

Chase County Current.

W. & TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1898.

NO. 22.

FEBRUARY—1898.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
....	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A TREATISE, entitled the "Inspection of Meats for Animal Parasites," has just been issued by the agricultural department at Washington.

CONSUL GENERAL LEE has made a report to the state department at Washington on the killing of Gen. Aranguen in Cuba. Gen. Lee goes into the details of the betrayal of the insurgent leader for money and puts the Spaniards in a very despicable light.

SENATOR PETTIGREW'S sub-committee of the Indian affairs committee is investigating the conduct and management of the Osage and Kiowa Indian reservations in Oklahoma.

TWENTY-SIX of the boarders and servants at 215 East Capitol street, Washington, were made sick through eating something poisonous at dinner the other day. Representatives Bodine and Lloyd, of Missouri, were among the number poisoned.

THE resignation of Senor Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish minister at Washington, was accepted by the Madrid cabinet on the 10th. De Lome had acknowledged writing the letter reflecting on President McKinley and tendered his resignation.

THE president has nominated John H. Burford chief justice and Bayard T. Hainer associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma.

THE populists and silver republicans have informally decided, through their leaders in Washington, to again join hands with the democrats, and to labor with them for the restoration of free silver.

GENERAL NEWS.

A FILIBUSTERING expedition composed of about 70 men left Tampa, Fla., on the night of the 13th for Cuba.

WILLIAM L. LONG, of Clay Center, Kan., won first place in the Oberlin college oratorical contest at Oberlin, O., on the 12th with an oration entitled "Under the Throne of the Czar." Mr. Long will represent his college at the intercollegiate contest at Chicago.

At the corn promotion congress to be held at Chicago on the 16th, delegates from the corn states, including several western governors, representatives of state boards of agriculture, railroads and the agricultural press, will be in attendance.

THE Auditorium opera house at Moline, Ill., was totally destroyed by fire on the evening of the 13th. Loss, \$80,000, covered by insurance.

A DOZEN or more of Chicago's most noted wheelwomen, members of the "Bloomer" club, are planning a trip to Indianapolis, Ind., and announce their determination to cover the 180 miles in 20 hours, including stops.

A BILL has been introduced into the New York legislature against the killing of wild birds and against the wearing for the purpose of dress or ornament of the wings, feathers or plumage of the birds prohibited by the bill.

FIRE destroyed the plant of the Chicago Portland Cement company at Hawthorne, Ill. Loss, \$100,000; insurance, \$50,000.

MRS. MARY A. STANLEY, of Third street and Forest avenue, Kansas City, Mo., tried to start a fire with coal oil and was burned to death.

Two constables tried to arrest an old woman named Crow at her home with several grown-up daughters at Esculapia, Ky., when one of the girls flew at the constables with a knife and the other women with revolvers. In the battle that ensued Mrs. Crow and a daughter were killed and the survivors all dangerously wounded.

JAMES MINGLE, murderer of little "Dollie" Briscoe, aged 18 months, the daughter of his mistress, was hanged in a corridor of the Springfield, Ill., jail on the 11th.

DURING a trial in the police court at Clinton, Ia., Chief of Police Burke made an assault upon ex-Assistant County Attorney Holleran, knocking him down, kicking and pounding him until bystanders stopped him.

THE business failures in the United States for the week ended the 11th were 278, according to Bradstreet's report, against 301 for the corresponding week last year.

NEAR Linden, Ind., Nellie Ward, aged 14, was assaulted by a tramp. As soon as the crime was found out a posse of over 100 farmers with bloodhounds started in pursuit of the fiend.

PRESIDENT BARRIOS, of Guatemala, was assassinated at Guatemala City on the night of the 9th.

A BLOODY fight occurred at Hubbardville, Ky., the other day in which A. L. Baker and John Barker were killed and Tim Hall was seriously wounded. Soon after the dwelling of Hall and the store of Hall & Campbell were burned. Intense excitement prevailed in the locality.

AGNEISKA KUDUK, newly arrived from Hungary, blew out the gas in her room in the flat of her employer at New York and then crawled into bed beside another servant. In the morning they were both found dead.

A LARGE business block at Goldthwaite, Tex., was burned on the 12th. The post office with all its contents, Odd Fellows' hall and 20 stores were destroyed. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$20,000.

THE 13th annual meeting of the National American Woman Suffrage association began at Washington on the 13th. The feature of the day's meeting was a sermon by Rev. Anna Shaw and a speech by Miss Susan B. Anthony on the present outlook.

MRS. CHARLOTTE SMITH has opened headquarters at Taylor's hotel, Jersey City, N. J., to push a bill through the New Jersey legislature for the purpose of taxing all bachelors and old maids. She favors a compulsory marriage law.

NEW YORK to Buffalo, N. Y., 425 miles in 426 minutes, actual running time, was the record made over the Erie railroad on the 13th by a special newspaper train.

THE pope celebrated mass in the Basilica at Rome on the 13th in commemoration of his first mass, his election and his coronation. It was estimated that no fewer than 50,000 persons were present, 20,000 of whom were pilgrims.

REPRESENTATIVES of 55 textile unions met in Boston on the 13th and voted unanimously to recommend that all unions call out the operatives in every cotton mill in New England. "Should the various national unions take action in favor of the recommendation 147,000 operatives will cease work and the manufacture of cotton goods in New England will be at a standstill.

A FIRE broke out at St. Emilianus orphan asylum at St. Francis, near Milwaukee, but the 300 children quartered there were all marshaled out in safety.

MRS. CAROLINA LANG, aged 87 years, and her husband, Cornelius, aged 75 years, were found starving at their home in Chicago on the 11th. They were both taken to the county hospital, where the woman soon died and the man was said to be sinking fast. Mr. Lang had been out of work.

ACCORDING to news received at Victoria, B. C., from Alaska, five men were frozen to death upon the Chilkoot pass.

STILLWELL, post G. A. R., at Colfax, Ind., decided by a unanimous vote to enter politics by calling a meeting of the ex-union soldiers of the Ninth congressional district to nominate a candidate for congress pledged to introduce and work for a bill providing for pensioning all union soldiers at \$1 a day. The resolution of Stillwell post also provides for making a national organization along these lines. The action has caused a sensation in Grand Army circles.

IN the British house of commons on the 11th John Redmond, the Parnellite leader, introduced a measure granting home rule for Ireland. It was defeated, 233 to 65.

A FRIGHTFUL head-end collision of freight trains occurred the other morning near Kirkland station, on the Louisville & Nashville road. Four men were killed, one fatally hurt and several others received broken limbs and cuts. The force of the impact welded the engines together and piled the cars upon them to the height of 30 feet.

SEVEN members of the Covington council were in jail at Independence, Ky., on the 10th, having been incarcerated for contempt of Judge Tarven's court in refusing to obey his order to improve the court room and provide better protection to the court records. The judge extended the olive branch, but all refused to purge themselves of contempt on the advice of their attorney.

TWO Philadelphia schooners with 20 men were lost during the late blizzard off the New England coast. One was the William Johnson and the other the William K. Park.

ABOUT 8,000 trousers makers of New York, Brooklyn and Brownsville went on a strike on the 9th for an advance in wages. They claimed that they had to work 16 hours a day for from \$5 to \$9 a week as wages.

IN the New York assembly on the 10th when the Weeks resolution, asking for the resignation of United States Senator Murphy was called up, Mr. Weeks offered a substitute, which censured, but did not demand resignation. Mr. Oliver (dem.), of New York, introduced a substitute calling for the impeachment of President McKinley for aiding in the election of United States Senator Hanna. The resolution censuring Senator Murphy was finally adopted by a vote of 79 yeas and 63 nays.

A FIRE which broke out on the night of the 9th in the cold storage plant of the Chautauqua Lake Ice company at Pittsburgh, Pa., caused the loss of nearly \$1,500,000 worth of property and the loss of 13 lives, possibly more, as it was rumored that there were several men still buried under the walls which fell from an explosion in one of the stores burned.

A MEETING of the synod of the Southern district of German Evangelical Lutherans, for Texas, Louisiana, Missouri, Ohio and other states, was held at Houston, Tex., recently.

THE black plague has broken out in eastern Yunnan, China. At Chan Cheo 600 deaths occurred in two months. The people were throwing dead bodies to the dogs.

JUDGE THORNELL, of the district court at Council Bluffs, Ia., has declared the Iowa collateral inheritance tax law unconstitutional. An appeal is to be taken to the supreme court.

THE Marquette club celebrated Lincoln's birthday anniversary with a notable banquet at Chicago on the night of the 12th. Among the speakers were ex-President Benjamin Harrison, Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court, and Lyman J. Gage, secretary of the treasury.

EDDIE HESSE, a 12-year-old boy of St. Louis, was literally ground to pieces beneath the wheels of a car on the Louisville, Evansville & St. Louis railway. The child was gathering pieces of coal and as he was about to step over the high end board of an empty coal car a freight engine bumped into it and the little fellow was thrown over backwards, the wheels passing over both legs close up to the body.

THE great snowstorm on the night of January 23 buried Max Miller beneath a drift at the foot of Ohio street, Chicago, and concealed his death until the warm sun of the 10th disclosed the body. Men with axes chopped out the frozen boy.

A NUMBER of congressmen and Gen. Shellenberger, the second assistant postmaster general, were present at the opening in New York on the 11th of the pneumatic tube system built for the transmission of the mails. Officials believe it will greatly increase the revenues of the postal department.

THE executive committee of the National Republican league met at Chicago and Secretary Dowling was ordered to have the manual for 1898 published as soon as possible. This manual will contain an outline of the plans of the league for the ensuing year and much general information. The time for the national convention at Omaha was changed from June 14-16 to July 13-15.

THE National Sporting club at San Francisco has matched Joe Choyinski and Tom Sharkey to box 20 rounds on March 11.

JONES & MCLAUGHLIN have notified the employees of their steel mills at Pittsburgh, Pa., and elsewhere that beginning February 12 the men must work on Sundays the same as the other six days of the week. The desire of the large steel manufacturers to work Sundays is caused by the Carnegie company working their men seven days per week.

A PROCLAMATION of the chief mayor of Cologne against American hams is the latest act of unfriendliness toward the products of this country.

A MEETING will be held soon at Detroit, Mich., to form a stove trust with a capital of \$10,000,000.

GEN. JOHN COCHRANE, who in 1856 ran for vice president on the Fremont ticket, died in New York on the 8th.

THE south and west commercial congress was called to order at Tampa, Fla., on the 8th. No business of any importance was transacted.

ADOLPH LUTGER, the sausage-maker, was convicted at Chicago of murdering his wife and sentenced to life imprisonment.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

MRS. ABRAHAM R. ROBINSON and Edith Schaffner were found in bed at Lyons, N. H., nearly asphyxiated by coal gas from the parlor stove. Neither was expected to recover.

THERE was a peculiar demonstration in the Academy of Music at New York on the 13th. Rev. Thomas Dixon denounced Senor de Lome and spoke with warm feeling of the attitude of Spain toward this country. His remarks were cheered to the echo and the audience "that crowded the big building shouted: "Let us get at the Spaniards!" "Let there be war!" "Down with the woman slayers!" and other remarks of a similar strain.

THE Oklahoma Live Stock association has determined to exterminate if possible the wolves that infest the ranges of Oklahoma and annually destroy thousands of dollars' worth of cattle and offers \$20 each for the scalps of full grown wolves and \$10 for scalps of whelps. The total value of a full grown wolf scalp is \$25, as the commissioners of Woodward county pay a premium of \$3 and the scalp has a market value of \$2.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY called the 30th annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage association to order at Washington on the 14th. Following Miss Anthony's address the convention settled down to routine business. Rev. Anna Shaw, in her report, spoke highly of the work of Miss Gregg, of Kansas, a society organizer. Miss Victoria Whitney, of St. Louis, entered a protest against admitting the Missouri delegates, but the convention adjourned before it was acted upon.

IN the senate Mr. Allen's amendment to the diplomatic appropriation bill recognizing the Cuban insurgents was reported adversely. Mr. Morgan's resolution calling for information from the president about Cuba was adopted. The senate decried the executive session to the Hawaiian treaty. Considerable excitement was caused in the house by all republican members being ordered to be present to prevent the opposition from amending a resolution called up asking the state department for information about Cuba. A resolution accepting the invitation to the Norway exposition was adopted.

IT was reported that the steamer Clara Nevada, of Seattle, Wash., was burned on Lynn canal and 4 men on board were supposed to have perished. The steamer was on her way to Juneau, Alaska.

FOR EQUAL RIGHTS.

Annual Convention of the Woman Suffrage Association Called to Order.

Miss Susan B. Anthony Delivers Her Annual Address—Work of Miss Gregg, of Kansas, Complimented—Protest Against Missouri Delegates.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Susan B. Anthony called the 30th annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage association to order at the Columbia theater yesterday. The decorations consisted mainly in the display of two handsome American flags, each with four stars, emblematic of the states which have granted the right of suffrage to women. Prior to the general public session there was a meeting of the executive committee which was more fully attended than on any previous occasion. Four states and territories were reported as not having paid up the necessary dues, viz., Utah, Colorado, Alabama and Arizona, and, in accordance with the rules of the association, the delegates from them would be denied the privilege of voting.

IN Miss Anthony's address she spoke of the success so far attained in behalf of woman suffrage, and urged all those identified in the movement to stand together for better results. The grievances which women had against their common enemy—man—to-day were as great and as many as the early colonists had against King George.

FOLLOWING the opening address, the convention settled down to routine business, including roll calls, announcements of committees, etc. Miss Lucy Anthony was appointed time-keeper. Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, the vice president-at-large, made a brief report, which touched particularly of the excellent work of Miss Hay, of California, and Miss Gregg, of Kansas, the two society organizers, throughout the year. She spoke of the growing sentiment in favor of woman suffrage. The newspapers were favorable to the woman suffragists, and they were the greatest help to which they might look for assistance.

THE report of Rachel Foster Avery, the corresponding secretary, closed the work of the morning session.

THE afternoon session of the convention was devoted mainly to hearing short addresses by state presidents or other proxies. They were all of an encouraging character and showed satisfactory growth of the movement in behalf of woman suffrage. When the report of the committees on credentials was being presented by Mrs. Upton, Mrs. Victoria C. Whitney, of St. Louis, entered a protest against the admission of Missouri delegates to the convention, but after listening to her for ten minutes the meeting adjourned, the protest remaining unacted upon.

AT the evening session, a short address was made by Miss Anthony. Elizabeth Cady Stanton was sick and unable to attend and her paper on "Our Defeats and Triumphs" was read by Clara Berwick Colby.

MAJ. WARNER ACCEPTS.

He Will Be the Federal Attorney for the Western District of Missouri.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Maj. William Warner, of Kansas City, accepted the position of district attorney. D. J. Hoff, now in Washington, this morning received a telegram from the major to that effect. He at once went to the white house and was granted an immediate audience. The appointment will be made at once. The president expressed the utmost satisfaction at this conclusion of the affair.

MISSOURI politicians in Washington are of the opinion that the western Missouri appointments will be announced this week. The Kerens people declare that F. E. Kellogg, of Rich Hill, and W. L. Kessinger, have been decided upon for collector of internal revenue and surveyor of the port, respectively, and that their nominations may go the senate Tuesday.

Irreligion in France.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—No more striking demonstration of the alarming growth of irrelegion in France than the orders just issued by the government to the mint to the effect that henceforth the inscription "Dieu Protege la France" (May God Protect France) shall be omitted from all coins. It has figured on the latter for just 100 years without any interruption, through two empires, the reigns of three kings, the commune and two republics until now.

He Died Poor.

SOUTH ROYALTON, Vt., Feb. 15.—David W. Ramsdell, famous as the discoverer of the "Norway oat," died here yesterday, aged 74 years. When a young man engaged in farming he procured from the government a package of oat seeds from the west, in which he found a peculiar oat, which on development he named the Norway. He cultivated this and from its sale amassed a fortune. He met with business reverses and died comparatively poor.

For Striking a Woman.

CHARLOTTE, Mich., Feb. 15.—Frank Frever, the wealthiest farmer in Benton township, is under arrest for striking Mrs. Myrtle Devine in the face at a social gathering. Mrs. Devine is a married woman and prominent in church circles. She says when she struck her a number of times in the face, and she wears two black eyes to prove her story.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

Condense Daily Proceedings of the Fifty-Fifth Regular Session.

IN the senate on the 8th Senator Allen (Neb.) offered as an amendment to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill a resolution recognizing the belligerency of the insurgents. Senator Cannon (Utah), offered a resolution urging the president to notify Spain that if it did not recognize the independence of the Cuban republic before March 4, 1898, the United States would recognize the belligerency of the Cubans and within 90 days thereafter would assert the independence of the Cuban republic. Senator Mason (Ill.) followed with a resolution requesting the president to notify Spain that the Cuban war must cease at once and declare the intention of the United States to restore and maintain peace on the island of Cuba. A resolution was adopted directing the postmaster general to send to the senate the cost of carrying various classes of mail matter. A bill was passed to ratify the agreement between the Daves commission and the Seminole Indians. Senator Pettigrew (S. D.) made a speech in opposition to the Hawaiian treaty. The house entered upon the consideration of the Aldrich-Plowman contested election case from the Fourth Alabama district, but a vote was not reached in the matter. The senate amendments to the agricultural appropriation bill were disagreed to and the bill sent to conference.

