

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIL'S FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOL. XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1890.

NUMBER 38.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SOON after assembling on the 9th the Senate resumed consideration of the silver bill and finally it was ordered to be printed and laid on the table. Senator Vest's bill to prohibit monopoly in the transportation of cattle to foreign countries was then taken up and after a long talk no quorum appeared and the Senate adjourned. Nothing of importance was transacted in the House. The day was occupied in considering District of Columbia matters and the evening session for the passage of private pension bills.

THE Senate on the 10th referred the House silver bill to the Finance Committee. When the Senate Silver bill was taken up unanimous consent was given that after three o'clock Friday debate should be limited to five minutes to any Senator on any question.

THE Silver bill went over in the Senate on the 11th and several public buildings bills passed. The Senate bill to prohibit monopoly in the transportation of cattle to foreign countries was taken up and passed, also the bill for the inspection of live cattle and beef products intended for foreign export. Seventy-five pension bills were then passed and the Senate adjourned. The House adopted the conference report on the Dependent Pension bill after a long talk. No other business of importance was transacted.

THE Senate on the 12th had silver under consideration. Senator Evans spoke in favor of silver and Senator Vance addressed the Senate in favor of unlimited coinage. Pending remarks in favor of free coinage by Senator Morgan the Senate adjourned.

When the House met Mr. Mills (Texas) tendered his resignation as a member of the Committee on Rules, to which he had been appointed the day before, and Mr. McMillan (Tenn.) was appointed. The conference was ordered on the Anti-Trust bill was disagreed to. An Urgency Deficiency bill, appropriating \$3,706,000 for the payment of pensions and \$3,075,000 for the census, was presented and passed. A further conference was ordered on the Pension Appropriation bill. After consideration in Committee of the Whole the Agricultural Appropriation bill was passed. An evening session was held for the consideration of bills reported from the Committee on Commerce.

WHEN the Senate met on the 13th Senator Morgan continued his remarks on the silver bill, arguing mainly in favor of free coinage. Senator Aldrich addressed the Senate on the subject. It was finally agreed that the Senate bill should be laid on the table; the House bill as amended by the Finance Committee substituted and that general debate be extended to three o'clock Monday. The silver question was then the subject of debate until adjournment.

THE Committee of the Whole, had under consideration during the day the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. It appropriates \$28,000,000. Private pension bills were considered at the evening session.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

SENATOR EDMUNDS has introduced a bill to turn over to the Utah public schools the escheated funds of the Mormon Church.

SCHUYLER S. OLDS, secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee, has resigned.

THE President recently received a committee from the Chamber of Commerce, of New York, headed by Mr. Cornelius S. Bliss to urge the improvement of the Mississippi river, and Mr. Arthur Sewall, with a committee representing the shipping interests of the country.

COLONEL ANDREW D. BAIRD, who was nominated by President Harrison to be postmaster of Brooklyn, N. Y., has declined the office because of the demands of his business.

THE Department of State is informed that by decree of May 28, Portugal Prince, Hayti, was relieved from martial law under which it was placed on May 24, 1888.

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER has issued orders to the Pennsylvania census enumerators not to take names instead of names for Italian and Hungarian laborers.

THE House Committee on Labor has agreed to report a bill that hereafter no employe of the Government, except females and boys under eighteen, shall receive less than \$3 per day.

THE President has vetoed the bill for a public building at Tuscaloosa, Ala.

THE Sac and Fox Nation has signed an agreement with the Government Commissioners. They will choose lands in severalty and take \$1.35 per acre for the surplus.

THE House committee investigating reform in the civil-service censured Commissioner Lyman for laxity of discipline.

THE EAST.

JAMES PIERSON, one of the hoodlums of New York City, was run over and fatally injured by a train at Jersey City the other night.

An unknown, full-bearded man, dressed in dark clothes, jumped off Goat Island bridge and went over Niagara Falls the other day.

By the explosion of natural gas which had leaked into a cellar in Allegheny City, Pa., Mrs. Kipp, aged eighty, and her grand daughter, Lizzy, were probably fatally burned.

JUDGE WALLACE, of the United States Circuit Court at Syracuse, N. Y., has vacated and dismissed the writ of habeas corpus in the Kemmler case.

Six hundred furniture workers and 200 varnishers of Brooklyn, N. Y., have struck against an alleged incompetent foreman.

The striking coal miners in Beaver County, Pa., have won their battle for an advance in wages after a six weeks' contest.

FATHER MOLLINGER, a Catholic priest, is said to have remarkable success in curing sick people at Allegheny City, Pa.

MRS. MARY JAMA, aged seventy-five, the last of the Nipuck tribe of Indians, died at Webster, Mass., recently.

THERE was a cloudburst in the vicinity of Binghamton, N. Y., on the night of the 19th. The damage was estimated at \$210,000.

A MEETING is to be held at Philadelphia July 4 and 5 to form an amalgamation of all the textile workers unions of America.

ALL the Maine Congressmen have been renominated by the Republicans.

THE straw hat factory of Harvey L. Eames, New York City, has been destroyed by fire.

AN incendiary fire in Frankston, Pa., destroyed ten frame buildings. During the fire several dwellings were robbed.

THE Northern Pacific Railroad Company has secured the Seattle, North Shore & Eastern railway in Washington, 100 miles of which have been built.

A NUMBER of contraband Chinamen have been captured in Arizona. They were perishing for want of water.

AN open switch caused the wrecking of ten cars and the fatal injury of Emil Huen, a brakeman, at Naperville, Ill., the other night.

THE Cheyenne Indians of Montana are reported on the war path, maliciously destroying cattle and threatening the settlers. Reinforcements have been sent to the Cheyenne agency.

A NOTABLE fact in connection with the commencement exercises of the Union College of Law at Chicago was that the member of the graduating class having the highest scholarship and delivering the valedictory was a colored man. His name is Franklin A. Dennison, of Texas.

THE smaller stockholders of the Chicago Stockyards Company have decided to fight the proposed sale to an English syndicate in the courts.

CHARLES E. BAILEY, one of the Northern Pacific train robbers, was captured by Sheriff Hays and put in the jail at Dickinson, N. D., after a chase of eighty miles. He confessed every thing.

THE Chicago Farmers' Review fails to report any improvement in the wheat and oats crops. On the contrary it states that in Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri the condition is constantly growing worse.

A RIVAL to the cracker trust is reported to have been formed in the West. TWELVE hundred carpenters of Denver, Col., walked out on the 13th, paralyzing the building trade.

THE tornado at Wapello, Louisa County, Iowa, was quite serious. Though no lives were lost many persons were hurt and innumerable buildings were destroyed.

A CATHOLIC nun perished in a fire which broke out in the Mercy Hospital, Davenport, Iowa, the other morning. The patients were all rescued by the heroism of the other sisters.

A COLLISION between two freight trains near Ortez, N. M., resulted in the instant death of two trainmen named Ed Hoffman and J. Nicholson. Hoffman recently came from Kansas City and Nicholson from San Francisco.

THE Young People's Christian Endeavor Society met in convention at St. Louis on the 12th.

A CLEVELAND, Canton & Southern passenger train collided with a freight at the Jones avenue crossing, Cleveland, O., recently. Several persons were seriously hurt. The cause of the collision was a mistake in signals.

SIBLEY, Iowa, was struck by a tornado recently. Half a dozen persons were injured.

MISSOURI Democrats have nominated T. J. Gant, of Henry County, for Supreme Judge; L. E. Wolfe, of Randolph County, for School Superintendent, and H. N. Heckman, of Stoddard County, for Railroad Commissioner.

GOVERNOR FIFER has called a special World's Fair session of the Illinois Legislature to meet July 23.

THE attitude of the Cheyenne Indians of Montana continues to be menacing. Work on the cattle ranches has been completely stopped.

THE street railway strike at Columbus, O., ended in a compromise brought about by the citizens' committee.

JUDON SHIRAS, of the United States District Court at Sioux City, Iowa, has decided the O'Brien County ejectment cases in favor of the farmers who had occupied their lands for years.

THE Boston flour mill and its contents, at Lake City, Fla., was destroyed by an incendiary fire recently. Loss, \$75,000; insurance small.

HON. W. W. DICKERSON, of Grant County, Ky., was nominated for Congress to succeed Senator Carlisle on the 307th ballot.

GENERAL.

COWLES refused to testify against Hale in the Montreal abduction and shooting case and Hale was discharged.

MICHAEL DAVITT, the Irish Nationalist, was reported seriously ill.

THE instant closing of the flood door alone prevented the City of Rome sinking when she recently struck Fastnet rock off Queenstown, Ireland.

THE freedom of the city of Edinburgh, Scotland, has been presented to Henry M. Stanley.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN, the Irish Nationalist, has been married to Mlle. Raffellovitch.

PRINCE YTURBIDE, of Mexico, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment for slandering and abusing the President.

GEORGE WASHINGTON BUTTERFIELD, of the United States, lost his libel suit in London against the Financial News, which had charged that he was trying to float a wild cat mining scheme.

JOSEPH JONASSON, the young man arrested in Berlin, charged with maligning Emperor William, is twenty-seven years old. He was born in San Francisco, Cal. He is traveling in Europe with his brother Henry. He is a first lieutenant in the Twelfth regiment, New York State National Guard.

THE crop situation throughout Canada is reported never in better condition than at present, which is especially fine.

TELEGRAMS have been received at the Hague from Paramaribo, Dutch Guiana, announcing that the French have occupied the territory on the Lawa river, the ownership of which is in dispute between Holland and France.

THE passenger department of the Trans-Missouri Association has collapsed.

THE Czarwitsch of Russia will start on a tour of the world August 1, returning by the way of the United States.

SOAPMAKERS have formed a combine. EX-PRESIDENT GARCIA, of Mexico, has been excommunicated by Archbishop Labastides for insisting that the people do not profess the true Roman Catholic religion, but an idolatrous.

SALVATIONISTS tried to enter a town in Prussia the other day in procession and were attacked by the people. The police defended the Salvationists and a fierce fight ensued in which several persons were injured.

THE American riflemen to participate in the German contests next month have arrived at Bremerhaven and been given a grand reception.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended June 12 numbered 213, compared with 203 the previous week and 250 the corresponding week of last year.

EIGHT men belonging to the American fishing schooner Fannie A. Spurling are missing. The vessel arrived at North Sydney, N. S., and Captain Dore reported that the men were out in four dories off Cape North. A strong tide was running and the men were unable to reach the schooner.

THE first Canadian woman's suffrage convention was in session at Toronto, Ont., on the 13th.

THE LATEST.

NATIVES of Mozambique are hostile to British influences on the Zambezi river, Africa.

ONE of the peaks of Mount Shasta, California, is said to have slipped out of sight.

HENRY M. STANLEY has been appointed Governor of the Congo Free State and has accepted. He will commence his duties at the beginning of 1891.

MR. BALFOUR says it will be impossible to secure the passage of the Irish Land Purchase bill this season.

A GENERAL strike of switchmen on roads entering at Cleveland, O., has been inaugurated.

THE Czar's palace at Gatchina was found to be undermined by conspirators, which accounts for his recent hurried flight to safer regions.

JUDON TULEY has issued a temporary order restraining sale of the stock of the Union Stock Yards & Transit Company, Chicago.

THE M. K. & T. passenger train was run into by a special while stopping for breakfast at Nacona, Tex., on the 16th. Two persons were fatally injured.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

IN a runaway accident at Wichita the other morning Robert McNair and Frank Storey were probably fatally hurt. A passing train frightened their horse, the buggy was upset and both men thrown under the animals' heels and badly trampled on.

CHARLES EVERSON and a friend, of Lindsborg, were recently fooling with a revolver which neither thought was loaded, when it was discharged into Everson's right lung.

JUDGE BENSON, in the district court of Douglas County, has decided that the city ordinance of Lawrence prohibiting the sale of cider by the glass is valid.

THE other afternoon Rev. J. F. Rhoades, pastor of the M. E. Church at Girard, with his wife started for the country in a one-horse buggy to perform a wedding ceremony. While crossing an iron bridge, spanning Lightning creek, the horse became unmanageable and backed off the abutment, about twenty feet. The horse fell upon Mr. Rhoades, who was so seriously injured that he died in a few hours. Mrs. Rhoades jumped out of the buggy before it went over the embankment and was not hurt. The horse escaped without injury.

DR. J. J. MEDICOTT, who was charged with poisoning L. M. Ruth at Lawrence in 1871, tried and sentenced to be hanged, but upon appeal to the Supreme Court got a new trial and was released, died recently at Beaver Falls, Pa.

IDA D. BENNETT recently shot herself with a revolver at the residence of D. H. Stone, in Emporia, where she had been rooming. Miss Bennett was teaching in the art department of the Presbyterian College the past year and failed of reappointment. She claimed that the revolver was accidentally discharged while she was alone packing her trunk preparatory for a trip to Chicago, but it is generally thought the act was intentional. The doctors said she could not live, the ball having entered the left breast near the heart.

THE Missouri Pacific Railroad Company has refused to put a passenger train on the Leroy & Caney Valley branch, as ordered by the Railroad Commissioners. The matter will probably be tested in the courts.

THE petitioners of Riley County for the removal of the county seat from Manhattan could not secure within 200 names of the necessary number to secure an election.

SEVENTEEN years ago the graduating class of the State University numbered four students. At the recent commencement sixty-three young ladies and gentlemen, representing the academic and pharmaceutical departments, received their diplomas. The number of graduates this year exceeded the total enrollment of students in the first university year.

FRANK LA FAVOR, of Rosedale, recently shot his wife and then shot himself. Neither received a fatal wound. The cause of the act was the infidelity of the woman.

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DEADLY FIRE-DAMP.

A Pennsylvania Coal Mine Horror Reported.

The Victims Cut Off By a Wall of Flame—Some Few Rescued—Stricken Wives and Mothers Watch the Mouth of the Pit.

DUNBAR, Pa., June 17.—Yesterday morning at 11:10 o'clock a sudden roar shook the miners' dwellings on the Hill farm, in Fayette County, near this place, and hundreds of affrighted persons, who knew the sound well, feared another mine disaster and they reasoned far too well.

In a moment the news had spread that the Hill farm mines, owned by Philadelphia parties, had exploded. A rush was made to the mouth of the pit, but ingress was impossible as smoke in dense volumes was issuing forth.

Fifty miners were in the slope when the explosion occurred. Of these fifty eighteen were in the left heading and thirty-two in the right. Those in the left got out all right, but the retreat of the others was cut off and not one escaped. The men were at work about 510 feet from the mouth of the slope when the explosion occurred.

Started at the point at which the heading started an air hole had been drilled and gas and water had accumulated in it. Patrick Kerwin penetrated this air hole with his pick, whereupon a strong stream of water gushed out. Kerwin, alarmed, sounded the danger signal, and his assistant, Patrick Hayes started hurriedly for the main entrance and had scarcely moved when the foul gas was ignited from his lamp. The explosion that followed was terrific. What little air there was in the place drifted to the right of the main entrance.

The fire followed swiftly and before the men could be alarmed all hope of escape was cut off by the flames.

Following is a list of the missing miners: E. Joseph Brigner, married; Richard Brigner; Mill Perney, married; Barney Moss; Peter Eagan, forty-four years old; Robert McGill, single; Martin Cavaner; John Cope, married, and Andy Cope, his son; Pat Devlin, married; John Debanney, married; John Joy, married; John Debanney, son; Delvin Davis, married; Thomas Davis, son; Pat Cahill, married; William Cahill, single; Pat Courtney, married; John Courtney, his son; Jack Mitchell, married; Dan South, married; James Shearn, single; David Hayes; William Hayes (son); James McCleary, married; Thomas McCleary, married; Elmer Dewey, single; Joseph Bigler, aged thirty, wife and three children; Barney Maust, Emanuel Maust (brothers); John Mitchell, married.

At a point near where the explosion occurred the bodies of Daniel Shearn, fire boss, and David Hayes were found. They had evidently attempted to escape through the flames.

At seven o'clock the gang turned in at the mines, the smaller gang drilling off to the left, while the larger, some thirty-five in number, went to the right and descended some 800 feet from the surface.

When the water was tapped, young David Hayes, who had seen the affair, leaped forward at the call and turned down the left drift in a deluge of water to warn his endangered comrades below. Just as he passed the air shaft that had been broken into by the rush of waters had changed to the ugly roar of a flood. Then as young Hayes swung by the shaft, a flash of blazing light slid through the shaft from end to end it opened. The daring youth carried an open burning miner's lamp in his hand and he had hardly taken a step beyond the roaring shaft when the sparks ignited a reservoir of the deadly fluid, fire damp, that had already accumulated and he sank a corpse ten feet toward the men whom he had certainly doomed. In an instant an unquenchable fire sprang up in the nine foot vein just between the main entrance and on the right drift, forever shutting in the thirty-two men imprisoned there.

