

# Chase County Courant.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1890.

NUMBER 46.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### CONGRESSIONAL.

SOON after disposing of unimportant routine business the Senate on the 4th resumed the tariff bill, the pending question being Senator Vest's amendment to reduce the duty on a certain line of chinaware. After debate the amendment was rejected. Senators Ingalls, Manderson and Plumb voting with the Democrats in the affirmative. On several other motions of a like nature Mr. Plumb voted with the Democrats. During the debate he stated that it was better not to pass any tariff bill than to pass one not right. Adjourned. The House, in Committee of the Whole, considered the General Deficiency bill, but the debate drifted more into an attack upon and defense of the speaker than anything pertaining to the bill under discussion. Adjourned.

THE Senate devoted the entire session on the 5th to consideration of the tariff bill. There was quite an animated discussion of the House on the resolution offered by Mr. Cummings (N. Y.) for an investigation into the acts of the Secretary of the Navy in ordering extra work to be done at the navy yard (in Speaker Reed's district) just before the election, a substitute having been reported from the Committee on Rules asking the Secretary for his reasons for so doing. The substitute was adopted. The Committee on Elections made a report on the Breckinridge-Clayton case from Arkansas, declaring the seat held by Mr. Breckinridge vacant, and the deficiency bill was further debated, but not completed.

AFTER some routine business the Senate on the 6th proceeded to consider the tariff bill, the iron ore section being under consideration. A long discussion was had on Mr. Gorman's motion to reduce the duty on iron ore from 75 to 50 cents per ton. A motion by Mr. Plumb to amend by making it 60 cents was accepted by Mr. Gorman, but it was defeated by 29 to 21. Messrs. Daves, Ingalls, Paddock and Plumb voting with the Democrats. Pending further consideration the Senate adjourned. The House agreed to the conference report on the Original Package bill by 129 yeas to 93 nays. The bill provides that all intoxicating liquors transported into any State and remaining therein for consumption or storage shall, upon arriving in such State, be subject to the laws of the same and shall not be exempt by reason of being in original packages. The deficiency bill was then considered until adjournment.

AFTER preliminary morning business the Senate resumed the tariff bill on the 7th, the iron schedule being under consideration. The bill was laid aside to receive the conference report on the Sundry Civil bill, which was ordered printed. Senator Hoar, from the Elections Committee, reported a substitute for the House Federal Election bill. Placed on the calendar, and after receiving the conference report on the Fortifications bill the Senate adjourned. The House in Committee of the Whole about completed the General Deficiency bill, and a bill was passed applying the Interstate Commerce law to unincorporated express companies, and the House adjourned.

THE Senate on the 8th agreed to Senator Plumb's conference resolution for the removal of General Grant's remains to the Arlington National cemetery, if agreeable to Mrs. Grant. The conference report on the Fortifications bill was agreed to. The conference report on the Sundry Civil bill was agreed to and a new conference ordered on the items on which there had been no agreement. The tariff bill was further discussed and a resolution passed accepting from the National Encampment of the G. A. R. a statue and pedestal of General Grant to be erected in the capitol. The House took up the General Deficiency bill and after some discussion passed it. The House then got into a tangle on a report from the Committee on Rules to immediately disagree to Senate amendments to the Indian Appropriation bill. The fact soon appeared that no quorum was present and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

GOVERNOR WATERMAN, of California, has asked Secretary Noble not to open to settlers that part of Tulare County in which are the big trees.

GENERAL MCCOOK will be assigned to the department of Arizona with headquarters at Santa Fe, N. M.

AN agreement has been reached by the conferees on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill upon every item of difference, except that relating to the appropriation of \$720,000 for continuing the irrigation survey under the direction of the Geological Survey, which the Senate struck out of the bill. A new conference will be necessary on this point.

THE Inter-State Commerce Commission has announced its decision in the case of the San Bernardino Board of Trade against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company and others in favor of the complainant. Possible water competition can not be pleaded as an excuse for setting aside the law.

The official count as announced by the Census Bureau shows the population of Chicago to be 1,098,576. This is an increase during the decade of 595,391 or 118.32 per cent. This shows that Chicago has a population of about 55,622 in excess of Philadelphia, and is therefore the second city in population in the United States.

ABOUT 150 members of the House of Representatives have united in a request to the Committee on Rules to report a resolution for a recess.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has sent a letter from Governor Steele to Congress urging measures to relieve the distress in Oklahoma.

THE Senate has adopted Mr. Plumb's joint resolution for the removal of the remains of General Grant from New York to Arlington cemetery.

SECRETARY NOBLE has approved the recommendation of Superintendent Porter for a recount of St. Paul.

THE EAST.

DURING a fight between policemen and Anarchists at Elizabeth, N. J., recently the American flag was trampled under foot.

THREE hundred sailors and marines deserted from the men-of-war Chicago and Atlanta at New York on the 7th. A general alarm was sent out and fifty were captured.

THE cloak contractors of New York City have decided to cut loose from the union.

THE execution of Kemmler by electricity in Auburn prison, N. Y., was not a glittering success. The first charge of 1,000 volts was not sufficient to kill, and after some delay, in which signs of returning consciousness were noted, further charges reaching to 2,000 volts were sent through him until he was dead beyond peradventure.

SIX of the Arabs detained under the Contract Labor law were returned on the steamer Switzerland at Philadelphia. The other twenty were permitted to remain.

THERE was an alarming outbreak of convicts in the Massachusetts State prison on the 7th. It was not suppressed until firearms had been used and the Boston police force had been summoned.

COFFEE merchants of New York City denounce the stories of J. Milton Turner, the St. Louis colored leader, that they are behind a great scheme to colonize United States negroes in Mexico to raise coffee.

THE rough count in the census bureau of the returns from Philadelphia shows 1,044,894 population—several thousand less than Chicago, which becomes the second city in the Union.

THE WEST.

A MOUNTAIN cloudburst caused two accidents on the railroad track two miles west of Yucca, Ariz. A fireman and a miner were and several persons injured.

THE county elections at Salt Lake, Utah, went in favor of the Gentiles after a bitter contest.

THE cornerstone of the Utah university of the Methodist Church was laid at Ogden recently by Bishop Vincent, assisted by Rev. Samuel W. Small, the university's president, and Governor Thomas. Mr. Gladstone cabled congratulations and best wishes.

IOWA Democrats have nominated the following ticket: Secretary of State, William H. Chamberlain; Auditor, D. S. Witter; Treasurer, William L. White, Attorney-General, Cyrus H. Mackey; Judge of the Supreme Court, P. B. Wolfe; Clerk of the Supreme Court, T. J. Sankey; Reporter of the Supreme Court, Theodore W. Ivory; Railway Commissioner, Peter A. Dey.

CONGRESSMAN BYRON N. CUTCHRON has been renominated by the Republicans of the Ninth Michigan district.

THE Democrats of the Eleventh Illinois district have nominated Benjamin T. Cable, of Rock Island, for Congress.

THE union printers on the four daily papers of Los Angeles, Cal., have struck against a reduction of ten cents per thousand and to force the owners to sign a contract to maintain rates.

SIX miles northwest of Anna, Ill., a farmer named Castle and his wife and three daughters were returning home in a wagon drawn by mules. Just as they reached home a dog ran into the road and the mules ran away and overturned the wagon upon the occupants. The daughters were killed, the wife fatally hurt, and the man so badly injured that he will be a cripple for life.

B. F. SMALLWOOD has been elected Governor of the Choctaw Nation, defeating W. N. Jones.

NORTH DAKOTA Democrats have nominated John D. Benton, of Fargo, for Congress, and W. N. Roach, of Grand Forks, for Governor.

The Odd Fellows National Cantonment at Chicago was considerably marred by trouble with the railroads.

SEVENTEEN frame dwellings in Chicago were destroyed by fire and ten families of laboring men rendered homeless.

QUITE a lively wind storm visited Minneapolis, Minn., recently, doing considerable damage to plate glass, chimneys and outhouses.

WHITE's wheel works at Fort Wayne, Ind., have been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$135,000. The concern had just been sold to the American Wheel Company.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made by the labor leaders of Chicago for two gigantic demonstrations Labor day, the first Monday in September.

TWO storms, one north and the other south of Montevideo, Minn., played sad havoc with the standing crops.

THE SOUTH.

THE Democrats of the Fifth Arkansas district have renominated Congressman Peel.

CONGRESSMAN JOSEPH ABBOTT has been renominated by the Democrats of the Sixth Texas district.

THE Democrats of the Seventh Texas district have renominated Congressman Crain.

CONGRESSMAN BLOUNT, of the Sixth Georgia district, has been renominated by the Democrats at Macon.

MURRAY HALL, an elegant summer hotel at Pablo Beach, near Jacksonville, Fla., burned on the 7th. Loss, \$225,000; insurance only \$40,000.

DAVID B. CULBERSON has been renominated by the Democrats of the Texas Fourth Congressional district.

GEORGIA Democrats have nominated Hon. J. W. Northen, of Hancock County, for Governor.

THE war between the Grand Army factions of New Orleans has been ended by Commander-in-Chief Alger in favor of Captain Gray, the regular department commander.

THE Anti-Lottery convention at Baton Rouge, La., adopted a lengthy address to the people of the United States on the widespread evils connected with this form of gambling and swindling.

WHILE a party of bathers were enjoying themselves at St. Ignace's creek, Md., a passing steamer caused an undertow which drew them out to sea. Two women, a girl and a boy were drowned. The other nine were rescued by oystermen.

GENERAL.

A RAILWAY train was blown from the track near Pilsen, Bohemia, recently. The cars rolled down an embankment into a marsh. The steamer and several passengers were killed and nearly eighty passengers were injured. Most of the passengers on the train were emigrants who were bound for the United States.

ACCORDING to the report of the French liquidators of the Panama Canal Company the expenditures have been 1,313,000,000 francs, while the assets are 16,000,000 francs.

EYHAUD, the French murderer, recently attempted to strangle himself in prison at Paris.

THE coal mine owners of South Wales have combined to oppose the demands of the miners.

THE Moffat College building on Isle Perrot, ten miles from Montreal, was destroyed by fire recently. Loss heavy. All the students escaped.

THE gross earnings of the Missouri Pacific railroad show an increase for the fourth week in July of \$193,437 and of \$1,535,000 for the seven months ended July 31, as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

A DEATH from cholera has occurred at Madrid.

A PORTION of the army service corps attached to the garrison at Chatham, England, mutinied recently. They alleged that their sergeants were imposing vexatious and needless duties upon them without authority from their superior officers. Twenty were armed and placed in prison.

It is reported that Italy is to be allowed a slice of Africa by the content of England and Germany.

TRAINMEN on the New York Central deserted their posts at a preconcerted moment on the night of the 8th. Great inconvenience was caused to the traveling public, trains being stalled at all manner of places. The strike was occasioned by dismissals for alleged insufficient reasons.

THE strike of the railway employees of Wales has been settled.

A NUMBER of villages in Hungary have been destroyed by fires, which have also devastated a large section of country. Immense stores of corn and other grain have been burned and a terrible destitution prevails among the homeless inhabitants. At Horosboclad a woman and six children were burned to death.

THE cholera shows no signs of abatement at Jeddah. There are 170 cases of the worst type of the disease in that city. The authorities have forbidden pilgrims who have been to Mecca to embark at Jeddah.

THE press of France almost unanimously approves the agreement with England with regard to Africa.

THE French Chamber of Deputies will be asked at its next session to authorize the construction of a Trans-Saharan railway in Africa.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended August 7 numbered 908, compared with 189 the previous week and 301 the corresponding week of last year.

THE LATEST.

TWO schooners went down on Lake Erie within a few miles of Cleveland the other night during a gale. Captain E. C. Cummings, of the Fannie L. Jones, was drowned.

CARDINAL NEWMAN died on the 11th. He was born in London February 21, 1801.

DURING a severe storm at Crefeldt, Germany, a house containing fifty persons fell. Twenty-six were killed and nearly all the rest injured.

THE railroad employees of England and Scotland are reported to be preparing for a great strike for increased wages.

THREE men were injured in a collision between trains at Sparta, Ky., the other night. Several cars were telescoped.

THE conference of American Consuls-General at Paris adopted several recommendations, among which is one favoring leniency in enforcing the provisions of the McKinley tariff bill.

GOVERNOR WAHING, of Wyoming, was reported lying dangerously ill at Cheyenne.

THE Italian Government has forbidden any further emigration to South America.

A COLONIST sleeping car on the Great Northern railroad was burned with all its contents at Ada, Minn. The passengers barely saved their lives.

By a collision between an express and a freight train at Adams Center, N. Y., because of the opening of a switch, the engine, four freights and two passenger cars were wrecked, but no one was seriously injured.

FIRST ASSISTANT POSTMASTER-GENERAL CLARKSON has tendered his resignation, to take effect September 1 next.

THE British steamer Halcyon collided with the British steamer Rheubina near Vigo, Spain. The Halcyon sank and thirteen persons were drowned.

PREMIER CRISPI has ordered a list to be made of all religious houses in Rome with the view of confiscating those that are liable to suppression under the law.

THE English Government has informed Cardinal Rampolla, Papal Secretary of State, that it is impossible for England to receive a Papal envoy or to send a Minister to the Vatican.

A FEARFUL cloudburst was reported in the mountains above Boulder, Col. A man named King and his wife were swept away with their cabin.

THE tariff bill was again before the Senate on the 11th, nothing of any consequence transpiring. The House considered the conference report on the Sundry Civil bill without definite action.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

JACOB SOLTSEIK, a German who was employed in the Santa Fe car shops at Topeka, was fatally injured the other day by having a screw-driver driven into him. Soltseik was at work with a screw-driver near a shafting, when the tool was caught in the machinery and in some way forced between his ribs.

J. K. SPENDLOVE, convicted at Topeka about a year ago of the murder of Gustav Verner and sentenced to life imprisonment, was released the other day on bonds to await the action of the Supreme Court, to which he has taken an appeal. Under the law passed by the last Legislature he is entitled to this privilege, and it was granted to him several weeks ago but he did not find bonds until recently.

THE other morning Peter Lefter was found dead in his chair in his room, almost a hovel, at Kansas City, Kan., with a bullet hole in his head. He had been dead several days and a note left by him showed that he had committed the deed himself. He was seventy years old and one of the oldest residents of the city. He was a miser and seldom was seen in company. He had kept a small store for years and was only known as "Old Pete." In the note written just before he committed the deed he told where a pot of gold containing \$920 could be found by digging under the floor, which the coroner found as stated. He left a will bequeathing \$1,000 in Government bonds to each of four relatives in Germany and \$500 to a friend to take charge of his estate. The coroner also found his bank book showing a good amount to his credit and \$7,000 in Government bonds. The old miser bequeathed all of his property, except left as above stated, to the Y. M. C. A.

DURING the storm at Leavenworth on the evening of the 3d the residence of a Mrs. Borgerson was struck by lightning and considerably damaged. A large barn on the premises of John Berry, a market gardener near the city, was struck and entirely consumed, with its contents.

At the little mining town of Brighton, about six miles southwest of Leavenworth, Tim Isam, a popular and well-to-do colored man, was lately found dead in bed by Paul Hitter, his nephew, and a neighbor. His two children were sleeping quietly on each side of him. He had been murdered with an axe. Young Hitter was arrested on suspicion. The boy implicated the parents of Isam's deceased wife in the crime.

THE Republicans of the Second district met in convention at Chelsea Park (Kansas City, Kan.), on the 5th and renominated Hon. E. H. Funston for Congress by acclamation.

COMMANDER COLLINS has issued a general order announcing that the State reunion of the G. A. R. will be held at Topeka October 7, 8, 9 and 10, and a meeting of the Council of Administration is called for September 2, at 7:30 p. m., at the Copeland Hotel, Topeka, for the purpose of making arrangements for the reunion and the transaction of other business.

THE bonded debt of Kansas in 1880 was \$1,181,975; in 1890 it is \$801,000. There was no floating debt either in 1880 or in 1890. The cash and funds on hand in 1880 were \$2,465,518; in 1890, \$5,722,572. The excess of assets over debts in 1880 was \$1,283,533; in 1890, \$1,921,572.

In 1861 Thomas F. Williams, of Atchison County, entered the army as a Second Lieutenant in a Kansas cavalry regiment, and at the battle of Wilson's creek received a wound disabling him for life, for which he receives a pension of \$75 a month. By some oversight he was not mustered out until about one year ago. He put in a claim for services, but there was no law to cover his case. A special act, however, has been passed, and the other day he received information from the Treasury Department that a draft for \$86,508 would be forwarded in a few days.

B. H. CLOVER, president of the Farmers' Alliance, has been nominated for Congress in the Third district.

THE other afternoon about four o'clock a tramp appeared at the residence of Ezekiel Cooper, a farmer of Clay County, and committed an assault on his nineteen-year-old daughter at the point of a revolver. He then departed, telling the young lady that he would take her life if she informed any one of the direction he took. No one was in the house at the time excepting the young lady.

ALL of the original package houses in Topeka closed their doors at midnight on the 8th. The passage of the Wilson bill found a number of the agents with a supply of beer and whisky on hand, but as it would become a law the moment the President attached his signature the agents were afraid to do any business.

THE Governor has appointed William Fairchild a police commissioner of Leavenworth to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of J. L. Abernathy.

W. W. ROACH and his ten-year-old daughter were recently killed by lightning while standing under a tree at the family residence in Pomona.

PENSIONS were granted on the 8th to the following Kansas veterans: Emily T. Potter, of Hays City; John P. Kirby, of Auburn; Benjamin Thomas, of Lyons; John Stadlsh, of Chalkmound; Samuel R. Stillman, of Council Grove; Jeremiah Simkins, of Reading; Luther M. Summers, of Armourdale; David W. Tate, of Kincaid; Jesse T. Underwood, of Florence; Mary W. Roberts, of Kingman, and Mary W. Quinby, of Formosa.

## GRAND ARMY.

### Arrival of the President and Reception at Boston.

Well Wishes to Those Who Upheld the Flag in Days of Peril—Arrival of the Nebraska Delegation—Sons of Veterans.

BOSTON, Aug. 12.—As the Baltimore, flying the President's flag, and bearing President Harrison, Secretaries Rusk and Noble and Private Secretary Halford, entered Boston harbor yesterday afternoon she was met by the other vessels of the fleet—the Atlanta, Kearsage, the gunboats Petrel and Yorktown, the dispatch boat Dolphin, the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius and the torpedo boat Cushing—all save the Kearsage and the Cushing firing salutes. The revenue cutter Gallatin, with Governor Brackett, Collector Beard and Mr. and Mrs. McKee on board, escorted her to her anchorage. Mayor Hart and other members of the city government also went down to the harbor to welcome the Noble and other ladies were on board the Vigilant. President Harrison landed about 5:40 p. m., amid the thunder of cannon at Rowe's wharf and was escorted to the Hotel Vendome by the First battalion of cavalry. The route was through Broad Street, Washington, School, Tremont, Boylston and Dartmouth streets. The sidewalks and windows along the line of march, which was nearly two miles in extent, were packed with enthusiastic multitudes who greeted the President with hand-clapping and cheers. The President rode with Governor Brackett in a carriage drawn by four dark bays. He carried his hat in his hand and bowed right and left at the greetings of the throngs. Behind rode Secretaries Rusk and Noble, and in a third carriage were Private Secretary Halford and members of the Governor's staff. President Harrison occupies the state suite at the Vendome, and the reception room has been put in regal dress.

