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W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1890.

NUMBER 26.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.

In the Senate on the 17th Senator Voorhees offered a resolution that it is the highest duty of Congress to lay aside all discussion and consideration of mere party issues and to give prompt and immediate attention to measures for the relief of overtaxed farmers and underpaid laborers, and gave notice that he wished to submit remarks at a future time. When the Educational bill was taken up Senator Daniel spoke in favor of it, and Senator Morgan against. The Urgency Deficiency bill was then considered until adjournment. The business transacted in the House was unimportant. Several bills for public buildings and other bills of a local nature passed. Also a bill creating the office of assistant general superintendent and chief clerk of the railway mail service. Adjourned.

In the Senate on the 18th Senator Sherman, from the Finance Committee, reported a substitute for the bill against trusts, and the Urgency Deficiency bill was taken up, amended and passed. The Educational bill came up and the Senate soon adjourned. Senator Hawley spoke against it while Senators Moody and Chandler favored it. The House amendments to the Oklahoma bill were non-concurred in and a conference ordered. After rushing through many public building bills the Senate adjourned. After disposing of petitions, resolutions and reports of committees the House, in Committee of the Whole, considered the Pension Appropriation bill, debate on which continued until adjournment.

In the Senate on the 19th the resolution formerly offered by Senator Voorhees as to the cause of agricultural depression was taken up and that Senator addressed the Senate at length on the condition of the country and the depression in the farming interest. The remedies to be applied were, he said, first, tariff reform; second, a full supply of legal tender money; third, the free coinage of silver; fourth, the suppression of law, of the gambling in futures; fifth, a liberal policy of pensions. The Educational bill then came up and Senator Pierce spoke in opposition and Senators Everts and Gall in favor. The bill went over and the Senate soon adjourned. The House devoted the entire sitting to debate on the Mudd-Compton contest election case from the Fifth Maryland district.

In the Senate on the 20th Senator Cockrell presented a protest of the Pork Packers' Association of St. Louis against the bill for the inspection of meats. After disposing of several private bills the Blair Educational bill came up on third reading, and after several amendments had been agreed to a vote was reached and the bill defeated by a vote of 31 yeas, 23 nays, 23 yeas and 23 nays. The House voted on the 20th to reconsider and the Senate adjourned. After passing several public building bills the House again took up the Mudd-Compton contest election case from Maryland and by a strict party vote Mudd, the contestant, was awarded the seat and sworn in. The Pension Appropriation bill was then considered in a Committee of the Whole until adjournment.

NUMEROUS petitions were presented in the Senate on the 21st against the employment of alien or Government works. After several amendments reported the bill to declare unlawful trusts and combinations in restraint of trade was taken up and Senator Sherman spoke in favor of its passage and strongly against such combinations. Senator Vest also addressed the Senate in denunciation of trusts and characterized the trust as an outgrowth of a protective tariff. Other Senators took part in the debate which drifted into tariff talk. The bill went over and the Senate soon adjourned. Senator Blair's motion to reconsider the vote on the Educational bill. As soon as the House met it went into Committee of the Whole on the Pension Appropriation bill. The debate that followed took a wide range and embraced every phase of the pension question. The bill, finally passed. At the evening session private pension bills were considered and a number passed.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Indian Bureau has put a quietus on the lottery project of the Choctaw Nation.

SECRETARY PROCTOR has ordered the expenditure under the direction of the Missouri River Commission of \$100,000 on the levees of the Mississippi river from Warrenton, Miss., to the head of the passes.

The grand jury of the District of Columbia has brought in an indictment against Charles E. Kincaid for the murder of William P. Taulbee.

PRESIDENT HARRISON gave \$300 to the fund for the relief of the victims of the recent terrible fire at Indianapolis, Ind.

The State Department has received advices from the Consulate at Nuevo Laredo of the importation of 20,000 tons of American steel rails into Mexico. The Consul says that this is the first case in which American rails have been able to compete with the European article in that market.

The superintendent of the Yellowstone National Park has appeared before the House Appropriations Committee in advocacy of an appropriation of \$120,000 to improve the park for 1892.

The Senate Committee on Irrigation recently heard Profs. Gilbert and Thompson, of the topographical survey, upon the plan outlined at the start. They argued that to change the water and proceed with the survey of arid lands only would be very expensive.

The Supreme Court has refused to grant a rehearing in the case of the Chicago gas trust. The effect of the decision is to declare that the trust is an illegal organization.

THE EAST.

The strike of the cloak makers of New York City has ended in a compromise agreement which will run for three months.

The directors of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific road, at a meeting in New York, declared their usually quarterly dividend of 1 per cent.

The story about Levi B. Faulkner, the Danville bank wrecker, being alive is declared at Rochester, N. Y., to be a fake.

JOHN F. PLUMMER, the well known New York Republican politician and dry goods merchant, has made an assignment.

Two cases of statuary from Italy on the way to Fort Dodge, Kan., were seized at the New York custom house because they had been invoiced at one-third their value.

MAJOR W. H. CLARK, who shot at Wilton Randolph in front of the Southern Society rooms, New York, on January 10 last, has forfeited his bail and disappeared.

The Newark, the last of the three steel cruisers built for the Government by Cramp & Sons, Philadelphia, was launched on the 19th in a blinding snow storm.

MINNIE MADDERN, the actress, has married Harrison Grey Fisk, of the New York Dramatic Mirror, and has retired from the stage. She was divorced from her first husband, LeGrand White.

A FREIGHT train ran into a rock near Bagdad, Pa., the other night and the locomotive and several cars were thrown into the river. Three trainmen were injured.

DANIEL M. FOX, ex-mayor of Philadelphia, is dead. He was a well known Democrat.

JAMES J. SLOCUM, the Eastern baseball player, was sentenced to death in New York City recently for the murder of his wife.

The New York Court of Appeals has decided adversely to Kemmler, who was sentenced to suffer death by electricity.

THE WEST.

It is reported at Santa Fe that John G. Cockrell, of Lincoln County, N. M., formerly of Missouri and son of Senator Cockrell, is suffering from dementia. His wife was at Fort Stanton.

The Choctaws declare they will hold their lottery drawing, the United States Government to the contrary notwithstanding.

C. A. SEARLES and W. C. PAYNE, formerly express employes, have been arrested at Missoula, Mont., for robbing the office at Brainerd, Minn., a year ago of \$15,000.

The loss by the Germania mine fire at Ashland, Wis., was greater than at first estimated as the men had just struck a large body of rich ore which was ruined by caving. It is understood that the fire started from a candle dropped by a miner.

FOREIGN Money Order Clerk James S. Kennedy, Jr., of the San Francisco post-office, has been arrested for stealing 668 money orders valued at \$15,000. He confessed and attributed his crime to drink and speculation.

FOUR saloonkeepers of Tacoma, Wash., are negotiating for the control of all the saloon licenses in the town. They agree not to run over twenty places and to be responsible for all infractions of the law.

GOVERNOR FERRY, of Washington, has signed the Australian Election System bill.

The followers of Erickson, the prophet of evil, of Oakland, Cal., are selling their property at sacrifices, preparing for the inundation and destruction of Oakland, San Francisco, New York and Chicago.

The union carpenters and plumbers of Chicago have formulated demands for reforms in various ways and will strike if not granted them.

MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE CROOK, Commander of the Department of the Missouri, died suddenly of heart disease at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, on the 21st, aged sixty-one.

TOMMY WINEMAN, twelve years old, and Bertie Polhemus, aged eleven, were playing marbles at Joliet, Ill., when a disagreement in the game caused the Wineman boy to draw a pistol and shoot his little playmate in the stomach.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., has been terrorized by incendiaries lately. The last places to go were the residence of Mr. Reese, the American Hotel, the Grand Avenue Hotel and the Crystal Palace Theater.

The lower house of the Iowa Legislature has passed a resolution in favor of a harbor at some point on the Texas coast.

THE SOUTH.

GENERAL JUBAL A. EARLY has sent his check for \$1,000 to the Lee monument board to defray the expenses incident to the unavailing of the statue of General R. E. Lee, May 29.

M. J. CHEATHAM, white, has been hanged privately at Grenada, Miss., for the murder of John Tilman, colored, last July.

The town of Clarendon, Ark., was recently submerged by a flood from White river.

J. R. PARROT has been appointed receiver of the Florida Southern railway, pending foreclosure sale.

A DISASTROUS fire at Jacksonville, Fla., recently destroyed two blocks in La Villa, a suburb, and a boarding house in the city proper, causing a loss of nearly \$125,000, largely covered by insurance.

The Arkansas State Democratic convention has been set for June 17 at Little Rock.

BENJAMIN GREWELL, a swindler, was lynched at Robinson Station, near Chattanooga, Ky., recently.

The district attorney of Jackson, Miss., has made an affidavit against ex-State Treasurer Hemmingway, charging him with embezzlement of the State funds. Hemmingway was arrested and gave \$25,000 bonds.

RANGES in Runnels County, Tex., are being ravaged by prairie fires.

GENERAL FRANCIS SMITH, for fifty years superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va., is dead.

MANY prominent citizens of New Orleans have formed a league to prevent the extension of the charter of the Louisiana Lottery Company.

GENERAL.

JAY GOULD and party are making a trip through Mexico.

The committee of the labor conference at Berlin, presided over by Jules Simon, has agreed to the exclusion of children under twelve years from factories.

A St. PETERSBURG correspondent says the Russian Government has been disagreeably impressed by the meetings which have been held in England and America to denounce the outrages committed upon exiles in Siberia.

The strike of the dock laborers at Liverpool, England, virtually ended in the defeat of the men.

GENERAL VON CAPRIVI succeeds Bismarck as Chancellor of the German Empire.

A CONGO dispatch says that the bodies of the victims of the recent massacre at Unungut were eaten by the natives.

The Novosti, of St. Petersburg, publishes another article on the retirement of Prince Bismarck from the German Chancellorship. The paper takes a pessimistic view of the situation which will result from the Chancellor's resignation, and declares that the solitary support of the edifice of European peace has crumbled.

The great miners strike in England ended in a complete victory for the men.

ADVICES from Quillimane, East Africa, are that a Portuguese customs official and his escort of 300 natives have been massacred near Lake Nyanza.

At the recent meeting of Conservatives in London Lord Salisbury ridiculed the reports of an early dissolution of Parliament.

The Manitoba Legislature has passed a bill abolishing the right of Roman Catholics to have separate schools and compelling all classes to patronize the public schools.

The Cuban sugar crop this year is expected to be 10 per cent. larger than that of last year.

A NUMBER of workmen who were holding meetings at Koepenick, Germany, became excited by the speeches made to them and acted in a riotous manner. The gendarmes were called upon to disperse the workmen and while endeavoring to do so two of them were wounded by the rioters.

KING MALIHOA has by proclamation excluded Hawaiians from the Samoan islands. The King had previously issued a proclamation excluding the Chinese.

The Italian Socialist Costa has fled to America. The Chamber had been discussing the legality of his arrest to undergo a sentence of three years' imprisonment for resisting the police.

SEVERAL foreign Jews have been arrested in Leipzig, Germany, on the charge of treason.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended, March 20 numbered 255, compared with 260 the previous week and 249 the corresponding week of last year.

In many parts of Switzerland the villagers are hastily retreating from the valleys to places of safety on higher ground, avalanches being imminent.

THE LATEST.

The court martial on Lieutenant Steele ended at Chicago on the 24th. The court reserved its findings.

RUBE JOHNSON, his wife and child, were killed recently near Guthrie, Ok., by their house being blown down by the wind.

JAKE KILRAIN was relieved of his jail sentence at Richburg, Miss., by Colonel Rich purchasing his services, the law allowing a contract to be made for the labor of prisoners.

The Sherman Anti-Trust bill was before the Senate on the 24th, going over without action. The House passed a quiet day.

SEVERAL villages were damaged and two or three lives lost by the tornado which passed over South Carolina on the 23d.

The President has issued a proclamation warning all persons against entering the waters of Behring sea within the dominion of the United States for the purpose of violating section 1596 of the Revised Statutes which relates to the killing of otter, mink, marten, sable or fur seal or other fur bearing animals.

GEORGE W. PECK, the humorist, has been nominated by the Democrats for mayor of Milwaukee, Wis.

The dock laborers of Liverpool, England, have struck again.

Two men were killed and three badly injured by the explosion of a saw mill boiler near Wickliffe, Ky.

GOVERNOR HILL has served papers upon Sheriff Flack, of New York, calling upon him to show cause why he should not be removed from office.

The Emperor of Germany has appointed Count Eulenburg Prussian Minister of the Interior; Dr. Miguel, Minister of Finance; Baron Heune, Minister of Agriculture; and General Von Goltz, Minister of Public Works.

The remains of General Crook were laid to rest at Oakland, Md., on the 24th.

The passenger department of the Transmissouri Association met at Chicago on the 24th to discuss the question of restoring rates west of the Missouri river, but no agreement could be reached.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives refused 91 to 91 to adopt a resolution protesting against the imposition of a duty on raw hides.

The northbound Louisville & Nashville express ran into an open switch at Nashville, Tenn., the other morning, killing two colored men, injuring several persons and wrecking several freight cars.

THREE barges with 25,000 bushels of coal, two other barges and a fuel boat struck the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad bridge pier at Cincinnati and were sunk.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

By order of the Secretary of War the headquarters of the department of the Missouri have been transferred from Fort Leavenworth to St. Louis.

The stock of millinery of Mrs. C. May, at Atchison, was totally destroyed by fire the other morning. The loss was \$14,000 and the stock was insured for \$7,500.

At Leavenworth the other day as the dummy train was making its last trip to the north, an old soldier, a member of the soldiers' home, who was sitting on the side of the track, was struck by the pilot and killed. He was under the influence of liquor at the time.

SAM WILSON, the young Pawnee who created the disturbance recently at Haskell Institute, at Lawrence, was tried on the charge of assault, found guilty and sentenced to ninety days in the county jail.

The State Board of Health met recently at Topeka and plans were considered for sanitary measures during the year all over the State with a view of preventing the introduction of epidemics of a contagious or pestilential nature and so far as possible suppressing or controlling all epidemics of any character.

For a number of years some of the State-house officials and employes have been permitted to have sleeping apartments in the capitol building at Topeka. Recently the executive council made an order that this practice will be discontinued, except in the case of Colonel N. S. Goss, State Orthopedist.

At the competitive drill during the Grand Encampment of the I. O. O. F., in session at Kansas City, Kan., between the military teams from Topeka and Leavenworth, the latter team was accorded the prize of \$300.

At the recent meeting of the Kansas conference of the Methodist Church at Topeka the following statistics were presented: Members and probationers, 21,933; total benevolences, \$11,147; churches, 302; parsonages, 88; value of State and parsonage property, \$737,705.

The other day John Manners, of Keokuk, Iowa, attempted to board a south-bound freight train in the Missouri Pacific yards at Atchison, but missed his footing, fell under the caboose and was mangled in such a manner that he could not live.

ROACH MARTIN, the farmer who lately mysteriously disappeared from Emporia, has been heard from at Denver, Col. He gave as the reason for his departure that crops were a failure and he had enough of farming in Kansas.

The other evening Hugo Mahn, a railroad brakeman who had been discharged, got on a drunk at Atchison and threatened to do mischief. He also threatened to kill any policeman who crossed his path. Two officers were sent to arrest him when he drew his pistol and commenced shooting. The policemen also fired and Mahn fell dead with two bullets through his heart. Eleven years ago he killed a man for which he was sentenced to hang, and two years ago was pardoned by Governor Martin.

The five-year-old son of John A. Cragan, while recently playing with matches at Kingman, set fire to his father's barn, which was consumed, together with considerable grain, a valuable carriage and buggy and some live-stock. The loss was about \$1,500, with no insurance.

DEFAULTING County Treasurer Fortner, of Riley County, who was recently let out on bail, was remanded back to jail a few days later, his bondsmen refusing to longer hold themselves responsible.

The contract for putting in the incandescent light apparatus in the State House at Topeka has been completed. There are 705 burners in the building, of which 385 are in the west wing. Representative Hall has 190 burners, of which 48 are on the large central chandeliers. These 190 lights can be turned on in an instant, illuminating the hall with a brilliancy and splendor that can not be found in any other hall in the State.

WHILE attending a dance at the home of a Mr. Robinson, near Anthony the other night, Charles Heed and Ed. Devore decided to settle an old feud. A general fight ensued, in which Heed was struck on the head by Devore with a club, from the effect of which he died next day.

GEORGE HILL and Edward Carter, of Leavenworth, recently started to Oklahoma with a party and while camped on Cottonwood river near Clements, Hill and Carter went out to shoot geese when Carter was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of Hill's gun.

At Leavenworth the other night, Harrison Black, a colored coal miner, while drunk, ran out and caught hold of one of the coaches of a dummy car with an apparent desire to stop the train. He was dragged under the moving car and had his right foot and arm badly crushed and received an ugly cut in the head. His injuries were probably fatal.

In Justice Keenan's court at Wichita Mrs. Dr. P. J. M. Burkett and her son Otto, waived preliminary hearings on the charge of abandoning a child on the Santa Fe train some days previous, and each gave \$500 bonds for appearance in the district court.