David Hayes, driven mad by the fate of his son, dashed into the sulphurous smoke and strangling fire damp, only to fall blindly beside his son and to be drawn out an hour later with James Shearn, both recognized only by their wives.

The fire, fanned by air from the main drift and from the fatal shaft itself, soon sprang into an awful conflagration. Pat Kelly, who was driving a mine car near the place at the time, says the explosion seemed nothing, but the blinding, strangling smoke and gas followed him like a fiend to the very door of the shaft and poured out after him.

The miners from the left drift escaped blackened and bruised, but safe, and they tell a fearful story of the sight. Just beyond the blazing coal on the right, where half imagination and half fact, showed them a score of terrible faces walled in by a flame no man could pass and live.

The explosion was one of the most disastrous and deadly in the history of the coke regions. In the Leisegang disaster of 1883 twenty-three men lost their lives.

Thousands of people gathered at the mouth of the mine yesterday afternoon. Among them were the parents, wives, children and sweethearts of the unfortunates, and a strong guard of police was necessary to prevent any of them, mad with anguish, from rushing into the deadly hole.

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ENCOURAGING PROSPECT.

Legitimate Business Continues to Expand—A Confident Tone.

New York, June 14.—E. G. Dun & Co. say: Speculation has been neither large in volume nor enthusiastic in tone during the past week, but the legitimate business of the country continues unprecedented in volume for the season and highly encouraging in prospects.

There has been quite a decline in exports from New York for two weeks past, the value having been 14 per cent. below that of the same weeks last year, while in imports there is a moderate increase continues—last week 5 per cent. But the flow of currency to this center supplies demands and makes the market easy. Interior cities report rather more demand for money and at Boston rates are rising, at Chicago and St. Louis steady, and at Philadelphia dull, not much commercial paper offering, but at most points the demand is fair, with a sufficient supply.

Crop prospects begin to rule all markets at this season and these are distinctly improving. Wheat has declined 1 1/2 cents, oats 1 cent and corn three-eighths of a cent. Coffee is unchanged. Hogs, lard and pork have scarcely changed in price and the rise of 2 1/2 cents in oil is purely speculative. A better demand for refined sugar is alleged as a reason for an advance of three-eighths of a cent in price, but other reports indicate that dealers are not buying freely at the high prices now asked. The general level of prices is but a shade higher than a week ago and the prevailing tendency seems at present to be toward a lower range of quotations for a time. The capacity of iron furnaces in blast June 1 was 139,795 tons, against 130,099 May 1, and 113,119 a year ago. The tone of the market is fairly confident. Eastern markets are said to have checked the incident advance in prices in order not to establish a market for Southern and Western producers to unload on. The demand for various forms of manufactured iron and steel is still good, and prices steady. The wool market has been dull. Philadelphia and Chicago reports indicate that growers are holding for higher prices. But no improvement is seen in woolen goods, though dress goods are in fair request here and stocks of light weight cloths are small.

The reports from other cities show a healthy state of trade with clear signs of improvement where better crop prospects have immediate influence. Chicago grain receipts are heavy and hides larger, but wool receipts fall 60 per cent. below last year's, with good collections, but there is little present activity in clothing, though bright prospects for fall trade. St. Louis notes strong trade in nearly all lines, Pittsburgh continued activity in iron and flint glass, and the Northwestern and Southern cities generally report better trade with brighter crop outlook.

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"EVER OF THEE."

Romantic Story of a Song the Whole World Knows.

Written by a Tramp Who Put His Soul Into the Pathetic Music—Story of a Lost Love for Which Alone He Lived and Breathed.

Perhaps the most popular song ever written was "Ever of Thee."

It is not untrue to state that no song ever had such a sale, and certainly no publisher ever reaped so much profit from a song as did Mr. Turner from the publication of "Ever of Thee." But there is a romance attaching to it which until now has not been written.

It happened in this way: On a cold day in the January of 1850 the door of Mr. Turner's music-shop, in the Poultry, London, was nervously opened, and a most unclean, ragged specimen of humanity dragged himself in.

He looked as if he hadn't been washed for months. His beard was unkempt, and dirty and matted. For boots he wore some folds of dirty rags, and in all he was a specimen of the most degraded class of that community.

One of the clerks said to him: "You get out of here."

The two ladies who happened to be in the shop noticed his woe-begone look, and were about to offer him some money, when a Mr. T.—(a clerk in the establishment), seeing the poor fellow shivering with cold and apparently hungry, pitied him and brought him into the workshop so that he might have a "warm-up" by the stove. A few minutes after, Mr. Turner, the proprietor, came in, and seeing the ragged individual asked what he wanted and "who allowed him in?"

"I did," said Mr. T.—; "the poor fellow looked so cold and miserable I couldn't send him out in the piercing wind without giving him a warm, and, besides, he says he has some business with you."

"Business with me?"

"Yes, sir, I have a song I should like you to listen to."

Turner eyed him from head to foot, and then laughed outright.

The miserable-looking object at the stove began to grow uneasy, and begged to be allowed to play the air of his song, which he then unearthed from his rags, and handed to the music publisher. Turner looked at it and said:

"Who wrote this?"

"I did, sir," came from the rags.

"You! Well, I'll have it played over, and if it's any good I'll give you something for it."

"I beg your pardon, sir, I prefer to play it myself."

"What you play? Well, bring him up to the piano room when he gets warm, and we'll humor him."

In a few minutes the bundle of rags was seated at the concert grand piano, and "Ever of Thee" was played for the first time by its composer, James Lawson.

His listeners were electrified when they heard the dilapidated-looking tramp make the piano almost speak. His touch was simply marvelous, and his very soul seemed to be at his finger tips. When he had finished he turned to his little audience and said:

"I'd like to sing for you, but I have a terrible cold. I haven't been in bed for five nights. I'm hungry, sir, and I feel I could not do it justice."

Turner was almost dumb with amazement. The air would take; he knew it would be a success and he decided that this man had a history which, perhaps, might advertise the song. So he determined to cultivate him, and in flattery (as he thought), pressed him to sing "just one stanza."

Lawson protested, but finally agreed, and if Turner was amazed when he heard him play, he was positively enraptured with that hungry voice, hungry with love, hungry physically, pouring out in the sweetest of tenors the first stanza of the song in which his soul lived.

It was the story of lost love, but he cherished it, and as he sang it was easy to see that he lived and breathed only for that love.

"Ever of Thee" has never been so sung since. But that trial verse made its success, and to the experienced publisher, Mr. Turner, it was decidedly apparent that he had secured a great song.

Addressing Mr. T.—, he said: "Mr. T.—, take this man along; get him a bath, a shave, some decent clothes; in fact, fix him up like a gentleman and bring him here, and we shall see about this song."

T.— "hook him along." He took him to a bath, and while the unclean was being made clean he bought for him a shirt, a pair of shoes, some socks, collars, cuffs and underwear. Then he had him shaved. Then he hid to a clothier's, and, having removed the rags, Lawson was quickly clad in fine raiment.

The change was beginning to tell. Already the tramp seemed to be the guide and treasurer. He was a splendid-looking fellow and had quite a distinctive appearance. But the hat was still there, and a mirror-like chimney pot was purchased to complete the make-up. T.— laughed when all was finished.

He was in his working clothes, and this unfortunate looked like a duke. The good clothes fitted him, and they suited him and his appearance much too well to continue the assumption that Mr. Lawson was a tramp. He was a gentleman all over, and he looked it.

T.— said to him:

"Mr. Lawson, I wish you would go into the shop before me. They won't know you, and it will be such a joke."

"I don't mind that, Mr. T.—, but won't you let me have a drink? I want it—please let me have a drink."

T.— refused to stand the drink; he told Mr. Lawson that if he wanted a dinner he could have it, but drink he could not have. Finally, the two went

into the ship and turtle dining-rooms, and over chocolate and sirloinsteak, the author of "Ever of Thee" told the following story:

"I was once rich, Mr. T.—. You know what I am now. You were astonished to hear me play the piano so well. That little song has been the only companion for which I gained any comfort for the past twelve months. It brought back to me the days when I was rich, loved, looked up to and happy. Of course, it has its sad side for me. But the memory of what it recalls is the dearest thing in my existence."

T.— interrupted him at this point and indicated that it was growing late.

"Please bear with me," rejoined the companion. "Let me tell you how and why I composed the little song. Two years ago I met a girl in Brighton. If God ever allowed one of His angels to come on earth she was that one. I adored her. She seemed to return the affection. I escorted her everywhere, was at her beck and call morn, noon and night, and it was currently believed that Miss Blank and I were engaged. I had to return to London on business, and when I went back to Brighton she was gone."

"Three months later I met her at a ball. She had just finished a waltz with a tall, good-looking man, and was promading the hall on his arm. She recognized me. But when I said, 'How do you do, Miss Blank?' she quickly replied:

"I am well, Mr. Lawson, but I am surprised to hear you call me Miss Blank. When you left Brighton so suddenly I thought I should never see you again. You left no address—never called again, and—well, I am married."

"To whom?" I gasped.

"To Mr. Prize," she replied, pointing at the same time to the gentleman with whom she had been dancing.

"That ended my life. My Marie, my dream, was gone. I left the hall, went to a low gambling place, and in drink and gambling endeavored to kill my grief. It lasted but a little time, for in four months I was penniless."

"Then came my trial. The men who played with me shunned me. My friends shut their doors, and a few days later my last sovereign was gone. I was utterly stranded, homeless, and unhappy as it would be possible to make a human being. For nights I slept in the cabmen's coffee-houses; then I was considered a nuisance, and some doostep served me for a bed. I pawned every trinket, decent suit of clothes—everything, and finally I spent three months in a work-house under an assumed name."

"It was there the presence of Marie haunted me again. One day—Christmas Day—we were at dinner. Several rich people came to distribute among us such gifts as tobacco, warm clothes, etc. I was hungry and didn't look at the visitors, when suddenly a voice said to me:

"My good man, which would you prefer, some warm clothing or some pipes and tobacco?" I looked up. It was Marie. I rushed from the table out into the fields, and there I was found hours after insensible."

"In my bed, there in that work-house hospital, I wrote the words of the song you heard me sing to-day. Then I got well, and, sick of life, I left the place and became night watchman at some new buildings that were putting up in Aldersgate street. While there the music of my song came to me. I got a scrap of manuscript music paper and jotted it down, and for a time I was happy. My old friends often passed me at night, jolly and careless, little dreaming that James Lawson was the poor night watchman who answered their indolent questions."

"Often when all was still I poured out my soul in this little song, and after awhile the night gamins used to come and listen to me. It pleased them. To me it brought back the memory of a dead love and a ruined life. But you are tiring of my story. There is little more to tell."

"I could not endure the solitary meditation of my past. I again began to drink. I lost my situation, and as a last resort I thought that perhaps my little song was worth a few shillings and brought it to Mr. Turner."

At this the fellow burst into tears. When he was himself again they went out, and a few minutes afterward Mr. Turner, addressing Lawson, said:

"Mr. Lawson, here is ten shillings. It will be enough to get your supper and a decent room to-night. To-morrow morning I want you to call here, and I shall give you a good position in my warehouse. As for your song, I want you to remember this: If you will keep sober I will pay you a good royalty, but if you spend this ten shillings in drink not another penny will you get."

Lawson left the shop, and did not make his appearance for five days. Then he was in a condition almost as bad as when he first entered it. His vest was gone; his boots were exchanged for old ones; his hat—well, it was an apology for a hat. His coat (an old one) was buttoned tight around his collarless neck, and his hair was unkempt and face unshaven—as unclean as he was five days ago. Mr. Turner looked at him. He did not even speak to him. The smell of bad rum sufficiently told him all he wished to know. He took a half-crown from his pocket, handed it to Lawson, and turned on his heel. Addressing Mr. T.—, he said: "If this man comes here again, put him out."

The composer of "Ever of Thee" immediately left the shop, and Heaven only knows what his fate has been. Certain it is that he never called at Turner's again.

Men, women and children of every color and clime sing the song of the tramp, Lawson. And the composer and his sad life are forgotten and unrecognized in the dear, old song, "Ever of Thee."—St. John Globe.

A Scotchman named McLean was boasting of his family, and said that the clan had lived before the flood. "Well," said his opponent, "I never heard of the name of McLean going into the ark."

"Noah's ark!" returned McLean, in contempt; "who ever heard of a McLean who had not a boat of his own?"

FARM AND GARDEN.

FEED TROUGH.

An Excellent Device for Feeding Chicks.

It pays to have a good, dry, comfortable house for young chickens, whether they are kept in brooders or under hens. No brooder that stands outside in all sorts of weather will keep little chicks steadily warm and comfortable, though a good one will do it, when placed in a weather-proof building. Small chicks, under the care of hens, do well enough in common coops, set outside during dry, warm weather; but a week of cold, stormy weather invariably injures and stunts them to a greater or less extent. They can not sit on wet ground or on a wet floor, even under a warm hen, night after night, and remain healthy. Cheap, makeshift coops can, by being placed in a building or under a good shed, be made to answer the purpose of protecting a hen and her brood from cold, but they are far inferior to well-made, floored, vermin-proof coops. A really good out-door coop should have tight floor, sides and roof, so that rain or snow can not beat into it; be well-lighted,

well-ventilated, and easily cleaned out. It should rest on low runners, so that it can easily be moved about. A pane of glass, six by eight inches, set in each side, will admit light enough; an opening three inches square, at each end, close under the roof, and covered with wire-screen, will supply ventilation.

Such a coop, eighteen inches square, with run of the same size attached, will enable a hen to keep fifteen chicks comfortable as long as they need a coop. If they are well made, painted with mineral paint and piled up under cover when not in use, they will last a lifetime. It is not a difficult matter to make such coops, and a single brood of chicks raised in one of them will pay for half a dozen.

Another thing that pays is a trough to feed the young chickens in. Whether they are kept in brooders or with hens, feed-troughs, like the one illustrated here, are almost indispensable as a means of preventing diseases of the mouth and throat. The base and center-piece are inch-board; the troughs are wires, which pass through the center-piece, are bent downward and extend over the troughs far enough to prevent the chicks from getting into them. The engraving shows the form of the troughs so plainly that almost any one can make them. After feeding, the trough should be rinsed out and kept perfectly clean, which is an easy matter if attended to daily.—American Agriculturist.

A FRUIT ROOM.

May Be Built in the Residence, for Convenience.

For the use of a private family a fruit room may be built in the residence; by preference, in a position as little exposed to direct sunlight as practicable. It should have double walls, ceiling and floor, with "dead-air," or some good non-conducting substance between, and with double doors for ingress and egress. Arrangements should also be provided for the admission of cool air from without, when the outer temperature is sufficiently low for the purpose; also for the displacement of warm or impure air above, when ventilation becomes desirable.

This arrangement will suffice, says a writer in the Rural New Yorker, only for a slight or brief preservation of perishable summer or autumn fruits. For longer and more perfect preservation, resort may be had to the use of ice, by means of which, in a room constructed as above, a temperature but a few degrees above the freezing point may be readily maintained, and even the most perishable fruits (if in sound condition and not already over-ripe) can be held nearly unchanged for an indefinite period.

Experience has, however, shown that there is an apparently unavoidable loss of flavor and aroma, when perishable fruits are thus retarded even while maintained in an otherwise unchanged condition.

Since the warmer air always rises from expansion; when ice is used as the refrigerating material, it should always be placed in the highest part of the room, and means should be provided for carrying the drip from it, as well as all condensed moisture, from whatever source, out of the room, passing it through a trap in the waste pipe, to prevent the admission of warm air from without.

My own arrangement for such purpose has been nothing more than an ordinary cupboard, built within an ice house, with an entrance from without through double doors.

Quantity and Quality in Milk.

Quantity and quality are not necessarily irreconcilable in milk, says the Western Rural. Many Jersey cows with large butter records are also noted as large milkers—not large as compared with Holsteins, but large for cows that put butter in their milk; but as a rule very rich butter cows are not great milk cows. Nor is it desirable that they should be, where the object aimed at is butter. In this case the smaller the number of pounds of milk necessary to make a pound of butter the better for the butter maker. By careful selection and persistent breeding for that purpose it is easily within the power of any first-class breeder to establish two distinct strains of Jerseys, one producing a moderate or small quantity of milk very rich in butter; the other giving a copious flow (forty to sixty pounds) of milk containing a good percent of butter. There are conditions in which the larger milkers would be more desirable, because more profitable. But Jersey breeders in general will find their interest lies in breeding to increase the quantity of butter without increasing the flow of milk.

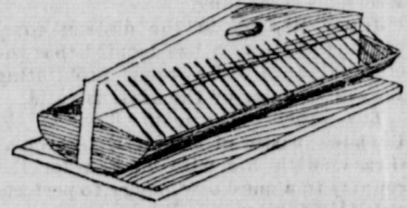
POULTRY HOUSE.

