

Chase County Cent.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1890.

NUMBER 30.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.

In the Senate on the 14th Mr. Plumb introduced a bill for the disposition of certain funds in the treasury, which he explained in a brief speech and the bill was referred. A message from the House announcing the death of Mr. Randall was received and, upon motion of Senator Cameron, a committee of five, consisting of Senators Quay, Allison, Dawes, Voorhees and Easton was appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral and the Senate then adjourned. When the House met Mr. O'Neill (Pa.) announced the death of Hon. Samuel J. Randall, and upon his motion resolutions of sorrow were passed and a committee of nine consisting of Messrs. O'Neill, Carlisle, Harner, Holman, Cannon, Forney, Springer, Hilly and McKinley appointed to attend the funeral and the House adjourned.

SEVERAL petitions were presented in the Senate on the 15th and several bills reported from committees. A resolution offered by Senator Sherman was agreed to asking for the report of Jesse Spaulding, Government director of the Pacific railways, as to the general management of such roads. After the disposition of other minor business debate on the Montana case was resumed and occupied the Senate until adjournment. The House further considered the Naval Appropriation bill and finally passed it. A resolution for the immediate consideration of the bill to define and regulate the jurisdiction of the courts in the United States, was adopted after a brief fight and the bill passed, yeas 181, nays 19, the Speaker counting a quorum.

When the Senate met on the 16th the Senate resumed debate on the Montana contest. A vote was finally reached and the bill was ordered printed. Mr. Carlisle, from the same committee, presented the views of the minority. The Military Academy bill was then considered until adjournment.

When the Senate met on the 17th the new Senators from Montana were assigned to the classes whose terms expire in 1893 and 1896. After disposing of routine business the House joint resolution for the appointment of thirty medical examiners for the Pension Bureau without reference to the Civil Service law was taken up and a warm debate followed. An amendment was finally adopted requiring the appointments to be under regulations prescribed by the President, and before taking a final vote the Senate adjourned. As soon as the journal was read in the House on motion of Mr. Butterworth the House adjourned as a tribute of respect to the late Samuel J. Randall, it being the day of his funeral.

In the Senate on the 15th Senator Platt, by request, introduced a bill for the admission of New Mexico, but said that in doing so he did not commit himself one way or the other. Senator Plumb moved to take up the Senate bill to forfeit certain railroad lands, which was antagonized by Senator Dolph with a motion to go into executive session, which was agreed to. When the doors were opened Senator Plumb again attempted to get the bill before the Senate as unfinished business, but the World's Fair bill was given precedence. After passing several private bills the Senate adjourned.

In the House Mr. Lawler (Ill.) presented a protest of the Hardware Association of the United States against the proposed tariff rates on cutlery and guns, and Mr. Peters (Kan.) presented a protest of citizens of Kansas against any reduction of the revenue until a service pension has been granted. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the private calendar and got into a wrangle over the Court of Claims bill, no business being completed. Pension bills were considered at the evening session.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A COURT martial has been ordered to try Commander McCalla, of the Enterprise. This is a result of the recent inquiry.

The President has approved the act to admit free of duty articles imported for the St. Louis Exposition from Canada, Mexico and other American republics.

The funeral services of Mr. Randall, ex-Speaker of the House, took place in Washington on the 17th, after which the body was taken to Philadelphia and buried in Laurel Hill cemetery, many distinguished persons being present at the ceremonies.

The German authorities have notified the Postoffice Department at Washington that many newspapers received in Germany from the United States are found undelivered because of the illegibility of the labels thereon. The labels have been mutilated by being cut from the slips and the German officers suggest that they be made larger.

PETITIONS from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, Colorado, Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, North and South Dakota and Washington were recently presented by Senator Cullom, asking among other things, for a fifty per cent reduction in the tariff on all woolen, cotton and linen fabrics.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has refused to pardon Henry A. Schmidt, of Missouri, convicted of violating the Alien Contract Labor law.

THE EAST.

AFTER a stirring discussion the New England presbytery voted twenty-nine to eighteen against the revision of the creed.

The Royal Legion celebration at Philadelphia closed on the 16th with a reception at the Academy of Fine Arts. The affair took the shape of an ovation to ex-President Hayes and for three hours a solid stream of people poured through the doors of the academy and paid their respects to the guest of the evening.

EXTENSIVE forest fires were said to be raging on the mountains north of Pine Grove, Pa., and hundreds of acres of timber were being destroyed.

EDITOR GODKIN, of the New York Evening Post, has been arrested for the third time in connection with the Post's biographies of Tammany leaders.

WILKINSON BROS. & Co. have attached the postal cards works at Ansonia, Conn., on a claim of \$40,000 under instructions from Washington. The Government officials have recently found fault with the cards made by Contractor A. L. Daggett and he was forced to procure a new supply.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND was stated to be under treatment by Dr. Gibbs, of New York, with a view to reducing his flesh. He had been advised that his increasing bulk might become a source of danger. He was otherwise in good health.

DR. EDWARD BEDLOR, the new consul at Amoy, China, was recently dined in true Chinese fashion by the Clover Club at Philadelphia. A Chinese band from New York played Chinese music and a Chinese actor entertained the guests. The rooms were decorated in the Chinese style and each of the guests wore Chinese flowers. Birds' nests soup and other Chinese delicacies were served.

THE Massachusetts Senate has adopted a resolution addressed to Congress declaring in favor of a thorough revision of the tariff and the reduction of duties upon the raw materials of manufactures and upon the necessities of life, as far as the same can be made with due regard to laboring and manufacturing interests.

Among the passengers on the steamer Trinidad, which sailed from New York on the 17th for Bermuda, were ex-President R. B. Hayes and his daughter, Miss Fannie B. Hays. The ex-President appeared to be in the best of health.

It was discovered the other morning at Castle Garden that of 1,403 French and Italian immigrants on board the steamship Calchemere, the majority were bound for Pittsburgh, Pa., under contracts made in Italy.

CASTLE GARDEN, the noted landing place of immigrants at New York, was permanently closed on the 18th.

LEAH SIMS, the Chinaman who was refused entry to Canada or the United States for forty-eight hours, which she spent on the Niagara Falls suspension bridge was allowed to enter Canada.

ABRAHAM BOGARHUSS, superintendent of mails in the post-office at Rochester, N. Y., has been arrested for robbing letters. He was caught by decoy letters.

THE WEST.

DAVID SINTON, of Cincinnati, has increased to \$58,000 his gift to the Y. M. C. A. of that city on condition that it raises \$75,000 for a new building.

COLLECTOR PHILLIPS, of San Francisco, has received a dispatch from Secretary Windom revoking the privilege of transferring Chinamen to Panama steeders allowed by instructions of his predecessor.

A REPORT reached Milwaukee, Wis., that the propeller City of New York had foundered near Manitowoc on Lake Michigan. The vessel was known to have had at least twenty persons on board.

THE Detroit (Mich.) Steel & Spring Company has suspended with liabilities of \$500,000.

A JOINT meeting of miners and operators at Columbus, O., have agreed upon the following scale of prices, to rule from May 1, 1890, to May 1, 1891: For Hocking valley, 70 cents per ton, and for Pennsylvania, 79 cents per ton. This agreement averted an immense strike.

MARCUS C. STEARNS, ex-Mayor Harrison's father-in-law, of Chicago, who committed suicide, left an estate of \$2,000,000 and gave it all to members of his family, bequeathing nothing to any public institution or charity.

On the 18th, Lee F. Wilson, ex-Representative of Shelby County, was arrested at Indianapolis, Ind., charged with pension frauds. His father, William T. Wilson, was also similarly indicted. Edward Majors, successor of Wilson in the Pension Bureau, was arrested for perjury, and Charles J. Fastiebon, captured for conspiracy.

THREE men were instantly killed by the premature explosion of a blast at a cement mill near Sellersburg, Ind., the other day. All were horribly mangled.

N. P. CLARK's stock barn at Brookway, Minn., burned the other morning and twenty-one imported breeding mares perished. They were valued at \$25,000. The barn cost \$3,500. There is an insurance of \$10,000.

A WAGON loaded with nitro-glycerine shells, used in shooting oil and gas wells, exploded recently with terrific force at Cygnets, O. Two men who were on the wagon were blown hundreds of yards, and nothing was left of them but a few strings of their clothing.

THE SOUTH.

A BOY named Holland, aged fourteen, is said to have killed two regulators in Randolph County, Ark., who were engaged in whipping his father. The boy used a double-barreled shotgun. The remaining two regulators fled in dismay.

Two negroes cutting levees in Luna County, Miss., have been killed by the guards.

A RUMOR has circulated in Fort Worth that Jay Gould has purchased the Fort Worth & Rio Grande railway, now completed to Dublin, and that he will make it a part of the Texas Pacific system. The Rio Grande is building into territory that is tributary to the Texas Pacific.

The corner-stone of the new Federal building in Piedras Negras, Tex., was the other night disclosed from its bed and its contents consisting of coins, plans and relics of many kinds were stolen. It was the work of Mexicans.

FIRE in Nashville, Tenn., the other day destroyed the factory of the Grubb Cracker Company, causing \$90,000 loss.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

GENERAL.
The Bank of Bengal has fixed its rate of discount at 12 per cent.
This people living in the Northwest Territory have petitioned the Canadian Parliament to change the name of that region to the Western territories of Canada.

The steamer Erin of the National line, which sailed from New York December 25 with 700 head of cattle aboard has not since been heard from, and the managers of the line feared that the vessel had been wrecked.

PRESIDENT CARNOT was given a grand ovation in Marseilles on the 17th by the people.

THERE was a rumor that on Stanley's return to England he would again become a British subject, resuming his nationality, which he relinquished twenty-five years ago in America.

PRINCE BISMARCK is preparing his memoirs. He will be assisted in the work by Dr. Schweninger and Herr Young, a prominent writer of Hamburg, whom the ex-Chancellor has known intimately for many years.

A LATE letter from Brazil said that the discontent among the military was growing. The Government did not dare to enforce the order that was issued to three battalions of infantry to embark for the southern provinces. The mutinous battalions resisted the order and during the nights of March 22 and 23 the barracks were guarded. Finally the authorities yielded. On the 25th placards bearing the words "Down with the Dictatorship" were posted throughout the city.

By an explosion on the Harmonia estate in Cuba the other day three persons were killed and fourteen injured.

BUSINESS failures in the United States for the week ending April 17, numbered 166, against 157 the previous week, and 191 the corresponding week of last year.

The German Government has agreed to pay Emin Pasha \$50,000 a year. The Government seized 35,000 dice in New York the other day for the non-payment of custom dues.

The National Federation of Labor Unions of Great Britain, in a manifesto, urges workmen throughout the kingdom to abstain from work on May 1.

The schooner Annie May was wrecked lately off Newfoundland and the captain and three men drowned.

HERB HEYSNER, Secretary of the German navy, has resigned because of heart disease.

The King of Dahomey, Africa, with a large army, is now at Lagos, West Africa, ready to attack the French. Eight villages have been burned.

An American syndicate is reported to have purchased a controlling interest in all but one binding twine factory in Canada.

A SENSATION was created at St Petersburg by the announcement that the young woman arrested recently for attempting to bribe a Government official to surrender a copy of the Government's mobilization schemes and the plans of the Russian frontier fortifications acted upon the orders of Baron Von Plesson, naval attache of the German Embassy.

THE LATEST.

A TORNAO ravaged the upper part of Geneva County, Ala., recently.

The Darling river in New South Wales has submerged a large expanse of country.

The Fall River line steamer Puritan has been damaged \$40,000 by grounding on the rocks at Hell Gate, New York.

FORESTS were ablaze near Gloucester, Mass., on the 21st.

HAMBURG, Ky., has been severely scorched, the damage amounting to \$150,000. The origin of the fire was in the opera house and was laid to the charge of small boys.

The schooner W. H. Brinsfield was sunk recently off Point-on-Point, Md. Four men were drowned.

By a collapse of the amphitheater at Guadalajara, Mexico, during a bull fight, hundreds of persons were hurt, though no deaths were reported.

HENRY D. PUROY is Tammany's new Grand Sachem.

The Pan-American excursion to the Southern States ended rather abruptly on the 21st, but few of the delegates desiring to continue the trip beyond Richmond.

The cases of Woodruff and Kunze, Cronin suspects, have been stricken from the docket at Chicago.

The celebrated Pan-Electric case of Rogers vs. ex-Attorney-General Garland and others has been dismissed at Washington, each party paying his own costs.

FIFTEEN persons have been lost by the wrecking of the steamer Bilboa in the North sea.

The Crown Prince of Italy was severely shaken up and contused by the breaking of an axle on the car in which he was traveling in Southern Russia.

The anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto was celebrated on the 21st at Fort Worth, Tex. Two hundred veterans of the Texas war of independence were present, the youngest of whom was seventy-two and the oldest ninety-two.

The Senate on the 21st was occupied with the Chicago World's Fair bill, which was finally passed by 43 to 13. An amendment was adopted to provide for a naval display. The House accepted the Oklahoma conference agreement. The bill to pension prisoners of war failed to pass under a suspension of rules for want of the necessary two-thirds.

The carrying trade of Cork, Ireland, is paralyzed owing to a strike of shipping and railway men.

The miners of the lead and copper mines at Bleiberg, Austria, have gone out on a strike.

CAPTAIN COUCH.

Death of the Oklahoma Veteran From His Wound.

A History of the Oklahoma Movement in Connection With the Life of Couch—His Connection With Payne.

OKLAHOMA, Ok., April 22.—Captain W. L. Couch died yesterday morning at three o'clock. His last words were: "Hurrah for Oklahoma."

Captain Couch leaves behind him a widow and five children, two girls and three boys. He died a poor man.

Captain Couch was shot in the knee over a disputed claim near this city April 4 last and died of blood poisoning as a result. J. C. Adams, who did the shooting, is in jail, but expresses no fear of not being acquitted.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Captain W. L. Couch was born in Wilkes County, North Carolina, November 20, 1850. In 1861 he removed with his family to Johnson County, Kansas, where he received a common school education. When twenty years of age he settled on the Osage City lands near Douglas, where he married in 1871 and remained for six years leading the life of a farmer. In the fall of 1876 he removed to Wichita, entered the live-stock business and became very successful. He next started a grocery and hardware store and also invested in real estate, and in a short time accumulated considerable valuable property in Wichita and 1,400 acres of land near Douglas, Sumner and Butler Counties. In 1881 financial reverses came as a result of endorsing his friends' notes and other prodigal liberality. He closed up all his business, met all his obligations, and retired to his Douglas farm, where he was soon making money again by dealing in exas horses.