When the President entered the large dining room at Parker's he was greeted with applause. Colonel Charles L. Taylor acted as toastmaster and presented President Harrison, who again received an ovation. Rising slowly, President Harrison said:

"I do not count it the least of those fortunate circumstances which have occasionally appeared in my life, that I am able to be here to-night to address you as comrades of the Grand Army of the United States. [Great applause.] It is an association great in its achievement and altogether worthy of perpetuation until the last of the associations have fallen into an honorable grave. It is not my purpose to-night to address you in an extended speech, but only to say that, whether walking with you, many of you in the private pursuits of life, or holding a place of official responsibility, I can never in either forget those who upheld the flag of this Nation in those days when it was in peril. Every thing that was worthy of preservation in our history. Every thing that is glowing and glorious in the future, which we confront, turned upon the issue of that strife in which you were engaged. Will you permit me to wish for each of you a life full of all sweetness, and that each of you may preserve undimmed the love for the flag which called you from your homes to stand under its folds amid the shock of battle and amid dying men. I believe there are indications to-day in this country of a revived love for the flag. [Applause.] I could wish that no American citizen would look upon it without saluting." [Loud applause.]

Upon concluding his address the President and members of the Cabinet withdrew from the hall.

The great arrival of the day was the Nebraska train of fifteen coaches, bringing Department Commander T. S. Clarkson in the State department headquarters' car. The veterans seemed to breathe easier as they emerged from their cramped quarters, so tired, and the expression: "Been standing most of the way," was heard on all sides.

Interest centered in a thin-visaged veteran surrounded by congratulating comrades, a survivor of four prisons—Andersonville, Libby, Savannah and Millen—Lieutenant A. K. Conston. The report was current among this delegation that 1,000 veterans from Western districts were obliged to turn back at Chicago for lack of accommodations.

The busiest place in town was the headquarters of the bureau of information, in charge of the Sons of Veterans. It was the estimated opinion that 10,000 people bombarded this bureau with a fire of questions between seven and eleven a. m. The branch bureaus throughout the city were equally busy. That these institutions were a happy provision was early apparent, and it would have been fortunate if they could have supplied comprehension as well as information. Said one grizzled veteran: "They have told me where to go, but my boy, this is the crookedest city I ever saw, and I don't know how to begin to go anywhere."

The following dispatch was received in the afternoon:

BAR HARBOR, Aug. 11. To George L. Goodale, Chairman Executive Committee. The Dispatch will arrive Tuesday morning about nine o'clock, the Vice-President and General Sherman being with me.

H. P. TRACY, Secretary of the Navy.

General Alger's wife and her two daughters, and Mrs. John A. Logan and daughter are the guests of the wife of General Cogswell, of Salem.

## A SUDDEN STRIKE.

### Trains on the New York Central Road Abandoned in a Moment—Cause of the Strike—A Passenger Gorge.

New York, Aug. 9.—The storm among the thousands of employees of the New York Central and Vanderbilt lines, owing to the discharge of Knights of Labor and Brotherhood men, broke out shortly after seven o'clock last night.

All the length of the Central was tied up. Trains were left by the crews where they stood when the order came. Two passenger trains were left at Eighty-sixth street in the tunnel, one going in each direction. The latest report is that the West Shore railroad is tied up throughout its length, as well as the New York & New Haven railroad. Great throngs of people are crowded into the Grand Central depot, trying to have tickets changed and asking all manner of questions. No one seems to know how it was, or who ordered the strike. Even J. J. Holland, the labor leader, denied that he knew who ordered it or even that it was ordered.

The representatives of the railroad company called upon Acting Superintendent of Police Byrnes for protection. Vice-President Webb, of the New York Central, on being interviewed by a reporter, said that the strike extended only to West Albany. All men who went out from the employ of the road, he said, would be promptly discharged. Those men who remained true to the company would be well taken care of and amply protected, as well as all men who came to work for the road. The road would take on all good men who applied for work in the morning, as far as they were needed to fill the places of the deserters, and they would be guaranteed against all harm as well. With great emphasis, the vice-president announced that he would fight the strikers to the bitter end. He said that the new set of demands he had never seen and knew nothing whatever about. In effect these demands are for a minimum day's wages of \$1.50; station agents to receive an increase of \$3 a month; men in yards at Troy and Green Island shall receive the same compensation as at Shenectady and East Albany; all firemen on six-wheel connected engines shall receive 2½ cents per mile; all engineers on same, 4 cents; four-wheel engine engineers 3½ cents per mile; firemen, 3 cents per mile; for all men over time, double pay.

Mr. Webb announced that the fast mail had pulled out of the depot at 9:29 o'clock with four mails, but no passenger cars were attached to the train. The vice-president further announced that no attempt would be made to run any trains last night. Every thing would be left at a standstill just where the men left off. There were no means to get to Albany or New England last night, but the opening up of the great avenues of trade would be begun today.

It is announced that the vice-president will give out an official statement of the road's position in the present controversy that the people of the country may judge who is right and who is wrong.

The strike was ordered on account of the discharge of certain employes. Under the orders every train was abandoned, no matter where it might be. The 7:10 train for Montreal was waiting the signal at the Grand Central Depot when the engineer, fireman and brakeman left it and walked out of the depot. Efforts made to secure men to fill their places were without avail. Men on other trains also left them. Travel was thus not only blocked on the Central road but also the New York & New England and New York & Harlem roads which use the tracks of the Central road as far as Melrose. There is great excitement at the depot, where great crowds of people are gathered, who expected to take trains out of the city. The hotels in the neighborhood are crowded with disappointed travelers.

SAD DROWNINGS.

A Party of Joyous Bathers Carried Out of Their Depth by the Deadly Undertow.

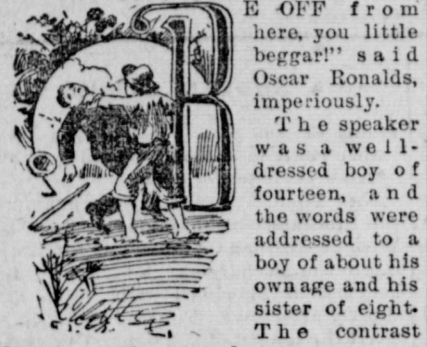
BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Mollie Storm, wife of S. T. Storm, and Edith V., his fourteen-year-old daughter; Mrs. J. R. Johnson and Carroll, aged nine years, son of J. S. Grayman, were drowned yesterday in St. Ingoe's creek, St. Mary's County, while bathing. The bodies were recovered and were brought to Baltimore this morning.

The drowned were members of a party of fourteen Baltimoreans—Mrs. Storm and two children, Mrs. Johnson and three children and nephew, Miss Nettie Grayman, her three nephews and a niece, and Mrs. Stevens. The party, with the exception of Miss Grayman, who stood on shore, went bathing in the creek about a quarter of a mile from the house where they were stopping.

The steamer Sue came along. The delight of the children at the sight of the vessel found expression in hearty cheers and waving of hands, which salutations Captain Geoghan acknowledged by several whistles. The Sue was about a quarter of a mile from the bathers. The undertow from the steamer caught the women and children and swept them beyond their depth. Miss Grayman cried out so loudly that Captain Geoghan heard her, but before he could reach the bathers a number of oystermen went to the rescue and saved nine. Mrs. Johnson and Edith Storm lost their lives in efforts to save Mrs. Storm and Carroll Graham. Mrs. Stevens, when carried ashore was insensible, but was resuscitated.

HIS TRIUMPH.

How John Walton Took a Sweet Revenge.



HERE from here, you little beggar!" said Oscar Ronalds, imperiously. The speaker was a well-dressed boy of fourteen, and the words were addressed to a boy of about his own age and his sister of eight. The contrast between their outward appearance was striking. Oscar was of light complexion, and looked like a petted child of the aristocracy. He held a club in his hand, which, it might be judged from his scowling face, he would not be unwilling to use.

John Walton, who confronted him without fear, was a stouter boy than Oscar. His complexion was dark, his hair, black as the raven's wing, hung over his forehead. His clothing was coarse and well-worn, his pants were tucked up nearly to his knees, and shoes and stockings were luxuries with which he dispensed. His little sister, terrified by Oscar's rude manner, clung to her brother in fright.

"Don't be afraid of him, Lizzie," said John. "He won't dare to touch us."  
"Wom'n I, though?" said Oscar, clutching his stick tighter.  
"Not if you know what is best for yourself," said John, looking fixedly at him.

"You have no business here, you beggar," said Oscar, furiously.  
"I am no beggar," said the barefoot boy, proudly.  
"This is my father's land. Can you deny that?" demanded Oscar.  
"I know it is, and I suppose it will be yours some day."  
"Then why do you intrude here?"  
"I did not suppose it would do any harm to pick a few berries, which would otherwise decay on the vines."  
"Then you know it now. I don't care for the berries, but I don't want any beggar's brats on my father's place."  
"Stop there, young master," said John, firmly. "You call me a beggar, and I do not care much, but if you call my mother by that name, you'll be sorry."  
"I?" said Oscar contemptuously. "What will you do?"  
"I'll beat you with that stick you hold in your hand."  
"Then I do call her a beggar," said Oscar, furiously. "What are you going to do about it?"  
"You'll see."

John Walton let his sister's hand fall, and springing upon Oscar, wrenched the stick from his hand, laid it over his back with sharp emphasis three times, and then flung it into the pool hard by. Leaving his young enemy prostrate, he took his terrified sister by the hand, and saying: "We'll go home now, Lizzie," walked quietly away.

Oscar picked himself up, mortified and furious. He would have pursued John, and wreaked instant vengeance upon him if he had dared, but in the hands of the young savage, as he mentally characterized him, he had felt his own utter inability to cope with him, and resolved that vengeance should come in another shape.

"My father shall turn the beggars out of house and home," he muttered. "I wish they might starve."  
When John told the story of his encounter to his mother she was disturbed,



"I'M NO BEGGAR," SAID THE BAREFOOT BOY, fearing that trouble might come of it. So, indeed, it did. The next morning Squire Ronalds, with his stiff, erect figure, was seen approaching the widow's cottage. Mrs. Walton opened the door. "Won't you come in, Squire Ronalds?" she said, nervously.  
"No, madam, I have but a word to say, and that is soon said. Are you aware that your boy grossly insulted my son Oscar, yesterday?"  
"He told me that Oscar called me names, and he knocked him down. He has a nasty temper."  
"Your son is a ruffian, ma'am."  
"Not so bad as that. He is a good boy to me, Squire Ronalds."  
"It is a pity he can not treat others with proper respect."  
"Do you think he was wholly to blame?"  
"Certainly he was. My son caught him trespassing on my land and very properly ordered him off. I don't care to argue the matter. If he will apologize to Oscar, I will let it pass. Otherwise, as four months' up-to-day, I shall require you to leave this tenement."  
John, who had been inside and heard what had been said, came forward, looking resolute and self-sustained.  
"I shall not apologize to Master Oscar, sir," he said. "It is he who should apologize to me."

"You are an impudent young rascal." "Mother," said John, quietly, "There is no use listening further. I shall not apologize, and am ready to take the consequences. Don't be alarmed. I'll take care of you."  
"You must leave this house to-morrow," roared Squire Ronalds, in a very undignified rage, stamping his gold-headed cane upon the ground.  
"What shall we do, John?" said Mrs. Walton, dismally.  
"I'll tell you, mother," said John. "There is nothing for me to do here. We'll go to Brandon, where there are woolen mills. Then I can get a chance to work, and I'll rise, never fear. It is best for us to go."

Twenty-three years passed. To the barefooted boy they brought wonderful changes. At thirty-four he found himself superintendent of the mill where he had entered as a poor operative, earning a salary of five thousand dollars a year. He had built a handsome house over which his mother presided with maternal dignity. His sister Lizzie was the wife of a young physician in successful practice in the same town.

One winter evening they were all seated in a luxuriantly-furnished room before a glowing fire. His sister had come to spend the afternoon, but was prevented by the violent storm from returning to her own home.  
"What a storm it is!" she exclaimed, shuddering. "I pity those who are out in it."  
"Yes," said her brother, "it is the most violent storm of the year. The snow must be two feet deep at least. But we need not feel troubled. It is summer indoors."  
"Who would have thought, John, we should come to live in such comfort."

"Don't be afraid of him, Lizzie," said John. "He won't dare to touch us."  
"Wom'n I, though?" said Oscar, clutching his stick tighter.  
"Not if you know what is best for yourself," said John, looking fixedly at him.



"WILL YOU GIVE ME SHELTER?" said his mother. "Twenty years ago we were poorly off."  
"I will remember it. It was a lucky time we came to Brandon."  
"So it has turned out. But I was alarmed when you quarreled with young Oscar Ronalds."  
"I have forgiven him. The harm he intended has only done us good."  
"Have you heard any thing of him lately?"  
"Not lately. His father died ten years since, and I am told Oscar is very extravagant, that's all."  
The storm increased in violence, shaking the house, firm and strong as it was. All at once the door-bell rang sharply.  
"I'll go myself," said John. "The servant may not be able to close the door again."  
He opened the front door, and a sharp cutting wind entered with a flurry of snow.  
"Will you give me shelter?" said a faint voice.  
It was a man who spoke, still young. He stepped in quite exhausted. John Walton closed the door.  
"You have had a hard struggle with the storm, have you not?" he said.  
"I have indeed. I am chilled to the bone."  
"Come in to the fire," and John threw open the door of the sitting-room.  
He perceived that the stranger had no overcoat, and appeared thoroughly chilled. Warm drinks were ordered, and in half an hour he was more comfortable. He looked thin and haggard, and his face bore the impress of dissipation.  
He had more than once looked earnestly at John Walton. Finally he said abruptly:  
"Will you tell me your name? Your face looks familiar."  
"My name is John Walton."  
"What?" said the other, with a start. "Did you live, when a boy, in the town of M—?"  
"Yes, but I don't remember you."  
"I am Oscar Ronalds," said the other, in a low voice.  
"Is it possible?" exclaimed the three, and they involuntarily glanced at the ill-clad stranger.  
"I see what you are thinking of. I don't look much like the boy you used to know. I have been wild and extravagant, and lost or squandered all my property. I have gone down hill—you have gone up."  
"I am sorry for your misfortune," said John, kindly. "If I can be of service to you, I will."  
"I came here, hoping to get the post of clerk, which I understood was vacant. If I had known you were here, I would not have come."  
"And why?"  
"Because you can not have forgotten my ill-treatment of you."  
"It is not forgotten, but quite forgiven," said John Walton, kindly. "Unconsciously you did me a service. The clerkship you seek is mine to bestow. You shall have it, and I will guarantee your good conduct. The salary will be small, only eight hundred dollars."  
"It will be a fortune to me, who am penniless. God bless you, John Walton, for your generosity. You shall not find your confidence ill-bestowed."  
I have no more to tell, except that then and there began a new and better life for Oscar, who was after awhile promoted, and now has a modest and cheerful home of his own, with a good wife to add to his happiness. And this was John Walton's revenge, a noble and Christian revenge, the only one worth taking for an injury.—Horatio Alger, Jr., in Yankee Blade

HINTS FOR MOTHERS.

**A Few Words on the Proper Way of Putting Children to Bed.**  
The mother who puts the timid child to bed, and takes away the light, and goes down-stairs, and leaves him to his conjuring, careless and indifferent and disbelieving, or bent on overcoming the mischief forcibly, is destroying something that one would think of small worth to her—not only his nervous fiber, but his love of herself; and the day will come when fate will have its revenge on her in his own indifference to her, and she will recognize it, even if he behave in all outward respects like a dutiful son. It is her part to examine the matter, to reason with the child, to comfort him, to see how far it is possible with him to subdue the fear. If she can not stay with him herself, she can at least leave the door open so that he may hear the cheerful down-stairs voices, the hum of life, not to be shut into his tomb, as the unfortunated thought of his desperate little mind makes it; she can leave a lamp on the hearth, and so let there be some light to dispel his fancies and to keep back the dark and its unshaped visions. She may regard it as trifling, but to him it is tremendous; and if she is wise either in mother love or human kindness she will not let the imaginative and sensitive child suffer more than it must, remembering that that temperament, if it has more to enjoy through life than others, has also much more to suffer.  
When a few nights have failed to bring calm to the little being out of the experience, and the last going to bed alone is as bad as the first, and all threats have only made the matter worse, and all reasoning has produced no good result; when he has tried to conquer, and the effort has left him trembling as violently as if he had an ague—then it is something not to be overcome by harsh or rough or peremptory measures, and the mother should see to it that this child has some active physical exercise just before going to bed that will make his little body glad of rest, and she would best lie down beside him, or find some work that she can do up stairs till he falls asleep, in order to afford him the comfort of companionship and the sense of her embracing love, and soothe his irritable nerves to repose instead of rousing them to action. These nerves would never have been irritable if she had not insisted on her own way too long in the beginning, if she had given them no chance to get on fire, and then to go on exciting themselves. If she had put the child to bed alone from the very outset of his career, so that it was the natural order of things to him, and he had had the habit established of quiet sleep and absence of fear from the first, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred there would never have been any trouble of the sort. But if through any idiosyncrasy of the child, or any remissness of her own, the fear has come upon him, she will never in all the years remaining have greater love outpoured upon her than that child will give her who sees her hovering over his pillow, moving about his room, or feels her presence on the bed beside him till the drowsy warmth steals over and wraps senses and imagination and all together, and lets her off again to the duties that are less imperative than care of that child's nerves, to the pleasures that are less pleasant than the love he gives her in return.—Harper's Bazar.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

**Charming Things for Ladies and Gentlemen With Well-Filled Purses.**  
A summer lace pin that occupies a prominent position in a New York store simulates in silver and enamel a bunch of elderberries and yellow daisies. Quite an oddity in rings is one simulating the bit of a horse's bridle, curved in such a manner that the side levers formed the setting for the emerald.  
An exceedingly unique umbrella handle of silver representing a locomotive boiler, the smoke stack of which forms the crook, has been placed on the market.  
A diminutive street lamp post of gold, showing two sides, in each of which a diamond, a ruby and a sapphire are mounted, is attracting attention as a scarf pin.  
A presentation watch of recent make has the case elaborately decorated with a diamond and ruby pointer gazing at a bevy of wild ducks overhead. The latter are shown in inlaid enamel of various colors.  
A pair of ear-rings recently produced at the request of an enthusiastic yachtswoman represented the rowlocks of a small boat. A diamond of great brilliancy was mounted in the crescent shaped part of each ornament.  
Variegated gold is shown to much advantage in a lace pin consisting of two miniature lawn tennis racquets crossed over a folded net, through which a snake is endeavoring to make its way. The reptile is profusely studded with gems.—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Clever Female Lobbyist.

A sensation in society circles at Washington has been made by the disclosure of the fact that a widow of a certain former official of high rank who came to the city last fall, and, renting a handsome mansion, entertained extravagantly all winter, has been in the pay of the Alaska Seal Fur Company as a lobbyist. The contract of that company with the Government for a monopoly of the seal fisheries expired last winter, and, as will be remembered, was renewed for another twenty years after an active fight. The lady in question was formerly a social leader of great popularity, but upon the death of her husband disappeared and has been living in comparative poverty in the West. There was much curiosity as to the source of her income, and it was supposed her means were small, and those who attended her receptions and at her dinners went home wondering how they were paid for. Now they know. But her lobbying has been done very quietly and without detection, and now that the object has been gained she has folded her tents, like the Arabs, and silently stolen away.

A RAILROAD EPISODE.