The Mayor of Manhattan appointed women to serve as judges and clerks of election in every ward of the city for the municipal election.

A PASSENGER named John Hughes recently jumped from a Santa Fe train at Peterson and was killed. He lived at Peterson and the train does not stop at that point.

LEAPING FLAMES.

Kansas Counties Treated to a Bath of Fire.

Rooks, Sedgwick, Kingman and Lincoln Suffer Greatly—Vague Reports of Loss of Life—No Doubt of Much Damage.

STOCKTON, Kan., March 25.—Rooks County has received a terrible baptism of fire. A man whose name is unknown started to burn some corn stalks, and from this started a prairie fire which has never been equalled in this section of the country for extent and amount of damage done.

For thirty-six hours the fire raged without cessation, and swept from the southeast corner of the county to the extreme northwest corner, burning every vestige of grass, hay and standing corn stalks from the face of the earth.

A perfect gale of wind was blowing, sending clouds of sand and dust before it, which increased the seriousness of the calamity. Every thing in the path of the flames was swept away with the exception of a few farm houses, which were saved only by the united efforts of all the farmers of the neighborhoods, who would assemble to fight the fire at stated points and then proceed to the next point of danger. The whole air was a mass of clouds of smoke and sand, and the work of fighting the fire was most uncomfortable.

The first fire started Sunday morning from sparks from a defective stove pipe, which caught the dry grass, which at once blazed up like tinder and spread so rapidly that it was impossible to stop it until it had done an immense amount of damage. Hay, corn, outbuildings and some stock was destroyed, while the flames leaped the Solomon river as if no obstacle intervened and were only stopped at last by the combined efforts of the whole people turning out and fighting them at the embankment of the Missouri Pacific railroad, north of this city.

More than 1,500 tons of hay and many thousand bushels of corn and a large amount of other property has been destroyed and the total loss is placed at \$12,000. The farmer who started the fire with his corn stalks will be arrested and prosecuted.

IN SEDGWICK AND KINGMAN.

WICHITA, Kan., March 25.—Two sons of W. C. Webster were burning some sunflowers on their father's farm in the western part of this county yesterday morning when fire caught in the grass and spread over about fifty sections, destroying ten farm houses and buildings. The loss is estimated variously from \$100,000 to \$200,000.

Advices are to the effect that the fire is under control, but a high wind causes much fear that it will break out again. It was reported at midnight that the fire in the southeastern part of Kingman County had broken out in many places from the conflagration of yesterday, which it was thought had, after a vigorous fight, been conquered.

The point where it is reported to be doing the most damage is fifteen miles southwest of the Webster farm, where the fire started from some farm hands who were removing corn stalks from a field.

It is said that eighteen farm houses have been burned during the day and night and the loss in grain and personal effects will amount to many thousands of dollars. The farmers are out by the hundreds fighting to save homes and property.

The report has gained circulation that incendiaries assisted the flames to get started again, and some who are strongly of that opinion are greatly enraged, and should any one be found on whom suspicion might rest there is no doubt he would be hounded promptly.

IN LINCOLN COUNTY.

LINCOLN, Kan., March 25.—A prairie fire started southwest of this city Sunday morning and burned over an immense area of the county, destroying several farm houses and burning a large amount of farm machinery, live-stock and corn in cribs.

Coming northwest, it was supposed that its fury would be stayed by the Saline river, but it jumped across the ten rods of water as if it were dry ground and came on toward this city, which was only saved by the most strenuous efforts of the citizens, who turned out en masse to fight the flames.

Another fire was started west of this city and rapidly spread before the wind, to the westward and destroyed a large amount of live-stock and other farm property. The grass is very dry and burns like tinder.

Fires are also reported from several points to the southeast of this city and reports come from Rooks County that several people were burned to death by an immense fire which has enveloped the entire county.

The situation has become so serious that it has been deemed best to establish a mounted patrol among the farmers for the purpose of watching the country and giving timely warning to the people.

Unsettled His Mind.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 25.—George L. Baker, a prominent real estate dealer of this city and ex-police commissioner, committed suicide Sunday morning after his return from church, by shooting. He used a pistol, placing the barrel in his mouth. He joined the Fourth Baptist Church a few weeks ago and this is thought to have unsettled his mind. He leaves a wife but no children.

GENERAL SCHENCK DEAD.

The Noted Soldier, Politician and Diplomat Dies Suddenly at Washington—Sketch of His Life.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—General Robert Cummings Schenck, ex-Congressman, soldier and diplomat and leader in public affairs a generation or more ago, died at five o'clock last evening of pneumonia at his residence on Massachusetts avenue, just off Thomas circle. It was not until yesterday that it was known that he was seriously ill, but when his friends heard of it, they prepared for the worst, because of his advanced age.

General Schenck had been ailing for about two weeks, but attached very little importance to his complaint. Last week he was out calling with B. H. Warden, formerly of Ohio, but for several years a well-known resident of this city, and seemed in his usual health, save for a slight bronchial cough. It was not until Tuesday that it was thought necessary to call in a physician. Dr. H. C. Yarrow was sent for and found the General suffering from capillary bronchitis. Within twenty-four hours limited pneumonia of the right lung set in and later the left lung also became involved and Dr. Yarrow called Dr. O'Reilly into consultation.

General Schenck was a familiar figure at Republican gatherings in Washington from 1875, when he came here to live, but he took no active part in politics. His life had been several times despaired of in the last decade, but his hardy constitution and strong will pulled him through.

Secretary Blaine was much attached to the General and sent an affectionate note to him Saturday when he heard of his illness. In his book Mr. Blaine pays the dead man a warm compliment:

"No man in Congress during the present generation," he says, "has rivalled General Schenck as a five minute debater. In the five minute discussion in Committee of the Whole he was an intellectual marvel. The compactness and clearness of his statements, the facts and arguments which he could marshal in that brief time, were a constant surprise and delight to his hearers."

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Robert Cummings Schenck was born in Franklin, O., October 4, 1839, was graduated at Miami University in 1857 and remained as a resident graduate and tutor for two years longer, then studied law with Thomas Corwin, was admitted to the bar and established himself in practice at Dayton, O. He was a member of the Legislature in 1862, displaying practical knowledge and pungent wit in the debates, and was then elected as a Whig to Congress and three re-elected, serving from December 4, 1861, till March 3, 1863. He was a member of important committees and during his third term was the chairman of that on roads and canals. On March 11, 1861, he was commissioned as Minister to Brazil. In 1863, with John E. Fitzgerald, who was accredited to the Argentine Republic as Charge d'Affaires, he negotiated a treaty of friendship and commerce with the Government of that country and one for the free navigation of the river La Plata and its great tributaries. They also negotiated treaties with the Governments of Uruguay and Paraguay. He left Rio Janeiro on October 8, 1863, and after his return to Ohio engaged in the railroad business. He offered his services to the Government when the civil war began and was one of the first Brigadier-Generals appointed by President Lincoln, his commission bearing the date of May 17, 1861. He was attached to the military department of Washington and on June 1 moved forward by railroad with a regiment to dislodge the Confederates at Vienna, but was surprised by unexpected battery and forced to retreat. On making retreat, arrangements he changed front and the enemy retired. His brigade formed part of General Daniel Tyler's division at the first Bull Run battle and was on the point of crossing the stone bridge to make secure the occupation of the plateau when the arrival of Confederate reinforcements turned the tide of battle. He next served in West Virginia under General William L. Englemore and was ordered to the Shenandoah Valley with the force that was sent to oppose General Thomas J. Jackson. Pushing forward by a forced march to the relief of General Robert H. Milroy he had a narrow escape from the gage with the enemy at McDowell. At Cross Keys he led the Ohio troops in a charge on the right and maintained the ground that he won until he was ordered to retire. General John C. Fremont then entrusted him with the command of a division. At the second battle of Bull Run he led the first division of General Franz Sigel's corps. He was wounded in that action by a musket ball which shattered his right arm, incapacitating him for active service till December 16, 1862, when he took command of the middle department and Eighth corps at Baltimore, having been promoted to Major-General on September 18. After performing effective services in the Gettysburg campaign he resigned his commission on December 3, 1863, in order to take his place in the House of Representatives, in which he served as chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs. He was re-elected in 1864 and was placed at the head of the same committee, where he procured the establishment of the National Military and Naval Asylum. In 1864 he was president of the Board of Visitors to the United States Military Academy and was one of the committee of Congress on the death of President Lincoln, serving also on the Committee on Retrenchment. In 1865 he attended the loyalists' convention at Philadelphia and the soldiers' convention at Pittsburgh, Pa. He was re-elected to Congress in 1866 and in 1868, when his opponent was Clement L. Vallandigham, serving as chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means and of the Ordnance Committee. On December 2, 1870, he received the appointment of Minister to Great Britain. In 1871 he was one of the "Alabama" Commission. He resigned his post in 1875 in consequence of the failure of the Emma Silver Mine Company, in which he had permitted himself to be chosen a director and assumed the practice of law in Washington.

Soldiers' Bounty Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Senator Ingalls by request introduced a bill to give every soldier or sailor who served ninety days or longer in the late war a bounty of \$50 a year for every year's service or part of a year. If the soldier is dead the money is to go, in the order named, to his widow, minor children, father or mother. In case a soldier or sailor was discharged for disability he is to be paid the bounty for the full term of his enlistment. Any soldier who served as a substitute for pay is excluded from the benefits of the bill.

THE PLUMBER-MAN.

[A sad but true story as related by Thomas Tad, a small boy, to his friend, Charley Blagson. Done into rhyme for the Cincinnati Literary Club.]

The plumber-man came up to plumb My uncle's pump, in town; First place, he tore the cellar up. Then tore the parrot down; And then he told us with disgust That nary one the pipes was bust.

A POOR RELATION.

Why Mrs. Pond Changed Her Mind and Offered Her a Home.

"There's Aunt Eunice comin', mother. On her way home from the funeral, I guess."

Mrs. Pond was frying dough-nuts at the kitchen stove, her dress turned up in front, and a big blue gingham-apron covering it. She turned around when Emmeline spoke, and went to the window, the long-handled iron fork she had been using still in her hand. Emmeline was hem-stitching a bureau scarf, but she had laid it down to look out.

A little old woman in a black calico dress, a rusty black shawl, and an old straw bonnet was coming down the country road. Her scanty skirts flapped in the wind, and her face was purple with the cold. The bare hands holding the shawl together were purple too. She nodded to Emmeline when she reached the gate, but did not smile. Her stiff fingers fumbled with the latch of the gate some time before she could get it open, and the old shawl blew away from her bent shoulders; but she did not look at Emmeline again.

Emmeline put the bureau scarf on the window-seat, and went to open the kitchen door. She didn't know exactly why she did it; she had never been expected to show Aunt Eunice any attention. The old woman was only a distant relative called aunt through courtesy.

"Jest back from Mis' Jenkin's funeral, ain't ye?" said Mrs. Pond, holding the colander over the kettle on the stove and dropping the crisp dough-nuts into it one by one as she picked them with the long fork from the boiling lard. "I expect there was a good many there."

Aunt Eunice shook her head. She had taken a seat near the stove, and had turned the front of her dress up over her knees that the blaze might not fade it. Emmeline could see her coarse gray yarn stockings and worn shoes. One of the shoes was laced with a piece of brown twine.

"Well, she never was any hand to make friends, so she couldn't really expect much of a funeral," said Mrs. Pond. "Who's goin' ter take the house?"

"Sam Tarbox; she's movin' in now." "You'll stay right along with them, I s'pose?" "I wouldn't seem like home ter ye nowhere else, ye lived with Mis' Jenkins so long."

The old woman drew a long breath that was almost a sigh. "They 'ain't got room for me," she said slowly. "There's eight children."

An expression of annoyance crossed Mrs. Pond's face. Her lips tightened in a way they had whenever she was vexed.

"Seem's if Mis' Jenkins oughter left you somethin', bein' as you'd lived with her so long," she said, presently. "She didn't hev nothin' ter leave—only the furniture. Tim Jenkins, he took that; the team come for it jest as the funeral was a-movin' out."

"Well, I s'pose you've looked out for another place?" said Mrs. Pond. She had fried the last of the dough-nuts, and was taking the kettle from the stove.

The old woman did not answer immediately. Her faded blue eyes were staring straight before her at the shining stove; her brown, knotted hands were out-stretched to the friendly warmth. There was a tremulous movement of her lower lip for a moment before she spoke.

"Yes, I've been round," she said; "but 'tain't so easy gettin' a place when a body gets old; 'n' I've worked so hard all my life, I'm kinder worn out. And I'm laid up consid'ble with the rheumatiz too, off 'n' on."

"Still, ye got a place, I s'pose?" "Mis' Saunders, she said she'd take me. She won't give no wages, though, 'n' I'd hev ter do the milkin'."

She spoke in a low, lifeless voice, as if tired out. Emmeline, looking at her, thought what a sorry thing it was to be old and friendless and poor.

"Mis' Saunders!" she exclaimed. "I wouldn't live with her for fifty dollars a month 'n' do nothing. Folks say you can hear her scold a mile off; 'n' she's never satisfied, no matter what's done for her. That's the reason she can't keep help; they just won't stay to be quarreled at. You'd have an awful hard time there, Aunt Eunice."

"Most every thing's hard—for some folks," said old Eunice, after a pause. "An' it's either Mis' Saunders' or Silas Howe's place."

Again Mrs. Pond's lips tightened. She paused in her work of washing the sink to look around at the old woman by the stove.

"Then let it be Mis' Saunders," she said. "Any thing's better'n the poor-house, seems to me."

"I ain't settled on nothin' yit," said old Eunice, rising stiffly.

"Goin'?" inquired Mrs. Pond. "Yes; I jist stopped by ter warn. It's kinder blasty out, 'n' I got chilled through."

"There!" said Mrs. Pond, as the door closed on the old woman, and her footsteps were heard in the crunching snow of the path around the house. "I declare! I never offered Aunt Eunice a nut cake."

"I guess she wouldn't have cared for it," said Emmeline. "It's awful—ain't it, mother?—to think of her going to the poor-house?"

"That's the worst o' poor relations," said Mrs. Pond, a little irritably. "Ye never know what they're goin' ter do. Aunt Eunice didn't manage right. She had enough 'n' ter spare twenty years ago; but she let that Sam Nettleby swindle her out of it, 'n' then she hed ter go out ter service. She uster be a master-hand ter work, but now she's old 'n' wore out, folks don't want her. She did well enough for Mis' Jenkins—jest the two o' 'em 'n' that small house—but she won't last six months if she goes to Mis' Saunders'."

"Seems strange some folks should have so much, 'n' other folks so little," said Emmeline, musingly, as she took up the bureau scarf again. "Now here we have more rooms than we know what to do with, 'n' there's Aunt Eunice with no home at all."

"That's the way with life," rejoined her mother, as she wrung out the dish-cloth, hung it on a nail over the sink, and then left the room. She came back again presently with her thick cloak on, and a black worsted hood in her hand.

"I'm goin' over ter see Mis' Hall," she said. "I want ter get her to show me about that stitch for the border of my bed-spread. I won't be gone long."

When she was outside the gate, in the road, she turned around and looked back at the house a moment. It was a large red brick house, with a wide porch in front, and rooms on both sides of the hall. There were evergreen trees in the front yard, and a gravelled walk led down to the gate. Along the fence was a row of lilac bushes. People always said that Mrs. Pond hadn't any thing to complain of about her house, and she thought so herself. It gave her pleasure to look back at it now, thinking of old Eunice and the poor-house. What a comfortable feeling it gave one to have a settled home!

Mrs. Hall lived in a brown frame house nearly a mile away. There was a large yard in front, and two children were racing around in the snow. When they saw Mrs. Pond coming they ran to the gate and climbed up on it. One was a stout, rosy-cheeked boy about ten years old; the other a little girl, whose perpetual smile and vacant eyes told their own story to all who looked at her. Both children got down from the gate when Mrs. Pond stopped before it.

"Ma's in the kitchen," said the boy. "You can go round that way," pointing to a brick walk leading around the side of the house.

A thin, delicate-looking girl of about thirteen years of age opened the kitchen door in answer to Mrs. Pond's knock. Mrs. Hall was sitting in a chair by the fire, rocking a child which had just fallen asleep. There were traces of tears on his chubby cheeks, and a sob escaped his lips at regular intervals.

"What child is that?" asked Mrs. Pond, taking the chair the little girl brought forward for her.

"It's little Benny Price; his mother died yesterday," answered Mrs. Hall. "You mean the woman who went out sewing in Long Center?"

"Yes."

"You haven't taken him, I hope?" "Yes, I have."

"Not to raise?" "Yes."

"Eliza Hall?" "There wasn't any one else to take him. They were goin' to send him to the poor-house. Think of it! Such a pretty little fellow, too. Mrs. Price didn't have any relations except an aunt over in West Penfield, an' she's an old maid, 'n' can't endure children. She said out 'n' out she wouldn't take the child. So I jist picked him up this mornin' and brought him over here."

"As if you didn't have enough already?" "Oh, he won't be in the way; he can play round with Ned' and Sissy. It's about as easy to take care of half a dozen children as one."