It is a Good One and Can Be Built for Sixty Dollars.

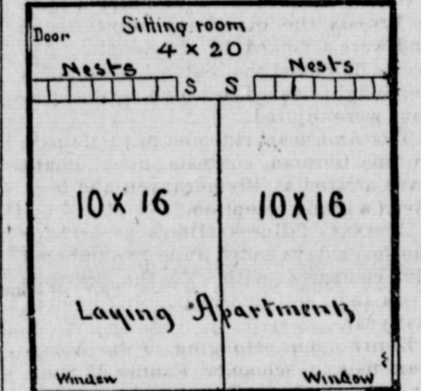
The ground plan is 20x20 feet. A partition runs lengthwise four feet from the back or north side of the house, cutting the building into two sections—4x20 feet and 16x20 feet. The larger room is then cut into two apartments, each 10x10 feet. The partition should be tight for 2 or 3 feet from the ground, to prevent the cocks fighting, and the same in the yards. The house should have a gable roof. Each room should have a pitch of 3 feet if covered with tarred paper, and four feet if shingled. The posts are 8 to 10 feet long, 2 feet being set in the ground. Four such posts (4x4), one at each corner, are enough. The sills, 2x6, are 1 foot from the ground, up to which fill in with cobbles at the bottom, then gravel and then sand. This will let the water run off and keep the floor dry. On these set the 2x4 studs put the plate (2x4). The rafters are boarded with cheap, square-edged pine boards. If you wish to shingle and clapboard, put tarred paper under both, as it will stop all drafts should there be any cracks, and make the house enough warmer to pay. There is no danger of making a poultry house in this climate too warm without artificial heat.

The house should face to the south and have two windows in front and one in the east end. The bottom of the windows should rest on the sill. One sash may be hung on hinges, making a door opening into the yard, or two sashes may work with weights. Each apartment contains 160 square feet and accommodates 20 fowls. There should be a small opening cut for the entrance of the fowls, with a slide door.

The nests consist of two boxes, each 3 feet long, 14 inches wide and 18 inches deep, divided into eight parts. These are placed along the partition inside the sitting-room. To the edges of the partitions which separate the nests tack a clear projecting over half an inch, and the same distance from this toward the middle of the partition tack another narrow cleat. Put two like these on the other edge, doing the same to each partition. Then cut slides 11x12 inches, to slide down between the cleats. A board six inches wide is nailed to each side, leaving an opening 11x12 inches on each side of every nest, one opening into the laying-room, the other into the sitting-room. One of these is always closed by means of a slide. When the hens are all laying the nests are kept open toward the laying-room, but when a hen becomes broody the door of the nest she occupies is changed to the



FEED-TROUGH FOR CHICKS.



PLAN OF POULTRY HOUSE.

other side, thus separating her from the others without disturbing her. Eggs are gathered from the sitting-room by raising a board which is laid on top of the nests.

For feed-troughs, tack a cleat three inches wide to the edge of the sill, on which put the feed. Build a platform 4 feet wide and 18 inches from the ground (so that the hens can walk under it to the nests), 8 inches above which put the roosts. The one next the sitting-room should be 2 inches from the partition and the other 23 inches from the first. Tack laths around the edge of the platform, leaving a space to draw the droppings from the platform. This platform helps to darken the nests. Such a house costs \$60 here. No artificial heat is used, but can be if desired.—Farm and Home.

Shortness for Milk or Beef.

The handiest and most showy form for a Shorthorn cow includes a broad as well as deep chest, full crops, fore ribs so round as to leave no depression behind the shoulders; a straight line along the back to end of the rump; wide between the buckle bones, and well-developed quarters. This is the best shape for making beef. For milk the chest should be deeper and not so broad, fore ribs rather flat and long, crops less full than for beef, and the quarters quite broad, so that in looking at her in front her body will appear decidedly wedge-shaped, the larger end to the rear. But even thus formed, when dried off, a Shorthorn cow will fatten quickly and cheaply, and make a good carcass of a fine quality of beef. Occasionally one of beef shape—that is, about as full in front as rear, and rather fat—proves a great milk producer of excellent quality, like some Holstein-Friesians. Many of the latter seem to have changed their nature in America, yielding richer milk generally than in Holland, and yet of a very abundant quantity. No doubt this change is owing to the difference of climate and quality of food.

The summers in Holland are cool and wet and in Northern America comparatively hot and dry, with drier and more frosty winters, and the grass of our meadows is less rank and succulent. These have much influence in giving quantity and quality to milk and also in the formation of flesh. Still, the difference in breeds of cattle is paramount, and the animals should be chosen from such as excel in what is most desired by the breeder to produce.—American Agriculturist.

EVEN with a good pasture stock need more or less attention in order to secure the best results. Letting them look out for themselves may lessen the cost, but at the same time it will lessen the possible profits. A steady growth and a quick maturity can only be secured by giving good attention, all the time from birth until marketed.

SELF-DENYING WIVES.

The Devoted Helpmates of Four Justly Famous Individuals.

Disraeli dedicated one of his novels "to the most severe of critics—but a perfect wife." Once, at a harvest-home of his tenants, he spoke of her as "the best wife in England." In a speech delivered at Edinburgh, he alluded to her as "that gracious lady to whom I owe so much of the happiness and success of my life." Edmund Burke, on the anniversary of his marriage, presented to Mrs. Burke a beautifully descriptive paper, "The Idea of a Wife," heading the manuscript thus: "The Character"—leaving her to fill up the blank. He repeatedly declared that "every care vanished the moment he entered under his roof."

Mrs. Disraeli was a pretty little woman, a visible talker, and much older than her husband. Mrs. Burke was spoken of, even by her own sex, as all that was beautiful and amiable among women. But it was not a beautiful face, nor refined taste, nor mental culture that gave these two women their wonderful influence over the two statesmen. The secret of their power lay in their thoughtful and intelligent sympathy.

Once Mrs. Disraeli rode to the House of Commons with her husband, when he was expected to make a great speech. On leaving the carriage he crushed her fingers in closing the door. Without an exclamation of pain, she bade him "Good-evening," lest he might be so unnerved as to fail in his speech, and went to her place in the lady's gallery.

Mrs. Burke kept her husband's accounts, regulated his pecuniary transactions, soothed his natural irritation, and made his home happy, that he might remain free and plastic from his public duties.

The wife of Sir William Hamilton, professor of logic and metaphysics, also illustrated the devotion of self-denying love. She identified herself with his work, and by her energy kept him from yielding to a naturally indolent disposition.

During the session of the University, he wrote his lectures on the night before the morning he delivered them. She sat up with him, and copied what he had illegibly written on rough sheets. The gray dawn of the morning often found the devoted amanuensis hard at work. She was his wise counsellor, and his playful, amusing friend. He leaned upon her, loving and appreciating her, and that was the only reward she cared to receive.

The late William E. Forster, one of the most conscientious and industrious of modern English statesmen, married Jane Arnold, the daughter of Doctor Arnold, of Rugby. For doing so he was expelled from the Society of Friends, which did not tolerate mixed marriages.

Many years afterward, when he was one of her Majesty's Ministers, he said to a deputation of Quakers, who had waited upon him, "Your people turned me out of the Society for doing the best thing I ever did in my life."

His wife was his constant adviser, to whom he submitted the most difficult questions, that she might guide him to the right solution. In his library, he wrote at one table, and she at another, for he loved to have her near him, even when at work on social and political problems.—Youth's Companion.

THE WATER WAS HOT.

A Celebrated Practical Jester Gets the Tables Turned on Him.

Young Edward H. Sothern is pretty nearly as much disposed to practical jokes as his father, who in his day beat the world's record in that line, but the young man has recently had to acknowledge that for once he was over-ruled. The incident occurred at the hotel where Mr. Sothern was stopping. A party of his friends were discussing the laughable and effective scene in the second act of "Lord Chumley," in which he takes his morning bath behind a screen, and after splashing in a bathtub full of water speaks of the coldness of the water and his perplexities in dressing. The group of his friends fell into an argument as to whether Sothern could do the whole thing in nine minutes, the time which it occupies on the stage.

The debate culminated in a wager, the winner to donate stakes to a charitable purpose, that Mr. Sothern could not enter the bath-room at the hotel, robed only in his dressing-gown, take his plunge, dress himself as in the play, repeating the lines set down in the same manner as he does each evening, and reappear in nine minutes. Mr. Sothern thought he could, although he had never tried it. At the time appointed the persons interested met Mr. Sothern in his room, and while he retired behind a screen to disrobe for the trial one of the number volunteered to fill the bath-tub with water, stipulating that at the appointed cue only Mr. Sothern should be submerged. This gentleman was the one who had wagered that Mr. Sothern could not succeed. When all was announced as ready Mr. Sothern entered the bath room, partially closing the door, and proceeded with the lines of the play, speaking them just as earnestly as he does on the stage. People who have seen the play will remember that he speaks of the water being frozen, his shivering in contemplation, and then saying: "One brave plunge, and all is over," just as he is supposed to dash into the water.

Sothern made a brave jump into the bath tub at the hotel, and the noise of the plunge was distinctly heard outside. Then came up a great and agonizing wail. "Oh," shrieked Sothern, "you villains have filled this tub with scalding water. Never mind, I'll make it yet, but I will do my shivering outside of the tub."

There were shouts of laughter from the other room, but Mr. Sothern proceeded with the lines and business of the scene to the end, and issued from the bath-room fully dressed and asked in his usual bluff fashion: "Where's my other slipper?" In just seven minutes and three-quarters. But the high color in his face was not all due to indignation at the joke played upon him.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Chloride of lime should be scattered at least once a week under sinks, and in all places where sewer gas is liable to lurk.

—Strawberry Ice.—One quart of berries washed, one quart of water, and a quarter of a pound of sugar, and tartaric acid to the amount of two or three grains of coffee; mix and freeze.

—Medicine stains may be removed from silver spoons by rubbing them with a rag dipped in diluted sulphuric acid, and washing it off with soap suds.

—To avoid the odor that arises when boiling green vegetables, boil them about five minutes, then drain off the water and fill up the pot with fresh boiling water. A perceptible difference in the air of the kitchen will be the result.

—Spanish Iustral is made by first dissolving three ounces of white castile soap in one quart of warm water, then adding two ounces of ether, four ounces of ammonia, and one ounce each of alcohol and glycerine. One teaspoonful of this is enough for a teacup of warm water, unless the article to be cleaned is very badly soiled.—The Housekeeper.

—Window plants may be grown any season of the year in the following manner: Soak a large piece of coarse sponge in water, squeeze half dry and sprinkle in the openings red clover seed, millet, barley, grass, rice and oats. Hang it in the window where the sun shines a portion of the day and sprinkle daily with water. It will soon form a mass of living green, where even the clover will bloom.

—Cranberry Jelly With Cocoanut Cream.—To make this dish mix one quart of strained cranberry juice with three cupfuls of granulated sugar, and one cupful crystal gelatine. Boil this until it jellies, then pour it into saucer plates which have been dipped into cold water. When cold, turn it into clean plates, carefully scrape out the middle of each mound and fill it with cocoanut cream.—Exchange.

—Milk should be kept for family use in glass vessels only. Glass pitchers and glass jars can be washed with cold soda solution, prepared as above stated, and the vessels should be rinsed with clean water, and if necessary should be cleaned after the soda-washing with a wet rag and pumice-stone and then rinsed. Earthen vessels are apt to give a bad flavor to milk, and tin pots, sometimes get rusty.—Good Housekeeping.

—Every housekeeper should have a kitchen memorandum. It consists of a board which is hung on a nail above the kitchen table. On the left hand side of this board the names of all staple groceries are written, and opposite each name is a small hole. A small box is fastened to the bottom of the board, and in it are a number of small pegs which are made to fit the holes. When the housekeeper notices that a certain article is needed she sticks a peg into the hole opposite its name, then, when the husband goes to town, or the grocer's boy comes, it is easy to make a list of the things needed and have nothing forgotten.—Household.

THE COLLEGE ORATORS.

What Becomes of the Brilliant Valedictorians in After Life.

"What becomes of our valedictorians is almost as interesting a question as what becomes of our pins," said a famous physician. "Ever since a little incident that happened to me a few days ago I have been pondering over the subject, and as soon as I have the leisure I mean to look into it more closely. Twenty-five years ago, when I was a freshman at Columbia, my brother and I attended the graduating exercises of the college. The king pin among the graduating class was—well, never mind the name; it might embarrass the valedictorian of whom I want to speak. We'll call him Isaac J. Morris. Well, Morris had won all the prizes in sight. He was the head of his class and was appointed valedictorian. How my brother and I envied him as he stood on the platform with the honors fairly showered down on his head, and almost buried under the floral tributes of his friends and admirers. And his speech! I thought I had never listened to anything half so grand."

"That fellow will be President of the United States some day," remarked my brother between one of the bursts of applause that greeted Morris' efforts, and I fully echoed his sentiments. Well, I lost sight of the promising valedictorian entirely in the struggle for existence, though my brother and I often discussed him and his splendid prospects. The other day a rather frowsy-looking man walked into my office and after stating that he was a lawyer, said that he had volunteered to call on me in behalf of one of his friends who wanted some sort of a place in one of the hospitals with which I am connected. He said his name was Isaac J. Morris. I remembered him in a flash. Somehow the valedictory incident had buried itself in my mind. He was certain, he said, that he had never met me, and had only come to my office because his friend was unable to call in person. I recalled the graduating day, twenty-five years ago, to him, and asked him if he wasn't the brilliant valedictorian of that occasion. He said he was.

"I suppose you have gathered wealth and honor glories in your profession?" I said. "Well, no; not exactly," he replied. "Aren't you a Judge at least?" I still persevered. "A Judge? No," he laughed cynically; "I am the managing clerk in a Brooklyn lawyer's office. I do all the hard work—all the grubbing—and esteem myself lucky if I make a living. I am in debt, and live on the outskirts of Brooklyn with a family of four boys, whom I can hardly clothe and educate. The only thing I've got is respectability. I have not any bad habits and never had any."

"Well, I could hardly believe it," concluded the doctor, "because a more promising, hard-working fellow had never been seen at the time he graduated. I guess he burned out too soon, like some colts that are very promising, but break down without any apparent cause under saddle. I wonder how many of the really brilliant college men, and particularly the envied valedictorians, ever make a position for themselves in the world."—N. Y. Sun.

CLEOPATRA.

Being an Account of the Fall and Vengeance of Harmachis, the Royal Egyptian,

AS SET FORTH BY HIS OWN HAND,

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "King Solomon's Mines," "She," "Allan Quatermain," "Etc., Etc., Etc."

Illustrated by NICHOLL, after CATON WOODVILLE and GRIFFENHAAGEN.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE LAST MISERY OF HARMACHIS; THE CALLING DOWN OF THE HOLY ISIS BY THE WORDS OF FEAR; THE PROMISE OF ISIS; THE COMING OF ATONA, AND THE WORDS OF ATONA.



CROUCHED upon the floor gazing at the body of my dead father, who had lived to curse me, the utterly accursed, while the darkness crept and gathered round us, till at length the pead and were alone in the black silence. Oh, how full the misery of that hour!—imagination can not dream it, nor words paint it forth! Once more in my wretchedness I thought me of death. A knife was at my girdle, wherewith I might cut the thread of sorrow and set my spirit free. Free! ah, free to fly to face the last vengeance of the holy Gods! Alas! and alas! I did not dare to die. Better the earth with all its woes than the quick approach of those unimagined terrors that, hovering in dim Amenti, wait the advent of the fallen.

I groveled on the ground and wept tears of agony for the lost, unchanging past—wep till I could weep no more; but from the silence came no answer, no answer but the echoes of my grief. Not a ray of hope! My soul wandered in a darkness more awful than that which was about me—I was forsaken of the Gods and cast out of men. Terror took hold upon me, crouching in that lonely place hard by the majesty of the awful dead. I rose to fly. How could I fly in this gloom!—how find my path down the passages, and amid the columns? And where should I fly, who had no place of refuge? Once more I crouched down, and the great fear grew on me till the cold sweat ran from my brow and my soul was faint within me. Then, in my last despair, I prayed aloud to Isis, to whom I had not dared to pray for many days.

"O Isis! Holy Mother! I cried, "put away Thy wrath, and of Thine infinite pity: O Thou all-pitiful, hearken to the voice of the anguish of him who by Thy son and servant, but who by sin hath fallen from the vision of Thy love. O throned Glory, who, being in all things, hast of all things understanding and of all griefs knowledge, cast the weight of Thy mercy against the scale of my evil doing, and make the balance equal. Look down upon my woe, and measure it; count up the sum of my repentance, and take Thou note of the flood of sorrow that sweeps my soul away. O Thou Holy, whom it was given to me to look upon face to face, by that dread hour of commune I summon Thee; I summon Thee by the mystic word. Come, then, in mercy to save me; or, in fury, to make an end of that which can no more be borne."