**How a Despondent Man Was Left Alone in This Cold and Cruel World.**  
A Michigan Central railroad train was hustling along toward Chicago at the rate of forty miles an hour, when a brassy-faced, middle-aged man suddenly jumped to his feet in the reclining-chair car and glanced hastily and defiantly around as though daring any one to restrain him. Flinging off his overcoat, and compressing his lips with the air of a man whose mind is made up, he rushed to the door, jerked it open, and screamed out as he turned around and faced the other passengers:  
"Farewell, vain world!"  
Some of the passengers glanced over the tops of their newspapers toward him, others looked at him with languid interest, while the man nearest the door threw up his arms and yawned frightfully.  
The man stepped out to the car platform, thrust his head back into the car, and again yelled out:  
"Farewell, vain world, I go hence."  
Nobody seemed to care whether he went hence or to some other place, and a look of bitter disappointment came into the brassy face of the would-be suicide. He again thrust his head into the car and wildly shrieked out:  
"Good-bye, forever!"  
"So long, my friend; let us know when you get there," replied the man who had yawned, as he quietly closed the car door and sat down.  
The despondent man on the platform flattened his nose against the car window, and gazed in moodily at the tranquil passengers.  
"Waving them a final adieu he flung off his coat, threw up his arms, and sat down on the platform. Then he crawled up to the keyhole of the door to gaze through it on the horror and remorse-stricken faces of the men and women who had deliberately permitted a human being to go to destruction.  
But there wasn't a single horror-stricken passenger to look upon. Several of them were giggling immoderately, and the cold-blooded, yawning passenger was indicating by signs to the others that the "fare-well-vain-world" man had not gone hence, but was still in New York State.  
Finally he came sneaking back into the car with a combined look of sadness and madness on his care-worn face, which grew gloomier when nobody rushed forward to ask the cause of his desperation. Nobody passed the hat for his relief; nobody begged him to confide in them; no purse was made up; nothing turned out as he had thought it would. Slinging himself into the seat he had vacated, the man hissed out to the wretch in front of him, who was swaying aloft and fro with rude and ill-concealed laughter:  
"Laugh, now, hang ye! Oh, laugh, why don't ye! If ye had a single drop of the milk of human kindness in your breast ye wouldn't see any thing funny in the suicide of a fellow-being. You'd bid him pause and—"  
"Tickets! Tickets!" cried the conductor, appearing suddenly, and a minute later he was saying to the man who had saved himself from the death of a suicide:  
"Look here, my friend, this is the third time within a month that I have caught you trying to dead-head it over this road. The last time you was trying to work the boat-ticket and pocket-book and dying-wife racket on the passengers, and I know from your 'disappointed look that you've been up to something now that ain't panned out so well, so off ye go!"  
A jerk of the bell, a sudden stopping of the train, a quick appearance of a brawny brakeman a slight scuffle near the door, and the gloomy passenger had indeed gone flying from the platform, and the train had gone on, leaving him alone in this cold, vain and cruel world.—N. Y. Tribune.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Plant flowers, shrubs and vines about the house to add to its attractiveness, and otherwise improve and ornament your surroundings.  
—It is not only an economy for home-makers to keep an account book, but it is a great satisfaction to know, from year to year, exactly what has been expended.  
—Keep a clasp knife or a knife with a handle different from those in common use for the sole purpose of peeling onions, and so avoid the flavor and odor of them where it is neither expected or desired.  
—Save stale pieces of bread, and when an easy day comes, dry them thoroughly in an open oven, and with a rolling-pin crush as fine as dust. These, then, will always be at hand for preparing oysters, outlets, croquettes, etc.  
—A little powdered potash thrown into rat holes will drive the rodents away that are so annoying in cellar or kitchen; cayenne pepper will have the same effect on rats and cockroaches, and a mouse will never gnaw through a piece of cotton sprinkled with cayenne that is stuffed into his hole.  
—Huckleberry Toast.—Wash and stem a pint of berries, add sugar to taste, and pour over layers of thin buttered toast. Cover with a plate, and let them stand half an hour before serving, on the range or in a moderately cool oven. It may be baked in a pudding-dish and finished with a lemon-flavored meringue.—Demorest's Monthly.  
—Dainty Spring Chicken.—Clean carefully, wash thoroughly, salt and pepper to taste. Make a rich batter of half a pint of flour, pinch of salt, two eggs beaten light, half a gill of butter, and milk enough to mix a thick batter. Dip each piece of chicken in the batter and drop in boiling lard. To be eaten as soon as done.—Boston Budget.  
—Chocolate Cake.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, two eggs, one-half cup of milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar, two cups of flour. The cream is made thus: One-third cake of chocolate, one-half cup of milk, yolk of one egg, sugar to taste; boil until stiff; when cold spread over the cake.—Boston Globe.  
—Stewed Sheep's Head.—Procure a sheep's head, wash thoroughly, remove the brains, and let them soak in cold water. Stew the head gently for three hours, in three quarts of water. Take the head out of the pot, remove all the meat, and return it to the broth. Put the bones aside for the stock pot. Chop the brains, and add them with two chopped onions, a thinly sliced carrot, a turnip, a bunch of parsley, a little sugar, pepper and salt. Let it boil gently an hour.—Housekeeper.  
—There is no reason why women should tire themselves in squeezing juice from fruit for jelly or in stoning cherries, when there are several patent processes for doing this work with perfect success, enabling the worker to go through preserving time with unstained hands and unexhausted patience. There are enough necessary things to do in a household which can not be done by machinery. Housekeepers should take advantage of every chance that offers for genuine help in their work.  
—Chicken Curry.—Cut up a very young chicken, wash it and cut it into small pieces, chop one onion, put half a cupful of water into a saucepan, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a teaspoonful of sugar, the juice of one lemon, and the onion and chicken and salt, cook gently twenty minutes, then mix one tablespoonful of flour and one tablespoonful of curry powder together with cold water and add it to the chicken, stirring it until it boils; serve with boiled rice or baked potatoes.—Boston Herald.

AN INCIDENT AT SEA.

**Commotion Caused by the Arrival of a Baby in the Steerage.**  
Sometimes on board an Atlantic steamer an incident occurs which causes human sympathy to bridge for an instant the gulf between the first cabin and the steerage. As when, for instance, on the first day of May a young married woman in the steerage became the mother of a tiny girl, and in mid-noon the passenger total was suddenly increased by one.  
Great was the excitement among the children in the first cabin when they heard there was a new baby in the steerage.  
"It's such a long way for an angel to fly without resting," exclaimed Phyllis, aged six, to Lillian, aged four, "that they don't often bring them to ships. But I s'spose he just felt like coming, it was such a lovely moonlight night."  
"I wish the angel had brought it to me," whimpered Lillian. "I heard the doctor tell mamma that the mother who got it was only a little girl."  
"Don't cry, Lillian," says Phyllis. "You know Polly, our stewardess? Well, she says it's awful pink, and they're going to call it Mayflower. Isn't that nice?"  
"Oh, my!" says Lillian. "Let's get a lot of presents, and go ask the governess if she won't borrow it and let us baptize it."  
The baptism is postponed, but presents arrived, and from all quarters. Flannels, wine, bonbons and toys find the mother and child in the steerage hospital. The toys are perhaps a little premature for a miss just three days old. But the children who send them refused to be denied the pleasure of giving, and the prudent grandmother carefully puts them away against the time when they will be needed.  
The hospital nurse, a comely young woman in a neat black dress, crisp apron and dainty lace cap, holds the little mite on the pillow by the proud young mother while the ship rolls and tosses, and the artist, braced against the doorway, sketches the sympathetic little group for Harper's Weekly. The hospital is neat and ship-shape, but very small. While the artist sketches, the happy father and doting grandmother stand outside, and vainly try to moderate their delighted smiles. They are all going to visit the old home in Scotland, and the grandmother explains that although little Mayflower "is a wee bit hairie bon, she'll aye be bigger coom'n' back."—Minnie Buchanan Goodman, in Harper's Weekly.

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## THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

### SOCIAL IMPROVEMENT.

#### How to Overcome the Evils of High Pressure in American Life.

There is no more cheering sign of the desire for social improvement and of need of relief from the burdens imposed by our high-pressure civilization than the eagerness with which men and women now look forward to an increase of holidays, and the willingness with which individual business firms and great manufacturing corporations have lessened the aggregate yearly amount of individual labor. For many years the Saturday half-holiday has been general in the business centers of Europe; but it is only of late that it has become widely recognized here as affording a partial solution of the great problem of overstrained, overworked life. When the idea was first suggested persons who are always looking on the lower side of human nature were ready with arguments to show that its operation would lead to business demoralization and social abuses; but the result, on the contrary, has evidenced that leisure does not necessarily produce either laziness or inertia. In comparing the life of a business or professional man in Europe with that of types of the same class in our own country a marked difference is observed. There is no hour here in which men appear to be unemployed. From early morn till dewy eve there is a constant rush and bustle. The drive and excitement of business continue often far into the night. Upon leaving his office the lawyer merely transfers his work to the quieter surroundings of his home; the merchant burns the midnight oil over his day-books and ledgers, and when half the world is asleep the financier is planning fresh schemes or studying the fluctuations of shares and bonds. Even the rest and silence of Sunday are interrupted by the necessity for keeping pace with the quick march of Western civilization. We travel by lightning express, correspond by telegraph, talk by telephone; and if a new universal language should be invented it would be one that would shorten the time that is now wasted in oral communication. To all protests against this mischievous pressure the answer is that the needs of the world demand it; and yet the people of older countries, who move more slowly succeed in keeping abreast of art, invention and discovery, besides often furnishing us with new ideas and contributing to our industrial and intellectual forces. Nor is it alone among brain-workers that the effects of this constant pressure are disclosed in the shape of diseases and ailments which are certain to follow an undue waste of vital energy. The United States census statistics of 1880 show an excessive death rate among farmers, laborers and mechanics—the three classes of all others most important to the material prosperity of a commonwealth—thus implying not only a waste of life, but a concurrent waste of time and energy. With diminished pressure upon the mind and body there would be increased vitality, and, consequently, less temptation to forms of excess injurious to health and happiness. This forcing process has, unfortunately, also found its way into our educational system. It ought to be recognized as a fundamental principle that education should proceed, according to the laws of nature, in such a way as to fit the child for its station in life, and that nothing could be more pernicious than the undue cultivation which advances the mind at the expense of the body and the natural affections. The system in vogue in our public schools not only tends to blunt the intellectual faculties, but develops an unhealthy emulation which ends in physical deterioration. It may be true that it is easier to point out these evils than to suggest a practical remedy; yet the application of common-sense principles to business, industry, and education would tend to lessen the strain. Closer attention to the laws of hygiene, municipal watchfulness over sanitary conditions, and an abandonment of the feeling that a man has made a failure when only successful in working out a moderate living on the level at which he started, would do much toward solving a problem that so largely affects both individual and national life.—Philadelphia Record.

#### Out of the Usual Run.

Oswego County, N. Y., is noted for both the longevity and fruitfulness of its people. The present census, which has just been completed, shows that in the little town of Parish, within a radius of seventy miles live thirteen families which contain an aggregate of 195 children. They are apportioned as follows:

Joseph Adams	26
Jacob Kellum	18
John Kellum	14
David Eaton	13
Eben Brown	15
James Adams	14
Joseph Cole	13
John Phillips	12
Oliver Billings	13
James Brown	10
William Tyler	15
Amos Tyler	12
Thomas Todd	29

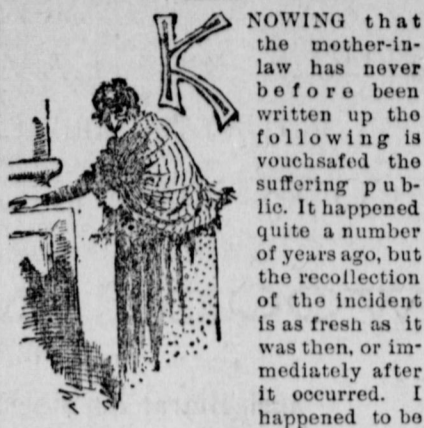
With the exception of Thomas Todd, who has twenty-nine olive branches to his credit, none of these men have had more than one wife. Todd has had two.

—The La Grange (Ga.) Graphic says: "There is a negro in Perry by the name of Alfred Swift who was struck by lightning recently. The bolt struck him at the elbow on the right arm, ran up his arm, around his body, down both legs, tearing both his shoes to pieces. The marks of the lightning are as plain as on a pine tree."

—The greatest marvel in telegraphy is said to be the synchronous multiplex, an instrument by means of which six messages can be transmitted upon one wire, either all from one station or in opposite directions.

## SHE WANTED JAKE.

#### An Old-Fashioned Mother-in-Law on the War-Path.



IN the office of the city marshal of the city of San Antonio, Tex., hunting for items, I being a local reporter at the time, when a tall woman entered, and sitting down hard on the end of a bench batted her eyes a time or so at the city marshal, and opening her mouth, which bore evidence of having been used for snuff-dipping purposes, snapped out in a voice that reminded one of sharpening a saw.

"Be you the galoot what locks folks up when they don't act right?"  
"I regret to say, madame, that occasionally I have to resort to such extreme measures with parties who show a disposition to be refractory."  
"I knowed all that long, but be you the galoot what locks 'em up? That's what I asked you. Now I wanter know if I am going to be treated like a lady, or if I am going to be sassed thiner way by a bow-legged, bald-headed snipe like you?"

"I have answered that question already, madame. I am the official who locks people up if they do not behave properly," replied the official looking significantly at the visitor.  
"Why didn't you say so in the first place?"  
"I did say so."

"You are a dog-goned liar, and if you don't treat me like a lady I'll fold you up and sit down on you. Now you sass me agin, and she batted her eyes once more, somewhat after the style of a terrier.  
"What can I do for you, madam?" said the official, who was beginning to feel uncomfortable.  
"Do you know a nasty little cuss with sandy hair who goes by the name of Jako Duzenbury?"  
"I do not, madam."

"It's lucky for you you don't, for if I believed you was one of his friends that would be a fight or a foot race, shore," she said, breathing hard and gritting her teeth.  
"What did he do?"  
"He is married to my darter Jemimy, and he told Jemimy that he would give three hundred and twenty acres of land and a gold watch to the doctor who would amputate my jaw. He said my mouth was like one of these here swingin' doors to a saloon."

"Did you remonstrate with him?"  
"Did I remonstrate with him? If you had seed me drawin' him by the hair over the kitchen table with one hand while I basted him with a long-handled skillet, you wouldn't have asked that fool question. You should have heered him callin' me a gazelle and a honey-suckle, but Providence was agin him."  
"Did you kill him?"  
"That was what I was trying to do, but Providence was agin me. His hair was greased, and I lost my hold. He slid out the door like a scalded cat, and just as like as not I'll never see him agin," and a tear gathered in her eye.  
"Be calm, madam. Do not excite yourself."

"I'll be cam after I've had just one more chance at him. I've been mighty unfortint with my sons-in-law. Howsumever, I don't know as I oughter complain. I got away with Jemimy's first husband. It was real fun to remonstrate with him. He was game, he was."  
"So he sassed back, did he?"  
"Oncet, stranger, oncet. What a time they had at the inquest. That was in Arkansas before we moved to Texas. I was younger then than I am now. That was some of his remains in one corner of the yard, and a few more hangin' on the fence, and there was right peart of him wrapped around the axe handle."

"What was the verdict?"  
"What was the verdict? That's another fool question. It was justifiable suicide or homicide, or somethin' of the sort. And to think that this here pesky little worthless, low-lived, goggle-eyed whelp, Jako Duzenbury, defying me to my teeth by scooting away leavin' nothin' but a few handfuls of har—it's enough to make a nangel weep."

"It's very sad!" remarked the official, with a sigh.  
"It will be sadder for you if you don't find him. You have jest got ter find him. Jest look for the brands I made on him with the hot skillet. Wanted ter amputate my jaw, the little brassy whelp. Said my mouth was like one of these here swingin' doors to a saloon."

The official said that he would hunt for Jake and let her know. As she went out she once more batted her eyes at the official, and remarked with a smile that would have done credit to Richard III.  
"You had better find that ar' prodigal son-in-law, or thar'll be music at these headquarters."

ALEX. E. SWEET.

#### The Way He Should Go.

Bouder—Any thing gone wrong in your family? When I met your youngest boy just now he was crying as though his heart would break.

Rounder—Gone wrong? Well, I should speculate if things haven't been going just right, with a big R! I told the kid that I'd climb all over him the next time I heard him talking slang. See?—Texas Sitings.

#### In a Receptive Mood.

Fisherman (excitedly)—I've got a whopper!  
Companion (settling back)—All right, let's hear it.—Munsey's Weekly.

## CEYLON'S TREASURES.

#### Primitive Methods Employed by Pa and Dissolute Miners.

Ratnapura, the city of gems, is the center of a district twenty or thirty miles square, in almost all of which a stratum of gravel six feet to twenty feet under the surface exists. Throughout this area gem pits are to be seen near the villages, some being worked now, others being abandoned. The natives work there in companies of six or eight and pay a rupee per man per month for the privilege of working a certain allotment, where they begin by marking off a square of about ten feet.

After removing about three feet of soil the sounding rod, a piece of iron about half an inch in diameter and six feet long, is used to sound for the gravel. If successful the digging is begun in earnest till about four feet deep. On the second day gravel is taken out by baskets handed from one man to another till all within the square is excavated. Should the miners find the soil fairly firm at the bottom of the pit, they tunnel all around for about two feet, drawing out the gravel and sending it up also to be heaped with the rest, which usually completes the work of the second day, a watchman remaining near it all night.

On the third day the gravel is all washed in wicker baskets by a circular jerking motion, which throws out all the surplus light stone and rubbish till a good quantity of heavy gravel is left in the bottom, which is carefully examined. There is hardly a basketful that does not contain some gems of inferior value, which are usually sold by the pound for about nine rupees. Should valuable stones be found another pit is sunk, and so on until one or two or perhaps three really valuable gems are unearthed, when the work is stopped and the whole party goes off to Ratnapura with the prizes. If these are worth, say a few thousand rupees, they are kept secret and only shown to one or two men of money, who make the owners an advance and look after the custody of the precious stones.

Then the miners gamble and drink for some time, till another advance becomes necessary, and so on until half the value is obtained. Then the party, with the mortgagee, proceeds to Colombo, or Italutara, where rich Moorish traders are summoned to purchase, and the gems soon find their way to London. The general public knows nothing about these transactions, and valuable gems are never heard of in Ceylon and never see the light of day until they reach Bond street.

The natives have a great fear of exposing their finds till they are sold, and they have superstitious ideas about showing them. This system has been in vogue for centuries. It is only occasionally one hears of a native having enterprise enough to dig a few feet below the first gravel to see if a second bed of gravel is within reach, for they fear the expense of bailing out water, which increases as the greater depth is attained, although the second gravel is well known to be much richer than the first.—Jewelers' Weekly.

## THE KAISER'S BROTHER.

#### How Military Discipline Got the Best of Princely Dirt.

APROPOS of the meeting between the Queen and the Empress Frederick at Darmstadt, I am reminded of the following story, which is characteristic of her Majesty's eldest daughter's notions and practice of discipline: Prince Henry, the brother of the present Emperor, had, when a small boy, the greatest objection to his daily bath, and the nursery became every morning the scene of a vigorous and fearful struggle on his part against tubbing. His mother tried in vain to persuade him that baths were inevitable and that he must submit to them, but she finally gave the nurse orders one morning to let him have his own way. Prince Henry, confident that he had gained a remarkable victory, was exultant, and when he set out for his morning walk took no pains to conceal his triumph. He indulged in sundry taunting remarks to his attendants; but on returning home he was surprised to notice that the sentinel at the gate did not present arms as he passed. On reaching the palace he found a second sentinel equally remiss, and knowing as well as any of his punctilious race what was due to his rank, the little fellow walked up to the man and asked severely: "Do you know who I am?" "Yes, Hoheit," said the sentinel, standing motionless. "Who am I?" "Prince Heinrich." "Why don't you salute, then?" "Because we do not present arms to an unwashed Prince," replied the sentinel, who had received his orders from the Prince's mother. The little fellow said not a word, but walked on, bravely winking back the two big tears which filled his eyes. Next morning, however, he took his bath with perfect docility, and was never known to complain of it again.—London Figaro.