"That's what you said when you took Lizzie and Sissy."

"Oh, Lizzie's a real help"—with an affectionate look at the girl, who was washing some pans at the sink. "I couldn't get along without her now. And Ned couldn't get along without Sissy. He can't bear her out of his sight, 'n' he's as fond of her as if she was really his own sister."

"Well, there's Jake, too."

Mrs. Hall laughed. She had a thin, sawtooth face which had never been pretty; but when she laughed she showed a set of perfect teeth.

"Mr. Hall would be jist lost if he didn't have Jake," she said. "He says Jake belongs to him. He's got so big now we don't have to hire a man at all. Jake's jist the best boy, too."

"And you really mean ter keep this child?" "Of course I do. Why, I love him already. It's because he's so little and helpless, I guess."

"He'll cost you a sight. Boys are awful hard on clothes."

"Oh, we'll manage to fix him up some-

how. I ain't goin' to worry none about that," and Mrs. Hall bent to kiss the flushed face of her breast.

"What does Mr. Hall say?" "About takin' Benny? Oh, he's willin'. He's as fond of children as I am. He said it was a shame to talk o' sendin' a child like this to Howe's. I'm glad his mother didn't hear any talk of it. She'd been jist wild. But she was in a kind of stupor from the first."

"I s'pose you couldn't show me about the stitch for my bed-spread this afternoon?"

"Why, of course I could! What's to hinder? Lizzie, you bring my work-basket out that top drawer in the table in the west room. I guess I'll lay Benny right here on the lounge; he's good for an hour's sleep yet, poor little soul!"

Mrs. Pond learned the stitch she wanted in a very few minutes, but it was not of her crocheted bed-spread she was thinking as she walked homeward half an hour later. It was of some thing that lent a brighter look than usual to her still comely face.

"I've finished that bureau scarf at last, mother," said Emmeline, as her mother came in. "I've sat right here by this window ever since you've been gone."

To her surprise her mother made no reply, but, passing through the kitchen, went up stairs. Emmeline heard her move around energetically in the room overhead. She seemed to be pushing heavy pieces of furniture from one side of the room to the other. She was up there nearly an hour. When she came down she had a little blue curtain in one hand.

"I wish you'd run a string in this top hem, Emmy," she said. "You've got your sewing things handy."

"What are you going to do with it?" Mrs. Pond did not answer, but went to open the door for her husband, who had a harness in his arms.

"Did Emmy tell you about Aunt Eunice, Joseph?" she asked, as he came in.

"Yes, she was tellin' me."

"If ye 'aint got nothin' against it, I calculate ter give her that south chamber. It ain't no use to us, 'n' Aunt Eunice would be real handy to have round if I want to go away for a spell next summer."

Joseph Pond smiled and gave a side glance at his daughter. Emmeline was smiling, too.

"Do jest as ye like, mother," he said.

"Well, then, Emmy, you put on your things, 'n' run down to Jenkins' 'n' see if Aunt Eunice is there. Bring her back with ye."

Emmeline ran quickly up stairs for her hood and shawl. On her way back she stopped in the south chamber. It was very plainly but comfortably furnished, and the bed was made and a fire burned in the open grate.

"Gracious!" said Emmeline, as she looked around the room. "Mother does beat all." She glanced out of the window in the lower hall as she went by. A sudden light sprang to her eyes.

"There's Aunt Eunice now, goin' down the road, mother," she said, running into the kitchen.

"You run after her."

When the little old woman was ushered in by the triumphant Emmeline a few minutes later, Mrs. Pond took her up stairs at once.

"I hope you'll like your room, Aunt Eunice," said she, as she opened the door of the south chamber.

Aunt Eunice looked around from the comfortable feather-bed to the bright fire, from the neatly curtained windows to the goat-skin rug before the bureau. On the bureau was the scarf she had seen Emmeline hem-stitching.

She sat down in the rocker and put her hand over her eyes. She didn't say a word.

Mrs. Pond went out softly. On her way she tripped over a bundle by the door. It contained all the old woman's earthly possessions.

"I'm glad enough I asked her to come," thought Mrs. Pond, as she closed the door.

Then she heard a voice from the room: "Thank God! Thank God!" and the sound of stifled sobbing.

Down stairs Emmeline was helping her father oil the harness. "I can't think what's come over ma," she said.

"Hush! there she is," said her father. "Don't you ever ask her."—Florence B. Hallwell, in Harper's Bazar.

THE HUMAN EYE.

What That Organ Has Been and What It May Become.

Science gives us interesting details about what the human eye has been and what it may become. The Vedas of India, which are the most ancient written documents, attest that at times most remote but still recorded in history only two colors were known—black and red. A very long time elapsed before the eye could perceive the color yellow, and a still longer time before green could be distinguished; and it is remarkable that in the most ancient language the term which designated yellow insensibly passed to the signification of green.

The Greeks had, according to the generally received opinion, the perception of colors very highly developed, and yet authors of a more recent date assure us that in the time of Alexander the Great the Greek painters knew but four colors, viz: white, black, red and yellow.

The words to designate blue and violet were wanting to the Greeks in the most ancient times of their history, they calling these colors gray and black. It is thus the colors in the rainbow were only distinguished gradually, and the great Aristotle only knew four of them. It is a well known fact that when the colors of the prism are photographed there remains outside the limit of the blue and violet in the spectrum a distinct impression which our eyes do not recognize as a color. Physiologists tell us that it is reasonable to suppose that as the color organ becomes more highly developed, and even before the human eye becomes perfect, this outside band will evolve into a color perfectly discernible.

—Popular Science News.

—A quantity of fish shipped to Reading from Maryland were found to be alive when unpacked, and when thrown into a tank of water darted around as lively as ever.

FARM AND GARDEN.

SMUT IN OATS.

What Causes It and How It Can Be Prevented.

Included in the quarterly report received from the Kansas State Board of Agriculture is a preliminary report on smut in oats, from which is here presented a summary of the whole matter, together with an illustration. Figure 1 in the illustration shows a head, or panicle of oats, with all but the uppermost grains smutted; figures 2 and 3 show small panicles with all the grains smutted.

The report in question is briefly summarized as follows: Oat smut is caused by a minute parasite called *Ustilago segetum*.

The parasite is carried with the seed oats, and seed from smutted fields will produce a smutted crop. It is doubtful whether the disease is ever occasioned by the use of manure which contains smut from straw or grain. The disease is more destructive than is usually supposed.



SMUTTED GRAINS.

posed, the counts in the vicinity of Manhattan in 1888-9 showing a loss of eleven and one-third per cent. The financial loss from this source to the people of the State is perhaps over a million dollars annually. In ordinary cases the disease can be entirely prevented by soaking the seed fifteen minutes in water heated to one hundred and thirty-two degrees F. The other fungicides used, when decreasing the amount of smut at the same time also interfered with the germination, and reduced the vigor of the plants. Seeds from clean fields (if the adjoining fields were not smutty) will produce a crop of oats free from smut. The natural enemies, both vegetable and animal, are in this case of little practical importance, since the seed can be both easily and effectively treated.

Stinking smut, to be distinguished from the black smut (but like it preventable), and especially injurious to wheat in extensive portions of the State the present year, is also due to a minute vegetable parasite belonging to the group of *Fungi*.—N. Y. World.

THE AYRSHIRE.

Some Points of Excellence in This Breed of Cattle.

The Ayrshire was considered good for beef making as well as deep milkers. In this country they seem to have been more thought of as the cow to supply factories for cheese making. Their milking capacity is great, as a class, and in the milk classes have run the Holstein closer in a contest for milk than anything else, in an appearance. We have noticed that many animals of this breed have been hand handlers, but of recent years they seem to be coming back to a more flexible hide. This should be encouraged in the breeding. The selection of the sire should be made with the greatest care. The indication for a milk getter should be well shown in the animal.

At the same time bear in mind that a robust and healthy animal is essential for the purpose of breeding dairy cows, for much depends on the sire for this purpose. Dairymen who supply the people of cities with milk should see that their cattle are perfectly healthy, and if the patrons are satisfied that such is the case, the call for milk will be increased.

The Ayrshire will make a fine quality of beef, and the cows, if healthy and thrifty, will fatten readily when their milking days are ended. If we consider this breed as a general purpose class, it can not be allowed as in comparison with the Shorthorn and Red Polls, as their milking character far exceeds their capacity for profitable beef-making. We will not claim the Ayrshire as strictly a breed for both purposes, though some claim them to be, but their business is favorable for making them such. Let breeders keep up their abundant milk supply that they may be able to compete favorably with their rivals, the Holsteins.—Ohio Farmer.

FARM HINTS.

In breeding ducks, do not allow more than one drake to every four ducks; this is the best proportion to insure fertile eggs.

The pea as a pasture crop for sheep has never received the attention that it deserves. A better green food for sheep does not grow.

EARLY in the spring a top-dressing of one hundred pounds of nitrate of soda per acre on wheat will make it grow rapidly and yield better grain.

The garden, the truck patch and the orchard should furnish the farmer with fully one-half of his living, if proper care is taken with each to secure the best products in good season.

Do not disturb the onions or onion sets if they are frozen. The handling of them when they are in a frozen condition is detrimental. Allow them to gradually thaw and keep them where they were originally stored.

THE men who make the most money from farming are not the ones who work the hardest or the most hours, but those who manage with the greatest wisdom.

EVERY farmer ought to grow all the feed for his stock, the grain included. He thereby saves transportation and middlemen's profits, and knows precisely what he is feeding.

SHEEP MANURE.

Its Value on the Farm—Best Methods of Handling.

The droppings of sheep form the best manure made on the average farm. In well-littered barns both the liquid and solid droppings are saved, which is not possible in the well-ventilated floors found in most cow and horse stables. The droppings of swine may have greater chemical value, but they are allowed to go to waste. There is no other portion of our corn crop that returns so small a percentage of its manurial value to the tillable land as that fed to hogs.

The sheep barns should be thoroughly cleaned before the winter season begins; then start the winter's work of saving the manure by hauling a heavy layer of bedding. This will not only save and absorb the droppings from the beginning of the season, but give a good stratum of straw next the floor which is quite an advantage when you come to remove the manure. Clover chaff makes excellent bedding, as it is fine and has wonderful absorbing powers. It is best to re-bed the sheep frequently. It gives greater bulk to the manure, which, contrary to the general rule, I believe to be a benefit in this instance. If these matters have received careful attention the sheds will be ready for cleaning about the first week in February. I know men who are very successful with sheep who clean the barns but once a year. From the constant tramping the manure becomes almost as hard as so much wood. In the wet days of harvest this is dug up and thrown in long ridges under the barns. It soon heats and moulders down until it can be scattered on the wheat ground the following August.

I tried this plan one year, but the strong smell of ammonia that pervaded the sheep barn when the manure began to heat soon convinced me that I was losing a valuable part of the fertilizer. After giving the question some study, and trying several other plans, I adopted the practice of placing the sheep manure on the fields which are to be plowed for corn. It is hauled on the sod at the beginning of our rotation of corn, oats, wheat and clover, and its effect is noticeable throughout the whole series. The corn is our most valuable crop, and coming first, it receives the greatest benefit from the manure.

The only objection I find to this method is that heavy dashing rains, when the ground is frozen, will wash away a part of the strength of the manure. I obviate this difficulty in great part by hauling the first of the manure to the upper side of the field, the lower ground being covered late in spring before the plowing begins. In this way, I think very little of the substance of the manure leaves the fields.—Country Gentleman.

THE CODLING MOTH.

Remedies for This Pest—Arsenites Alone Will Remove It.

A correspondent sends us what some writer—he does not state who—says about the codling moth. There is nothing new in it, but we comply with the request to publish it. The old method of placing bands about the trees was not satisfactory, so many would not practice it, and so many who did put the bands in place, neglected to examine them and kill the worms, that this plan justly lost favor. A better method is to turn hogs and sheep into the orchard. They will eat the major half of the affected fruit. By discreet thinning, using a forked stick, we can give the hogs nearly all of the wormy fruit, and the increased size of the remaining fruit will pay for the thinning.

The best way is to sprinkle all bearing trees with the arsenites two weeks after the trees bloom, and then two and four weeks later. Enough poison lodges on the apples to kill the worms; but it is all washed off long before the fruit is fit to use. Three years' trial proves this remedy most excellent. Use one pound of London purple to one hundred gallons of water; draw it through the orchard in an open barrel with a float to prevent slopping, and distribute by means of a fountain pump. The practice of this method makes it less necessary to place close wire screens over the cellar windows in May, June and July. Fires, or bottles of sweetened water, or vessels of sour milk, so often recommended to destroy these insects, will do no good whatever. What our correspondent says he wishes to impress is that the arsenites alone are a remedy and that everything else is simply throwing away time and effort.

Handy for Berry Picking.

The berry-picking arrangement shown herewith is used on the fruit farm of A. G. Tuttle, of Baraboo, Wis. (at least as nearly as can be sketched from a description). H. M. Dwinlap, of Savoy, Ill., thus describes it: "A little device that interested me was a picking-box, or form into which the berry-box was placed while being filled with blackberries or raspberries by the picker. The box was made of tin, of a suitable size to receive the quart box. The box

has a hinged cover, with a funnel-shaped hole through which the fruit is dropped into the berry-box within. There is a slot on one side for the strap which goes around the picker's waist. This box prevents loss in picking berries, and, being held by a strap, both hands are left free to gather the fruit."

THE mainspring of farming is the seed. It is more important to secure good seed than to prepare for its reception in the soil. The failure of seed to germinate may cost the farmer the loss of an entire crop. The seed is something that the farmer should carefully examine now, before spring opens, by testing it in boxes of earth under glass.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—For a weak back pour a beef's gall into a pint of alcohol and bathe frequently.

—For cramp use kerosene oil. Wet a piece of flannel and apply. It gives all most instant relief. Remove when the skin becomes very red, or it will blister.

—Lemonade Powders.—One pound finely sifted sugar, one ounce tartaric acid, twenty drops essence of lemon. Mix and keep very dry. Two or three teaspoonfuls stirred briskly into a glass of cold water makes good lemonade. One ounce of soda added to the above will make it effervescent.—The Housekeeper.

—Sulphurous gas, thrown off in the combustion of coal, is ruinous to the prettiest house plants. Lime has strong chemical affinity for sulphurous acid, and the acid is absorbed by it. A dish or trough containing lime and water set near the plants will be useful. A cloth kept moistened with lime-water, placed in front of a register in a sick room, would be useful.—Herald of Health.

—Veal, like mutton, is one of the resources of the farmer's household, and can be served in such a variety of ways as to make it always appetizing. Veal is best from a calf from four to eight weeks old. The meat should be clear and firm, and the fat white. The hind quarter is always the choice part. It is usually divided into the loin and the leg. The breast of veal is very nice for roasting. Veal, when properly cooked, is very delicate.

—A few words about nuts. They are indigestible things at best; but if we must eat them, a little salt taken after, either in water or dry on the tongue, will prevent any ill effects. Nothing we eat needs more thorough mastication than nuts before being fit for the human stomach. If swallowed in too coarse a condition they are apt to make a short stop in some of the narrower passages of the digestive organs with fatal result.—Western Rural.

—Nasal catarrh is by far the most common, for the very good reason that the mucous lining of the nose is subject to far greater sudden variations of temperature than any other part of the body. Nature has provided that the cold atmosphere entering the lungs, must first pass through the long small passages of the nasal organs and get the chill taken off. Persons inhaling full volumes of very cold air directly through the open mouth, are more likely to have the lungs affected than those who only take cold air inwards through the nose.

DAKOTA'S ARTESIAN BASIN.

Experiments in Well-Boring to Be Made Under Government's Provision.

Topographical surveys intended to show how far it is possible to reclaim the arid belt of the West by irrigation have been going on under Major Powell's able direction for some time. The work, however, is still far from completed. It is now proposed to discontinue it temporarily and to divert the appropriation with which it has been carried on to experiments in well-boring in the famous artesian basin in Dakota. It is certainly of great importance to ascertain what this supposed subterranean current amounts to, and to what extent its resources may be drawn upon for the improvement of agricultural lands in the two Dakotas. These States are not in the arid belt, strictly speaking, but they border on it, and are affected by its conditions. They are our largest wheat-producing States—our main dependence, indeed, for an abundance of the best crop. The chief agricultural difficulty in Dakota lies not so much in a want of participation as in its uncertainties. It can not be depended on to come at the right moment and in the right measure. Last summer's drought is the cause of the suffering that now obtains there. Until almost the first of June there was every reason to anticipate a crop as good as that of 1887.

Farming by irrigation is certainly the scientific way of farming, and it would be by no means surprising were history to repeat itself by once confining the world's largest agricultural operations to arid soil. In depth and fertility the soil of our desert country is unequalled. Its gently rolling stoneless expanse possesses a capacity for production almost incredible. When it is said, for instance, that less than one-thirteenth of the land of the Dakotas has known the harrow's touch, and that upon seven out of ninety-five million acres a crop of thirty-five million bushels of corn, seventy million of wheat, fifty million of oats, ten of barley, five of flax and five of potatoes has been raised, some faint idea may be gleaned of the possibilities.