THE senate chamber on the 9th rang with eloquent appeals in behalf of the Cuban insurgents, Senators Cannon (Utah) and Mason (Ill.) advocating the two resolutions presented by them on the previous day. On motion of Senator Hale (Me.), who urged the senate to uphold the Cuban policy of President McKinley, the resolutions were referred to the committee on foreign relations. Senator Morgan (Ala.) introduced a resolution requesting the president to send to the senate information about consuls' reports on the Cuban war and whether any agent of the Cuban government had come to the United States to negotiate a peace treaty. A bill making the Indians Pass and Port Arthur, in Texas, subjects of entry was passed. Senator Baker (Kan.) presented many petitions from Kansas on arbitration for railroad strikes, protection of anti-cigarette law, prohibiting gambling by telegraph, against reducing prize fights by pictures, to raise the age of protection for girls to 18 years in the territories and against a general bankruptcy law. The house decided the Alabama contested election case by unseating Mr. Plowman (dem.) and giving the seat to Mr. Aldrich (rep.) by a vote of 143 to 113. A general deficiency bill for paying jurors and witnesses in United States courts was passed. It carries \$278,000. Mr. Curtis (Kan.) introduced a bill to grant a pension of \$50 per month to the widow of ex-Congressman Hanback.

GEN. WILLIAM BOOTH, of London, founder of the Salvation army, officiated as chaplain at the opening of the senate session on the 10th. The Indian appropriation bill was then discussed nearly the whole day, the reading of the bill and all of the committee amendments being adopted. Senator Allen (Neb.), while the debate was on, made an attack on Speaker Reed, declaring that he prevented the enactment of much meritorious legislation that was in favor of sending the contest. The resolution of the bill was not completed, as a roll call disclosed the absence of a quorum and the senate then adjourned. Nearly the whole session of the house was consumed in filibustering against two bills of minor importance, one to issue a duplicate check and the other to make Rockland, Me., a sub-port of entry. Neither got further than the engrossment and third reading. The trouble arose over the enforcement of the rule against the discussion of irrelevant subjects. The majority report of the committee on the election case of Thorp vs. Eps, from Virginia, was presented. It was signed by all the republican members and was in favor of sending the contest to Mr. Thorp.

THE senate on the 11th passed the Indian appropriation bill with an amendment restoring the free homestead law, so far as it relates to the Indian lands ceded to the government, for which lands settlers have been obliged to pay the purchase price paid to the Indians. The bill carries appropriations aggregating nearly \$8,000,000. Bills were also passed granting to Kansas the abandoned Fort Hays military reservation and for adjusting the sales of Oto and Missouri reservation lands in Kansas and Nebraska. The senate then adjourned until the 14th. The house was not in session.

LED A DUAL LIFE.

It Transpires That Frank C. Weed Abandoned Wife and Child for His Mistress.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 14.—The disappearance of Frank C. Weed, agent for the Standard Accident Insurance company, who left Kansas City three weeks ago, presumably on a business trip to the south, is no longer a mystery. The fascinations of Mrs. Alice Gorman, the wife of a jockey, who had been his mistress for more than a year, were too strong for Mr. Weed. He took her away with him January 23. Instead of going south, the couple went east, and they were in Philadelphia February 4. Weed owned a house on Peery avenue in this city and deserted a wife and infant child. Mrs. Weed trusted her husband implicitly and when his faithfulness was revealed she was prostrated with grief.

Rescued by Ropes and Ladders.

MOLINE, Ill., Feb. 14.—The Auditorium opera house, with its contents, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday evening. Adjoining store buildings also suffered from fire and water. The total loss is estimated at \$80,000. The flames cut off egress from the Auditorium, and there were several thrilling rescues by ropes and ladders.

The Mayor Opposes Boxing and Sparring.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 14.—The "boxing and sparring" ordinance, recently passed by the council, was returned by Mayor Taggart without his signature. He gives as a reason for his veto that he is opposed to the passage of any law or ordinance that constantly requires the presence of the police to regulate it.

Irrigation Making the Arkansas Dry.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 14.—Cyrus Rutledge, of Sedgwick county, has complained to Attorney General Boyle that the irrigation companies of Colorado and western Kansas are using up the water of the Arkansas river and depriving himself and the farmers of his county of the water which nature intended they should get.

Extension of Yellowstone Park.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Senator Hansbrough, at the instance of the secretary of the interior, yesterday introduced a bill for the enlargement of Yellowstone national park, so as to increase the area from 3,312 square miles to 6,866 square miles.

MORE CUBAN TALK.

Two Phases of the Problem Brought Before the United States Senate.

Unnecessary Excitement in the House Over an Order to Republican Members—Vincent, of Kansas, Introduces a Measure.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—During the short open session of the senate yesterday two phases of the Cuban question were adverted to briefly. The amendment of Senator Allen, of Nebraska, to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill recognizing the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents was reported adversely by the foreign relations committee, not, as Senator Morgan explained, on the merits of the amendment, but because the committee did not approve of tacking such legislation to appropriation bills. Senator Morgan's resolution calling upon the president for the reports of United States consuls in Cuba and for information as to whether any agent of the autonomous government in Cuba has been accredited to this government and recognized by it, was adopted without dissent. A feature of the session was a speech in advocacy of the free coinage of standard silver dollars by Senator Allen, of Nebraska.

At the conclusion of his remarks, Senator Harris, of Kansas, introduced a resolution with reference to the latest phase of the Kansas Pacific sale. He said, in connection with the resolution, that the reason for its presentation at this time was that the attorney general had informed him less than a week ago that he proposed to redeem the first mortgage bonds of the Kansas Pacific and have a receiver appointed for the road. "We were surprised," said Senator Harris, "to learn that the attorney general had decided to abandon his expressed plan of redeeming the first mortgage bonds of the Kansas Pacific and having a receiver appointed for the road. By this deal, if it be true that it has been entered into, the government would lose \$6,624,107 interest due." The resolution went over.

THE senate devoted almost four hours in executive session to the consideration of the Hawaiian treaty. The principal speech was made by Senator Pettigrew, this being the third installment of his remarks upon the subject.

DURING the session Senator White, of California, attempted to ascertain from Senator Davis, in charge of the treaty, whether there would be any early attempt to secure a vote upon it. The California senator stated his opinion that there ought to be at least three weeks' notice of a time for a vote, for the arrangement of pairs. Senator Davis stated that he could not at present say when the debate would cease or when the senate would be prepared to take a vote.

SENATOR Hoar introduced a bill for the suppression of gambling in the territories of the United States. Senator Jones, of Arkansas, introduced a bill authorizing the loyal Creek Indians of the Indian territory to bring suit in the court of claims for damages committed upon their property. Senator Pettigrew presented a petition of T. N. Foster and 21 other members of the South McAlester, I. T., bar, asking for right of appeal from decisions of United States courts in citizenship cases.

THE HOUSE.—Considerable unnecessary excitement was caused among the members of the house yesterday by the rumor broadly circulated before the house convened that important action relative to Cuba was to be taken. It turned out to be simply a resolution of inquiry unanimously reported to the foreign affairs committee last week calling on the state department for information as to the condition of the reconcentrados in Cuba and the progress made in Spain's effort to induce the Cubans to accept autonomy. The resolution was adopted without division. Another resolution was calling for the correspondence relating to the exclusion of our fruits, beef and horses from Germany. The remainder of the day was devoted to District of Columbia business.

Late Sunday night, one of the subordinate officials of the house sent out an imperative summons to each republican member, impressing the urgent necessity of his presence at the session Monday. At first no one seemed to know the purpose of this rallying call and all sorts of rumors were afloat. All that was definitely known at first was that something in regard to Cuba was to be brought up in the house. It turned out that Chairman Hitt, of the foreign affairs committee, was merely to call up some resolutions reached by his committee calling upon the state department for general information, one of which related to Cuba, and the notice had been sent out as a precautionary measure to prevent the possible amendment of the resolution by the opposition, a proceeding which would be in order if the previous question were voted down.

Mr. Vincent, of Kansas, introduced a bill to continue the construction of buildings at Fort Riley, Kan. The bill provides for the construction of stables, gunsheds and barracks, veterinary hospital and paddock, electric lighting plant, bachelor quarters, assembly room, school, library and mess for officers, and store house for inflammable material, and appropriates the sum of \$100,000 therefor.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS

ALONE.

That's little Jimmy—come on, Jim. And give the madam here your hand. I've had much worry'n' with him. Since his mother's burial, and it seems sometimes his words'll make my heart, in spite of strivin', break—Always askin' where she is, and longin' for his mother's kiss.

I ain't a tryin' to forget Priscilla's memory, you know—Jest want to be resigned, and yet He of'en makes the teardrops flow. Jest now, when up the road you come, He couldn't see you plainly from The place he was—his hands he'd clap, And cry: "There's mammy comin', pap!"

She ust to sing some melerly At night when gettin' him to sleep; He misses it and comes to me. And in my lonely arms will creep: An "Sing to me like her," he says, Till I again can see her face, And see the smiles she had for me, And all the days that ust to be.

—Will T. Hale, in Chicago Times-Herald.

"A Child Shall Lead Them."

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

LITTLE Davie was a cripple. He had never been able to stand upon his feet. His poor, shrunken limbs were weaker than a baby's. "He'll never walk, the doctor says," Davie's father said to the workmen in the great factory on the afternoon when he first brought the little lad to stay among the whirling wheels and turning spindles until day's work was over. "You see, he don't often get out of the house, and I thought maybe he'd like to see the factory, so I brought him along." And then he made a rude little bed for the boy out of his coat in a place where he would be in no one's way, and left him there to amuse himself as best he could while he went to his work. The workmen noticed that often he looked over to Davie and smiled a tender message to him, and the little lad would nod back to his father and smile, too, or give a wave of his thin little hand, as if to say: "I'm all right, father, don't worry about me."

"He's a bright little fellow," the workmen thought, as they looked at the boy and saw that a sunny look there was in his face, in spite of its pallor. And when he saw that they were looking his way he would smile at them, as if to say that he would be glad to make friends with them, and that rare, sweet smile of his went straight to the hearts of the men, and they were loving, loyal subjects of the crippled lad from that first day of his coming among them. When the factory shut down they came and spoke to him and said they hoped he'd come again and often, for his bright face was like sunshine in the dusty place, though they did not put it in just those words, but what they said meant that. And Davie said he would be glad to come whenever his father could bring him. So it came about that he was a frequent visitor after that, and you may be sure that when he came again he did not have to get along with one poor coat for a bed. He could have the coat of every man in the factory if he wanted it. It was not long before he knew the men by name, and always he had a smile for them or a word of greeting. Now and then a man would bring him an apple or some other little treat like that, and the lad would say "Thank you" so sweetly and so gravely, but always with that smile about his eyes that more than once the eyes of the workmen got misty as they looked at him, for out of the thin little face shone the light of a world that was not far away, and they felt that he was not to stay with them long.

"You've got a dear little boy there," the superintendent of the factory said to Davie's father one day. "He's got a knack of making everybody like him. I don't see how he does it. He doesn't seem to make any effort, but the men are all staunch friends of the little fellow. I see. He's got on the good side of them in some way."

"He was always that way, sir," answered Davie's father. "There's something about him that seems to draw folks." And then the man looked over to the boy with a nod and a smile, but the superintendent noticed that when he turned back to his work a tear was trembling on his lashes. Very likely he was thinking of a time not very far away when the little life would be ended on earth, and henceforth it would draw his thoughts and his heart heavenward.

Little Davie brought a wonderful influence for good into the factory. Men who had been rough and rude of speech and action spoke in gentler way when he was there and behaved in manlier fashion. One day two of the workmen got angry and one began to swear at the other. Little Davie heard him and his face grew very grave and sad. "Come here, please," he called to the angry man. It seemed as if the lad's influence was irresistible, for in the middle of his quarrel he turned away from his opponent and obeyed the lad's command.

"Oh, don't say such wicked things," cried Davie, reaching out and getting hold of the man's hand. "Please don't! Don't you know that God hears you?" The man looked about him in a startled way, for the boy's earnest manner made it seem almost as if God was in the room. He turned away with a sober face, and went back—not to his quarrel—but to his work. And that night, when the factory bell rang, he went to the man with whom he had had trouble, and told him that he was sorry for what he had said, and the two men came together to say good-night to Davie, and tell him that the trouble was over.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" he cried. "So glad! And God's glad, too!" And his eyes shone so that the two men looked at him in a kind of awe, for it seemed as if there was a light in his face unlike any they had ever seen in any other face.

So, in his gentle, loving, "drawing" way, the little crippled boy preached a sermon powerful for good to the workmen in the factory. "One might as well try to be mean before one of the angels," one of the men said one day. "I guess he is an angel that's got strayed away from the place where he belongs," said another. "I can't help feeling just that way when I look at him. He'll find his way back to the place where he came from before long," said another. And then the men, with grave and thoughtful faces, separated, and each one of them went home with a tender thought of the child who had come into their lives with a ministry of good.

One day they noticed that Davie's father's face was graver than usual, and that he did not seem to care to talk much.

"He's got some trouble, I think," said one of the men. "I wonder if it's about the boy?" And his voice dropped into a gentler key. "I'll ask him." So he went over to the silent workman and said: "How's the little fellow, Thorpe?"

Little Davie's father looked up at the question, and opened his lips as if to speak, but no words came. His chin quivered and two big tears rolled down his cheeks.

The questioner put out his hand—it was the only way that occurred to him by which he could express his sympathy unobtrusively—and the two men felt their common brotherhood as never before as they stood there with clasped hands. Love and sorrow drew them together as nothing else could have done.

Soon it came to be understood that little Davie was drifting out of this life slowly, as a leaf goes down the stream. When his father would quit work he would be sure to find something left with his belongings to be carried home to the boy—an apple, a toy, a little picture, or perhaps a bunch of garden posies—and though he often tried to voice his thanks, he almost always failed to say more than "Davie'll be glad," and then the tears would come. "Poor fellow, he loves the boy with all his heart, doesn't he?" one of the men said one day, as Thorpe went away. "But that's nothing strange. I'd like to know who could help loving him? I can't."

"You'd be a worse man than I ever took you to be if you didn't love him," was the response of his brother workman. "Why, men, I'm a better man than I was before I knew him, though there isn't much to brag of, as it is."

It was soon understood that little Davie was so weak that most of the time he kept to his bed. "He can't last much longer," they said. Then the men got together and had a little talk among



THE CHILD ASLEEP IN IT.

themselves, and one of their number went to see the superintendent.

"We want you to let Thorpe off his time for him," he said. "We'll make up his time for him. It's on the little lad's account, you know. We thought he'd like to be with him as much as he could, sir."

"There'll be no work to make up," was the superintendent's reply. "I didn't know it was so bad. Send Thorpe to me."

"I've just found out that your little boy is sick," he said. "You are to go home and stay there until he's better. Your wages will go on the same as if you were here. The boys proposed to make up your time for you, but they needn't trouble themselves about that, it's all right. You should have told me about this and I'd have arranged matters before."

"It's very kind of you and the boys," said Thorpe, drawing his rough hand across his eyes. "It's been hard work to stay here all day and think of him so sick at home, and maybe wishing for me. Thank you, sir; I'll tell Davie about it." Then he put on his coat and hat and started homeward. But at the factory door he stopped and turned about and faced the workmen, who had not yet finished their dinner, and said, simply: "I've found out about it, boys. It was very kind of you, and I thank you, and—I'll tell Davie."

Many of the workmen went out of their way night or morning to ask about the little lad. And always the reply was the same—"A little weaker than yesterday." Every day the children of the workmen came with flowers from the little home gardens, or from the fields and pastures, and the sick child's room was kept bright and beautiful with these expressions of love and good will.

One day Thorpe appears at the factory again. But the men knew that he had brought no good news when they looked into his face.

"Davie'd like to see you once more," he said, and then the strong man broke down and he hid his face in his hands

and cried like a woman. There wasn't a dry eye in the room when the superintendent came in.

"The factory will be closed for the remainder of the day," he said, when he was told what Davie's father had said, and then he went up to Thorpe and gave him his hand in a warm clasp, and master and man met on common ground and felt the kinship of life's universal sorrow.

The workmen in the factory will never forget their last interview with little Davie. He was so pale, so thin, that he seemed more shadow than substance as he lay propped up in his little bed. When they came up to the bedside he spoke each one's name and smiled—oh, such a wan, white smile—but there was something so sweet and unearthly in it that more than ever they thought of angels. He thanked them for remembering him in so many ways. "I think it was because you loved me," he said. "Sometimes when the pain was very hard to bear I thought that and, some way, it seemed to make it easier. I used to like to come to the factory so much. But I shall not come there any more, I know that. That's why I wanted to see you again." Then by and by: "It's going to be lonesome for father when I'm gone, I'm afraid. Make it as easy for him as you can, won't you? He don't say much, but he feels your kindness, I want you to be sure of that. You've been so kind, so kind, and I hope you'll think of me sometimes, after I'm gone. Maybe I shan't know about it, but I think I shall, and if I do I shall like to think that you haven't forgotten me."

The next day little Davie died.

The superintendent called to offer his services. "Let me know what I can do for you and it shall be done gladly," he said.

"Thank you, sir," answered Thorpe, "but I don't think there's anything to do."

"I'll have the hearse sent round—"

"Thank you, sir," said Thorpe, "but I'll carry the lad. I think Davie'd like it better that way. He was used to it, you know."