—Mr. Jasper Gibson, an Englishman, has invented a new form of bell buoy. It will serve for a warning both in case of fog and storm. "The buoy," says Chamber's Journal, "supports two bells, one above the other. The lower one being a fog-bell, and the upper a storm-bell. The fog-bell is actuated by a rod attached to a float which moves up and down with every ripple, and it is thus in no way dependent upon a rough sea for its warning note. But the storm-bell requires some thing more than this to force it into action."

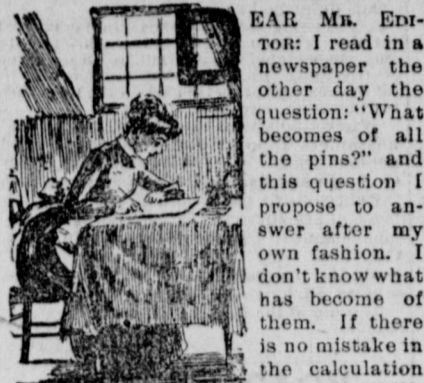
—Somebody—a very fortunate somebody, surely—has an exquisite fan fashioned from finest baby hair, and so curiously wrought as to cheat one into the belief that gossamer lace has been pressed into such loving service. The fringe of this fairy-like wind-wool reminds one of silken threads floating out from baby's golden crown. It should be in the hand of the proud young mother who in a plain gold ring had "set," as priceless gems, four pearl-like baby teeth.—Harper's Bazar.

—Some practical but inartistic German has made up a compound of sugar and condensed milk and tea, from which a cup of tea can be had by simply pouring on boiling water.

## MEN'S VOWS.

#### Mina Hufnagel Gives Her Views on the Subject.

[TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, FOR THIS PAPER BY ALEX. E. SWEET.]



EAR Mr. Editor: I read in a newspaper the other day the question: "What becomes of all the pins?" and this question I propose to answer after my own fashion. I don't know what has become of them. If there is no mistake in the calculation eighty-six million pins are manufactured daily in the United States alone, and I don't see that it is a matter of any great importance what has become of them. They were simply lost. That's all there is about it. Have the journalists all over the country nothing better to do than to bother themselves about lost pins? I dare say hundreds of thousands of unfortunate women are asked by their silly husbands to read that foolish paragraph and explain what has become of those pins.

I don't think that it is very gentlemanly or polite to ask such questions. In fact, it is positively malicious to do so. These eighty-six million pins were lost by the female sex, and the insinuation is thrown out indirectly that women can not keep any thing; that they are always slovenly and careless; that they are not to be relied on at all, and that they are always putting things where they can never find them again. That is a mean thing to insinuate. Of course, every thing that is lost must be lost by poor women, and we have no order or system about any thing. That's what all this talk about pins really means.

Now, a pin does not amount to much. Nobody thinks of picking up a pin; so it is swept out, and the consequence is that the newspaper men write long articles to the effect that the women of the country lose daily eighty-six million pins, worth twenty thousand dollars. Now, I know something which the men use very much, and it is of much more importance than pins. What becomes of all the solemn vows of love and fervent promises that men make to women?

I am sure that in this country there are more solemn promises made to women in one day than there are pins



MINA HUFNAGEL READS THE PAPER.

manufactured, but I will say for the sake of argument that men make use of only eighty-six million solemn promises of unwavering love and fidelity daily. Now what becomes of them all? Just as with the pins nobody knows what becomes of them all. As a certain writer said about the missing pins, no other article is in such general use and with none other is there such reckless extravagance. This applies perfectly to men's promises of love and fidelity.

I do not suppose that these masculine vows and promises are really worth as much as the value of the lost pins, but there are a great many of us poor females who place a great deal of importance on the aforesaid vows, and take them at their face value, whereas there is a big discount on them.

So I have answered the question with another. I am going to keep my eye on the newspapers, and when I come across any thing that reflects on the female sex, I shall put some questions to the male sex which they will not be in a hurry to answer, and which may eventually cure them of wanting to know what becomes of pins and other trifles.

Yours, truly,  
MINA HUFNAGEL.

## HIS VIEW OF IT.



Belated Traveler (at portal of fashionable hotel)—Could er (hic) stranger (hic) shget er roomsh for th' night in shish (hic) shebang?  
Clerk (with firm, yet winning smile)—We're all full, sir. Otherwise, perhaps—  
Belated Traveler (magnanimously)—Shat's nothin'! 's (hic) purty full I am m'shelf—an' it's (hic) mis'try—'s old sayin'—'s lovsh comp'ny, y' know.—Drake's Magazine.

The warm weather poets are hisping now in great numbers.

## FARM AND GARDEN.

### BARN PLAN.

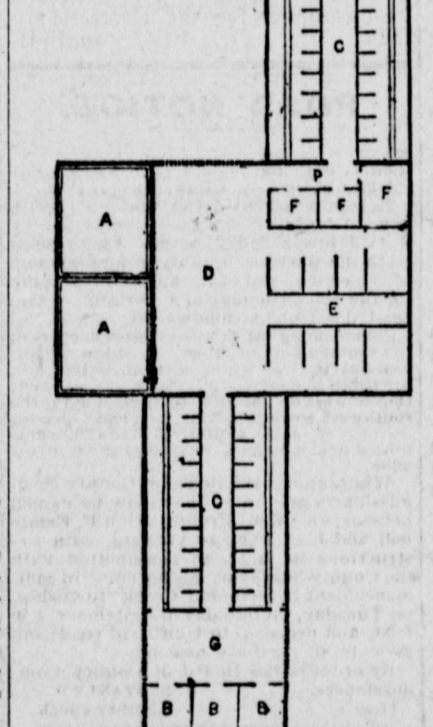
#### It Should Come Pretty Near Being What the Average Farmer Wants.

As will be seen by the illustration, this plan will give good light and ventilation and enable us to use the barn floor for a feed-room, and will bring the siloes convenient to both stables. The two silo pits are each 20 feet square with a depth of 24 feet, and when full will hold over 19,000 cubic feet of ensilage, or enough to feed forty cows one and a half cubic feet each a day for 320 days. I believe it is conceded that it is best to feed some dry food with ensilage, and that one cubic foot a day is enough for a cow, but even if two feet per day was fed to each of forty cows these siloes would hold enough for 240 days' feed. I do not fully show in the drawing the arrangement of doors and windows, as the farmer who builds will know best where he wants them.

I should locate the barnyards at the right, and they can be covered or protected as desired. If wheat or other grain is grown on the farm it can be stored either in the silo pits—one at least of which would probably not be in use at that season—or over the horse stable where there would be a large space for storage, and the loft above the cow stable at the end of the barn floor can be filled with straw.

It will be seen that this is not a basement barn. The main barn is 40x60 feet, and each wing is 24x60. A represents the two silo pits, each 20 feet square. B B B are the box stalls for cows, or three or four calves can be wintered in each of them. C are the cow stables, each with stalls for 20 cows, and the manure ditch and walk behind the cows and the wide manger between them. The feed boxes for grain are spiked to the partitions between the cows, and are a foot above the floor of the manger and project half their width over the manger and half over the stall floor. D is the barn floor or driveway, which is also used as a feed room. E is the horse stable made like the cow stable with a wide manger for both rows of horses to eat from; it contains six single stalls, each 5 feet wide in the clear, and two box stalls each 7 feet wide inside measure; stables are 11 feet wide from manger back to wall.

I have used a stable of this width for five years, and find it ample. The manger is five feet wide and its floor, as well as that of the cow manger, should be about a foot higher than that on which the stock stands. F F F are for



BARN PLAN.

storing oats and ground feed, the larger bin being eight by twelve feet, and the two smaller ones each six by eight feet; P is a passage six feet wide, to enable us to run a truck from the barn floor into the manger with ensilage or other feed. G G are the driveways, which are used as manure sheds, and which have double doors at each end so the team can be driven through them.

I have not figured on the cost of material for this building, but from experience in building barns I should expect to put this up complete, of first-class material, for about \$2,000, with lumber worth on an average \$17 per M and shingles \$4 per M. I should floor the siloes and stables with concrete, as it would cost little if any more than good two-inch plank, and would be far cheaper in the long run. If any one can show a plan by which the feed can be handled more conveniently than in this, I hope we shall hear from them.—Waldo F. Brown, in Country Gentleman.

Using Sulphur.  
The principal value of sulphur is to fumigate. Put some in a pan with some grease, turn out all the poultry, fasten all the windows and doors tight and set fire; let it remain closed three or four hours at least. Not only will this aid materially to rid the quarters of vermin, but also to kill out the germs of disease. It is of little benefit to use as a powder, either scattering in the nests or on the roosts, or other parts of the building.

The other plan of using it to feed. It will help if it is done carefully. But good care must be taken or more harm will be done than benefits derived. There is no harm in feeding if kept dry, but if they get wet there is a considerable risk of loss.

After feeding keep dry for a few days; two or three doses should be given in order to secure the best results. Generally taking all risks into consideration, it will be best to use something else when it can be secured. There are a number of materials that will answer fully as well as sulphur with less risk, unless it is used for fumigating. It is more valuable for this purpose than any other in using among the poultry.—Rural Kansan.

## BENEFICIAL INSECTS.

#### Friendly Parasitic Insects; Ichneumon Flies; Chalcid Flies; Chrysid Flies; Proctotrupid Flies; Practical Hints.

The bees and wasps are not the only beneficial insects in the highest order. There are four large families of parasites, whose praise, though rarely sung, may well be in the mouth of every tiller of the soil. These insects are mostly small, and, accordingly, are rarely seen by those whom they benefit. They are the great families of parasites. They lay their eggs on or in some other insect, and as the eggs hatch, the young parasites feed away on their living victim, till they become fat and full-fed, and the host becomes a mere shell, the yet living homo and diet of the larval parasites. Often the host lives on till its persecutors are fully developed. These latter not infrequently come forth and spin their cocoon in egg-like masses on the back of their victim. Often the victim has enough strength remaining to spin its own cocoon, and thus it prepares a snug retreat for the very enemies that have devoured it.



FRIENDLY PARASITIC INSECTS.

The largest family of these parasites is the Ichneumonidae, or Ichneumon flies, including the Braconidae. These are long, wasp-like insects, with long, slender abdomens, and the females have long ovipositors. In some cases these hair-like ovipositors are three or four inches long. Nearly all our injurious insects have some species of Ichneumon fly to prey upon them. Thus it is our curculio, our army worm, our Hessian fly, as well as our cut-worms, etc., instead of being destructive every year, are only occasionally sufficiently numerous to awaken anxiety and alarm. They are generally kept in check by these vigilant parasites. Occasionally they get a brief advantage, perhaps through some misfortune—possibly some epidemic—among the parasites, and so we say we have insect years. We might better say years when our insect enemies have eluded these vigilant parasites. A few years ago many of our forest trees were threatened with utter ruin from a bark louse. These parasites commenced an attack upon the pests, and in two years it was difficult to find a single bark louse. The tiny parasites had nearly exterminated a very terrible insect pest with which we could hardly cope unaided. In a similar way I have known the army-worm, Hessian fly and wheat plant louse to be overcome, and our valuable farm products to be saved from destruction.

The Chalcid flies (Chalcididae) so named from their metallic golden color, are nearly or quite as serviceable as are the Ichneumon flies. They are even more wasp-like in form. They are very small, and are easily known by the very simple venation of their wings. Their habits are like those of the Ichneumon flies.

The Chrysid flies (Chrysididae) are more of the form of sand flies than of wasps. They are usually bright-green or blue, roll up when caught, and are less common and so less important than are those of the other two families. Their habits are not unlike those of the others.

The last family are the Proctotrupids (Proctotrupidae). These are very minute, and often parasitic on eggs of other insects. The other day I found on my currant bushes the eggs of some very injurious bug. To-day I find that from each egg came forth a Proctotrupid fly. Thus an enemy is nipped in the bud, or rather in the egg. These flies are so very small that we do not know how good they do. It is possible that they perform services equal or superior to those of any of the others.

We often destroy insects by the use of poisons or otherwise, in the larva and pupa state. Thus we use Buhach to destroy the cabbage caterpillar, kerosene emulsion to exterminate aphides and London-purple to overcome the potato beetle. Close observation will often detect in such insects coloration, which indicates parasitism. When we discover such attacks from parasites, we should not destroy the pest, but leave it to the parasites. They will destroy it more cheaply than we can, and in doing it, will preserve their lives for future conquests of the same servile nature. Again we can by shipping parasitized insects often distribute the parasites, and so send our blessing to aid others. Dr. Lintner thus distributed a very minute Proctotrupid, by sending eggs of the currant saw-fly to various entomologists of the several States.

Oftentimes a little knowledge of the nature and work of parasites will bring hope to the farmer. He will see in these relief from threatened ruin. Often it may lead him to sow or plant where otherwise he would have no courage to do so. Thus a study of these minute friends will amply reward the practical man on his farm, or in his garden and orchard.—A. J. Cook, in Rural New Yorker.

### DAIRY DOTS.

The following notes are from the Massachusetts Ploughman:

Bottled milk can be sealed up in cans and kept quite a long while in good condition, but when opened it must be used at once or it will spoil.

Sorghum stands drouth better than corn; hence it is better fitted for a soil or an ensilage crop. Well cured it makes good feed for sheep in winter.

HEAVY work or driving soon after cutting and drinking is as bad for a horse as a man. Rest should follow a full meal, or very moderate work, when work can not be postponed long enough.

It pays to be amiable to cows, for a scolded, kicked and frightened cow never does as well as when well treated. And the same is true in domestic life, though some people fail to appreciate it.

The President has signed the Wilson bill, and it is now a law.

Electrocution seems to be the most complete failure on record, with the exception of this year's Congress.

The corn knife, this week, is doing shocking work in Kansas. Thousands of acres will be converted into nothing but fodder.

The Republican counties in Kentucky swung into the Democratic column at the recent election.

Our Kansas free trade Republican editors have not yet adopted Grover Cleveland's expression, "the tariff is a tax," but they have adopted its sentiments.

Hon. John G. Otis, of Shawnee county, received the nomination of the People's party, at Emporia, Tuesday, for candidate for Congressman from this the fourth District of Kansas.

Saturday, week before last, C. V. Eskridge issued 12,000 extra copies of a pictorial edition of the Emporia Republican, nearly all of which will be distributed in Boston and in that locality.

If reciprocity is a good thing for this country and the Latin republics of South America, why is it not a good thing for this country and the European nations?

The Republican column of dissent from the McKinley bill is growing. It now includes Senators Plumb and Ingalls, of Kansas, Manderson and Paddock, of Nebraska, and Teller, of Colorado.

The papers that were abusing Canfield are getting on his platform; tariff reform not free trade.

It is astonishing the number of brave papers in Kansas, since Plumb fired off his gun.

It is pretty well understood that the investigation of Pensioner Raum will not investigate Cooper, who made the charges and moved an investigation of the Commissioner, was not put upon the committee.

The New York Tribune is attacking Senator Plumb, because he asks for a trifling reduction in the tariff on articles which Kansas must use.

Senator Plumb's revolt is gaining ground. Senators Ingalls, Manderson, Parker and Paddock, as well as Senator Plumb, voted with the Democrats yesterday on the chinaware schedule.

The Republicans must make wise nominations, this fall, or their immense majority in the State will dwindle away.

Senator Plumb has introduced an amendment to the McKinley bill, which provides that when protected articles shall be arbitrarily advanced in price by a combination, as proved before a Federal Court, the importers shall be entitled to receive competing foreign goods at one-half the established duty.

Senator Plumb subscribes for 200 newspapers and reads them all. It is not hard for a man of that kind to tell which way the wind is blowing.

And notably among said 200 papers is the CHASE COUNTY COURANT, he having taken the same ever since its establishment in grasshopper times, in 1874, and been with it through droughts, chinch bugs and hot winds; hence, no doubt, his "reciprocal" feelings.

The revolt in the Republican ranks has been confined largely to the West, but light is beginning to break in the East. Even the Philadelphia Press, one of the chief organs of protection, has seen the handwriting on the wall, and is out in an editorial saying that Congress must adjust legislation so as to reduce the tariff and increase our trade with foreign nations.

When a Democratic administration was conducting the negotiations with Great Britain for a settlement of the Behring Sea dispute there was a great deal of partisan talk about the lack of "backbone" and want of consideration for American interests.

To All Who May be Concerned: I, the undersigned, notify all parties to not trust my boy, Sherman Blosser, on my account, for I will not be responsible for any debts that he may contract, nor collect his wages, as he is under age.

WILLIAM BLOSSER, Bazaar, Chase county, Kansas. August 5, 1890.

Tinware at T. M. Gruwell's. Get the King Corn Cutter of J. H. Saker, the best corn cutter, by actual test, on the market.

A store room for rent. Apply at this office. J. W. McWilliams wants town loans—large and small.

Wood and Buckeye mowing machines, at H. F. Gillett's hardware store.

Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

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.

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.

If you want a sewing machine, call on R. L. Ford, the jeweler, who is agent for the Wheeler & Wilson and Domestic companies. Mr. Ford also keeps supplies for the Domestic machines.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase. Office of County Clerk, July 7, 1890. Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of July, 1890, a petition, signed by S. C. Johnson and 24 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state aforesaid, praying for the establishment of a certain private road, described as follows, viz:

Commencing at the southwest corner of the southeast quarter (so 1/4) of the northeast quarter (ne 1/4) of section twelve (12), township nineteen (19), range six (6) east; thence west on the half section line to the southwest corner of the northeast quarter (ne 1/4) of said section twelve (12), same township and range. Said road to be 20 feet wide.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase. Office of County Clerk, July 7, 1890. Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of July, 1890, a petition, signed by O. H. Drinkwater and 24 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state aforesaid, praying for the establishment of a certain road, described as follows, viz:

Commencing at a point on the range line between ranges five (5) and six (6) east, S. 43 chains north of the southeast corner of section thirty-six (36), township twenty (20), range five (5) east; thence west or westerly by the most practicable route to the southeast corner of said section thirty-six (36), township twenty (20), range five (5) east, on the Marion county line.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Chase County, ss. Office of County Clerk, July 7, 1890. Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of July, 1890, a petition, signed by J. Waidley and 30 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state aforesaid, praying for the establishment of a certain road, described as follows, viz:

Beginning at the northeast corner of section thirty-two (32), township twenty (20), range seven (7) east; thence west on section line as near as practicable, between sections 20 and 22 to a point between 15 and 20 rods east of the north-west corner of section 22 aforesaid, and thence in a northward direction to a point on the section line between sections 20 and 30, between 20 and 30 rods north of the southwest corner of section 29; thence north on the section line as near as practicable, between sections 29 and 30 to a point about 12 or 15 rods more or less north of the quarter (1/4) section line; thence (in a west and north west direction) to intersect the Job Johnson road at a point about 40 rods more or less east of the quarter (1/4) section line between sections 19, 20.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Chase County, ss. Office of County Clerk, August 4, 1890. Notice is hereby given that on the 4th day of August, 1890, a petition, signed by Peter Harder and 14 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state aforesaid, praying for the establishment of a certain road, described as follows, viz:

Commencing at the northeast (ne) corner of lot No. 1, section seven (7), township twenty (20), range eight (8) east; thence north on the section line to the northwest (nw) corner of lot five (5), of said section seven (7), township twenty (20), range eight (8) east; thence west on the northwest (nw) corner of lot five (5), of said section seven (7), township twenty (20), range eight (8) east, to the northeast (ne) corner of lot one (1), of said section seven (7), township twenty (20), range eight (8) east.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Chase County, ss. Office of County Clerk, July 7, 1890. Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of July, 1890, a petition, signed by C. A. Dody and 18 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state aforesaid, praying for the establishment, without survey, of a certain road, described as follows, viz:

Commencing at the southeast corner of section thirty-three (33), thence running north between sections thirty-three (33) and thirty-four (34), to the northeast (ne) corner of lot one (1) in township number twenty-one (21), range six (6) east.