During these years Captain Couch was a warm friend of Captain Payne and aided the latter in a financial way in the organization of the celebrated Oklahoma colony in 1879 and 1880. In 1883 he assisted Payne in reorganizing the colony and the two leaders returned to the Territory in February of that year with 600 men. Payne commanded the men while Couch took charge of the wagon train, which numbered 119 teams. The colony settled in the North Canadian river, about 100 miles northeast of Oklahoma City. Here the whole outfit was placed under arrest by Captain Carroll of the Ninth Cavalry and escorted to the Kansas line and told to never return. In August of the next year the colony reorganized at Arkansas City with Payne as president and Couch as vice-president. The two men separated here, Couch going down into the Territory with 200 men while Payne remained behind to settle the question of settling the Territory. The idea which the boomers entertained was that settlement could be made without legislative action if the people would take possession of the lands. If this could be done, the boomers would have been forced to take up the question of opening the land. The expedition of August, 1883, was soon escorted back to the line by cavalry.

At the beginning of the year 1883 the boomers again organized at Arkansas City, but before the expedition started for the Territory, Payne dropped dead and Couch, fearing the question of settling the Territory, made a settlement at Stillwater, where that thriving village is now. Here the boomers made a bold stand, and when Lieutenant Day, of the Ninth Cavalry, attacked them they resisted. Couch replied to a command to surrender by a flat refusal, saying in justification of his conduct that he had been arrested and acquitted on the charge of entering the territory and as he was disobeying no law he would stand firm. Both sides prepared for battle and bloodshed being far outnumbered, Lieutenant Day finally came to the conclusion that reinforcements would come in good play and so retreated to wait until they could be secured. For thirty days the situation was unchanged, when Captain Hatch with eight companies of regulars arrived on the scene. Captain Couch refused to surrender and prepared for a defense. But Captain Hatch, rather than cause bloodshed, cut off the Colonel's supplies and literally starved them out and the boomers abandoned their position, where they remained in an orderly body to Arkansas City. Five of the leaders were arrested by United States marshals but all were released by the courts.

The Stillwater affair occasioned such great excitement that Congress, then in session, took the matter up for consideration, the outcome of which was the passage of an act authorizing the President to enter into negotiations with the Seminoles, Creek and Cherokee Indians for their interests in Oklahoma and Strip lands.

Captain Couch believing that President Cleveland would immediately negotiate and open up the land, organized a colony of 1,500 at Arkansas City, in March, 1885, and remained quietly awaiting the permission of the President to enter the land. After waiting some time he went to Washington and after interviewing the President and the Secretary of the Interior and meeting with no encouragement he returned to his colony and so reported. He had become convinced that long waiting that the land would never be opened without additional legislation, and accordingly he began to take steps looking to that end. He secured the services of Hon. Sidney Clark, an old friend of the colonists, and the two drafted the original bill for the formation of the Oklahoma Territory. This bill was introduced in Congress by General Weaver and Senator Van Wyck. For four years more Couch devoted his time and energy to securing the passage of this bill, and not until the last hours of the Fifty-fifth Congress in March, 1888, was it passed. After this Couch secured a contract from the Santa Fe company to construct a switch at Oklahoma City.

Couch superintended the construction of the switch and was thus enabled to remain in the Territory. Just at 12:01 on April 22, when the Territory was declared open Couch stepped off of the railroad right of way and settled on a very valuable claim adjoining the Oklahoma City townsite. He also secured valuable city property and in May was elected the mayor of the town. A bitter warfare sprang up between the factions in the town and Couch was blamed with all the turmoil and dissensions into which the city was plunged. His claim was contested by several others, and another sooner, J. C. Adams, secured the filing from the Guthrie land-office.

Couch went to Washington in the interest of the boomers, in hope that legislation for them would enable him to hold his claim. He met with no success and returned.

Having resigned the mayoralty November 11, 1888, Couch settled upon his claim upon his return. He was fencing it when Adams, who lived at one corner of the land, ordered him to desist. This Couch refused to do and the shooting occurred, which has now ended fatally.

CHURCH RIOT.

Too Many Preachers in a Chicago Church Results in One Being Kicked Out—A Lively Scene.

CHICAGO, April 21.—"Hinaus mit ihm," the German for "Out with him," was the cry which rang through a Christian church in Chicago yesterday and suiting the action to the word angry men forcibly ejected from the church a preacher of the gospel. It was the culmination of the trouble in the Illinois conference of the Evangelical Association, which resulted in the division of the conference last week in two sections, each claiming to alone possess ecclesiastical authority. Each appointed pastors for all the churches in the State, so that each church has two ministers.

At the Humboldt Park Church yesterday afternoon Rev. Mr. Morloch was to preach his farewell sermon and under the itinerant system his successor was to be installed. The adherents and appointees of both conferences were on hand, each determined to take possession of the church and to install its pastor. The Wisconsin conference had appointed Rev. John Vetter and the Sheffield avenue conference licensed Rev. A. Heilmann.

When Pastor Morloch and Pastor-elect Heilmann attempted in company to close the Sunday school preparatory to other services, Sunday School Superintendent Theodore Krueger and Pastor-elect Vetter demanded their authority. Immediately a number of the congregation leaped from their seats and seized Mr. Vetter, while Mr. Heilmann jumped from the pulpit and across the chancel rail.

The confusion and uproar was made worse by the rush of women and children for the door, Mr. Vetter's friends shrieking: "They are killing our preacher," while his opponents yelled: "Hinaus mit ihm." Mr. Vetter finally was landed outside, and notwithstanding that he produced his license was refused admission by Mr. Heilmann, who stood in the doorway.

When Mr. Vetter and his friends retired Rev. Mr. Morloch preached his sermon. He deplored the scene, but said that Christ was the only Bishop they were recognizing at present.

The feeling between the factions is very high, and that section of the city is greatly excited over the affair.

A BRIDE ROBBED.

A Chicago Bride Robbed of Her Wedding Jewels While Traveling Through Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 21.—Thomas Babcock, colored, for many years porter on a Rock Island dining car, was arrested yesterday on a warrant sworn out by Superintendent Allen of that road, charging him with grand larceny, in stealing \$1,800 worth of diamonds, rubies and pearls from Mrs. W. S. Johnson, Jr., of Chicago—a portion of the jewelry received at the swell Chicago wedding of Mr. Johnson and a young society lady of that city last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Johnson is the son of the Rock Island's Eastern agent and his marriage was a social event. The presents were numerous and many of them costly. From the groom came a handsome pair of diamond earrings and the bride's relatives gave her rubies and pearls. Immediately after the ceremony she and her husband started for Denver on their bridal tour.

Mrs. Johnson was proud of her diamonds and pearls and Friday noon she wore them to dinner. When the train reached McFarland Mrs. Johnson placed her diamonds in a pocketbook, her pocketbook in a satchel and her satchel on the settee of the Pullman car. Then she went out on the depot platform for a promenade. While she was absent Babcock was seen in the Pullman car, and as he had no right to go in there under the company's rules suspicion was directed toward him when Mrs. Johnson returned and found that her jewels were missing.

Superintendent Allen was on the train and promised to do every thing possible to recover the jewels. The disconsolate bride continued her journey and the officials of the road began their search. Babcock was permitted to complete his run and was arrested at midnight in this city at the residence of his sweetheart. None of the jewels were found.

PENSION FRAUD.

A Man Gets Two Years For Drawing \$5 a Month For Three Years.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 21.—Truman Gaustine, alias William T. Bell, of McDonald County, Missouri, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary by Judge Foster Saturday for a violation of the United States Pension laws. Gaustine assumed the name of William T. Bell, a Mexican war veteran of Indiana, who died in 1850, with whom he was acquainted. He induced a couple to certify that he was the man he represented himself to be and sent to Washington the length of time he had served and the company he was in. About six months ago Mehtabel Bell, the widow of William T. applied for a widow's pension. This of course showed the authorities that something was wrong. In the meantime Gaustine, alias Bell, had drawn \$8 a month from the United States dating from January 29, 1857.

Desperate Battle With Knives.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 21.—News of a stabbing affray was received here Saturday night from Hemstead County. J. V. Hildreth and Tony Cooper, two farmers, while rebuilding a fence, fell out about the ownership of some rails and knives were resorted to. Cooper was stabbed to death on the spot and Hildreth received wounds from which he can not recover.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

THE OLD CLOCK.

Half-way up the stairs it stands,
And points and beckons with its hands,
From its case of massive oak
Like a monk, who under his cloak,
Crosses himself, and sighs, alas!
With sorrowful voice to all who pass—
"Forever, never!
Never, forever!"
—Longfellow.

In the broad staircase, dark and dim,
Where chequer'd sunbeams fall,
The tall clock stands gaunt and grim,
Like sentry on a castle wall.
The house is old, the roof is gray
O'er which wisteria tendrils climb,
And over all is writ decay
By the effacing hand of Time.
The porch that slopes the door
Wears many a mottled weather-stain,
While through the broken windows pour
The winter snows, the summer rain,
The homey smell of the hearth,
Its coral tassels o'er the eaves
Is withered, and the vines that flung
Their purple clusters and green leaves
O'er the cross'd trellis now lie dead
With all their vernal chaplets shed,
And weeds have taken the garden's bloom
Where once the roses shed perfume.
Still in the spacious, darkened hall
The old clock lengthens at the wall,
As gray and ghostlike as of old,
When slow the passing hours it knoll'd,
Filling my timid soul with dread
When crossing, with a frightened tread,
The space, with evening shadows spread.

Thro' many a fleeting year, alas!
Time's rapid wings have o'er it swept;
A dusty veil obscures its glass,
Gray cobwebs o'er its frame have crept;
Its iron weight sinks low in dust,
Its larum bells are brown with rust;
No more its pulses may repeat
Time's progress with a steady beat,
No longer doth its mellow chime
Count slow the rosy beads of time;
But silent stands it in the gloom
An apparition of the tomb!

How oft in childhood, when the balm
Of sleep refused my soul to charm,
When in my feverish crib I lay,
Impatient for the dawn of day,
I've listened to thy measured stroke
That mark'd the hours 'till morning broke!
How with thy measured tick would blend
All voices of the lonesome night:
The sighing breeze that would be heard,
The elm trees and the willows laid;
The chanting of the whippoorwill,
The hidden crickets chirping shrill,
The dismal croakings loud and harsh
From reedy pool and sedge marsh.

Gazing upon thy faded face,
On dusty wheel and rusted chain,
I am reminded of the fact
That ne'er may walk the world again;
The eyes that watch'd these years by year
Have ceas'd to note the lapse of time.
The hearts that beat beneath these here
Will thro' no more to earth's chime!"
—Isaac McLean, in Jury.

SCHOOL-BOY WIT.

Extracts From Some Remarkable Juvenile Compositions.

The first literary example which I give is an extract from the essay of a boy in the Third Standard of the school. He was nearly thirteen years of age, but as the parents had for many years succeeded in evading the compulsory clause of the Education Act by means of "doctors' certificates," frequent removals, etc., the lad was only fit for the above low standard. The subject for composition was the "Childhood of Moses."

The lad's effusion opens as follows: "It was not in England where all about little Moses happened, but in a place what the Bible says is Egypt. There is a big river called the Nile runs right through the middle of it, which overflows its banks every year reglar. Likewise bullrushes and crockediles."

After giving an account of the King's proclamation that all Hebrew male children should be cast into the river, the lad continues: "Now little baby boy Moses had a sister about sixteen, and a father and mother which was Jews. And Moses mother couldn't abare to drown her little boy, so she made a cradle same as they used to make arks. Then she put her little baby in this here cradle, and carried it to the river, and put it on the water amongst some bulrushes so as it couldn't float down. And who do you think as it was that used to sit on the grass all day long watching as it didn't get loose? It was that there sister Miriam what I said he had. She was a very good young woman and did not mind the cold grass, because she knew as she was in the right, and that the King would be perhaps slain."

"This wicket King had a daughter, as you would think she was. She used to go in bathing same as boys, only she didn't swim. She only just went in up to about her knees, and then used to put the water over her head down her body, and then used to tell the other women and her father as she had been in. The women could not see how far she had been in, because of the bulrushes which you have seen on the wall."

"One morning she got undressed where Miriam was sitting on the grass, and she walked straight in up to her knees to where the cradle was. When she saw him she took him up into her arms and ran back to the bank shouting out as she had found a baby while she was swimming. The women all came around, and Miriam edged in among them. The lady who so pleased as she had got a baby, that she didn't get dressed till she had settled things. But it was not hers, because it was not brought. Only found."

"And Miriam said: 'Pharaoh's daughter, shall I go and find a nurse for you?' and if the lady didn't go and say yes straight off. Then Miriam run away fast as you, and who do you think she fetched for a nurse? Moseses mother, as had had him brought him to her."

"And Pharaoh's daughter said unto her: 'I will actually give you wages for nursing this baby.' And so Moseses mother nursed her own little baby without laughing, fear she should be found out and not get good wages."

The essay winds up with a brief account of Moses' life in the royal palace, and concludes with the sentence: "This is the childhood of Moses."

The answer which a child once rendered me during a physiology lesson, partakes, perhaps, more of the pathetic than the humorous.

I was giving a lesson upon the human heart, and as it is my wont, in order to make my teaching as demonstrational and practical as possible, I procured for the lads' inspection the most approximate exemplification of the subject in hand. In this particular case I had sent round to the butcher's for a sheep's heart; and I permitted the members of the class to see, touch and handle it for themselves.

In the course of the lesson, I asked the question: "What is the difference, then, betwixt a sheep's heart and the heart of a man or woman?" As a matter of fact (I may be permitted to remind the reader), the two have a most remarkable similarity.

Among others, one poor, pale-looking lad put up his hand.

"Well, B—," I said, "what difference is suggested to you?"

"Why, sir," answered the boy, a glow of feeling rising to his cheek, "a sheep's heart is the softest; for you can bite a sheep's heart, but a woman's heart you break."

And then I remembered that poor little B—'s mother had died of a broken heart, the result of a husband's brutality and desertion.

The next essay from which I take an extract was written by a lad in the Fourth Standard of the school. The subject for the composition was Flowers.