On the morning was little Davie's funeral. The workmen had bought a white coffin for the child and the neighbors, as they came in, brought flowers so plentifully that it was almost hidden beneath them. It was unlike other funerals, because everything about the room was so bright and beautiful, and suggestive of life rather than death. The little form in the white casket seemed a sleeping child, so peaceful was the face that looked up from the pillow purple with pansies and sweet with lavender and rosemary.

The minister prayed—just a simple, tender prayer such as goes right to the heart of things, and seemed to say: "Peace, be still." And then the children sang a little song about Heaven and the angels, and after that the friends of the dead boy took their last look at the beautiful face among the flowers and then went out, leaving the father and mother alone for a little time with their dead.

Presently they went up the hill to the old churchyard, Davie's father walking ahead and carrying the white coffin in his arms. When they came to the place where the grave was dug it was hard to believe that a grave was there, for loving hands had covered the fresh earth with autumn leaves and the grave itself was lined with flowers.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven," the minister said softly, as the coffin was lowered into the beautiful grave. "Little Davie has gone to a land where there is no sickness. He is well there, thank God, well and happy. We shall miss him, but he has left with us the memory of a sweet and beautiful influence that cannot be forgotten and God be thanked for such memories. Let us pray."

They stood about the open grave with bowed heads, and it seemed, some way, as if the place was near to Heaven. When the prayer was ended kind friends would have filled the grave, but Davie's father would not let them.

"I think Davie'd rather have me do it," he said. "It's the last thing, you know," and then they went away quietly and left him to his task. It was sundown before he went home. The little grave was like a bed round which a loving hand has tucked in the coverlet to keep warm and safe the child asleep in it.

"Davie'll know," he said.—N. Y. Ledger.

A Few Nicknames.

Nearly all the famous personages of history have borne nicknames. Ben Franklin was "Poor Richard"; Andrew Jackson, "Old Hickory"; James Monroe, "The Honest Man"; Zachary Taylor, "Old Rough and Ready"; John Quincy Adams, "Old Man Eloquent"; James Buchanan, "Bachelor President"; W. E. Gladstone, "Grand Old Man"; Daniel Webster, "Black Dan"; Sir Walter Scott, "The Wizard of the North"; Henry Mackenzie, "The Addition of the North"; William Cullen Bryant, "The Poet of Nature"; Roger Bacon, "Admirable Doctor"; Washington Irving, "Goldsmith of America"; Charles XII. of Sweden, "Alexander of the North"; Francesco Albani, "Aadrey of Painters"; Pocahontas, "Lady Rebecca"; Julius Jacob von Haymon, "Austrian Hyena"; John A. Logan, "Black Jack"; Charles Dickens, "Boz"; Philip Sheridan, "Little Phil"; Marshal Ney, "Bravest of the Brave"; James Hogg, "The Ettrick Shepherd"; Stephen A. Douglas, "The Little Giant"; Duke of Wellington, "The Iron Duke."—Detroit Free Press.

Needs Watching.

"I'm very jealous of my reputation, sir," said a rural speculator to the farmer with whom he was disputing over a deal.

"Don't blame you. It'll bear mighty close watchin'."—Detroit Free Press.

"Biscuit once meant simply to bake twice, sea bread being prepared for keeping during long voyages by double baking."

INNOCENT MARK HANNA.

One of the Moral Pillars of the Republican Administration.

The party of high morality in Ohio is entirely convinced that Mark Hanna did not purchase his seat in the United States senate.

If members of either house at Columbus were improperly or successfully approached by Hanna himself they would have evidence of Hanna's corruption in Hanna's own handwriting. He would pay with his check, but the member of the assembly there who was approached improperly did not have Mr. Hanna's check. He had only a pile of greenbacks, and it is clear as noon-day that that pile of greenbacks did not come directly from Mr. Hanna himself. If there was a person in the situation willing to put up money to compass Hanna's election how can Mr. Hanna be charged with complicity in the event? His signature is nowhere seen in the transaction, and people often have indiscreet friends whose zeal runs away with their judgment, even leads them into the commission of crime.

The republican party in Ohio, the republican party anywhere will not accept as true the allegation that Mark Hanna bought his way into the senate of the United States unless evidence is presented that Mark Hanna's own check passed and that a particular consideration was named in the check—namely, that it was for the bribe's vote, to be delivered at Columbus on a certain day.

Of course Mr. Hanna got away with the goods, but there is no clean-cut evidence that he used money unlawfully. If he wanted to buy a man he would give him his check, for Mark Hanna is a very unsophisticated man, a thorough business man, and in the indorsement of the purchased assemblyman he would have that assemblyman's receipt for the money paid him.

Why, then, accuse Mark himself any

GAVE IT AWAY.

Dingley Exposes the Weakness of Protection.

In the defense of his tariff law in the house the other day Mr. Dingley exposed the weakness of the sham of protection more clearly than the opponents of that vicious system of taxation have done since Dingleyism was fastened upon the country.

He scolded the south for producing 2,000,000 bales of cotton more than were needed this year, and declared that protective tariffs could effect nothing if the hours of labor in the several states were not equalized. He declared that the labor organizations would eventually compel an amendment to the constitution which would permit congress to equalize hours all over the country.

This foolish contention embodies the essential principles of protection. Limiting labor means limiting production. And still, under protection, there is no other possible way of keeping production on a parity with consumption.

The Dingleyites have closed the doors of the world's markets to our products and have left the producer none but the home consumer. It is under this system that the trust flourishes. It is this that produces a labor surplus as well as a surplus of products. Low prices for these two most essential elements of wealth inevitably prevail. Mr. Dingley has himself confessed this necessary operation of his law in his contention for shortening the hours of labor. He has also admitted the un-American paternalism of his party's fiscal policy. The man able and willing to work ten hours a day is not to be permitted to do so because he will produce more than is needed.

This is the statesmanship of absolutism. It is the reincarnation of the spirit that ruled the world before mankind advanced from a condition of abject servitude under kingship and priesthood. Every free trader in the United States

PUZZLE PICTURE—FIND THE PRESIDENT.



—Chicago Chronicle.

more than accuse Chauncey Depew when in 1882 Low Sessions actually passed a \$1,000 bill to an assemblyman, and engaged him to vote for the learned and voluble gentleman? Of course Chauncey knew nothing about it. Hanna would not buy his way. Unless the voice of the people, being the voice of God, called him to place and power he would remain in a private station. But God reigns and the republican party still lives, with Mark Hanna as one of its moral pillars.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Man of Putty.

No one of any intelligence supposes for a moment that Mr. McKinley is a gold standard man in the sense that Mr. Gage is. If he were, and furthermore were endowed with strong and dominating character of Mr. Cleveland, he would be using the whole power of the administration to force congress to enact the Gage bill or some similar measure into law. But he is not a dominating man. He is a purely negative quality. He surrendered to the gold power in return for its support of his presidential candidacy. He will go just as far as he can in the payment of his campaign obligations. But he dares not be aggressive. Not only is such a course foreign to his nature, but he knows that an attempt to drive a gold measure through congress would disrupt the republican party. Therefore, he will endeavor to satisfy such men as Chandler, Clark, Shoup, et al., by pointing to the "past record," reinforcing it, perhaps, with the whispered assurance that he is as good a bimetalist "at heart" as any of them, and is not "wedded to the gold standard." At the same time Mr. Gage will be allowed to do as he pleases, and the administration will be run on strictly a gold standard principle. In short, the bimetalists will have McKinley's heart and "his past record," but the gold men will dictate his policy.

Paraphrastic Pointers.

—Republicans have "pledged the honor of their party" so often that a republican ballot suggests a pawn ticket.—Chicago Dispatch.

—The Dingley bill deficit for the current month will be about \$6,000,000. Fortunately the Kansas Pacific railroad is to be auctioned off about the 23d inst., so that we shall still have a balance on the right side of the ledger.—Chicago Chronicle.

—Mr. Dingley wants to so amend the constitution of the United States that the man who has to work for a living will be compelled to go hungry if his labor amounts to more than the protected industries can profitably employ.—St. Louis Republic.

—Now Mr. McKinley finds that Mr. Hanna promised everything to everybody in the recent Ohio campaign, and the president cannot keep the "contracts" made by the Cleveland boss unless a few score of offices are created right away.—St. Paul Globe.

—Again we are assured that the Dingley tariff has nothing to do with the strikes in the New England cotton mills. Senator Hoar says it has not, and he knows. But it is curious how often the republicans feel called upon to volunteer this information.—N. Y. Post.

—We hear a great deal of the progress that the cause of "sound money" is making throughout the country; if these recent votes in the two houses of congress be taken as a criterion of the progress of "sound money," the progress it is making is evidently after the manner of the crab, backward.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

—The McHannaites still labor frantically to explain the great wave of retraction in New England. They brand as an infamous anarchist anybody who dares to remind them how they promised unprecedented prosperity to the very workmen that are now in misery. As branders, the Dingley-billers are not less successful than as prosperity restorers.—Kansas City Times.

should feel grateful to Mr. Dingley for so concisely presenting the philosophy of protection.—St. Louis Republic.

Selfless to Blame.

The "sound money" people are absolutely without justification in their yell that the bimetalists, by this resolution, are disturbing the previously existing financial quietude. Whatever disturbance, if any, there is, has been set a-going the "sound money" people themselves. They have had Secretary of the Treasury Gage running around with his proposition to "commit the government more thoroughly to the single gold standard," and they have had their house committee on banking and currency fixing up a bill to give embodiment to the Gage idea—all this before the Teller resolution was so much as thought of. Secretary Gage and they have been planning quite a change in the currency status, whereas the Teller resolution is only the reaffirmation in more specific terms of a law which has been in existence for a quarter of a century. If there be any financial disturbance, therefore—which we very much doubt—it is plainly the "sound money" people themselves and not the bimetalists who are the cause of it.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Rheumatic Pains

Confined to Her Bed, but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured Her.

"I was taken with rheumatism and suffered a great deal of pain, and at times I was confined to my bed. I obtained only temporary relief from medicines, and a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and it cured me." Mrs. P. P. HAY, Centralia, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. 21; six for \$5.
Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

LOVELIEST IN THE WORLD.

But It Seems That He Was Referring to Another Woman.

"I know what I am talking about," remarked a member of congress, "when I say that a congressman has troubles of his own. It's a fine thing to be a statesman and show up in the national parade of greatness at the capital, but there's a good deal more to it than that. And one of the things that is hardest to bear is what they say about us. Why, a lady can't come up here and ask to see a member that there aren't half a dozen people to wink and shake the head and a lot more of the same to make him wish all the women were in hades. Of course, there is some ground among us for remarks, just as there is among preachers and doctors and hod carriers and everybody else human, and I know a woman or two who find their chief delight in trying to involve congressmen and other officials in any kind of a flirtation that comes handy. They are pretty and persuasive, and before a man knows what he is about he is down in the senate restaurant paying for a lunch and listening to some kind of a tale of woe.

"But they miss it now and then, and I am glad to note an instance which occurred only a day or two ago. A member from a northern state had been invited to call at the lady's hotel the next day and she had asked him to let her know if he could come. He wrote saying among other things: 'Tomorrow, madam, I hope to see the loveliest woman in the whole world.' Naturally she was pleased and told all the people around the hotel about it. The next day he did not appear, and the next she saw him at the capitol, and asked him what he meant by treating her so.

"What did I do?" he asked, innocently. "You said you were coming to see me," she said, blushing at the remembrance of his words.

"I think not."

"Indeed, you did," she insisted. "You said you would see the loveliest woman in the world," and she blushed again.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he said, smiling. "I meant my wife. She just arrived yesterday."—Washington Star.

When a girl goes on the street to look for her steady, everybody knows it.—Atchison Globe.

A perfect type of the highest order of excellence.



Walter Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast

Cocoa

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Delicious—Nutritious.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.

Be sure you get the genuine article made at Dorchester, Mass., by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1700.



Substantial.

Five-Finger Exercise, No. 2.

A word which in the Estey Organ construction means experience, best material, deft fingers and improved machinery. All this accounts for the marvelous way the "Estey" will stand in tune and resist bad climate. Many an "Estey," twenty-five years old, is as good as new.

Our five-pointed dis-courtesy sent free. Estey Organ Co. Brattleboro, Vt.

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain 100,000 new customers, and hence offer 1 Pkg. 15 Day Relief, 75c 1 Pkg. Early Spring Turnip, 75c 1 Pkg. Earliest Red Beet, 10c 1 Pkg. Bismark Cucumber, 10c 1 Pkg. Queen Victoria Lettuce, 10c 1 Pkg. Klondike Melon, 10c 1 Pkg. Jumbo Onion, 10c 1 Pkg. Brilliant Flower Seeds, 10c

Worth \$1.00, for 14 cents. Above 10 pkgs. worth \$1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice and 14c postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never get along without one them. Postage on \$1.00 and \$1.50 Catalogues free. No. 2 & 3.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

and Whiskey Habit cured at home without cost. How of particulars send FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga.

OPIUM

SUPPER FOR THREE.

Copyright, 1897.

By Charles B. Lewis.

People throughout the district of Shropshire were in the habit of speaking of my Uncle Thomas Taylor as a miser, but this was a slander on the character of the man. Over in Lincolnshire, many years before my story opens, he had been made the victim of a designing rascal and left heavily in debt. He meant to pay every shilling he owed and in time he had a receipt in full from every creditor. He had worked hard, lived poorly and pinched his pence for years, and the people of Shropshire, not understanding his worthy motive, called him a miser and were not at all neighborly.

When I went to live with my Uncle Tom for a year he was out of debt and had money in the house. He was a buyer and seller of live stock, and often he was away and I was alone on the little farm. No help was employed. The man had got used to living alone and doing for himself and he made no change when able to do so. It devolved upon me to cook, milk the cow, and care for the pig and the poultry, but I still had time on my hands for fishing and roaming about. One October day, as my uncle was preparing for a trip which would take him three days or more, he overhauled his money box and counted up its contents, which amounted to £359. This box was always kept buried in one corner of the cellar, and after the count it was replaced. We had never talked of robbers but once, and then Uncle Tom had cautioned me not to betray the hiding-place of the box unless to save myself from torture. A five-pound note and a handful of silver were always kept in an old dish on the top shelf of the pantry, and if hard pressed I was to offer that.

The day turned out dismally, and it began to rain soon after noon. The day probably made me nervous, for I found myself thinking of robbers and wondering if I had not better remove the money. Buried where it was a robber might search all day and not come across the spot, but towards night I dug up the box and carried it out in the rain and thrust it among the roots of a rose-bush growing beside the kitchen door. Then I took the old dish from the pantry and covered it up in the hole where the box had rested. I had no good reason for making the change, and after making it was angry with myself for being so silly. We had no firearms of any description about the house, and though the doors were fastened at night a push from a strong arm would have carried any of them off their hinges. Before night came on I had finished my out-door work and was feeling a little more cheerful. It was close upon six o'clock, and I was eating a bowl of bread and milk by the light of a candle, when the kitchen door opened and in walked a stranger. There was plenty of tramps about, and some of them were very fellows, but it struck me at once that this fellow was a more dangerous character. He had an ugly, determined look on his face, and as he smiled at me across the table, it brought out a cruel expression around his mouth.

"Well, sonny," he began, after a look around, "you don't seem to have no word of welcome for a visitor."

"Who are you?" I asked.

"As to that, names don't count. What I wants is a cheerful welcome—supper—a pipe—a mug o' something—perhaps a bed. I begs yer pardning fur not knockin' on the door, but ye needn't furgit yer manners 'cause I did. Am I invited to supper?"

I asked him to sit down to the table, and a minute later I placed a bowl of milk and a half a loaf of bread before him. He ate ravenously and without a word between mouthfuls. For five minutes I had a good look at him, and I sized him up as a bad man.

"More!" he growled, as he finished what I had given him.

There was another half a loaf and a full pan of milk. He filled his bowl and emptied it twice over, and when he had finished it he pulled a dirty pipe from his pocket and said:

"There's tobacco lying around here, and I want a pipe o' it before I begin to talk."

My uncle always kept a box of smoking tobacco on the shelf, and I reached it down. The fellow looked at me in a very ugly way as he filled and lighted his pipe, and he had taken a dozen whiffs before he thickly observed:

"The uncle is away and you are all alone. I've come fur the money in the house. If you gives it up without any nonsense I takes it and goes on. If you don't I ties you up and burns your feet with the candle 'till you thinks you is a Tophet. Whichever way it is I'm bound to git the boodle, and if you're got sense you won't make me trouble. Will ye give it up?"

"There is no money in the house," I boldly replied, looking him square in the eyes as I said it.

"Tut! tut! boy, but don't give me any such yarn as that. Tom Taylor always leaves money behind him when he goes out. It's fur you to hand it over within three minutes or take the consequences, and them consequences won't be very funny, I can tell you!"

I was afraid of him, you may believe, but yet not so badly as to think of giving up the money box at his simple demand. He was regarding me with a crafty, cruel look, and I was about to deny that there was any money in the house, when the door softly opened and a man sprang into the room and dealt the stranger a blow on the head that tumbled him off his chair like a bag

of sand. Before I could make out what manner of man the new arrival was he knelt upon the floor and called to me:

"Here, boy, find me some stout lashing for this fellow's ankles and wrists and I'll soon make him harmless."