Notice for Publication. In the District Court of Chase County, Kansas. Ella J. Simington, plaintiff, vs. John Charles Simington, defendant.

Delinquent Tax List of 1889.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase. I, A. M. Breese, County Treasurer, in and for the county of Chase, do hereby give notice that I will on the first Tuesday in September, A. D. 1890, and the next succeeding Tuesday, in the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, sell at public auction, at my office in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, so much of north and south sections of section 10, as have not been paid for as necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1889, A. M. BREESE, County Treasurer.

BAAZAR TOWNSHIP.

Table listing land parcels in Bazaar Township, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

CEDAR TOWNSHIP.

Table listing land parcels in Cedar Township, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

COTTONWOOD TOWNSHIP.

Table listing land parcels in Cottonwood Township, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

DIAMOND CREEK.

Table listing land parcels in Diamond Creek, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

FALLS TOWNSHIP.

Table listing land parcels in Falls Township, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

TOLEDO TOWNSHIP.

Table listing land parcels in Toledo Township, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

NORTH COTTONWOOD FALLS.

Table listing land parcels in North Cottonwood Falls, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

COTTONWOOD FALLS.

Table listing land parcels in Cottonwood Falls, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

STRONG CITY.

Table listing land parcels in Strong City, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

EMSLIES ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Emshies Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

CARTER'S ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Carter's Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

SANTA FE ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Santa Fe Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

SCRIBNER'S ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Scribner's Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

NORTH ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in North Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

RIVERSIDE ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Riverside Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

ELMDALE.

Table listing land parcels in Elmdale, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

MATFIELD GREEN.

Table listing land parcels in Matfield Green, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

REED'S ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Reed's Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

MITCHELL'S ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Mitchell's Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

RICHARD'S ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Richard's Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

CEBAR POINT.

Table listing land parcels in Cebal Point, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

CRAWFORD'S ADDITION.

Table listing land parcels in Crawford's Addition, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

SAFFORD.

Table listing land parcels in Safford, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

TOLEDO.

Table listing land parcels in Toledo, including descriptions, acreages, and owners.

H. F. Gillett, Successor to Campbell & Gillett. Dealer in Shelf & Heavy Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware, &c., and the finest line of Cooking & Heating Stoves. In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated Wood Mower, and the best make of Agricultural Implements and Machinery. Studebaker Wagons and Baker Barbed Wire.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. J. VERNER. VERNER & SCROCCIN, Live Stock Commission Merchants.

Advertisement for Verner & Scroggin, Live Stock Commission Merchants, featuring an illustration of a cow and contact information for Kansas City, MO.

J. A. Goudie, Dealer in Furniture, Frames, Etc., Etc. Located in Strong City, Kansas.

Advertisement for B. U. Schlaudecker and Roland Roberts, specializing in repairing and attending to all orders, day or night, for undertaking.

Advertisement for Erie Meat Market, featuring fresh meat and hides, located in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Advertisement for Julius Remy, Tomborial Artist, showing a portrait of a man and contact information for Broadway, Kansas.

Advertisement for Bill Brown, The Undertaker, who keeps everything that is needed in his line, including caskets, robes, flowers, etc., located in Strong City, Kansas.

Advertisement for The Best Washer, featuring a detailed illustration of a washing machine and text describing its benefits and availability.

Advertisement for J. W. McWilliams' Chase County Land Agency, featuring a detailed illustration of a sewing machine and text describing land services and other offerings.

W. E. TIMMONS Ed. and Prop

No fear shall awe, no bribe shall sway, no power shall bow, no force shall sway, no force shall bow, no force shall sway.

Terms—per year, \$1.00 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.25; after six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

Table with 2 columns: Time Table, A. T. & S. F. R. R.

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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. Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Kansas...

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. Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Kansas...

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Misses Lillie and Ella Schaub, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Cottonwood Falls, returned home last Saturday evening.

Misses Lillie and Ella Schaub, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Cottonwood Falls, returned home last Saturday evening. The Braze Bros., of Strong City, have brought of Mr. Wit Adare the building south of their store, and will move their stock of goods into the same.

quite a good rain fell here and at Strong City and up South Fork and in other parts of the county. It rained again Saturday morning, and then again Saturday night and Sunday morning, the rains being very general all over the county, and wetting the ground quite well, and making farmers feel much better than they had been feeling for some time, as the rains did much good to the late corn and prairie grass; but in their rejoicing they should not forget that pasture for their stock this winter will help out considerably, and that they should immediately sow some rye, wheat or other small grain; and it is not yet too late to raise a crop of millet before frost.

DEDICATORY AND OTHER SERVICES. At Grand View M. E. church, August 15, 16 and 17, 1890, will be as follows: Friday, at 8 p. m., preaching, by Elder J. W. Stewart, Saturday—at 10 a. m., Quarterly Conference at 10:30 a. m., preaching, by Elder Stewart; at 2:30 p. m., Epworth League Rally at 8 p. m., addresses to Young people, by Bishop Ninde and others, Sunday—at 10 a. m., Love Feast; at 11 a. m., dedicatory services, by Bishop W. X. Ninde; at 3:30 p. m., organization of Epworth League and re-organization of S. S. school. Everybody is cordially invited to all these services. Bring Epworth Hymnals.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS. THOS. H. CRISHAM. C. N. STERRY. F. P. COCHRAN. PHYSICIANS. A. M. CONAWAY. STONE & HAMME. MARTIN HEINTZ, Carpenter & Builder. Wm. H. HOLSINGER. ACORN STOVES NEVER FAIL. OVER A MILLION IN USE. ESTABLISHED 1857. COLLINS & BURGIE, Chicago.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

FIFTY YEARS HENCE.

A Prophecy by the Past Master of St. Cecilia Lodge, E. and A. M.

There is a Masonic Lodge in New York which holds its meetings in the day-time. It is known among the fraternity as the "afternoon lodge," or the "matinee lodge," and its membership is chiefly made up of actors, musicians, morning newspaper men and others whose occupations oblige them to be on duty at nights.

This lodge, the designation of which is St. Cecilia, No. 508, E. and A. M., celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary on June 17 in the commandery room of the Masonic temple. A large audience of members and friends were most agreeably entertained by a number of actors, singers and instrumentalists, including Fred. Solomon and George Olmi of the Casino, the "County Fair" quartet, Geo. W. Morgan, the organist, and others.

When the programme was rather more than half finished, Mr. Chas. H. Govan, a former master of the lodge, was presented to the audience, and gave a most unexpected address. He began by saying that twenty-five years was quite long enough to determine the vitality of an organization, and that it was reasonable to suppose that St. Cecilia Lodge was destined to an existence of great duration and vigor. "I have no doubt," said he, "that fifty years from now, in this same indestructible edifice, there will be a celebration by the members of this lodge of the magnitude of which we can form only a slight conception. I expect to be present on that occasion. (Laughter.) It has often been said that sickly people live the longest if they are not too sickly. They are prudent and temperate because they have to be. Therefore, as I have not enjoyed robust health for over twenty years, and never will again, I expect, by reason of the extraordinary precautions I will have to take, that I will be alive when all my big red-faced brethren of middle age have died off from congested livers, apoplexy, fatty degenerations and other ailments peculiar to those who live not wisely but too well. I will ask you to imagine that the seventy-fifth anniversary has arrived, and that an old gentleman—not a lean and slipped pantaloon, but a tolerably well-preserved old chap—by the name of Govan is brought forward and introduced as the oldest living past master of St. Cecilia lodge. I will pull myself together and say something in this strain:

"Brethren: I have just arrived from the great metropolis—Chicago—where I have been making a visit to some of my grandchildren and great grandchildren, who are settled there. Worshipful Bro. Griffith of this lodge, accompanied me to the station, and as the electric express was about to start, not more than six hours since, his last words were: 'Tell the brethren of St. Cecilia that although I can not be with them in the flesh I will be with them in the spirit.' Tell them also that I will address them for a few minutes through the macro-telephone.' Fifty years ago it took me nearly a third of the time to reach this spot from the eastern section (then called Brooklyn) as it did to-day to come from Chicago, and as I overlooked this beautiful city from the top of the tunnel tower, at the western end of this street, before descending the chute, and recalled the smoke-enshrouded desert of brick and mortar known as New York in the past, I rejoiced that I had been spared to see this happy time. I can appreciate the change as you men can not. You have never known what it was to live in a city with so few parks; that the only playground for most children was the streets; where instead of the beautiful elevated sidewalks, with all the retail stores on the same level, with roadways underneath, and the ground floors of the business district given up to wholesale traffic, horses, carriages, carts and pedestrians, bales, barrels and boxes were all jumbled together on the dusty ground, and you had to risk your life at every crossing; where, instead of the silent electric motor, which takes you wherever you want to go at the rate of five miles a minute, you had to depend on a horrible, nerve-wearing arrangement on stilts, called an elevated railroad, which roared like a leviathan while it crept like a snail, and on which you shivered in winter and stewed in summer.

"This is now a city of homes, but in my younger days it was largely a city of hovels. Since the Government first took the transportation business out of the hands of rascally corporations it has gradually become possible for every workman to sit under his own roof-tree, for it now costs no more either in time or money to ride twenty miles than it formerly did to ride one mile, and the portions of Westchester and Long Island and East Jersey lying within a radius of twenty miles from this spot, which were once solitary and desert-like, now blossom like the rose. In my early days hundreds of thousands of strong men tramped the country looking vainly for somebody to hire them. I have seen women picking up rags and paltry odds and ends in the street for a livelihood. I have seen little children barefooted on November nights selling papers or begging pennies. I have seen swarms of them at work in dingy factories when they ought to have been at play. I have seen sick men at work, when they ought to have been in bed, because they could not afford to stop. All these evils were rife in my time, because of a system of taxation which choked production at the fountain head and permitted a few idlers to grow rich at the expense of their toiling brethren.

"Meanwhile the people, though dimly conscious of a great wrong, were sorely confused by the sophistries of the press and the pulpit, both of which tried to delude us into the belief that we were a free and happy people, amid the clamor of socialism, anarchism, nationalism and I know not how many other isms, each of which was warranted to be a sure cure for all the ills afflicting the body politic. I am thankful that the people had at length the wisdom to see that the remedy for all the evils besetting them lay in a simple amendment of the laws by which the products of labor were released from taxation, and all Govern-

ment revenue was derived from a single tax on the rental value of land. No words of mine can describe the magical change which followed when the incubus of land monopoly was lifted from our civilization. The good results were so pronounced and unmistakable that our example spread like wildfire throughout the world. Natural opportunities being everywhere set free, no man suffered from enforced idleness. Land speculation was abolished for the reason that holders could no longer afford to keep land idle, but had to build, cultivate or sell. This caused such a demand for labor that wages went up like a rocket and have staid up ever since. The working and business day was gradually shortened from ten or twelve hours to six—from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.—because every labor saving invention, instead of serving to still further enrich the land owners, went to lighten the burdens of life for all mankind.

"St. Cecilia, as you all know, was once an afternoon lodge. Now, the only difference between this and other lodges is that we meet two hours later—at 9 in the evening instead of at 7. Theatrical and musical performances being now given between the hours of 5:30 and 8:30, actors and musicians are able to attend lodge in the evening and meet with their brethren in other walks of life. The ladies are no longer obliged to wear themselves out and spoil their beautiful complexions over cooking-stoves and wash-tubs, or to roughen their fingers with ashes, clinkers and caustic soda, washing powders, or to burn themselves up with kerosene oil; for all laundering is now done as if by magic at the public laundries, hygienic knowledge has become so widespread and the race has so gained in vigor that raw food has largely taken the place of cooked, and tea and coffee are no longer a daily necessity; every house has its own electric light plant and its own ice machine; manufacturing and culinary operations are now conducted by means of water gas, which is far cheaper than coal used to be, and a roaring fire is now started by simply turning a gas-cock, which at once turns on the gas and ignites it. The whisky business has ceased to be profitable; the old Prohibition party found out long ago that the chief cause of intemperance was poverty—that men drank to forget their misery—but when poverty was abolished intemperance was comparatively few troubles left to be drowned in the flowing bowl. Drunkenness is now considered a disgrace, because there is no excuse for it. Inventions have not proved an unmixed blessing, however, for our Masons, for since the wonderful improvements in flying machines we are obliged, during our meetings, to have a flyer at every window.

"The beautiful and spacious parks and commodious dwellings which distinguish the east central quarter of this island occupy ground once the site of wretched tenement houses, where decency nor comfort was possible and where children died like murrain-smitten sheep. The struggle for existence is no longer the desperate battle it once was, in which men grew prematurely old and sank into the grave before their time; business and professional jealousy no longer array men against each other; standing armies, so long a standing menace to the peace of nations, have been disbanded to engage in peaceful pursuits, and the lesson of universal brotherhood set for mankind one hundred and fifty years ago by Brother Robert Burns has been so well learned that, really, my brethren, I do not see that there is much further use for our order, except to preserve well loved traditions and to promote sociability."

Mr. Govan then proceeded to recount fanciful incidents in the past lives of his fellow-members, one of which, he said, occurred, as nearly as he could recollect, "shortly after Henry George had declined nomination for a third term as President of the United States." He then concluded his portion of the entertainment by singing an old man's comic song, which he said had been a favorite of his fifty or sixty years ago, when "the little thought that he should live to see the day when he could sing without the necessity of acting." Though he and the few friends who had been made aware of the ulterior purpose of his address had been somewhat apprehensive regarding its reception, they were also surprised and gratified at the result. He was listened to with close attention throughout, and was congratulated on all sides for his effort. What amazed him especially was the enthusiasm displayed by many of the most conservative and well-to-do of his fellow-craftsmen, who a few years ago had been outspokenly and inveterately opposed to Henry George and all his works.

To Freemasons, Odd-Fellows, Knights of Pythias and craftsmen generally: Go thou and do likewise.

Rent Goes Up; Wages Don't.

The union printers of Chattanooga, Tenn., have gone on a strike against the Daily Times and Daily News. The rate paid for composition up to the time of the strike was 33½ cents per one thousand ems. The strikers have put their case before the citizens of Chattanooga thus:

Before the [land] boom in 1887 the printers agreed upon a scale of 30 and 33½ cents per 1,000 ems, which at that time was fair wages. But as every expense of the printer has since increased, they think their wages should increase also. It would seem as if the printers had the best of the case, so far as argument goes. Affairs were in a normal condition when they made the scale under which they have ever since been working. But what our newspapers call "an era of prosperity" struck that city, the effect of which, so far as wage earners are concerned, has been to increase the cost of living—rents being higher and food costing more. Under the circumstances the printers are justified in their claim for more wages. But will they get more? We hope they will; but we fear they will not. Thirty-three cents a thousand for setting type is very small money; but, small as it is, thousands of idle printers throughout the country are eager to get work, even at that price. The employers will depend on empty bellies to defeat the strikers, and, sad to say, they may succeed.

HARRISON'S BRUTALITY.

Organs of the Mailed Hand Conspiracy Insult Northern Democrats.

"Stand Back, Doughfaces!" is the headline President Harrison's home organ, the Indianapolis Journal, puts over an editorial on the mailed-hand policy of the Republican party. It is addressing in this comprehensive and emphatic way the 4,000,000 Democrats outside of the "reconstructed States" who voted for Mr. Cleveland in 1888.

In 1876, when the Presidency was stolen and a usurper seated in the White House, these Democrats stood back. In 1888, when New York and Indiana were colonized; when the election was decided by the money used to vote floaters in blocks of five, these Democrats stood back. They stood back when Mr. M. S. Quay announced that the Republican party would hold Congress with the mailed hand; they stood back when the precedents of a century were nullified by the Red-Dudley conspiracy in the House of Representatives; they stood back when the Democratic minority in the House was gagged; when Democrats were unseated to enable the Plutocratic league to carry out its policy of oppressing the masses. They stood back when the Montana Senators were stolen and the Senate was fraudulently packed for the perpetuation of Plutocracy. And they are standing back still.

After all this Mr. Harrison's organs once more assail them with the cry: "Stand back, doughfaces!" It is impossible, gentlemen. The Democrats of the unreconstructed States can stand back no further. If you steal another Presidential election; if you deprive them of their rights with the mailed hand, they will be obliged to stand forward. They love peace. They are the conservative element of this country. Their principles and their fidelity to them have time and again saved the country from chaos. They have made great sacrifices for peace. They have hoped for reforms; they have waited patiently for the era of radicalism to pass; for oppression to exhaust itself; for the love of liberty to reassert itself once more. And after all this comes once more the old cry: "Stand back, doughfaces!"

They will not. They will stand forward—as far forward as duty and their love of liberty leads them. If they are to be smitten in the face with the mailed hand of fraud and violence, it will be found that the face is not dough; that it can be set to iron hardness against insolent oppression.

The first and highest duty of the million Democratic voters in the reconstructed States is to endure and wait. The highest duty of the 4,000,000 Democrats of the unreconstructed States is to keep the peace and defend American liberties. They are Democrats, not bullies. They have no threats to make, but we warn the mailed hand conspirators that a successful coup d'etat is impossible in America. The history of 1876 can never again repeat itself. If such an attempt is to be made, no bullying cry of "Stand back, doughfaces!" will intimidate the 4,000,000 Democrats of the unreconstructed States from standing forward. This is the situation as the Republic understands it. It will be well for Mr. Quay, Mr. Dudley and others interested in the mailed-hand policy to examine the situation carefully with a view of ascertaining how far they are right in presuming that there is something in the air of the North and West which makes a Democrat a "doughface," a supine coward, on whom the utmost insult, the greatest injuries and the worst oppressions may be safely inflicted.—St. Louis Republic.

THE SPEAKER'S HOBBY.

His Heart Set on the Passage of the Lodge Force Bill.

That Speaker Reed is in many respects an able man no one will deny. When on the floor of the House he was a ready and effective debater. His language was simple and vigorous, and he never made the mistake of talking too long. As presiding officer he has added to his reputation in a certain way. He is remarkably quick in his decisions and never loses his head. Whenever he has gone wrong it has been with malice aforethought. In other words, though he has mental attributes that qualify him for the place in the highest degree, he is lacking in the moral attributes that are indispensable to make a man a good Speaker. He is as conspicuous for unfair treatment of his political opponents as his predecessor was for absolute impartiality. He is as tyrannical as Bismarck, and would limit the function of the House to the simple duty of asserting to his decrees.

