it lies in its obvious truth. It is well that the assault has been made, for it will serve to warn the electors of the Republic against the unscrupulous character of the man chosen by the Republican party to win elections by corruption or otherwise. Quay's toga cloaks an infamous career. Let us suppose that Quay with all this infamy upon him had felt that he could save the tariff plunder for his friends and pass the force bill likewise, and that, feeling so, he had lent himself as eagerly to the consummation of the scandalousness which Kennedy advocated as the scandalousness of more taxation for the benefit of protectors. In such a situation would Kennedy have spoken these bitter words of condemnation? "Is it just and honest," asked the Ohio Republican, "to remain in my seat silent because one who is accused of crimes and refuses to seek vindication is a Republican, and that Republican the recognized leader of my party?"

If Quay had fathered the force bill in the Senate how oblivious the fanatical Kennedy would have been to the shortcomings of Quay, whom he now arraigns with tremendous scorn! —Chicago Times.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is noted as one of the signs of the times that nobody out West has yet undertaken to read Brother Plumb out of the Republican party. —Buffalo Courier.

Senator Edmunds will probably find that in the case of the Federal election bill, "go over" and "go under" mean the same thing. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

There are no protection Democrats, as that term was once used, in either house of Congress, but the most perfect accord in the Democratic ranks on the subject of a reduction of taxation. —N. Y. World.

With a bully in the Speaker's chair, insensible to any consideration but party success, and blackguards on the floor, it is about time that the House adjourned and went home. It would be a relief to an angry and disgusted country. —N. Y. Herald.

"Boiled down reciprocity" means tariff reform, nothing more, nothing less. The people demand the true essence of the latter, and will have it. High-tariff advocates may prefer to take it sugar coated under the name of reciprocity. —St. Paul Pioneer Press (Rep.).

Allegheny County, Pa., that gave Harrison 29,408 majority, is unerringly in the throes of revolution. Of the six leading Republican journals in Pittsburgh, five—the Dispatch, the Telegraph, the Times, the Press and the Leader—refuse to support Delamater.

The Chicago Inter Ocean wants to know why the Democrats oppose the force bill if they are so sure it will result in a Democratic victory. Such an inquiry can only come from a small-brained politician who sees nothing but "politics" in patriotic opposition to a bill that destroys the freedom of elections. —Boston Globe.

The State platform of the Indiana Democracy is a ginger-cake. It sharply arraigns the present Administration for its deliberate abandonment of civil-service reform, for the use of Government offices for the payment of campaign debts, for treating public patronage as a family appendage, and for its hostility to the rights and interests of the producing and laboring masses. —Chicago Globe.

The campaign in the First district languished and apathy was general until Mr. Reed appeared. The corn-rants at once gathered about him like vultures about a carcass—with the advent of the dictator moral ideas went up with a bound. Every man noted as a corruptionist became at once enthusiastic. How much it cost to give Mr. Reed his great plurality it is impossible to say, but it is safe to conclude that never in the history of the district has money been used so lavishly and so corruptly. It is a great triumph for the Speaker, but a victory won in such a way ought to bring a blush of shame even to his brazen cheek. —Portland (Me.) Argus.

General Kaum's Son John.

Aside from his connivance with the rearing frauds, there was nothing about Tanner's administration of the Pension Office worse than Commissioner Kaum's allowing his son John to solicit pension business on the strength of the latter's relationship to the head of the bureau. John's circulars, which he is scattering over the West, are getting into the papers, and it appears that he takes pains in all of them to say that he "is the son of Green B. Kaum, the present Commissioner of Pensions, and will attend to all business of the firm (Wilkinson & Kaum) at Washington." Naturally this appeals powerfully to soldiers, particularly invited in these circulars to patronize the firm, who have "claims on file for pensions and have been unable to get the same through to final settlement." It is more scandalous than ever was Tanner's poor, liberty-loving tongue. —Springfield Republican.

TIRED OF MONOPOLIES.

New York Farmers are Weary of Playing the Role of Pack-Horses to Trusts.

It has been evident for a long time to those who have had opportunities for observation, and who have used their opportunities intelligently, that the New York farmers were getting tired of playing the role of pack-horses to the trusts and monopolies.

An address has recently been issued by the executive committee of the Grangers to the farmers in the neighborhood of Syracuse which tells some very interesting truths in a very plain way—and that, too, right under the shadow of such great men as Senator Hiscock and Congressman Belden. It is signed by three influential farmers—H. K. Edwards, C. E. Hail and Edward McKays. One thing the address shows very clearly, and that is, that the farmers are beginning to see that party loyalty is "played out." When loyalty to party means disloyalty to one's dearest interests, it is time for a man to stop and think which thing he proposes to cure. These men say:

"We do not antagonize any business or profession; we only ask that we have an equal right to protect ourselves by sending our friends to the Legislature and to Congress, so that when the voice of the money lender, the trust supporter and the syndicate men shall be heard in our legislative halls the laborer, the worker and the tax-paying farmer may also be heard. Now, when the voting roll is called, and our agricultural interests are reached, the answering voice is but an echo, or is silent as the grave. We ask that the farmers have the privilege of exchanging the cereals he raises for articles he must buy in all the markets of the world where fair treaties of reciprocity can be made for the articles exchanged. Our home market is good, and will always be ours for the products of our farms, whether high or low tariff shall prevail, but if we have no other market, and grow enough to feed twice the number of our people, as we could hardly prevent being done, and have no outlet for our large surplus, we should then begin to understand what real poverty was. We believe there is no better way to raise what money is necessary to carry on our Government than by a tariff tax on imports. What we farmers do object to is Congress creating a necessity for large amounts of money by increasing the salaries of office holders and creating places for others not needed, and otherwise expending at least one hundred million dollars annually in wasteful appropriations to get rid of our surplus; or, in other words, they are trying to bring our expenses up to our large tariff income, when their efforts should be to bring our expenses down to an actual need."