After describing the flowers to be seen in any ordinary garden plot, the young essayist continues: "Now, in the country the flowers grow wild in the fields, though not so close together, and not in squares and rounds. And nobody believes it till they go in the train; but certainly boys and girls can run amongst them, and pull up as many as they like, and fill their arms and baskets and bring them home to their fathers and mothers. And the teacher said that if we could only go the next day, there would be just as many flowers again. Some boys would not believe what the teacher said, but I believe that it is true, for I believe that God can do miracles, because I believe that the flowers are not stuck in by men or policemen after it is dark, else what about taking so much pulling out? When I am a man I shall go the next day. I should so like to live in a house in the middle of the fields, so that I could always see them flowers all round me, and the trains going by on them green banks. Perhaps when I am a man I shall try to find a house there, and a kind woman in the inside of it."

The following effort is a selection from a Third Standard lad's composition exercise upon "The Donkey." Only the first two paragraphs of the essay are omitted:

"The Donkey is one of that tribe of beasts on which the cane has no effect, for the harder you hit it the slower it goes. Your fathers never use a whip for there donkeys, because they no it would hurt them. For the Donkey rather likes to feel a whip, as it only tickles him and makes him feel joyful and hungry. The best thing to punish a Donkey with is, firstly, a short thick cane for ears and belly; and secondly, a broomstick cut in two for backbone and back legs. He will then go betwixt four and five miles an hour. The donkeys which you see painted yellow and blue on the school pictures are what are called Jews asses. These tribes of donkeys go many miles an hour, and will follow their masters like dogs and lambs because of kindness. The young one are sometimes called kolts and foals of asses. Therefore, if you have a nice young donkey show mercy unto it, and it might grow into a kolts or the foal of an ass. There is also the tribe of wild asses which proupl upon the top of rocks, and never slip over, even in winter. They are larger than our modern donkeys, and surer footed. In the night time they climb down, and feed like rabbits upon the poor farmers hard-earned vegetables."

The branch of secular work which children abhor more than any other is beyond a doubt "Grammar and Analysis." I have frequently noticed that during this session the lads grew restless and even irritable, and the discipline becomes, in consequence, more difficult to maintain.

Hence I can very well understand that irritableness, quite as much as ignorance, was the cause of the startling answer given by a north-country lad to his inspector during an examination in grammar.

The inspector was dealing with the genders of nouns and pronouns, and, among other questions, he asked: "What is the gender of the noun egg?" "Sir," answered the tall, shrewd lad behind, who probably surmised that it was a kind of "catch" question, and was determined to prove himself equal to the occasion, "you canna tell till it's hatched!"

During a Scripture lesson from the Book of Kings a teacher, after having gone through the life of the third monarch of the united Jewish kingdom, Solomon, had a further intention of proceeding to the reign of Solomon's successor, Jeroboam, King of Israel.

Accordingly he put the question: "Now, boys, who was it came after Solomon?" "The Queen of Sheba, sir!" cried out an eager little customer, who entertained a lively and delighted recollection of the description of that royal lady's "courtin'."

During a Scripture lesson upon the early life of Moses a teacher received an answer from a child which was as amusing as it was practical.

The teacher had described how the babe was placed by the sorrowing mother in an ark, and how the little vessel floated among the reeds on the river Nile, and he then put the question: "Now, why did the parents take good care to daub the vessel with pitch?" And one lad held out his hand, and confidently answered: "So as to make the little baby stick inside, sir!"

The following extract from an essay on "The Moon" affords, in defiance of its title, some most interesting glimpses of sub-lyrical home-life:

"To look at the white moon shinin' threw your winder at night, sitting on

the edge of the bed, and lissain to your father and mother's knives and forks rattlin on their plates, while they are getting their nice suppers, is the prettiest site you ever seed. When it's liver and hunsyens there a havin, you can smell it all the way up-stairs. It looks very bright and nearly all white. Once when they was a havin fried fish and potatoes I crept out of my bedroom to the top of the stairs all in the dark, just so as to have a better lissen and a nearer smell. I forgot weather there was a moon that night. I dont think as there was, cose I got to the top of the stairs afore I knew I was there, and I tumbled right down to the bottom of the stairs, a bursting open the door at the bottom, and rolling into the room nearly as far as the supper table. My father thote of giving me the stick for it, but he let my mother give me a bit of fish on some bread, and told me to skittle off to bed again. I am sure there was no moon, else I would have seed there wasn't a top stare when I put my foot out slow. I only skattered my left eye and ear a bit with that last bump at the bottom, witeh was a hard one. Stares are steeper than girls think specially where the corner is.

"Boys who say as the man in the moon was sent there for pickin up sticks on Sunday, are simpletons, and dont no nothing about the moon what its like. You should not call them names, but just tell them that what they think is the man's eyes and nose and mouth is only valleys and holes witeh you cant say now as the Bible didn't tell you of it. Then if they say to you as the moon is not all them thousands of miles off, else how could the cow jump over it, do do not call these poor boys names, else you wood be a cow herd; but just tell them nicely and gently as you never did beleave about that there cow. Tell them as not even race-horses could do it, but only hangers, and they will leave you, and thank you for making them wiser every day. If these simpletons say to you as they do not beleave that the moon is round, cose what about its getting smaller and smaller and shapin itself drent; just tell them as it is along of spinnin round like, thats all, and they will beleave you, and say thank you for all that you have told them."

"Everything about the moon is true, so mind and stick to it, witeh you will be rewarded for, and not be fritened of lying down on your deathbed."

The extract which follows is the latter portion of a Third Standard lad's essay on "Cleanliness":

"Then do not go and say that you are feared of making yourself clean, just because it is cold and it hurts to get the dirt off, or because the suds get in your eye. For when you are clean, people do not edge away from you, never mind about your clothes, but they say unto you like our teacher that it is next to godliness. Be thankful unto him because your mothers can afford soap, and because they make you use it. Also when your mother puts her finger down you coat-neck afore breakfast, and peeps to see if there's any black there, and then sends you back to the sink again to wash yourself better, say unto her, yes mother, also smiling. On Saturday nights say also unto her, mother dont forget to get my bath-tub redly for me, and a new piece of soap, for I love to wash myself count of cleanliness for it is next to godliness. Do not be same as them there Blacks, and Amerikens, and Ingoo's, which just splashes their faces with water and no soap, and never gets inside of a tub, only paddlin about bits of rivers."

"When you say to a dirty boy 'Dirty Dick wants the stick,' only say it about once, so he cant say as you are wicked. Tell him to look at the necks of masters and superintendents and preachers, and he will never find a ring, which is always a sine as you have not gone far down."—Henry J. Barker, in Longman's Magazine.

The Treatment of Migraine.

We are in the habit of thinking of the sharp pain of neuralgia as one and the same thing in all persons, but it is in reality of as various origin as if in every case it were a different disease. This neuralgia is produced by malaria, and yields to quinine; that is, produced by poor blood, and yields to iron, fresh air, and rich food, another is produced by lead-poison, and requires iodide of potash, and another which accompanies hysterics flies before the tonic treatment that conquers the hysteria. Still other neuralgias are caused by spinal irritation, by growths upon the brain, and by local tumors. In even the simplest case, if the pain does not disappear in a very short time, it should not be trifled with, but a physician should be called to examine and diagnose and treat to its possible cure.—Harper's Bazar.

Philosophy of the Street.

Courage is educated philosophy. An itch for office is one of the complaints that medicine has no chance with.

The man who says something to set the world thinking has conferred a lasting benefit on humanity.

The man who has no watch is generally the one most anxious to know whether it isn't almost six o'clock or noon.

Monuments which the mind erects in the shape of great thoughts are noticed by few and appreciated by still less.

Our troubles would not be half so heavy if we would only carry their immediate weight, without speculating what they will be in the future.—Milwaukee Journal.

The American Congressmen often uses two dozen pocket-knives during a session, with enough paper and envelopes to write 600 letters per day. Queen Victoria can beat this record. She is supplied with four dozen pairs of kid gloves per month, from a certain fund, and she insists on having them right along.

—It is said that brigandage no longer exists in Greece. A tourist says that he and his daughter and a few friends, unarmed and without an escort, visited on horseback the wildest parts of Greece, and met with nothing but cordial hospitality.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

How to Keep a Family on 'Steen Dollars a Month.

He was a thin man, so thin that his clothes did not touch him, particularly around the waist. He shuffled into the World office, took a seat and said: "I see the newspapers are taking considerable interest in kitchen economy, and the many letters from housewives describing how they furnish their tables and the cost thereof are read by me with much interest. My wife asked me if I wouldn't call and tell you how she manages to supply our table on 'steen dollars a month."

"How many dollars?" asked the reporter.

"'Steen dollars," said the man and then proceeded:

"In the first place my wife doesn't keep a girl. She is not strong enough to do the additional work that would be required, and so she gets along without one. We live in the top flat, and by means of an improvised apple-picker we gather a great many icicles from the roof for household purposes. The children are quite fond of them. We find also that snow pudding makes a very nice and economical dessert, but we have not had much pudding this winter on account of the mild weather."

The reporter made a note of it.

"If you use discretion, and buy when the meat inspector is not around you can get a piece of meat at the butcher's for five cents that will last for a month. This can be prepared in many ways, and though you keep a dog he will not touch it, therefore all the nutriment contained in it goes to the family."

The reporter lost none of these points.

"It is a mistaken notion that only the rich and proud can have fruit and nuts for dessert. For the sake of variety, get an apple with a green and red side. Look at the green side one day, and for the next day turn the other side. When you get tired of fruit and want nuts you will find that a double-jointed North Carolina peanut will do very well for two persons, to be eaten, of course, without attracting the attention of the children, as nuts are too rich for their blood."

The reporter was matrimonially inclined himself and was all attention.

"One day in the week we have salt mackerel, and if salt mackerel is scientifically and economically prepared you will not want any thing else for several days but water. When the landlord pays the water rent this is a point worth knowing."

"And these are all facts that will interest house-keepers?" asked the reporter, who didn't know whether there was any thing new in them or not.

"Oh, decidedly."

"And this costs you?"

"To be exact," said the thin man, "it costs me just 'steen dollars and seven cents per month," and taking a section of dried apple from his pocket he looked at it awhile, carefully replaced it and then withdrew, picking his teeth with a pine silver.—N. Y. World.

HE WAS GREAT SOCIALLY.

And He Knew How to Make Money Without Work, Too.

An old negro was chopping down sassafras sprouts in a fence corner when a white man came along and asked: "Can you direct me to Colonel Phil Henderson's house?"

"I could do it sah, ef I had de time."

"If you had the time?" the man exclaimed.

"Yas, sah, ef I had de time. Been rainin' er good 'eal lately, an' I couldn' work much, an' now dat I has got hit, w'y I hatter make de licks count."

"That's a strange idea. How long would it take you tell me?"

"Wall, sah, it's dis way wid me: I kfin talk all along in de sociable widout no trouble, jes' like I am er talkin' ter you right now, but ez soon ez I ginter give d'reckshuns ter er place, w'y I git ter stutlerin' an' it takes er powerful long time fur me ter git through, an' er gin I does git through, I has got sich er start dat I kin't stop, an' long arter de man is dun, gone I stan's dar a talkin' an' er losin' my mighty valuable time."

"I never heard of any thing like that before," said the man.

"No, sah, I reckon not, an' de doctors demse'ry say dat it is mighty cu'is."

"Try it now and see if you can't tell me."

"Dar ain't no use'n tryin' it, sah, 'caze I knows my'fermity. Like mighty well ter 'blige you, but den I'se got er wife er chullun ober yander in de cabin an' ef I doan work, w'y da's gwine suffer, sho'."

"You can talk all right in a sociable way, can you?"

"Oh, I am ez fine ez a fiddle den. Nobody kin beat me in de sociable. Folks comes fur miles an' miles ter yere me talk in de sociable, but da doan ax me ter gin 'em de d'reckshuns ter er place."

"Well, is there not some way by which we could turn the giving of directions into a sociable talk?"

"Lemme see. I wonders now ef dat fact couldn't be done? Oh, yas, I's got it now—jes' happen ter recollect dat dar ain't nothin' dat meeks me feel so sociable-bleez er few dimes—say twenty-fi' cents."

"All right, here is a quarter. Now, which way must I go?"

"Wait er minit," said the old negro, taking the money. "I haster sorter feel my way er long, fur dis is er sort o' er spryment after all." He looked up and down the fence, wiped his mouth, pulled out his upper lip and worked it around and then said: "I' gratulates you, sah, dat this un'erarkin' is gwine be er success. Go right down dar ter de eend o' de fence an' take de lef han' road—hol' on, sah. You kin see de house fur yere. Yander it is ober on the hill."—Arkansas Traveler.

Heroism Rewarded.

Railway Official—Is this the man that has just saved the train from destruction?

Several Bystanders—Yes, this is the man.

Railway Official (with emotion)—My friend, you have saved a hundred human lives and many thousand dollars worth of property. I will see that you are rewarded. (To subordinate) Wilkins, take up a collection among the passengers.—Chicago Tribune.

EAT A GOOD SUPPER.

That is the True Way of Obtaining a Refreshing Sleep.

Going to bed with a well-filled stomach is the essential prerequisite of refreshing slumber. The cautions so often reiterated in old medical journals against late suppers were directed chiefly to the bibulous habits of those early times. When at a very late feast the guests not unselfish drank themselves under the table, or needed strong assistance to reach their couch, the caution against such indulgences was not untimely. Nature and common sense teach us that a full stomach is essential to quiet repose. Every man who has found it difficult to keep awake after a hearty dinner has answered the problem for himself. There are few animals that can be trained to rest until after they are fed.

Man, as he comes into the world, presents a condition it would be well for him to follow in all his after-life. The sweetest minstrel ever sent out of paradise can not sing a new-born child to sleep on an empty stomach. We have known reckless nurses to give the little ones a dose of paragoric or soothing syrup in place of its cup of milk, when it was too much trouble to get the latter, but this is the one alternative. The little stomach of the sleeping child, as it becomes gradually empty, folds on itself in plaits; two of these make it restless; three will open its eyes, but by careful soothing these may be closed again; four plaits and the charm is broken; there is no more sleep in that household until that child has been fed. It seems to us so strange that with this example before their eyes full-grown men are so slow to learn the lesson.

The farmer does it for his pig, who would squeal all night if it were not fed at the last moment, and the groom knows that his horse will paw in his stall until he has had his meal. But when he wishes to sleep himself he never seems to think of it. To sleep, the fullness of the blood must leave the head; to digest the eaten food the blood must come to the stomach. Thus sleep and digestion are natural allies; one helps the other.

Man, by long practice, will train himself to sleep on an empty stomach, but it is more the sleep of exhaustion than the sleep of refreshment. He wakes up after such a troubled sleep feeling utterly miserable until he has had a cup of coffee or some other stimulant, and he has so injured the tone of his stomach that he has little appetite for breakfast. Whereas, one who allows himself to sleep after a comfortable meal awakes strengthened, and his appetite has been quickened by that preceding indulgence.