Under the idea that the new arrival was an officer of the law, and was making the other his prisoner, I ran for the clothesline hanging at the door, and in two minutes he had his man securely tied. Then he drew the still unconscious form to one side and straightened up to his full height. He was also a tough-looking customer—too tough-looking to be an officer of the law, as I reasoned. He was not so tall as the other, but much stouter, and his voice was not at all pleasant as he said:

"Now, you cub, don't sit there like a fool, but stir around and put on supper for me! D'ye imagine I ain't hungry after an all-day's tramp through rain and mud?"

"There's only milk to be had," I said, from the far side of the table.

"I must have better than that!" he growled. "You have meat and 'taters and flour in the house, and no doubt you can cook. Away with ye and git up a good meal!"

Yes, we had meat and potatoes and flour, and there was also coffee in the canister. There was no fire in the stove, but I kindled one and went to cooking. I could have rushed across the room and out of the door at any moment, but strangely enough the idea never came to me. It would have been the plan of a bright boy to make a bolt for it, get the money from under the rose bush and skip to the village for police assistance, but things had come upon me so suddenly and so queerly that I moved about as one in a dream. The ruffian who had been assaulted soon recovered consciousness, and when he discovered what had happened he was more than furious. While the two had no acquaintance, they certainly belonged to the same ilk. This was made plain by the words of the last arrival when he said:

"It's no use kicking, old man, I've been intending to visit this crib for many months past, but I never got around to it 'till now. Now when I gits here and finds a bloke in possession and about to lay hands on the boodle, why my plan is to prevent him if I can, and I think I have. When I has the cash in my pocket and an hour's start the cub here can cast you loose."

In the course of half an hour I had supper on the table for the man, and he sat down and ate with tremendous appetite. As he ate the other cursed and threatened, but neither addressed a word to me. Not a scrap of food was left on the table as the man shoved back, but a piece of a plug of tobacco, and then turned to me to say:

"Boy, there's money in this crib, and I'm here to git it. Bring it out at once."

"Uncle Tom took every shilling with him," I replied as I stood before him.

"Eh? Eh? So Uncle Tom left no money behind? Maybe he didn't, but I'm going to have a try for it. The stove is good and hot, and after you have taken a seat on it two or three times perhaps you'll remember that Uncle Tom left a snug bit of money behind!"

"Take off these cords and let's make a fair divy of it," coaxingly suggested the fellow on the floor. "I know how to get at the boy and the money. He was going to give it up when you jumped in to play a dirty trick on a square man."

"Will you hand me over the box?" demanded Number Two, paying no attention to the other's words.

"There is no box in the house."

"Boy, I'll burn you alive!" he hissed at me across the table. "Don't lie to me, 'cause I know yer lyn." I'm here for the box, and I'd have it if I had to do for half a dozen fools like you. Will you bring it out?"

I was about to offer to go down cellar and unearthen the dish I had planted in place of the box when the kitchen door opened for the third time. The man at the table had his back to it, while I saw first a hand grasping a short iron bar. Then came the arm—the body—the head and feet of a man, and the arm reached out and delivered a blow which sickened me as it fell upon the bare head of the man at the table. Over he went with a crash, and I saw before me a man even more rough in dress and tougher in general looks than the two who had preceded him.

"They shouldn't have done it," he said, as he shut the door behind him and looked about the room. "This was my job, and if two such blokes as these tries to ent me out such blokes must take what I gives 'em. I'll tie this one up as a match for the other."

There was plenty of cord left for this purpose, and in two minutes he had my second caller alongside of the first. Then he turned to me and ordered me to prepare him a supper. He was by far the ugliest of the trio, but when Number Two came to his senses and joined Number One in cursing and abusing him he only laughed at them. I should have tried to get out of the house after his advent, but he purposely cut off the only way of retreat. He had much to say to the men, giving them as good as they sent, but not a word to me until he drew up to the table. Then he gave me a sharp looking over and said:

"I never hurts a kid unless the kid wants to be hurted. Then I hurts him in a way to cripple him fur life.

If you don't want to be hurted you will git out the old man's money box afore I have done eating."

"There is no money box in the house," I replied.

"That's so, and I'll swear to it," added the two men on the floor in chorus.

"I begs yer humble pardning," continued Number Three as he leered at me, "but I has to differ with you. It's either the money box or I takes you in hand and teaches you to speak the truth. Come, now, but be lively about it."

"There's a dish down cellar with a little money in it," I said, as he began devouring the food, "but Uncle Tom has no money box."

"Yer needn't say no more!" growled the man as he pointed his finger at me. "In about two minutes I'll be ready to attend to your case. If ye gits out and slashed and burnt don't blame me fur it."

Then a silence fell upon us all, and for the next two minutes I could hear every beat of my heart. I was getting terribly frightened, and had almost made up my mind to give up the box, when the kitchen door swung back with a bang and in walked four policemen from the village station. Each one had a pistol in his hand, and the man at the table wheeled around to realize that he had no show. The two on the floor broke out with rejoicings.

"Well, gents," said Number Three as he turned to his knife and fork. "I'm no fool to fight four men, and when I finishes this grub we'll take a walk together and have no hard feelings about it. The three of us dropped in here to git out of the rain, and we'll drop out 'cause we wants to git wet."

It was the last comer who had been seen prowling around and spotted as a suspicious character, and the police had tracked him about until they located him at Uncle Tom's. The three were taken away together, and on my testimony they got five years apiece in prison. The first two had nothing to say, but the last one savagely growled:

"If I'd only gone at the kid and made dog's meat of him afore supper I'd have got the money and bin a mile away afore the beaks showed up."

THEY MET A "PUGE."

BY M. QUAD.

The old farmer with the spectacles on his nose had spent ten minutes reading a card tacked up on the market house when the red-faced policeman sauntered up and observed:

"I see you are reading about the scraps to come off before the Knock Out club to-night. Do you think of attending?"

"Not by a jugful!" was the prompt and hearty reply. "No, sir, I don't want nuthin' more to do with fighters, nor my son Moses don't either."

"Been getting into trouble with a 'puge'?" queried the officer.

"You might call it trouble, and I guess it was. Moses and me was comin' to town with a load of 'taters about a month ago, when we seen a feller comin' on the run down the road. It was purty hot weather, but he was all bundled up like winter. As soon as we sees him Moses says:

"'Dad, that's a critter as has bin up to some badness in town, and I guess we'd better stop him.'"

"'All right, Mose,' says I. 'He's a purty hefty lookin' kuss, but I guess you kin git away with him. If you can't, then I'll help.'"

"I stopped the team," continued the old man with a sigh, "and Moses jumped down and spit on his hands and got ready fur bizness. I rayther expected to see the feller jump the fence and take to the fields, but he cum right along as sassy as you please. When he got up to us Moses squared off and told him he was a prisoner. He kinder smiled at first and was goin' to pass on, but Moses got in front of him and says to me:

"'Dad, watch my left. I'm goin' to let fly fur the pint of his jaw!'"

"Then you know something about the ring?" said the officer.

"Mose does, but I don't. He jest hauled off and let fly, and the next thing I saw was Moses turnin' cartwheels up the road. It seems that his left didn't reach. The other feller's did, however, and Moses was still playin' circus when I jumped down and squared off and swung my right."

"But you must know something about the ring," persisted the officer.

"Noap—not a blamed thing!" replied the farmer. "Me and Moses used to think we knowed sunthin' 'bout swings and punches and jabs and upper cuts, but we was all wrong. I swung fur the feller's jaw, but I landed on air. Then he swung fur mine, and his duke loosened every tooth in my head and all the hair on top of it. I was sleepin' away when a feller cum along and wakes me up, and I gin him a dollar to arter Moses and git both of us into the wagon. Arter we had drawn a long breath and found we wasn't dead Moses locks up in sorrow to me and says:

"'Dad, did the same locomotive hit you, too?'"

"'It did, my son—it did,' says I.

"'And hadn't we better go home fur repairs?'"

"'That's what we've got to do, Moses. We also want about a week to figger on this thing. You let fly with your left?'"

"'I did, and a second later my hull body was flyin'.' You swung with your right, didn't you?'"

"'I did, Mose, and that was the last I remember fur half an hour.'"

"You must have run up against a 'puge' who was running his six miles and back," said the officer.

"Yes, I reckon it was that vay," replied the old man, "but it took me and Moses just three weeks to figger it out, and he still hollers out in his dreams every night and seems to be goin' into a decline."

Just About Right.

Bobby—Pa, what is a Nemess?
Pa—The first wife of a biganist, Bobby.—Judge.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

COMFORT FOR POULTRY.

An Arrangement Which Seems Perfect in Every Respect.

The poultry quarters arranged here-with is 12 feet long and 10 feet wide, but 12 feet is preferred by some, as it gives more floor room. A shows the upper floor where the perches or roosts and nests are placed. The roosts are made in a frame hinged to the north side of the house so they may be raised out of the way when the house is being cleaned. B shows roosts slightly raised; there should be a hook to hold the frame up when cleaning the house. The frame in which the roosts are fitted may be from three to four feet wide and should extend the length of the building. The floor is level except beneath the roost, where it is made on an incline ending in a dirt box, C, which has a lid or cover. This box should extend the length of the north side of house outside.

The nests, D, have a fastening, one closed, the other open or down. A slotted hole in one end of the fastening



POULTRY HOUSE AND SCRATCHING QUARTERS.

is held on the side of the nest with a wooden screw with a common nut washer. The other end of the fastening fits over a nail when raised and closed. This keeps the sitting hen on and others off; Nests are made separate, and should be 16 inches square and 12 inches high. They are placed on the south side of the inside of the house under the windows. A board 14 inches off the floor is placed over the nests. This gives plenty of room for light and ventilation.

Windows, E, E, E, are placed on the south side; F shows steps to upper floor. Ground floor or range room is shown at G. It should be boarded on all except the south side, which should be closed with netting. There should be a board with cleats or steps on it (the board not shown in illustration) leading from the lower to the upper floor, and a door made through the floor, to be closed on cold nights. This lower room is used in cold and wet weather for a range room and should have plenty of straw for the chickens to exercise in while getting the grain that is fed to them. There should be a dust box with good sharp grit. This room may be used to keep little chickens in in the early spring, wet or bad weather or dewy mornings.

In building this house it is not necessary to use costly materials, but it should be made tight so as to prevent cold drafts. A good plan is to line the inside with tarred or building paper. A house of this kind will cost more than a plain one or a shed, but as uncleanliness is a breeder of disease and taking into consideration how easily this house may be kept clean it is really the cheapest house. Most cholera complaints are caused by unhealthy, filthy quarters and lice and mites combined working on the chickens. They take the stamina and vigor of the stock, diarrhea sets in and the chickens die. I have been all along this route, but since building a house easily kept clean and giving our birds better care we are not troubled with the cholera. Lice and mites may be kept down by using coal oil and carbolic acid on the roosts and whitewashing the building thoroughly. If the mites get on the chickens very bad dust them with good insect powder, have a good dust bath and have sulphur in the dust.—Capt. J. W. Rouse, in Farm and Home.

NOTES FOR BEEKEEPERS.

Adjusting boards should be used in hives of all weak stocks.

Colonies having defective queens are always the foundation of trouble.

Colonies selected for breeding should contain a good supply of drone comb.

Little wooden troughs holding about a pint of sirup are good for feeding bees.

The supply of drones depends entirely on the amount of drone comb furnished.

Colonies selected for breeders should be pushed by early feeding to their utmost limit.

Do not feed in the morning, as it tends to cause robbing and to make the bees restless.

It is just as necessary to select for the production of drones as for the production of queens.

Pollen is always stored in or near the brood nest, and here is the place where the bees will cluster.

Bees are not apt to attach comb to cloth, so cloth divisions between frames serve as a guide.

Queen cells should never be retained in any colony except one that is in a natural, healthy condition.

Be sure that the entrances to the hives are kept open. The bees want good, fresh air to breathe.

Confine each colony to only as many combs as the bees can conveniently cover, giving more combs as needed.

Empty combs are valuable and should receive the best of care; if this is given, they can be made to last several years.

If any of the colonies are short of stores, give them candy; it can be laid on top of the frames above the cluster.

Now is a good time to make up a surplus of hives, so as to have them ready for use at any time they may be needed.—St. Louis Republic.

COTTON SEED MEALS.

No Other Food Varies Quite so Much in Composition.

Much has been said and written relative to the use of cotton seed meal as a cattle food. Nearly all investigators agree in giving it a high value and urge dairymen to use this material, not only because it is a cheap source of protein, but because it also has a high manual value. Practical feeders differ greatly in their estimates of cotton seed meal. Some seem to use it very satisfactorily for awhile, and later conclude that the feed is not well adapted for their purposes. Occasionally a feeder observes that the health of his animals is affected by the feeding of cotton seed too freely, and it sometimes happens that even after animals have been fed for months with apparent success that they are injured by its continued use. It has also happened that cows fed upon cotton seed meal do well for a time and that later the milk flow is diminished without any apparent cause.

There are at present no other concentrated feeding stuffs which vary so much in composition as cotton seed meals from different sources and different mills. Within three weeks the Maine agricultural experiment station has examined samples varying from 22 per cent. to over 53 per cent. of protein. This great variation in different lots of cotton seed meal may explain the different estimates of different practical feeders and of the same feeders at different times. If a cow is fed a cotton seed meal containing 26 per cent. protein, and is then fed an equal weight of a meal containing 52 per cent., it is evident that the amount of protein which she receives will have been doubled by the change. If she has been fed up to her full capacity in the first instance, such an increase might result disastrously. On the other hand, changing from a cotton seed of high protein content to one of low protein content would diminish the milk flow unless the amount of meal fed is also correspondingly increased.—Rural World.

THE MODERN CHEVIOT.

It Is a Compact, Well-Formed and Profitable Sheep.

The distinctively local breed of sheep on the Cheviot hills, lying along the border of England and Scotland, is the Cheviot, typical specimens of which are graphically depicted herewith. The old Cheviot sheep was a leggy, thin-wooled animal, though very hardy and vigorous, enduring the vicissitudes of storms and colds nearly as well as black-faced sheep. The modern Cheviot is a compact, well-formed sheep, well filled out in the quarters, with no undue amount of



CHEVIOT SHEEP AS THEY APPEAR AT HOME.

daylight below it. The tails of all Cheviots are left long enough to reach the hocks. This needed protection, especially to the udders of ewes, is rendered practicable on account of the dry nature of the usual forage, which obviates the danger of scouring. The legs below the knees and hocks, as well as the face, is covered by a close growth of short, stiff, white hair. The fleece is so dense and close as to be almost impenetrable to rain and cold. The ewe clip from five to seven pounds each, rams two to three pounds more. The wool is of medium length, strong and firm, furnishing the staple for those durable cloths known as cheviots. The live weight of ewes and wethers ranges from 100 to 120 pounds. The mutton is finely marbled, juicy and palatable. Ewes are prolific, averaging three lambs to two ewes annually, and are good mothers, with abundance of milk.—Farm and Home.

A Steady Walking Gait.

Walking is one of the gait that is nearly always neglected, and yet an active, quick, clear-footed walk is a valuable gait to the horse intended for the farm, for use as a roadster or for a saddle. A horse broken to harness is generally trained for awhile at the side of some steady old animal, and the youngster, if inclined to walk fast, soon begins to learn that it is not the thing to do. For that reason it is best to break a young horse in a single harness or under the saddle, and train him to be a good walker, as well as good at other gaits. A three-year-old is generally a better walker than he will be at any other age if he is kept as a harness horse, unless specially trained with a view to brisk, active movement in that gait.—Prairie Farmer.

Training a Shepherd Pup.

To train a shepherd puppy to drive cows and sheep, be sure that the sire and dam were trained to do what you wish of the pup, and that he naturally goes to the heel and not to the head. If these are secured, the training is easy, and only consists in teaching the pup to come at once when called. Then take him on a string with you a few times, so as to let him get used to seeing the cows or sheep, and let them become acquainted with the pup. Then let him go, but keep him near you to avoid getting him hurt and frightened, and little by little he will come to understand what he is to do and how to do it.—Dakota Field and Farm.

The successful production of comb honey depends upon care in every detail; one essential is to have the bees in prime condition.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"Did Hopkins get nervous prostration trying to make money?" "No, he got nervous prostration trying to borrow money."—Chicago Record.

"Mistress of the House—"My good man, did you ever take a bath?" Tramp—"No, mum; I never took anything bigger'n a silver teapot."—Tit-Bits.

"Old Nurse—"Well, how do you like your new little sister?" Bertie—"Oh, Nurse, ask mamma not to name it a girl—name it a boy so I can have a kid to play with."—Truth.

"Impossible.—Pruyn—"Have you heard that horrible story about old Stiffe being buried alive?" Dr. Bolus (hastily)—"Buried alive? Impossible! Why, he was one of my patients!"—Brooklyn Life.

"There is one thing I wish to know in connection with trusts and pools," remarked the Casual Caller. "What is that?" "When a pool collapses does the water in the stock dry up?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"A Settler.—"Darling, please answer me," he moaned as he stood in the center of the parlor. "I am on the rack." "So is your hat," shouted the old gentleman, who had a gallery seat on the stairway.—Detroit Free Press.

"He Stated a Case.—"I wish to state a case," said the Casual Caller, as he entered the office and sat down on the snake editor's desk. "Go on." "A man who was going home with a bottle of muclage in his pocket was set upon by robbers, who took everything he had, except the bottle of muclage and his hat. Leaving him they turned him loose. Why is that man like George Washington?" "I could never guess." "Because he has his hat yet." "But what has the bottle of muclage to do with it?" "That is the sticker."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A WOMAN WITH A CHECK.