All of which is respectfully referred to the Home Market Club, of Boston.

OHIO FARM LANDS.

Mr. J. A. Smith Shows How They Have Fallen in Value—Destiny of Senators Sherman and Teller—Interesting Figures—The Home Market Theory Exploded.

Mr. J. Q. Smith, of Ohio, has done more to make Senator Sherman unhappy than any other man in the United States, unless it be Mr. M. D. Harter, who is now a candidate for Congress from the State which is the proud mother of McKinley and Foraker. And now Mr. Smith is "at it again." In the Evening Post, of New York City, of August 27th, he proves by testimony from Mr. Sherman's own mouth that there has been quite a noticeable decline in the value of Ohio farms. In the debate in the Senate on August 11th the Ohio Senator said: "My experience is, that taking the whole State through, there will be somewhat of a diminution in the value of farm lands in Ohio, as there is in New York, as there is almost everywhere East, because of competition from the Western country. I have no doubt it will be to some extent in Indiana; whether it will extend to Missouri or not I do not know."

As if to clinch the matter, Senator Teller then remarked: "The farms of Illinois are worth to-day 40 per cent. less than they were worth fifteen years ago." Mr. Teller did not think that this was due to "any competition with the extreme West," or to "any overproduction either of cattle or corn or wheat." It was caused by the demonization of silver. But the fact exists. And yet, as Mr. Smith says, protection has always been defended as being specially in the interest of the farmers. "If," he says, "any protectionist in all the land has ever, before last Monday, surrendered that position it has not fallen under my observation. But in the debate on Monday last this claim was surrendered, and the man who hauled down the flag was Senator John Sherman of Ohio."

It thus appears that in exceptional instances, between the Mississippi river and the Atlantic ocean, have very greatly fallen in value in spite of every advantage they have had from the home market afforded by high protection on manufactured goods. The surrender was complete and absolute."

Mr. Smith shows that the "Western competition" explanation does not explain. It means, if it means anything, that the Ohio farmers are to give up farming. But what shall they turn their hands to? What shall they do with their farms? If they raise garden truck where shall they sell it?

Moreover, the farmers of Ohio have for years been subject to Western competition. The great increase in the Western production of corn is no new thing. The acreage of improved lands increased by 50,000,000 acres between 1850 and 1860. Competition with these new lands was sharp, but yet during that decade the assessed valuation of Ohio farms almost doubled. Wherein did that competition differ from the competition of to-day? The production of the great crops in Ohio has not fallen off, but has steadily increased, as Mr. Smith shows. Every thing is favorable to the culture of cereals. The truth is, of course, that the farmers have been oppressed by a burdensome and unjust system of taxation—a system which, to speak plainly, is legalized robbery. And Mr. Smith rightly argues that it will be much cheaper to "stop this robbery" than to follow the Sen-

ator's advice and "abandon the farms that their father's cleared up out of the wilderness and move to the towns and go to manufacturing—go into some business in which they will be protected instead of being robbed." Mr. Sherman tries to even things up by showing that the city people are thriving and that real estate in Cincinnati and Cleveland has advanced rapidly. Then he brings forward the well worn home market theory, and suggests that the farmlands in the neighborhood of manufacturing centers have not depreciated.

Here it is that Mr. Smith gets in his work with great effect. He takes Wagner County, a rich agricultural county, close to Canton and Mansfield, near to Cleveland and convenient to Pittsburgh, traversed by one of the greatest railroads in the country, and yet right in this county the recent valuation of farm lands show a falling off of nearly \$2,000,000. Mr. Sherman crawls out of an exceedingly small hole, when he tries to explain this beautiful situation, by saying that there is no large town actually within the county! This is a new limitation upon the home market theory. It is no longer enough to be near a big town; you must be in the same county, after while the same township, with it. New York City has no influence on Brooklyn, and Jersey City might as well be in the Soudan.

But Mr. Smith tries it again. Butler County is almost within speaking distance of Cincinnati and Dayton; within its own borders it has the stirring manufacturing towns of Hamilton and Middletown, in both of which towns real estate has largely increased in value during the last ten years. The county is amply supplied with railroads, it is in the great Miami valley, which is celebrated for its beauty and fertility, and yet the farming lands have fallen in value, as shown by the official valuations, \$2,063,367 between 1880 and 1890. In the very township in which Middletown is situated lands have depreciated to the extent of \$294,550.

So it is with every township in the county. The city of Columbus, with a population close on to 100,000, is the county seat of Franklin County. This county is one of the greatest corn-producing counties of the State. Columbus is an important manufacturing and railroad center, and it is a prosperous, substantial, rapidly growing and wealthy city. But here, too, farm lands are worth less by \$1,138,386 than they were ten years ago. It does seem that Mr. Smith has made out his case; and it is likely that he is speaking with great moderation when he says:

When the full reports are published of the valuation of farm lands, the probability is that it will be found that, by the judgment of nearly 4,000 sworn officers, there has been a depreciation in value of farm lands of more than \$19,000,000.

The truth is that grasshoppers, potato-bugs, drought, rains, cyclones, frosts, blizzards and hay-fork swindlers, all combined are not as disastrous in their effects upon the farmer as is that system by which he has so long been humbugged, and which is called Protection.

Knives and Swords.

There are some instructive things revealed by an inspection of the cutlery paragraph of the metal schedule of the Tariff bill now in the Senate. The duty, under the existing law, on pocket knives of all kinds is 50 per cent. That would seem to be high enough, but it is not, as the following schedule of the new duties will show:

All kinds of pocket and pen knives, cut-throats, etc., valued at 50 cents and under a dozen—duty, 12 cents a dozen and 50 per cent.; valued at 50 cents to \$1.50 a dozen—duty, 50 cents a dozen and 50 per cent.; valued at \$1.50 to \$3.00 a dozen—duty, \$1 a dozen and 50 per cent.; valued at over \$3 a dozen—duty, \$3 a dozen and 50 per cent.