It is now reported that Mr. Reed has determined that the Senate shall pass the force bill before adjournment. He is credited with saying that he will keep Congress sitting the year around in order to accomplish his object. He has set his heart upon having a law enacted that may be used to cripple the Southern Democrats. Though he approves of an outrageously high tariff and therefore gives his sanction to the McKinley bill, that measure is to him of secondary importance. Possibly he may have doubts of its advisability. He must certainly know that there is considerable uncertainty as to the wisdom of passing it in its present shape. But the force bill he regards as the salvation of the Republican party. He knows, as we all know, that it will result in rioting and bloodshed. His judgment is that this will arouse the feeling of sectional hatred to which his party has long owed its existence, and which he thinks is still strong enough, under proper management, to prevent a return of the Democrats to power.

It is true beyond a question that the animosities that were fanned to fever heat by the war have not yet died out. The bloody shirt elected Harrison. But it must not be forgotten that every year is adding to the list of voters hundreds of young men both in the South and in the North who are not divided in sentiment as their fathers were. They were satiated with war talk long ago. The Southerners admit that they were beaten and that they ought to have been beaten. The Northerners in their intercourse with them do not irritate them by referring to the subject in an

offensive manner. South and North would join hands as they never have done since the foundation of the Government if these young men could have their way. Does the Speaker take this into account? Apparently not. He has seen the policy he advocates successful in the past and he does not recognize the fact that the conditions that made it successful are gradually disappearing. Though he is disregarding precedent in the House he is following a very bad precedent in politics. His course is more likely to lead to defeat than victory.—Chicago Globe.

THE ELECTIONS BILL.

A Measure Obnoxious to a Republican Form of Government.

The purpose of the Republican party in the Federal elections bill is to place the election of members of the House of Representatives under the control of Federal office-holders, and its scope is such that it will virtually control the election of the various State officers, abrogating State laws enacted to secure fair elections.

The bill provides for the appointment of a chief supervisor in every judicial district in the United States. There are seventy of these districts.

The chief supervisors appoint three supervisors for each voting precinct, who are practically to conduct the election. Two of these officers are to be selected from one party and the third from the opposite party, but the majority are to have the power to decide upon all matters that come before them. This is a very cunningly devised scheme for partisan purposes.

All of the election machinery is placed in the hands of partisan boards, and they can return as elected to Congress whoever they may see fit, the States having no power to control their action in counting the votes or certifying to the returns, nor can they punish them for any crimes or frauds committed under this bill.

The promoters of this bill know in advance that nine out of ten of the chief supervisors appointed will be Republicans; they will appoint the supervisors at each voting precinct, and it is absolutely certain that two of these men will be Republicans, who will have complete control of the board.

Deputy marshals are to be appointed without limit as to number, to attend upon registration and voting. The bill authorizes these Federal officers to make a house-to-house canvass throughout each district. The doors of every dwelling must be flung open to these partisan spies, many of whom will be negroes, and all questions about the family history which they may be disposed to ask must be answered, or arrest and imprisonment will follow.

No scheme could have been devised by the worst enemies of the South better calculated to renew sectional hatred.

A bill more obnoxious to a Republican form of government was never presented to a legislative body. Its purpose is wholly partisan, and emanated from a few politicians whose desire is to perpetuate themselves in power, though to do so it is necessary to revolutionize the Government and take from the people the last vestige of their rights.

It is the first attempt in the history of our Government to wrest from the people the election of their representatives and place it in the hands of an immense army of Federal officers.

This bill, in my judgment, should it become a law, will revive the old sectional feeling and bring about a conflict between the white and colored races. It will turn back the wheels of progress and depress the industries not only in that section but throughout the entire country. The business and fair-minded men of the North, without regard to party, should protest in the most vigorous manner against the passage of this bill, as their rights are involved as well as those of the Southern people.—Hon. W. F. Willcox, M. C., in N. Y. Morning Journal.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

—Senator Quay has no use for a phonograph. It talks too much.—Chicago Evening Post.

—President Harrison would doubtless consider it a good idea to sell the South and use the proceeds for pensions.—Courier-Journal.

—An enthusiast on the subject of silence has compiled this table: Dumb man..... Quay.....

—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

—If the proposed Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General should be given the job of keeping James G. Blaine's letters out of the mails, he will be of vast service to the party.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—The Republican Senators are beginning to realize that the Treasury is already on the brink of bankruptcy without subjecting it to the strain of an expenditure of millions for the purpose of making elections a farce.—Albany Argus.

—Mr. Harrison's friends assert that he has paid for the house and lot presented to Mrs. Harrison by the Cape May syndicate. The country will be glad to believe it. It will be appropriate, however, to put in evidence the check with the dates of its drafting and presentation for payment plainly legible.—St. Louis Republic.

—True, the Republican majority at Washington has done nothing for temperance, has not even passed the anti-original package bill; but it has got rid of the surplus, and that in a little over a year. How foolish President Cleveland was to worry his head over such a little matter as a surplus! Henceforth it is not a theory, nor a condition, but a fact that will confront the public.—N. Y. Voice (Prohibition Organ).

—The Behring sea dispute should be at once arbitrated. It need not be assumed that Mr. Blaine has the criminal purpose of using this paltry dispute to force a war which would be a calamity to both countries and to civilization, but if the dispute is continued, an accident is liable to occur at any time to make war unavoidable. The matter must not drag farther. Let it be arbitrated and settled at once.—St. Louis Republic.

STILL PULLING WOOL.

A New York Merchant Shows Senator Plumb the Folly of McKinley's Duties on Carpet Wools—Favorable Reply From the Senator—How the Senate Committee Yielded to the "Demands" of the Wool Growers—The Shoddy Men Clamor For McKinley's High Wool Duties.

Mr. Louis Windmueller, a large wool importer of New York, wrote recently to Senator Plumb protesting against a duty on Russian camel's hair and against increased rates on coarse and mixed wool, such as are used in carpet making. It was shown by Mr. Windmueller that, as we have no camels, it would be foolish to place protective duties on camel's hair to build up a new industry, and that the same is true of coarse carpet wool, since next to none is produced in America. The only effect of these duties, therefore, would be to increase the price of carpets to our own people.

In reply to this letter Mr. Windmueller received the following letter from the Kansas Senator:

UNITED STATES SENATE, WASHINGTON, D. C., July 14, 1894.  
Dear Sir: I have read what you say about the duty on Russian camel's hair. Will give this matter full consideration, and except for something which I do not now foresee will support the position which you take. I do not object to the reclassification of the inequalities of the tariff but I have not been able to convince myself, nor have I been convinced by the reasoning of others, that there should be any general increase of the duties now imposed, especially upon articles which go into general consumption among our people. Yours truly,  
PRESTON B. PLUMB.

It was Senator Plumb who introduced the resolution in the Senate to require the Finance Committee to give reasons for changes in the tariff. But this resolution called out such a rignarole of glittering generalities about "creating new industries," "protecting American interests," "meeting increased competition abroad," and so on, that it would have been as well if Senator Plumb had introduced the resolution at all. With regard to the wool duties, for example, the committee said: "The demand from the representative wool-growers of the country that the rates upon wool should be largely increased, has led the committee to recommend the adoption of the classification herein suggested, which it is hoped will result in a uniform and honest classification of wool."

That is funny. The wool-growers "denuded" largely increased rates upon wool, and the committee gave them "a new classification." But this was by no means giving a stone instead of bread, for the "new classification" results in a large increase of duties, though the committee neglected to assign any reason for that increase beyond the "demand from the representative wool-growers of the country."

This affords another example of how the protected interest of the country are allowed to write their "demands" into our tariff laws. The theory of protection is that the law-makers examine the condition of the country and then decide that "protection" is needed, and this is accordingly given. In point of fact, the thing is never done in this way; but the hungry interests come flocking to Congress to impose their "demands" upon a committee that usually knows very little about trade and industry and is only too willing to have its action guided by men who know what they want. This is the way tariff bills to defend "American interests" are concocted. It is the men who want to fill their own pockets who rush before committees of Congress and prate about "protecting American labor from disastrous foreign competition."

As the Senate committee had no reason to give Senator Plumb further than "the demand of the representative wool-growers of the country," Mr. Windmueller undertook to show the Senator that there was no good reason to increase the duties on camel's hair and coarse wool; and he undertook to show up also the iniquity of the "uniform and honest classification" which the committee said it had given at the "demand of the representative wool-growers of the country."

The present rates and the increases are as follows on coarse wools: On wool valued at 12 cents a pound or less the rate is 2½ cents a pound, which is equivalent to 24.60 per cent ad valorem, and this is changed by the committee to 32 per cent for wools valued at 13 cents a pound or less; on coarse wool worth more than 13 cents a pound the duty is 5 cents, which is equivalent to 38.45 per cent, this being raised in the present bill to 60 per cent on wool above 13 cents a pound.

So much for the duties; but here is where the "uniform and honest classification" comes in and effects a doubling up of duties in a way to delight the political shepherds of Ohio who made the "demand." The bill provides that if any bale of wool of one class contains any portion of wool of a higher class the whole bale must pay the duty of that higher class; and further, that if any sorting of the wool has taken place the duty shall be doubled.

This is what the political shepherds "demanded" and what they got. Mr. Windmueller shows that, inasmuch as all carpet wools are sorted before importation, the rates put down in the bill will have to be doubled; that is to say, on wools worth 13 cents or less the duty will be 64 per cent; on the higher grades 100 per cent. Our political shepherds know how to make "demands" for their own interests. The plea that the political shepherds make is, not they have any carpet wools to sell, but that these imported carpet wools are sometimes used to make cloth for the people's clothing—which from the sheep's standpoint, is a thing to be stamped out by the iron heel of a McKinley Tariff bill. Carpet wools must be made so expensive that the wicked manufacturers shall not be able to put them into our clothing, in order that the political shepherds may get higher prices for their wool. This will mean dearer carpets for the people; but what do the shepherds care for that? They are looking out for number one!

Meanwhile it is highly instructive to note that shoddy men are clamoring for the McKinley wool duties. They want to feather their nests too. They see that high prices on wool will cause a larger demand for their humbug stuff, and therefore they have taken a great liking to McKinley, and nobody is now supporting the McKinley bill with more ardor than the shoddy men.

A PUZZLER.

What Republican Papers Think of Blaine—A Puzzle For Protectionists.

Mr. Blaine's letter to Senator Frye on the subject of reciprocal trade relations with South America and the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, has called out a variety of views from the Republican editors. The letter evidently puzzles them. Some of them treat it like a pointer dog when he finds a box-turtle; he frisks around, throws up his tail, cocks his ears, takes a sniff or two and wonders what on earth it can be.

The curious thing about the matter is that some of the most hide-bound protectionist papers who always stand in horror of "British free-trade," applaud the letter as exhibiting qualities of far-sighted statesmanship.

That stalwart Republican journal, the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, says: "Mr. Blaine's letter on the tariff, in which he suggests an opportunity of opening the markets of forty million people to the products of American farmers, is of vast public importance, and will command great attention."

The Chicago Tribune sees the importance of Blaine's policy as tending to give our farmers a wider market. The Tribune does not believe in the protectionist notion that the home market is enough. It says: "Mr. Blaine's method of protecting the farmer is by opening new markets, which will take his surplus crops, and thus increase the value of all he raises. Were corn brought into this country in immense quantities Mr. Blaine would put duties on it to protect the farmer. As it is not, he seeks for more markets for surplus corn as the best way of protecting him. The McKinleyites have but one medicine warranted to cure every ailment, and that is high taxation of consumers." The Tribune does not believe in trying to humbug the farmers, after the McKinley fashion, by putting a duty on corn.

The New Haven (Conn.) Palladium insists "that Mr. Blaine's significant utterances, urging the securing of more foreign markets, should be crystallized into law. To fail to do this, and to fail to bring the bill more into the shape which the people expected and desired, is to give free rein to the agitation which, if unchecked, has defeat for us in store as surely as night follows day." And Senator Hawley's paper, the Hartford Courant, thinks that Blaine "has struck out in a line of development of American trade which is full of promise if it can be followed."

The Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat, a Republican paper notwithstanding its name, agrees with Blaine that "the present bill is unjust to the American farmer, in that it neglects to guard his interests in foreign markets, although abundant opportunity is offered."

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Chronicle says: "Secretary Blaine points out very clearly some of the great mistakes of recent years in our commercial policy, as a warning against the blunder of admitting sugar free of duty without exacting some concessions from the foreign producers by way of reciprocity." And the Philadelphia Press, one of the most hide-bound of all the hide-bound protectionist papers grows enthusiastic over the scheme for continental free trade. It says: "Reciprocity, once begun, will spread over the hemisphere. At a stroke the United States will step into a great trade, equal to that of India."

But there are some discordant notes. The Boston Advertiser, for example, which thinks the letter "more strange every time it is read," is "forced to think that Mr. Blaine has gone too far in assuming that under the proposed tariff revision any trade relations can be entered into with the South American republics which will, in his words, 'open the market for another bushel of wheat and another barrel of pork.'"

At any rate, Blaine has done the friends of a low tariff an incalculable service in enforcing their views in the high places of his party. He has hidden the leaven in the meal, and it has already begun to work.

The Price of Wool.

The people who are clamoring for higher duties on wool in order that they may realize greater profits from their wool clip should read a late report in Bradstreet's on the condition of the wool market. Bradstreet's says: "The feature of the wool market is its dullness, having nearly reached stagnation point. The shutting down of so many mills in New England, together with the disturbing influences of proposed tariff legislation, has been effective in lowering the amount of sales to 1,231,000 pounds domestic and 321,000 pounds foreign wool."

The significant fact in this report is that, just at the time when the wool duties are about to be increased, there is great stagnation in the market, mills are shutting down, and sales are consequently restricted and at lower prices. The prospect of higher duties, which are certain to come very soon, to exclude foreign wools from the sacred home market does not result in better prices for the domestic article.

As a matter of fact, the price now is not so high as it was in 1867, when the high duties were first imposed. In 1867, when the period of high wool duties began, the price of wool, on a gold basis, was 46 cents a pound; in 1888, the price had fallen to 32 cents, and fine grade Ohio wool is now quoted in this report in Bradstreet's at 30.

After this high tariff experiment, extending through twenty-three years, would it not be sensible to try some other kind of medicine for our sick wool-growing business?

—They say that when Speaker Reed came into the House the day after Blaine's letter was published he looked gloomy. He sees in Blaine's reciprocity scheme a free-brand which may start a serious conflagration on the Republican side and jeopardize the Tariff bill—certainly delaying action on it—and so deferring action on it, until it will be impossible to pass the Force bill.

—The Minnesota farmers have had too much tariff in theirs. Their platform demands that the "war tariff" be radically revised, and denounces the McKinley bill as "the crowning infamy of protection."

CAPTURING AN EARL.

A Moment of Triumph and Then Complete Humiliation.

"La me!" exclaimed Mrs. Jenkins to her daughter Matilda, "who do you think has arrived at the hotel?"

"Any of our friends?" inquired the daughter. "I wish I could say he was," said Mrs. Jenkins. "No," Matilda, it is no less than a member of the British nobility."

"How do you know, mother?" "Because I happened to be in the post-office a few minutes since, and with my own eyes I saw a letter upon the wheel directed to Earl Spencer, Jonesboro' Hotel. So I went right over to the hotel and found that it was so. The landlady pointed out the young man to me. O, Matilda, he is such an elegant young man, and all that air of high breeding and so on, which you only find in the nobility."

"Really, mother, you quite excite my curiosity." "But I've got more to tell you, Matilda. I've managed to get you an invitation from the landlady to come over and take tea, so that we shall be introduced to him. Only think of that! And if—only think—he should take a fancy to you and Matilda, though I ought not to say it, you are very pretty—just the very picture of what I was at your age—as I was saying, I don't think it at all improbable, at least impossible, that you should attract his attention, and think what a fine thing it would be if you should become a countess."

Mrs. Jenkins paused to take breath after this long and rather loosely-jointed speech, to see what effect it would have upon her daughter. The latter seemed quite as much affected as she could wish. She was like her mother, not only in form but in mind, and her mother's words had stirred her ambition.

"La, how fine that would be!" she exclaimed. "I guess Ellen Hawkins would not show her airs any more. The mean creature, I wouldn't take any notice of her, except just to invite her to the wedding, so that she might have a chance to envy my good luck."

"Very true," said her mother, approvingly. "But you know a good deal must be done before this can be accomplished. You must endeavor to look your prettiest to-night, so as to produce an impression upon the young man, if possible. I think you had better wear your green de laine."

"No, mamma, that doesn't become me. I shall wear my plum-colored silk, and you must lend me your gold chain."

"But," said Mrs. Jenkins, reluctantly, "I was going to wear that myself."

"I don't see," said her daughter, tossing her head, "that it is of much consequence how you look. I presume you don't expect the young lord will marry you. But it is very important how I look. If I can't go looking decent I won't go at all. Of course all the ladies in England have gold and jewels to wear, and I know he won't say a word to me unless I have something of the kind."

"Perhaps you ought, Matilda," said her mother. "I am sure it is my sole aim in life to promote your success, and if I could only live to see you the wife of an earl I should die in peace."

Notwithstanding the apparent disinterestedness of this remark, it is probable that unless Mrs. Jenkins expected to share in the prosperity of her daughter she would have cared considerably less for her alliance with the nobility.

"I should be very happy indeed to see you at our house to tea to-morrow evening. If you have no other engagement, I have always had a very high idea of the English, and am glad to have an opportunity to show it."

"Thank you, ma'am," the earl replied, with alacrity. "I will certainly call. At what time shall you be at home?"

"At whatever hour will prove most convenient to you," was the gracious reply. "Indeed, ma'am, you are very kind. Suppose we name six then."

"Thank you, my—I mean sir. We shall look forward with great pleasure to your coming."

"These people are extraordinarily polite," thought the young man after their departure, as he sat in his room smoking a cigar. "I really think they have taken quite a fancy to me. My good looks I think it must be, for I haven't a single recommendation besides on earth. Well, if I find the girl has money I may improve my advantage and offer myself in matrimony. Money would be very acceptable just at present."

Had Mrs. Jenkins heard this soliloquy she would probably have come to the conclusion that there was something wrong about her calculations, but fortunately for our hero this was not the case.

It will be readily imagined that Mrs. Jenkins exerted her culinary skill to the utmost in preparing for her illustrious guest. As he saw the numerous dainties spread out before him he felt a glow of joy pervade his frame, and determined on the spot to lay siege to the heart of Matilda.

The reader will easily imagine that his advances were readily met by the young lady, who was quite enraptured by the conquest which she had achieved over the heart of an earl. Nor was her mother less gratified. The good lady held her head higher than ever, and speedily anticipated the time when, as the mother-in-law of an earl, she would take precedence of all who had hitherto ventured to look down upon her.

"You know, Matilda," she said, "that when you are a countess I shall, of course, be dowager countess or countess dowager, I really don't know which. I wish I could find somewhere a book of the British peerage, then I could find out without any trouble." She thought of going to the bookseller and asking him to send for the book, but on second thought decided that it would be most prudent not to run any such risk of revealing her aspirations, even if she were obliged to remain in ignorance a little while longer.

One point, however, puzzled her a little. Notwithstanding the very intimate terms of the earl with her family, he never ventured any allusion to his rank, or his English estates, or the amount of his income, which Mrs. Jenkins would have been very glad to learn.

"But I suppose, Matilda," she remarked to her daughter, "that he is determined to remain incog, so as to make sure that you marry him for himself alone. I have read of such cases in stories, but I never expected to have any thing like it in my own family. Really, I think it is quite romantic. On the whole I guess it would be best to say nothing about it till you are fairly married."

Matilda acted upon her mother's prudent advice, and although her curiosity was as strong as her parent's she carefully guarded against betraying it to the earl.

At last one memorable day she burst into her mother's room with a triumphant glow on her face. "Has he proposed?" exclaimed Mrs. Jenkins, in great agitation. "Yes, mother," was the reply of the overjoyed Matilda. "He told me that he loved me to distraction."