And, rising from my knees, I stretched out my arms and dared to cry aloud the Word of Fear, the which to use unworthily is death.

Swiftly the answer came. For in the silence I heard the sound of the shawl of Isis heralding the coming of the Glory. Then at the far end of the chamber grew the semblance of the horned moon, gleaming faintly in the darkness, and 'twixt the golden horns rested the small dark cloud, in and out whereof the fiery serpent climbed.

And my knees waxed loose in the presence of the Glory, and I sank down before it.

Then spake the small, sweet voice within the cloud:

"Harmachis, who was my servant and my son. I have heard thy prayers and the summons that thou hast dared to utter, which on the lips of one with whom I have communed, hath power to draw me from the Uttermost. No more, Harmachis, may we be one in the bond of love divine, for we hast thou put away of thine own act. Therefore, after this long silence I come, Harmachis, clothed in terrors, and perchance, ready for vengeance; for not lightly can Isis be drawn from the halls of her Divinity."

"Smite, Goddess!" I answered. "Smite, and give me over to those who wreak Thy vengeance; for no longer can I bear the burden of my woe!"

"And if thou canst not bear thy burden here, upon this earth," came the soft reply, "how then shalt thou bear the greater burden that shall be laid upon thee there, coming defiled and yet unpurified into my divu realm of death, that is Life and Change undying? Nay, Harmachis, I smite not, for 'not all am I wrath that thou hast dared to utter the awful word which calls me down to thee. Hearken, Harmachis; I praise not, I reproach not, for I am the Minister of reward and punishment, not the Executor of Decrees; and if I give, I give in silence; any if I smite, in silence do I smite. Therefore, naught will I add to thy burden by the weight of heavy words, though through thee it has come to pass that soon shall Isis, the Mystery, be put a memory in Egypt. Thou hast sinned, and heavy shall be thy punishment; and I did warn thee, both in the flesh and in my kingdom of Amenti. But I told thee that there is a road of repentance, and surely thy feet are set thereon, and therein must thou walk with a humble heart, eating of the bread of bitterness, till such time as thy doom be measured."

ber thia this: that love Divine is love eternal, which can not be extinguished, though everlastingly it be estranged. Repeat, my servant; repeat and do well while there is yet time, that at the dim end of ages once more thou mayest be gathered unto Me. Still, Harmachis, though thou seest Me not; still, when the very name by which thou knowest Me has become a meaningless mystery to those who shall be after thee; still, I, whose hours are waning, and, 'neath the breath of Time, melt into nothingness; again, to gather, and, reborn, thread the vast maze of space—still, I say, shall I companion thee. Wherever thou goest, in whatever form of life thou livest, there shall I be! Art thou wanted to the farthest star, art thou buried in Amenti's lowest deep, in lives, in deaths, in sleeps, in wakings, in remembrances, in oblivions, in all the fevers of the outer life, in all the changes of the Spirit—still, I shall be with thee, waiting thine hour of redemption. For this is the nature of the love Divine, wherewith It loves that which doth partake of its divinity and hath once by the holy been bound to it. Judge then, Harmachis; was it well to put this from thee to win the prize of earthly woman? And, now, worship again to utter the Word of Power, till these things be done! Harmachis, for this season, fare thee well."

As the last note of the sweet voice died away, the fiery snake climbed into the heart of the cloud. Now the cloud rolled from the horns of light, and was gathering into the blackness. The vision of the crescent moon grew dim and vanished. Then as the Goddess passed, once more came the faint and dreadful music of the shaken sistras, and all was still.

I hid my face in my robe and, even then, though my outstretched hand could touch the chill corpse of that father who had died cursing me, I felt hope come back into my heart, knowing that I was not altogether lost nor utterly rejected of Her whom I had forsaken, but whom yet I loved. And then weariness overpowered me, and I slept.

I woke, the faint lights of dawn were creeping from the opening in the roof. Ghostly they lay upon the shadowy sculptured walls and gashed upon the dead face and long white beard of my father, the gathered to Osiris. I started up, remembering all things, and wondering in my heart what I should do, and as I rose I heard a faint footfall creeping toward the passage of the names of the Pharaohs.

"Lal! la! la!" mumbled a voice that I knew for the voice of the old wife, Atoua. "Why, 'tis dark as the House of the Dead! The holy ones who built this Temple loved not the blessed sun, however much they worshipped him. Now, where's the curtain!"

Presently it was drawn, and Atoua entered, a stick in one hand and in the other a basket. Her face was somewhat more wrinkled and her scanty locks were somewhat more white than of old, but for the rest she was as she had ever been. She stood and peered around with her sharp black eyes, for because of the shadows as yet might could she see.

"Now where is he?" she muttered. "Osiris—glory to his name—send that he has not wandered in the night, and he blind! Alack! that I could not return before the dark. Alack! and alack! what times have we fallen on when the Holy High Priest and the Governor, by descent of Aton, is left with one aged crone to minister to his infirmity! O Harmachis, my poor boy, thou hast laid trouble at our doors! Why, what's this? Surely he sleeps not, there upon the ground!—'twill be his death! Prince! Holy Father! Amenemhat! awake, arise!" and she hobbled toward the corpse.

"Why, how is it? By Him who sleeps he is dead, intended and alone—dead! dead!" and she sent her long wall of grief ringing up the sculptured walls.

"Hush! woman; be still!" I said, gliding from the shadows.

"Oh, what art thou!" she cried, casting down her basket. "Wicked man, hast thou murdered this holy One, the only Holy One in Egypt! Surely the curse will fall on thee, for though the Gods do seem to have forsaken us now in our hour of trial, yet is their arm long, and certainly they will be avenged on him who hath slain their anointed!"

"Look on me, Atoua," I cried.

"Look! ay, look!—thou wicked wanderer who hast dared this cruel deed! Harmachis is a traitor and lost far away, and Amenemhat, his holy father, is murdered, and now I'm all alone without kith or kin, 'gave them for him. I gave them for Harmachis, the traitor! Come, slay me also, thou wicked one."

I took a step toward her, and she, thinking that I was about to smite her, cried out in fear:

"Nay, good Sir, spare me! Eighty and six, by the holy Ones, eighty and six, come now, flood of Nile, and yet would I die, though Osiris is merciful to the old who served him! Come no nearer—help! help!"

"Thou fool, be silent," I said; "knowest thou me not?"

"Know thee!—can I know every wandering boatman to whom Sebek grants to earn a livelihood?—all Typhon claims his own!—and yet—why, 'tis strange—that changed countenance!—that scar!—that stumbling gait! 'Tis thou, Harmachis!—'tis thou, oh, my boy! Art come back to glad mine old eyes? I hoped thee dead! Let me kiss thee!—nay, I forgot. Harmachis is a traitor, ay, and a murderer! Here lies the holy Amenemhat, murdered by the traitor, Harmachis! Get thee gone! I have none of traitors and of parricides! Get thee to thy wanton!—'tis not thou whom I did nurse."

"Peace, woman! peace! I slew not my father—he died, alas! even in my arms!"

hid it—where, I can show thee—and thine it is by right of descent."

"Talk not to me of wealth, Atoua. Where shall I go and how shall I hide my shame?"

"Ah! true, true; here mayst thou not abide, for if they found thee, surely they would put thee to the dreadful death, nay, even to the holy Shrine of the Temple. Nay, I will hide thee, and, when the funeral rites of the holy Amenemhat have been performed, we will fly hence, and cover us from the eyes of men till these sorrows are forgotten. Lal! la! it is a sad world, and full of trouble as the Nile mud is of beetles. Come, Harmachis, come."

CHAPTER XXVI.

ON THE LIFE OF HIM WHO WAS NAMED THE LEARNED OLYMPIAN, IN THE TOMB OF THE HARBERS THAT IS BY TAPE; THE MESSAGE OF CLEOPATRA; AND OF THE PASSING OF OLYMPIAN DOWN TO ALEXANDRIA.

THESE things then came to pass. For eighty days was I hidden of the old wife, Atoua, while the body of the Prince, my father, was made ready for burial by those skilled in the arts of embalming. And done in order, I crept from my hiding place and made offerings to the spirit of my father, and placing lotus flowers on his breast, went thence sorrowing.

And on the following day, from where I lay hid I saw the priests of the Temple, Osiris and of the holy Shrine of Isis come forth, and in slow procession bear his painted coffin to the sacred lake and lay it 'neath the funeral tent in the consecrated boat. I saw them celebrate the symbol of the trial of the dead and name him above all men just, and then bear him thence to lay him by his wife, my mother, in the deep and splendid tomb that he had built near to the resting place of the most holy Osiris, where, notwithstanding my sins, I, too, hoped to sleep ere long. And when all these things were done and the deep tomb sealed, the wealth of my father having been removed from the hidden treasury and placed in safety, with the old wife, Atoua, I fled, disguised, up the Nile to the capital, Thebes. (Thebes, for in this great city I lay awhile, till a place could be found where I should hide myself.)

And such a place I found. For to the north and the great city are hills brown and rugged, and desert valleys blasted of the sun, and in this place of desolation the Divine Pharaohs, my forefathers, hollowed out their tombs in the solid rock, whereof the most part are lost to this day, so cunningly have they been hidden. But some are open, for the accursed Persians and other thieves broke into them in search of treasure. And one night—for by night only did I leave my hiding place—just as the dawn was breaking on the mountain tops, I wandered alone through the dark, and death, like to which there is no other, and presently came to the mouth of a tomb hidden amid great rocks, which hereafter I knew for the place of the burying of the Divine Rameses, the third of that name, now long gathered to Osiris. And by the faint light of the dawn creeping through the entrance I saw that it was spacious, and that it was a chamber. On the following night, therefore, I returned, bearing lights, with Atoua, my nurse, who ever ministered faithfully to me as when I was little and without discretion. And we searched the mighty tomb and came to the great hall of the sarcophagus of granite, whereon slept the Divine Rameses; and saw the mystic paintings on the walls—the symbol of the Snake unending, the symbol of Ra (the sun), resting upon the Scarabæus, the symbol of Ra resting upon Nout, the symbol of the Headless Men, and many others whereof, being initiated, well I read the mystic signs. And opening from the long descending passage I found a chamber whereon were paintings beautiful to behold, and of all manner of things. For beneath each chamber is entombed the master of the craft whereof the paintings tell, he who was the chief of the servants of the craft in the house of the divine Rameses. And on the walls of the last chamber—on the left-hand side, looking toward the hall of the sarcophagus—were paintings exceeding beautiful, and two blind Harpers playing upon their bent harps even before the God Mou; and beneath the floor these Harpers, who harp no more, are soft at sleep. Here, then, in this gloomy place, even in the tomb of the Harpers and the company of the dead, I took up my abode; and here for eight long years I dwelt, with my penance and makeatonement for my sin. But Atoua, because she loved to be near the light, abode in the chamber of the Boat—that is, the first chamber on the right-hand side of the gallery looking toward the hall of the Sarcophagus.

And this was the manner of my life. On every second day the old wife, Atoua, went forth and brought from the city what such food as is necessary to keep the fat from falling, and also tapes made from fat. And one hour at the time of sunrise and one hour at the time of sunset did I go forth also to wander in the valley for my health's sake and to save my sight from falling in the great darkness of the tomb. But the other hours of the day, at night, save when I climbed the mountain to wait the course of the stars, I spent in prayer and meditation and sleep, till the cloud of sin lifted from my heart and once more I drew near to the Gods, though with Isis, my heavenly Mother, I might speak no more. And exceeding wise I grew also, pondering on the great mysteries of the world, and for abstinance and prayer and sorrow and solitude wore away the grossness of my flesh, and with the eyes of the Spirit I learned to look deep into the heart of things till the joy of Wisdom fell like dew upon my soul.

Soon was the rumor wanted about the city that in certain high mansions Olympian abode solitude in the tombs of the Valley of the Dead; and hither came people bearing sick that I might cure them. And I gave my mind to the study of simples, wherewith Aton instructed me; and by lore and the weight of thought I gained great skill in medicine and healed many sick. And as ever, as time went on, my fame was noised abroad; and it came to pass that I was also a magician, and that in the tombs I had commune with the spirits of the dead. Thus, then, indeed, I did—though it is not lawful for me to speak of these matters. Thus, then, it came to pass that no more need Atoua so forth to seek food and water, for the people brought it—more than was needful, for no fee would I receive. Now, at first, fearing lest some might in the hermit Olympian know the lost Harmachis, I would only meet those who came in the darkness of the tomb. But afterward, when I learned how through all the land 'twas held that Harmachis was certainly no more, I came forth and sat in the mountain of the tomb ministered to the sick, and at times calculated nativities for the great. And thus my fame grew continually, till at length folk journeyed even from Memfi and Alexandria to visit me; and from them I learned how Antony had left Cleopatra for awhile, and Fulvia being dead, had

married Octavia, the sister of Cæsar. Many other things I learned also.

And in the second year this I did: I departed, and the old wife, Atoua, disguised as a seller of simples, to Alexandria, bidding her seek out Charmion, and, if yet she found her faithful, reveal to her the secret of my way of life. So she went, and in the fifth month from her sailing returned, bearing Charmion's greetings and a token. And she told me that she had found means to see Charmion, and, in talk, had let fall the name of Harmachis, speaking of me as one dead; whereat Charmion, unable to control her grief, wept aloud. Then, reading her heart—for the old wife was very clever, and held the key of knowledge—she told me that Harmachis yet lived, and sent her greetings. Thereupon Charmion wept yet more with joy, and kissed the old wife, and made her gifts, bidding her tell me that ever she kept her vow, and waited for my coming and the hour of vengeance. So, I earned many secrets, Atoua returned again to Tape.

And in the following year came messengers to me from Cleopatra, bearing a sealed roll and great gifts. I opened the roll and read therein:

"Cleopatra to Olympian, the learned Egyptian who dwelleth in the Valley of Death by Tape: 'The fame of thy renown, O learned Olympian, hath reached our ears. Tell thou, then, to us, and if thou tellest aright greater honor and wealth shalt thou have than any in Egypt: How shall we win back the love of noble Antony, who is bewitched of cunning Octavia and carries long from us?'"

And here I saw the hand of Charmion, who had made known my renown to Cleopatra.

All that night I took counsel with my wisdom, and on the morrow wrote my answer as it was put into my heart to the destruction of Cleopatra and of Antony.

And thus I wrote:

"Olympian to Cleopatra the Queen: 'Go forth into Syria with one who shall be sent to lead thee; thus shalt thou win Antony to thy arms again, and with him gifts more great than thou canst dream.'"

And with this letter I dismissed the messengers, bidding them share the presents sent by Cleopatra among their company.

So they went wondering.

But Cleopatra, seizing on the advice to which her passion prompted her, departed straightway with Ptoleus Capito into Syria; and there the thing came about as I had foretold, for Antony was subdued of her and gave her the greater part of Cilicia and the shores of Arabia Nabathæa, the balm-bearing provinces of Judea, the provinces of Phœnicia, the province of Coele Syria, the rich Isle of Cyprus, and all the library of Pergamus. And to the twin children that, with the son of Ptolemy, Cleopatra had borne to Antony, did he implicitly give the names of 'Kings, the Child of Kings'—Alexander Helios, as the Greeks name Ra (the sun), and of Cleopatra Selene, the long-winged (the moon).

These things, then, came to pass.

Now, on her return to Alexandria Cleopatra sent me great gifts, of which I would have none, and prayed me, the learned Olympian, to come to her at Alexandria; but it was not yet time, and I would not. But thereafter did she and Antony send many times to me for counsel, and ever I counseled them to their ruin, nor did my prophecies fail.

Thus the long years rolled away, and the Hermit Olympian, the dweller in a tomb, the eater of bread and the drinker of water, became by strength of the wisdom that was given me of the avenging Power, once more bright in Khem. For ever I grew wiser as I triumphed in the desires of the flesh beneath my feet and turned my eyes to Heaven.

DYNAMITE PROJECTILES.

The Great Changes Their Use Would Effect in Naval Warfare.

The cruiser Vestrius now only lacks the testing of the horse power of her engines to be accepted and placed in commission, the recent trial of her three dynamite guns having proved wholly satisfactory. Indeed, if any thing were wanting to show the terribly destructive power of high explosives in warfare, the result of the explosion of 500-pound shells during the trial would have supplied it. The shell fired from the Vestrius' battery each passed the mile line and struck close to the buoy mark, and by a mechanical time fuse were allowed to sink under the water before exploding. A few seconds after the sea for a hundred yards around was blown bodily into the air, while one shell, which exploded on the surface, seemed to open the sea to its very bottom. Such an explosion would mean the utter annihilation of a ship in the vicinity of which it occurred, and a few such shots directed against a fleet at close range would reduce it to silence in less time than the Roman fleet in 1839 silenced the Turkish squadron by the use of Paixhan shells. The only drawback to the utility of the guns, in fact, is the shortness of their range, which will prevent their use, unsupported, against an antagonist armed with high-powered guns throwing a projectile four or five hundred miles.