Twelve cents a dozen on knives worth 50 cents is equivalent to a duty of 24 per cent., which, added to the 50 per cent., raises the tariff tax on the cheapest knives to 74 per cent. at the least. Knives worth \$1 a dozen are taxed 100 per cent., and so through the schedule. These things are necessary, and they are, for the most part, used for pacific and praiseworthy purposes.

The next item in this paragraph includes swords, sword blades and side arms. On these articles the duty of 35 per cent. remains the same. A very beautiful poem, written by James Shirley, has this line: Some men with swords may reap their field; But the American farmer does not; it is believed, belong to that class. Many of them would not know what to do with a sword if they had one. So, as they don't buy swords to any great extent, it was useless to advance the duty. If it were put too high, the farmer would simply swear off on swords.

Knives, however, he must have—hence—up goes the duty.

Rare Nerve.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, our Minister to France, is doing his best to remove French prejudices against the American hog. He wants the French Government to allow its people to buy American hogs if they see fit to do so. "This would, he thinks, benefit not only the Americans, but the French as well, who are now 'deprived of a cheap and highly-prized article of food.'" This is all right. Mr. Reid is supposed to be doing his duty. But the nerve of the proceeding comes in when it is remembered that Mr. Reid's Government is just now engaged in exactly the same business—this business of "checking importations." The only difference is in their motives which prompt the two countries. France shuts out the hog because she says it is diseased. We shut out tinplate, for example, because it is so much better than galvanized iron that our people will use it if they can get it. The French prohibition is directed against something which is believed to be bad; ours against scores of things which are known to be good.

But Mr. Reid's lecture to the French Minister on the blessings of easiness, is pretty good fun. Doesn't he know that "cheap costs make cheap money" can't be that he has forgotten the President's wise words, and has been theorizing "maxims rather than markets?"

THE BALD-HEADED MAN.

One would think to read the papers discouraging on the fly. The grounds for his creation and the various reasons why. That the underlying motive, the real objective plan, was to get another which at the bald-headed man.

A FARMER'S WIFE.

Why Kate Blesses a Hardened Old Uncle. "I never saw such lovely woods in all my life!" said Kate Blessington. "Wintergreen and slender-stemmed wildflowers, and gray, old, fallen logs hidden in ferns, and merry little tinkling brooks! And Charley has showed me where there is an ice-cold spring under the rocks, and a cave where the Indians used to hide in Revolutionary times."

which somehow had fallen from the trees. "Oh, the dear, dear little things," cried Kate, her blue eyes glittering, her damask cheek laid softly against the cello nestlings. "I thought you would like to see them," said Charley. And then, all in a second, he took both her hands, bird's-nest and all, in his, swayed by a sudden burst of impulse. "Kate," cried he, "I love you! Oh! my dearest, you must have known it long ago."

And the picnic by the mountain spring, whereat Mr. Daggett was to be instructed in the mysteries of Madranello's recipe for salad-dressing, never came to pass. The old housekeeper in the Fifth avenue mansion stared when she opened the door to Miss Blessington, who had driven up to the front steps in a cab, piled high with luggage, in the purple dusk of the summer evening. "Is my uncle at home, Priscilla?" "Well, Miss Kate," stammered the astonished old lady, "he just ain't, and that's a fact."

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Plain Dress Shirts and Blouse Waists Continue to Be Popular. Kid bonnets, vests, belts, collars, gloves and shoes, all matching in kind and color, to be worn en suite with silk and velvet dresses, are among the caprices of fashion for next season. Very soft pliable leather jackets are hinted at—no crude affairs these, for knock-about wear, but ultra-smart tailor-made coats, with a high-art finish and a high-bred air—a coat approved of by royalty itself, and far beyond the reach of the woman who stops while she shops to count her money.

THE FAMOUS BULBUL.

Throughout India people will make pets of any animals which can be induced to contribute to their entertainment. We noticed in Delhi that the average small boy, as well as children of a larger growth, exhibited a particular fondness for a certain little bird of ash-plumage and black crest. This was the famous bulbul of which Hafiz has much to say, and some Western poets also who have sentimentalized about the Vale of Cashmere without even having seen it.

NATURE OF CATARRH.

Extract from a Lecture by J. H. Kellogg, M. D., Battle Creek Sanitarium. Nasal catarrh may be considered not as a local disease, but as a general disease with a local expression. That is, there is always a pre-catarrah state in which the liver is torpid, and the skin has lost its power to eliminate its share of the poisonous waste material brought to it, and the kidneys are also deranged.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Mix stove blacking with spirits of turpentine. It will take off the rust, polish easier, and stay glossy longer than when water is used. In changing feathers, always put them into new ticks, as the feathers will surely prick through washed ticks. I believe our grandmothers rubbed the inside of the ticks with hard soap, to prevent this, but I should prefer new ones. Old ticking can always be put to good use.

THE VANDERBILT GIFTS.

A Good Example for the Wealthy in All Parts of the Country. It is not about time that criticisms carelessly scattered about against the philanthropy of the Vanderbilt family ceased? Not all the attention of the different generations of that family by any means has been given to money-getting. It will be remembered that the Commodore, the founder of the family, was also the founder of the Vanderbilt University at Nashville, Tenn., at an expense of \$1,000,000, at a time when the Vanderbilt estate was much smaller than at present; and his gift of the Church of the Strangers in New York City was another generous act costing about \$50,000.

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun.

Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure'll come.