School Teacher with Ideas of Her Own Invades a Bank.

A middle-aged spinster who wore glasses and whose voice was thin stepped up to the paying teller's window in a Brooklyn bank and, holding out a check, said imperatively:

"Please give me the money for this check."

The teller saw that the check was drawn on a western bank and made payable to "Mary Eliza Smith," or a name like that.

"What is your name, madam?" he asked.

"Is that any business of yours, sir?" returned the woman.

"Certainly it is, or I shouldn't ask it." "Well, you can read it on that check then."

"You are Mary Eliza Smith, then?" said the teller, still in doubt.

"Yes, I am, and a teacher in the public schools. I have no time to prolong this conversation, young man, and I will be obliged to you for the \$50 mentioned in that check."

"Have you an account here?" asked the teller.

"Indeed I haven't. I would not have if I could. Why, I never met such an inquisitive young man."

"But I don't know that you are Mary Eliza Smith."

"Indeed!" said the woman, with elaborate scorn. "I have told you that I was several times. Now, young man, I want my money."

"I can't cash that check," said the teller.

"Why not? This is a bank, isn't it?"

"Yes, but you must bring some one here to identify you."

"Identify me! Me! Well, well, young man! Is the president here?"

"Yes, madam. He is back in his office." And before the teller could send warning to the president Miss Smith bounced into his office. She told him that she had been insulted, and that she should sue the bank.

"You pretend, sir," she said, "that this is a bank. A bank is a place where checks are cashed. I offered a check here, and that fresh young man wanted me to tell him all about myself and have some one identify me into the bargain. Why, I was teaching in the Brooklyn schools before he was born."

"But you see, madam, you have no account here," said the president, "and we don't know you. We have no means of knowing that the check is good."

"Why, the ideal!" ejaculated Miss Smith. "Do you suppose I am a forger?"

"No, madam, but as a matter of precaution we must ask you for some identification."

"Indeed, I would not so humiliate myself," said Miss Smith, haughtily. "I will go to another bank and see if I can find a gentleman who will respect a lady," and out she walked.

The president of the bank was the man who told this story, and he has since learned that the woman is a teacher in a Brooklyn school.

"Some women have queer ideas about banking," he added.—N. Y. Sun.

Theories Concerning the Voice.

One very interesting theory held by some vocalists is that the natural register of the speaking voice indicates the individual character of the speaker as do the lines on the palms of the hand. For instance, a high soprano voice expresses joy and merriment. Complex natures, who carry on two qualities of thought at once, speak in harmonies, with several notes at a time, and have magnetic voices. The minor voice betrays lack of confidence, the major voice indicates intense vitality. The mental attitude shows itself in a voice with a sliding downward scale, as in most teachers' voices. Other instructors' methods go so far as to say that all who can talk may sing, if willing faithfully to devote their time and energy to the cause.—Fannie C. W. Barbour, in Chautauquan.

Linon in Mexico.

A wealthy merchant of Mexico says that the linen industry of that country now surpasses that of Ireland in its palmiest days.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

No fear shall... view to the line, as to ships fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; at 3 months, \$1.75; at 6 months, \$2.00; for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Representatives... De. P. T. Johnson... Treasurer... C. A. Cowley... Clerk... M. C. Newton... County Attorney... J. E. Perry... Sheriff... J. T. Butler... Surveyor... J. B. McCadum... Probate Judge... O. B. Drinkwater... Register of Deeds... Wm. Norton... Commissioners... C. I. Mauls... W. A. Wood

SOCIETIES:

A. F. & A. M., No. 80.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month. J. H. Doolittle, W. M.; J. C. Newton, Secy. R. of P., No. 69.—Meets every Wednesday evening. J. B. Smith, C. O.; E. F. Holmes, K. R. S. I. O. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Saturday. T. S. Klous, N. G.; S. W. Beach, Sec. K. and L. of S.—Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Geo. George, President; H. A. Clark, C. S. Choppers Camp, No. 928, Modern Woodmen of America.—Meets last Thursday night in each month. L. M. Gillet, V. C.; L. W. Beck, Clerk.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Mrs. W. C. Austin is quite sick. Nettie Hilderbrand is quite sick. Emporia bread for sale at Bauerle's. Miss Carrie Breese is on the sick list. Clothing still at cost, at Martin & Co.'s. Special meeting of the Woodman, to-night. Quite cloudy, and drizzling rain, this morning. T. H. Grisham was down to Topeka, last Saturday. If you want heavy shoes, go to Martin & Co.'s. Mrs. J. H. Saxer has been quite sick for the past week. Be sure to read our new poultry ads., in another column. For Sale.—A splendid milk cow. Apply at COURANT office. Al. Brandley returned from the Wichita country, last week. The rabbit hunt of the Kennel Club will come off, next Thursday. Matti Bros. shipped two car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last night. Smith Bros. will pay the highest market price for poultry and eggs. Don't fail to read the poultry ads., in another column of the COURANT. Will Sullivan, of Elm Dale, is at Kansas City, having his eyes treated. Selva Butler, daughter of County Attorney J. T. Butler, is seriously ill. The Woodman's dance at Strong City, Monday night, was quite a success. An average of about four car loads of corn are unloaded at Hymor, every week. E. C. Holmes, of Clements, gave the COURANT office a substantial call, Monday. Matt McDonald, of Strong City, will make a business trip to Colorado, next week. Don't fail to read the ad. of Henry E. Grosser, breeder of high scoring Light Brahmas. If you intend sending away for eggs, be sure to read the "Poultry" ads., in another column. B. Lantry's Sons bought seventeen car loads of cattle, recently, from S. Nation, of Emporia. Born, on Wednesday, Feb. 9, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Jeffrey, of Blumdale, a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gerner are the happy parents of a boy baby, born about two weeks ago. Miss Alpha Russell, of Sharp's creek, has returned home, from an extended visit in Colorado. Robert Nater and family have moved into the J. B. Davis house in the southwest part of town. Farmers, bring your eggs and poultry to Smith's and get the highest price the market affords. Be sure to read the advertisement in another column, of E. C. Fowler, breeder of fine chickens. Miss Jennie Leonard gave a very enjoyable party at her home, near Bazaar, last Friday night. Wm. Forney has gone on a two weeks business trip to Los Angeles and San Francisco, California. Wm. Madison, of Hymor, will soon leave for Chatham, N. Y., where he will make his future home. Read the ad. of D. A. Wise, breeder of Black Langshans, to be found under the head of "Poultry." The Ladies Guild, of the Presbyterian church, have purchased the S. D. Breese residence, for a parsonage. The advertisement of E. A. Mott, breeder of high class poultry, will be found in another column. Read it. Two plumbers from St. Joseph, Mo., arrived here, yesterday, and are now at work in W. J. McNeer's residence. I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county. J. C. DAVIS. The Rev. J. Alvan Sankey, now at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church of this city. Read the ad. of J. M. & C. M. Rose, breeders of fine Jersey cattle and standard bred poultry, in another column. W. P. Martin will ship three car loads of cattle to Kansas City, to-night, and A. L. Morrison, one car load.

Read the advertisement of P. C. Bowen & Son, breeders of high scoring chickens, to be found in another column. If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Braco, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. B. Lantry's Sons, of Strong City, shipped a car load of horses to Texas, last week, for use on their railroad contracts. Mr. and Mrs. Horace Means return this week to their old home in Colorado. The good wishes of this people go with them. J. R. Holmes & Son have leased the Fred Pracht ranch, and will use the pasture land, and Jim Gloyd will work the plow land. Among the new ads. in our "Poultry" column will be found one of E. M. Haines, a breeder of high scoring birds. Read it. H. Ransford, formerly of this city, a brother of Mrs. E. A. Kinne, died at his home in Canada, last Monday, after a lingering illness. When people want anything in the dry goods line they go to Martin & Co.'s, because they can get anything that they wish in that line. M. S. Kohl of Furley, Kansas, won 21 premiums on poultry this winter at 3 poultry fairs. You want some eggs. See his advertisement. Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Reifsnider, having disposed of their restaurant in this city, have gone to Wichita, to make that their future home. The ad. of James Nourse, breeder of fine poultry, at Ellsworth, Kansas, will be found under the head of "Poultry," in another column. Mrs. J. S. H. Barker, near Bazaar, while dozing, in her chair, a week or ten days ago, fell to the floor, hurting herself quite badly, about the hips. Be sure to read the ad. of Frank B. Glimpse, breeder of Golden Wyandottes and Barred Plymouth Rocks, to be found in our "Poultry" column. One of the most muddy places in town, last week, was the walk in the Court-house yard, from the front fence steps to the steps of the Court-house. Cards are out announcing the wedding, February 23d, instant, of Mr. B. M. Twining and Miss Anna Sanford, both of Chase county, at Matfield Green. In the race, yesterday, between "Diamond Ned" and "Sadie Oaks," on the track of A. Z. Scribner, near Bazaar, the latter came out a length ahead. Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lantry, of Strong City, were at St. Louis, last week, attending the wedding of the daughter of D. B. Robinson, President of the Frisco Railway. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Morgan and daughter, Miss Anna K., of the Leader, and Chas. H. White, of the Derrick, arrived home, Tuesday morning, from the excursion to Port Arthur. E. J. Fairhurst, Santa Fe agent at this place, has moved his family here, from Burton, and they are now occupying the H. L. Hunt house near the depot, having arrived here, Tuesday. Prof. Lohman, the "vitascope king," gave very creditable entertainments at Music Hall, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of last week, which were both interesting and instructive. Married, at Emporia, on Friday, February 4, 1898, Mr. L. O. Williams, formerly of Strong City, and Miss Mamie Seagondollar, of Emporia. They visited at Strong City, last week. W. F. Dunlap and J. C. Farrington, of Strong City, and Ed. and Arthur Crocker and C. D. Arnold, of Saffordville, were down in Oklahoma, last week, attending a meeting of the cattlemen. The Shakespear Club entertained about sixty friends, last Thursday night, at the home of Misses Nellie and Bessie Howard. Refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable time was had. Steve Adair, of Strong City, was at Kansas City, last week, on business. He accepted a position as traveling salesman for Jordan, Jurging & Co., of that city, and his territory will be Kansas and Colorado. G. R. Simmons who is working at Abilene, and whose family lives Matfield Green, was home, last week, with his wife who has been very ill for some time past, but who is now improving. He left again for Abilene, Monday. Word has been received in this city, from Joe Minor, at the Ft. Dodge Soldiers' Home, that about three weeks ago, Mrs. Minor fell striking a bucket, and broke two ribs, and that Joe had been sick, also, but both are now improving. WANTED—TRUST-WORTHY AND active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$35.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Robertson have moved back to town, from Emporia, and are occupying the H. L. Hunt house, east of the Eureka House. Mr. Robertson has opened up a restaurant on the west side of Broadway, between Main and Friend streets. The State University, after an investigation of the curriculum of the Cottonwood Falls High School, has decided that, on application, graduates from our High School shall be admitted to that institution without examination, thus indicating the completeness of our High School course. All you guess about difficulty in selling Stark Trees may be wrong. If you wish to know the truth drop a postal to Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo., or Rockport, Ill. Name reference. Cash paid to salesman the year round. Outfit free—takes no money to TRY the work. Also want CLUB MAKERS—get their trees free. J. P. Kuhl is endeavoring to get the names of all those who located in Chase county prior to and including 1872. All such persons are eligible to membership in the Old Settlers' League, and should hand their names to Mr. Kuhl. Seats will be reserved for all old settlers, at the annual meeting, to-morrow night, and none will have to stand during the exercises.

We, the undersigned received another car load of that good flour, and are prepared to deliver flour, feed or hay to any place in this or Strong City, and will sell to one and all at wholesale prices. Those ordering through mail we will refund stamps for address. SEIKER & Co. Prof. Pickett, of Indiana, a mind reader and hypnotist, gave an amusing and entertaining exhibition of his abilities, in Music Hall, last night, and he will continue the same at the same place, to-night and Saturday night. While interesting and instructive, the entertainment affords much fun. Watch for the great rock breaking test, Saturday night. Died, on Saturday, Feb. 5th, instant, at Pacific Beach, Cal., Mrs. A. F. Gandy, step mother of Mrs. W. H. Holsinger and Chester F. Gandy, of this city. She was buried under the auspices of the Daughters of Rebekah, of San Diego, in the Odd Fellows cemetery. Mr. Gandy will make his home with his daughter, Mrs. T. R. Straider, in San Diego. There is published at Topeka, Kansas, a Journal devoted exclusively to Poultry, called the Western Poultry Breeder. There is lots of money in the Poultry business, if you only know how to go at it right. This Breeder endeavors to make clear to its readers. Its price is only 25 cts. a year. Send 25 cts. in stamps to the Western Poultry Breeder, Topeka, Kansas, and you will get it for a year. Earl Blackshear is making more money than any other farmer or stockman in Chase county. Last year he had a hundred acres of Kaffir corn that averaged 75 bushels to the acre. This year he will put in 500 acres of Kaffir and but very little Indian corn. He raises several hundred head of calves each year. This year he sold his yearlings at a profit of only \$20 a head.—Bureau Bulletin. Tabitha Rebekah Lodge No. 312, I. O. O. F. of which Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Cochran are members, gave that lady and gentleman a very happy surprise, last Saturday evening, that being the twenty fifth anniversary of their wedding, by calling at their pleasant home, with baskets well filled with a feast, and with a handsome silver fruit dish, a present to Mrs. Cochran, the Past N. G. of the lodge. The occasion was a happy one and happily was it enjoyed by all. It is singular that farm poultry, which finds a place on nearly every one of the 5,000,000 farms in the country, should, until now, have had no representative paper, poultry journals being, almost without exception, published in the interest of the fancier and exhibitor. The Poultry Farmer, however, which has recently been established at Des Moines, Ia., has changed this, and in it farm poultry, grown to pay grocery and dry goods bills, finds a practical and truly representative paper. It should be read on every farm where a chick "peeps" and a hen scratches for it. It is just what the farmers and farmers' wives and daughters who "keep chickens," and sell the eggs and meat they produce, have long needed, for it is made expressly to meet their wants. It is only 50 cents a year. The February number is just out, and every reader of this paper can get a free sample copy by addressing The Poultry Farmer, Des Moines, Ia. SUNSHINE. Just a bit of real sunshine and pleasure dropped into our office this morning. A thing of beauty is Vick's Garden and Floral Guide with its cover of delicate tints, blue, pink, and gold, and the Golden Day Lily and Day-break Aster embossed in bold relief. The many half-tone illustrations are as life like as possible to make by photography. One can almost smell the fragrance from the flowers, and the radishes and asparagus in glass dishes look very tempting. No doubt but this catalogue is the best one sent out by James Vick's Sons of Rochester, N. Y., during the forty-nine years they have been in business, and next year will be their Golden Wedding anniversary, and it is their intention to give a handsome souvenir to each customer for 1898. If interested in good gardening, write at once, simply mentioning this paper, and receive a copy of this elegant seed catalogue free. GREAT MUSIC OFFER. Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in postage and will mail you ten pieces of full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: POPULAR MUSIC PUB. Co., Indianapolis, Ind. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. THOS. H. GISHAM. J. T. BUTLER. CRISHAM & BUTLER, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW. Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Office over the Chase County National Bank COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW. Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. 6-123-41. F. P. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Practices in all State and Federal courts. J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency, Railroad or Syndicate Lands, will buy or sell wild lands or improved farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.— COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS 41271

Clothing Sacrifice.

SIMPLY UNPARALLELED.
Every Suit, Overcoat, Trouser, and other items in our Winter Stock must be closed out; all bright, new, clean goods; no job lots; and every garment guaranteed by the Manufacturers and ourselves. Don't miss this great sale and sacrifice. We intend to make it the most interesting and money saving sale ever known in this section. The whole story is, we are going to sell every Winter garment we have. Be one of the lucky ones. Hear the ring of these prices.

Men's all wool suits, handsomely made and trimmed, sewed with pure dye silk, \$4.50; Men's checked, heavy Cassimere Suits, worth 7.00, go into this sale at 5.00; Men's heavy, Cassimere Suits, in many patterns and colors, worth 8.00, the price on these will be 6.00, and you will buy them at sight. We have a great variety of 10.00 suits that go into this sale at 7.50. We shall also include a large assortment of the very finest Cassimere Suits that are worth 12.00, 15.00 and 18.00 that will be sold at 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00. This is a great offer. Our entire stock of men's and boys' overcoats go into this sale at the best values we have ever been able to offer. The boys' suits will be a special feature, no doubt the fall suit is worn out by this time and the sacrifice sale is in time for you. We have had an immense boys' clothing trade and many lots are closed down to one or two suits, so we shall not reserve a single boys' suit, but will close the entire stock giving no attention to cost. Don't miss this. We shall also close out every odd pant (men's and boys') in the house and the assortment is very large, see that you get in on the ground floor. Men's flannel shirts and underwear will interest you they must be sold. Men's lined gloves and mittens will be so cheap at this sale that it will pay you to buy for next year, as well as for the rest of this winter. We shall also include some unlined goods. We start them at 15-cent pairs, others at 25 cents, which will give you an idea of how cheap they are going. A little money will go surprisingly far at this sacrifice sale, and don't forget you will find here the most approved, dependable and latest styles in clothing, hats, neckwear, etc. This sale will begin Saturday February 12 and will continue till February 26th.

