

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

NEWS TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME VIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1882.

NUMBER 19.

NEWS IN A NUT SHELL.

EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Cream of the Two Hemispheres Carefully Condensed and Classified—An Interesting Budget of Personal and Miscellaneous Information.

Washington.

SHREVE'S 3 per cent bond bill was, as amended, passed in the senate.

Personal and Political.

SCOVILLE asserts that somebody is sending him small boxes through the mail.

It is asserted in Washington that Secretary Kirkwood will resign his position.

SMITH, president of the Peruvian company, denies that General U. S. Grant is a proprietor or stockholder, or has any financial interest in the company.

ALMOST all the inhabitants of one town of Louisiana have been arrested on suspicion of complicity in the murder of Professor Service Huddy and his nephew.

In the criminal court of Chicago Judge Smith sentenced Gale, who murdered the old German farmer, William Haswell, of North Elman, Illinois, to be hanged on the 24th prox.

General Foreign Notes.

GARIBOLDI is reported to be somewhat improved in health, but very much weakened.

A WELL ATTENDED meeting of sympathy for the persecuted Russian Israelites was held in the Town hall of Liverpool.

The international billiard match in Paris was won by Siesson with a total of 3,000 points. Vignaux's total was 2,733.

The Egyptian cabinet has resigned, with the premier, Chereif Pasha, and the khedive has appointed Mahmoud Baroudi as the head of a new ministry.

BARON VON SCHLOETZER, the German envoy to the Vatican, has arrived in Rome. It is believed that his mission will result in concessions on the part of the Pope.

Russian newspapers, commenting on the English meeting in sympathy with the Jews, ask how England would like similar meetings in Russia expressing sympathy for the Irish.

The Pullman palace car investigation by the Canadian customs authorities at Montreal tended to show, on the evidence of a former employe of the company, that carpets had been purchased for the cars in Canada and sent to the United States.

The budget committee of the Austrian government approved the grant of 8,000,000 florins for the re-education of the insurgents. The minister of war said the instruction is now moving more toward the frontier of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

MINISTER MORTON gave a grand banquet in Paris to the French noblemen and seamen who had recently been invited as the guests of the Nation at the Yorktown centennial. Toasts were drunk in memory of the heroes—French and American—of the war of independence, and the speeches were full of the friendly feeling which exists between America and France.

The East.

At Gratton, New York, a man named Jacobs shot and killed his deceased wife's sister and then suicided with a razor.

A SILK FAIR has been opened in Philadelphia. Manufacturers of textile fabrics contributed \$20,000 to establish schools to educate workwomen to compete successfully with European countries.

The grand jury investigating the Spayten Duvill disaster, returned an indictment against George F. Hanford, conductor, and George Mellis, brakeman, of the wrecked train, charging them with manslaughter in the fourth degree.

The West.

The salaries of the teachers and other employes of the Chicago Board of Education for the past month amount to \$73,000.

In the case of Peter D. Cole, who killed John Harmon, at Desher, Ohio, in August last, and whose trial has been in progress for ten days past at Napoleon, the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter.

Mrs. BUELL, living twelve miles from Loansport, Indiana, was outraged by a tramp named William Steele. The citizens hung him to a tree and burned his corpse on a brush pile. The sheriff turned the remains over to the coroner.

The South.

A TERRIBLE accident occurred at the Midlothian coal mines, Chesterfield county, Virginia. An explosion of gas at the Grave shaft has, it is believed, suffocated thirty-five miners.

Oscare Orange From Cuttings.

In response to a request made last month, "Farmer," of Raleigh, North Carolina, reports fine success in raising Oscare orange from cuttings and gives his method. He makes in rich, moist soil, trenches eight or nine inches deep, and three feet apart. The branches (straight shoots of the previous season, we assume) are laid in the trenches and covered with soil which is to be packed down firmly. When the sprouts from these branches grow to be eight inches high, take a very sharp spade and cut down at intervals of six inches, leaving one or two shoots upon each piece of the branch, packing the soil well down with the feet and watering if necessary. The next spring, with a chisel made for the purpose, cut off below the ground all superfluous shoots, leaving one or more to grow, as may be desired, though it is best to leave but one. When of sufficient size to plant in the hedge, assort and set those of uniform size together in order to have a regular growth.