But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrapper that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a guaranteed remedy in the nearest drug store.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

Tutt's Pills. Intelligent Readers will notice that... are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz: Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

Ely's Cream Balm Cures COLD HEAD. RELIEVES INSTANTLY. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON Not to Split! Not to Discolor! BEARS THIS MARK. TRADE MARK. NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT. THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

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HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE-ROLLERS. NOTICE: Autograph of the GENUINE HARTSHORN. RIDGES FOOD. IT IS USED BY CHILDREN'S CHILDREN.

TEAMSTERS.



You work in all weather. You want an "all-weather" coat. In fact, the best waterproof coat in the world. No frail rubber affair that will rip before the week is out. Rubber costs more and lasts but a short time. For teamsters out five wear the "Fish Brand" waterproof clothing.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. No Chemicals. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

\$500 REWARD. Jones of Binghamton, Binghamton, N.Y. ADVERTISING CUTS. Newspaper Headings.

THE NEW LAW. PENSIONS OLD CLAIMS. PENSIONS UNDER THE NEW LAW.

THE NEW LAW. PENSIONS OLD CLAIMS. PENSIONS UNDER THE NEW LAW. PENSIONS SUCCESSFULLY PROSECUTED CLAIMS.

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ODD FELLOWS.

Meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge I. O. O. F.

MEMBERSHIP LARGELY INCREASED.

Interesting Questions Coming Up For Decision—The Grand Sire Discusses the Question of Liquor Selling By Members.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 16.—The sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows of the world began its sessions yesterday. The attendance, though large, was hardly up to expectations.

A procession was formed at 8:30 o'clock in the morning and the representatives marched to the Grand Opera House, where Governor Humphrey delivered the address of welcome on behalf of the state. Mayor Coffran on behalf of the city, John M. Price, past grand master, in behalf of the grand lodge, Grand Patriarch Ferguson for the grand encampment, and Mrs. Alice H. Dawson for the Rebekah degree. Grand Sire Underwood responded in behalf of the sovereign grand lodge, and Mrs. M. E. Rea for the National Rebekah degree.

After the speech making the two orders marched to the Capitol building, the Odd Fellows occupying Representative hall and the Daughters of Rebekah the Senate chamber. The proceedings of the short session were secret.

One of the most interesting questions which will come before the order at this session is the charge against Captain-General Ellis, of Ohio, who has been arrested for breach of discipline. He is next in seniority of command in the Patriarchs Militant to the generalissimo. The alleged breach of discipline was a refusal on his part to obey orders from Lieutenant-General Underwood.

September 5 last Captain-General Ellis issued an order proclaiming himself lieutenant-general and generalissimo of the militant order of Patriarchs Militant by promotion and assumed command of the army. As soon as this order reached General Underwood he issued another declaring it "a flagrant breach of discipline and a slap at the legislation of the order," and Ellis was suspended.

Ellis bases his claim on the legislation of the Sovereign grand lodge of 1885, which decided that the terms of office of the lieutenant-general and generalissimo should be limited to three years each, and that the captain-general should succeed to it by promotion. This case will come first before the committee on appeals.

Grand Sire Underwood and Grand Treasurer Sheppard and Grand Treasurer Ross submitted their reports at the secret session in the afternoon.

Grand Sire Underwood's report shows that the lodge membership has been increased 30,798 within the past year and that it is at present 634,335. The relief furnished by lodges and encampments during the year amounted to \$2,725,363.93. During the year 61,570 were initiated.

In his report Grand Sire Underwood discussed the action of the grand lodge of Missouri in issuing its famous order refusing admission to saloonkeepers.

The grand lodge of Missouri resolved: "That, as the business of saloonkeeping is an immoral one, and not such reputable means of support as our laws require, subordinate lodges be instructed to demand that any of their members who may be engaged in such business shall abandon it, or be charged with unbecoming conduct and expelled from the order." As the sovereign grand lodge will be asked to make a similar order the position of the grand sires on this question was heard with great interest. He held that the qualifications of membership had been prescribed by the constitution of the sovereign grand lodge and that retroactive legislation was illegal and could not be enforced. He declared: "The mandates of a subordinate grand body conditioning habit qualifications for membership and interdicting the business privileges of citizens are directly contrary to the continued action of the sovereign grand lodge, which sovereign body has invariably refused to interfere with the personal attributes of applicants, or members and their business avocations, further than as expressed in the constitution. A man's bad habits and illicit business transactions (so called) are proper reasons for his rejection by those with whom such characteristics are disliked, and improper applicants should be refused admission to the order through the ballot, the silent and sacred protector of the sovereign grand lodge."

Continuing this discussion Grand Sire Underwood referred to the restrictions on membership imposed by the constitution and concluded with the statement that no qualifications for membership could be imposed except those provided for by the constitution of the sovereign grand lodge.

The report of Grand Treasurer Sheppard shows that there remains a cash balance in the treasury of \$32,576. In addition the lodge had \$13,300 in 4 1/2 per cent. United States registered bonds and \$23,000 in coupon bonds.

A reception was tendered to Grand Sire Underwood in the Senate chamber last night at which Major-General A. C. Cable, of Covington, O., acted as master of ceremonies.

Deputy Grand Sire Busbee will have no opposition for grand sire. It is the custom to promote the deputy grand sire in this way and he is immensely popular.

For the position of deputy grand sire there are four candidates—Alfred Orendorf, of Springfield, Ill.; C. L. Campbell, of Ontario; Fred Carlton, of Texas, and William H. Izzard, of New Jersey. There are numerous candidates for the other positions.

Lockout at Southampton. LONDON, Sept. 16.—The lockout instituted by the dock companies at Southampton against the laborers in their employ began this morning. Work on the docks is entirely suspended.