HOLMES & GREGORY,
DEPENDABLE CLOTHIERS.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

BULBS PLANTS SEEDS

Catalogue for asking. Send to-day
Bulbs for planting—out of doors.
Bulbs for Winter blooming in the house.
Plants for blooming during the winter.
Plants for decorating.
Seeds for Fall sowing—out of doors.
Seeds for Winter sowing in the house.
Send us 10c to pay postage and package and we will send you 15 Selected Bulbs, or six packages of Selected Flower Seeds, or six packages (all different) Sweet Peas, or all three collections for 25 cents.

The PAGE SEED CO., - GREENE, N. Y.

TRY THE PRAIRIE FARMER NEXT YEAR.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY--\$1 A YEAR.
By special arrangement we can send
BOTH OUR OWN PAPER AND THE PRAIRIE FARMER A FULL YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.50
Regular price of The Prairie Farmer \$1.00; We send both for \$1.50
Regular price of COURANT \$1.50; This offer is made to our old subscribers who will renew for next year; and to all new subscribers who will pay one year in advance. Come in and look over a sample copy of The Prairie Farmer or send to The Prairie Farmer, Chicago, Ill., for a free copy.

R-I-P-A-N-S
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.
Ripans Tablets cure flatulence.

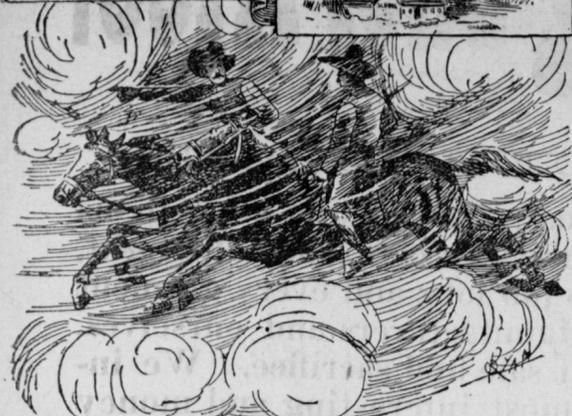
50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Kansas City Times.

Provide Yourself With Information of the Coming Struggle.
There Will Be Elections in Thirty-six States, This Year.
To Be Informed of All the Moves on the Political Chessboard and the News of the World as Well, Read the Best Paper; The Kansas City Times.

The Kansas City Times, as the exponent of Western beliefs and interests, has become the most widely known paper in the West. Its work for all that benefits the West and Democracy has gained for it thousands of admirers, and, backed by the rural press and the approval of the major portion of the people in this section, its power for good is constantly on the increase. The good it is now able to render for Democratic principles, as embodied in the Chicago platform, can be greatly increased by the support of the people who live in Southern and Western States. The commendable practices used in Ohio are but the forerunner of what will be attempted in the general State elections this fall. This year important elections will be held in thirty-six States and Territories. The most determined efforts, accompanied by every conceivable species of political trickery and corruption, will be brought forth to defeat the Democratic forces. Events of great importance to the people will transpire, and a live, up-to-date newspaper will be a vital necessity in every home if one would keep informed on current events. The news service of the Kansas City Times is in every sense complete. In addition to the full Associated Press report, it receives special reports from its own correspondents in every important news center in the country. Its policy is unequivocally Democratic and for the interests of the West. By means of three fast early morning trains, north, south and west, The Times is delivered at points 200 miles from Kansas City in time for breakfast, and over Western Missouri and three fourths of Kansas, the same day it is published. It will be sent by mail one year for \$4; for six months, \$2, and for three months, \$1. Twice a Week Times contains the cream of the world's news and the best market report compiled in Kansas City. Sent one year for \$1; six months for 50 cents. Address The Kansas City Times, Kansas City, Mo. A postal brings a sample copy.

A Frontier Washington.



FOR ONCE the Father of His Country was to be properly honored in Wathena. The settlers had decided that it ought to be done, and the method of its carrying out was left to a committee consisting of the storekeeper, the teacher, and one of the leading cattlemen who, rumor said, had once owned a library.

"Of course it ain't proving nothing about our honesty that we do this sort of thing," remarked Borden, the ranche foreman, "but it's the right thing to do."

"Yes, Washington was a fine old gentleman," added the storekeeper, "and we Virginians always will stand by him."

"Mighty nice thing to be honoring the leader of a revolution," broke in a gruff voice from the rear of the store. It was the Englishman who was overseeing the fencing of the Olympic Cattle company's new lands. He had been a farmer over in the Cimmaron country, and was always objecting to whatever was on foot.

"Hush up, you got too badly licked to talk," was the rejoinder from Borden; and Glade, the foreigner, subsided.

The celebration was to take place in the schoolhouse out on the edge of the tiny settlement. From its door could be seen the haze that covered the tops of the Spanish peaks off to the west and also the sunken lines of the Cimmaron. It was all the conception of the pretty school mistress, who thought to thus raise enough money to buy a flag for the building's roof. There were other inducements for the two men who helped in the preparations—Borden and Glade. The cattlemen thought there was no one like Lizzie Dean—and the Englishman thought the same.

"You are to be Washington," said the director to Borden, and the part fitted him well.

"All right, I'll lick the Britishers out of their boots," he declared as he pranced around with a stick for a sword, and cast ugly looks at Glade.

"And you shall be Cornwallis," turning to Glade. This, too, seemed satisfactory.

Night after night they met at the schoolhouse preparing the rendition of the play. The half-dozen actors were determined that there should be no ground for criticism. Spring was early on the prairie, and the gray and brown grasses were dry as tinder. The close curling buffalo grass was, like that of the blue stem, crinkling in the breeze, and the cattle were nibbling it away to get at the tiny spears of green beneath.

One night the play was nearly over when Borden remarked, in tones that came to the ears of the entire company: "If I had my way, I'd order every one of these red coats off the soil of America."

"Maybe you can't do any better than did your first president at that," was the sneer that came back from the flies (certainly strung on pieces of zwine) somewhere.

Borden grew angry. "Well, I can try the same as he did. He won in the end, I believe."

The Englishman came out in the middle of the room. "I would not address thee to try it," he drawled. The words were not more than out of his mouth when there came a crash of scenery, and along with the flies and nearly everything portable came Borden from the stage which he left with a leap. He made straight for the throat of his adversary, but what met his grasp when he reached out was—Miss Dean's hand.

"There, there, let this stop right here. The man you represent would never have fought in the presence of a woman."

Englishmen who came out to the west to run cattle ranches, and the Englishman said some cutting things that pointed at frontier manners.

"See here, gentlemen," said Lizzie, "this has gone far enough. I cannot have you quarreling all the time. You must settle your troubles somewhere else."

"All I want is to win you," whispered the Englishman behind the scenes a few minutes later. "Will you give me the answer?"

"No, this is a warfare that you must settle with Mr. Borden. I would like to see how this contest of the rival powers comes out."

"Well, it will be different to that of the days of 1776," was the sententious answer. But would it?

"I don't like to see that Englishman around you so much," whispered Borden a few minutes later.

"Why, he behaves himself," replied Miss Dean, with well-feigned astonishment.

"But it ain't patriotic, don't you see," was the retort. "You ought to stand up for your country, and—Washington!" This last proudly, for Borden was really elated at the character he was taking in the play.

"So I must make this a national affair?"

"No, just a personal affair, but be patriotic in it."

Thus the matter stood when Washington's birthday dawned—an armed truce between the opposing forces, each of which was intent on winning the prize and confident that it could be done.

Soft blew the southern breeze and the night was dark. From miles of plain came the breath of spring that was giving the first earnest of its glory. The settlers rode in their claims on horseback, and the line of ponies that fringed the schoolhouse yard was formidable. The Englishman came in all the glory of his best clothes, while Borden made his appearance in the frontier dress that so well became him.

"No reserved seats; come right in," welcomed the storekeeper as he took the tickets at the door. The crowd obeyed and filled the front seats, the back seats, and overflowed the aisles.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," announced the storekeeper, when all was ready, "we will present the great drama of the time of Washington, as is most appropriate on this occasion."

The curtain rolled up (again a sheet on a pole), and the simple incidents that had been chosen to give a representation of the life of the first president were one after another called forth. There was nothing but peace until the act where the meeting of the hero and Cornwallis occurred. Then as the two rivals came on the little stage there was a howl of delight from the men present, for each knew how matters stood.

ing mass the people left the place and their wagons and horses were dotting the flame-lighted plain. Two men found themselves side by side a quarter of a mile from the building, each on his broncho and each galloping toward the north.

As they mounted a little swell in the prairie the blaze lighted their faces. From each came an exclamation: "Borden!" "Glade!"

"I thought you were with her," demanded the former, angrily.

"I thought you were the one."

For an instant the two men glared at each other and then the test came. Borden looked straight in the face of the Englishman and then at the sea of flame sweeping up from the south and whose breath was hot in their faces.

"Well," he demanded, "which shall it be? This is the time to prove which is the true representative of bravery."

"Oh, it's not that sort of a question," pleaded the other.

"It is just that sort of a question. There is a chance for the one who rides into that blaze to come out alive—and only a chance. It will be at the schoolhouse in a moment, and the race there is no small thing in itself, even if the horses will take it."

"We'll go together," after a little thought.

"Very well." The horses' heads were turned and the rivals went toward the long line of leaping flames, each determined to make the other weary of his undertaking. On and on they rode, the horses becoming wilder as each whiff of the wind brought them a stronger smell of smoke.

Finally the Englishman began to fall behind. His horse was not so unruly as Borden's, and there seemed no reason for his retrogression.

"Come on, Cornwallis," called the ranchman, and the cut was felt by the laggard.

Faster and faster rode the frontiersman into the thick of the smoke and was lost to the sight of his comrade.

With head bent low and nostrils shielded in the folds of his cloak, he steered toward the schoolhouse whose black form rose out of the flames.

Finally the door was reached and with a shout he called to the teacher. Was she there? He remembered that she had gone to the rear of the building when the alarm was given. She might have thought there was no danger in staying in the schoolhouse.

He leaped from the horse. Into the building he ran and to the rear. What was that—a sobbing? Leaning over a pile of curtains in the corner he took from them a bundle of humanity that was very frightened and very thankful to see him.

"Is it you, Lizzie?" he questioned.

"Yes—and Jimmie."

"The widow's little lame boy. I thought he would like the show and brought him. He is too heavy to carry and we had to stay here. What can we do?"

THE SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

Jep Jones Tells Why Postmaster Salathiel Green Continues to Hold the Fort.

Copyright, 1897. BY M. QUAD.

Salathiel Green was appointed postmaster of Squan Creek way back before the war, and up to two or three years ago nobody hankered arter his place. Then the salary was riz, and the post office moved into a drug store, and 50 different men began to itch to boss the mail bags. It was Moses Jackson who made the first move. One day he went over to Tobias Brown's house, and out into the back yard where Tobias was mendin' a hoe, and arter sun talk about fish, crabs and the weather he suddenly says:

"Look-a-yere, Tobias, but 'sposin' the mayor of New York should cum down to Squan Creek to go out crabbin'?"

"Lordy!" gasped Tobias as he looked up.

"The mayor of New York is a heap of a feller—almost as much of a feller as the president of the United States."

"Yes, I know."

"If he was to cum down here to go out crabbin' he'd expect to be met at the train and welcomed. Sum one would hev to make a speech and take him home to dinner. The man to do it is the postmaster. He's supposed to be the biggest man in Squan Creek. Tobias Brown, will you jist imagine Salathiel Green makin' a burnin' speech of welcome to the mayor of New York city, and afterwards entertainin' him at dinner!"

"Snaix and snails, but he never could do it—never!" whispered Tobias as he turned pale clear back to the cars.

"Of course he couldn't. He never made a speech in his life, and as fur dinner his wife would cook corned beef and 'taters and think 'em good 'nuff fur anybody. It would jist be the death-blow of Squan Creek. Not one of us

"But the town don't want ye!" And so they jawed and jawed and called names and almost had a fight. That started everybody up. Before night there was 60 petishuns goin' round. Cy Henderson, who couldn't skassly read a sign-board nor tell the time o' day, goes round with his petishun and says:

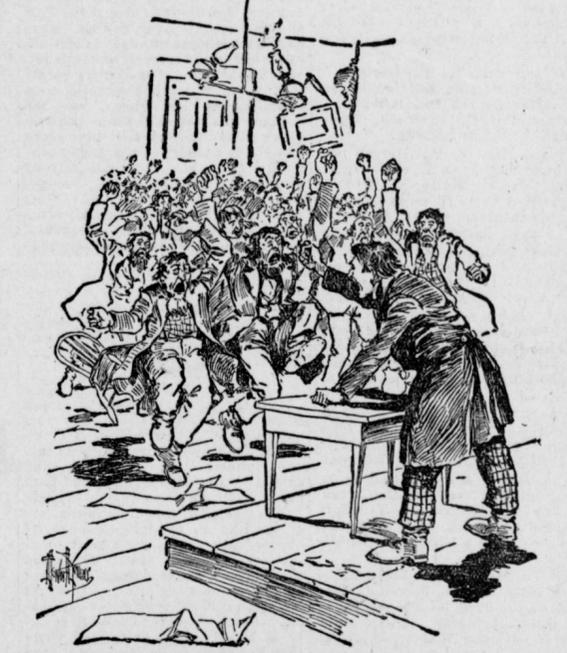
"I ain't a-dooin' this because I want office and hev folks pint me out as a milyonaire. I'm a-dooin' it that Squan Creek may git up and hump herself and git to be as big as Atlantic City. I can't do nothin' to help the town while I'm tongin' fur oysters, but as postmaster I'll make things hum or break a leg."

Pump Tompkins, who had never been to school a day in his life, and who wore one blue shirt the year 'round, had a petishun, and he went all around sayin':

"It ain't style and rich cloze I hanker arter, but I want to see Squan Creek put in the weather reports, same as New York and Philadelphia. She ain't never mensioned now no more'n as if we didn't hev no weather. I ain't sayin' that Salathiel Green ain't a good man, but he ain't got the good o' this town at heart. He jest lets things drift right along, instead of takin' off his coat and kickin' up the mud."

Dan Boonshaw, who had never done anythin' great except to chaw terbacker and lie about sharks, had a petishun, and fur three days he went around sayin' to everybody:

"I had to go up to New York last week with a box of lobsters, and when I said I was from Squan Creek nobody put thar' had ever heard of the town. One fellow actually asked me if it was up in the Catskills! D'ye 'spose if we



"THE OTHER FIFTY-NINE RIZ UP AND HOWLED."

could ever hold his head up arter that. Tobias, we've got to do suthin', and we've got to do it right away."

"Lord save us, but I think we have!" answered Tobias.

"There is a man in this town who kin make a burnin' speech of welcome," says Moses as he stiffens up. "He is a man who has a cooper shop and three houses to rent. He was a tax collector fur ten long years. He has bin down to Philadelphia and up to New York, and he ain't no hayseed. His wife also knows how to cook a dinner. It's that man who should be postmaster of Squan Creek, and here's a petition I want ye to sign to help bring it about. I'm the man, Tobias Brown, and ye kin sign yer name right there!"

Tobias put down his name and Moses thanked him and walked off, but he hadn't gone a hundred rods when he meets Philetus Langden, and Philetus pushes him up agin a shade tree and says:

"Look-a-here, Moses Jackson, but do you know what's keepin' Squan Creek in the quagmire of despondency, when Brigantine and Barnagat ar' soarin' on the wings of prosperity?"

"Mebbe we've got too many 'skeeters around here," replied Moses as he looks away over the marshes.

"It hain't 'skeeters nor bull-frogs nor chills," continues Philetus "nor it hain't that we don't ship more crabs than Keyport or Red Bank. It's jist because of our postmaster. Does anybody ever hear of him? Has he ever delivered a Fourth of July orashun? Do ye ever see him out to funerals? Does he take the lead when we hev a Sunday skule picnic? Never—never! Moses, we've got to hist him out o' that and hist a good man into his place. I'm diggin' 200 post holes and grubbin' out 48 stumps this summer, but I'm willin' to sacrifice myself and take the position. Here's a petishun, and I'll ax ye to put yer name down at the head.

had the right sort o' postmaster here we'd hev to suffer sich insults as that? Salathiel Green is a purty good man as men go, but he ain't fitten to hold office. Instead of bein' out makin' speeches and holdin' Squan Creek up to the world he's playin' fox-and-gesee with Abe Carter or killin' 'the worms on his plumb-trees. I ain't wantin' office that I may swell around and boss anybody, but it's as plain as the nose on yer face that sunthin' will got to be did or Squan Creek has dry up and blow away."

And so it was with 60 different men, and not one of 'em could git a single signer to his petishun. Sich as didn't want to change wouldn't sign, and sich as did wanted the office fur themselves. Things went on this way fur about a week, and then a public meetin' was called. The 60 candidates was all there. Moses Jackson started in to make a speech to boom hisself, but the other 59 riz up and howled, and a minute later everybody was fightin'. Somebody locked the doors on 'em, and then candidates jist kicked and bit and scratched and pulled hair 'till the last one tired himself out and fell down. It was four weeks before the last black eye was cured up and the last scratched nose healed, and some folks predicted that a tidal wave would surely overwhelm Squan Creek. Nuthin' of the sort happened, however. It jist cured 60 men from wantin' to be postmaster, and two new barns and four new houses was built that very year. As the preacher said from the pulpit one Sunday:

"Let the heathen rage and the wicked rip and tear; it's good fur what ails 'em."