"I congratulate you, countess that is to be," said her mother. "By the way, did he say any thing about his rank?" "Not a word, mother."

"I am not at all surprised. Be sure, then, that you don't give him a hint that you know any thing about it. How much we shall enjoy going to England!"

"Well," repeated Matilda. "Surely you don't propose going across the Atlantic at your time of life?"

"At my time of life!" said Mrs. Jenkins, sharply. "Indeed I do. I don't mean that you shall have all the enjoyment. But did the earl fix the day for the marriage?"

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—That Heaven wills, can never be withstood.

—One of the brightest students at Cambridge is blind.

—One of the hardest things for man to do is to own up that he is as mean as God says he is.—Ram's Horn.

—A Hebrew convert to Christianity is laboring with success among the thirty thousand resident Jews of Jerusalem.

—He who would be credited with real faith must have such works as will rightly illustrate it. His assertion will go for nothing without this.

—The board of trustees of the new Chicago University has been organized with E. Nelson Blake as president, and a number of other prominent Chicago business men as members.

—The graduating class of Bryn Mawr have given \$100 as a nucleus for an educational loan fund to help needy students. It is hoped that this fund will be sufficiently increased to be put in use by next fall.

—True repentance consists in the heart being broken for sin and broken from sin. Some often repent, yet never reform; they resemble a man traveling a dangerous path who frequently stops and starts, but never turns back.

—The estimate of the number of Christians in Ceylon is from 9 to 10 per cent of the total population, as follows: Total population, 2,900,000; Romanists, 230,000; Anglicans, 25,000; Presbyterians, 14,000; Wesleyans, 23,000; Baptists, 6,000. Total of Christians, 290,000.

—There has been a very remarkable increase in the number of Catholic churches in this country in the last ten years. A recent issue of the Catholic Mirror states that the dedication of newly-erected churches is an event of weekly occurrence in the arch-diocese of Baltimore, and that the same activity is observable in other Catholic dioceses.—N. Y. Independent.

—Nothing in the world is so destructive of the true educational spirit as for school officials to cease being appointed upon grounds of fitness as instructors and to obtain their places by political preferment. At the very moment such appointments are made either in the teaching or supervisory departments, at that moment dry-rot attacks the whole educational system of the State.—Baltimore Herald.

—The number of students in the University of Greifswald this summer semester is 902, being the largest number ever on its books. Of these 421 are students of medicine, 274 of theology, 98 of philosophy and 95 of law, while 24 are allowed to attend particular lectures without having matriculated in any faculty. At Erlangen the number of students is 1,012, being the first time it has exceeded 1,000. The theological faculty used to be the most numerous attended, but this year medicine heads the list. At Marburg there are 1,008 students, this being also the first time the number of 1,000 has been exceeded. There are 269 students in the medical faculty.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Experience is good if not bought too dear.—Herbert.

—A man never forgets how good he is to others.—Aitchison Globe.

—The Corner-Stone of Philosophy.—If you can't have what you want, don't want it.—Puck.

—Blessed is the man who at 40 has the fire of 20 and the peace of 70 together in his soul.—Phillips Brooks.

—Mrs. Grundy: One of these days the real "old family servant" will be exhibited at the dime museum.

—No one need expect to prevent earthquakes by building cities in the neighborhood of volcanoes.—Goethe.

—"Has your girl a keen sense of the ridiculous?" "Yes, she laughs all the time I am with her."—Detroit Free Press.

—There is a field for scientific inquiry in the fact that the more brains a man has the larger his head isn't.—Washington Post.

—She—But you must have some disadvantages at Harvard! He—No; the faculty has just been abolished.—Harvard Lampoon.

—"Papa," said a talkative little girl, "am I made of dust?" "No, my child. If you were you would dry up once in a while."—Exchange.

—If there is any thing more interesting in life than doing nothing, it is watching another person hard at work.—Boston Transcript.

—Yet he who means nobleness, tho' he misses his chosen aim, can not fail to bring down a precious quarry from the clouds.—Margare Fuller Ossoli.

—"Going camping out this year?" "No. I camped out last year." "Why don't you camp out this year?" "I just told you! I camped out last year!"—Lewell Citizen.

—Polite Passenger—Pardon me, sir! Can I sit down in this seat? Our Soubriest—Well, I presume you can if you try hard enough. I didn't have any trouble.—Boston Times.

—"Must you go out again to-night?" asked the Sand Flat. "Yes, I must," answered the Tide; "and when I come in I'll be full. See?" "High sea," was the sad answer.—Puck.

—"It was the next thing to a railroad accident that deprived me of my lover," said Miss Antie. "My back hair fell off and he knew that I had deceived him." "Those misplaced switches are dreadful things."—Epoch.

—Not a day passes over the earth but men and women of no note do great deeds, speak great words and suffer noble sorrows. Of these obscure heroes, philosophers and martyrs, the great part will never be known till that hour when many that were great shall be small, and the small great.

—Life is periodic. It is made up of cycles, of grand currents that sweep all around and then come back again. If angels go out, it is only that archangels may come in. There are transcendent backward eddies in the stream, but the general current is onward, if only we ourselves will keep true, and prove steadfast. All who live know life is a conflict; it may also be a victory.—Emerson.

The Chinese Composer.

That the public may see what the Hong Kong Telegraph has to put up with from the man with a cue, it published a portion of a familiar piece as "set up" by a Chinese composer: "The Burial of Sir John Moon.—Not a drum was heard not a funeral note as his corpse to the ramparts. We hired not a soldier discharged his farewell shot o'er the gram when our Hero we buried. We buried him doubly at dead of night. The soda with our bayonets turning. By the shuffling moonbeams miry light and the lantern drily buning. No melon coffin enclosed his breast not in shut nor in shored we wound him. But he lay like a wanior taking his rest. With his martial clock around him. Few and short were the prayers and, we spoke not a word of sorrow. But we steadfastly galed on the fall that was dead and we bitterly thought of the morner."

Fame and good reputation consists in doing the right thing in the right way at the right time. Generals are famous who led the way to victory. Orators are famous who touched the heart of the people. Smith's Tonic Syrup is famous because it has ever accomplished correct results. Used in the right way at the right time it invariably does the right thing. It never makes a failure. It never brings disappointment. It was invented by Dr. J. C. Lyman, of Louisville, Ky., as a substitute for quinine. It does its work even better than was expected. It has all the good qualities of quinine and none of its evil tendencies. It cures chills and fever, colds, influenza, grippe, etc., even when quinine fails. It is pleasant to take and children like it. It relieves a broken down constitution and fortifies against the insidious attacks of malarial influences.

It is not always proper to address the young man behind the soda fountain as doctor, even though he is a physician.

WEST BROOK, NORTH CAROLINA, Sept. 6, 1888.

DR. A. T. SHALLENBERGER, Rochester, Pa. Dear Sir:—The two boxes of pills you sent me did every thing you said they would. My son was the victim of Malaria, deep-seated by living in Florida two years, and the Antidote has done more than five hundred dollars' worth of other medicines could have done for him. I have had one of my neighbors try the medicine, and it cured him immediately. I now recommend it to every one suffering from Malaria. Respectfully yours, W. W. MONROE.

"THEY'RE A CANNY LOT." "Who?" "The lobster factory people in Newfoundland."—Jester.

INVALIDS, aged people, nursing mothers, overworked, wearied out fathers, will find the happiest results from a judicious use of Dr. Sherman's Prickly Ash Bitters. Where the liver or kidneys are affected, prompt action is necessary to change the tide toward health, ere the disease becomes chronic—possibly incurable, and there is no better to be found in the whole range of materia medica. Sold everywhere.

MOTHERS, don't let your children suffer with ill health. Try Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers—dainty candy lozenges. It will do them no harm and may be just the remedy they need.

UNDERHAND methods are resorted to in order to get the upper hand.—Dallas (Tex.) News.

HAVE no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

A MAN who can not keep his own knife teeth generally can keep a borrowed blade ten years.—Ashland Press.

PEOPLE do not discover it until too late, that the so-called washing powders not only eat up their clothes, but run their skin, and cause rheumatism. Use with it, Dr. Dobbin's Electric Soap. Have your grocer keep it.

AN after-dinner speech—Water, bring me the toothpicks.—Texas Sittings.

E. A. ROON, Toledo, O., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

TANKS at stations along the way are not for railroad stock watering.

SEA air roughens the skin. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

The fascination of a name is not always in its spell.—Puck.

I HAD chills and fever; less than one bottle of Smith's Tonic Syrup perfectly cured me.—C. D. Clarke, Frankford, Mo.

FOOT-LIGHT FLASHES—Diamond buckles.—Judge.

HAVE you seen the Ram's Horn? If not, write to E. P. BROWN, 66 1/2 North Penn. St., Indianapolis, Ind.

A REPORT of an earthquake can hardly be called groundless.

OUT with the boys—Elbows and knees.—Drake's Magazine.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Market Name and Price. Includes Kansas City Aug. 12, CATTLE-Shipping steers, HOGS-Good to choice heavy, WHEAT-No. 2 red, CORN-No. 2 hard, OATS-No. 2, RYE-No. 2, FLOUR-Patents, per sack, HAY-Baled, BUTTER-Choice creamery, CHEESE-Full cream, EGGS-Choice, BACON-Hams, LARD, POTATOES.

Table with 2 columns: Market Name and Price. Includes Kansas City Aug. 12, CATTLE-Shipping steers, HOGS-Packing, SHEEP-Fair to choice, FLOUR-Winter wheat, WHEAT-No. 2 red, CORN-No. 2, OATS-No. 2, RYE-No. 2, BUTTER-Creamery, CHEESE-Full cream, EGGS-Choice, BACON-Hams, LARD, POTATOES.

Table with 2 columns: Market Name and Price. Includes Kansas City Aug. 12, CATTLE-Shipping steers, HOGS-Good to choice, SHEEP-Fair to choice, FLOUR-Good to choice, WHEAT-No. 2 red, CORN-No. 2, OATS-No. 2, RYE-No. 2, BUTTER-Creamery, CHEESE-Full cream, EGGS-Choice, BACON-Hams, LARD, POTATOES.

That Unfortunate Liver of Yours,

Bilious reader, will never resume its functions with regularity and vigor if you persist in pestering it with blue pill and calomel. Don't you know that these are equally objectionable forms of the cumulative poison—mercury? We presume you do, and yet you go on using them. Desist, and repair damages, regulate the abused organ, and invigorate it with Hostetter's Stomach Bitter, incomparable, also, for dyspepsia, nervousness and kidney complaints.

The light that never was on sea or land must be a sky light.—Binghamton Republic.

PAIN in the side nearly always comes from a disordered liver and is promptly relieved by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Don't forget this.

Every hard drinker is a little soft.—Texas Sittings.

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

It was Ben Johnson, we believe, who, when asked Mallock's question, "Is life worth living?" replied "That depends on the liver." And Ben Johnson doubtless saw the double point to the pun.

The liver active—quick—life rosy, everything bright, mountains of trouble melt like mountains of snow.

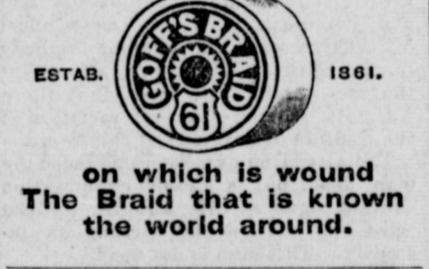
The liver sluggish—life dull, everything blue, molehills of worry rise into mountains of anxiety, and as a result—sick headache, dizziness, constipation.

Two ways are open. Cure permanently, or relieve temporarily. Take a pill and suffer, or take a pill and get well. Shock the system by an overdose, or coax it by a mild, pleasant way.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the mild means. They work effectively, without pain, and leave the system strong. One, little, sugar-coated pellet is enough, although a whole vial costs but 25 cents.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents.

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W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. Fine Calf and Hand Water-proof Grain. Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe when compared to the cheaply made, machine-made, standard dress shoe at a popular price. Police Officer's Shoe is especially adapted for all forms of work, farmers, etc. ALL MADE IN CONGRESS, BUTTOX AND LACE. \$3 \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES. have been most favorably received since introduced. Ask your Dealer, and if he can not supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertisement price, or special order blanks.

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## KEMMLER KILLED.

### The First Man to Die By the New Method.

#### The Murderer Killed By Electricity at Auburn, N. Y.—Something of a Hitch, But the Result Certain—What the Autopsy Showed.

AUBURN, N. Y., Aug. 7.—With a short, sharp shock—painless, so far as the world will ever know—the soul of William Kemmler was separated from his body at 6:40 o'clock yesterday morning.

At five o'clock there was a rapping at room doors and a general awakening throughout the hotels at Auburn. Warden Durston had left a quiet "call" for his witnesses, and they were ordered to report at the prison at six o'clock. An hour before their coming Rev. Dr. Houghton and Chaplain Yates appeared at the gate of the prison and were admitted. After brief consultation with the warden they were taken to Kemmler's cell, where the condemned man was already awake and talking with his keeper.

Kemmler breakfasted lightly. Religious services were held in his cell. He made his own toilet.

About six o'clock the witnesses began to arrive at the prison, and by 6:30 all were present and seated in a little circle around the execution chamber, waiting for the appearance of the warden and his charge.

At 6:38 the door at the right of the execution chamber opened and Warden Durston's figure appeared in the doorway. Behind him walked a spruce-looking



ing, broad-shouldered little man, wearing a full beard with carefully arranged hair clustering about his forehead. He was dressed in a new suit of clothing.

This was William Kemmler, who was about to undergo the sentence of death. Behind him walked Dr. W. E. Houghton and Chaplain Yates.

Kemmler was by far the coolest man in the party. He did not look about the room with any special degree of interest. He hesitated as the door was closed behind him and carefully looked by an attendant on the other side, as if he did not know exactly what to do.

"Give me a chair, will you?" said the warden.

Some one quickly handed him a wooden chair which he placed in front and a little to the right of the execution chair, facing the little circle of men.

Warden Durston stood at the left of the chair, with his hand on the back of it, and, almost at the moment that Kemmler took his seat, he began to speak in short, quick periods.

"Now, gentlemen," he said, "this is William Kemmler. I have warned him that he has got to die, and if he has any thing to say he will say it."

As the warden finished, Kemmler looked up and said in a high-keyed voice, without any hesitation and as if he had prepared himself with the speech: "Well, I wish every one good luck in this world, and I think I am going to a good place, and the papers has been saying a lot of stuff that ain't so. That is all I have to tell."

With the conclusion of the speech he turned his back on the jury and took off his coat and handed it to the warden.

Kemmler was perfectly cool. He was by all odds the coolest man in the room.

When his tie was arranged, he sat down in the electric chair as quietly as if he were sitting down to dinner.

Warden Durston stood on the right and George Veiling, of Albany, on the left. They began immediately to adjust the straps around Kemmler's body, the condemned man holding up his arms so as to give them every assistance. When the straps had been adjusted about the body, the arms were fastened down, and then the warden leaned over and parted Kemmler's feet so as to bring his legs near the legs of the chair.

When the straps had been adjusted to the body and limbs, the warden placed his hand on Kemmler's head and held it against the rubber cushion which ran down the back of the chair. Kemmler's eyes were turned toward the opposite side of the room. Before they had followed the warden in his movements about. Then the condemned man made one or two remarks in a perfectly clear, composed tone of voice: "Well, I wish everybody good luck," was one of them, and "Durston, see that things are all right," was another.

Deputy Veiling unfastened the thumb-screws which held the figure at the back of the chair in place and began to lower it so that the rubber cap which held the saturated sponge pressed against Kemmler's head. The warden assisted in the preparation by holding Kemmler's head.

When the cap had been adjusted and clamped in place, Kemmler said: "Oh, you'd better press that down further, I guess. Press that down." So the head piece was unclamped and pressed further down. While it was being done Kemmler said: "Well, I want to do the best I can. I can't do any better than that."

Warden Durston took in his hand the leather harness which was to be adjusted to Kemmler's head. It was a muzzle

of broad leather straps, which went across the forehead and the chin of the man in the chair. The top strap pressed down against the nose of Kemmler until it flattened it down slightly over his face.

While the straps were being arranged, Kemmler said to the warden and his assistant: "Take your time. Don't be in a hurry. Be sure that every thing is all right."

The door leading into the room where the switches were arranged was partly open. A man stood in the doorway. Beyond him were two other men. Which of them was to touch the lever and make the connection with the chair was not known. Warden Durston says it will never be known.

The dynamo in the machine shop was running at good speed and the volt meter on the wall registered a little more than 1,000 volts. Warden Durston turned to the assembled doctors—those immediately around the execution chair—and asked: "Do the doctors say it's all right?"

Hardly a minute had elapsed since the adjustment of the straps. There was no time for Kemmler to have weakened even if his marvelous courage had not been equal to the test of further delay. But there is no fear that he would have lost courage. He was as calm in the chair as he had been before he entered the room and during the progress of his confinement by the straps, which him close.

At the warden's question, Dr. Fell stepped forward with a long syringe in his hand, and quickly, but deftly, wetted the two sponges which were at the electrodes—one on top of the head and the other at the base of the spine. The water which he put on them was impregnated with salt.

Dr. Spitzka then answered the warden's question with a sharp "All right," which was heard by others about him. "Ready," said Durston again, and then "good-bye."

He stepped to the door and at the opening said to some one in the next room, but to whom will probably never be known with certainty: "Every thing is ready."

In almost immediate response, and as the stop watches in the hands of some of the witnesses registered 6:43 1/2, the electric current was turned on.

There was a sudden convulsion of the frame in the chair. A spasm went over it from head to foot, confined by the straps and springs that held it firmly so that no limb or other part of the body stirred more than a small fraction of an inch from its resting place.

Dr. McDonald held a stop watch in his hand and as the seconds flew by he noted their passage. Dr. Spitzka, too, looked at the stop watch and as the seventeenth second expired he cried out: "Stop." "Stop," cried the other voices about.

The warden turned to the doorway and called out "stop" to the man at the lever. A quick movement of the arm and the electric current was switched off. There was a relaxation of the body in the chair—a slight relaxation—but the straps held it so firmly that there was not a quarter of an inch variation in the position of any part of the frame.

The attending experts pronounced the man dead, but a closer examination showed signs of life and Dr. Spitzka cried out: "Turn the current on instantly. This man is not dead."

The operator sprang to the button and gave a sharp, quick signal. There was a rapid response, but, quick as it was, it was not quick enough to anticipate the signs of what may or may not have been reviving consciousness.

As the group of horror-stricken witnesses stood helplessly by, all eyes fixed on the chair, Kemmler's lips began to drip spittle and in a moment more his chest moved and from his mouth came a heavy sound, quickening and increasing with every respiration—if respiration it was.

There was to be no mistake this time about the killing. The dynamo was run up to its highest speed and again and again the full current of 3,000 volts was sent through the body in the chair.

The current was applied until there was no possible chance that Kemmler still lived. It was turned off thirteen minutes after the first shock was applied.

Kemmler was dead.

THE AUTOPSY.

AUBURN, N. Y., Aug. 7.—The results of the autopsy on the body of Kemmler, held three hours after death, were made public last night and is voluminous and technical.

The body was well nourished and the skin had but few marks. The abrasion on the finger was caused by a clinching of the nails when the shock came. But few drops of blood escaped. There was a superficial burn on the head where the cup rested. A portion of the skin over the spine about three inches wide was badly burned. On making an incision of the skin nothing remarkable was noticed. The lungs were full of air and the air cell relaxed. The diaphragm was normal, but the kidneys were congested. Several emissions took place at the time of the shock.