The invention of the time fuse used in the recent trial, however, with the reported tests in England of an application by which dynamite shells can be discharged with gun-powder from common artillery, renders it improbable that the difficulty in firing the explosive, save from pneumatic guns, will not be overcome. Even if it is not for harbor and coast defense pneumatic guns will prove of immense value, and promise to revolutionize the methods of modern warfare as radically as did the introduction of Paixhan shells in 1848, or that of ironclads a few years later. When attack is made by a fleet upon coast defense, the latter nearly always have a decided advantage in that their location in harbors or the entrances of rivers necessitates the close approach of the fleet to shore. In that event, dynamite could be used; and while, generally speaking, a vessel though struck by land batteries can keep afloat, as demonstrated in the bombardment of Alexandria, a ship struck by a dynamite shell would be blown out of water. Land defenses located in a harbor where they could not be successfully shelled from the sea, would then, be impregnable, while those constructed on the banks of the rivers, where the attacking squadron must come within close range would bar the progress of any fleet.

What changes the use of dynamite would effect in naval warfare, should its discharge from ordinary cannon prove feasible, it would be difficult to determine, though a heavy armor would be rendered useless, fleets might be composed only of small unarmored cruisers, armed with dynamite guns. Numbers would then be the prime factor in naval warfare, as bulk is now, though as in many naval operations a large force of men is needed, it is not easy to predict what the new conditions would be. That the use of dynamite on land would put an end to war by making the slaughter intolerable, may be questioned, no improvement in the machinery of war having had the effect to stop hostility between peoples; but it would probably do away with the use of fortifications. The Franco-Prussian and the Russo-Turkish wars so demonstrated the value of intrenchments that Germany and France have constructed them on a large scale with a view to future possibilities, but they have hardly been completed before molinite and kindred explosives have rendered them ineffective. And forecasts of the results of the use of dynamite in warfare, however, are liable to correction, but it may be set down at once that it will not prevent war, and that the era of universal peace will not come through the discovery of new instruments of death.—Chicago Journal.

FRIDAY FINDS CRUISE.

Strange Meeting Between a Wild Man and His Master.

A strange scene occurred the other day in one of the booths at a Paris fair. The "great attraction" was an uncivilized individual described as a bona fide "savage of extraordinary ferocity."

This personage, who rejoices in the name of "Colo," was squatting in a cage provided with strong bars and bolts, and the inhabitants of the Western town were streaming into the booth to contemplate his visage and acquaint themselves with his manners and habits, when his stern gaze was suddenly seen to relax.

Tears soon flowed down his sable cheeks, and, sobbing violently, he rushed to the door of his cage, and, pushing back the bolt, threw his arms round a gentleman who had just walked in. At first it was imagined that this "Child of Nature" had taken leave of his senses, and the spectators started back in fear and trembling, expecting every moment to see the stern wild man throttle the person he had singled out from among the company for his attentions.

Soon, however, their apprehensions were dispelled, for the gentleman was also noticed to betray symptoms of emotion. It turned out that "Colo" had been in his service for some time in Martinique, and that four years ago he had come to France in search of his master, to whom he was much attached. The faithful creature had proceeded from one town to the other exhibiting himself at fairs with this one object always in view.

His master was so much touched at this proof of affection that then and there he took "Colo" once more into his service.—Paris Letter.

Ambiguous.

Misses (wishing to see if her message had been correctly delivered)—"What did you tell the ladies, Bridget?"

Bridget—I told 'em yez wasn't feelin' well, and yez was goin' to call on 'em soon, and they says they was sorry to hear it.—The Jury.

Another solemn and impressive warning against the cigarette habit comes from Mississippi. At Lowry Island, in that State, a gentleman smoked a single cigarette, and within ten minutes fell from a high place and broke his neck. Regard for historic accuracy compels us to add that when he fell he had a rope around his neck and the sheriff was present in his official capacity.—Boston Transcript.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

A Subject of General Interest to Parents and Others Having Children to Educate.

The four leading school book publishing houses of the country which have heretofore been known under the following styles and titles, viz: Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co., Cincinnati; Ivison, Blakeman & Co., New York; A. S. Barnes & Co., New York; D. Appleton & Co., New York. After a full and careful consideration of all the circumstances, have decided to form an incorporated company for the prosecution of the school book business. They realize that the time has come when something must be done and some means devised for reducing the cost of school books to the people and for enabling the patrons of the schools to purchase their supplies of books direct from the publishers at net prices wherever they desire so to do. They have felt that the future of their business is seriously threatened by the popular prejudice which has been created by the exorbitant prices charged for school books by the local retailer. There have been too many profits made off of school books, and in reorganizing their business into this new stock company they do so for the purpose and with the determination to establish closer relations with the actual purchasers of the books and give them the benefit of the lowest possible prices. To accomplish this new departure in the manner of furnishing school books at reduced prices, a greater economy in manufacturing the books and in conducting the business must be practiced, and this is the object held in view by the firms above named in forming the new company. Under this new organization agents will do the business which has heretofore required several expensive establishments. The saving of expense in this direction will be evident to any one, and beside this there will also be a material advantage to the new company in the fact that it will be able to get better terms in purchasing the paper, printers' ink and other material used in the manufacture of the books.

It has been stated by the competitors and opponents of this new company that as soon as it gets control of the trade in a State it will at once increase the price of books. The falsity of this criticism can not be better proven than by the willingness of the new company to give guaranty with satisfactory bond in any reasonable amount, contracting as follows:

First, that there will be no increase in prices for five, ten or even twenty years if desired; and second, that if at any time the new company's prices shall be reduced to a lower figure, that reduced price will at once become the established price under all contracts. To those who are informed in the matter it is well known that the majority of the school books now in use in the schools throughout the country are published by the four houses which have formed the new company. It is the earnest desire of the company to have these books continued in use in the schools, and it will aim to make it for the interest of the public to use them.

By a generous policy the new company expects to increase its business and to secure the widest possible sale for its books, realizing that the only way in which this can be accomplished is by furnishing the books to the people direct and at lower prices than school books have ever been bought.

A ROYAL BONAPARTE.

He is as "Well Born" as Any Sovereign in Europe.

In an interesting paper on Prince Jerome, in the Westminster Review, Frank T. Lawrence directs attention to a curious point, which, if ever the question of a Bonapartist restoration should be seriously entertained—which, to be sure, does not seem very probable—would not be without significance. It is this: If the Prince, or even his descendants, should ever attain power, Bonapartism would appear in an entirely new guise, for through his mother he belongs to the royal caste, a distinction which neither the first Napoleon nor Napoleon III. could claim. He is as "well-born" (as those who delight in this kind of dynastic law are wont to express it) as any sovereign in Europe, and there is probably no reigning family to which he is not related.

As his great-grandmother was a sister of George III., he is second cousin once removed to Queen Victoria, and shares all her ancestry save that through Queen Charlotte and the Duches of Kent! "He has!" says Mr. Lawrence, "as much of the blood of Plantagenet, Tudor and Stuart in his veins as the Queen has in hers," and in respect of the last he is excelled by his children, who, through their mother, are descended from Charles I., through his daughter Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, while our reigning house can claim descent only through a daughter of James I., Prince Napoleon is descended from George I. in three distinct lines, one of them being through George II. and Frederic, Prince of Wales.

A Mild Way to Put It.

"Why, Mister Slinger, has dey turned you off down at de hotel whar you's bin workin'?"

Ex-Waiter—Not 'zactly. It comes 'bout dis way, you see, dey tole me dey didn't hab no furder use fur me after dis mornin', and I jst got mad an' quit.—Harper's Bazar.

The money annually spent for cosmetics by the women of this country would paint 17,000 houses, allowing \$75 for each house.

The supreme court has decided that cider is intoxicating. It took the supreme court a long time to find out what the humblest citizen of the land already knew.

The declaration of the Alliance that it will support no lawyer for a position upon the bench can be taken as an enthusiastic endorsement by many of the present incumbents of the office of District Judge.

"Don't be surprised," says the Louisville Times, "if the census shows Louisville to have 200,000 inhabitants." According to that the actual population of Louisville must be nearly 400,000.

"Whitewash is cheap, and is also, purifying," says one of our exchanges which sage remark is respectfully referred to M. S. Quay and several dozen lesser lights, who are evidently ignorant of the cleansing properties of this simple antiseptic.

Medicine Lodge boasts of the fact that she has no empty houses that are fit to live in. There is nothing very remarkable about that. There are numerous towns in that part of the state that have no houses of any kind that are fit to live in.

"When the Kansas legislature meets next winter," says the Atchison Champion, "there will be no trouble to find a suitable candidate to succeed Senator Ingalls." The Champion fails to say whether it had Judge Theodore Botkin or Lew Hanback in mind when that paragraph was penned.

Ed Howe will not buy the Atchison Patriot. This is official.—K. C. Star. We are in receipt of a telephone dispatch from Chas. A. Dana to the effect that he is not contemplating the purchase of the Patriot. This is also official, but How(e) did the Star obtain its information?

The Topeka Democrat is howling loudly for a dam across the raging Kaw at that place. An exception from the language of some of the aspirants for Harrison Kelley's shoes after the convention at Emporia next Tuesday, would probably furnish the raw material necessary for such an enterprise.

Mother Hubbard has perpetrated a good many indignities upon a long suffering public during her career, but her latest effort in that line surpasses all others. She has inflicted another candidate for Congress upon the people of the Seventh district in the person of Tom Hubbard, of Sumner county.

During the progress of Sumner county's wheat harvest last week, several of the farmer candidates for District Judge stopped their canvass long enough to show "the boys" how to set up the self-binder. The prospect of 40 bushels of wheat per acre and \$1.00 per bushel for it, caused them to lose sight of the petty emoluments which attach to the office of District Judge in Kansas.

"Kansas," says the Newton Republican, "is not Heaven." No, but it joins right up to the boundary line of the latter place.—Chase County Courant.

Just so, since we come to think, it does join Missouri on the west.—Harrisonville (Mo.) Republican.

Exactly. Kansas lies between the two extremes, and people who have experienced a residence in Missouri never have any difficulty in deciding which extreme forms her eastern boundary.

A Harvey county farmer captured a swarm of bees the other day which he found hanging to the branch of an apple tree. They were the first bees that he has seen during a residence of twelve years in Kansas, but it is quite probable that he never had an opportunity to examine the headgear of J. Ralph Burton, Col. "Jeems" Hallowell or D. R. Anthony, nor is it likely that he ever attended one of those affairs a la Oliphant, with which the citizens of our capital city are wont to amuse themselves.

General Sherman in a speech to the West Point cadets said, "We wore the same white pants when I graduated that are worn to-day." Accurate information as to the number of times the abdomen of those pants has been reinforced during the past fifty years and a few statistics as to the number of times they have been washed and the aggregate cost of the work, would make a very interesting supplement to the forthcoming census reports, and Mr. Porter should detail a few of his efficient Kansas City enumerators to furnish information on that subject.

A FRIENDLY CRITICISM.

The following is taken from the Marion Record and the criticisms contained therein are so pertinent to the subject that we cannot forbear publishing. The Courant is heartily in sympathy with any effort of the farmer to ameliorate his condition, which certainly demands immediate and united action on his part, but it is not possible that in his zealous effort to attain the desired end he may overreach himself and not only place himself more completely in the power of the class that has so long dominated over him, but make himself the butt of ridicule as well. We cheerfully commend the Record article to all intelligent, thinking farmers and ask them to consider the many good points contained therein:

The best cause and the best organization can easily be ruined by the folly of its leaders. The Farmer's Alliance, with the general objects of which the Record is in hearty sympathy as everybody in Kansas, at least, ought to be, is in danger of frittering away its opportunity and making itself ridiculous in the eyes of all sensible men, by the folly of those who are pushing themselves to the front as its exponents. The action of the Butler County Alliance in resolving that no one who ever held office, or who ever was or is a candidate for office, should be supported by them, was an instance of supreme foolishness. As well say that a farm hand who had ever had a job should not be employed again, no matter how faithful or efficient he had been in the service of his employer. Opposition to chronic office seekers is a good thing. But cranky extremes like this only bring the Alliance into ridicule. The action of the Barber County Alliance in resolving not to support a lawyer for Judge, was another case in point. The Baldwin Ledger aptly remarks "if they had gone a step further and said they would not support a civil engineer for surveyor, or an accountant for clerk, they would have been in the same line."

The fellows who manage to worm such foolishness as these samples through their respective Alliances must assume that the farmers are all idiots, and the average voter, a fool. But they will discover that the farmers of Kansas are thoughtful, intelligent men, and that such tomfoolery as this won't be endorsed by them. The sensible men in the Alliance should "set down" on these cranks, and set down on them hard.

VERY POOR POLITICS.

The announcement that the state central committee had called the Democratic state convention to meet as late as September 9th is certainly not an inspiring one to the party throughout the state. There seems to be no legitimate objection to Wichita as the place for holding the convention, but the date fixed is inexplicable to us.

Does it mean that the Democratic party is going to play the coward when the people are looking for courage? In ordinary political parlance a short campaign means a lack of important issues, but that cannot be claimed this year. The issues this year must of necessity be national in character, and therefore, a late convention under the circumstances seems nothing short of political indifference or idleness. It is of no consequence to the Democratic party what independent movements are being made, and the very moment the party shows signs of cohesiveness, that moment it is justly chargeable with having failed to demand what the people ought to have. We regret exceedingly the action of the committee, and in view of the fact that a large number of the Democratic editors of the state had memorialized the committee for an early convention, it seems to us a very unwise course.—Florence Bulletin.

ALL ABOARD FOR ST. PAUL.

The National Educational Association meets this year at St. Paul, Minn., July 4 to 11, in the cool belt; just the place for a summer vacation. You can buy a round trip ticket via Santa Fe Route to St. Paul, July 1 to 7, at one lowest first-class fare, plus \$2.00 membership fee, with final limit Sept. 30. Rate is low limit long, occasion interesting. The Santa Fe gives choice of routes east of Kansas City, and will arrange to run through sleepers or chair cars via "Official" (Burlington) route, selected by Kansas committee of transportation, or by any other regular line between Kansas City and St. Paul designated by parties ordering such cars. For information about special parties of teachers, and details of rates, train service, etc., call on F. P. Butts, agent Santa Fe Route, or address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kans.

TEXAS NOT LONESOME.

While Texas is called the "Lone Star" State, it is not by any means as lonesome as the title might indicate. This great southwestern empire is receiving a large immigration via the Santa Fe Route, and business of all kinds is active. In going to Texas, remember that the time from Chicago to Ft. Worth, Dallas, Houston and Galveston has recently been cut down nearly one day, via Santa Fe Route. Through Pullman palace sleeping cars. Only route to Texas passing through the beautiful Oklahoma country.

For further information inquire of local agent, or address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kans., or Jno. J. Byrne, A. G. P. & T. A. Chicago, Ills.

NEW SECTIONAL MAP OF KANSAS.

Some wide awake salesman is advised to give the residents of this vicinity an opportunity to examine and secure a copy of the latest and best Sectional Map of our Great State, a copy of which now adorns our office. Nice little points of geographical accuracy have received the most careful attention. New railroads completed, new counties and late changes are clearly shown. The location of towns and the population, is readily found by reference to the index which now accompanies each map. Rand, McNally & Co., 145-164 Monroe Street, Chicago, are the publishers, and we predict pleasant and profitable employment for the agent who obtains the right to represent them.

E. F. HOLMES & CO. CLOTHIERS AND MEN'S FURNISHERS. DO YOU CELEBRATE ON THE FOURTH?

IF SO, YOU WILL NO DOUBT NEED SOMETHING FROM OUR STOCK TO COMPLETE YOUR ATTIRE.

We are exclusive dealers in Men's and Boy's wear, and from our LARGE STOCK we can fit you out from Head to Foot in as good qualities and style, and at as low price as any dealer in the State.

Our stock of Men's and Boy's suits for Fourth of July trade is very complete. We have extra big values in Chivviots and Worsteds in light and dark colors.

Our extra Pant stock teems with BIG BARGAINS in all qualities in elegant patterns, in stripes, checks and plain colors. If you have a coat and vest that will do and only need a pair of pants to complete a suit, come to us, we can surely suit you.

We have prepared for HOT WEATHER by putting in stock a big line of Summer Coats and Vests in Seersuckers, Alpaca, light weight Worsteds, Cotton and Wool mixtures from \$1.25 coat and vest, upwards.