A Slight Difference.
Diggs—I jist finished reading an account of how they burned heretics at the stake in ancient times. Such barbarism would not be tolerated in this enlightened age.

Biggs—No, indeed! The modern heretic is let off with a roast in the religious journals.—Chicago Evening News.

THE JOKE DIDN'T WORK.

BY M. QUAD.

Just as the stage road over the mountain made a sharp turn to the right I caught sight of a grave and a rude head-board, and when the driver was asked about it he replied:

"That's the grave of Jim Burns, an old friend of mine, who was killed right thar' two y'ars ago."

"Killed by Indians?" I asked.

"No, sir. No Injuns around yere to kill anybody."

"A bear, perhaps?"

"No, sir. Pore old Jim was killed fur a joke, and I'm not feelin' easy about it yit. I was comin' over this trail with five passengers, and when we stopped down at Murphy's fur dinner, same as to-day, one of the passengers comes to me and sez:

"Tom, mebbe ye hev noticed that feller among us with the red whiskers and a loud voice? He's sassy and he's full o' brag, and we want to humble him into the dust."

"How ye goin' to do it?" sez I.

"We'll put up a job on him," sez he. "He's blowin' around that this stage can't be robbed while he's along. If you'll git somebody to hold us up and humble old red-whiskers we'll make up a purse of \$50."

"It was to be a joke?" I queried.

"Yes, a joke on the old red-whiskered man," replied the driver. "Jim Burns happened to be thar' that day, and as he was a great hand fur a joke I put up the job with him. I gin him half an hour the start and then follered on, and as soon as we started the passengers began to work up the man. He had a couple o' grufs with him, and I could h'ar him blowin' and bluffin' as to what he would do if the stage was stopped. It jist tickled me, fur Jim was an ugly-lookin' kuss and had a voice on him like the growl of a b'ar. I calkerlated he'd make red-whiskers go down in his butes at the fast yell."

"Well, the stage reached the turn," I said.

"It nacherally did, sah. When we reached the turn I slowed up a leetle and Jim jumped out and yelled fur hands up. I pulled up the horses, and he hollered fur the passengers to git down. Lord, how Jim hollered! You could hev heard him two miles away. Everybody got down, and the passengers in the joke pertended to be half-skeert to death."

"But how about red-whiskers?"

"Fur about a minute or two he 'peared to be ready to collapse, but then he pulled himself together and it was bad fur poor Jim Burns. He had a gun in both hands, and he opened fire and shot to kill. I don't know how many bullets he fired into Jim, but it wasn't less'n six, and then he put in half an hour scoutin' around to see if any more robbers was at hand."

"Then the joke was not a success?"

"Not skassly, sah—not skassly. I got my \$50, but Jim Burns is lyin' back thar', while the red-whiskered man was so mad about the put-up job that he driv all the other passengers out of the stage and made 'em walk 15 miles. I'm a great hand fur a joke, sah, but I ain't jokin' no more—not with red-whiskered men. They may be great hands to brag, but they is also loaded fur b'ar."

THE FORELOCK OF TIME.

BY M. QUAD.

The farmer who overtook me on the highway and offered me a lift in his wagon had a gravestone lying on the straw in the bottom, and after a little I got around to express my sorrow that death had invaded his family circle.

"Oh! I haven't had no deaths in the family," he cheerfully replied.

"Then the stone is for a neighbor, perhaps?"

"No, not that. It's for my family right enough—but none of 'em needs it jist yet. Can't you see the readin' on it?"

And looking more closely I saw that it read: "Sacred to the memory of ———, who died on the 13th of August, 1895."

"That's rather curious," I said, as I turned to the smiling and complacent farmer.

"Wall, mebbe," he laughed. "As I said, the stone ain't needed yet, but I'm takin' time by the forelock."

"But it reads the 13th of August."

"I know it does, and that's all right. On the 13th of August Jim Swipes is comin' over to my place from Delhi to run a foot race with my son Dan'l. Dan'l has got a great gain on him, he has, but Jim Swipes he thinks he kin beat him five yards in a hundred. We've got ten dollars on it."

"But what about the gravestone?"

"Don't git impatient. If Dan'l beats Jim then Jim will jump up and down and cuss everybody fur ten miles around. If Jim beats Dan'l it won't be no fair show. Dan'l will whoop and yell and nobody kin hold him."

"There will be a row, eh?"

"Sartin to be. Jim will hev his friends there, and I've got five boys and a purty good crowd besides. If Dan'l 'pears to be lickin' Jim then Jim's friends will raise a yell and pitch in. If Jim 'pears to be down'n Dan'l then our side will throw down thar' hats and go in for glory."

"And you don't know who the gravestone is for?"

"No, sah. If one o' Jim's crowd needs it I'll sell it fur what it cost me; if one o' my crowd needs it I'll throw it in as a gift. It jist struck me that I orter be prepared fur a climax either way. Stranger, will you be around here about the 13th of August?"

"I doo't think I shall," I replied.

"If you happen to be ye come to the race. I shall sorter count on you to take my side in case of a row, but if you'd ruther sot on the fence and be neutral nobody won't blame ye. Yes, sah, it jist struck me to take time by the forelock and buy that gravestone, and if the foot race don't come off and nobody is killed, I'll lay it aside agin a camp meetin' or a huskin' bee!"

TWO HUNDRED STRONG.

Annual Meeting of the Kansas Editorial Association a Success.

Subjects of Interest to the Profession Discussed in a Practical Manner—Movement for a Monument to Ex-Gov. Martin—New Officers.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Feb. 9.—The annual meeting of the Kansas Editorial Association convened here last night. H. A. Perkins, state president, called the meeting to order and introduced Hon. W. R. Smith, who welcomed the editors on behalf of the city. President Perkins responded in behalf of the editors.

When President Perkins called Tuesday morning's session together there were nearly 200 editors present, including a number of women. President Perkins' annual address dealt largely with the affairs which concern only the members of the fraternity.

He discouraged the publication of patent medicine advertisements at cheap rates and asserted that a man who would insert such an advertisement in his paper ought to drop it from his columns or get out of the business as quickly as possible, as he would never make a decent living. He vigorously opposed the postal bill now before congress and suggested that the members of the association discuss it and make a strong protest against its passage. He advocated the formation of an association by publishers of the 650 papers in Kansas to erect a monument to the late Gov. John A. Martin. Among other important questions to which reference was made in the address was the question of dividing Kansas into two federal districts, which he strongly opposed. He said that it should be the duty of the republican newspapers to correct the faults of the republican party and the duty of the populist and democratic newspapers to amend the wrongs in their respective parties instead of the present system of a newspaper of one party putting all its efforts forth to correct the foibles of the opposition party.

A resolution expressing regret at the death of ex-Gov. Osborn was offered by George W. Martin, of the Kansas City Gazette, and adopted. F. D. Coburn, secretary of the state board of agriculture, was then called on and made a speech eulogistic of Kansas City. He also said that under no circumstances would he be a candidate for governor of Kansas.

Charles W. Landis, of the Osborne Farmer, read a paper on "The Local Department of a Country Paper," which was commented on by J. P. Gebhart, of the Pratt Union. "Points in Collecting Delinquent Subscriptions" was the subject of a paper read by Lyman Naugle, of the Wellington Voice. It was commented on by R. T. Simons, Caldwell Journal; W. C. Palmer, Jewell City Republican; J. S. Carpenter, Council Grove Republican; R. H. Caldwell, Louisburg Herald; F. H. Roberts, Oskaloosa Independent. Other subjects were discussed by representative men. A committee, composed of V. J. Lane, M. M. Beck and Charles E. Scott, was appointed to ascertain the views of the association relative to an appropriation for a monument to ex-Gov. John A. Martin. After a complimentary lunch served by the Federation of Women's clubs, the editors were driven over the city, taking in all of the places of interest, including packing-houses, manufacturing establishments and residence districts. It required 100 carriages to accommodate the editors.

At the Midland hotel in Kansas City, Mo., Tuesday evening the editors were given an elaborate banquet by the commercial club, and a reception at the club rooms followed, President Perkins presiding. Speeches were made by Charles F. Scott, Lola Register; R. H. Lindsay, Kansas City Times; Gomer Davies, Concordia Kansan; F. L. Vandergrift, Kansas City Star; George W. Martin, Kansas City Gazette, and Robert Gillham.

The final business session of the association was held at the commercial club rooms at nine o'clock Wednesday morning and at 4:30 in the afternoon many of the newspaper men left on the excursion over the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf for Port Arthur. At the morning session the following officers were elected:

President, S. H. Dodge, Bolivar Gazette. Vice presidents—First congressional district, M. M. Beck, of the Holton Recorder; Second district, J. Frank Smith, of the Pleasant Observer; Third district, C. B. Moore, of the Cherokee Republican; Fourth district, W. A. Morgan, of Cottonwood Falls Leader; Fifth district, George T. Smith, of the Marysville News; Sixth district, W. K. Looftbourrow, of Atwood Patriot; Seventh district, S. B. Gophart, of the Pratt Union. Secretary, J. W. Morphy, Topeka Advocate. Treasurer, J. S. Carpenter, Council Grove Republican.

The association adopted a resolution calling for the organization of an association for the purpose of collecting funds for the erection of a monument to mark the last resting place of the late Gov. John A. Martin. The resolution, introduced by V. J. Lane, of the Wyandotte Herald, carried with it the appointment of three members from each congressional district to form such an organization. A resolution was also adopted favoring the holding of a great exposition and fair in the two Kansas Cities in the year 1903, in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the Louisiana purchase.

On motion of Ewing Herbert, of Hiawatha, a resolution was adopted calling on Gov. Leedy to provide for a suitable display of Kansas' resources at the Omaha exposition and to appoint commissioners to have charge of the exhibit. R. W. Richardson, representing the exposition management, extended an invitation for the editors to visit Omaha and inspect the buildings and grounds. The invitation was accepted.

Indian Claims Kansas City Land. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 11.—Joseph Boulanger, a quarter-blood Osage Indian, who says he is a nephew of the famous Gen. Boulanger, of France, is to make a claim to about 35 acres of land on the site and in the vicinity of the Union depot in this city. The property is very valuable. Boulanger was born on the site of the depot in 1850. He claims that his grandfather on his mother's side received a patent to the land from Andrew Jackson and that it was never properly sold, the people who finally got the property receiving it by filing forged duplicates of the original papers.

AN APPEAL TO KANSANS.

Editor George W. Martin Addresses the Editorial Association on an Interesting Theme.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 9.—At the banquet tendered the Kansas editors by the Commercial club last night George W. Martin, of the Kansas City (Kan.) Gazette, spoke as follows:

There was no business or attempt at development in Kansas prior to 1835 or 1836. All was politics or war. Many people from the north and from the south entered the territory for the purpose of making homes, but I doubt if they had a well-defined idea beyond making it a free or a slave state. So it was not until after that the spirit of business and development seized the people. And while people were pushing west, locating towns and organizing counties, a mighty conflict was raging along the Missouri river, between certain titles of commercial supremacy. But few of the editors present are old enough or were in the state, and so probably have no comprehension of the genius, and labor, or the millions won and lost from 1835 to 1870, in adjusting all the avenues and implements of commerce to present conditions, and not 25 per cent of the citizens of Kansas City can conceive of the obstacles overcome or the cost of the supremacy of this city.

Kansas City is the commercial metropolis of Kansas, and all the regions to the mountains, and north and south for hundreds of miles, because God Almighty decreed it. I suspect the decree was trifled with to the extent of a few miles, but the fathers of the city were not won fairly and honorably. It was so decreed when this right angle in the Missouri was made—when the junction of the two rivers was made—and when the choicest garden of the world was built around it. An army officer at Fort Riley years ago told me that he had been in Europe, Asia, Africa, South America and all parts of this country, and he had seen no place in all his travels to equal the Kaw valley from Kansas City to Salina. From one of these hill tops away back in the 4th, Thomas H. Benton predicted this city, and he was looking upstream when he said it. Kansas City could help him being what she is, and there is no power without or foolishness or stupidity in that can keep her from passing St. Louis in the next 20 years.

But notwithstanding the decree I speak of, did the city attain its present position without hostility? You do not say sweet Mr. Leedy. The big odds against her proved the decree. It was a mighty battle. The city was in Missouri. Ten years of war raged on the border, and the bitterness was intense. During territorial days the Missourian, with Uncle Sam on his side, rubbed it into Kansas, and during the war of the rebellion, Kansas had Uncle Sam with her and she rubbed it into Missouri, with interest compounded. How many of you present audience know that a Kansas brigadier general ordered Jackson and three or four other Missouri counties depopulated, and it was done. He was a very conservative man. At the close of all this disaster to Kansas, the two sides was going on, Leavenworth was enjoying the perquisites of one of the greatest military headquarters of the government.

But the war closed and everybody settled down to business. Every element of politics, every feature of official power, state pride and prejudice, all the bitterness of the war, were worked to the utmost to beat Kansas City and establish the Missouri river port at Leavenworth. How were voted and raised the river in all directions to beat Kansas City. The Kansas Pacific was started on the old levee at Wyandotte, and Kansas City was reached by a switch from Armstrong back to the state line. The Fort Scott & Gulf, of all the roads, was the only road built from Kansas City. Geography or commerce compelled every other road to build into Kansas City, and mostly against their wills. The Santa Fe started from Leavenworth, and it had to build to Kansas City. The Leavenworth, Lawrence & Galveston started south from Leavenworth, but it was compelled to build into Kansas City. The Hannibal built to St. Joseph, but it had to come to Kansas City, and the Santa Fe at this point, Leavenworth built what was called the Missouri Valley road down to tap the Missouri Pacific at Kansas City. Leavenworth will build another road in the summer of 1898, Kansas City, Kan., this time to the coal. Lawrence built a road to Pleasant Hill, known as the Pleasant Hill cut-off, but the only recollection there is of that is the interest on certain county bonds. The newspapers of Kansas at that time did their utmost to rub up state pride and the Kansas prejudice against Kansas City. Wyandotte, because of her contiguity to Kansas City, suffered severely from her own state from this cause. I speak in all this time of Leavenworth—she made a brilliant fight and it is not her fault that Kansas City is not 20 miles further up the river. Kansas City soon began to absorb the cream of the business men of surrounding towns. In those days there were probably a score of as strong wholesale firms in Leavenworth as there are in this city to-day. Every county in Kansas is represented in all lines of business, and Kansas people are everywhere throughout the city. Kansas City, Kan., is fully one-half made up of people from the interior of Kansas.

Now, the question of the commercial metropolis has been settled, and what are you going to do about it? Sovereignty of the state of what you see in this city has been contributed by Kansas, and 50,000 of the population live within the borders of our state. Kansas City is becoming more attractive and stronger every day. It has no rival. All big cities have entirely disappeared. Still there is some disappointment that the city is principally in Missouri. That cannot be helped and the sole question remaining is how much of this city you want in your state. I have no doubt that Kersey Coates said without a dollar's worth of interest west of the line, some 12 or 15 years ago, that there were persons living who would see the state line the center of the city. Is it too much to ask? Kansas can help much in the development of the city west of the state line.

You can help greatly in recovering lost ground. All you contribute need not necessarily go to Missouri. The same advantage of location and every artificial element of a great city exists west of the line in Kansas. Some very proud and enthusiastic Kansans, who would rather lose an arm than forfeit their citizenship, reside in Kansas City. In Kansas, and they dislike very much when they are doing all in their power for Kansas to be sneered at as the slop-over of a Missouri town. They want and demand recognition in a variety of ways. They have a right to ask for the same state pride in what has been accomplished at Kaw's mouth as was displayed and exercised years ago in attempting the impossible, for which many of our people are still cashing interest coupons, while the state asks to-day will cost nothing except to follow your trade with your good will.

Wyandotte county's potatoes and other garden truck places her in creditable comparison with the largest agricultural producing counties in the state; she ships gold, silver and lead equal to the best point in any auriferous or mineral region; she handles grain enough to beat a letter combine a half dozen times over; she slaughters more meat for the world; she performs more labor than any ten counties in the state; surely Kansas City, of which we are a part and not a slop-over, comes within the motto of Kansas, Ad Astra per Aspera.—To the state through difficulties; and that those of us who are endeavoring to secure some of it west of the line are entitled to your utmost confidence, sympathy, good will, and assistance.

More Rigid Than Ever. TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 11.—William Stryker, superintendent of public instruction, has called a meeting of the state board of education for March 5 to prepare the questions for the April teachers' examination. Mr. Stryker indicates that the coming examination will be made the most difficult of the year.

Too Busy to Attend. TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 11.—Gov. Leedy yesterday received an invitation to attend a reception at the white house to be given by President McKinley. The governor will not have time to attend.

TO BOOM KING CORN.

Interesting Convention at Chicago Attended by Many Representatives.

Chief Object Is to Bring About a Revival of the Corn Propaganda Established by Secretary Rusk—Free Corn Kitchen.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—Corn growers and men interested in obtaining a wider field for corn products convened here Wednesday at the Great Northern hotel. The convention will be unique in its way, and from it much of first importance to farmers, millers and machine manufacturers the country over is expected. It is to be the first corn convention in the history of the nation. Nearly every one of the middle western states and a goodly number of the far western commonwealths are represented. The governor of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa and Nebraska have appointed delegates to represent those states at the convention, and it is expected that two of the state executives will be present. The Illinois, Indiana and Kansas boards of agriculture will have special representatives here, and so will the government experiment stations and the state universities of many of the western states.