The difficulty in recovery comes from the fact that we are such creatures of our habits it is impossible to break away from them without persistent effort. In this case the man who has eaten nothing after six o'clock and retires at ten or eleven takes to bed an empty stomach, upon which the action of the gastric juices makes him uncomfortable all the night. If he proposes to try our experiment he will sit down and eat a tolerable hearty meal. He is unaccustomed to this at that hour and has a sense of discomfort with it. He may try it once or twice, or even longer, and then he gives it up, satisfied that for him it is a failure.

The true course is to begin with just one or two mouthfuls the last thing before going to bed. And this should be light food, easily digested. No cake or pastry should be tolerated. One mouthful of cold roast beef, cold lamb, cold chicken, and a little crust of bread will do to begin with, or what is better yet, a spoonful or two of condensed milk, (not the sweetened that comes in cans) in three times as much warm water. Into this cut half a pared peach and two or three little squares of bread, the whole to be one-fourth or one-sixth of what would be a light lunch.

Increase this very gradually, until at the end of a month or six weeks the patient may indulge in a bowl of milk, two peaches, with a half hard roll or a crust of home made bread. When peaches are gone take baked apples with the milk till strawberries come, and eat the latter until peaches return again. This is the secret of our health and vitality. We often work until after midnight, but eating the comfortable meal is the last thing we do every night of the year. This is not an untried experiment or one depending on the testimony of a single witness.—American Analyst.

REDUCED TO FIGURES.

The Statistics of the Heroines in Last Year's Fiction.

There is an English literary man who at the end of each year penetrates into the public fiction and extracts therefrom very often some exceedingly interesting figures. The results of his researches into last year's fiction are entertaining. Of the heroines portrayed in novels, he finds 372 were described as blondes, while 190 were brunettes. Of these 562 more, 437 were beautiful, 174 were married to the man of their choice, while thirty were unfortunate enough to be bound in wedlock to the wrong man. The heroines of fiction, this literary statistician claims, are greatly improving in health, and do not die as early as in previous years, although consumption is still in the lead among fatal maladies to which they succumb.

Early marriages, however, are on the increase. The personal charms of the heroines included 980 "expressive eyes" and 692 "shell-like ears." Of the eyes, 548 had a dreamy look, 390 flashed fire, while the remainder had no especial attributes. Eyes of brown and blue are in the ascendant. There was found to be a large increase in the number of heroines who possessed dimples; 502 were blessed with sisters, and 342 had brothers. In forty-seven cases mothers figured as heroines with 113 children between them. Of these, seventy-one children were rescued from watery graves. Eighteen of the husbands of these married heroines were discovered to be bigamists, while seven husbands had notes found in their pockets that expressed "everything." And thus is the romance of a year reduced to figures.—Ladies' Home Journal.

HOSPITABLE PLANTS.

In Popular Language They May Be Said to Keep Hotels.

In a recent issue of the Botanical Magazine, Sir Joseph Hooker figures and describes a member of a peculiar class of plants that in popular language may be termed plants that keep hotels. An Italian botanist, Beccari, has written a complete monograph of them, comprising 212 pages and giving 54 plates, under the title of *Plantae ospitaliter*. The larger number of them belong to the natural order *Eubiaceae*, and are indeed very closely allied to the partridge berry of our woods—*Mitella repens*; though no one would suspect the relationship from a mere glance at the plant figured by Hooker, which he names *Tymocladia Beccarii*, and is a native of tropical Australia. It is an epiphyte, growing on trees as some orchids do, and, like orchids, develop the lower part of the plant into a sort of pseudo bulb, which has a corrugated surface, and is for all the world like a huge orange ball. The little nodules covering the surface are, however, each crowned by a short spine, and the tint of the pseudo-bulb, or tuber, is a dark-brown, instead of yellowish-green, as in the orange orange. Thick stems a few inches long grow from the top of this tuber, crowned by thick leaves, which at first sight one might take for leaves of our *Kalmia*, or wood-laurel. What purpose in the economy of the life of the plant these bulbs perform is not manifest; but in the economy of nature they serve as hotels for the entertainment of insects, chiefly ants. These hollow them out into chambers and galleries that would doubtless delight the heart of our eminent formicologist, Rev. Dr. McCook. As we judge from Dr. Hooker's brief remarks, some species of ants have taken to these plants, and they have become their native homes, just as some swallows took to the chimneys on the advent of civilized man. The relation between plants and insects has been believed of late to be one of mutual advantage, and the parts, especially the floral parts of plants, have been supposed to have become especially modified in order to adapt them especially to receive in proper style their insect visitors, who in turn for the visits confer inestimable favors. Just what advantage follows the generosity of this plant in keeping open house for the ants does not appear from the short chapter of Dr. Hooker; but it seems to be with similar results as in other departments of the floral kingdom. There we generally find those plants that have taken on special adaptations have a hard time in getting along, and are in many cases threatened with extinction, while self-fertilizers and those which in other ways are self-dependent, like purslane and chickweed, are the best fitted for making their way in the world. This plant is from the Gulf of Carpentaria, and Dr. Hooker says "is extremely rare there," so that the hospitality afforded the ants does not seem to have been reciprocated by these creatures at any rate.—N. Y. Independent.

THE HAYTIAN REPUBLIC.

With a Firm Government It Could Be Made to Produce Great Wealth.

Mr. James Zohrab, British Minister to Hayti, who is in the city on his way to England, says: "Every thing is quiet in Hayti, but it seems to be the calm before a storm. I look for another revolution there very soon."

He said: "It seems to me that the people are in a condition that must precipitate another fight. Hayti is naturally one of the richest countries in the world for its area. I believe that under a firmly organized government—a government where property was secured—the island would support in comfort a population of 30,000,000 souls. One can form no idea of the wealth of the island without a visit there. There are the coffee forests, for instance. The coffee bush is not cultivated at all; but the trees grow wild in such luxuriance that it is utterly impossible for a man to penetrate them. Paths are cut through them from one village to another and that is all. When the coffee harvest comes around, the people gather the berries from the edges of the groves and the rest goes to waste."

"For every 1,000 tons gathered 800 tons go to waste. It is much the same with sugar cane. The people do not cultivate the sugar cane. It grows wild. You can tell that by looking at it when it is brought to the town. It is crooked. You could not for \$5 get a straight piece two feet long. Everything grows in such profusion that the people live in spite of revolutions. In no other country could the drain of such constant warfare be sustained."

"The ordinary government is terribly expensive. Every year when the coffee season comes around the government collects from \$4,000,000 to \$5,000,000, but under this system the officials in power know that their turn to go into exile will soon come. I have been here two years, but the third set of officials is in power. Each set, knowing that its time would soon end, had to prepare to go, so they pocketed all the money in sight. Hayti has a bad debt now. The last revolution added to it materially, so that it is over \$30,000,000; with a reasonably good government this debt could be paid off. As it is, there is no great hope."—N. Y. Letter.

The Real Reason.

"Well, I'm sure," said Miss Passee as her poem was returned to her, "I don't see why the editor returned it."

"Because you sent a stamped and directed envelope, my dear."—N. Y. Sun.

The service bullet for the new English magazine rifle is, it is said, to be a compound soldered bullet, one advantage which is diminished friction, and consequently less heating of the barrel, experiments showing this to be ten degrees less after twelve rounds had been fired.

A physician residing in Bengal, India, has been experimenting with the venom of snakes upon snakes to find out whether it is fatal for them or not, and he found out that the venom is neither a poison to the snake itself nor to those of its own species.

THE HOME LIFE.

See 'ther home life suits me bes, sing as birds into a nest. Fishin', hoein', choppin' wood. Like a man mos' alius shoud; 'Etwin', weedin', huntin' coon. Dinner sell can't ring too soon; Gimme my share 'ith the're's, Jes' 'ther home life suits me bes.

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 WOOD-VILLE and GREIFENHAUER.

CHAPTER XV.

MORE I awoke; 'twas to find myself in my own chamber. I started up. Surely I, too, had dreamed a dream. It could be nothing but a dream. It could not be that I woke to know myself a traitor! That opportunity had gone forever! That I had betrayed the cause, and that last night those brave men, headed by my uncle, had waited in vain at the outer gate! That Egypt from Abu unto Athu was even now waiting—waiting in vain! Nay, whatever else might be, this could not be! Oh, 'twas an awful thing that I had dreamed! A second such would slay a man! 'Twere better to die than to face such another vision sent from hell. But though the thing was naught but a hateful fantasy of a mind overstrained, where was I now? Where was I now! I should be in the Alabaster Hall, waiting till Charmion came forth.

Where was I? And, O ye gods! what was that dreadful thing whose shape was as the shape of a man—that thing draped in blood-stained white and huddled in a hideous heap even at the foot of the couch whereon I seemed to lie!

With a shriek I sprang at it, as a lion springs, and struck with all my strength. Heavily fell the blow, and beneath its weight the thing rolled over upon its side. Half mad with terror, I ran away to the white covering; and there, his knees bound beneath his hanging jaw, was the naked body of a man—aye, the man the Roman Captain Paulus! There he lay, through his heart a dagger—my dagger, handed with the sphinx of gold—and pinned by its blade to his broad breast a scroll, and, on the scroll, writing in the Roman character. I drew near and read, and this was the writing:

HARMACHIS SALVETE EGOSUMQUEM SUBBERE NORAS PAVLUS ROMANUS DISCE HINC QUID PRODERE PROSIT. "Greeting, Harmachis! I was that Roman Paulus whom thou didst slay. See now how blessed are traitors!"

Sick and faint I staggered back from the sight of that white corpse stained with its own blood. Sick and faint I staggered back, till the wall stayed me, while without the birds sang a merry greeting to the day. So it was no dream, and I was lost! I lost!

I thought of my aged father Amenemhat. Yea, the vision of him flashed into my mind, as he would be when they came to tell him his son's shame and the ruin of his hopes. I thought of that patriot priest, my uncle

Seps, waiting the long night through for the signal which never came. Ah, and another thought followed swiftly! How would it go with them? I was not the only traitor. I, too, had been betrayed. By whom? By yonder Paulus, perchance. If 'twere Paulus, he knew but little of those who conspired with me. But in my robe had been the secret lists. O Amen! they were gone! and the fate of Paulus would be the fate of all the patriots of Egypt. And at this thought my mind gave way. I sank and swooned even where I stood.

"Greeting, Harmachis," she said, smiling sweetly. "So my messenger has found thee!" and she pointed to the corpse of Paulus. "Paulus! he has an ugly look. Ho! guards!"

The door was opened, and two armed Gauls stepped across the threshold. "Take away this carrion," said Cleopatra, "and fling it to the kites. Stay, draw that dagger from his traitor breast." The men bowed low, and the knife, rusted red with blood, was dragged from the heart of Paulus and laid upon the table. Then they seized him by the head and body and staggered thence, and I heard their heavy footsteps as they bore him down the stairs.

"Methinks, Harmachis, thou art in an evil cause!" she said, when the sound of the footsteps had died away. "How strangely doth the wheel of Fortune turn! But for that traitor, and she nodded toward the door by which the corpse of Paulus had been carried, 'I should now be as ill a thing to look on as he is, and the red rust on yonder knife would have been gathered from my heart.'

"So it was Paulus who had betrayed me. 'Ay,' she went on, 'and when thou camest to me last night, well I know that thou camest to slay. When, time upon time, thou didst place thy hand within thy robe, I knew that it grasped a dagger-hilt, and thou wast gathering thy courage to the deed which little thou didst love to do. Oh! it was a strange, wild hour well worth the living, and greatly, from moment to moment, did I wonder which of us twain would conquer, as we matched guile with guile and force to force."

"Yea, Harmachis, the guards tramp before thy door, but be not deceived. Know I not that I do hold thee to me by bonds more strong than prison chains; knew I not that I am hedged from ill at thy hands by a fence of honor more hard for thee to pass than all the spears of all my legions, though hadst been dead ere now, Harmachis. See, here is thy knife." And she handed me the dagger. "Now slay me if thou canst." And she drew near and tore open the bosom of her robe, and stood waiting with calm eyes.

"Thou canst not slay me," she went on, "for there are things, as I know well, that no man—no such man as thou art—may do and live; and this is the chief of them—to slay the woman who is all his own. Nay, stay thy hand! Turn not that dagger against thy breast; for if me thou mayest not slay, by how much the more mayest thou not slay thyself. O thou former Priest of Isis! Art thou, then, so eager to face that outraged Majesty in Ament! With what eyes, thinkest thou, will the Heavenly Mother look upon her son who, shamed in all things and false to his most sacred vow, comes to greet Her, his life-blood on his hands! Where, then, will be the space for thy atonement—if, indeed, thou mayest atone!"

Then I could bear no more, for my heart was broken within me. Alas! it was too true—I dared not die. To such a pass was I come that I did not even dare to die! I flung myself upon the couch and wept—weeping tears of blood and anguish.

But Cleopatra came to me, and, seating herself beside me, she strove to comfort me, throwing her arms about my neck. "Nay, Love, look up," she said. "All is not lost for thee, nor am I angered against thee. We did play a mighty game; but as I warned thee, I matched my woman's magic against thine, and I have conquered. But I will be open with thee. Both of Queen and woman thou hast my pity—ay, and more; nor do I love to see thee plunged in sorrow. Well was it and right that thou shouldst strive to win back that throne my father seized, and the ancient liberty of Egypt. Myself as a lawful Queen had done the same, nor shrunk from the deed of darkness, whereto I was sworn. Therein, then, thou hast my sympathy, that goes ever out to what is great and bold. Well is it also that thou shouldst grieve over the greatness of thy fall. Therein, then, as woman—as loving woman—thou hast my sympathy. Nor have I lost. The man was foolish—for, as I hold, Egypt never might have stood alone; for though thou hadst won the crown and country, as without a doubt thou must have done, yet was there the Roman to be reckoned with. And for thy hope learn this: Little am I known. There is no heart in this wide land that beats with a truer love than the heart of Khem than does this heart of mine; nay, not thine own, Harmachis. But heavily have I been shackled heretofore, for wars, rebellions, envies, plots have hemmed me in on every side, so that I might not serve my people as I would. But thou, Harmachis, shalt show me how. Thou shalt be my counselor and my love. Is it a little thing, O Harmachis, to have won the heart of Cleopatra, that heart—ho on thee!—that thou wouldst have stilled? Ay, thou shalt unite me to my people, and together will we reign, linking thus in one the new kingdom and the old. Thus do all things work for good—ay, for the very best—and thus, by another and a gentler road, shalt thou climb to Pharaoh's throne."