If by using the waters of the Red river on the east, the Missouri on the west, and those of an artesian canal along the valley of the James, such a command of the soil could be acquired as would give it all the moisture it needs wherever and whenever moisture is needed, almost another world's supply of wheat could be grown right there in North and South Dakota. We shall hope that it will not be found necessary to stop the surveys in Montana, Colorado and New Mexico for the sake of Dakota, and yet the immense importance of testing that artesian basin is impressive. It certainly should be done, and with the utmost care and thoroughness, as soon as possible.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Valuable Manuscript.

David Whitmer, who died at Richmond, Ray County, Mo., January 25, 1888, had in his possession one of the most interesting and valuable manuscripts in the world—the original manuscript of the "Book of Mormon." Some time before his death the Salt Lake hierarchy, through Orson Pratt and others, offered Mr. Whitmer \$100,000 for his treasure, which he promptly refused. It is believed that \$500,000 would have been given by the parties interested, but the owner told them that "all the gold in the world would not tempt him to part with it." The table upon which it was written, an invaluable relic of itself, is now the property of George Schweich, of Richmond, J. D., a son of David Whitmer, has custody of the manuscript.—St. Louis Republic.

DAVID WHITMER'S TABLE.

It is a table of wood, with a funnel-shaped hole through which the fruit is dropped into the berry-box within. There is a slot on one side for the strap which goes around the picker's waist. This box prevents loss in picking berries, and, being held by a strap, both hands are left free to gather the fruit."

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CLEOPATRA.

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

AS SET FORTH BY HIS OWN HAND.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,
Author of "King Solomon's Mines,"
"She," "Allan Quatermain,"
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Illustrated by NICHOLL, after CATON WOODVILLE and GRIFFENHAGEN.

CHAPTER IX.
OF THE COMING OF CHARMION, AND OF THE WRATH OF SEPA.

"HAT same night while we sat at supper in the house, there came a knock upon the door. It was opened, and a woman passed in, wrapped from head to foot in a large dark peplos or cloak in such fashion that her face could not be clearly seen.

"My uncle rose, and as he did so the woman uttered the secret word. 'I am come, my father,' she said in a sweet, clear voice, 'though of a truth it was not easy to escape the revels at the palace. But I told the Queen that the sun and the riot in the streets had made me sick, and she let me go.'

"It is well," he answered. "Unvail thyself; here thou art safe. With a little sign of weariness she unclasped the peplos and let it slip from her, giving to my sight the face and form of that beautiful girl who had stood to fan Cleopatra in the chariot. For she was very fair and pleasant to look upon, and her Grecian robes clung sweetly about her supple limbs and budding form. Her wayward hair, flowing in a hundred little curls, was bound with a golden fillet, and on her forehead, and her cheeks blushed like a flower, and her dark soft eyes were downcast, as though with modesty, but smiles and dimples trembled about her lips.

"My uncle frowned when his eyes fell upon her dress.

"Why comest thou in this garb, Charmion?" he asked, sternly. "Is not the dress thy mother wears good enough for thee? This is no time or place for woman's vanities. Thou art not here to conquer, but to obey."

"Nay, be not wroth, my father," she answered, softly; "perchance thou knowest not that she whom I serve will have none of our Egyptian dress; it is out of fashion. To wear it would have been to court suspicion—also I came in haste." And as she spoke I saw that all the while she watched me covertly through the long lashes which fringed her modest eyes.

"Well, well," he said, sharply, fixing his keen glance upon her face, "doubtless thou speakest truth, Charmion. Be ever mindful of thy oath, girl, and of the curse which thou art sworn to. Be not light-minded, and I charge thee forget the beauty with which thou hast been cursed. For mark thou this, Charmion; fail us but one jot and vengeance shall fall on thee—the vengeance of man and the vengeance of the Gods! To this service," he continued, lashing himself to anger as he went on, "thill his great voice rang in the narrow room, 'hast thou been bred; to this end hast thou been instructed and placed where thou art, to gain the ear of that wicked woman whom thou seemest to serve. See thou forget it not; that the luxury of yonder court does not corrupt thy purity and divert thy aim, Charmion.' And his eyes flashed and his small form seemed to grow till it attained to dignity—nay, almost to grandeur. 'Charmion,' he said, advancing toward her with outstretched finger, 'I say to thee that at times I do not trust thee. But two nights gone I dreamed I saw thee standing in the desert. I saw thee laugh and lift thy hand to heaven, and therefrom fell a rain of blood; then the sky sank down on the land of Egipt and covered it. Whence came the dream, girl, and what is its meaning? Naught have I against thee as yet; but hearken! On the moment that I have, though thou art of my kin, and I have loved thee—on that moment, I say, will I doom those delicate limbs, which thou lovest so much to show, to the kite and to the falcon, and the sea within thee to all the tortures of the Gods! Unbarred shalt thou wander in Amenti—ay, forever and ever!"

He paused, for his sudden burst of passion had spent itself. But by it, more clearly than before, I saw how deep a heart had this man beneath the cloak of his meanness and simplicity of mind, and how fiercely the mind within him was set upon his aim. As for the girl, she shrank from him terrified, and placing her hands before her face, began to weep.

"Nay, speak not so, my father," she said, between her sobs; "for what have I done? Naught know I of the evil wandering of thy dreams. I am no soothsayer that I should read dreams. Have I not carried out all things according to thy desire? Have I not been ever mindful of that dread oath?"—and she trembled. "Have I not played the spy and told thee all? Have I not won the heart of the Queen so that she loves me as a sister, refusing me nothing, ay, and the hearts of those about her? Why dost thou fright me thus with thy words and threats?" And she wept afresh, looking even more beautiful in her sorrow than she was before.

"Enough, enough," he answered; "what I have said I have said. Be warned, and affront our sight no more with this wanton dress. Thinkest thou that we would feed our eyes upon those rounded arms—the whose stak is Egypt and who are dedicated to the Gods of Egypt! Girl, behold thy cousin and thy King!"

She ceased weeping, wiping her eyes with her chiton, and I saw that they seemed but the softer for her tears.

"Methinks, most Royal Harmachis and beloved cousin," she said, as she bent before me, "that we are already made acquainted."

"Yea, cousin," I answered, not without shamefacedness, for never before had I spoken to so fair a maid; "thou wert in the chariot with Cleopatra this day when I struggled with the Nubian."

"Assuredly," she said, with a smile and a sudden lighting of the eyes, "it was a gallant fight, and gallantly didst thou overthrow that black brute. I saw the fray, and though I knew thee not, greatly did I fear for one so brave. But I paid him my fight, for it was I who put it into the mind of Cleopatra to bid the guards strike off his hand—now, knowing who thou art, I would I had said his head." And she looked up, shooting a glance at me, and then smiled.

"Enough," put in my uncle Sepa, "the time draws on. Tell thou thy mission, Charmion, and be gone."

Theron her manner changed. She folded her hands busily before her and spoke: "Let Pharaoh hearken unto his handmaiden. I am the daughter of Pharaoh's uncle, the brother of his father, who is now long dead, and therefore in my veins also flows the Royal blood of Egypt. Also I am of the ancient faith, and hate these Greeks, and to see thee set upon the throne has been my dearest hope now for many years. To this end have I, Charmion, become serving-woman to Cleopatra, that I might cut a notch wherein thou couldst set thy foot when the hour came to climb the throne. And behold! O Pharaoh, the notch is cut."

"This, then, is our plot, Royal cousin. Thou must gain an entrance to the Household and learn its ways and secrets, and so far as may be, suborn the eunuchs and captains, some of whom I have already tempted. This done, and all things being prepared without, thou must slay Cleopatra, and, aided by me, with those whom I control, in the confusion that shall ensue throw wide the gates, and, admitting those of our party who are in waiting, put such of the troops as remain faithful to the sword and seize the Bruchium. Which being done, thou shalt within two days hold the fickle Alexandria. At the same time, those who are sworn to thee in every city in Egypt shall rise in arms, and within ten days from the death of Cleopatra thou shalt be Pharaoh indeed. This is the counsel which has been taken, and thou cousin, Royal cousin, that, though thy uncle yonder doth think so ill of me, I have learned my part—ay, and played it."

"I hear thee, cousin," I answered, marveling that so young a woman, for she had but twenty years, could weave so bold a plot, for in its origin the scheme was hers. But in those days I little knew Charmion. "Go on; how then shall I gain entrance to the palace of Cleopatra?"

"Nay, cousin, as things are it is easy. Thus: Cleopatra loveth to look upon a man, and—give me pardon—thy face and form are fair. To-day she noted thee, and twice she said she would she had asked where that astrologer might be found, for she held that an astrologer who could well-nigh slay a Nubian gladiator with his bare hands must indeed be a master of the stars. I answered her that I would cause inquiry to be made. So hearken, Royal Harmachis. Tomorrow Cleopatra sleeps in her inner hall that looks over the gardens to the harbor. At that hour, then, will I meet thee at the gates of the Palace, whither come thou boldly asking for the Lady Charmion. I will make appointment for thee with Cleopatra, so that she shall see thee alone when she wakes, and the rest shall be done by the Harmachis. For much she loves to play with the mysteries of magic, and whole nights have I known her stand watching the stars and making a pretense to read them. And but lately hath she sent away Dioscorides, the Physician, in that, poor fool! he ventured on a prophecy from the conjunction of the stars that Cassius would defeat Mark Antony. Therefore, Cleopatra dispatched to the General Alimon, bidding him aid the legions she had sent to Syria to help Antony, to the army of Cassius, whose victory, forsooth, was, according to Dioscorides, written on the stars. But, as it chanced, Antony beat Cassius first and Brutus afterward, and so Dioscorides hath departed, and now he lectures for his bread on herbs in the museum, and hates the name of stars. But his place is empty, and thou shalt fill it; and then we will work in secret and in the shadow of the scepter. Ay, we will work like the worm at the heart of a fruit till the time of plucking comes, and on thy dagger's touch, Royal cousin, the fabric of this Grecian throne crumbles to nothingness, and the woe that rotteth it bursts his scrofula covering, and in the sight of empires, spreads his royal wings o'er Egypt."

I gazed at this strange girl once more astonished, and saw that her face was lit up with such a light as I had never seen upon the face of a woman.

"Ah!" broke in my uncle, who was watching her, "ah! I love to see thee so, girl. There is the Charmion that I knew and I bred up—not the Court girl, whom I love not, draped in silks of Cos and fragrant with essences. Let thy heart harden in this mold—ay, stamp it with the fervid zeal of patriot faith, and thy reward shall find thee. And now cover up that shameless dress of thine and leave us, for it grows late. To-morrow shall Harmachis come, as thou hast said. And so farewell."

Charmion bowed her head, and, turning, wrapped her dark-hued peplos around her, then, taking my hand, she touched it with her lips and without any further words she went.

"A strange woman!" said Sepa, when she had gone; "a most strange woman and uncertain."

"Methought, my uncle," I said, "that thou wast somewhat harsh with her."

"Ay," he answered, "but not without a cause. Look thou, Harmachis, beware of this Charmion. She is too wayward, and, I fear me, may be led away. In truth, she is very woman; and, like a restive horse, will take the path that pleases her. Brain she has, and fire; and she loves our cause; but I pray that the cause come not face to face with her desires, for what her heart is set on that will she do—at any cost, I believe. Therefore did I frighten her now, while I may; for who can know but that she will pass beyond my power? I tell thee that in this one girl's hand lie all our lives; and if she play us false, what then! Alas! and alas! that we must use such tools as these! But it was needful; there was no other way; and yet I misdoubt me, I pray that it may be well; and still, at times, I fear my niece Charmion—she is too fair, and the blood of youth runs too warm in those blue veins of hers. Oh! woe to the cause that builds its strength upon a woman's faith; for women, I say, are faithful only where they love, and when they love their faithlessness becomes their faith. They are not fixed as men are fixed; they rise more high and sink more low—they are strong and changeable as the sea. I say to thee, Harmachis, beware of this Charmion; for, like the ocean, she may wreck thee home; or, like the ocean, she may wreck thee, and, with thee, all the hope of Egypt."

CHAPTER X.
OF THE COMING OF HARMACHIS TO THE PALACE: HOW HE DREW PAULUS THROUGH THE GATES; CLEOPATRA SLEEPING; AND THE MAGIC WHICH HARMACHIS SHOWED UNTO HER.

HUS it came to pass that on the next day I arrayed myself after the fashion of a man, and, as a magician or astrologer, in a long and flowing robe. I placed upon my head a cap, about which were brodered images of the stars, and in my belt a scrofula's palette and a roll of papyrus written o'er with mystic spells and signs. In my hand I held a wand of ebony, tipped with ivory, such as is used by priests and magicians of magic. Among these, indeed, I held high rank, being by knowledge of their secrets which I had learned at On what I lacked in that skill of hand which comes from use. And so, with no small

shame, for I love not such play, and hold this as a mean game, in contempt, I set forth through the Bruchium to the palace on the Loebias, being guided on my way by my uncle Sepa. At length, passing up the avenue of Sphinxes, we came to the great marble gateway and the gates of bronze within which is the guard-house. And here my uncle left me, breathing many prayers for my safety and success. But I advanced with an easy air to the gate, where I was roughly challenged by the Gallic sentries and asked of my name, following and business. I gave my name, Harmachis the astrologer, saying that my business was with the Lady Charmion, the Queen's lady. Thereon the man made as though to let me pass in, when a Captain of the Guard, a Roman named Paulus, came forward and forbade it. Now, this Paulus was a large-limbed man, with a woman's face and a hand that shook from wine-bibbing. Nevertheless, he knew me again.

"Why," he cried, in the Latin tongue, to one who came with him, "this is the fellow who wrestled yesterday with the Nubian gladiator, that same who now howls for his lost hand underneath my window. Curses on the black brute! I had a bet on him for the games! I have backed him against Caius, and now he'll never fight again, and I must lose my money, all through this astrologer. What is it thou sayest—thou hast business with the Lady Charmion? Nay, then, that settles it. I will not let thee through. Fellow, I worship the Lady Charmion—ay, we all worship her, though she gives us more claps than sighs. And dost thou think that we will suffer an astrologer with such eyes and such a chest as thine to cut in the game? By Bacchus, no! She must not go out to keep the trust, for in that shalt not go."

"Sir," I said, humbly and yet with dignity, "I pray that a message may be sent to the Lady Charmion, for my business will not brook delay."

"By Gods!" answered the fool, "whom have we here that he can not wait! A Caesar in disguise! Nay, be off—be off! If thou wouldst not learn how a spear prick feels behind."

"Nay," put in the other officer, "he is an astrologer; make him prophecy—make him play tricks."

"Ah!" cried the others who had sauntered up, "let him show his art. If he is a magician he can pass the gates, Paulus or no Paulus."

"Right willingly, good sirs!" I answered, for I saw no other means of entering. "Wilt thou, my young and noble Lord?"—and I addressed him who was with Paulus—"suffer that I look once in the eyes! For chance I may read what is written there."

"Right," said the youth; "but I wish that the Lady Charmion was the sorceress. I would stare her out of countenance, I warrant me."

I took him by the hand and gazed deep into his eyes. "I see," I said, "a field of battle at night, and about it bodies stretched—among them is thy body, and a hyena caws at its throat. Most noble sir, thou shalt die of sword thrusts within a year."

"By Bacchus!" said the youth, turning white to the gills, "thou art an ill-omened sorcerer!" And he slunk off—shortly afterward, as it chanced, to meet this very fate. For he was sent on service and slain in Cyprus.

"Now for thee, great Captain!" I said, speaking to Paulus. "I will show thee how I will pass those gates without thy leave, ay, and draw thee through them after me. Be pleased to fix thy princely gaze upon the point of this wand in my hand."

Being urged thereto by his comrades, this he did, not willingly; and I let him gaze till I saw his eyes grow empty as an owl's eyes in the sun. Then suddenly I withdrew the wand, and, shifting my own countenance into the place of it, I seized him with my will and stare, and beginning to turn round and round, drew him after me, his face, fierce and drawn, fixed, as it were, almost to my own. Then I slowly moved backward till I had passed the gates, still drawing him after me, and having passed, I jerked my head, and he fell to the ground, rising, wiping his brow and looking exceedingly foolish.

"Art thou content, most noble Captain?" I said. "Thou seest we have passed the gates. Would any other noble sir here present wish that I should show more of my skill?"

"By Taras, Lord of Thunder, and all the Gods of Olympus, how now, no!" growled an old Centurion, a Gaul named Brennus. "I like thee not, I say. The man who could drag off Paulus through these gates by the eye, as it were, is not a man to play with. Paulus, too, who always goes the way you don't want him—backward, like an ass—Paulus! Why, sirrah, thou must have a woman in one eye and a wine cup in the other, to draw our Paulus thus."

At this moment the talk was broken, for, coming down the marble walk, followed by an armed slave, was Charmion herself. She walked calm and careless, her hands folded behind her and her eyes gazing at nothingness, as it were. But it was when Charmion thus looked upon nothing that she saw in the eyes of the Centurion and the men of the guard made way for her bowing, for, as I learned afterward, this girl, next to Cleopatra's self, wielded more power than any one about the palace.