The heart weighed three and one-half pounds and was filled with blood, showing instantaneous stoppage of the circulation. The blood showed a marked granular condition.

The burn on the skull affected only the skin. The skull was normal and the brain indicated a paralysis of nerve centers. There was undoubtedly no pain from the shock. The brain weighed forty-three and a half ounces. Examination showed no positive traces of insanity, though this will be studied more carefully later by Drs. Spitzka and McDonald. The cerebrum was nearly normal, the fissures of the white brain matter being apparently undisturbed. The cerebellum was of normal size, but bore evidence of a great shock.

Kemmler was not dead after the first shock but probably did not gain consciousness.

Dr. Shradly gave a long article to the press last night relative to execution by electricity. He declares it is not a success by any means and as barbarous as hanging. The preparation of the condemned man was far worse than that for hanging, though neither are painful.

## THE EASTERN STRIKE.

### The Strike on the New York Central Road Appearing to Be a Failure—Trains Again Running.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The complete paralysis of all traffic on the New York Central railroad caused by the Knights of Labor when they struck their first blow Friday night led them to believe that they could maintain the stoppage of business on the roads of the company. This they have not succeeded in doing and it is evident that a general feeling of disappointment prevails among them, though they will not admit this.

The strikers had placed strong reliance upon the assistance of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers who, according to many of the Knights, were to have taken a hand in the fight. Mr. Holland himself told a reporter that there was an understanding to that effect, but now he says he has heard nothing further about the matter and could not tell what the Brotherhood would do.

Yesterday afternoon Secretary Hayes of the Knights of Labor executive board called on Vice-President Webb, bearing a letter from Father Ducey favoring arbitration. Mr. Webb firmly declined to treat, as he said, there was nothing to arbitrate, and that the company would not take back the discharged men under any circumstances.

Mr. Webb sent out a statement of the movement of the trains showing that most of the out-bound trains left on time.

## NOTABLE DEATHS.

### Milton W. Reynolds, the Well-Known Western Newspaper Man, Dead—Sudden Death of the Irish Post and Editor, John Boyle O'Reilly.

EDMOND, Ok., Aug. 11.—Hon. Milton W. Reynolds, known all over the West under the nom de plume of "Kicking Bird," the recently-elected member at large to the House of Representatives from this Territory, died at his home in this city at eight o'clock Saturday night from the effects of nervous prostration induced by fatigue and over exertion during the recent heated political campaign in the extremely hot weather. He was buried at the Edmond cemetery at five o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mr. Reynolds was born at Elmira, N. Y., May 29, 1833.

Mr. Reynolds' death and that of C. M. Burke, one of the representatives of Oklahoma County, will necessitate a special election over the Territory and the convening of the Legislature will be postponed until September 1. A delegate to Congress will also be chosen at that time.

## JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY DEAD.

NANTUCKET BEACH, MASS., Aug. 11.—John Boyle O'Reilly, the renowned Irish poet and author and editor of the Boston Pilot, died very suddenly at his summer home at five o'clock yesterday morning. The cause of his death is supposed to have been accidental poisoning. He had been suffering for several days from insomnia, and is supposed to have taken too heavy a dose of medicine to induce sleep. He was forty-six years old.

## BUNKED BY SHARPEERS.

### An Italian Priest Victimized by Two of His Countrymen.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Father Peter Saponari, pastor of the Italian Roman Catholic Church of "Our Lady of Mount Carmel," this city, has been swindled out of \$3,000 by two of his fellow countrymen. One of the men came to him a few days ago and said he had a nephew, an orphan, whom he desired to put in his charge, saying that the boy's father had left \$10,000 in cash for him, and he knew of no better man to assume the care of the orphan than the priest. He asked the pastor to meet him and a friend at Delmonico's to get the \$10,000, and told him to bring \$3,000 with him as security. The pastor drew \$3,000 from the bank, met the two men, receiving in return a tin box, which the sharpers told him contained \$10,000. The man said they would call at the priest's house that evening. As they did not come the priest opened the box and found that it only contained a small book. The \$3,000 was Father Saponari's savings of fifteen years. The police are looking for the swindlers.

## CENSUS RETURNS.

Population of New York, Iowa and Nebraska.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The Superintendent of the Census has made a rough estimate of the population of several of the States, based on the postal card reports of the supervisors. The population of New York, as shown by this estimate, is 5,998,693. This is a gain of about 900,000 in ten years. Indiana shows a total of 2,224,822, an increase of about 250,000 since 1880. Nebraska's population is 1,042,213, and Iowa has 1,458,330 people. According to the last census Nebraska had only 452,402 and Iowa had 1,624,615. While Nebraska has more than doubled in population, Iowa has lost nearly 200,000 people. Montana shows a population of nearly 138,163; South Dakota, 339,942; and North Dakota, 181,600. Ten years ago Montana had only 39,159 and the two Dakotas, then a single Territory, had 135,177.

## Bandits in Cuba.

HAVANA, Aug. 10.—Garcia's band of robbers yesterday surprised a number of hands at work on the railroad between Havana and Matanzas, and compelled them to tear up one of the rails. As a result, a freight train was thrown from the track. The robbers helped themselves to the booty and shot Conductor Rodriguez dead. Help has started from Matanzas for the scene.

## Mail Robber Killed.

ANNA, Ill., Aug. 10.—J. L. Green, of Centralia, formerly an express messenger on the Illinois Central, boarded a south-bound mail train which reached Whitney at 12:17 o'clock at night, entered the St. Louis car, threw out five pouches of mail and gave the signal to stop. In alighting from the car he fell under the wheels, which passed over him. The crew on the car following found him near the track. The mail pouches were also found intact. Before he died he stated that he gave the signal to stop. Skeleton keys fitting the lock on the mail car were found on the body.

## CONVICTS REVOLT.

### Serious Outbreak in the Massachusetts Penitentiary—Convicts Make a Dash for Liberty, But Are Speedily Subdued.

BOSTON, Aug. 8.—For some time past trouble has been brewing at the Charleston State prison, having its origin in the objections of the convicts to submit to the enforcement of the Bertillon system of measurements. The recent escape of Prisoner Moore and the unsuccessful attempt to escape of "Chicken" Walsh, a notorious convict, served to keep matters unsettled, but for several days there was no decided outbreak.

Yesterday afternoon about three o'clock, however, the convicts in the shoe shop refused to obey the orders of their keepers and as if by some prearranged signal, all at once set up a terrific yell and missiles of every description were sent flying in all directions, the windows on the north and west side being entirely demolished.

Then the convicts made a dash for the yard. A large express wagon standing in the inclosure was pushed toward the wall by a mob of over fifty infuriated desperadoes, but in the excitement it was capsized. This means of resistance being gone the crowd rushed for the various walls.

Instantly the sentries began firing, at first to frighten the convicts, but later to kill. Other officers of the institution were quickly at hand and with drawn revolvers soon massed the gang in groups after a hard fight, in which clubs were freely used and many of the convicts' heads were badly battered.

Word was quickly sent to police headquarters and in a short time about 200 police officers, detailed from the various stations, reached the prison in patrol wagons. Upon their entering the yard they were met with a cry of derision by the convicts, who were finally locked up in their cells.

It is not thought that any of the prisoners were seriously wounded by the gunfire.

Every available man on the Boston police force is now at the prison, and fully three hundred officers are massed in the yard and corridors. The guards on the walls have been more than trebled, and all are armed with Winchester and have instructions to kill any man who attempts to scale the walls.

No count has yet been taken of the prisoners, but it is known that many have not been returned to their cells. Some of these are known to be hiding in the yards and workshops, and it is thought that one or two may have succeeded in reaching the outer world.

The warden has seventy men locked in strong cells. They will be kept on bread and water until they express their willingness to obey the rules of the prison.

During the confusion in the harness shop a fire was started by some of the prisoners, but was quickly extinguished. It is thought that the plan of the prisoners was to start a fire and in the excitement, when the fire department was opened to admit the fire department, make a break for liberty. At ten o'clock last night every thing was reported quiet.

## ODD FELLOWS.

### Grand Parade of the Patriarchs Militant at Chicago—An Impoving Street Pageant.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Yesterday was the most important and imposing day in the Patriarchs Militant cantonment, being set apart for the grand parade.

The first exercises of the day were exemplifications of subordinate degree in battery D armory for prizes by North Star lodge of Minneapolis and lodges from Whitewater, Wis., and Bloomington, Ia.

At eleven o'clock the imposing dress parade and inspection took place on the lake front grounds, with about forty cantons in line. The great stretch of green sward was ablaze with the black, red, purple and gold and the knightly uniforms and the glitter of burnished steel.

In the afternoon the grand parade was formed and marched through Washab avenue from Congress street to Twenty-first street and back through Michigan avenue. It was made up as follows: Battalion of police, Chicago soaves; Generalissimo Underwood and staff; a squadron of hussars, General J. C. L. Pugh; troops of lancers, General A. J. Woodbury; organizations of the First and Second army corps, Major-General James Nicholson; organizations of the Third and Fourth army corps, Captain General Franklin Ellis; organizations of the divisions of the Mississippi, organizations of the divisions of the Ohio, organizations of the divisions of the Cumberland, elite corps in command of Deputy Grand Sire Charles M. Busbee and staff, Cook County lodges, Illinois lodges, miscellaneous lodges.

At night there was another great spectacular demonstration in Lake Front park, with military display formations, the conferring of the decoration for chivalry on members of the Rebekah degree and a grand exhibition of pyrotechnics. A number of bands furnished music, aided by a specially trained corps of trumpeters.

## Oklahoma Election.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Aug. 8.—The latest election returns received are that the Republicans have a majority of both houses on joint ballot. The upper house is unquestionably Republican, while the lower house stands one majority for the Republicans over the Democrats. The Alliance party has elected four members of the House. It is known that these men will vote with the Republicans on a strictly party question.

## Jenious Tragedy.

WENONA, Ill., Aug. 8.—Otto Wensliff, a young German living northeast of here, shot Hulda Wensliff, his cousin, and then shot himself in the head, causing his death about one hour later. The young woman will recover. The suicide was infatuated with his cousin and wanted her to marry him, which she refused to do on account of their relationship. He worked for Hulda's father and went to her bedroom at midnight and repeated his request that she marry him. She again refused, when he told her that if she would not marry him she could not wed anybody else and fired at her while she was sitting in bed.

## KANSAS CROPS.

### July Report of the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture—Damage to the Corn Crop.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 8.—Following is the crop report for August of the State Board of Agriculture:

Reports now in from about 500 correspondents of this board representing every county in the State clearly indicate that the condition of all growing crops has been very seriously injured during the month of July. The severe drought, intense heat and occasional hot winds prevailing throughout the State generally have been the cause of this falling off of the crop prospects.

Corn—Corn which during July passed through the most critical stage of its growth, being the period of its fertilization and ear formation, has been the most severe sufferer. Its condition, which one month ago was reported at 90 per cent of an average condition, is now reported at 33 per cent. This devastation of crops is not confined to any one section of the State, but is found to exist in every portion, varying only in degree. That portion of the State, however, embraced between the 97th and 100th meridians has, according to our reports, suffered most seriously. Yet some counties east of the 97th—Gray and Riley—report practically a failure of this crop. Ten others report the condition from 25 to 50 per cent, while twenty-five counties embraced within a belt in Eastern Kansas with Marshall, Nemaha, Brown and Doniphan on the north and Chautauqua, Montgomery, Labette and Cherokee on the south, report condition from 50 to 80 per cent. West of the one hundredth meridian eight counties—Morton, Stanton, Greeley, Wichita, Scott, Wallace, Thomas and Cheyenne—also report the condition of corn from 50 to 80 per cent. The corn area of these counties, however, is comparatively very small. While rains throughout August may benefit to some extent the late corn yet the crop generally is too far advanced to be materially helped by future rains, and it is safe to say that the crop this year will not exceed one-third of a full average crop, or about 75,000,000 bushels.

Wheat—As threshing progresses wheat is found in many instances to yield better than expected, and the quality is also found to be excellent. Yields of from thirty to forty bushels per acre are reported from sixty-two to sixty-five pounds per bushel. In many western counties, however, the yield is low and the average product per acre for the State will probably not much exceed that reported one month ago, or an aggregate wheat product for the State of about 23,000,000 bushels.

Flax—Flax area has been increased considerably in the State this year, and the crop is very good, yielding from ten to twelve bushels per acre.

Oats—Oats, although short, is a better crop than was expected. The yield is good, ranging in some counties from forty to seventy bushels per acre, and that, too, of a superior quality.

Summary—Corn compared with full average condition, 33; barley compared with full average condition, 60; flax compared with full average condition, 84; broom corn compared with full average condition, 57; sorghum compared with full average condition, 62; millet compared with full average condition, 50; tame grasses compared with full average condition, 58; potatoes compared with full average condition, 40; prairie grass compared with full average condition, 55.

Fruit—Apples, prospects of an average crop, 53; peaches, prospects of an average crop, 41; grapes, prospects of an average crop, 64.

Rainfall and Chinch Bugs—July, 1890, goes upon record as a month of extraordinary drought and remarkably high temperature, unsurpassed in the last twenty years and being preceded by a dry, hot June, the effect was to seriously damage all crops not matured on July 1. Rains fell during the month in different portions of the State, but they were usually light and of a local character. In no case have they followed any regular lines or belts of territory, and therefore no county in the State has wholly escaped the damaging effects of the drought. Chinch bugs are reported in many counties, but not in large numbers, and in no case is damage worthy of note reported as being done.

ORIGINAL PACKAGES.

### The Conference Report on the Original Package Bill Accepted by the House.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The conference report on the Original Package bill was adopted in the House yesterday by a vote of 120 to 93.

Only four Democrats voted for the bill—Fithian of Illinois, Crisp of Georgia, Herbert of Alabama and Lewis of Mississippi. Nine Republicans broke loose from the leaders on their side and recorded their votes in the negative. They were Leilbach and Beckwith of New Jersey, Burton of Ohio, Stockbridge of Maryland, Frank and Kinsey of Missouri, Bayne, of Pennsylvania, Adams of Illinois and Van Shaick of Wisconsin.

Niedringhaus, of St. Louis, the millionaire Congressman, who when arriving here and being introduced to Senator Sherman, asked him what State he was from, dodged the vote. He slipped into the cloak room and did not come out until the fight was over.

As the House has adopted the Senate bill the measure will not be debated in the upper branch of Congress and the result of the conference will be simply announced and the bill sent to the President to-day for his signature.

As the corn duffer as soon as the grain begins to harden well, set up in shoeks and let stand until cured well. The fodder can be stored under a cheap shed or a still better plan is to run through a cutting box and then store where it will keep dry. In this way the percentage of waste will be very small, as it will be eaten up much cleaner, while the manure will be of a better quality and much easier to handle.

Farmers report that the sand hill corn is standing the dry weather much better than that on other land. The advantage that sand hill corn land has over hard land is that the former will not crack in dry weather, while the former is subject to that, which allows the moisture to escape and the vegetation to perish. However, if immediately below the sand there is a stratum of gravel it will fall to retain the moisture and the corn will fire.—Hutchinson (Kan.) News.

Notes.

Hog cholera is the child of filthy bedding and water, with a diet composed of too much corn and too little clover. Charcoal and common sense are good things to be found about the pig lot.

When an implement, tire or any part of the harness needs repairing, the sooner it is done the better. There is always considerable risk in working with anything that is out of repair.

As a rule, whenever in driving one sheep keeps lagging behind all of the others, the sooner it is disposed of the better. It does not pay to keep unthrifty sheep.

EVERY THING LOVELY.

### The New Argentine Government—Confidence Reviving—Gold Lower.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 8.—The following Cabinet is announced: General Rock, Interior; Eduardo Costa, Foreign Affairs; Gutierrez Lastra, Education; General Levalle, War; Vicente Fidell Lopez, Finance.

Perfect harmony prevails in the new Cabinet. Saenz Pena has been elected President of the National Bank. The leading citizens have waited upon President Pellegrini. Confidence is reviving. Gold is at 125. The banks are closed, but the bourse will reopen shortly.

## STOCK ITEMS.

### A young growing animal requires a different ration from a matured one.

It does not pay to neglect your pigs until they get runt, for it will take more corn then to produce inferior hogs than it would have taken if kept growing to produce good ones.

Sweet corn, cut and fed to the milch cows at this time, makes one of the best feeds that can be given to keep up a good flow of milk and especially when the supply of grass in the pastures is short.

Hogs should have all the water they can drink every day; because they have plenty of slop will not answer. The slop is a good feed, but it should not be under any conditions be made to take the place of water.

Exchanges from the West indicate that a goodly number of range raised horses are being sent East this year in search of a market. If horse raisers will spend a few dollars each year in handling their colts and young horses there will be more hope for compensating prices.—Cheyenne (Wyo.) Live-Stock Journal.

Pigs that were farrowed in February, if they have been pushed, be made ready for market early in the fall, and can often be sold at a price that will return a better profit than if fed longer and later. It is not always the largest sized hogs that pay the most profit. Light hogs are selling for the highest prices just now.

Now and then a good horse, that is, without breeding, fashionable or otherwise, comes out and makes a fast record, but it is a fact that no such horse has ever transmitted his greatness to his descendants to any extent worth mentioning. Such horses only serve as a lesson to us, that to breeding alone we can trust for succession.—Exchange.

Breeders often speak of the calf "born" on such a date where the term "calved" or "dropped" should be employed. A calf is "dropped" or "calved," a colt is "foaled," a pig "farrowed," a dog is "whelped" and a lamb "reaned," but strictly speaking, no creature is "born" except a child. Let us maintain this dignity of the human race as far as possible.—Iowa Homestead.

There is no danger that sheep will not thrive on the same pasture that they ran upon last year, or that the soil will be less fertile by them being there. The peculiar clipping and the excellent manner that sheep distribute their droppings strengthen the growth on pasture fields, so that a gradually increased number of sheep can be kept on a certain number of acres year by year.

## FARM NOTES.

If the hay, wheat or oats are stacked in stubble fields, plow a few furrows around them as a protection against fire. It will save in many cases considerable loss.

Grass, wheat and rye should be sown early in the fall. Get the seed ready and have the soil worked into a good tilth, and then sow the seed early if there is sufficient moisture in the soil to induce a good germination.

Poultry keeping, like every thing else, must be well managed if the best profit is realized. If left to take care of themselves the fowls will often cost more than they are worth; but rightly managed they pay better than any other kind of stock.

Hamp growers in this section have just begun to cut their crop. As a rule it is of very excellent quality and a large yield, being the third successful crop in succession, and pretty thoroughly establishing itself as a reliable as well as a profitable one. One farmer, George Godfrey, has commenced to harvest 80 acres, raised on his own land.—Fremont (Neb.) Special.

Sulphur for the disinfection of deserted sick rooms is often used as follows: Placed in open vessels in rooms whose windows and doors have been tightly closed and all cracks stuffed or pieces of paper pasted over them, the sulphur is ignited on a shovel of live coals, and the room kept saturated and filled with the fumes for two hours. The gas is poisonous and even when diluted irritates the air passages if breathed.

The wheat, oats and flax crops of this county have all been harvested, and generally in splendid condition, and while the wheat crop is only a third to a half, it is of splendid quality and yields from 12 to 20 bushels, with many fields reported at 25 to 30 and even 35 bushels. Oats from 20 to 25 as high as 50 bushels are reported. The flax crop was very much larger than in past years.—Independence (Kan.) Tribune.

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