The object of the gathering is to devise plans for educating the people at home and abroad to an appreciation of the value of corn as food. The corn millers will occupy the foreground at the meeting on this score. They say the people are not fully aware of the manifold possible uses of corn as food. They have made arrangements for a practical demonstration of their claims at 24 Washington street, where they will conduct a free corn kitchen. There will be cooked, by expert chefs, bread, crackers, table delicacies and also some new corn dishes which have not tickled the popular palate up to this date. More than this, they will have the kitchen employes use a maize soap in washing the dishes and cooking utensils, this soap having for its basic ingredient corn oil. Cooking classes will be instructed and lectures given on the general use of corn as an effective diet. The domestic science committee of the National Farmers' congress and the secretary of the National Pure Food association, Miss Emma C. Suckles, will co-operate in this demonstration.

The corn men want to take up the plan put into execution by the former secretary of agriculture, Jeremiah Rusk, whereby the corn exported to foreign countries was tripled in quantity and upheld in price. Germany bought 28,000,000 bushels of corn in six years ending with 1891, and during the same length of time since has purchased 72,000,000 bushels. In the four years preceding 1891 Germany bought 21,000,000 bushels, at an average price of 46 cents a bushel, and during the four years following 1891 she paid for 34,000,000 bushels an average price of 51 cents per bushel. The secretary of agriculture brought about these results partly by sending abroad an agent, who advertised American corn until he and his ware became quite a fad across the water. Another corn propaganda in Europe will be advocated at this meeting.

Another subject to be touched upon is that of a special exhibition of corn products at the Omaha exposition this year. If the plan proves successful the pan-American exposition at Buffalo. The crowning effort in this line will materialize at Paris in 1900, where the full and comprehensive showing of corn and its products, and particularly its food uses, will be so placed as to attract the attention of Europe.

State Employees Assessed. KANKAKEE, Ill., Feb. 14.—The employees of the state asylum for the insane at this place are in revolt over the peremptory collection of a political assessment amounting to 20 per cent of their salaries, without previous notice. The republican state committee figures on raising \$50,000 by this means for the fall campaign and other state institutions are to receive the same treatment.

Fire in an Orphan Asylum. MILWAUKEE, Feb. 14.—Fire broke out in St. Emilian's orphan asylum at St. Francis, a suburb of this city, where 300 children are quartered. Most of the children were playing outside at the time. Many of the children took flight and ran away and were rounded up in police stations in different sections of the city. Those in the building were marshaled out in safety.

Money at Three Per Cent. TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 14.—The Santa Fe Hospital association, composed of Santa Fe employees, which owns the fine railway hospital in this city, wanted \$40,000 to meet a mortgage on its property. Treasurer Edward Wilder secured the loan in Boston by telegraph in just two hours. The association pays only three per cent interest.

Woman Suffragists Convene. WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The 13th annual meeting of the National American Woman Suffrage association began yesterday afternoon at the Columbia theater. The meeting also signaled the 15th anniversary of the first convention of women devoted to women's rights in this country. The feature of the meeting was a sermon by Rev. Anna Shaw.

Iowa Inheritance Tax Void. COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Feb. 14.—In the district court here Judge Thornhill declared the Iowa collateral inheritance tax law unconstitutional because it fails to provide for legal notice and therefore takes property without due process of law. Its outcome involves nearly 700 estates and taxes aggregating \$100,000.

Swallowed a Safety Pin. ALTONA, Pa., Feb. 14.—Miss Carrie Condron, of this city, is dying from the effects of swallowing an open safety pin. Since swallowing the pin she has had 15 convulsions.

IN HONOR OF LINCOLN.

The Martyr President the Subject of Eulogies by Scores of Notable Speakers.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 14.—The 89th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln was generally observed throughout the country on the 12th by exercises in the public schools and banquets and oratory at night. In this city Superintendent Greenwood, of the public schools, presided at a big meeting and speeches were made by Revs. Noel and Northrup. In Chicago the Marquette club celebrated the event with a notable banquet in the great dining hall of the Auditorium, 1,200 people being present. Speeches were made by ex-President Harrison; Justice Brewer, of the federal supreme court; Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage; President James H. Canfield, of the university of Nebraska, and Bishop Potter, of the Episcopal church. Chauncey M. Depew and Theodore Roosevelt were the orators in New York; Gen. B. F. Tracy at Boston, Webster Davis at Baltimore, William J. Bryan at Lincoln, Neb., and Senator John M. Thurston at Brooklyn. In Minnesota, which was the first state to legislate Lincoln's birthday into a legal holiday, the day was generally observed. In St. Paul the Royal Legion gave a big banquet at which Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, was the principal orator.

TO PROTECT OLD GLORY.

Patriotic Societies Unite in Organizing the American Flag Association.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—A new patriotic society was organized in the council chambers at the city hall. It will be known as the American Flag association, and its members will be made up from committees selected from the various patriotic societies of the country. Its object will be to protect the national flag from desecration. The new association is the outcome of the congress held in the city hall last December of representatives of a number of national patriotic societies. After a speech by Gen. O. O. Howard, a number of names were suggested for the society and the American Flag association chosen. These officers were elected: President, Ralph E. Prime; vice president, Gen. O. O. Howard; second vice president, Col. Fred Grant; secretary, Thomas Wilson; treasurer, J. L. Ward.

STATE CIVIL SERVICE.

An Ohio Bill by Senator Garfield to Regulate the Tenure of Public Employees.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 14.—Senator Garfield has introduced a bill to adopt civil service reform in Ohio and its larger municipalities. The bill establishes a state commission of three members, appointed by the governor for three years, who are to classify the employees of the state whose appointments are not by law required to be confirmed by the senate. The commission will hold examinations and provide those who hold appointive power with lists of eligibles. Otherwise their appointive power is not changed. No employe can be removed except for cause, and vacancies must be filled by appointment from the eligible lists.

IN A SPECIAL CAR.

Three Young Men Will Leave Sedalia for Alaska with Letters of Credit.

SEDALIA, Mo., Feb. 14.—W. H. Harrah, of this city, John Frey, son of J. J. Frey, general manager of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway, and J. S. Hunter, of New Franklin, will leave next Tuesday for the Alaska gold fields. The party travel in a special Santa Fe car to Seattle and on February 25 will board the steamer City of Topeka, which will carry them as far as it will be possible to go, probably landing at Cook's inlet, the objective point being Copper river. The trio will have letters of credit for several thousand dollars, and if they do not secure claims in the gold diggings will engage in business of some kind.

BRYAN'S PLAN OF FUSION.

To Bring Together Some Democrats, Some Republicans and A Populists.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—William J. Bryan has a new idea on hand and new plans to organize a party to control the next house of representatives. He makes the opposition to the gold standard the basis of his scheme. He wants the house to be composed of some democrats, some republicans and all the populists. He says: "If the democrats, populists and silver republicans were agreed upon but one question that question might be important enough to justify co-operation, although the parties differed on all other subjects, but those who advocate the union of the principal reform forces against the common enemy can point not to one, but to a number of reforms which are demanded with equal emphasis by democrats, populists and silver republicans."

CENSURE FOR M'KINLEY.

Topeka Veterans Feel Slighted—Publication of Pensions Denied.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 14.—Lincoln post, G. A. R., passed radical resolutions opposing the proposed plan of publishing the pension roll and criticizing H. Clay Evans, commissioner of pensions, for encouraging such a proposition. The resolutions say that no old soldier ever "sneaked on the pension roll," and they protest against the public as suspected swindlers. The resolutions also censure President McKinley for failing to refer in his message to congress to the old soldiers, who, they say, "have made it possible for him to preside over a united country."

WANTS HANNA'S SEAT.

Mayor McKisson, of Cleveland, Sends Formal Notice of His Claim.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 14.—Mayor McKisson, acting upon the report of the senate bribery investigating committee, announces his intention of contesting the seat of United States Senator M. A. Hanna. Last evening he sent to the secretary of the United States senate formal notice of his contest. He bases his contest upon the allegation that Hanna was not legally elected, because he or his friends used illegitimate means to secure the necessary votes.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The principal business streets of Independence will be paved.

In a recent Topeka interview ex-Gov. Morrill said he was forever out of politics, in the sense of holding office. It is said ex-Gov. John P. St. John would not refuse a fusion nomination for congress in the Second district.

Congressman Curtis has introduced a bill to give Mrs. Hester A. Hanbank, widow of Lewis Hanbank, a pension of \$50 a month.

The Chanute city council voted to appropriate money to prospect for gas and also voted to macadamize the main street of the town.

Atchison banks started a contest as to which should become the county depository, and the county will secure 4 1/2 per cent interest as a result.

During January the state grain inspector collected \$2,846.65 in inspection fees and paid \$2,749.28 in salaries and expenses, leaving a balance of \$97.37.

A consignment of 300 birds, representing nearly every species of the southern climate, has been received by the Kansas state university from Yucatan.

Since F. D. Coburn, of Wyandotte county, refused to enter the republican gubernatorial race, the friends of J. K. Cullison, of Wyandotte, will urge his candidacy for congress.

J. K. Elwell, of Lawrence, has gone to Cuba to distribute supplies under direction of Consul General Lee. He will also serve Miss Clara Barton, of the Red Cross society, as private and confidential adviser.

Col. J. L. Abernathy, one of Leavenworth's wealthiest business men, has sold his handsome residence there and will move to Kansas City. Col. Abernathy located in Leavenworth in 1856, and has served as mayor.

E. D. Wheeler, state forestry commissioner, has devised a plan to have a lecture on agriculture and horticulture delivered by some eminent authority before every teachers' institute in the state during the summer.

The Atchison Globe has undertaken to raise funds to erect a monument to ex-Gov. John A. Martin in Atchison. A subscription list has been opened, and it is believed that 1,000 families in Atchison alone will subscribe \$1 each.

Twenty-six citizens of Arkansas City were cited to appear in federal court at Topeka and show cause why they should not be held in contempt for refusing to pay a waterworks judgment of \$25,000 in favor of an Illinois trust company.

Mrs. Mary Fenlon, mother of Thomas P. Fenlon, the well-known democratic politician, died at Leavenworth, aged 83. She was the last of a family of 13 children and herself the mother of 13 children, Thomas P. Fenlon alone surviving.

The Topeka school board will fight the case brought by Attorney General Boyle to compel the use of the new text-books in the Topeka schools. The board declares that the books authorized by the state text-book commission are not fit to be placed in the schools.

State Superintendent Stryker declares that, in the event the legislature is convened by Gov. Leedy, he will urge a bill extending the state text-book law and make it cover maps, charts, desks and school supplies of every description. At present the law only covers text-books.

Because their parents objected to the company they were keeping two Redfield girls, Ethel Roach and Gertie Emmett, aged 18 and 23, eloped with two neighbor boys, Owen and Theo Ramsey, aged 19 and 20. They were found in a St. Louis rooming-house and brought back home.

State Superintendent Stryker will issue a request that every school pupil in Kansas plant a tree on Arbor day this year. Instructions as to how to plant the trees are being prepared and will be read publicly to all the pupils. It is expected that over 350,000 trees will be planted that day in Kansas.

In an open letter to the women of Kansas, Mrs. Helen M. Gougar urges them to assume charge of the work of erecting a monument over the grave of the late John A. Martin, who, as governor of Kansas, advocated, secured the passage of and signed the bill giving women municipal suffrage in this state.

The sensational report was in circulation at Topeka that during the heat of the big insurance fight State Insurance commissioner McNail was offered \$20,000 at one time and \$50,000 at another if he would "lay down" and permit the companies to do business in Kansas without molestation. Both offers, it is said, were indignantly rejected.

Eugene H. Mikesell, a jeweler of Fort Scott, who, with his wife, is charged with having burned companies, was surrendered by his bondsmen and is in jail. Joseph McQuitty, a brother-in-law, was also arrested, charged with arson and he confessed that Mikesell tried to hire him to burn his house. Mrs. Mikesell had disappeared.

The legislative committee appointed to secure a \$2,000 bust of ex-Gov. Robinson, met at Lawrence recently and accepted the bust recently made in Chicago. At the unveiling of the bust, on February 22, Mr. Woodward, as chairman of the commission, will present it to the state. Gov. Leedy will in turn present it to the Kansas university, and Chancellor F. H. Snow will make the speech of acceptance.

Three members of the Salvation army at Emporia were convicted of burglary and other members of the army will be tried for giving perjured testimony. Maj. Calvin Hood presented the College of Emporia a complete set of "Rebellion Records," consisting of 100 volumes. They are now out of print and are very valuable. State Bank Commissioner Breidenbach says there is just about \$50 per capita in sight in Kansas banks. The bank commissioner has revoked the license of the Westmoreland state bank, for alleged failure to comply with the new banking law.

BEGGED FROM THE RICH.

A New York Landlady's Way of Supplying Her Boarders with Good Things.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Mrs. Mary Maschin, who kept a boarding-house at 659 Third avenue, had the reputation of setting a much more elaborate table than the ordinary run of such establishments in that vicinity. Her boarders voted her a great success, and vowed that she was the most wonderful cook and manager in New York. But the secret has come out. Mrs. Maschin fed her boarders largely upon viands begged at the houses of the wealthy. For more than a year she has made daily visits to the fashionable houses and begged food. Dressed outwardly in the thinnest and raggedest of garments, she apparently suffered from the cold and hunger, and was seldom turned away without bountiful gifts from the remnants of the rich tables. She is now in the workhouse, where she was sent as a vagrant.

SAVINGS INCREASED \$8,500,000.

New York Savings Banks Made a Splendid Showing for the Year 1897.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Superintendent F. D. Kilburn, of the state banking department, yesterday completed his tabulation of the reports of the 130 savings banks of the state, showing their condition on the morning of January 1 last.

The total resources of the banks are \$86,751,244. The liabilities of the banks include \$765,654,916 due to depositors, \$102,429,132 in surplus funds and other liabilities of \$640,165. Compared with the reports of the previous years, the banks show an increase in resources of \$57,577,612. In the item "money due depositors," there is a gain of \$48,568,028, and the amount of money deposited during the year was greater than in 1896 by \$3,763,840. The withdrawals amounted to \$12,219,665 less this year than last.

STRENGTH OF MILITIA.

Interesting Figures About the "Fighting Strength" of Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Acting Secretary of War Meiklejohn yesterday transmitted to congress an abstract of the militia force of the United States. The abstract for Missouri is taken from that of 1896, no returns having been made to the department since that time. The total strength of the militia force in Missouri is 2,349. The number of men in Missouri reported as available for military service is 400,000. Kansas has a militia force of 1,423, and 100,000 men available. Oklahoma has a force of 547 men, and 50,000 available. The aggregate militia force of the United States is 111,353, and, including the territories, 114,362. The grand aggregate of men available is 10,301,339.

THEY MAY STRIKE.

Employees of All New England Cotton Mills May Cripple a Big Industry.

BOSTON, Feb. 14.—At a meeting yesterday in this city of 55 representatives of textile unions in New England it was unanimously voted to recommend that all unions call out the operatives in every mill in New England. The meeting was practically the outcome of the recommendation which President Gompers made to the Federation of Labor the previous Sunday, in which he urged the different unions to unite on some settled policy regarding the mill situation in New England. If all should acquiesce and vote to strike, 147,000 operatives would undoubtedly cease work and the manufacture of cotton goods throughout New England would be at a standstill.

ONE MILLION MAY STRIKE.

American Federation of Labor Preparing to Inaugurate the Eight-Hour Movement.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has been in this city for two days to get the unions of this city to enter into a great movement for the eight-hour work day. According to the present plans of labor leaders a demand for the eight-hour day will be made May 1 that will involve fully 1,000,000 men. The American Federation of Labor will make this demand in one trade at a time and according to the leaders great strikes are expected before the battle likely to follow shall be decided.

OUTWITTED THE SPIES.

Another Filibustering Expedition for Cuba Is Started from Tampa, Fla.

TAMPA, Fla., Feb. 14.—Almost under the nose of Edward Gaylor, superintendent of Pinkertons, and the Spanish spies, a large Cuban expedition left Tampa Saturday night, and last night sailed from a point on Pease river. The men, about 70 in number, walked through the streets of Tampa about two o'clock yesterday morning and boarded a special train, which quickly bore them to a point near where they were to embark, and there they remained in hiding until last night, when a tug took them out to the steamer, which bore them away to Cuba.

VETERANS WANT TO VOTE.

Members of the Leavenworth Home May Be Given Limited Franchise.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Feb. 14.—A petition is in circulation among the veterans of the national soldiers' home here asking congress to pass a law giving them the right to vote for presidential electors and members of congress. Within a week it will have been signed by practically all of the 2,800 veterans at the home. Veterans are allowed to vote for president and congressmen at Dayton, O. Santa Monica, Cal., and other national soldiers' home, and those here think that they should have the same privilege.

Indiana Democratic Leader Dead.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 14.—Thomas W. Woolen, formerly attorney general of Indiana, died at his home in Franklin. He held numerous official positions in the state and was twice a member of the legislature, where he was a democratic leader.

No Deficit This Month.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The total receipts of customs last week were \$4,155,766, the largest by many thousands of any week since the Dingley bill went into effect. There is now thought to be no possibility that the coming month will show a deficit.