"What is this tumult, Brennus?" she said, speaking to the Centurion, and making as if she saw me not; "knowest thou not that the Queen sleeps at this hour, and if she be awakened, it is to the woman who must answer for it, and that dearly!"

"Nay, Lady," said the Centurion, humbly; "but it is thus. We have here—a magician of the most pestilent—um, I crave thy pardon, of the very best sort, for he hath but just now, only by placing his eyes close to the nose of the Centurion, Paulus, he dragged him, the said Paulus, through the gates that Paulus swore the magician should not pass. By the same token, Lady, the magician says he has business with us—which grieves me for your sake."

Charmion turned and looked at me carelessly. "Ay, I remember," she said; "and so he hath—at least the Queen would see his tricks; but if he can do none better than cause a soul—here she cast a glance of scorn at the wondering Paulus—"to follow his nose through the gates he guards, he had better go whence he came. Follow me, Sir Magician; and for thee, Brennus, I say keep thy riotous crew more quiet. For thee, most honorable Paulus, get thee sober, and next time I am asked for at the gates give him who asks a beating." And with a quickly nod of her small head she turned and led the way, followed at a distance by myself and the armed slave.

We passed up the marble walk which runs through the garden grounds, and is set on either side with marble statues, for the most part of heathen Gods and Goddesses, wherewith these Laggide were not ashamed to defile their royal dwellings. At length we came to a portico with fluted columns very beautiful to see, but of Grecian style of art, where we found more guards, who made way for the Lady Charmion. Crossing the portico, we reached an outer marble hall wherein a fountain softly plashed, and thence by a door doorway I held high rank, being by knowledge of their secrets which I had learned at On what I lacked in that skill of hand which comes from use. And so, with no small

buster, whereon were graven Grecian legends. Its floor was of rich and many-hued mosaic, that told the tale of the passion of Psyche for the Grecian God of Love, and about it were set chairs of ivory and gold. At the doorway of this chamber Charmion bade the armed slave stay, so that we passed in alone, for the place was empty save for two eunuchs who stood with drawn swords before the curtains at the further end.

"I am vexed, my Lord," she said, speaking very low and shyly, "that thou shouldst have met with such affront at the gate; but the guard there served double watch, and I had given my commands to the officer of the company that should have relieved it. They are ever insolent, these Roman officers, who, though they seem to serve, know well that Egypt is their plaything. But it is not altogether ill, for these rough soldiers are superstitious, and hereafter they will fear thee. Now, bid thou here while I pass into Cleopatra's chamber, where she sleeps. But now have I sung her to sleep, and if she be awakened I will call for her, for she waits thy coming." And without more words she glided from my side. In a little time she returned, and, coming to my side, spoke:

"Wouldst see the fairest woman in all the world asleep?" she whispered. "If so, follow thou me. Nay, fear not; when she



I SEIZED HIM AND DREW HIM AFTER ME.

awakes she will but laugh, for she bade me be sure to bring thee instantly, whether she slept or woke. See, I have her signet."

So we passed up the beautiful chamber till we came to where the eunuchs stood with drawn swords, and these would have barred my entry; but Charmion frowned, and drawing the signet from her bosom held it before their eyes. Thereon, having examined the writing that is on the ring, they bowed, dropping their sword points, and we passed through the heavy curtains, brodered o'er with gold, into the resting place of Cleopatra. Beautiful it was beyond imagining—beautiful with many colored marbles, with gold and ivory, gems and flowers—all art can furnish and all luxury can dream of were hers. Here were pictures so real that birds might have pecked the painted fruits; here were statues of woman's loveliness frozen into stone; here were draperies fine as softest silk, but woven of a web of gold; here were couches and carpets such as I never saw. Here the air was sweet with perfume, while through the open window places came the far murmur of the sea. At the further end of the chamber, on a couch of gleaming silk and sheltered by a net of finest gauze, Cleopatra lay asleep. There she lay—the fairest thing that man ever saw—fairer than a dream, and all about her flowed the web of her dark hair. One white, rounded arm made a pillow for her head and one hung downward to the ground. Her rich lips were parted in a smile, showing the ivory lines of teeth; and her royal limbs were draped in so thin a robe of the silk of Cos, held about her by a jeweled girdle, that the white gleam of flesh shone through it. I stood astonished, and, though my thoughts had little bent that way, the sight of all her beauty struck me like a blow, so that for a moment I lost myself as it were in the vision of its power, and at heart was grieved that I must stay so far a thing.

Turning suddenly from the sight I found Charmion watching me with her quick eyes—watching as though she would search my mind. And, indeed, something of my thoughts must have been written on my face in a language that she could read, for she whispered in my ear:

"Ay, it is a pity, is it not? Harmachis being after all a man, methinks thou wilt need ally thy ghostly strength to nerve thee to the deed."

I frowned, but before I could frame an answer she touched me lightly on the arm and pointed to the Queen. A change had come upon her; her hands were clenched, and about her face, all round with the hue of sleep, gathered a cloud of fear. Her breath came quick, she raised her arms as though to waver away to heaven, and with a stifled moan sat up and opened the windows of her eyes. Dark they were, dark as night; but when the light found them they grew blue, even as the sky grows blue before the blushing of the dawn.

"Caesarion!" she said; "where is Caesarion! Was it then a dream? I dreamed that Julius—Julius who is dead—came to me, his bloody toga wrapped about his face, and having thrown his arms about this child, led him away. Then I dreamed I died, died in blood and agony; and one I might not see mocked me as I died! Ah! who is that man?"

"Peace, Madam! peace!" said Charmion. "Tis but the magician Harmachis, whom thou didst bid me bring to thee at this hour."

"Ah! the magician—that Harmachis who overthrew the giant! I remember me now. He is welcome, tell me, Sir Magician, can thy magic mirror give forth an answer to this dream? Nay, how strange a thing is sleep, that, wrapping the mind in a web of darkness, straightly compels it to its will. Whence, then, come those images of fear rising on the horizon of the soul like some untimely moon upon the twilight sky? Who grants them power to stalk so life-like from Memory's thronging halls, and, pointing to their wounds, thus confront the Present with the Past? Are they, then, messengers! Doth the semi-death of sleep give them a foothold in our brains, and thus uplink the severed thread of human kind? That was Caesar's self, I tell thee, who but now stood at my side and murmured through his muffled robe warning words whereof the memory is lost to me. Read me this riddle, thou Egyptian Sphinx, and I'll show thee a rosier path to fortune than all thy stars can point. Thou hast brought the omen, solve thou its problem."

In a good hour do I come, most mighty Queen," I made answer, "for I have some skill in the mysteries of sleep, which is, as thou hast rightly guessed, a stair whereby those who are gathered to Ostris may from time to time enter at the gateways of our living sense, and by signs and words that can be read of mortals thereto duly learned, repeat the echoes of that Hall of Truth which is their habitation. Thereby also the members of the guardian Gods may descend in many shapes upon the half-losed spirit of their choice. For, O Queen, to

those who hold the key, the madness of our dreams can show a clearer purpose and speak more certainly than all the noted wisdom of our waking life, which is a dream indeed. Thou didst see great Caesar in his bloody robe, and he threw his arms about Prince Caesarion and led him hence. Hearken now to the secret of thy visions. 'Twas Caesar's self thou sawest coming to thy side from Amenti in such a guise as might not be mistaken. When he embraced the child Caesarion he did it for a sign that to him, and him alone, he passed his greatness and his love. When he seemed to lead him hence he led him forth from Egypt to be crowned in the Capitol, crowned the Emperor of Rome and Lord of all the lands. For the rest, I know it not. It is hid from me."

Thus, then, I read the vision, though to my sense it had a more evil meaning. But it is not well to prophecy evil unto Kings. Meanwhile Cleopatra had risen, and, having thrown back the gauze, was seated upon the edge of her couch, her eyes fixed upon my face the while her fingers played with her girle's jeweled ends.

"Of a truth," she cried, "thou art the best of all magicians, for thou readest my heart, and out of the rough shell of evil omen dravest the hidden sweet!"

"Ay, O Queen!" said Charmion, who stood by with downcast eyes, and methought there was bitter meaning in her soft notes; "may no rougher words ever affront thy ears, and no evil passage less closely tread upon thy happy sense." Cleopatra placed her hands behind her head, and leaning back looked with half-shut eyes.

"Come, show us of thy magic, Egyptian," she said. "It is yet hot abroad, and I am weary of those Hebrew Ambassadors and their talk of Herod and Jerusalem. I hate Caesarion, as he shall find—and I will have none of the Ambassadors to-day, though a little do I yearn to try my Hebrew on them. What canst thou do? Hast thou no new trick? For Serapis! if thou canst conjure as well as thou canst prophecy thou shalt have a place at court, with pay and perquisites to boot, and thy lofty soul doth not scorn perquisites."

"I answered, 'all tricks are old; but there are some forms of magic to be rarely used, and with discretion, that may perchance be new to thee, O Queen! Art thou afraid to venture on the charm?'"

"Naught I fear; go on and do thy worst. Come, Charmion, and sit thou by me. But stay, where are all the girls—Iris and Merit—thy, too, love magic?"

"Not now," I said; "the charms work ill before so many. Now behold!" And, gazing at the tain, I cast down my wand upon the marble and murmured a spell. For a moment it was still, and then, as I muttered, the rod slowly began to writhe. It bent itself, it stood on end, and of its own motion moved. Next it put on scales, and beheld it was a serpent that crawled and fiercely hissed.

"Ere on thee!" cried Cleopatra, clapping her hands; "callest thou that magic! Why, 'tis an old trick that any wilsid conjurer can do. I have seen it a score of times."

"Wait, O Queen," I answered; "thou hast not seen all." And even as I spoke the serpent seemed to break in fragments, and from each fragment grew a new serpent. And these, too, broke in fragments and bred others, till in a little space the place, to their glaucous sight, was a seething sea of snakes, that crawled, hissed and knotted themselves in knots. Then I made a sign, and the serpents gathered themselves about me, and seemed slowly to twine themselves about my body and my limbs till, save my face, I was wreathed thick with hissing snakes.

"Oh, horrible! horrible!" cried Charmion, hiding her countenance in the skirt of the Queen's garment.

"Nay, enough! Magician, enough!" said the Queen; "thy magic overwhelms us." I waved my snake-wrapped arms, and all was gone. There at my feet lay the black wand tipped with ivory, and naught beside.

The two women looked one upon another and gaped with wonder. But I took up the wand and stood with folded arms before them.

"Is the Queen content with my poor art?" I asked most humbly.

"Ay, that am I, Egyptian; never did I see its like! Court astronomer art thou from this day forward, with right of access to the Queen's presence. Hast thou more of such magic at thy call?"

"Yea, Royal Egypt, suffer that the chamber be a little darkened and I will show thee one more thing."

"Half am I afraid," she answered; "nevertheless, do thou, Charmion, even as this Harmachis says."

So the curtains were drawn and the chamber made as though the twilight was at hand. I came forward and stood beside Cleopatra. "Gaze thou there!" I said, sternly, pointing with the wand to the empty space where I had been, "and thou shalt behold that which is in thy mind."

Then for a little space was silence, while the two women gazed fixedly and half fearful at the spot.

And as they gazed a cloud gathered before them, and very slowly it took shape and form, and the form it took was the form of a man, though as yet he was but vaguely mapped upon the twilight, and seemed now to grow and now to melt away.

Then I cried with a loud voice: "Shade, I conjure thee, appear!"

And even as I cried the thing, perfect in every part, leapt into form before us, sudden as the flash of day. His shape was the shape of Royal Caesar, the toga thrown about his face, and on his form a vestment bloody from a hundred wounds. An instant so he stood, then I waved my wand and he was gone.

I turned me to the two women on the couch, and then I saw Cleopatra's lovely face all clothed in terror. Her lips were ashy white, her eyes stared wide, and the flesh was shaking on her bones.

"Man!" she gasped, "man! what art thou who canst bring the dead before our eyes?"

"I am the Queen's astronomer, magician, servant—what the Queen wills," I answered, laughing. "Was this the form that was on the Queen's mind?"

She made no answer, but, rising, left the chamber by another door.

BLOWN INTO ETERNITY.

How Abe Kills Himself by Trying to Maintain the Family Dignity.

We were riding along a Kentucky highway when we came to a mule and cart backed up to a farm-house gate and one of the two men with it halted us and said:

"Strangers, I reckon you'll be willing to stop and give us a lift on this thing in the cart."

We expressed our willingness, and were shocked to discover that "this thing" was the dead body of a young man.

"It's my son Abe," explained the man, who was a typical Kentuckian about sixty years old.

"But is he really dead?"

"Dead as a crowbar, gentlemen."

"Killed by some accident?"

"No, sir; busted to death by his own darned foolishness. Let's git the body into the house and then I'll explain."

We carried it in and laid it on a bed off the sitting room. The wife and mother wasn't home, and as soon as the body was decently cared for the man accompanied us to the door and said:

"The undertaker will be along, purty soon, and I've sent for the old woman, who is seven miles away. Now, then, as to how he died. It's market day in town, you know, and me an Abe went up. There was a feller there with one of them blowing machines, and the ninit Abe saw it he was dead gone."

"Do you mean a lung tester?"

"Reckon it was. You blow into it and a pinter fills round a dial to tell how many pounds you blow."

"Yes."

"Well, Abe was gone on it, and I was holding him back, when one of the Stevenses stepped up and blew. It was Budd Stevens, and Budd and Abe didn't hiteh, you know. They was allers like two dogs, ready to fight, but waitin' for the hat to drop. Budd made that pinter hump for dear life, and the crowd yelled and applauded. Then Abe says to me:

"'Dad, it won't never do to back down for a Stevens. I've got to beat that blow or we'll lose our respectability.'"

"Abe, you let it alone," says I. "We've got mo' doggone respectability in five minits than the Stevenses have in a hull year."

"But I can beat it, dad."

"'Spousing ye kin? What's blowin' a pinter around amount to? That hain't jumpin', or shootin', or fightin', is it?'"

"But, gentlemen, that 'ere Abe felt sore to see that 'ere Budd struttin' around, and he took advantage of my goin' into a saloon after a drink. He stepped up, laid down his nickel, and he told the boys he'd beat Budd all holler or bust. He sucked in enough wind to blow a barn over, got a purchase in the gravel with his feet, and then let her go."

"And he died?"

"Died! Why, dog-gone him, he busted hisself all apart in five or six places, and he couldn't help but die! There was a ripping and a tearing, and Abe cried out: 'Oh! Lord!' and fell back as dead as a June bug in January. That's the story gentlemen, and I'm much obliged for the lift. Good day to you."

N. Y. Sun.

BOB'S NOBLE GAME.

Was the Dog's Point an Honest One or Was it a Sarcasm?

John Slate had a pointer dog which he called "Bob." He was a well-bred dog and liked to hunt, but not in the regulation manner, preferring to scour the woods on his own account leaving the hunter to do the same.

No amount of whipping availed to keep him in; therefore, as a help to the hunter he was not a success.

The Kansas City Star says: "Mr. Inalls will doubtless object to the manifesto of the Farmers' Alliance in Kansas, upon the ground of offensive personality. It declares that the white citizens of Kansas have some rights as well as the colored citizens of the South."

The Kansas City Star says: "What are the 'changed conditions since 1883' which Senator Allison says necessitate great reductions in the tariff? Why, simply these: Iowa, which gave a Republican president 32,000 plurality in 1883, elected a Democrat governor by 6,500 plurality in 1889. That's a change worth noting."

A FARMER at Chouteau, sold a beef to a butcher for two cents a pound, agreeing to take a quarter of it himself. The butcher charged him the regular retail rate, and the result was that the farmer owed him \$2 on the deal. The responsibility for this loss, no doubt, comes from having to sell at the price set by the "Big Four," and buying at the price set by the retailer.

March 17, Mr. Ingalls, through Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, introduced in the Senate a bill providing that soldiers who have lost both eyes, or one arm, or one leg, or both arms or both legs, may marry "some one to take care of him." After his death the widow is to receive \$12 pension so long as she remains his widow. In case of desertion for six months, the soldier may obtain divorce through a county court for \$5 and costs.

The time will come at no distant day, when the farmer will look on the proposition to tax him and his wife and children for the protection and benefit of other people besides himself as he would look on a law of Congress to establish the army worm and weevil in his wheat, to infest his cattle with murrain and his hogs with cholera. Every pretense of a home market for the farmer is a fraud, and every pretense of taxing wheat and oats and potatoes for his benefit is a cheat and a sham.—Senator Voorhees.

CONGRESSMAN LODGE'S Congressional election bill is a hodge-podge made up in equal parts of the new theories about Australian balloting and the old Republican hobby of "troops at the polls." The provision for a separate and independent Federal registration and supervision would be simply unendurable. The McComas bill is said to be more likely to pass than the partisan device of the Massachusetts member. But both are of the same general character. They form, along with Hoar's National Gerrymander and the misappropriation of seats under Reed's Revolutionary Rulings, part of a scheme to revolutionize the Federal Union into a centralized despotism, maintained for partisan ends by systematic and wide-spread corruption.