We have a complete stock of Straw, Wool and Fur Hats, in regular and extra sizes, in light and dark colors. We carry a very large Hat stock and carry all shapes. We offer some extra good qualities at a low price.

The Balance of This Month we offer some Big Values in Men's Fine Shoes, in Button Congress or Lace. Our Stock of Furnishing Goods was never More Complete than Now.

In Flannel Shirts, Neckwear, White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and Hosiery, we carry good, desirable styles at low prices.

When you go to buy Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes or Hats, look over our stock, get our prices. We will treat you well and consider it a favor when you visit our store.

E. F. HOLMES & CO.

THE LEADING CLOTHIERS,

Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, June 18, 1890.

H. F. GILLETT, SUCCESSOR TO CAMPBELL & GILLETT DEALER IN SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of COOKING & HEATING STOVES. In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated WOOD MOWER, And the best make of Agricultural Implements and Machinery. STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE. Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

J. A. GOUDIE, DEALER IN FURNITURE, PICTURE FRAMES, ETC., ETC. ST. RONG CITY, KANSAS.

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING AND ATTEND ALL ORDERS, DAY OR NIGHT, FOR UNDERTAKING.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS ERIE MEAT MARKET. SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS Proprietors. Dealers in. All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist, SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY.

BILL BROWN, THE UNDERTAKER, Keeps everything that is needed in his line. CASKETS, ROBES, FLOWERS, ETC., KANSAS. STRONG CITY, J. C. SCROCCIN.

VERNER & SCROCCIN, Live Stock Commission Merchants.

M. J. VERNER, Hog Salesman. J. C. SCROCCIN, Cattle Salesman. G. D. ABLE, Solicitor. ROBERT BYERS, Yeoman. H. E. BROBECK, Office. Room 19, Live Stock Exchange, MO. KANSAS CITY.

The Famous Horse Wm. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS, Wood and Iron Pumps, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS, W. H. HOLSINGER, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency. Railroad or Syndicate Lands, will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms, AND LOANS MONEY. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Will stand during the season of 1890 at the stable of S. J. Evans, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but no risks will be assumed. TERMS.—To insure mare with foal, \$8.00, payable when mare is known to be with foal. S. J. EVANS, Groom.

MARTIN HEINTZ, Carpenter & Builder, Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

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

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.25; for six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad length (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in.) and rows for different ad durations (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 1 year).

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; double price for black letter, or for items under the head of "Local Short Stops".



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

Table with columns for route (Strong City, Going East, Going West, Strong City Branch, Eastward, Westward, Ellinor Branch, Eastward, Westward) and rows for train numbers and departure times.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Half the cities in Kansas are preparing for 4th of July celebrations, while the other half are sitting back preparing to give them the "hoss laugh" if they fail. The Cottonwood Falls and Strong City second nines contested for supremacy on the grounds of the latter last Sunday, Cottonwood Falls winning by a score of 23 to 8.

THE GLORIOUS. An impromptu mass meeting of citizens held at the court house last Friday night, decided that the opportunity to be patriotic afforded by our national anniversary, was too good to be lost as a consequence the eagle will squawk in the most approved manner.

SMALL TALK. J. S. Doolittle is in New Mexico. Roy Haekett is home from Lawrence. Dr. Stone has returned from Kentucky.

BUY DRY GOODS OF CARSON & FRYE. IT WILL PAY YOU. BUSINESS BREVITIES. J. W. McWilliams wants town loans—large and small.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION. There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates, in the school house at Cottonwood Falls on Wednesday and Thursday, July 2nd and 3rd, 1890, beginning at 1:30 o'clock p. m. on Wednesday and at 7:30 a. m. on Thursday.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS. THOS. H. CRISHAM. C. N. STEFFY. F. P. COCHRAN. PHYSICIANS. A. M. CONAWAY. WM. J. ALLISON. NEW DRUGS. THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON. ELMDALE, KANSAS. HIS OLD STAND. The Clydesdale Stallions. Drumore Bay, No. 2063, S. C. S. B. Rockford, No. 4,339 A C S. B. And SIR WILLIAM WALLACE.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

SINGLE TAX IN ARKANSAS.

The Doctrine New to the Masses of the People in That State.

The propagation of single tax ideas in the State of Arkansas is necessarily slow, for the doctrine is new to the mass of our people and the most liberal minds, when the idea is first presented to them, rebel and repudiate it, and something like the following colloquy ensues:

"What," he says, "are you going to take the taxes off A, the banker, who is worth a million of dollars in money, and let him contribute nothing toward the support of the government?"

"Exactly so."

"Off B's improvements, consisting of a building worth \$10,000, and let them go untaxed?"

"To be sure."

"And off the goods of C, the great merchant, whose annual sales amount to more than a million dollars?"

"That's just what we intend."

"Then how are you going to support the government?"

"Take by way of taxation the rental value of all lands improved or unimproved, wherever situated, and thus remove the fetters from human industry."

"Well, it is manifest the fools continue to multiply in the land."

"But, my friend, let me ask you a question or two. How much tax does A, the banker, pay on his million of dollars, or B on his forty thousand dollar building, or C on his million of merchandise sold?"

"I can not say, of course, he pays his regular rates, his equal proportion with all other property."

"Well, I can tell you just what each and all of them pay. They pay just nothing at all, but make a profit in their business by this taxation."

"Why, what do you mean? I do not understand you."

"A, the banker, adds the taxes to his fees, percentage and emoluments, and the customer pays it and adds it to his charge for the services or productions of his own trade, profession or business, and the consumer finally pays it. B, the owner of the improvement, adds the taxes upon his \$10,000 to the rent, the center adds it to the price of his merchandise or manufactured products, and the consumer pays it. C, the merchant, adds the taxes he pays to the price of his goods, and the consumer pays it; and so with every other industrial operation. The farmer must get a price from the consumer for his wheat, rye, oats, cotton, stock, vegetables and fruit sufficient to cover all costs and expenses of their production, including all taxes, or he must ultimately fail and break up. There is not a producer of any thing that enters into the supply of human wants but must have a price for the article produced which will cover the cost of production and all taxes on production, and the consumer must pay it. This is a fundamental law of all production, all industry, all business. But more than this, the consumer pays to all the industrial classes referred to a profit on all the taxes so advanced; so you see that all the taxation under the present system rests upon the consumer. There is no class except the laborer for hire that does not shift all the taxes it pays on to the consumer."

"Now, who are the consumers?" They are the people of all classes, rich and poor. But the poor man consumes as much as the rich man, and therefore pays as much taxes to support the Government. For it takes as much food to feed a poor man as a rich one; as much clothing and fuel to keep him warm; as much medicine to cure him when sick; as much whisky to make him drunk. His fare on the railroad and his tickets to the theater cost the same. So you see, my friend, the taxes by which Government is supported under the present system is essentially a per capita tax, all wealth, all property, except the small amount that belongs to the industrial classes—the laborer for hire—classes who live by their personal services, is practically exempt from taxation."

"Now, these classes embrace about four-fifths of the people. Do you think a system which imposes four-fifths of the burdens of society upon the poor because the poor constitute four-fifths of the population, is an honest or just system? Is a system just which compels a poor widow with five children to pay more toward the support of government than the miser with his millions?"

"But, my friend, this is not the worst of it. Don't you see that under the power given by land laws to capitalists to convert their capital into lands without limit all the best soils, the best timbered lands and all mining lands are being bought up by capitalists and held out of use, and the rising generation, four-fifths of whom begin life with nothing but their two hands and their brains with which to make a living, are driven to the swamps, the mountains and the most worthless, desolate and remote parts of earth for opportunities upon which to employ their physical and mental powers in the struggle of life; are driven, moreover, into the great cities and centers of wealth to obtain employment by hire to the rich for wages where, on account of the competition of numbers, thousands must fail to get positions and of necessity become idle tramps and beggars. And, what is worse, want, aggravated by the display of millions of wealth in the hands of the few, sufficient to supply all human needs, takes away the spirit and pride of the masses, and they become desperate, while great capitalists take advantage of their necessities in all the industries to build up great fortunes upon their labor at starvation wages."

"A pompous school inspector, in addressing the 'advanced class' of a school, said: 'Scholars, I have an impression—and, by the way, what is an impression?' 'A dent in a soft spot,' answered one of the pupils; at which the teacher exclaimed: 'Come, come, children, no personal remarks,' and the pompous inspector sat down."

"Butcher—Did you tell Mr. Gore that his bill had been running for a long time? Collector—Yes, sir, Butcher—What did he say? Collector—He said: 'Let it stand a little while.'"

"Eleven years ago Quay took \$200,000 from the Pennsylvania State treasury, and lost it in stock gambling. He had

PALMER FOR SENATOR.

An Innovation Which Promises to Be Far-Reaching in Its Effects.

There is something wonderfully pleasing to the ear in the words of General Palmer at Springfield: "The purpose is that hereafter these Senators shall be made responsible; their acts shall be inquired into, and they shall be called to account for them just as other people are. That is the purpose of the movement. It is to popularize the Senate of the United States."

John M. Palmer's candidacy is based on the above principle. He has been nominated for the United States Senate by conventions of the people in one hundred counties and by the combined and unanimous voice of delegates from all these counties in State convention assembled. No more spontaneous popular call was ever received by an American political leader, and in these days of bought Senatorships, of trades and bribes, and of official dereliction, the Illinois uprising may be properly regarded as the beginning of a new and a better day. It certainly means much. Its results must be far-reaching. It is more than a reform. It is a revolution, peaceful and beneficent, but none the less radical and fundamental.

The United States Senate must be popularized, or the government of the people will not endure. Devised at the beginning as a body in which States were to be represented, as an organization of wise and good men who would solemnly weigh all measures coming before them and as a conservative force in a government remarkable for its checks and balances, it has ceased to hold in the Federal system the place that was assigned to it. Many of its members represent States no longer. They notoriously represent railroads, mines, forests, mills and commercial combinations. Elected by the use of money, they do not recognize any popular authority. They stand defiantly for monopoly and privilege. Instead of being an organization of wise and conservative men, the Senate is as a whole a body of violent partisans, impudent money-bags and subservient tools of the rings and combines that oppress the people. The need of popularizing that House is imperative. Illinois is well situated to inaugurate the reform, and the honest and progressive Democracy of this State is peculiarly well fitted to illustrate the determination and the virtue of a free people.

As the leader in this momentous struggle General Palmer will be engaged in a labor entirely to his liking and for which he has pre-eminent qualifications. Profoundly impressed with the dignity of American citizenship and with the importance of maintaining every popular right, and fitly representing the sturdy manhood and patriotism of American democracy, he can not fail in the laborious canvass on which he is about to enter to make an impression that will extend far beyond the lines of his own State. The cause which he is to champion must triumph eventually. The Herald believes that it will triumph now.—Chicago Herald.

URIAH HEEP WANAMAKER.

Ugly Facts Brought to Light by the Closing of a Berlin Cloak Factory.

The recent closing of John Wanamaker's branch factory in Berlin brings to light some very ugly facts. It seems that while this Christian statesman was posing as a model business man he was having his work done by cheap white slaves in Germany. At a time when he was boring Sunday-school children to death with his stupid platitudes about the blessings of Christianity and the happiness of a virtuous life, he was driving hundreds of girls to a fate worse than death by making them work for an average wage of two dollars and a half a week. The fact also comes out that the contractor made double the wages allowed the girls, and the garments were sent to Philadelphia, where they were sold at good prices for Wanamaker's benefit. This little chapter shows how our Postmaster-General is able to contribute so liberally to the Republican campaign fund. He simply makes use of the blood and tears of the poor to perpetuate his power in a party of robbers.

When Schuyler Colfax went down under a heavier load of infamy and a bitterer curse than ever damned any other American public man, people hoped that the Christian statesman business was played out. But fraud springs up everywhere and at all times to fill the high places of honor and profit, and the Wanamakers will be with us until honest men band together and turn the rascals out.

Wanamakerism is linked with McKinleyism under the loudest and falsest professions of honesty and justice. The representatives of these two evils will propose to rob the poor so that the rich may revel in the deep damnation of this fraudulent philanthropy and sham religion.

The real oppressors of the poor—the worst enemies of their race—the most cruel of all slave-drivers, are not the men whose voices and loose living excite our horror. On the contrary, they are the smooth and decorous devils of society—the Bliffills and Uriah Heeps, whose road to success is drenched with the tears of the victims of their progress and patronage.

Rough words, these. Perhaps they will make the Philadelphia slave-driver wince, and dump another load of his boodie into a mission or a club of Republican campaign toughs. He can afford it. He has only to starve a few more working-girls to get his donations back with interest.—Atlanta Constitution.

A WORD ABOUT QUAY.

The Charges Which the Republican Leader Refuses to Answer.

Evidence is accumulating that Matthew S. Quay has not the slightest notion of resigning the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee. That means that the Republican party will go into the next campaign commanded by a man who has stubbornly refused to answer the following widely published charges:

"Eleven years ago Quay took \$200,000 from the Pennsylvania State treasury, and lost it in stock gambling. He had

INVENTOR OF THE OMNIBUS.

The Nolsy Carry-All First Introduced by a French Army Officer.

The "gorn" of the omnibus was of course an old one, and was to be found in the various "stages," coaches and diligences, where a number of persons were conveyed long distances in one common vehicle. Charles Knight, indeed, recalls some experiments made in the year 1800, when a lumbering vehicle running on six wheels and drawn by four horses, was plying in London for short distances, but was not very successful. An old Irish reminiscence also "minded the time" when a stage of similar character, on eight wheels, worked in 1792 between Dublin and Seapoint, a suburb about four miles off. There was here a boarding house or hotel of some fashion, where Charles Mathews was fond of staying. The truth is, however, that we owe the invention to our so-called "lively neighbors." A retired officer named Baudry, living at Nantes, had established baths at Richebourg, which he found, were patronized not so extensively as he desired. He accordingly, in 1827, started a sort of general car to transport his customers, which plied between the baths and the center of the town. Baudry, later, set up his vehicle at Bordeaux and also at Paris; but, as in so many other cases, where the community is benefited, the invention flourished, though at the expense of the inventor.

In 1829 forage was dear, the roads bad; the undertaking ruined the luckless Baudry, who is said to have died of disappointment. It was in this year that the enterprising undertaker sent out the first London "bus," which, according to a now defunct Dublin newspaper, Saunders' Newsletter, "excited considerable notice from the novel form in which it is fitted out. We apprehend it would be almost impossible to make it overturn, owing to the great width. It is drawn by three beautiful bays abreast after the French fashion. It is a handsome machine." It then describes how "the new vehicle, called the omnibus, commenced running this morning from Paddington to the city." It started from the "Yorkshire Stingo" and carried twenty-two passengers inside at a charge of a shilling or sixpence, according to distance. To carry eleven passengers on each side it must have been nearly double the length of the present form of vehicle and of the size and appearance of one of the large 'three-hour Metropolitan railway' buses. An odd feature of the arrangement was that the day's newspaper was supplied for the convenience of the passengers. There must have been some fixed limit for the time of perusal, otherwise the gentleman who had it "in hand" might have continued his studies during the whole journey. Cornhill Magazine.

A Safe Guard.

Few people living in a malarial country but occasionally need a vigorous tonic, either to keep off the malarial feeling or else to cure the disease if it once gets into the system. There is no more uncomfortable disease that affects humanity than chills and fever. It drives away energy and ambition. It makes one feel sick and mean all over. A safe guard against disease and a sure cure is Smith's Tonic Syrup, made by Dr. John Bull, of Louisville, Ky. A single bottle will do for an entire family. It is far better than quinine, as no derangement of the system ever follows its use. The use of quinine causes a buzzing in the ears, dizziness, nausea and sometimes even convulsions.

Use Smith's Tonic Syrup and all such danger is avoided. In fact it has all the good medicinal qualities of quinine with none of its evil nature.

When an exquisite young gentleman is first married he uses the softest side of a velvet brush to polish his silk hat; after the patent has come along he sometimes uses the blacking brush instead.—Somerville Journal.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar.

An unthinking partisan, like a sightless monkey, blindly follows an organ.—Texas Siftings.

Cruel, fashionable mother! Why don't you look after the welfare of your sickly little child! The nurse hasn't sense enough to get it a box of Dr. Bull's Worm Expellers.