THE BARRUNDIA KILLING.

Interesting Account of the Killing of General Barrundia on Board of an American Ship, as Given by a Passenger Who Witnessed the Affair.

New York, Sept. 13.—The Pacific mail steamship Colon, which reached this port yesterday, brought from the isthmus some of the passengers who were on board the steamship Acapulco at the time of the killing of General Barrundia by Guatemalan officers while the Acapulco lay in the harbor of San Jose. An eye witness of the tragedy gives the following account of the affair: "The steamship Acapulco left San Francisco August 13. On her arrival at Acapulco, Mexico, General Barrundia, ex-Minister of War of Guatemala, came on board from the Starbuck, a sister ship. He was known to be hostile to the present Government of Guatemala, and it was understood that he was on his way to San Salvador. He was attended by two men as body guard. When the ship arrived at Champerico, Guatemala, the authorities, who had been warned that Barrundia was on board, at once sent off two boat loads of soldiers and demanded that the General be surrendered to them. Captain Pitts peremptorily refused to accede to this demand. An attempt was made to coerce him by withholding clearance papers. But after a detention of twenty-four hours, Captain Pitts persisting in his refusal to deliver General Barrundia without an order from the Government, the vessel was permitted to resume her course.

"This was August 27, and on the eve of the same day the steamer arrived at San Jose. No sooner had the Acapulco anchored than two boat loads of soldiers were sent off from shore to keep close watch that no one without proper credentials should leave the vessel for the shore. Within pistol shot of where the Acapulco lay there were two United States gunboats. Captain Pitts had telegraphed to their commanding officer from Champerico requesting assistance, but his dispatch was not delivered. Now he made a personal appeal to them for help. The response was that the men-of-war could do nothing without an order from the port captain.

"Next day the ship was again invaded by the commandants of a special force of men, accompanied by another boat load of soldiers. This time the Guatemalan officers came furnished with an 'order of arrest' from the American Minister, Mizner. After being introduced to Captain Pitts, the commandant produced his papers and made a formal demand for the delivery of General Barrundia. Then the commandant directed that all the cabin passengers be ordered below. When this order had been executed, the entire force of Guatemalan officers proceeded to General Barrundia's room, Captain Pitts going with them.

"As soon as the room was reached Captain Pitts, after deprecating the necessity of surrendering his passenger to the authorities, began to read the order for the General's arrest. General Barrundia had quietly met them at the door, but at once divining that all was over, he reached into the room for his revolver, and making the remark: 'Very good,' fired. The ball just missed Captain Pitts, who, together with the commandant, ran to his room, locked the door and hid under the bed, leaving the man-hunting to the special officers. Barrundia was a short-sighted man and, being very nervous, was unable to do any damage, though he chased them in and out of the saloon, firing wildly. At last the officers dropped him from different points, riddled with shot, upon the hurricane deck. The brave commandant thereupon came from his hiding place, walked up to the dead man and fired in his skull.

"The dead body was rolled up in a piece of canvas and, after being summoned from the other boat, as the General was a very heavy man, the burden was bundled down the gangway into one of the boats and conveyed ashore to be sent to Guatemala where it was interred the next day. The other boat conveying the gallant perpetrators of the deed, their revolvers openly displayed in their hands, made a detour round by the United States war ships on their way to the shore. As they left the ship some smilingly waved their hands.

"Still the incident was not over. The Guatemalans had to wipe their feet a little more on the suffering ship and she was not allowed to proceed until the baggage belonging to Barrundia had been searched, presumably for evidence incriminating others. This was submitted to the gunboats still silent and sleepy not a hundred yards away. The Americans on board were full of indignation and shame at the whole affair.

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN.

Convention at San Francisco.—Recommendations of Grand Master Sargent. SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—At the convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen among the recommendations made by Grand Master Sargent is one that the Brotherhood erect, in some central city, a building for offices of the grand lodge, to cost not less than \$150,000.

The grand master also recommends that steps be taken to secure legislation in various States providing against the employment of Pinkertons or other armed force in time of strikes.

The report of the grand secretary and treasurer showed a membership of 19,000 and \$63,000 in the insurance fund. The report also states that the Brotherhood raised by assessments \$450,000 to support the great "Q" strike between February, 1888, and January 1, 1889.

Rough on Dunwoody. NEWBURGH, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Flagman Robert Dunwoody, who claims to have flagged and saved the St. Louis express near Hamburg on Monday night, has been suspended indefinitely by the Central railroad officials. Dunwoody says that his examination at Albany on Tuesday was by Detectives Pinkerton and Humphrey—not by Superintendent Bissell. He indignantly denies the charge made by Humphrey that he had placed the obstructions on the track, and said: "If this is a concerted effort to discredit me and ruin my reputation I do not see how I can prove my innocence."

NEEDLESS ALARM.

Secretary Rusk Talks Intellectually on the Crop Report and its Effect on the Grain Market.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—Secretary Rusk in an interview upon the excitement in the grain markets caused by a fear of short crops said: "Of course, the fact that there was a slight falling off in the quantity of crops had an effect upon the markets but the tendency has been upward, as far as prices are concerned, on all the cereals. I attribute the increase to other causes than the shortage in the crops. The statement that this has been the lightest yield for twenty years I can not agree with. Grain operators watch our bulletins very closely and they no doubt make their calculations on the basis shown in them. So far as the information that we receive is concerned, it comes from a thousand different sources. Their object is to prevent great fluctuations."

"You do not apprehend any serious squeeze?"

"Why not a bit. The Government reports have considerable influence in checking any complicated corner, and every body is enabled to know the precise condition of the crop. As they prevent fluctuation rather than increase it, the more frequent they are made the more gradual and pacific the condition becomes."

"Is it a fact that the report is the most unfavorable one ever issued?"