The Secretary of the Kansas Immigration bureau says: "Anybody that will visit the Kansas Immigration bureau office for one-half day, and read the appeals that come in for information from the East, from people hungry for reliable matter about Kansas, will certainly think that a goodly portion of the whole East is looking Kansasward. Anyone who shall visit these offices fifteen days from now, will see a ton of printed matter leaving here every day. Come again in thirty days and you will see some real live immigrants. A little later every organized county in the State which is working for immigration, will have hundreds of new people looking over them for homes. The fair-weather flag of prosperity is out. The wave is coming. Every mail increases and increases the favorable winds, and keeps up the tidal wave for Kansas."

The Kansas City Star says: "The labor congress of the European nations called by King William, is now in session at Berlin. As yet only the preliminary steps of organization have been taken. The conference is expected to terminate by the end of the month. No definite action or policy has been outlined, and meantime students of social and political economy are asking what can be done. The labor world—the producing element of civilization—is everywhere discontented, and the calling of this international labor congress emphasizes the fact that the labor problem is to the front, demanding some sort of solution. It is not expected that this royal congress will find the key to the trouble, but it is significant as being the first royal conference held avowedly for the purpose of considering the condition of the working people. It is a kindly concession to the rights of labor, and will not be without its influence on the lives of those who toil."

SHOULD TAKE IN THE SIGN. Mr. Timmons intimates, through the COURANT, that the Reveille is a "production" of W. A. Morgan's, and started simply to freeze him out. The COURANT, generally up with the times, is mistaken since tried to purchase the Reveille, but could not agree with Mr. Timmons as to the terms, and so started the Reveille. Part of the material was purchased of Mr. Morgan, because he would sell it cheap, and that was the sum and substance of the matter. The rest of the material was bought in Kansas City. In starting a paper there are many things to do and contend with, Mr. Morgan kindly loaned us galleys, sticks, etc., until ours came, with that his interest in the Reveille ceases, and he owns nor controls not a single dollar's worth to-day. E. W. Ellis is sole owner and publisher. With this short statement we leave the subject. Bro. Timmons evidently had a vision.—Reveille.

Yes; the editor of the COURANT has had vision ever since he was born, although, at different times, attempts have been made by his political enemies, and by some of those who ought to have been his political friends, to put out his vision, but he can yet still see as far through a millstone as can the man who pecked the hole in it. Now, let's analyze the foregoing: "Mr. Timmons intimates, through the COURANT, that the Reveille is a production of W. A. Morgan's, and started simply to freeze him (Timmons) out." Will Mr. Ellis deny that, in 1884, he was not interested in a scheme with this same man, Morgan, to start a Democratic (?) paper at Strong City, to freeze Timmons out? And, if he was a party to such a scheme at that time, what would hinder him from playing the same part to-day? That Mr. Ellis talked to us about buying the COURANT office we admit. Mr. Ellis says: "Part of the material" of his office "was purchased of Mr. Morgan, because he would sell it cheap." If Mr. W. S. Romigh were put on the witness stand, perhaps, he might be able to tell why Mr. Morgan was enabled to sell said material to Mr. Ellis cheap. "The rest of the material was bought in Kansas City," and would it not have been better for both the Morgans and Mr. Ellis, as far as making the new scheme a financial success is concerned, if all of it had appeared to have come from Kansas City; that is, if it had been shipped east from their offices, even as far as Emporia, and then reshipped here? For the good book says: "Avoid even the appearance of evil."

ONE BY ONE THE ROSES FALL. We stumbled on to a disturbance in the G. A. R. post at Cottonwood Falls last Saturday, and it is of a character similar to hundreds that have taken place all over the country for years. A meeting of the post that day was signaled by the formal withdrawal of Thomas H. Grisham, lawyer; George W. Crumb, register of deeds; and Joe Gray, township trustee. It seems that these men have some opinion outside of Grand Army limitations; and because of this fact, that organization no longer seems a home for them. So far as we were enabled to learn, they object to the Grand Army being conducted as an auxiliary to the Republican party, notwithstanding they themselves have heretofore been members of that party. They object to seeing the true soldier sent demoralized by the machinery of false and foul politicians. To this the better sentiment of the country says "Amen."

The more thoughtful of the G. A. R. begin to see that the Republican party has promised the old soldier that which it dare not, and which it did not intend to give. They see that their simple faith has been outraged, and their honest faith trifled with; and we believe that the next few years will witness thousands more taking the same course of the gentlemen above mentioned. They are to be commended in this. Mr. Grisham has a peculiar blunt and honest way of saying what he thinks, and no doubt he could entertain the public with much interest and instruction if he would only tell what he knows of the political incidents of being a Grand Army man.

We have known Mr. Grisham for years, and we know that he is right on the most important question before the public, and there is just a suspicion that because of his bold and honest expression, the G. A. R. politicians have attempted to discipline him. We extend an invitation to Tom to speak out freely—the people want to hear.—Florence Bulletin.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. About sundown Tuesday, the store of F. E. Dwelle, in Cedar Point, occupied Stephenson by Bros. & Co., general store, and L. M. Ridgway & Co., drugs, etc., caught fire and burned. The cause supposed to have been spontaneous combustion. The hardware store of G. B. Fenn & Son, also their barn and the barn of F. B. Holcomb caught, and all were burned to the ground, in twenty minutes. Only a small portion of the goods were saved. The loss falls heaviest on G. B. Fenn & Son, as their insurance had run out only a few days ago. Their loss will be about \$3,000. F. E. Dwelle, on building, \$1,500, partly insured; Stephenson Bros. & Co., \$3,000, insured for \$1,700. L. M. Ridgway, from one to two thousand, partly insured. The store of Warren Peck, occupied by Seamans Bros., as a hardware store, and also by Peck, with implements and machinery, was scorched, and only saved by the people who had, by that time, gathered in considerable number and exposed themselves severely to the flames.

HIGH SCHOOL ITEMS. "Be not simply good, be good for something," is the motto chosen for this week by the Eighth grade.

Mr. L. S. Miller's room has the banner this week.

The spring weather is so pleasant that we are compelled to go out of the dull school room into the street, and play catch.

The Betany class is getting almost cruel; it is dissecting live flowers.

The C. F. I. L. S. are coming out. They gave an entertainment in the High School room last Friday evening. Among the many exercises was an essay, "A Peep into the Future," which gave the position of each of the J. M.'s in 1920. Very complimentary. There was also an essay, "The Origin of the C. F. I. L. S." It alleges that the said society originated in Queen Elizabeth's time, and has borne several names. One was "Cat Fights in London Streets," but the one given as the real name is, "Care Flies In Lovely Societies." They are all pledged never to marry. The audience enjoyed it very much. The members of the etymology class were asked to expand the sentence, "The sky is beautiful to-night," as an exercise in circumlocution. The following is its rendition by Miss Grace Hays: "When the regal orb of day has disappeared, and the sable goddess, Night, is folding her raven wings over the slumbering earth, a beautiful sight is presented to the eye as we gaze up into the vault of heaven and behold myriads of tiny twinkling stars shining like diamonds."

SPRING FEVER.

PUBLIC MEETING OF FARMERS' ALLIANCE. There will be a public meeting of the Chase County Farmers' Alliance, at the Court house, Saturday, April 5, 1890, at one o'clock, p. m. Everybody who feels an interest in the farmers' cause is cordially invited.

B. H. Clover, of Cambridge, Kansas, Vice-President of the National Farmers' Alliance, will address the meeting at 1:30. Let every Alliance man in Chase county attend; as you will not soon have another opportunity to hear so able an advocate of the farmers' cause address you.

The regular quarterly meeting of the County Alliance will be held at 9, a. m. of the same date. Every member of the Alliance should attend the morning session.

W. W. GILMORE, Sec.

HANDSOMEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD. 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, and is also known as Pullman Vestibule Express, Santa Fe Route. Lighted by electricity, headed by steam, with handsome reclining chair cars, a library for the studious, fine dining car service for the hungry, and fast time for those in a hurry. When Nellie Bly was in a hurry she traveled by the Santa Fe route. For additional information inquire of agent Santa Fe Route, or write to Geo. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kas.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY MEETING. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chase County Agricultural society will be held on Wednesday, April 9, 1890, at 1 o'clock p. m. at the Court-house in Cottonwood Falls.

ROB. MATTI, Sec.

FINAL NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS, ss Chase County. Office of the Treasurer of Chase County, Kansas, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that the following-described lands and town lots in Chase county, sold on the 5th day of September, 1887, for the taxes of the year 1886, will be divided to the purchasers thereof unless returned on or before September 10th, A. D. 1890, and the amount of tax, charges and penalties on each parcel of land and lot calculated to the 5th day of September, 1890, is set opposite to each description and lot.

BAZAAR TOWNSHIP.	Name	Description	S. T. R. A.	Am't.
	Bracht, C. M.	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	11 22 5	160 \$38 55
	Stewart, John	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	16 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	17 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	18 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	19 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	20 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	21 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	22 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	23 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	24 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	25 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	26 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	27 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	28 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	29 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	30 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	31 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	32 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	33 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	34 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	35 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	36 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	37 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	38 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	39 22 8	80 48 00
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	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	41 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	42 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	43 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	44 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	45 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	46 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	47 22 8	80 48 00
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	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	52 22 8	80 48 00
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	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	56 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	57 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	58 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	59 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	60 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	61 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	62 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	63 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	64 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	65 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	66 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	67 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	68 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	69 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	70 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	71 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	72 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	73 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	74 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	75 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	76 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	77 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	78 22 8	80 48 00
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	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	82 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	83 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	84 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	85 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	86 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	87 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	88 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	89 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	90 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	91 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	92 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	93 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	94 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	95 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	96 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	97 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	98 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	99 22 8	80 48 00
	"	1/4 Sec. 10, T. 21 S. R. 40 E.	100 22 8	80 48 00

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CLYDE,
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Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no risks will be assumed.
TERMS.—To insure mare with foal, \$8.00, payable when mare is known to be with foal (mch-15-17)
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MCMILLEN'S FARM FENCING
50 INCHES HIGH AT 60 CENTS PER ROD.
Lawn Garden, Poultry and Stock Fencing, all sizes and widths. Gates latched. Prices low. Sold by dealers. Freight Free. Send for circulars. THE MCMILLEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. P. O. All-Steel L.A.W. and C.F. FERRY Fence.

H. W. ALLEGER. 1870 GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! 1889
This elegant Parlor Organ, style 90, containing 6 octaves, 4 sets of pedals, 10 stops, 2 knee levers, 500 and best tone. For only \$45.00. With right and left console. "Warranted for 5 years." Circular free of charge.
It is only necessary to send references to any responsible firm or any banker, postmaster, merchant or express agent and the Organ will be sent promptly on ten days' test trial.
I Sell Direct to Families. Be sure to write me, and save money. Solid walnut case. LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA.
Mention Paper where this "AD" is seen. "33
25 Year Mfg. Organ. An organ with any other tone. \$45.00
H. W. ALLEGER, WASHINGTON, N. J.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1890.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall we, no favor away...

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance...

ADVERTISING RATES.

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



TIME TABLE.

Time table for various routes including Cedar Grove, Elm Dale, Strong City, and others.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

WINEGARBITTERS advertisement with logo and text: 'PURELY VEGETABLE', 'FREE FROM ALCOHOL'.

GRANDEST MODERN DISCOVERY TRIUMPH OF PHARMACY.

The only true practical ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH...

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nerve without being narcotic...

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE, far surpassing alcohol in any shape...

LIQUID LIFE, since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion...

It is not too much to assert the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist...

REMARKABLE FOR NOTHING ELSE, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits...

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD, in order to meet every probable demand...

The old style is stronger, slightly bitter, and more cathartic.

There is no disease of vitality, debility of functions or nervous prostration...

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line...

Mr. Robt. Wiley is in town. Next Sunday will be Palm Sunday.

Mr. S. Fred. Perrigo was on the sick list, last week.

Mr. B. Way, of Emporia, was in town, Monday.

Mr. Jas. G. Burton was in Strong City, last week.

Mr. Wm. Biglow is now the postmaster at Bazaar.

Mr. J. H. Lafferty, of Emporia, is visiting in this city.

Mr. T. H. Grisham was down to Emporia, last Thursday.

Mr. John Rogers of Strong City, has gone to Kansas City.

The wind blew very strong, Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. J. S. Wierman has put a new fence around his premises.

Mr. Wm. Doyle, of Cahola, was in town, yesterday, on law business.

Mr. C. Fred. Shipman, of Elmdale, has gone to California, on business.

Mr. B. McCabe has been sued by Mr. E. Link for false imprisonment.

Mr. J. C. Farrington, of Strong City, was at Emporia, last Thursday.

Mr. N. A. Rice has rented the Kelley house, in southwest part of town.

Mr. J. Harvey Prith, of Emporia, was in town, last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. M. Gregory, nee Libbie Carter, was down to Emporia, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henning, of Emporia, are visiting friends at Elmdale.

Go to Seamans Bros., Cedar Point, for garden tools—also hedge axes and forks.

Remember the Industrial Institute meeting at the Court-house, Saturday night.

Mr. Mark Hackett, of Lawrence, arrived here Monday, on a visit to his parents.

Messrs. J. D. Minick and J. W. McWilliams went to Kansas City, Monday.

Mr. J. A. Smith, of Emporia, was in town Thursday evening, on law business.

Born, on March 17, 1890, in Strong City, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Malin, a daughter.

Mrs. J. M. Kerr and her daughter, Miss Stella, were down to Emporia, Saturday.

Mr. S. J. Evans took ten head of horses to Emporia, last Thursday, for the buyers.

Mr. John Bardill, of Illinois, arrived here, last week, to visit his farm on Rock creek.

Mr. Chas. M. Gregory and wife will move into the Scott E. Winne residence, this week.

Miss Jeanette Murray, of Plymouth, was visiting Mrs. Barbara Gillett, last week.

Mrs. Mary Benedict, of Lyons, Rice county, was visiting at Mr. S. A. Perrigo's, last week.

Mr. W. H. Albertson, who was teaching school at Cedar Point, has gone to Nauvoo, Illinois...

Mrs. Henry E. Lantry, of Manitou, Col., who was visiting his parents in Strong City, started back home...

Mr. Wm. F. Rockwood has bought Mrs. Abbie Cormac's place, north of Hon. J. W. McWilliams' residence...

Died, on Wednesday, March 19, 1890, of pneumonia, Eva, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Petford, of Toledo.

Mr. Julius Remy and family started, at 10 o'clock, Monday, for a visit to their old home in France...

Tuesday night some one robbed Mr. H. W. Frisby's henroost of his fine brown Leghorn chickens...

The ladies of the M. E. Church, at Cedar Point, will give an Easter or egg social at their church, April 5th, 1890; supper 25 cents.

Married, on Saturday, March 22, 1890, in the Probate Court room, by Judge J. M. Rose, Mr. Paul Hahn and Miss Mary Gieswine...

Mr. G. W. Kilgore and his daughter, Miss Emma, of Strong City, arrived home, on Wednesday of last week...

Married, on Tuesday, March 18th, 1890, in this city, by Judge J. M. Rose, Mr. Simon C. Banks, of Matfield Green, and Miss Carrie Bray, of Saffordville...

Mr. John Wheeler, formerly of Lone-dale, Pratt county, is in town. He will start back home, to-morrow...

Married, on Wednesday, March 25, 1890, at the Eureka House, in this city, by Judge J. M. Rose, Mr. Bert Place and Miss Emma Ferguson...

The Madden Bros. are having their store room, north of Mr. Roland Roberts' livery stable, partitioned into three rooms...

Miss McCarrack, of Kansas City, who was visiting the family of Mr. Wm. Martin, in Strong City, returned home, last week...

Married, by Probate Judge J. M. Rose, in his office, on Tuesday, March 18, 1890, Mr. Samuel M. Hildebrand, of Diamond Springs, Morris county...

It is at Fort Worth, Texas—that's "where." It is the Spring Palace annual fair—that's "what."

Messrs. Bandelin & Whalan, who have moved into the Spriguer house, Strong City, have purchased the same of Mr. Springer...

Thursday night last week some monopolistic and high-tariff burglars "protected" the residence of Mrs. A. M. Taylor...

We learn from the Wiley Bulletin that Mr. Frank Miser, formerly of Strong City, but now of Diamond Springs, Morris county...

Mr. N. M. Patton and family, of Clements, leave, to-day, for Shel-bourne, Sullivan county, Indiana, where they will make their future home...

The first cash subscriber to the Revue is a Republican, and still the Strong City Republican says the Revue will be stalwartly Democratic in politics...

Mrs. Chas. M. Frys and son, Neal, have gone to Eureka Springs, to remain there for about six weeks...

The cut on rates has now reached such dimensions as to be called a war. The fare from Strong City to St. Louis is \$3.95...

John Madden, an old Marion county boy, who has been practicing law for some years in Chase county...

and he knocked it over with the pitchfork, and, with much difficulty, he securely tied it.

Last Sunday afternoon a prairie fire was, in some way, started near M. K. Harmon's, about five miles south of town...

Mr. Wm. F. Rockwood has bought Mrs. Abbie Cormac's place, north of Hon. J. W. McWilliams' residence...