Five Hundred of the National Capital is said to be made up of about one hundred and fifty.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Do not purge nor weaken the bowels, but act specially on the liver and bile. A perfect liver corrector. Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Quinine does not come from Chilli, but seems like it ought to.—Washington Star.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, June 17. CATTLE—Shipping steers... \$3 25 @ 4 60 Butchers' steers... 3 00 @ 4 05 Native cows... 2 50 @ 3 75 HOGS—Good to choice heavy... 6 50 @ 8 65 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 85 @ 82 1/2 No. 2 hard... 77 @ 78 CORN—No. 2... 29 @ 29 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 26 @ 26 1/2 FLOUR—Patents, per sack... 1 55 @ 2 25 Fancy... 1 40 @ 1 45 HAY—Baled... 3 50 @ 6 50 BUTTER—Choice creamery... 11 @ 18 CHEESE—Full cream... 9 @ 9 1/2 EGGS—Choice... 8 @ 9 BACON—Hams... 10 @ 11 Shoulders... 5 @ 6 1/2 Sides... 7 @ 7 1/2 LARD... 6 1/2 @ 6 7/8 POTATOES... 25 @ 75

ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4 40 @ 4 90 Butchers' steers... 3 90 @ 4 40 HOGS—Packing... 4 50 @ 5 10 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 4 00 @ 5 10 FLOUR—Choice... 8 50 @ 4 35 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 89 @ 82 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 28 @ 29 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 48 @ 49 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 15 @ 18 PORK... 11 50 @ 11 75

CHICAGO. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4 70 @ 4 90 HOGS—Packing and shipping... 3 50 @ 3 75 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 4 00 @ 5 20 FLOUR—Winter wheat... 4 40 @ 5 50 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 87 @ 87 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 24 @ 24 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 27 1/2 @ 28 RYE—No. 2... 45 @ 45 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 15 @ 21 PORK... 12 75 @ 12 55

NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to prime... 4 50 @ 5 00 HOGS—Good to choice... 3 15 @ 4 10 FLOUR—Good to choice... 4 40 @ 5 10 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 84 @ 85 CORN—No. 2... 40 1/2 @ 41 OATS—Western mixed... 22 @ 25 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 13 @ 24 1/2 PORK... 12 00 @ 14 25

WHERE TO SPEND THE SUMMER.

If Undecided, Perhaps This Will Help You.

Where to go, what to do, how to do it, and the expense is, solved—questions agitating so many householders contemporary with the advent of Summer—are all answered satisfactorily in the pages of the handsome volume entitled "How to Spend the Summer," just issued by the Passenger Department of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad.

The book is profusely illustrated, contains several valuable maps, and the information is presented in a concise, yet readable manner. It embraces an extensive list of Summer hotels and boarding houses along the Hudson, among the Catskills, in the Adirondack Mountains, at Saratoga, Lake George, Niagara Falls and other famous resorts.

Copies of the book may be obtained free upon application to W. B. Jerome, General Western Agent, No. 97 Clark St., Chicago, or will be mailed post-paid upon receipt of ten cents in stamps, by George H. Baniere, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

MILKMEN are poor people to interview. Naturally they do not like to be interviewed. Oil City Blitzard.

MAHER & GROSS, whose advertisement appears in this paper, is a perfectly reliable firm, and the reader can feel sure that every representation made by them will be carried out to the letter. The Chicago Inter-Ocean says:

"In calling attention to the new advertisement of Messrs. Maher & Gross, of Toledo, O., we are not recommending a new firm to our readers, but one that is well and favorably known already. Country merchants have in conversation with us repeatedly alluded to the knives and other hardware specialties advertised by Maher & Gross, and the testimony as to the quality of the goods and the treatment received has been always most favorable."

If anybody doubts the dignity of labor, let him ask a \$10 time clerk what time it is.—Van Dorn's Magazine.

Fortune Seeking Emigrants. Many a poor family that seeks the Western wilds in the hope of winning a fortune, is preserved from that insidious foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hosieller's Stomach Bitters. So effectively does that incomparable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influence of a malarious atmosphere and miasma-tainted water, that protected by it the pioneer, the miner or the tourist provided with it, may safely encounter the danger.

Give a girl a dollar, and you will see her wearing it to-morrow; give a boy a dollar, and he will eat it.—Acheson Globe.

JAMES, NORTH CAROLINA, July 30th, 1889. Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBERGER & CO., Rochester, Pa. I enclose two dollars for two bottles of your Malaria Antidote. The bottle you sent me a year ago I gave to a nephew of mine who had chills for more than three months, and taking medicine from the doctor all the time without improvement. Before he had taken your bottle of the Antidote he was entirely cured.

Yours truly, H. H. CONRAD.

Could a man who became intoxicated on certain beverages be said to be air tight—Light.

I use Smith's Tonic Syrup in my practice, and am determined to use it so long as it gives such excellent satisfaction in cases of chills and fever.—John P. Mudgett, Calhoun, Ala.

The woman who can refrain from saying "I told you so" sometimes gets a new silk dress.—Exchange.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache, Carter's Little Liver Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

What a darling world it would be if every body were as polite as a candidate—Louisville Courier Journal.

No SPECIFIC for local skin troubles equals Gienn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

Settling a plumber's bill is "paying the piper" with a vengeance.—Boston Budget.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

The policeman's club is not a social one, but it commands respect.

No Optimism in Pico's Cure for Consumption Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

Planked shad is good board.—Washington Star.

After dinner smoke "Tansill's Punch."

A Noted Divine Says: "I have been using Tutt's Liver Pills for Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Constipation, with which I have long been afflicted."

Tutt's Pills ARE A SPECIAL BLESSING. I never had anything to do me so much good. I recommend them to all as the best medicine in existence.

Rev. F. R. OSGOOD, New York. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

THIS IS THE ROLL

ESTAB. 1861

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

MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY

IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO MOTHERS MAILED FREE. HIRSHFIELD REGULATORY CO. ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS ACT LIKE MAGIC ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 CENTS A BOX. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, of Washington, D. C. Successfully PROSECUTES CLAIMS. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 275 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Send for FREE PAPER every time you write.

00 You Live in a House? If so, you want a HAIRMAN Steel Wire Mat. Absolutely fireproof. Sold by Plumbers and U. S. Government. Send for price. HAIRMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

\$5 to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$2.15 FREE. Live for under house. For \$175. HIRSHFIELD REGULATORY CO., Hight, Mich. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

A MURDEROUS PRISONER.

Two Murders the Sheriff of Booneville, Mo., While Receiving His Supper.

BOONEVILLE, Mo., June 16.—Sheriff T. C. Cramer was dangerously shot at 7:30 Saturday evening by William West, who was in jail awaiting trial for shooting at a Missouri Pacific brakeman near Ottaville. Cramer was standing talking to him when West pulled a large pistol and shot Cramer, the ball passing through the left wrist, and entirely through the left side.

West made his escape, but was captured by W. W. Tallafiero, city marshal, and posse before he reached the city limits.

Sheriff Cramer died Sunday morning at seven o'clock from the effects of the bullet.

During the excitement consequent upon the shooting the other prisoners in the jail attempted to escape, but the sheriff, although shot through the body, kept them back and locked them in their cells.

Cramer was a brave and popular officer. One thousand dollars was raised in a very short time for his family.

The Sheriff was taking the prisoner his supper when the deed was committed, and an excited crowd soon gathered and threatened to lynch the prisoner who confessed that the pistol had been taken to him by outside accomplices several days before when the escape was planned. Only the absence of some one to take the load saved him from lynching.

The citizens who got West's story from him in the jail at once sent a body of men to the Ottaville tank, where the signal West named was given. Two tough characters made their appearance in answer, not having heard of West's bungle, and they were at once placed under arrest and brought to this city, where they will be held as accomplices to the murder of Sheriff Cramer.

PACKAGE VENDORS.

Judge Caldwell, in the United States District Court at Leavenworth, Discharges "Original Package" Vendors.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 16.—Judge Caldwell, in the United States District Court, Saturday afternoon rendered his decision in the noted habeas corpus "original package" cases from Shawnee County.

Nine of the cases decided were from Topeka, the other being from Salina, and grew out of the recent decision by the United States Supreme Court in the matter of the sale of intoxicants in the original packages in which they are shipped.

Judge Caldwell's decision is in line with the Supreme Court decision, and the petitioners for a habeas corpus writ were ordered discharged from custody. Their names are as follows: W. W. Boine, Carl Jockheck, Christian Schmidt, J. E. Deisher, J. B. Zian, W. H. Copp, L. Yout, Jacob H. Sicher, Bernard Touchman, C. A. Rahre, George Bell.

Judge Caldwell in an elaborate opinion held that the decision of the United States Supreme Court was final and binding on all courts of the country until Congress should act, and that "as packages of liquor in any form or size may be lawfully sold by the importer, or his agent, in a Prohibition State the size of the package is not of much consequence. Whether the size of the package be large or small the practical effect will be to seriously impair the efficiency of all laws intended to protect society from the liquor traffic."

A FALLING BRIDGE.

Two Hundred People Precipitated Into a Gulch While Watching a Foolish Man's Antics.

CLEVELAND, O., June 16.—Two hundred people were hurled from a broken foot-bridge in Byerle's park at six o'clock last night and piled in a struggling mass on the sloping sides of a gully or precipitated into the bed of the stream sixty feet below. Twenty-five persons received more or less severe cuts and contusions, some of which may prove fatal.

The crowd had been drawn to the park by the announcement that a man named Bellar would jump from a cable stretched from the cliffs to the artificial lake nearly a hundred feet below.

One of the best points of observation was from a foot bridge across a gully sixty feet high. This frail structure, some seventy feet in length, was packed with men, women and children. The jumper made the descent at about 6:30 o'clock. He struck the water near the shore and the people on the bridge made a rush for the place and nearly all of them were massed on a thirty-foot span adjoining the bluff when the structure fell with a crash, going down in the middle. The foot paths under the bridge were crowded with people and upon these the timbers fell, while those on the bridge were thrown in a heap in the center of the span, where it struck the ground.

At least twenty-five persons were injured more or less seriously, but only eight were hurt so badly that they had to go to the hospital.

Said He Was Not Insane.

NEW YORK, June 16.—George M. Storrs, son of Emory A. Storrs, who escaped from the Poughkeepsie Asylum for the Insane on Thursday last and was recaptured in this city, was re-committed to the asylum by Justice Ford. When arraigned in court, Storrs said he was not insane and that all his trouble had been caused by domestic infelicities. He talked and acted in a rational manner and presented no appearance of insanity.

A Fierce Storm.

CINCINNATI, June 16.—At 12:30 yesterday a thunderstorm set in and imprisoned people in churches for an hour. One and a half inches of rain fell in less than an hour. Cellars were flooded, streets on the hillsides covered with mud and debris and side walks in places were torn up. One house was struck by lightning without loss of life. Fire bells were kept constantly ringing and 2,700 fire alarm and telephone wires were melted or otherwise killed. Edward Leschbahn was washed into a sewer and drowned and for two hours one of the cable roads was stopped.

ARMY REFORM.

Important Bill For the Benefit of Private Soldiers.

FORT LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 14.—An important bill, about which nothing has been said in the dispatches from Washington, passed the United States Senate last Saturday, having previously passed the House on April 7, and now only awaits the approval of the President to become a law. It is one of the most important and far-reaching measures affecting the army that has been enacted by Congress for a number of years. The provisions of the bill are these:

That on and after July 1, 1890, the sum of \$4 per month out of the regular monthly pay of all enlisted men in the army shall be retained for the first year of their enlistment, which sum shall not be paid until their discharge from the service, and which shall be forfeited unless they serve honestly and faithfully to the time of their discharge. That the Secretary of War shall determine what misconduct shall constitute a failure to render honest and faithful service within the strict meaning of this act. But no soldier who has deserted at any time during the term of his enlistment shall be deemed to have rendered good and faithful service.

That the money so retained from the monthly pay of the soldier shall be treated as deposits upon which interest shall be paid as provided for by certain sections of the regulations.

That enlistments shall continue to be made for five years as now provided by law, but at the end of three years from date of enlistment every soldier whose antecedent service shall have been faithful, shall be entitled to receive a furlough for three months and his discharge at the expiration thereof, if he apply for it.

That the President may in his discretion, and under such conditions as he shall prescribe, permit an enlisted man to purchase his discharge from the army.

That the army ration now provided by law be increased by the addition thereto of a pound of vegetables, the proportion to be fixed by the Secretary of War. That United States marshals, sheriffs, constables and police officers of towns and cities are authorized to apprehend, arrest and receive the surrender of any deserter from the army for the purpose of delivering him to any person in the military service authorized to receive him.

This bill makes radical changes in the laws and regulations governing enlisted men in the regular army as it practically reduces the term of enlistment from five to three years, and it makes very liberal provisions for the private soldier in other ways.

It has been passed by Congress mainly to prevent desertions, and if men desert after it goes into effect they will be deserting of very little sympathy should they become inmates of the United States military prison at this place.

SIGNED BY THE SACS.

Also By the Foxes, Much to the Etation of the Government Commission.

SAC AND FOX AGENCY, I. T., June 14.—The National Council of the Sac and Fox Nation agreed on all the terms of the contract with the United States Commissioners yesterday afternoon. They signed the treaty and closed the trade. At the conclusion the Council rose and Chief Keokuk delivered a prayer in the Indian tongue.

The Commissioners are elated over the result, and consider paying \$1.33 for their lands a better bargain than they would have had if they paid the Cherokees \$1 an acre for the Strip. The Indians agreed to have their allotments taken within four months after the allotting agent arrives at the agency. This will probably have the country ready for opening next spring.

This reservation is thirty-five miles long by eighteen miles wide, the longer line extending north and south. The Cimarron river bounds it on the north and the North Fork on the south. The western line is eighteen miles east of the eastern boundary of Oklahoma.

After the Indians take their allotments there will be 443,000 acres of land for homesteaders. The Deep Fork separates the reservation nearly into halves, the northern part containing the poorer land. This has a sandy soil and a red clay subsoil, and is nearly all covered with small oak trees, which are evenly but sparsely distributed over the land, and will never be worth any thing except for fuel and fence posts. South of Deep Fork the land is very much better, containing much more prairie, and equalling the best parts of Oklahoma. This is the part of the reservation where nearly all the Indians will take their allotments.

Pension Statistics.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—In the course of some remarks on the conference report on the Urgency Deficiency Pension Appropriation bill, Representative Henderson, of Iowa, in the House made the following statement of the appropriations made by the present House for the benefit of the soldiers: Regular pension bills, \$98,427,481; urgent deficiency, \$21,618,000; soldiers' home (deficiency), \$31,600; artificial limbs (deficiency), \$60,000; pay and bounty claims, \$1,133,629; soldiers' homes, \$3,601,765; aid for State homes, \$400,000; artificial limbs, \$402,000; pay and bounty claims, \$650,000; expenses of the pension office, \$2,432,150; records and pension division warehouse, \$857,370; act for total helplessness, \$45,000; general pension act (passed Thursday), \$35,000,000; urgent deficiency, \$3,708,883; total, \$167,419,731.

A Lady in a Well.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., June 14.—Mrs. Moore, wife of Prof. Allen Moore, president of the Chillicothe Normal School, fell into the well in her yard about midnight and remained there at least two hours. Her husband was away at Stanberry, Mo., and she was alone with her two children, one an infant a month old. She says she went to the well to draw some water and fell in accidentally, but it is believed she was dreaming and went to the well while asleep and fell in. The well is thirty-six feet deep and contained fifteen feet of water and she supported herself by clinging to the walls.

THE CROSS MURDERS.

The First Witness Relates the Story of the Assassination.

PARIS, Tex., June 13.—The panel of the jury in the Cross murder case was completed yesterday and the witnesses, over 200 in number, sworn in and placed under the rules.

Counsel for the defense stated that a number of newspaper reporters were present to take the testimony, and as they were sticking their bills into every thing something should be done about them.

Judge Bryant said it was their duty to stick their bills in when they thought it necessary, and all that could be done was to instruct witnesses not to read the papers. This he did.

Herbert Tonney was then placed upon the stand to testify in behalf of the Government. He swore that on the evening of July 24, 1888, John M. Cross, sheriff of Stevens County, Kan., received a message from Ed Short, the under sheriff of the county, who had gone to No-Man's-Land to arrest Sam Robinson, city marshal of Hugoton, Kan., for whom he had a warrant. The message was to the effect that Short needed assistance. Volunteers were called for and Rollin Wilcox, Robert Hubbard, Ted Eaton and witness went with the sheriff.

They went down into the Strip, arriving there on the morning of July 25. Falling to find Short or Robinson in the afternoon, Cross and his posse started back. About nine o'clock they reached the camp of the haymakers at Wild Horse creek, nine miles from the Kansas line, where they unsaddled their horses and laid down to rest awhile. In about an hour witness heard a commotion in the camp and Sheriff Cross said: "Boys, they've got us." They saw they were surrounded, and Sam Robinson ordered them to walk out and hold up their hands. He then said: "Sheriff Cross, you are my first man," and shot him down. Turning to Hubbard he said: "I want you, too." Robinson was then called away and told J. B. Chamberlain to attend to witness. Chamberlain then disarmed witness and presented his Winchester to fire. Witness dodged just as Chamberlain fired and the ball went through his shoulder. As soon as he realized his perilous situation, he remained quiet until Robinson and party finished their work and went away, and after many stops caused by intense pain and loss of blood reached Voorhees, Kan., the nearest town, at noon the next day.