"Not at all. The cotton crop is extraordinarily good. Oats are probably lower than they have been for twenty years, but that is the only weak point, with the exception of the barley crop, which was very prolific last year, however."

"How is the quality?"

"Uniformly fair, except as I have stated, with oats, which are not only short, but poor in quality. The barley crop is merely good. I think that this country should raise less wheat and import less barley. We export wheat and import barley, and there is no reason why we should not raise it all. The exportation of corn this year will be about the same. This is not very large, however, as foreign nations eat but very little corn. I think that on the whole there is no cause for any trepidation on the part of those controlling the market."

TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT.

The Little Republic of Switzerland Has a Revolution on Her Hands.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The news of revolution in Switzerland is the most interesting topic of the hour. Details of the uprising are difficult to procure, the Federal authorities having maintained a telegraph censorship which would discredit to the more despotic neighbors of the little democracy.

From the pains taken to check communication between the disaffected Canton and the outside world, and from the absence of any encouraging official announcement by the Federal Council, it is feared that the revolt may be more widespread in its effects than the brief dispatches permitted to pass the censorship would indicate.

Ticino, the Canton now in rebellion, has, however, a more turbulent record than her sister Cantons, and the news of the present trouble is therefore less alarming than if the offending Canton was one of those which had always maintained a peaceable and loyal demeanor.

According to advices the revolutionists formed a provisional government and convoked a popular assembly, which declared the existing Government and the Grand Council dissolved and ordered general elections for next Sunday. The insurgents held Lugano, Mendrisio, Chiasso and Locarno. The Bundesrath was called in extra session and ordered Federal troops to be sent to the scene of the disorders. The populace support the insurgents and the civil guard occupied the telegraph office, thus preventing the supporters of the Cantonal Government from communicating by telegraph with each other or with the National Government.

PESKY POTTAWATOMIES.

Fussing on the Reservation—Three of the Leaders Killed.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 13.—Information has reached this city that the council of the Prairie band of Pottawatomies held a few days ago on the reservation in Jackson County terminated in the killing of three of the leaders and the wounding of several others.

There are two bands, one known as the Big Soldier band and the other the Little Soldier band. They met in council to consider the President's order requiring them to sectionize.

The Little Soldiers' band are all Indians and are in the majority, and favor of taking their lands as the order indicates. The Big Soldier band is composed of full bloods, half breeds and white men who have intermarried and been adopted into full membership with the nation.

This is the turbulent party and opposes the order to sectionize with violent threats against their great father and his supporters. This feeling is encouraged by the white "Indians," who, it is said, misrepresent the situation and the President's order and were the cause of the riot.

The minority party have among them shrewd advisers who incite others less informed to carry out their schemes. There is a delegation of the better element of both bands in the Territory for the purpose of looking at the country with a view to making it their future home. Had they been present at the council, the riot probably would not have happened.

DISASTROUS RAINS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13.—At Bucyrus four inches of rain fell yesterday. The Sandusky river was so high as to cut off communication with North Bucyrus.

At Akron the rainfall was disastrous. Great damage was done throughout the county and in the city unusual destruction was wrought. North Howard street, one of the principal business streets, being fearfully washed in some places. A portion of the street railway was left with ties in the air hanging by the rails, the main sewer exposed and waterpipes torn out. Railway travel is almost suspended.

RATHER BRUSQUE.

Chauncey M. Depew Exhibits a Lordly Air to a Knights of Labor Deputation.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—A committee of five of the ex-employees of the New York Central railroad called on President Chauncey M. Depew in his office at eleven o'clock yesterday, headed by Thomas Ballsney, an old freight conductor, while Gaffney, another striker, acted as spokesman.

Gaffney said: "We have come to talk over the strike of the New York Central railroad."

Mr. Depew responded: "I'm afraid there is nothing to talk about. The strike is virtually over now."

"The strike is not over, for all the men on the road who are members of labor organizations have quit work and are now out."

"They have chosen to resign their positions. Mr. Webb, who was managing the road in my absence, took new men in their places when they quit work. His action has been sustained by the executive board of management of the road. The places of those men have now been filled and that's the end of it."

Gaffney then asked Depew to wait until the committee had discussed the matter and said that they would then return and make their propositions to him.

Depew replied: "There is no use in making false promises to you. There is nothing more to be done. I do not care to talk over back numbers. You have chosen to resign your places. Mr. Webb has filled them, and I have nothing more to say."

RIGHTLY TREATED.

Two Young Freshmen Give an Awful Licking to a Hazing Party.

EASTON, Pa., Sept. 12.—Several cases of hazing have occurred at Lafayette College during the week.

Two young freshmen who were threatened with a visit by the hazing sophomores warned the latter to keep away and armed themselves with ball bats. Soon after they had retired they heard the hazers approaching the door, and when the sophomores broke down the door to gain an entrance they were met by the determined freshmen, bats in hand.

The first of the sophomores to enter the room was Juan Medina, a Spaniard from Tegucigalpa, Honduras, who was struck a terrible blow on the forehead and fell unconscious. Another sophomore was hit but not so badly injured. The hazers then picked up their wounded comrades and hastily retired.

Medina has been delirious all day and is now lying in a precarious condition. It is feared his skull is fractured. All day with medical aid in constant attendance. Great effort was made to keep the matter quiet.

REAPPORTIONMENT.

Congressman Dannel's Plan Governing the Fifty-third Congress.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Congressman Dannel, chairman of the Census Committee, has introduced a bill in the House for a reapportionment of members of Congress under the new census. It makes the House of Representatives of 354 members and members from States admitted subsequent to this term to be added to the number.