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BUSINESS BREVITIES.

White Plymouth rock eggs \$1.50 per thirteen. ALF. THISTLETHWAITE, Tonganoxie, Kas.

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialitat.

Roland Roberts guarantees that he will cure fistula and poll evil in horses, with one application of medicine...

EGGS—The Best Laying Fowls are the Brown Leghorns, good eaters and healthy. Eggs for hatching, \$1.25 for 13; \$2 for 26.

Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine. The College Hill Poultry Yards, W. J. Griffin, Manhattan, Kansas...

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

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FEBRUARY 1st 1890

The ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA R'y. and its branches became the

Great Northern Ry. Line. If you are going To the Free Farms of the Milk River Valley

Take the GREAT NORTHERN RY. LINE. To the Gold, Silver, Copper, Iron and Coal Mines of Montana

Take The GREAT NORTHERN RY. LINE. To Great Falls, the Future Industrial Center of the Northwest

Take The GREAT NORTHERN RY. LINE. To Helena, Butte, Spokane Falls and the Coas Cities

Take The GREAT NORTHERN RY. LINE. To Fargo, Crookston, Grand Forks and Winnipeg

Take The Great Northern Railway Line. To all Minnesota, South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, and Manitoba Points

Take The Great Northern Railway Line. For tickets, maps and guides, apply to your home ticket agent or write to

F. L. WHITNEY, Gen'l. Pass & Ticket Agent, Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn.

The GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY runs its own magnificent Dining Cars, Palace Sleeping Cars, Special Apartment Cars, and Free Colonist Sleepers in Daily Through Trains.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING. A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to have.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE at LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Publication of Summons. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. CHASE COUNTY.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. CHASE COUNTY. HURST, Black, Kichne and Wiley are hereby notified...

Try the "Little Giant" School Shoes. They are best and every pair is warranted.

Men's all Solid Calif. Dress Shoes at \$2.50. Warranted.

Ladies' genuine French Kid Shoes at \$3.50. Warranted.

Ladies' Kid Opera Slippers at 50 cents per pair.

One lot of beaded wraps at \$2.50. Come and see them.

Nice Satteens at Eight and one-third cents per yard.

Best shirting Calicos at 5 cents per yard.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE at LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

SH RIFF'S SALE. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. E. Rowell & Co's Newspaper & Advertising Bureau...

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for Calico fabric.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for beaded wraps.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for ladies' shoes.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for men's shoes.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for ladies' shoes.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for men's shoes.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for ladies' shoes.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for men's shoes.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for ladies' shoes.

CARSON & FRYE advertisement for men's shoes.

A STUPID LOVER.



Emet her in the morn'g... The birds sang loud and clear... "Last night the March departed... To-day the April's here!"

A HAPPY APRIL FOOL.

Why Philip Keith Thinks It a Prettily Good Sort of a Day.



FOUND this First of April... I would like to punch some one's head... Philip Keith looked up from his writing at the speaker, who had just entered the room.

that laudatory term—a young man who wrote his name "D. Harrington Lee," though his intimates called him "Dan." "Well," said Philip, "do not punch my head because my sentiments differ from yours. Here I was writing these very words as you came in: 'This blessed First of April, anniversary of so many joys,' etc., he read from the sheet held in his hand, then throw it down on the table.

Dan laughed heartily and, settled himself in the comfortable chair by the table. The two men were in one of the writing-rooms of the Union League Club, and the hour was, perhaps, five or a little after. The sunlight was still bright on Fifth avenue, and the ceaseless roll of passing carriages was heard. It was just the glorious day and hour when fashion was abroad, and something of D. Harrington Lee's feelings might be surmised as he drew from his pocket a ragged scarlet object and exhibited it to his friend, saying: "Would you love the First of April if you had walked up Fifth avenue with that pinned to your coat-tail?"

Philip shouted as loudly as any member is ever allowed to shout in the reading-room of the club, his mirth, doubtless, modified by his sense of the surroundings, not from any lack of humor in the cause. There in his hand was a bit of flannel, from which dangled many long ends of the same material. "A crab, I think," he said, after a moment's examination—"one with the meat picked out. Where did you catch it?"

"Well, I met my wife one First of April—never saw her again until the next—we were married on the third arrival of that date—and our baby girl was born the next anniversary. Do you wonder I have pleasant associations with it?"

"Well, rather not. But how did you always manage to strike that one day?" "Wait until I finish this letter to my wife and I will tell you," replied Philip. "That nuisance of a Leland suit coming on just this week prevents my going on to Chicago to spend the day with her. She has to stay with her mother, who is quite ill."

"An hour or two later the two men were dining together. The arguments upon Protection and Free Trade, some footlight gossip, a society scandal, all having been discussed, Dan insisted that Philip should tell his 'love story.' "I am not a very great hand at talking of my own affairs," Philip said, "but this day being such a special anniversary, I believe I will bore you."

Dan settled himself to listen, and Philip began: "Just four years ago I was in Chicago. I had been spending several months in Santa Barbara, and had promised Lewis Gordon, a friend of mine who had an olive plantation in the Santa Ynez Valley, that I would, when in Chicago, call upon his sister, who was visiting some Gordon relatives on the North side. I was only in town one day and night, but I found time to call. Miss Gordon was at home, and I sent up my card on which Lewis had written: 'Welcome him for my sake, Lewis Gordon.'"

"It was about five o'clock on as sunny a day as this, but the room was so dark that I could hardly distinguish the figure of a girl who came running up to me with the cordial welcome Lewis had spoken. I could not tell whether she was pretty or not; she was dressed in some stylish street costume, and had her hat on, and I only knew her voice was the sweetest I had ever heard. As she held on to my hand and drew me toward the window, she was saying: 'You tease—of course you could not fool me, even if it is the First of April. I am so glad to see you, and only wish Leila was here.' Leila was Lewis's sister."

"I was not half as much surprised at my greeting as the girl herself was when she saw that she had hold of the wrong man's hand. Lewis was a tremendous tease, it seems, and they had been expecting him East for some time, and thought he had at last arrived, and this was his joke in honor of the day. "We had quite a laugh over the meeting and a pleasant but short call together, for Miss Mary, Lewis's cousin—who, by the way, proved to be very pretty and attractive—was just about starting for Lake Forest to visit some friends. I met her mother and sister, told them all I knew of Lewis, and after helping Miss Mary into the carriage and promising to call upon my next visit to Chicago—which I inwardly vowed would be soon—I bade them all good-bye.

"Within four months I had business in St. Louis, and a stop in Chicago was made to call at Mrs. Gordon's. You can imagine my surprise and annoyance when I found their house was closed, and no one of the three or four persons whom I interviewed could give me any information as to their whereabouts. Some one suggested they had gone to Europe; and as my acquaintance did not warrant my making special inquiries, I disguised my disappointment, and went to work to forget pretty Mary Gordon as best I could. "The next First of April was a beastly, rainy day, and I was glad my writing kept me busy in the office. About noon in walked Joe Streeter. You never saw him?" Dan shook his head. "He was a clever English fellow," continued Philip, "whom I met in Switzerland, and afterwards knew quite well while he was in New York for a year on business for the Sun Insurance Company. He was growing at the weather, having a ride into Westchester before him that afternoon, and begged me to go with him. I shouted at the idea, and told him I was not going out until I went home to dinner. "As he got up to leave he suddenly asked: 'Did you see the notice of Thomas Maxwell's injury a day or two ago?' It was in the Times."

"His tone struck me as flippant, and it certainly was disrespectful to speak of a man like Thomas Maxwell in that way; so I answered, stiffly: 'Yes, Mr. Maxwell and I, though not intimate friends, have been more or less together. I have just heard of his injury, and wished to inquire for him.' "There was an air of amusement about the young doctor as he asked: 'How long since you have seen Mr. Maxwell?'—he laid unnecessary emphasis on the Mr.

"I bridled immediately and replied: 'I do not know to a fraction of time when I last saw him; but may I beg, sir, to ask if it is always necessary to be cross-examined when visiting patients?' "Not at all, sir," he answered, very quickly. "I beg pardon, but really there must be some mistake; would you mind telling me what position Maxwell filled when you last saw him?" "I was thunderingly angry by that time, but controlled myself sufficiently to say: 'I decline to answer your question. You evidently do not know a



"YOU CAME TO SEE TOM MAXWELL, I BELIEVE."

gentleman when you see one. Mr. Maxwell is a gentleman in every sense of the word. "Then, Dan, if you could have heard that fellow laugh—for a moment he could not speak; and I was just leaving the room when he managed to gasp out: 'Mr. Keith, you have been the victim of a practical joke. It is a decided case of mistaken identity, I am sure; for this Tom Maxwell is a drunken, well-known bruiser of the West side. This is the second time he has come here suffering from injuries received in some street brawl.'"

"It was my turn now to beg the young doctor's pardon, and we shook hands heartily in honor of the explanation. It was one of Streeter's jokes, and I was an 'April Fool,' and a mad one, I can tell you. Streeter's story was true, however, as far as names went; for when the fellow was picked up, not far from the hospital, he was yelling lustily for 'Phil, Phil,' a 'tough' who had knocked him down and had since been sent up for six months. I found the young doctor very clever and entertaining, and when he proposed I should take my first tour of hospital inspection I consented. "If you have never been to St. Luke's, or any other hospital, just go, and you will agree with me that they are models of neatness and efficiency, as far as one could judge, in every department. I saw the whole business; went into the operating-room, examined the surgical instruments and every thing of interest. In the men's ward I had the pleasure of seeing my friend, Tom Maxwell, a rough, road-headed, coarse-featured fellow as ever you saw. The doctor stopped by his cot, wished him good afternoon, and asked how he felt. "Oh, well enough, docther, I'll be about agin soon, and won't I punch Phil for this thing! You're sure he's sent up?" he asked, with a vicious twinkle of his little eyes. We laughed and passed on; I had seen enough of the man I had been anxious to call upon. "As we came out into the chapel gallery we could look across and see the children playing in their ward. 'Come, Mr. Keith, you might as well see the little things. Their ward is the best of all.' The doctor was an enthusiast over children, and we were soon among them. It was a pitiful sight to see some of the little sufferers; others were playing about, and for all the doctor had some pleasant words. "In a little side-room was a poor child, perched in a high chair, and suffering from some skin disease. A nurse was with him, and I turned away without a second look, but the doctor stopped to speak to them both. I heard him say: 'Is Miss Lent still indisposed? I fear, Miss Gordon, you are overtaxing your strength.' "Oh no, doctor, not a bit; you know I am strong," was the reply. "There was something very familiar in those sweet tones, and I turned to see my lost Mary Gordon in a nurse's dress—a ministering angel to that repulsive little object. To the doctor's amazement we were grasping hands, and questions and answers followed in quick succession. She was a graduated trained nurse when I met her, and, by some strange and unusual good fortune, she had obtained a position at St. Luke's in the place of one of the sisterhood, who was ill.

"I suppose you see the drift of affairs after that, Dan. I blessed Streeter for making an 'April Fool' of me, and I set Maxwell up in business after he recovered from his injuries, for he was the original cause of my good fortune. I dined the young doctor, I endowed a bed in the hospital, I mended my ways in every respect, and ended all by gaining Mary Gordon's consent to give up trained nursing as a profession, and to marry me on the next First of April. There is a love-story in a nut-shell. What do you think of it?" "Not a bad one at all," answered Dan. "I think I'll call on Miss Carrington and give her this little piece of red flannel." He laughed as he rose, and Phil said: "I wish you good luck!" and then, as Dan walked away, he settled himself to dream a little of his sweet wife and baby daughter, who were far away on that First of April—Mary Scott Boyd, in Demore's Monthly.

FAMOUS FRENCH JEWELS.

An Interesting Collection Carefully Guarded in Paris.

I was to-day at Bapst's, the crown jeweler to the crown, to see what things there were to tempt millionaires to buy. When one says "Bapst's" one does not mean Bapst's shop. There is no shop, but a house in a modern quarter affecting the style of the Hotel Clugny. Access is obtained by a hall surrounded with paintings and drawings, natural size, of jeweled ornaments made since 1784 for the crown. In that year a Bapst who had married the daughter of Strass, the inventor of paste, succeeded the latter in the post of jeweler to the crown—a function that was no sinecure, as the design books which I was allowed to look through show. "The crown was always changing the forms of its jewelry," said to me M. Germain Bapst, whose history, in folio, of the crown jewels has just been "crowned by the Academy," and is a standard library work—as full of matter as an egg is full of meat, but incapable of being brought into a small compass, because abounding with documents taken from ledgers. The rooms in which the Bapsts during the century discharged their function are all lighted from the top, and I noticed that the iron frame in which the panes are set are too close together for a burglar to get even an infant down through them. Whenever a door is opened anywhere an electric bell rings. Before the revolution sentinels of the Swiss guard kept watch and ward at the original house, which was on the Quai des Orfèvres. But it was found that they drew the attention of daring burglars. Hence the substitution of the windowless ware-rooms lighted from the top. One sees in these chambers no jewelry about, but before counters old customers quietly examine the treasures drawn from dark recesses to be placed before them. One almost requires a letter of introduction to be admitted to see these treasures as a would-be purchaser. There are many things kept as heirlooms, and they would not be sold on any account. One thing is a unique black diamond, set in Indian table-diamonds. The black one is of a pure crystallization as those encircling it. Therein lies its peculiarity. Sometimes it is lent for demonstrations to Prof. Fay at the Ecole des Mines. Louis XVIII. offered \$2,000 for it, wanting it for a mourning ring, but was refused. Higher offers have since been made by wealthier fanciers. But it is, like the luck of Eden Hall, not to be parted with. The dream of most of the millionaires' wives is the largest pearl in existence, set with Indian diamonds and mounted as a brooch. It is generally shown with nine smaller pearls that beat every thing of their size and kind in the world in brilliant sheen and freedom from blemish. Baroness Rothschild often looks at it with longing eyes, but she has not yet made up her mind to buy it, though foremost among the pearl-fancying ladies in the world. Like the Sybil's books, the longer it is kept in hand the dearer it is priced, to make up for the interest of money which it devours. It would be just the thing for some nouveau riche, wealthy as Vanderbilt, to offer to a Margaret (Pearl) of his choice.

We hear in opera comique of "The Pearl of Brazil." It is a shabby pearl, and so is its sister, the Panama one. I was shown the model of a necklace of the Empress, which had thirteen large Panama pearls intermixed with a quantity of brilliants. If the pearls had not been Oriental she could not have afforded to buy them. A precious pendant for the single-pearl brooch aforesaid is the Nancy diamond, which should by right be in the crown jewels of Great Britain, from which it was purchased by Henrietta Maria, with most of those obtained by Queen Elizabeth from Antonio of Portugal. The Nancy was seized on her person for debt here in Paris, by the Duc d'Epemon, son of her mother's lover—or rather by his bailiffs, to whom her royal person was not sacred. Mazarin bought it of Epemon, and finally left it with the six Mazarin diamonds to Louis Quatorze.—Paris Cor. London Truth.

A French Deputy's Eccentricity. H. Thivrier, a workman, elected as such to the present Chamber of Deputies in France, wears all the time in public the blouse, which is the badge of a laborer in that country. M. Thivrier began work in the coal mines at Commenoy, France, when twelve years old, and for twenty years remained in them, handling the pick. Afterward he became a vine grower and dealer in wines. He is a socialist, but not a communist, "for having," as a French paper puts it, "acquired his capital by his own hard work, he can not easily understand how that capital should belong to all the world." Through all his career he has stuck to his workingman's blouse, and it was largely upon the strength of that peculiarity that he was elected a Deputy. He is said to be a man of unusual intelligence and a good speaker. When he came to Paris to take his seat his blouse, which he wore not only at the Chamber, but at receptions and all other functions which he attended, made him at once famous.—Chicago Herald.

A New Calculating Machine. A new calculating machine has been perfected, occupying about the same space as an ordinary typewriter, having a slightly inclined key-board, the keys of which are operated in the same manner as those of a typewriter. Each key has two figures, a large and small one, the large figures increasing consecutively from one to nine, and the small ones decreasing in same manner. Thus the comometer is so constructed that it not only performs all computations in whole numbers and decimal fractions, but in common fractions, being equally accurate in discount, interest, square root, exchange and all forms of accountant work.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

A West Chester doctor told his patient, a young man, to stay at home a night or two since. The patient replied that he must go out at 7:30. At 7:15 the doctor called, placed a white powder in a glass of water and said: "If you will go to this before you start. It will prevent you from taking cold." The youth took it, and never woke till late in the night.

Rich, Red Blood.

With rich, red blood coursing through the veins and the heart's action never obstructed by a single particle of blood poison or impurity, mankind ought to live out their full allotted time in ease, in comfort and in perfect health. Old mother earth has furnished herbs of healing and strengthening virtue that wonderfully assist nature in keeping the blood pure and clean. Science revealed these herbs for that eminent physician, Dr. John Bull, of Louisville, Ky., and they are happily blended in his meritorious compound called Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. Syphilis and scrofula yield readily to its magic influence, and other symptoms of impure blood, such as pimples, sores, aches, pains, indigestion, weak kidneys, etc., vanish like snow before the noon day sun. It is the only compound that is absolutely safe to use in cases of bad blood. It never leaves any unpleasant after-effects, and it stimulates the whole system beginning with the very first dose taken.