THE PENSION BILL.

Provisions of the Dependent Pension Bill as Agreed Upon in Conference.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—The Dependent Pension bill as agreed upon by the Conference Committee and adopted in the House yesterday, after providing for the pensioning of dependent parents, says that all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval service of the United States during the war of the rebellion and who have been honorably discharged therefrom and who are now or who may hereafter be suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them from the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support, shall be placed upon the list of invalid pensioners of the United States and be entitled to receive a pension not to exceed \$13 per month and not less than \$6 per month, proportioned to their inability to earn a support, such pension to continue during the existence of such disability. Rank in the service shall not be considered in applications filed under this act. Provision is made for pensioning at the rate of \$3 per month widows of men who served ninety days without proving death the result of army service, and likewise granting \$3 a month to each child under sixteen years of age. Ten dollars is fixed as a limit of the fee to be charged by agents in preparing cases under this act.

ON THE WAR PATH.

Montana Cheyennes Make Threatening Demonstrations.

HELENA, Mont., June 12.—The Cheyenne Indians are on the war path. They have left their regular camp and are gathering in small camps of from fifteen to twenty-five, and are firing at settlers' houses and making the most threatening demonstrations. Ranchmen have been bringing their families into the settlements all day. Cattle are being shot down by the Indians through pure malice, as no part of the animals are used for beef. Eighteen cattle were shot in one bunch in Otter. Governor Toole has received a dispatch signed by ten prominent citizens of Miles City requesting that he send 1,000 stand of arms and ammunition. In reply the arms and ammunition were sent forward in charge of Colonel C. O. Curtis. One troop of cavalry and two of infantry have been sent from Fort Keogh to the Cheyenne agency.

Arkansas Labor Ticket.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 12.—The Union Labor party of Arkansas met here. Thirty-six delegates were present, representing thirty-three out of seventy-five counties. The following State ticket was nominated: Governor, N. B. Fizer; Secretary of State, J. M. Pitman; Auditor, O. S. Jones; Treasurer, J. T. Andrews; Land Commissioner, C. M. B. Cox; Educator, T. M. C. Birmingham; Attorney-General, T. P. Chambers; Commissioner of Agriculture, G. B. Farmer.

Tornado in Illinois.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 12.—A cyclone swept DeWitt County between eleven o'clock and noon yesterday. A school house near Birkbeck was demolished while school was in session. Five children were injured, of whom it is feared two will die. At Wapello, the Illinois Central depot and the Methodist church were wrecked and a man named Church, living near the town, was fatally hurt. Trees and telegraph poles were smashed in all directions and three horses killed. Considerable damage was done at Waynesville and Clinton. The storm moved from northwest to southeast in a pathway about a half mile wide.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.

A Warning From Great Britain Impels the Agricultural Department to Extirpate the Disease.

NEW YORK, June 13.—The stringent measures adopted by the Secretary of Agriculture to stamp out the virulent disease of pleuro-pneumonia in cattle from its last stronghold in the counties of Kings and Queens on Long Island has created tremendous excitement and roused the dairymen into an attitude of armed rebellion.

It is understood that Secretary Rusk recently received private intimation that unless this disease should be effectively extirpated a severe quarantine would be proclaimed by England against the importation of American cattle. This would paralyze one of the most important branches of American industry for the time being and result in incalculable loss to Western cattle raisers. Last week Secretary Rusk spent two days in New York and energetically impressed upon his subordinate officers, Mr. W. Judson Smith, Government agent for the Eastern States, and Dr. A. K. Robertson, chief inspector for the State of New York, the urgent necessity of gathering in and killing all cattle diseased or exposed.

A great raid was therefore organized and executed by the two at the head of a large posse of the bureau employes. Dairymen were found prepared for vigorous resistance. They launched paving stones, brickbats and other missiles upon the invaders, but to hand encounters took place and in some instances pistols were drawn. Some of the herds were so strongly defended that the bureau forces were unable to capture them.

Next day the headquarters of the bureau in Brooklyn were in a state of siege. Dairymen and dairywomen joined in a chorus of execration and denunciation. Some had obtained writs of replevin which were practically useless, because all the captured cattle had been immediately slaughtered. Meantime Dr. Robertson and Special Agent Smith had sought peace and immunity in New York City and only returned Wednesday morning. It is understood that there will be other raids and that Secretary Rusk will not modify the stringency of his measures until this last lurking place of pleuro-pneumonia is being effectively conquered and cleansed.

THE CROSS MURDER.

Evidence Going to Show the Guilt of the Accused on Trial at Paris, Texas.

PARIS, Tex., June 13.—When court met yesterday morning the cross-examination of Herbert Tonney, the principal witness for the Government in the Cross murder case, was begun, and for four hours he was subjected to the most searching questions, but to little purpose; his statement remained substantially unchanged.

Keen Hawes was then placed on the stand. He was one of the haymakers camped at Wild Horse lake. Cross and party arrived there about nine o'clock on the night of July 25, 1888. They tied their horses and lay down to rest, intending to remain only an hour or two. After talking awhile he went to the tent and went to sleep. He was awakened by a commotion and went out. Sam Robinson and a number of men were there and told Cross and him to walk out in a line. They did so, when they were told to hold up their hands. Cross only partially raised his, when Robinson told him to raise them higher. He then told Hubbard he had to die and shot him. There was a stampede and one man ran to the lake and one to the tent. A party of Robinson's men followed the man to the lake. In the meantime Tonney was shot. Witness did not see Sheriff Cross when he was shot. Wilcox was brought out of the tent and shot. None of the Cross party shot unless it was Eaton—the man who went to the lake. There were fourteen in the attacking party.

He identified O. G. Cook, J. B. Chamberlain, Sam Robinson, C. C. Cook, John Jackson, Cyrus Friez, George Thomas, Sam Miller, John Lawrence and William Smith. The others in the party he did not know. A. M. Donald, James Wrigley, J. W. Calvert, John Ritter, William O'Connor and Smith Grubbs were not there.

Dr. R. F. Furness, who dressed Tonney's wounds the next day, said he could not probe his wound, which was in the shoulder, until his arm was raised and gave it as his opinion that his arm was raised when he was shot.

A PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Delegates Meet at Topeka and Resolve Upon Calling a State Convention.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 13.—Eighty-four delegates met in convention at Representative Hall yesterday and organized "the People's party." Its convention to nominate a State ticket will be called not later than August 1 and a straight ticket will be placed in the field in each of the seven Congressional districts.

Every independent party in the State with the exception of the two old parties was represented. There were thirty-six delegates from the Farmers' Alliance, twenty-six from the Knights of Labor, fourteen from the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association and three from the Patrons of Husbandry. In addition to this list there were three delegates from the single tax clubs.

Canadian Crop Prospects Good.

TORONTO, Ont., June 13.—Crop reports from every section of the country are most encouraging. The outlook in Ontario is generally a bright one, but much depends upon the weather during the next few weeks.

The Austrian Strikers.

LONDON, June 13.—The weavers who are on a strike at Bannisch, Austria, Silesia, continue their excesses, which are increasing in violence. They have repeatedly attacked the factories and shops, destroying machinery and plundering stocks. Buildings have been wrecked and burned. The police are powerless. In many of the encounters between the mob and the police the latter have been pelted with stones and other missiles and in some cases driven from the field of battle. The owners may concede the demands of the men in order to save their remaining property from destruction.

RELIGION IN THIBET.

Wind-Mills With Prayer-Wheel Attachments Make Worship Very Easy.

I bought a prayer-wheel from Thibet at Darjeeling in the Himalaya mountains. It was a little machine about a foot long, shaped much like a baby's rattle, save that the head was as large round as a tin cup. This head moved on a pivot and inside the cup there was a whole string of prayers. By giving the handle a twist the cup would revolve, and every time that it went around a prayer was said to Buddha. This is one of the economical methods of praying among the Thibetans. Every man, woman and child has his prayer-wheel, and he keeps it going from morning till night. In some parts of the country there are wind-mills with this prayer-wheel attachment to them, and a man can have his prayers going on day or night, no matter what he may be doing. The most common prayer among the Thibetans is made up of four words: Om Mani Padmi Hum, which means: "Oh, the Jewel in the Lotus. Amen." You hear this everywhere on the borders of Thibet, and the syllables are the drawl which every Thibetan mutters hundreds of times daily. They are the "Now I lay me down to sleep" and the "Our Father who art in Heaven" of the whole country, and it is the first prayer that the child learns and the last words that the dying man utters. The Thibetan language is different from the Chinese, and their literature is almost altogether theological. The priests are the only educated men of the country, but some of the women can write. The women are business women to a large extent, and the people are naturally traders. They send a great deal of wool, skins, musk, gold and silver and turquoise to India and China, and I saw a great many jewels in India which I was told came from Thibet. Such turquoise as were offered in the Himalayas were not very good, and the prices asked for them were exorbitant. Thibet is a very interesting country for every one who is interested in the Buddhist religion, and Madame Blavetsky claims that she wandered for a year or so in Thibet in order to study Buddhism. She was told by the priests that she might get to the capital, Lassa, but if she once entered it she could never be permitted to depart. She said she looked upon its sacred walls and then turned back to the flesh-pots of this world and moved on down again to India. As for myself, I do not believe that she was ever in Thibet, and I was told by travelers in India who knew her perfectly that she was a fraud of the first water, and that her stories by no means hung together. The truth about the Thibetan religion seems to be that it is the most degraded and most superstitious form of Buddhism, and that the land is priest-ridden. It has immense monasteries everywhere, and while the dwellings of the poor are made of unwhitened stones rudely piled together without cement, the monasteries are elegant, and their interiors contain wonders in silver and gold. In one monastery there is a noted Lama of the past in a coffin of gold, and there is an image of him in gold near by his coffin. The mausoleum over the coffin is in the shape of a pyramid, and the sides of this pyramid are silver plates, and on the steps are jewels and other costly things which belong to the Lama. Such Lamas as I met seem to be pretty well-fed fellows, and I have yet to see a priest in the East who was lean.—F. G. Carpenter, in National Tribune.

A SPECIALIST'S FEE.

He Charged a Thousand Dollars For Saying the Fatigue Would Die.

Doctors, no matter how prominent they are, can't begin to demand the fees that physicians of comparative standing can in New York City. I happen to have personal knowledge of a case in point. New York's most successful heart and lung specialist has a practice that is estimated at \$80,000 a year. This is not a large estimate. He was one day summoned to the bedside of a very wealthy banker, who lived up in Connecticut, over one hundred miles from New York City. The eminent physician was ushered into the sick man's room as soon as he arrived. It took him just five minutes to form his opinion, without resorting to scarcely an examination. When the physician came out of the sick room, the brother of the banker said: "Well, Dr. —, what do you think?" "Your brother will not live twenty-four hours," was the laconic reply. "That's what our physician here has told us, but we didn't know but what there might be chance for him." "None whatever." "What is your bill, doctor?" "It will be \$1,000." "Why—at?" exclaimed the other. "Why, that is outrageous. You haven't done a thing for us." "I have abandoned my practice in New York for a whole day to come up here in response to your imperative summons. You wanted to know just what your brother's chances of life are. You have found out. My bill is \$1,000 no more and no less. I shan't abate one cent of it, unless I make it nothing. You can take your choice between these two courses, for I wouldn't see you if you refused to pay." A check for \$1,000 was made out to the physician's order. The banker died three hours later.—Minneapolis Tribune.

He Lives Like a Prince.

Senator Everts has almost as large a residence in Washington as he has in New York. He has three houses which he keeps open all the time—one at New York, one at Washington and one at Windsor, Vt. At each he has a library—almost the duplicate of the other two—filled with the best works of law, history, political economy, poetry and prose fiction. The Senator likes his comfort, and his ambition and satisfaction is to live like an English gentleman, on a luxurious and liberal scale, with no regard to the petty economies of life. It can not cost him less than \$100,000 a year to live.—N. Y. Star.

Evenly counts your virtues slow.

Even let them be of heart or brain— But counts your faults with lightning speed, And the recounts them o'er again.

STOCK ITEMS.

Because prices for stock are low is no reason why they should be neglected; in fact the best profit only can be realized by giving them the best of care.

If the pigs get mangy, wash off clean with warm water and soap, adding a small quantity of carbolic acid, and then grease well with lard and coal oil mixed thoroughly together. This will kill the parasites.

Keep the pigs out of the manure pile, or at least do not allow them to make their bed in it. It is very liable to make them scurfy and have a dry, hacking cough. Give them a clean bed as well as clean feed.

Dairymen should not forget that pastures, however good now, can not be relied on to furnish a sufficient supply of green food for milch cows throughout the entire summer. Provisions ought, therefore to be made now for supplementing the pastures in time of drought by planting a few acres of corn or sorghum to be fed green when the grass begins to fail.

Lice are parasites that suck the life out of many a calf. An emulsion of coal oil, mutton tallow and carbolic acid, rubbed on with a stiff brush, will prevent the appearance of lice and drive off by killing those present. It should be applied about three times, at intervals of three days. Melt the suet and stir the oil in, while hot, about 50 parts suet, 45 parts oil, and 5 parts carbolic acid in 100 parts.—Jersey Bulletin.

A horse should never be so thirsty as to drink more than a bucketful of water, say twelve quarts. If a horse when driven before a buggy or wagon is within two miles of home or of the next stopping place for the night, let him drink even if he seems quite warm; he will be ready to take his feed of grain very soon after he is stripped of his harness. But if a warm or over-heated horse is allowed to stand in a stream and drink all the water he wants very likely he will be injured.

C. W. Murtfeldt says that a mare should have at least ten days' rest after foaling, then she may be worked moderately. The foal should not be allowed to follow the dam at work. It has not the strength to stand the travel, and it draws the milk too frequently and thus reduces the strength of the dam. Besides, if the weather is warm, it is best for the owner to draw off the top milk, which is superheated, say a pint or more, and then let the foal to the dam. If the mare and foal have been together in the pasture all night and the foal has drawn all the milk it wanted, it will do no harm to let the dam work until noon; then proceed as just described and leave them together, say two hours. After that the dam can work until evening. I would not, however, drive the mare on the road to be gone all day. She would fret herself sick.

FARM NOTES.

Prepare a plot now for turnips, rutabagas and winter radishes. Properly managed they are as easy as well as a profitable crop to grow.

Elk County farmers will raise a good deal of flax this season. In the country north of Howard, almost every farmer has a fine field of flax, and the prospects for a good crop could not be more flattering.—Howard (Kan.) Courant.

There is a decided advantage on the farm, and that is that even if prices are low, if care is taken to secure a good growth and yield of the crops a comfortable living can be made, and this can not always be said of other vocations.

Currants should have good soil, clean cultivation, cutting out of old wood, mulching and annual manuring from the barnyard, wood and coal ashes, and slops from the laundry. They succeed best with moderate shade and light mulching.

There are some things that are beyond the control of the farmer; but the breeding of scrub stock of any kind or condition is not one of them. Nor is the raising of scrub crops, the making of poor butter, having tumble-down barns or fences, a dirty house yard, too many mean curs, or an absence of fruit on the farm. These and many others are under his control.—Colman's Rural World.

No household is healthy where the food provided is not wholesome. A family to which rich viands are often served can not be well. Plain savory steaks and roasts, oysters and clams in the season, carefully cooked cereals and vegetables, fresh milk and eggs, light, thoroughly baked bread and plenty of ripe fruit—these are the only suitable articles for regular daily living.

To get in the best season wheat ought to be cut inside of six days after it is ready, and under no circumstances should it be allowed to stand more than this. After wheat reaches a certain stage it ripens very rapidly, and if allowed to get too ripe the quality of the grain is injured, while there is a considerable increase in the loss by shattering out in handling. It is much the best to have every thing in readiness so that the work can be pushed right along.

Before cooking, the egg-plant should always be soaked a while in salted cold water. A heavy plate may be used to keep the slices under the water. The salt water improves the flavor and prevents the slices from turning black. To fry egg-plant use those of medium size, dip the slices in egg and cracker crumbs and fry in lard and butter to a light brown. Have the frying-pan quite hot and they will cook in ten or fifteen minutes. Take the skins off when they are ready to dish.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Notes.

Left to themselves sheep are naturally quiet, and it is an injury to them at any time to be run by dogs or other animals that are in the pasture with them. It is questionable economy to compel the stock in the pastures to eat down the grass too close. The stock will not do as well, while the pasture is often injured.

Stuffed egg-plant is good. Cut in two, scrape and boil for a few minutes, then fill the halves with a nice dressing flavored with onion and minced ham, and bake till done, or else fill the shells with well-seasoned minced chicken or veal.