It apportions the members among the States in such manner that there is no change in the number from Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Tennessee, Vermont and West Virginia. Under the apportionment Alabama, California, Colorado, Michigan, Missouri, New Jersey, Oregon, Texas, Washington and Wisconsin would each gain one member; Arkansas, Illinois, Kansas and Pennsylvania each three, and Minnesota and Nebraska each two. The only States to lose a Representative will be Virginia and Ohio, which would lose one each.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

It Disturbs Over-Sensitive Canadians at Toronto.

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 12.—When the Industrial Exhibition was opened by Earl Aberdeen a very handsome United States flag was seen fluttering from one end of the grandstand. Upon noticing this Colonel Gray, Brigadier-Major of the Canadian militia, ordered the flag to be taken down. This was done amid a good deal of hissing and cheering by those who noticed the act.

As soon as Manager Hill of the Exposition heard of the occurrence he ordered the flag to be again hoisted. Major Gray appeared upon the ground boiling with rage and ordered "the flag of an alien people" to be torn from the flagstaff.

The managers refused to do, claiming to be as loyal as the Major, and saying that it was only a graceful compliment to American people who every year visited the Exposition in large numbers. The question will come before the board of directors for decision.

Revolution in Switzerland.

BERNE, Sept. 12.—A revolution has broken out in the Canton of Ticino owing to a difference of opinion regarding the revision of the Constitution. Three members of the Cantonal Government have been imprisoned, one has been killed with a revolver and the others have fled. The Federal Government has sent two battalions to the scene.

Another Disastrous Wreck.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 12.—No trains have arrived from New York since 7:30 last night. The explanation is given by the fact that there is a disastrous wreck at Shodack, sixteen miles below this city, on the New York Central.

The wreck is very disastrous. Two engines, ten cars and a caboose are piled up so as to cover the passenger tracks as well as the freight.

Two engineers, a fireman and a brakeman are reported killed and three others wounded. The wreck is on fire and burning freely and trains are delayed. Up to this hour not a train has arrived from the south.

CROP REPORT.

The National Crop Report for September Shows a Somewhat Less Favorable Condition.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The National crop report for September shows that the injury to the corn crop reported last month was intensified by the continuance of the drought in August until the rains came to its relief, but too late for full recovery. The average is 70.1 against 73.3 last month. It is the lowest average since 1881.

The returns of the condition of winter wheat at the time of harvesting are less favorable than those of July 1. So far as the investigation has progressed the results are generally disappointing. The July average was 76.2; the present average is 73.5. The general average of spring wheat has also been reduced from 83.2 to 79.8. The average for both kinds is 75.5. In 1888 the September average for both kinds of wheat was 77. It was 73 in 1881. The yield of spring wheat is unusually variable in the Dakotas, ranging from high yields to five bushels and less per acre. The progress of threshing will develop the extent of these differences.

On the coast from New Jersey to Maryland and in North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, Arkansas and Missouri, as also in Northern New England and Florida, there is improvement in corn since August 1. In Michigan, Wisconsin and Indiana and in Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Texas the condition is unchanged. A decline has occurred in New York, Ohio, Illinois and in the Northwestern States and in some others of less importance. The crop is late in the Eastern States, requiring maturing weather throughout September. It is also late and variable in development in New York and Pennsylvania. The Atlantic coast States return relatively high condition, impaired, locally by the effects of midsummer drought and summer storms. In Tennessee and Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas, drought, more or less severe, from June 20 until the middle of August, reduced condition too low for subsequent recovery, as the crop was maturing or ripe before rains came. The Ohio valley and the Missouri valley report protracted drought and low condition. While the rains of the last two weeks of August have been beneficial nearly everywhere, they have not always restored the losses of the first half of the month. In the bottom lands where growth was maintained the recent rainfall will make a good crop, while the drier uplands were beyond recovery. The lowest condition is in Kansas, though some of the eastern counties make good returns. The Dakotas and Nebraska will require as much time to mature on the latitude of 40 degrees as for the earlier varieties grown on the line of 42 degrees.

Rye yields less than was expected, as the condition as reported is reduced to 85.4.

The September condition of oats is the lowest ever reported, having fallen from 70.1 in August to 64.4. The rate of yield will be the smallest in twenty years.

The condition of barley is not very seriously lowered from 92.8 to 79.6.

Buckwheat has fully maintained its August condition, the average being 90.5 against 90.1.

The figures for potatoes have fallen since August 1 from 77.4 to 65.7, the lowest average ever reported, that of 1887 being 67.3.

THE INTER-STATE RATE.

Two Roads Obey the Commission's Order—Others Refuse.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The notices given by the Rock Island and the Chicago & Alton roads of their intention to put into effect a rate of 19 cents on wheat and 17 cents on corn from the Missouri river to Chicago in accordance with the orders of the Inter-State Commerce Commission came up for consideration at the meeting of the Western Freight Association.

As expected, the members, excepting the two roads named, voted against complying with the order for a reduction. The Alton and Rock Island thereupon gave the usual ten days' notice that the low rates would be put into effect September 19.

The other roads can hardly refuse to meet the competition of the Rock Island and Alton, and the adoption of the Commissioners' tariff must apparently be general throughout the Western territory. Meantime a meeting of general managers will be held to arrange a plan of procedure should the Inter-State Commission allow the case to be reopened.

ALARM OF WATER.

Fire Bells Rouse the Sleeping Citizens of a New York Village.

CANTON, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The citizens were aroused yesterday morning at four o'clock by the ringing of fire alarm bells and found the city partially flooded, the water being from one to three feet in depth. A continuous hard rain had raised Purdy and Bennett's creeks over their banks and for the third time inside of two years the south and west portions of the village was a sea of water. Cellars are full, walks floating, gardens covered and a general appearance of desolat on prevails. No particular damage is anticipated, however, except by two or three individuals. The Canton river, which flows across the north end of the village, is also over its banks inundating that portion of the village and causing some of the inhabitants to move to the second stories of their houses. The Erie road is completely blocked. All kinds of business is at a standstill.