"See thou this, Harmachis: thy treachery shall be cloaked about as much as may be. Was it, then, thy fault that a Roman knave betrayed thy plans? that, thereon, thou wast drugged, thy secret papers stolen, and their key guessed? Well, it then, be a blame to thee that, the great plot being broken and those who built it scattered, thou, still faithful to thy trust, didst serve thee of such means as Nature gave thee, and win the heart of Egypt's Queen, that, through her gentle love, thou mightest yet attain thy ends and spread thy wings of power across the rolling Nile? Am I an ill-counselor, thinkest thou, Harmachis?"

I lifted my head, and a ray of hope crept into the darkness of my heart; for when men fall they grasp at feathers. Then, for the first time, I spoke. "And those with me—those who trusted me—what of them?" "Ay," she answered, "Amenemhat, thy father, the aged Priest of Abydos; and Seps, thy uncle, that fiery patriot, whose great heart is hid beneath so common a shell of form; and—"

machis! Nay, by Serapis!" she added, with a little laugh, "I'll change my mind; I will not give thee so much for nothing. Thou shalt buy it from me, and the price shall be a heavy one—it shall be a kiss, Harmachis."

"Nay," I said, turning from that fair temptress, "the price is too heavy; I kiss no more."

"Bethink thee," she answered, with a heavy frown. "Bethink thee and choose. I am but a woman, Harmachis, and one who is not wont to sue men. Do as thou wilt; but this I say to thee—if thou dost put me away, I will gather up the mercy I have meted out. Therefore, most virtuous priest, choose thou 'twixt the heavy burden of my love and the swift death of thy aged father and of all those who plotted with him."

I glanced at her and saw that she was angered, for her eyes shone and her bosom heaved. So, sighing, I kissed her, thereby setting the seal upon my shame and bondage. Then smiling like the triumphant Aphrodite of the Greeks, she went thence, bearing the dagger with her.

Not yet did I know how deeply I was betrayed; or why I still was left to draw the breath of life; or why Cleopatra, the tiger-hearted, had grown merciful. I did not know that she feared to slay me lest, so strong was the plot and so feeble her hold upon the Double Crown, the tumult that might tread hard upon the tidings of my murder should sweep when I was more—shake her from the throne. I did not know that because of fear and the weight of policy only she slowed scant mercy to those whom I had betrayed, or that because of cunning and not for the holy sake of woman's love—though, in truth, she liked me well enough—she would deign to bind me to her by the fibers of my heart. And yet this will I say in her behalf: Even when the danger-cloud had melted from her sky she kept her faith, nor, save Paulus and one other, did any suffer the utmost penalty of death for their part in the great plot against Cleopatra's crown and dynasty.

And so she went, leaving the vision of her glory to strive with the shame and sorrow of my heart. Oh, bitter were the hours that could now no more be made light with prayer. For the link between me and the Divine was snapped, and no more did Isis commune with her Priest. Bitter were the hours, and dark, but yet through their darkness shone the starry eyes of Cleopatra, and came the echo of her whispered love. For not yet was the cup of sorrow full. Still hope lingered in my heart, and almost could I think that I had failed to some higher end, and that even in the depths of ruin I should find another and more flowery path to triumph.

For thus those do who wickedly deceive themselves, striving to lay the burden of their evil deeds upon the back of Fate, striving to believe their sin may compass good, and to murder conscience with the sharp plea of necessity, that but swages it a veil, for hand in hand down the path to sin run Remorse and Ruin, and woe to him they follow! Ay, and woe to me, who of all sinners am the chief!

CHAPTER XVI. IMPRISONMENT OF HARMACHIS; THE SCORN OF CHARMION; THE SETTING FREE OF HARMACHIS; THE COMING OF QUINTUS DELLIVS. Oh a space of eleven days was I thus kept prisoner in my chamber, nor did I see any one save the sentries at my door, the slaves who in silence brought me food and drink, and a Cleopatra's self, who came to me only, but through her words of love were many, for she would tell me of how things went without. She came in many moods—now gay and laughing, now full of woe, and her thoughts and speech, and to every mood she gave some new-found charm. Full of talk she was as to how I should help her make Egypt great and lessen the burdens of the people and fight the Roman eagles back. And though at first I listened heavily when she spoke thus, by slow advance she wrapped me closer and yet more in her love, and from which I no escape. My mind fell in time with hers. Then I, too, opened something of my heart, and somewhat also of the plans that I had formed for Egypt. And she seemed to listen gladly, weighing them well, and spoke of means and methods, teaching me how to win the favor of the Roman and the ancient temples—ay, and build new ones to the Gods. And ever she crept deeper and more deep into my heart, till at length, now that all things else had gone from me, I learned to love her with all the unspent passion of my aching soul. I had naught left to me but Cleopatra's love, and that I loved and brooded on, and it was a widow's or her only babe. And thus the very author of my shame became my all, my dearest dear, and I loved her with a wild, deep love that grew and grew, till it seemed to swallow up the past and make the present as a dream. For she had conquered me, she had robbed me of my honor and steeped me to the lips in shame, and I, poor, blinded wretch! I kissed the rod that smote me and was her very slave.

Ay, even now, in those dreams which will come when sleep unlocks the secret heart, and sets all its terrors free to roam through the open halls of thought, I seem to see her royal form, as erst I saw it, come with arms outstretched and love's own light shining in her deep eyes, with lips apart and flowing locks, and stamped upon her face the look of utter tenderness that she alone could wear. Ay, still, after all the years, I seem to see her come as erst she came, and still I wake to know her an unutterable lie.

And thus one day she came. She had fled in haste, she said, from some great council summoned concerning the wars of Antony in Syria, and she came, as she had left the council, in all her robes of state, and in her hand the scepter, and on her brow the uræus diadem of gold. There she sat before me laughing; for, wearying of the state, she had told the eunuchs, to whom she gave audience in the council, that she was called from their presence by a sudden message come from Rome; and to her she took the diadem from her brow, and set it on my hair, and on my shoulders her Royal chlamys, and in my hand the scepter, and bowed the knee before me. Then, laughing again, she kissed me on the lips and said I was, indeed, her King. But, remembering how I had been crowned in the halls of Abouthis, and remembering also that wreath of roses wherewith the odor haunts me yet, I rose pale with wrath and cast the trinkets from me, asking her how she dared to mock me—her caged bird! And methinks there was that about me that startled her, for she fell back.

"Nay, Harmachis," she said, "be not wroth! How knowest thou that I mock thee? How knowest thou that thou shalt not be Pharaoh in fact and deed?" "What meanest thou?" I said. "Wilt thou, then, wed me before Egypt? How else can I be Pharaoh now?" She cast down her eyes. "Perchance, love, 'tis in my mind to wed thee," she said gently.

"Listen!" she went on. "Thou grovest pale here in this prison, and little dost thou eat. Gainsay me not! I know it from the slaves. I have kept thee here, Harmachis, for thine own sake, that is so dear to me; and for thine own sake, and thy honor's sake, else wouldst thou be shamed and slain—ay, murdered secretly. But here can I meet thee no more; therefore to-morrow will I free thee in all save in the name, and thou shalt once more be seen at Court as my astronomer. And this reason will I give—that thou hast cleared thyself; and, moreover, that thy auguries as regards the war have been auguries of truth—as, indeed, they have, though thereon have I no cause to thank thee, for methinks thou didst suit thy prophecies to fit thy cause. Now farewell; for I must return to meet my heavy-browed ambassador, and grow not so sudden wroth, for who knows what may come to pass 'twixt thee and me!"

And, with a little nod, she went, leaving it on my mind that she had it in her heart to take me to husband. And, of a truth, I do believe that, at this hour, such was her thought. For, if she loved me not, still she held me dear, and as yet she had not wearied of me.

On the morrow Cleopatra came not, but Charmion came—Charmion, whom I had not seen since that fatal night of ruin. She entered and stood before me, with pale face and downcast eyes, and her first words were words of bitterness.

"Fardon me," she said, in her gentle voice, "in that I dare to come to thee in Cleopatra's place. Not for long is thy joy delayed, for thou shalt see her presently. I shrink at her words, as well I might, and, seeing her vantage, she seized it."

"Come, Harmachis—Royal no more! I come to tell thee that thou art free! Free thou art to face thine own in-law, and see it thrown back from every eye that trusted thee, even as shadows are from water. I come to tell thee that the great plot—the plot of twenty years and more—is at its utter end. None have been slain, indeed, unless 'tis Seps, who has vanished. But all the leaders have been seized and put in chains, and driven from the land, and their party is no more. The storm has melted ere it burst. Khem is lost, and less forever, for her last hope is gone! No longer may she struggle—now for all time must she bow her neck to the yoke, and her back to the rod of the oppressor!"

I groaned aloud. "Alas, I was betrayed!" I said; "Paulus betrayed me." "Thou wast betrayed!" Nay, thou thyself wast the betrayer! How came it that thou didst not slay Cleopatra when thou wast alone with her! Answer, thou fors worn!"

"She drugged me," I said again. "O Harmachis!" answered the pitiless girl, "how low art thou fallen from that high name! I knew it, thou who dost not scorn to be a liar! Yea, thou wast drugged—drugged with a love philtre! Yea, thou didst sell Egypt and thy sorrow for the price of a woman's kiss! Thou sorrow and thou shame!" she went on, pointing her finger at me and lifting her eyes to my face. "thou scorn! thou scorn! thou scorn! Contempt! Dost thou know that thou art, shrink from me—knowing what thou art, well mayst thou shrink! Shrink and crawl to Cleopatra's feet, and kiss her sandals till such time as it pleases her to trample thee in thy kindred dirt; but from all honest folk shrink!—shrink!"

My soul quivered beneath the lash of her bitter hate, but I had no words to answer.

"How comes it," I said at last in a heavy voice, "that thou, too, art not betrayed, but art here to taunt me, thou who once didst swear that thou didst love me! Being a woman, hast thou no pity for the frailty of man?"

"My name was not on the lists," she said, dropping her dark eyes. "Herein lies opportunity! betray me also, O Harmachis! Ay, 'tis because I once did love thee—dost thou, indeed, remember it!—that I feel thy fall the more. The shame of one whom we once have loved must in some sort become our shame, and must ever cling to us in that we blindly held a thing so base close to our inmost heart. Art thou also, then, a fool! Wouldst thou, fresh from thy royal vantage, come to me to comfort—to me of all the world!"

"How know I," I said, "that it was not thou who, in thy jealous anger, didst betray our plans! Charmion, long ago Seps warned me against thee, and of a truth now that I recall—"

"'Tis like a traitor," she broke in, reddening to her brow, "to think that all are of his family and hold a common mind! Nay, I betrayed thee not; 'twas that poor knave Paulus, whose heart failed him at the last, and who is rightly served. Nor will I stay to hear thoughts so base. Harmachis—Royal no more—Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, bids me say that thou art free, and that she waits thee in the Alabaster Hall."

And shooting one swift glance through her long lashes, she curtsied and was gone. So once more I came and went about the Court, though but sparingly, for my heart was full of shame and terror, and every face I feared to see the scorn of those who knew me for what I was. But naught I saw, for all those who had knowledge of the plot had fled, and for her own sake no word had Charmion spoken. Also Cleopatra had put it about that I was innocent. But my guilt lay heavy on me, and made me this and that, and the beauty of my countenance. And though I was free in name, yet was I ever watched, nor might I stir beyond the palace grounds.

And at length came the day that brought with it Quintus Dellivs, that false Roman knight who ever served the rising star. He bore letters to Cleopatra from Marcus Antonius the Triumvir, who, fresh from the victory of Philippi, was now in Asia, bringing gold from the subject kings wherewith to satisfy the greed of his legionaries.

Well do I mind me of the day. Cleopatra, clad in her robes of state, attended by the officers of her Court, among whom I stood, sat in the great hall on her throne of gold, and bade the heralds admit the Ambassador of Antony the Triumvir. The great doors were thrown wide, and amidst the blare of trumpets and salutes of the Gallic guards, clad in glittering golden armor and a scarlet cloak of silk, came the Roman in, followed by his suite of officers. Smooth-faced he was and fair to look upon, and with a supple form; but his mouth was cold, and false were his shining eyes. And while the heralds called out his name, titles and offices, as a man who is amazed he fixed his gaze on Cleopatra, who sat on her throne radiant with beauty. Then, when the heralds had made an end, and he still stood thus, not stirring, Cleopatra spoke in the Roman tongue:

"Greeting to thee, noble Dellivs, envoy of the most mighty Antony, whose shadow lies across the world as though Mars himself now towered up above us petty Princes—greetings and welcome to our poor city of Alexandria. Unfold, we pray thee, the purpose of thy coming."

Still the crafty Dellivs made no answer but stood as a man amazed. "What, alas, thee, noble Dellivs, that thou dost not speak?" asked Cleopatra. "Hast thou then wandered so long in Asia that doers of Roman speech are shut to thee! What tongue hast thou! Name it

contrary to thy promise and thy duty, both by thy servant Alienus and by thy servant Sorapion, the Governor of Cyprus, aided the rebel murderer Cassius against the agents of the most noble Triumvir. And, whereas, it has come to our knowledge that thou thyself wast but lately making ready a great fleet to this end. We summon thee that thou dost without delay journey to Cilicia, there to meet the noble Antony, and in person make answer concerning these charges which are laid against thee. And we warn thee that if thou dost disobey this, our summons, it is at thy peril. Farewell!"

The eyes of Cleopatra flashed as she hearkened to these high words, and I saw her hands tighten on the golden lions' heads whereon they rested.

"We have had the flattery," she said, "and now, lest we be cloyed with sweet words, we have its antidote! Listen thou, Dellivs. The charges in that letter, or, rather, in that writ of summons, are false, as all folk can bear us witness. But it is not now, and it is not to thee, that we will make defense of our acts of war and policy. Nor will we leave our kingdom to journey in search of Cilicia, and there, like some poor suppliant at law, to plead our cause before the court of the noble Antony. If Antony will have speech with us and inquire concerning these high matters, the sea is open and his welcome shall be royal. Let him come hither. That is our answer to thee and to the Triumvirate, O Dellivs!"