We don't wonder that some people who try to wait get discouraged. They are constantly having reverses.—Yonkers Gazette.

Consumption Rarely 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, A. SLOCUM, M. D., 181 Pearl Street, New York.

The man who has no charity in his heart gives no quarter to the hotel waiter.—Boston Post.

Office of Shultz Belting Co. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 6th, 1889. Dr. A. T. SHALLENBARGER, Rochester, Pa. Dear Sir:—The Antidote came duly to hand. It is without doubt the best remedy in the world. I have seen my little baby (exclusive of myself) give in number, all shaking at one time, during a residence in Florida, and all restored to health after taking a few doses of the medicine. Sincerely yours, G. A. JENNINGS.

It is better to be a door-keeper in a New England dining room than to own a farm in the West.—Providence Telegram.

"I HAVE BEEN afflicted with an affection of the throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found any thing equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Laketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

On philosophical principles, the light-headed man is just the fellow to fall on his face.—Binghamton Leader.

More diseases are produced by using brown soaps than by any thing else. Why run such terrible risks when you know Dobbin's Electric Soap is pure and perfect. Dobbin's prevents hands from chapping.

It is only a question of time when the wisest of us will make a foolish break.—Indianapolis News.

Are unlike all other pills. No purging or pain. Act specially on the liver and bile. Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose.

Printers are honest people. We have never heard of one of them counterfeiting quinine.—Rochester Post-Express.

Don't urge children to take nasty worm oil. They enjoy eating Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers and will ask for more.

It is not odd that our fondest recollections should be about wasted opportunities.—Ashland Press.

The Public Awards the Palm to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for coughs. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A RING on the finger is worth two in the pawnshop.—Boston Herald.

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

The green grocer is one who trusts dead-beat customers.—N. O. Picayune.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, March 25. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 3 25 @ 4 40. Butcher steers... 3 00 @ 3 50. Native cows... 1 80 @ 3 20. HOGS—Good to choice heavy... 3 50 @ 4 05. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 71 @ 71 1/2. No. 2 hard... 65 1/2 @ 66. CORN—No. 2... 21 1/2 @ 22. OATS—No. 2... 19 @ 19 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 20 1/2 @ 21. BUTTER—Creamery... 18 @ 18 1/2. EGGS—Choice... 10 @ 11. HAMS—No. 1... 10 @ 10 1/2. Shoulders... 7 @ 7 1/2. Sides... 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4. LARD... 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4. POTATOES... 85 @ 90. ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 3 40 @ 4 45. Butcher steers... 3 00 @ 3 70. HOGS—Packing... 3 50 @ 4 10. SHEEP—Fair to choice... 4 00 @ 5 80. FLOUR—Choice... 5 50 @ 6 85. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 77 1/2 @ 77 3/4. CORN—No. 2... 23 1/2 @ 23 3/4. OATS—No. 2... 28 1/2 @ 28 3/4. RYE—No. 2... 40 @ 40 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 20 @ 24. FOLK... 10 @ 10 1/2. NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to prime... 5 50 @ 4 75. HOGS—Good to choice... 5 15 @ 4 90. FLOUR—Good to choice... 4 40 @ 5 10. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 85 @ 89. CORN—No. 2... 55 1/2 @ 57. OATS—Western mixed... 27 1/2 @ 30 1/4. BUTTER—Creamery... 18 @ 24 1/2. FOLK... 10 25 @ 11 25.

Spring Medicine. Is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run down, tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver, and imparts to the whole body a feeling of health and strength. This spring try...

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

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. A 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.



Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Avoid substitutions offered.

The Pope Favors

Convalescents from the Influenza with exemption from Lenten rules (1890).

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Restores Strength and Vigor. Take it now. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Try the CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is across the bridge of the nose, and the patient is cured in 30 seconds. ELY BROTHERS, 57 Warren St., New York.



FIND THE Latest Styles

L'Art De La Mode. COLORED PLATES. ALL THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK FASHIONS. Order for your dress-maker or send this issue for latest number to W. J. HENNE, Publisher, 8 East 12th St., New York.

VASELINE PREPARATIONS.

On receipt of price in postage stamps we will send free by mail the following valuable articles: One Box of Pure Vaseline... 10 Cents. One Box of Vaseline Camphor Ice... 10 Cts. One Box of Vaseline Cold Cream... 10 Cts. One Cake of Vaseline Soap... 10 Cents. One Bottle of Pomade Vaseline... 15 Cents.

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 nor give the result you expect. A two ounce bottle of the 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.

PATENTS! Invent something and make your FORTUNE! A 40-page book of INSTRUCTIONS FREE. Address: E. FITZGERALD, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THINGS LOOK BRIGHT.

The People Are Growing Tired of Republican Cant and Extravagance.

The outlook of the Democracy was never brighter than this year, and the unvarying success shown in local elections in this and other States are indications of a grander and more enduring triumph in the legislative and executive branches of the Federal Government.

The first year of unobstructed "protection" has shown most conclusively the correctness of the views of the friends of tariff reform, who held that the seed planted during the memorable campaign of education, of 1888, would bring forth a most fruitful harvest.

The issue between the parties is precisely the same now as it was in 1888, the Democracy insisting upon a reasonable extension of the free list and a material reduction of the tariff schedules, in accordance with the interests and demands of American industry, and the monopolists and lobbyists, who control the Republican legislation at Washington, still maintaining the doctrine of higher duties on every commodity of manufacture in ordinary use, and declaring that liquor and tobacco should be made free before clothing, lumber, salt, hardware and glass.

The frightened Republican leaders are resorting to all manner of desperate expedients to stay the progress of the rising tide, but their very efforts are but revealing their weakness and precipitating the very catastrophe they would avoid.

But, beyond all these considerations, weighty though they may be, is the ever pressing question of tariff reform; a question which the enlarged list of business failures during the past year and the ruin of so many industries has forced upon the intelligent consideration of the people everywhere.

He sat in his door at noonday, lonely and gloomy and sad; brooding over the price of his corn crop and figuring how much he had.

His taxes and his grocery bill absorbed his crop of oats, while the interest on his farm mortgage took all his fattened sheeps.

ROBBING THE FARMERS.

How Ten People Are Enriched at the Expense of Ten Thousand Others.

For every dollar that the farmer pays out for his children's school books, he gets twenty-five cents' worth of books and seventy-five cents' worth of protection to trusts.

POLITICAL POINTERS.

The Carnegie idea is \$1 worth of library for \$17 worth of tariff.—Chicago Times.

"Can I see Mr. Harrison?" "No, sir; the President can't be seen to-day." "Smaller than ever, eh?"—N. Y. Sun.

When a Democrat steals he bolts the party, and he should be promptly bolted in with the other Republicans in the penitentiary.—St. Louis Republic.

Many convivial citizens are hoping that Vice-President Morton will have a branch of his great saloon at the world's fair.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is said that Mr. Harrison celebrated the anniversary of his going into the White House. In this matter he is probably more enthusiastic than the rest of the country.—Atlanta Constitution.

Abraham Lincoln said: "You can fool all the people a part of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time." Protection fooled all the people between 1863 and 1888; but it only fools a part of the people now.—N. Y. World.

The Republicans in Congress were whipped in on the farm mortgage amendment to the census. They began by opposing, changed to obstructing and ended by surrendering. They rest now in the hope that Protectionist Porter will know how to handle the returns.—St. Louis Republic.

Moses' worst blunder was his failure to add an appendix to Deuteronomy and prophesy therein that in the nineteenth century A. D. an intelligent and civilized nation would so far forget itself as to produce five men whose names would be Benjamin Harrison, Corporal Tanner, Fire-Alarm Foraker, Blocks-of-Five Dadey and John J. Ingalls.—Chicago Herald.

The association of wool-growers should not merely ask for higher tariff duties; they should protest against the mixture of cotton with wool in clothing. Congress, by making a statute heavily fining every man found wearing cotton in his breeches, would do wonders for wool in the home market.

FARMERS AND THE SINGLE TAX.

By THOMAS G. SHEARMAN.

[Paper read before the Joint Committee on Taxation of Ohio Legislature, Jan. 9, 1888.]

THE EXPERIENCE OF NEW YORK. How is it in the State of New York? One of the most experienced assessors in that State, Mr. George H. Andrews, addressing a legislative committee on October 6, 1874, said:

No man and no corporation, banks only excepted, need pay a tax upon personal property. Widows and orphans must pay. Upon them, in the extremity of their distress, the law lays its heavy hand. It bereaves the bereaved.

As might well be expected, the State Assessors, on January 21, 1874, reported "that less than fifteen per cent of the personal property of the State, liable to taxation, finds place on the rolls of the assessor, and that of mortgages not over five per cent of the value is assessed."

The experience of California furnishes perhaps the latest example of the utter failure of all schemes for taxing personal property to work out anything like an approximation to justice.

In 1879 a new constitution was adopted. It was carried through solely by the farmers' votes, merchants, bankers and capitalists, whether large or small, voting almost unanimously against it.

Under this constitution and these laws, not only are bonds, money and credits taxable, without any deduction on account of debts, except from credits, and then only such debts as are due to residents of the State of California, but holders of stock in corporations are avowedly and intentionally subjected to double taxation, first, upon the corporate property, and again upon the capital stock, which is merely their evidence of title to that property.

If the assessment returns are to be believed, in nine-tenths of California there is not a pound of butter; in four-fifths of the State the sheep do not produce any wool; fifty counties have quantities of bee hives, but only four have any honey; personal property is vanishing from San Francisco; loans of money are becoming unknown in the rest of the State; bonds of cities and municipalities of all kinds are not held within the State, to an amount equal to one-sixth of the county bonds outstanding alone; and, finally, money has been smitten by a pestilence, two-thirds of all that there was before the adoption of the constitution having already been evidently on the way. One of the great objects of the new constitution was to tax railroad, telegraph and telephone companies, to the last cent of their value.

The railroad companies resisted taxation for one or two years, at the end of which, by a singularly simultaneous impulse of virtue, some thirty boards of supervisors directed their district attorneys rigorously to prosecute the railroad companies to the uttermost of the law.

The following table will show the working of a series of measures which were expected, above all things, to increase the burdens of taxation upon San Francisco, on personal property and especially on money.

California Assessments. In thousands of dollars.

Table with columns: 1880, 1886, Land, Improve-ment, Pers'n'l, Money, Total. Shows values for San Francisco and Remainder of State.

In the foregoing table no account is taken of railroads, which are separately assessed by state officers. There was an increase in the valuation of railroads, from \$31,174,000 in 1880 to \$48,051,000 in 1886; of course nearly all outside of San Francisco.

In reviewing this table it will be seen that, while improvements upon land in San Francisco increased about one-third in six years, personal property, other than money, fell off nearly one-third, and money fell off more than two-thirds.

Looking into details of personal property, attention is naturally attracted towards the three items of merchandise, bonds and credits, on all of which it was supposed that the new constitution would have a great effect in increasing the assessments of personal property.

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FARMERS' BUILDINGS WORTH MORE THAN LAND.

The farmer is apt to cry out against what he calls the injustice of exempting the magnificent buildings, sometimes erected in cities, from all taxation, forgetting that such building always stand upon the most expensive land, while his own farm house and barns stand upon land of utterly insignificant value.

In adjusting taxation, the only question of importance is as to the relative proportion which is to be borne by different classes; and it is of no importance whatever that any single piece of property should pay much or little, provided all other properties of the same kind pay in exact proportion with it.

The Statistician Finds That Agriculture is Under a Cloud All Over the World. WASHINGTON, March 22.—The prevailing depression in American agriculture is treated by the statistician, J. R. Dodge, in the March report of the Department of Agriculture.

The main cause of low prices is referred to the inexorable law of supply and demand. Corn and wheat and other staples are cheap because of overproduction. Immigration has increased the population five millions in ten years.

A Diamond Wedding. HUNTINGBURG, Ind., March 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Schroer, residing three miles west of here, in Cass township, celebrated their diamond wedding anniversary yesterday, in the presence of their children and a host of many friends.

Kansas City Democrats. KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 22.—The Democrats held their city convention at Turner Hall yesterday, and this is the ticket: Mayor, Benjamin Holmes; treasurer, William Peake; auditor, W. L. Hendershot; police judge, John L. Wheeler; city attorney, James W. Fraher; president of the upper house—Marcy K. Brown.

Got Beyond Control. GREENVILLE, Miss., March 22.—The break in the levee at Ofull got beyond control yesterday and rapidly widened. About 600 feet of levee were carried away. The water now covers a large territory and is washing away small buildings.

SUDDENLY CALLED.

Sudden Death of Major-General Crook, Commander of the Department of the Missouri—A Brilliant Military Record.

CHICAGO, March 22.—Major-General George Crook, United States army, in command of the department of the Missouri, died at the Grand Pacific Hotel at 7:15 o'clock yesterday morning of heart disease.

There had not been the slightest warning that General Crook was not perfectly well. He was at army headquarters all day Thursday, and at night, at the hotel, appeared to be in his usual good health.

The General has been in command of the Department of the Missouri for several years, succeeding General Schofield. John S. Drake, proprietor of the Grand Pacific Hotel, an intimate friend of General Crook, made the following statement: "General Crook arose shortly before 7 o'clock yesterday morning apparently in his usual health and, in accordance with his custom, began exercising with the weights and pulleys connected with an apparatus for the purpose which he kept in the room."

General Crook was sixty-one years old September 1st. He was born near Dayton, O., and was graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1852. From that year until the beginning of the war he served with the Fourth Infantry in California, and was graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1852.

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THE PEACE OF EUROPE.

Kind Words From Emperor William to Prince Bismarck—The German Press on the Situation in Europe.

BERLIN, March 21.—A special edition of the Reichs Anzeiger announces that the Emperor has sent Prince Bismarck two telegrams, couched in the most cordial terms, thanking him for his past services and appointing him the Duke of Lauenburg, Colonel-General of the cavalry and Field Marshal-General.

In his despatches on accepting Prince Bismarck's resignation, the Emperor declares that according to a request made on the 18th inst. he grants the Prince permission to retire, hoping confidently that in the future as in the past, the fatherland will profit by the Prince's counsel, energy and faithful devotion.

The North German Gazette denies that Prince Bismarck's resignation was connected with differences arising between the Chancellor and the Emperor over the labor conference. The Gazette declares that the differences mainly referred to constitutional questions, such as the limits of ministerial responsibility, and the relations that should exist between the President of the Ministry and his colleagues.

The Gazette says that Prince Bismarck never opposed the labor conference in the Staatsrath, but that, on the contrary, it was at his suggestion that the conference was initiated and that the Staatsrath's assistance was asked to consider the labor question.

The National Gazette, referring to Prince Bismarck's remarks to Signor Boccardo, one of the Italian delegates to the labor conference, that the paths of Italy and Germany would be identical in the future as they had been in the past, says that the observation may confidently be applied to the German foreign policy generally.

The Vossische Zeitung says that the tension has been brought to a climax by the fact that the destinies of Europe have been deprived of their axis. Prince Bismarck was a guarantee of peace. History will preserve the memory of his services in the cause of peace.

Senator Hawley Gives Some Figures on Estimated Appropriations. WASHINGTON, March 21.—When the Blair Educational bill was being discussed yesterday Senator Hawley in a brief speech opposing the bill read a table of appropriations to be made for the next fiscal year, showing an aggregate of expenditures of \$523,000,000, against an estimated revenue of \$450,000,000—making a deficit of \$73,000,000.

APPROPRIATIONS.

The following is the table: Estimated revenues, \$450,000,000; probable appropriations, exclusive of deficiencies, \$323,000,000; permanent appropriations, including sinking fund, \$101,000,000; probable deficiency, \$81,000,000; total, \$455,000,000. Proposed appropriations reported to the Senate not included in "probable deficiency": direct tax, \$17,500,000; Blair bill, \$7,000,000; French spoliation claims, so far as reported, \$1,743,000; naval ships, \$7,000,000; increased pensions, \$35,000,000; total, \$68,243,000. Recapitulation: Probable appropriations, \$455,000,000; total, \$523,000,000; estimated revenues, \$450,000,000; excess of appropriations over revenues, \$73,000,000.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 21.—The resolutions being circulated among the Boards of Trade throughout the State and Farmers' Alliances praying Congress to admit Mexican ores, which are shipped, among others, to the Argentine refining and smelting works, free of duty, were presented to the Topeka Board of Trade last night. Several gentlemen present said that Kansas did not want any thing of the kind; that it would be ruinous to the lead ore interests of Southeastern Kansas, which were of vastly greater importance than the Argentine smelter. The resolutions were thereupon voted down.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 21.—Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Carroll, Mrs. Roland, her sister, and Mrs. Kline, were driving south on Jackson street in a two-seated single rig, when on reaching Tenth avenue the horse took flight at a passing car and ran away up Tenth avenue, and at the corner of Harrison street made a quick turn which threw Mrs. Roland out, the wheels passing over her arm and bruising her head frightfully.

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