Where the General Got the Funds to Further His Treasonable Schemes.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The revelations of the Paris Figaro show that the Duchesse d'Uzes gave £500,000 to the Boulangerist cause, but did not mix herself in the petty intrigues of the party. In an interview granted in the Siecle she confirms all that M. Mornieux has said concerning her part in the affair and adds that she arranged the interview with the Comte de Paris at General Boulanger's request. Ostensibly it was an accidental meeting between the Comte de Paris and Boulanger at her hotel. The Duchesse d'Uzes speaks somewhat bitterly of Boulanger's lack of courage.

RESUBMISSION REPUBLICANS.

Meeting of the State Convention at Wichita Affiliation With the Democrats—The Platform.

WICHITA, Kan., Sept. 10.—There were 350 delegates present when the Resubmission Republican convention assembled in Garfield Hall, which was called to order by A. L. Allen, of Topeka, president of the State clubs.

On calling the convention to order Presidents Allen delivered a short address and introduced Hon. D. A. Banta, of Great Bend, as temporary chairman.

Hon. D. A. Banta, of Great Bend, was chosen temporary chairman, and Beacher Stern, of Topeka, temporary secretary. Committees were appointed and the temporary organization made permanent.

No nominations were made, but it was decided to appoint a conference committee of five to wait upon the Democratic convention and see if Hon. D. A. Banta, of Great Bend, would suit it for Lieutenant-Governor. If this place was given the convention pledged itself by vote to indorse the full Democratic ticket.

The following platform was adopted: The Resubmission Republicans in their declaration of principles renew their pledges to their National party, declare for reciprocity as set forth by Secretary Blaine, ask for free silver coinage and an increase in the volume of money to meet the needs of trade, favor such a modification of the present tariff laws as will protect and encourage agriculture of the West as well as manufactures of the East, call for non-sectional interests recognizing the entire sisterhood of states, ask for an equitable bankrupt law, favor a deep harbor on the Gulf of Mexico and call for liberal appropriations for it, favor irrigation in the West and call for liberal and equitable pension laws. The platform continues:

We arraign the party managers in this State as disloyal to the principles and unfaithful to the interests of the Republican party. We claim that they have put the party in Kansas out of harmony with the National Republican party, and thereby solved us from all obligations to longer acknowledge their leadership. Lured by the seductive wiles of impractical visionaries, they have committed the party to extravagant and foolish policies, unless promptly checked, will bankrupt and depopulate the State. These things impel us, as the only method which promises success, to sink party preferences in state politics for the time and unite with such of our fellow citizens of the State and share our convictions, without regard to party, for the purpose of correcting the follies into which we have been betrayed, and thus preserve the good name and future prosperity of the State.

We believe that too much legislation is a curse, and are in favor of a complete revision of the Kansas statutes, and the correction of those laws which are imperfect and the elimination of all such as are superfluous and unnecessary or generally not enforced.

We are in favor of a richly honest and economical administration of all the business of the State to the end that taxation may be reduced and the burdens of the people lightened.

We are in favor of the abolition by law of the offices of election commissioners, assistant attorney-generals, police commissioners, county auditors and jury commissioners and other useless and expensive offices and reduction of the fees of such officers as now receive many times more than their services are worth to the people.

We are opposed to prohibition. Ten years' trial has demonstrated its total inefficiency as a temperance measure; that it is a revival of the obsolete form of paternal government and entirely opposed to the genius and spirit of the State; that it is as equity with taxation; that it deprives us of all control of the liquor traffic and all revenue therefrom; that it drives away population; that it prevents immigration; that it makes the building of large cities within the State impossible; that it encourages perjury; that it makes more hypocrites than all other agencies combined; that it does not lessen crime or pauperism; that it does not empty jails, penitentiaries, lunatic asylums or almshouses; and believing that any public measure in the hands of an enlightened people is absolutely safe, we demand that the question of the repeal of the prohibitory amendment to the constitution be submitted to the people at as early a date as possible.

We are in favor of strict laws for the regulation of the liquor traffic, and as a substitute for prohibition we favor high license and local option with such restrictions and regulations as shall protect our homes and guard our youth from the dangers now surrounding them resulting from the unrestrained liquor traffic that now exists under prohibition; and we recommend that the minimum license be fixed at the maximum of \$1,200, the money collected to be applied so as to lessen the burdens of taxation in the counties and municipalities, and that the construction of roads, building of bridges and in the support of public schools.

The platform declares in favor of equitable redemption laws; against the employment of convict labor in competition with free labor; for the enactment of such reasonable and just laws as will secure to labor its just reward in competition with capital and the enactment of a law designating the first Monday of September of each year as a legal holiday; against the law relative to the sale of lands for delinquent taxes, and that the penalty now imposed and the interest now allowed on tax sale certificates, which is 24 per cent, be reduced at least one-half.

The platform closes as follows: Reserving his convictions upon other questions, every true citizen, without regard to party, can legally and consistently join with us in the accomplishment of these objects; we invite the co-operation of liberal-minded men throughout the State, and with it the success of the cause of the people will be assured and a new era of prosperity will dawn upon the State.

Spiked the Switches.

FINDLAY, O., Sept. 10.—The brakemen and switchmen employed on the Toledo, Columbus & Cincinnati railroad went out yesterday on account of a disagreement as to wages. This almost completely blockaded freight business on the railroad from Toledo to Kenton. An attempt was made to run the local freight out of this city, but it was unsuccessful. The strikers spiked the switch so that the principal cars could not be moved. The switch engine got seven loaded cars from one track, however, and took them out of the yard.

An Attempt was Made to get another Freight Train out last evening but failed.