But Dellivs smiled as one who would put away the weight of wrath, and once more spoke. "Royal Egypt, thou knowest not the noble Antony. Stern is he on paper, and ever does he set down his thoughts as though they were a spear dipped in the blood of men. But face to face with him, thou, of all the world, shalt find him the gentlest warrior that ever won a battle. Be advised, O Egypt! and come. Send me not hence with such angry words, for if thou dost draw Antony to Alexandria, then woe to Alexandria, to the people of the Nile, and to thee, O Egypt! For then will he come armed and bringing war, and hard shall it go with thee who dost defy the gathered might of Rome. I pray thee, then, obey this summons. Come to Cilicia; come with peaceful gifts and not in arms. Come in thy beauty, and frocked to thy best attire, and naught hast thou to fear from the noble Antony." He paused and looked at her meaningly; while I, taking his drift, felt the angry blood surge into my face.

Cleopatra, too, understood, for I saw her rest her chin upon her hand while the dark cloud of thought gathered in her eyes. For a time she sat silent, while the crafty Dellivs watched her curiously. And Charmion, standing with the other maids by the throne, she also read his meaning, for her face lit up, as in the evening lights a summer cloud when the broad lightning fares behind it. Then once more he grew pale and quiet.

At length Cleopatra spoke. "This is a heavy matter," she said; "and, therefore, noble Dellivs, must we have time to let our judgment ripen. Rest thou here, and make thee as merry as our poor circumstance allows. Within ten days shalt thou have thy answer." A moment the envoy thought, then, smiling, made reply: "It is well, O Egypt; on the tenth day from now will I attend for mine answer, and on the eleventh I shall hence to join Antony my Lord."

Once more, at a sign from Cleopatra, the trumpets blared, and, bowing, he withdrew. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

The Latest in House and Tea Gowns and Dressy Parasols. Tea gowns are made very full, with the bodice shirred in the back, and revers fronts thrown widely back to disclose the whole inner front of contrasting material. Felix uses ombre silks for fronts of gowns, in stripes imitating the delicate shading of the luminous fountains of the Paris Exposition. Crepe de Chine in Suede or gray tones is for the gathered gown, with sleeves opening over ombre sleeves, and a Medicis collar, girdle, etc. of velvet beautifully wrought.

House gowns of fine wool, with fronts of the plaid silks of new colors, are chosen for the morning, but are worn to receive one's friends in all day, and even when offering a cup of tea in the afternoon. These are closer gowns, of princess shape, though with full gathered back, and their style is completed by the Bernhardt sleeves in folds around the arms from wrist to shoulder. A fawn-colored wool gown has its long full front of plaid, green and violet taffeta, with collar and yandyses of green velvet corded with gold. An aubergine gown has green and Suede plaid silk fronts, with green velvet collar and cuffs.

Very youthful house gowns are of the large-figured, satin-striped India silks in a straight full skirt that has its front breadth continuing up to the left shoulder of a tucked bodice of plain surah or India silk. Red India silk in flower stripes for a full skirt and plain red surah for the tucked waist make a gay little dress for the house, while for quieter tastes are mauve or blue silks spotted with white for the skirt, and plain blue or mauve surah for the bodice.

Mousseline de sole parasols are among the choicest for dressy wear, and are gathered full over silk, with double frills on the edge, and much puffed frilling around the ferrule. They have the fashionable full look when closed, and come in reseda shades, cream, pink, lavender, brilliant poppy red, and black. The new parasols are made rather flat, with nine ribs nineteen inches deep and pimento stick, with top to match. Coaching parasols and those for general use have light club sticks and tops mounted with plaid silks, or with wide-striped silk, or else with bordered surah. India silks with light colors are similarly mounted, and a bow of the material is tied on the stick. A novelty is a star-shaped fullness of net, crepe lisse, or silk muslin, extending from the center of the parasol out over the plainly stretched fabric. Light sticks showing twelve inches below the closed parasol are delicately carried, or are mounted with stained ivory.—Harper's Bazar.

THE VALUE OF ALASKA.

What the Opening of the New Country Means to Americans. Americans are just beginning to learn something of the value of Alaska. Fur seals and icebergs are not its only productions. The gold mines are valuable, though they have not developed as richly as was expected, but it seems that the fisheries will outrank all other industries of importance, not excepting gold-mining and seal-taking. It is now known that the rivers of Alaska are filled with the finest salmon. The quantities are so vast that constant capture can not diminish them. On the small island Americans have invested a capital of \$4,000,000 and take and cure \$1,000,000 worth of salmon annually. Similar establishments are found in other parts of Alaska, and it is said that there is enough salmon in the Territory to supply the world for generations.

Travelers have recently been pouring into Alaska, and they say that in the southern part of the Territory vast regions are habitable, that the climate is tolerable, the soil fertile, and that the conditions upon which the comfort of man depends are better than in many northern countries of Europe which possess a considerable population. We must allow something for travelers' tales, but it is nevertheless a fact that the climate on our Pacific coast is much warmer than that of the Atlantic of the same latitude.

While it is not probable that Alaska will ever receive more than slight immigration, at least, not until the world is crowded, if that day ever arrives, that country may become, notwithstanding the lack of people, an important source of supply. For fish and furs it will be unrivalled, and these are two commodities very important to the civilized world. What its mineral wealth is no one can tell. It may possess more gold than ever Australia or California had, but that is for the future. We only speak of the treasures already revealed. There can be no longer any doubt of the great value of Alaska. Secretary Seward's bargain was not a Louisiana purchase, but it was not the least profitable investment the United States has made.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Costume for Matrons.

Not less elegant is a costume intended for a lady of riper years, in which gray peau de sole and old-rose crepe de chine are combined. The gray, redingote like dress falls behind in deep folds, and shows on the right a broad panel plaited in small folds, and on the left a plain silk panel ornamented with rich colored embroidery. It opens on a broad front composed of crepe de chine draperies ornamented with lace, which fall on a broad peau de sole plisse volant. The waist also opens on nicely-arranged crepe de chine draperies, which form at the neck a kind of open lace-adorned collar. The half-long sleeves, which are slightly puffed at the shoulder, end in broad lace volants.—Boston Herald.

A singular case of "mind blindness" recently occurred, the subject being a man of eighty who had complained for a month of inability to find his way about, to tell his own position in a room, and to recognize objects, although his perception of light was scarcely impaired. Although he could not recognize objects by looking at them, he at once perceived and named them by means of tactile or auditory impressions from them.



HE FIXED HIS GAZE ON CLEOPATRA.



"SO MY MESSENGER HAS FOUND YOU!"

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

Mr. Emilo Firmin has been delayed in his departure from Paris by the sickness of Mrs. Firmin.

Some one contributed a four-column article, on the tariff, to the Chase County Courant, last week.

Off wrong; we put in our idle time in cultivating our garden and beautifying our lawn.

The same sack of wolf soaps was turned in to the County Commissioners, in Grant county, during the first quarter of 1890.

Fourteen car loads of Kansas corn were received, the other day, at Galveston, for shipment to Europe.

Is Morgan of such renown that the Florence Bulletin should speak of him without locating him?

Timmons, you are too particular. There is only one "Mike" Morgan.

Is he the same one that the Bulletin refers to as being "a monumental liar and soulless demagogue?"

One more of the great men of this country is dead. Samuel J. Randall died in Washington, at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 13th inst.

The County Commissioners of Lyon county, ordered the arrest of A. R. Baneroff, Roland Lakin and J. H. Harrison.

Our attention has been called to the numerous bogus books that are advertised and sold on subscription.

The White House, to most people, means a flat, two-story picturesque white house, as the view generally given of it shows the severely plain north front.

On a New England or New York railroad? No. On the Santa Fe? Yes. This train runs daily on the shortest line between Kansas City and Chicago.

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DEATH OF S. A. PERRICO.

Mr. Stephen Arnold Perrigo, one of the pioneers of Chase county, and a most highly respected citizen, died at 7 o'clock, p. m., on Tuesday, April 22, 1890.

He was stricken with paralysis, on Tuesday, April 15, just one week before his death, and received all the attention medical skill could give him.

He was married May 2, 1854, at Madison, Ohio, to Miss Esther Louise Miller, by whom he had three children, two sons and a daughter.

He was the oldest child of his father's family, and has four brothers and a sister still living.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock, this (Thursday) afternoon, from the family residence, the first door north of the Courant office.

Report for the month ending April 4, 1890.

Enrollment for the month 43. Number cases of tardiness 25. Average daily attendance 34.

Enrollment for the month 43. Number cases of tardiness 15. Average daily attendance 36.

Enrollment for the month 43. Number cases of tardiness 10. Average daily attendance 28.

Enrollment for the month 29. Number cases of tardiness 24. Average daily attendance 26.

Enrollment for the month 47. Number cases of tardiness 19. Average daily attendance 43.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERYBODY.

To enable home and land-seekers to visit the farming sections of Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Montana.

This will enable purchasers to see the famous Park region of Minnesota, the wonderful Red River Valley.

The Great Northern Railway runs three lines through the Red River Valley, is the only line to the Turtle mountains.

Your home agent can sell you excursion tickets to over 500 points on the Great Northern Railway Line.

Following is the program of the Toledo township Sunday School Convention to be held in the M. E. church at Toledo, Thursday, May 1, 1890.

10:00 to 10:15—How shall we make the lesson interesting to the pupils?

10:30 to 10:50—How shall we best promote spiritual growth in the Sunday School?

10:50 to 11:10—The book we study. Paper, Mrs. J. H. Makinson.

11:10—How the home may hinder the attendance and co-operation of the parents.

1:30 to 1:40—Praise service conducted by Rev. McKenzie.

1:40 to 1:50—Miscellaneous.

1:50 to 2:10—What have our Sunday Schools accomplished?

2:10 to 2:30—How shall we secure the attendance and co-operation of the parents.

2:30 to 2:50—Sympathy; its value. Rev. McKenzie.

2:50 to 3:00—Music and its value. A. F. Myser.

3:00—Exercises by the various schools. Music will be interspersed throughout the program.

Bills Allowed by the Board of County Commissioners.

List of bills allowed by the Board of County Commissioners at its regular session held April 7, 8 and 9, 1890.

Joseph Herring, boarding pauper... \$ 30.00. G. W. Blackburn, viewor Brigtoche... 2.00.

John Thompson, assisting to bury same... 50.00. W. E. Timmons, county printing... 35.00.

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H. F. GILLETT, SUCCESSOR TO

CAMPBELL & GILLETT

DEALER IN SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE.

CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of

COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated

WOOD MOWER,

And the best make of

Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and ROCKBOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS

J. A. COUDIE, J. S. LOY,

GOUDIE & LOY,

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE.

PICTURE FRAMES, ETC., ETC.

STRONG 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.

All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS

JULIUS REM, Tonsorial Artist.

Shop West Side of Broadway.

Shop West Side of Broadway.

Shop West Side of Broadway.

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The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1890.

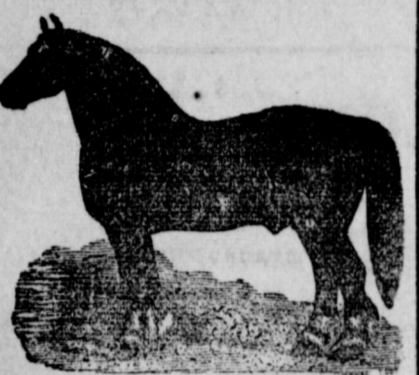
W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop

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

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$3.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year.

The Clydesdale Stallions



Drumore Boy, No. 2063, S.C.S.B. Rockford, No. 9433, A.C.S.B. And SIR WILLIAM WALLACE,

Will stand for a limited number of mares this season, ending July 1, 1890, at the following places: On Mondays and Tuesdays, at my home, on Diamond creek; on Wednesdays, at William Drummond's, on Diamond creek; on Thursdays, and on Fridays, till noon, at Rindale, and on Saturdays, at the Eureka stable, Cottonwood Falls.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Mr. Cyrus Wilson, of Bazaar, shipped two car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week. Mrs. Lloyd left, last week, for Cleveland, Ohio, where she will make her future home.

Mr. John McCallum, of Strong City, has returned from Pike's Peak, where he was, during the winter, working on the B. Lantry & Sons railroad contract. The house of Mrs. Belle Evans (colored) three miles east of Strong City, caught fire, last Friday, about 12:30 p. m., from the stove pipe, while she and her daughter, Margaret, were away from home, washing, and with its contents, was entirely destroyed.

From the Topeka Capital. AS THE TIDE WENT OUT. She loved to play beside the deep, blue sea. Hailing with joyous, rapturous shout, And clapping her hands, in her gladness.

CARSON & FRYE. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. We are anxious to have you see the low prices we are making on Dress Goods and Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes, and to have you see the superior quality of the goods we keep.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH G. WATERS. ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas. THOS. H. CRISHAM. ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office in Hiller's Building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

Mr. Stephen M. Perrigo arrived home, Sunday morning, from Chicago, called here by the illness of his father.

Messrs. J. D. Miniak and J. W. McWilliams went to Kansas City, Thursday, and returned home, Sunday morning.

Mr. W. L. Wood, of Fox Creek, shipped two car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week, that brought \$4.13 per cow.

Mr. J. G. Brown, of the firm of Brown & Hillert, was at Kansas City, last week, buying a stock of furniture for their store.

Company D, colored cavalry, passed through Strong City, on the Santa Fe, Tuesday afternoon, destined for Ft. Apache, Arizona.

Messrs. Geo. W. Yeager, Frank G. Beardmore, J. R. Holmes and W. E. Timmons were down to Emporia, Saturday.

Mr. Geo. W. Hotchkiss, of Strong City, returned home, Saturday, from a visit with Miss Lulu Schuyler, at Emporia.

Mr. C. R. Simmons, formerly of this city, is now baggage master of the Northern Pacific railroad, at Tacoma, Washington.

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"LIKE A CAMEL, INDEED."

McKinley convened his committee. And said: "It is true, though a pity, the tariff needs padding on two or three sides; so, in order to round out its beauty, I regard it a matter of duty to stick quite a sick little tax upon hides."

CHORUS—N. Y. Tribune and all the other organs. O yes; 'twill be proper and fair if we slap one snug little tariff—A neat and complete little tariff on hides.

But Republican dealers in leather Shouted: "Hold! You're too fresh altogether! The party will suffer if you insist." S. said Mac: "If applying this plaster Will bring to our party disaster, We'll say hides may stay free on pay on the list."

CHORUS—(As before.) O yes, it all goes without saying, That hides should come in without paying, And so, we agree, duty free on the list.—Puck.

EXPORTER AND CONSUMER.

The Trickery of a Recent Article by Senator Morrill Amly Exposed.

Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont, in the North American Review, says: "Happily, Mr. Gladstone does not sweeten free trade by another name, and conceal it by what in America has been styled its 'varioid' revenue reform." There is no Democrat or tariff reformer who wants free trade at once, but to grow to that as the people become prepared and ready for it. Mr. Morrill knows that to be a fact, but is trying to influence the Republican voter—largely the farmer—to believe that Democrats and tariff reformers advocate absolute free trade or tariff for revenue only now, and in advocating tariff reform are trying to deceive the people, thus making the tariff reformer appear before the voter as tricky and dishonest. Any man who will read and honestly think will see that all the trickery and dishonesty is with such men as Mr. Morrill. What I understand the tariff reformer to want is this: Free raw material of all kinds, so that the manufacturer may be able to compete with the world with his article of manufactured product, and by so doing export more than any other country. England has about 95 per cent. of the import trade of South America and Australia, and of a large portion of European countries, and we, as manufacturers, with our burden of high taxes on raw material, have to stand by and see England taking from us and from the people what honestly belongs to us. Mr. Sargent says that the only goods he can export are the goods that the cost is in the labor put upon them in finish, and then says that the goods where the cost is in the material and made with little labor are the goods that it is impossible for him to export. This, to my mind, shows that labor compared to the quantity of articles made to the individual is cheaper in America than England. Now, if you give the American manufacturer free material he will be able to export a great quantity of goods, creating a demand for more manufacturers and more laborers in this country. Supply and demand regulate the price of both the manufactured article and the price of labor, so if free raw material had any effect on wages it would be to advance them. In connection with this you would have more people here to consume the product of the farmer; not only more people, but you would get the idle people that are already here employed, and by so doing give them the wherewith to purchase what they need for their daily consumption. If the manufacturer had free raw material he could stand a reduction in the tariff on his manufactured article, at least as much as he would be benefited by the tariff being taken off the material he uses, and in that way the American consumer would reap the benefit of free raw material by being able to buy what he consumed at just that much less—just the amount that the manufacturer would receive in his free raw material. In this way everybody would be benefited except, perhaps, the producer of the raw material, but that would be so small, not only in loss of property but in numbers, it should not be thought of. It is our duty to make such laws as will do the most good and be the greatest benefit to the greatest number.

Mr. Morrill says: "Workmen in Great Britain when out of employment have no resource but the work-house, but American workmen generally own their own homes, take their own newspapers and have money in the savings banks." This is not generally the case, but very far from it. If Mr. Morrill will take the trouble to look it up he will see, as Prof. Carroll D. Wright shows, that there are 200,000 men in Massachusetts able and willing to work who can not get work to do. The labor bureau of two of our best States declare that the average wages of workmen are not enough to bring up a family upon even in the most meager way unless supplemented by the wages of wife or child. "Three hundred and fifty dollars a year is the average income of the working-men of our land and millions have not even this." In New York City there are whole sections where the overcrowding is greater than in the most crowded quarters of London. "Two million men out of work means 1,500,000 wives, 3,000,000 children out of bread, out of fire, out of clothes, and many of them without a roof to shelter them." "Letters and telegrams continue to pour in upon Dr. Edward N. Small, of Sedalia, Mo., who thoughtlessly offered a bonus to any one who would consent to be bitten by his mad dog for the benefit of medical science. Has life really become so cheap in this country that hundreds are willing to sell it from \$100 to \$500?" "A young man named William Miller, a factory hand, fainted on the street in New Brunswick, N. J., one Wednesday night from sheer starvation. He was out of work and had eaten nothing for some time. He was exceedingly weak and died shortly after being taken to the poor farm the other morning." "Mrs. John King, of New Haven, Conn., was found dead in her bed. Her three boys, aged two, four and six years, were gathered around her half clad and almost dead from starvation. They were without clothing and reeking with filth. Mrs. King, according to the report of Dr. White, medical examiner, died of starvation."

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—To Cure Chills.—The following has been known to effect a speedy cure: Alcohol and spirits of turpentine, equal parts and apply frequently.—Toledo Blade.

—Vinegar Taffy.—One cup sugar, one cup molasses, one half cup vinegar, small piece of butter. Boil until it is brittle in water. Cool in a shallow pan, and cut in squares.—Yankee Blade.

—Antipyrin, which has rapidly become a popular remedy for migraine, should be taken with care; its indiscriminate use by persons who have weak hearts is highly dangerous.—Once a Week.

—Roast Mutton.—Take a leg of mutton, wipe with a damp cloth, rub with salt and pepper. Lay in a baking-pan, with a tea-cup of boiling water, set in a hot oven and bake frequently. Take up, and season the gravy with minced parsley, stir in grated cracker to thicken.—Farm and Fireside.

—Diet has a very great effect upon the general health. A pie and cake eater will always have a muddy, cake color. Of all the foods for beautifying the complexion, there is nothing that can compare with corn meal hasty pudding and milk, with molasses as an occasional change.—The Home.

—Baked Stuffed Fish.—Wash thoroughly and dry by rolling in a towel. Salt and pepper to taste; fill the cavity with stuffing sauce as used for fowl, sew up and place in a baking-pan with a cupful of boiling water and two ounces of butter. Bake two or three times during one hour, which it will take to cook it. Serve with white gravy or mashed potatoes.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

—Many parents do not realize that in training their children, a regard for others should be instilled into their mind. A spoiled, selfish child may be very dear to its parents, but after the parents have passed away and the child has become a disagreeable man or woman, what disinterested parties will tolerate the selfish tyrannical ways of such a person?—American Agriculturist.

—Often, through carelessness, the pages of valuable books become stained. An old grease spot may be removed by applying a solution of caustic potash to the back of the leaf. This may cause the printing to fade, but that can be restored by a weak application of muriatic acid; about twenty-five parts of water to one of acid. A fresh spot is removed easily by chloroform or benzine, and ink spots disappear by an application of oxalic acid and hot water, which will also take off rust spots.—Household.

—Turkish Soup.—Fry one large slice of salt pork until crisp, cut it into very small pieces, add to the fat one large onion chopped, and fry it delicately; then add one quart of water and one quart of tomatoes; let all boil until the tomatoes are reduced to a pulp, then add one cupful of chopped celery, and a spoonful of cayenne, one teaspoonful of prepared mustard; salt to suit taste, one tablespoonful of butter, one spoonful of ground cloves, half a pint of milk. Serve with crisp oyster crackers.—Boston Globe.

GIRL LIFE IN INDIA.

An Existence so Miserable as to Be Beyond Our Comprehension.

On the day of her marriage, the East Indian girl is put into a palanquin, shut up tight, and carried to her husband's house. Hitherto she has been the spoiled pet of her mother; now she is to be the little slave of her mother-in-law, upon whom she is to wait, whose command she is to implicitly obey, and who teaches her what she is to do to please her husband—what dishes he likes best and how to cook them.

If the mother-in-law is kind, she will let the girl go home occasionally to visit her mother. Of her husband she sees little or nothing. She is of no more account to him than a little cat or dog would be. There is seldom or never any love between them, and no matter how cruelly she may be treated, she can never complain to her husband of any thing his mother may do, for he would never take his wife's part.

Her husband sends to her daily the portion of food that is to be cooked for her, himself and the children. When it is prepared, she places it on one large brass platter, and it is sent to her husband's room. He eats what he wishes, and then the platter is sent back with what is left for her and her children. They sit together on the ground and eat the remainder, having neither knives, forks, nor spoons.

While she is young, she is never allowed to go anywhere. The little girls are married as young as three years of age and, should the boy to whom such child is married die the next day, she is called a widow, and is from henceforth doomed to perpetual widowhood; she can never marry again. As a widow, she must never wear any jewelry, never dress her hair, never sleep on a bed—nothing but a piece of matting spread on the hard brick floor, and sometimes, in fact, not even that, between her and the cold bricks; and, no matter how cold the night might be, she must have no other covering than the thin garment she has worn during the day.

She must eat but one meal a day, and that of the coarsest kind of food, and once in two weeks she must fast twenty-four hours; then not a bit of food nor a drop of water or medicine must pass her lips, not even if she were dying. She must never sit down nor speak in the presence of her mother-in-law, unless commanded to do so. Her food must be cooked and eaten apart from the other women's. She is a disgraced and degraded woman. She may never even look on at any of the marriage ceremonies or festivals. It would be an evil omen for her to do so.

She may have been a high-caste Brahminic woman, but on her becoming a widow, any, even the lowest servants may order her to do what they do not like to do. No woman in the house must ever speak one word of love or pity to her, for it is supposed that if a woman shows the slightest commiseration to a widow she will immediately become a widow herself.—N. Y. Ledger.

HANDLING A RAT.

The Sorry Experience of a Fat Man Who Didn't Know How to Do It.

A boy employed in a Sixth avenue grocery store appeared on the curb the other morning with a rat trap in his hand, and within the trap was a gray-headed rodent of good size, who evidently realized that a crisis in his life was close at hand. Twenty pedestrians had their attention arrested at once, and three dogs came running up and began barking and leaping around, anxious for the moment when the prisoner should be turned loose.

"Get out in the street!" shouted a voice.

"Give that rat a show," added a second.

"Hold on till I get my dog," piped a boy.

"Say, bub," remarked a fat man with a cane, as he pushed his way into the crowd, "have you had much experience with rats. There's only one way of handling 'em rightly. Let me take the trap."

The boy surrendered it with a very bad grace, and the fat man handed his cane to some one and held the trap high over the street. There were six or seven dogs when the spring door was opened, and the rat didn't like the looks of things. He ran down to the door, made a spring and a twist, and for about two seconds was seen on top of the trap. Then he jumped to the fat man's right shoulder. As he did so there was a yell and a falling back of the crowd, the dogs rushed forward, and next instant the fat man and rat were all in a heap in the gutter. One dog got the rat, and the others began a free fight, and as they circled away from the spot the fat man got up, holding a ruined silk hat in his hand. He was in a hurry to go, but before he could leave a boy counted four dog bites on his legs and recommended nitric acid as a hot poker.

"My cane!" queried the fat man, as he looked about, but cane and holder had gone.

"Rats!" shouted three or four of the crowd, followed by a general laugh.

"Rats—yes—um!" responded the fat man. "There's only one way to handle rats. Sorry I can't be with you always, cut—yes—um!"

And he broke loose and steamed away down the avenue.—N. Y. Sun.

Failed to Work Somehow.

Mr. Billus has a theory that his wife is too indulgent to traps and beggars. With a dimly defined purpose of teaching her a lesson he disguised himself the other day as an abandoned vagabond, boldly rang the bell at his own front door and inquired for Mrs. Billus.

"Have you any old clothes to give a poor man, mum?" he asked in a loud, aggressive, but carefully disguised voice, when the lady presented herself.

Mrs. Billus looked at the soiled, grimy, disreputable looking object before her with some interest. Whether or not she suspected the genuineness of the mendicant is not certainly known, but she answered:

"None that would fit you, my good man. My husband is a much smaller man than you are."

She shut the door in his face, and Mr. Billus made his way back to his office down town.

"Darn it all!" he ejaculated, as he sneaked through a back alley, "I must have looked a thundering sight bigger than I feel just now!"—Chicago Tribune.

Texas Spring Palace.

One of the most noteworthy events in the South during the year 1890 will be the holding of the famous Texas Spring Palace at Fort Worth, which opens on May 10 and closes with the ending of the month. "Texas at a glance" is the expression often used in connection with this palace, and it is very expressive and comprehensive, as the palace displays to great advantage all the resources of the "Lone Star State." The past twelve months have been the most remarkable in the history of development in Texas. Unknown counties have sprung up almost in a day. Great railway systems have been extended, rich and vast deposits of iron and coal uncovered and worked, and new and immense industries established.

All the railroads entering the city have made greatly reduced rates, good for thirty days. For further information apply to B. B. Paddock, President, Fort Worth, Texas.

The resort hotels will soon be making preparations for the summer season!—Washington Post.

It is no longer necessary to take blue pills to rouse the liver to action. Carter's Little Liver Pills are much better. Don't forget this.

MARRIAGE is not one-tenth as much a failure as the average summer resort engagement.—Baltimore American.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures who've other remedies fail. 25c.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, RYE, BUTTER, and LARD in Kansas City, St. Louis, and New York.

A Symptom Is Not a Disease.

The suffering rheumatic would look incredulous if told his rheumatism was not a disease. Also the sufferer from catarrh, with his sore tender and exuding nostrils, if told catarrh was but a symptom. Yet such it is, in fact. The disease from which a man or woman suffers who has rheumatism or catarrh is blood-poison. How did the poison get into the blood? From various causes: colds, exposure, indigestion, contagion, etc., may have been the cause. No matter, your blood is impure, and you will suffer just as long as this great force of life is being permanently cured of impurity. Then why not strike at the root or cause of your rheumatism or catarrh by annihilating the enemies of good health that exist in your blood. This can be done by using Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla. Its alterative virtue will quickly cleanse the blood of every impurity, and thousands have thus by its use been permanently cured of rheumatism and catarrh. No other remedy in the world acts so powerfully and yet so harmlessly as a blood purifier. It cures such as if by magic all tendencies to eruptions, irritating and painful ailments.

Some speakers prefer to talk in the open air. It is the only way they can induce people to hear them out.—Yonkers Statesman.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh of the Bladder. Catarrh of the Bladder is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer \$100 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An athlete who "paints the town red" can hardly be expected to keep in the pink of condition.—Hotel Gazette.

Oh, how can a fair maiden smile and be gay, Be lovely and loving and dear, As sweet as a rose and as bright as the May When her heart is all out of gear? She can't. It is impossible. But if she will only take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it will cleanse and stimulate her disordered liver, purify her blood, make her complexion soft and rosy, her breath wholesome, her spirits cheerful, and her temper sweet. All druggists.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

The pawnbroker's life may be a lonely one, but it has its redeeming features.—Hotel Gazette.

A Jolting on the Rail.

Grievously disturbs the stomachs of invalid travelers. The motion of the ship and vibration of the screw in crossing the ocean does the like for many in good health. All travelers should have, as a companion, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which fortifies and regulates the stomach and bowels, counteracts hurtful influences of climate and changes of temperature, and is a sovereign remedy for malarial, rheumatic and kidney ailments.

A "CONSER" which is not worth a fig—rather the current value to date of dried fruit.—American Grocer.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. D., 151 Pearl Street, New York.

The time when a Congressman is "out of order" is when he has been out all night with the boys.—Boston Courier.

GRATITUDE, Feb. 24, 1887. Dr. A. T. SHALEBERGER, Rochester, Pa. Dear Sir:—I have used your Antidote for Malaria for over a quarter of a century and have found it to be in every respect all that you claim for it. It cures chills and fever of every kind, but it is the best medicine I ever knew to build up the system when broken down from any cause. Respectfully yours, F. M. BROWN.

Some pointers in the bucket-shop business prove to be disappointments.—Boston Courier.

BULL'S Sarsaparilla has entirely cured me of rheumatism, from which I suffered for three long years. I have now been free from pain for several months and I have no doubt the cure is permanent.—Isham Bridges, Uniontown, Ky.

When a public man has lost his grip he will not do much handshaking with constituents.—N. O. Picayune.

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 nobles' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar.

It is as easy to tell the truth to your wife as to tell a lie, but it is not always so expedient.—Boston Courier.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for the Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

THE two great wants of the day—better mail service abroad and better female service at home.—Burlington Free Press.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

THERE are some men to whom the loss of their reputations would mean mighty good luck.—Washington Post.

A LADY said she had hard work to get her druggist to keep Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer, as he was anxious to sell another kind. But she made him get them for her. Go mother and do likewise.

A GOOD-sized sizzling fund will help to keep a corporation afloat.—Epoch.

A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

NO GAME that we know of applies to office-hunting.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

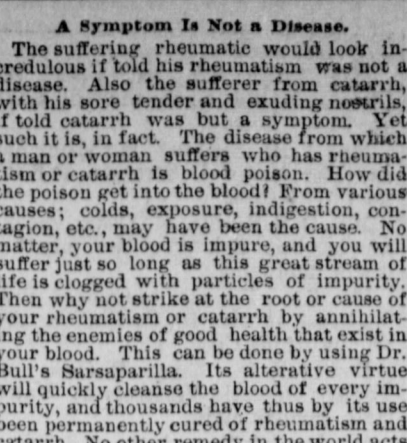
TRAVELING men smoke "Tansill's Punch."

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES PERMANENTLY SPRAINS AND STRAINS.

Athletes Prized It Highly. 656 Minna St., San Francisco, Cal., May 5, 1887. Some time ago, while a member of the Olympic Athletic Club, I sprained my knee severely and suffered agony, but was speedily and completely cured by St. Jacobs Oil. JOHN GARBUTT.

Jumped from Engine. 679 S. 17th St., Omaha, Neb., Sept. 22, 1888. I jumped from an engine in collision, and strained my ankle very badly. I used canes for weeks. St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me. G. ROEDER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. ROOFING \$1.50 PER SQUARE. LEAD SHEETING. Samples Free. J. W. WHEELER & CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.



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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



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of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is, indeed, and the little lads and lasses who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

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Tutt's Pills produce regular habit of body and good digestion, without which, no one can enjoy good health.

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DEHORAN your CALVES easily, cheaply, by using John March's Chemical Dehorner. At irregular or semi-regular periods, for \$1.50 by W. F. STEARNS, Manufacturer, Monroe, Wis. Circulars free, upon request. Send for this paper one year.

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FIGURES DON'T LIE.

A Few That Are Full of Meaning for Farmers.

The State of Arkansas makes an honest effort to tax equally everything of value within her borders, the tax rate being for general State purposes, 2 mills on the dollar, a like sum being levied for common school purposes, and 2 1/4 mills raised by officers' fees, sale and redemption of lands, licenses, taxes and fees from insurance companies, lease of the penitentiary, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Value. Total value real estate and improvements \$191,606; Money and credits valued at \$29,885; Other personalty valued at \$70,811; Total value of all property \$292,302.

Estimating that one-half of the value of the real estate and improvements consists of improvements, which would be exempt under the single tax, we should have a fund of \$95,903 from which to raise a tax of \$9,144.52, which would require a tax rate of 6-10-100.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Value. Total value real estate and improvements \$191,606; Money and credits valued at \$29,885; Other personalty valued at \$70,811; Total value of all property \$292,302.

Estimating as with Montgomery County that one-half of the real estate and improvements represents the value of the improvements, we have the sum of \$95,903 from which to raise the total tax of \$9,144.52 which could be done with a tax rate of 3 1/2 per cent.

It is to be explained by the fact that in Montgomery County the tax assessors are generally the intimate friends of the taxpayers; they know every head of hogs, cattle, sheep, and horses that the farmer owns, are fully aware when he has loaned any surplus money he may have, which is extremely rare, and are fully informed as to the value of his farm and implements, being themselves owners of farms.

After the above, it is permissible to suspect that Mr. Howells has seen the cat? DAVID L. THOMPSON, Plainfield, N. J.

The farmer who cultivates his own farm with his own hands is a landowner; it is true, but he is in greater degree a laborer, and in ownership of stock, improvements, tools, etc., a capitalist.

can sit in his office and give you very close to the cash value per front foot of any lot you may name; in the country any three honest farmers can tell the value of any given tract of land after allowing fairly for the improvements that have been put upon it by the energy and enterprise of its owner.

Then, too, the single tax would have the effect of making every holder of land, who is not using it, let it go at once. This in the city would enable the working man to get him a building lot near his place of work for very little money; and in the country it would provide a farm for every farmer's boy when the boy was large enough to need a farm.

Just let the farmers who see this article study these figures a bit, turn them over in their minds, ruminate on them, as it were, and perhaps they will see where the single tax will get close to them for their good.

R. G. BROWN, Memphis, Tenn.

MR. HOWELLS AND THE CAT.

Is "A Hazard of New Fortunes" a Single Tax Tract in Disguise? The novelists are beginning to see that all is not well. Two years or more ago Mr. Howells, in "Annie Kilburn," sent a cold shiver down the back of those lazy pious people who wrap themselves in a mantle of selfish comfort and excuse themselves from the labor of thinking by parroting "The poor ye have always with you."

Not the most gifted man that ever lived, in the practice of any art or science, and paid at the highest rate that exceptional genius could justly demand from those who have worked for their money, could ever earn a million dollars. It is the landlord and the merchant princes, the railroad kings and the coal barons (the oppressors whom you instinctively give the titles of tyrants)—it is these that make the millions, but no man earns them. What artist, what physician, what scientist, what poet was ever a millionaire?

The last sentence of book 9, chapter 3, "Progress and Poverty," is "How many men are there who fairly earn a million dollars?" If this little sermon of Mr. Howells, from the lips of Lindan, were not directly inspired by a reading of the text quoted from "Progress and Poverty," then the coincidence is merely a fresh illustration of the often-noticed fact that when the world is ready for a new truth, it is present sporadically in the air and takes root at the same time in many places.

Yes, when they have gathered their millions together from the hunger and cold and nakedness and mire and despair of hundreds of thousands of other men, they "give work" to the poor! They give work! They allow their helpless brothers to earn enough to keep life in them! They give work! Who is it gives toil, and where will your rich men be when once the poor shall refuse to give toil?

And again in chapter 8, part 5, March says: "But what I object to is this economic chance-world in which we live, and which we men seem to have created. It ought to be law, as inflexible in human affairs as the order of day and night in the physical world, that if a man will work he shall both rest and eat and shall not be harassed with any question as to how his repose and provisions shall come. Nothing less ideal than this satisfies the reason. But in our state of things no one is secure of this. No one is sure of finding work; no one is sure of not losing it. I may have my work taken away from me at any moment by the caprice, the mood, the indignation of a man who has not the qualification for knowing whether I do it well or ill. At any time of life—at every time of life—a man ought to feel that if he will keep on doing his duty he shall not suffer in himself or in those who are dear to him, except through natural causes. But no man can feel this as things are now; and so we go on, pushing and pulling, climbing and crawling, thrusting aside and trampling underfoot, lying, cheating, stealing; and when we get to the end, covered with blood and dirt and sin and shame, and look back over the way we've come to a palace of our own, or the poorhouse—which is about the only possession we can claim in common with our brother men—I don't think the retrospect can be pleasing."

The Buffalo Sunday Truth says that A. W. Wright, of the General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor and editor of the Journal of United Labor, lectured last week in Central Labor Union Hall before a full house. He said, among other things, that he was looking for a reform that would give to the laboring man all that he produces by his labor. He thought that he had found it in the Henry George idea.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The London "Athenaeum" says that of the 18,000 works produced last year in Germany, the educational publications numbered 2,100—heading the list.

—Two hundred girls are now being educated in the medical schools in India. Madras has already supplied six fully qualified female doctors for the northern part of the country.

—Rev. Alberto J. Diaz, the first to preach the Gospel of Christ in Cuba, was converted in New York through the instrumentality of Alsie Tucker, a Christian woman who visited him when he was sick and thought to be near to death.

—The American Institute of Sacred Literature, of which Prof. Harper, of New Haven, is the head, announces a plan for the study of the Gospel of Luke throughout the world. There will be four grades of study, for ministers, for adults, for Bible classes and for children, and examinations will be conducted and a certificate given to those who are successful.

—Those deficient in intellectual capacity, practical sense, discrimination, tact for business and adaptation to any one of the professions will most need college indoctrinations, special legal enactments, certificates, etc., that they may be "boosted" into notoriety and patronage, while the really worthy seek and obtain recommendations and diplomas in the success of everyday service. The former may deceive; these never.—Dr. J. H. Hanford.

—The same mental labor that a great lawyer puts on a brief that is to take away an estate might improve a steam-engine or supersede it entirely with something the mind is not now capable of imagining, because it has not the education necessary to enable it to express any better thought of a motor. We have schools of every thing else, from cooking to journalism. Why should we not have a school for the education of inventors?—St. Louis Republic.

—The city council of Milan recently solicited the votes of the parents sending children to the public schools as to whether they wished to have them receive religious instruction or not. Out of a total school attendance of 27,515, such instruction was requested for 25,380. In Rome, the city council has decided that religious instruction can be given in the elementary schools during the last hour on Saturdays, but attendance is compulsory only at the written request of the parents.—Independent.

—Many advantages are gained by placing different educational institutions in one town. The plan is financially economical. The atmosphere of scholarship is made more bracing. Even though there is no organic relation between the institutions, each institution aids the others. A theological school of the New Church (Swedenborgian) has recently been opened in Cambridge. It is thus able, though having no organic relation with Harvard, to receive certain general benefits from that ancient university.—Advance.

—There is in London a school of medicine for women which seems to be in a very satisfactory and flourishing condition. At a recent examination of the University of London one of the fair medical students passed all her subjects in the first division. The societies for the discussion of topics relating to the professions of medicine and surgery which are usually found in medical schools are not absent from the School of Medicine for Women, nor do they show any lack of thoughtful research or able understanding of the subjects discussed.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Of the clouds that wraps the present hour serves but to brighten our future days.—William Browne.

—Nothing wears deeper in our endurance than waiting for somebody to make a move.—Milwaukee Journal.

—Leisure for men of business, and business for men of leisure, would cure many complaints.—Mrs. Thrale.

—Time will tell, but the ordinary man with an important secret won't give time a chance.—Somerville Journal.

—The wise prove, and the foolish confess, by their conduct that a life of employment is the only life worth leading.—Paley.

—The widow who wears the longest mourning veil is generally the one who cuts across lots to find another husband.—Elmira Star.

—Better follow the sternness of a truth than the glittering delusion of a lie. Men often follow lies because they shine.—T. T. Lynch.

—One unquiet, perverse disposition, distempers the peace and unity of a whole family or society, as one jarring instrument will spoil a whole concert.

—Whenever a man visits places where he would not like his wife or sister to be seen, he is way off from the road that leads to manhood and respectability.—Western Rural.

—An easy-going moral existence is very well to talk about, but the results of it are disappointing. It is only by agonizing, that we achieve what is worthy.—United Presbyterian.

—It does us good to admire what is good and beautiful; but it does us infinitely more good to love it. We grow like what we admire; but we become one with what we love.—Rural New Yorker.

—Surely light is reflective, like the light of heaven, and every countenance bright with smiles and glowing with innocent enjoyment is a mirror transmitting to others the rays of a supreme and ever smiling benevolence.—Old Homestead.

—Men talk in raptures of youth and beauty, wit and sprightliness; but after seven years of union, not one of them is to be compared to good family management, which is seen at every meal, and felt every hour in the husband's purse.—Witherspoon.

—Some people speak as if hypocrites were confined to religion, but they are everywhere—people pretending to wealth when they have not a sixpence, assuming knowledge of which they are ignorant, shamming a culture they are far removed from, adopting opinions they do not hold.—Rev. Albert Goodrich.

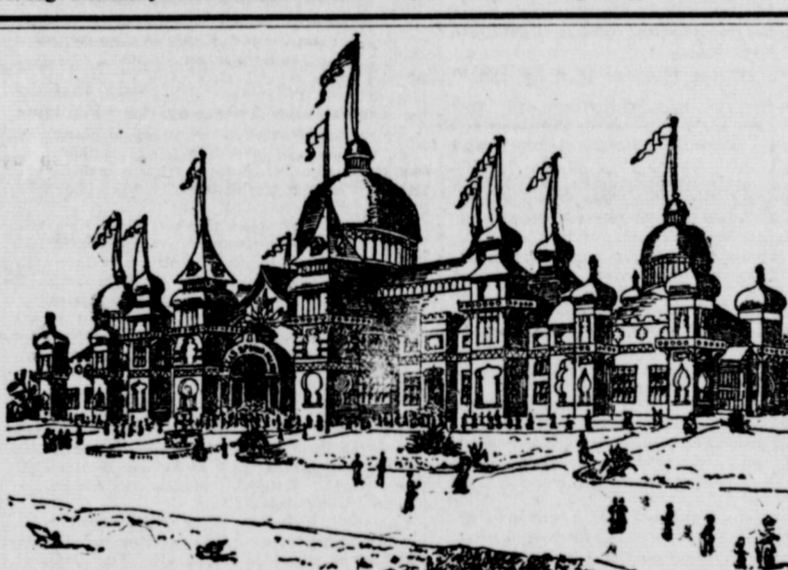


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"Hello! Hello!! Hello!!!"
"Well; what is it?"
"How is your mother, this morning?"
"Very much better; she had a real restful sleep last night; she is almost rid of her night-sweats, cough and nervousness, and is growing quite cheerful. How grateful we all are to you for that bottle of medicine."
"Don't speak of gratitude. What does the doctor say?"
"He says he never saw so wonderful a change in such a serious lung trouble. He still thinks we are giving his medicines. I don't like to tell him."
"That's right. He's an old friend, you know. I'm sure your mother will get well now; but you won't forget the name of the medicine, will you?"
"Never! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are household words already, and it has done so. Do come and see what sunshine it has brought already, and let us thank you again for it."
"I will. Good bye."
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If you have occasion to use "Vaseline" in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take Vaseline Preparations put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value and will not do good for you. The result you expect. A two-ounce bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents. No Vaseline is genuine unless our name is on the label. Chesbrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

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