A Man Swells Up.

About ten days ago, a young man, 21 or 22 years of age, living on the mesa in this city, in some way, while taking a bath scratched his leg above the ankle, just enough to break the skin, and at the time thought nothing of it. Soon after it commenced to be painful and the parts began to enlarge, and in a few hours the leg became so large he had to go to bed where he now is, a wonder to behold. He can neither see, speak nor feel. The skin is entirely paralyzed. The fingers are so swollen that to see the nails, one has to push the skin back from the ends. The head is so enlarged

that space is visible between each separate hair, the scalp having the appearance of having lost nearly all its growth of hair. The eyes cannot be seen at all, and the ears are half as thick as a man's hand. The swelling seems to be general from the toes to the top of the head. We are assured that it is not a case of dropsy. The patient was always temperate and had heretofore been considered in every way healthy. The doctor attending this case has little hopes of the young man's recovery and expects him to die from the skin bursting some where on the body. By request we withhold names.

THE DEATH PENALTY.

Thrilling Escape of a Sentenced Criminal From the Fatal Noose.

(Brooklyn Times.)

For many weeks the good people of Greenpoint have been exercised in their minds over the cruelty, brutality, ferocious disposition and daring escapades of a large white dog with a black eye, the property of a local butcher. The savage beast became the terror of all the younger residents of that otherwise peaceful locality; children playing in the streets ran shrieking in terror whenever his dreaded form was seen approaching, and women blanched with terror at the bare mention of his name—Schneider. Roused at last to desperation, the citizens of the point, aided by the officers of the law, tracked the dreaded beast to his lair under his master's meat wagon, and after a fierce conflict in which much blood was shed, succeeded in capturing him. The exultation of the citizens knew no bounds and they followed the culprit to the station house, where the receipt of his crimes convinced the sergeant that no punishment could be too severe, and he was solemnly sentenced to be hanged by the neck till he was dead.

In the rear of the station house a gallows was erected, and the officer of the law adjusted the noose. A moment's breathless silence ensued, the trap was sprung and the body of the malfactor hung dangling and writhing in the air. In the pardonable exultation of the moment, the executioner seized a club and dealt the struggling criminal a mighty blow. Instead, however, of putting the dog out of his suffering, the rope broke, the officer fell forward into the mud, and the criminal, thus miraculously rescued from the gallows, sprang toward the spectators. They dispersed, they did not walk away. They went, however, the dog, maddened by his experience cleared the streets expeditiously; at the latest accounts he was still at large, but the citizens were organizing in large numbers to recapture him, and a subscription paper is being circulated to buy a new rope.

Not a Modern Romance.

(New York Graphic.)

Pogana—My dear I must go out on business again to-night.

Regina—My dear, you didn't find it necessary to go away from me on business nearly every night before we were married.

P.—No, my dear, but my business then was to marry you.

R.—And you enjoyed my company then?

P.—I did, my dear. I wasn't so sure of you as I am now, my dear.

R.—Well, you're candid enough, at any rate.

P.—I am, my dear; let us be honest with each other. You see, we've talked each other out. You know me all through, and I know you.

R.—And home is a dull place, I suppose.

P.—And I'm not so interesting as before you married me.

R.—You put the case disagreeably plain, my dear. There is no need of serving up the truth raw in that fashion. But that's the size of it when you take the trimmings off.

R.—Very well, my dear, I'm going out; too. I may be out till 2 p. m.; possibly till 3.

P.—Where—where are you going, my dear?

R.—To see a person on business.

P.—A person, a man or a woman? But it's a woman, of course. And why so late?

R.—It's a person, my dear. And it's business. Business is business, you know.

P.—But a respectable woman has no business to be out with a person at such an hour. Above all, a wife.

R.—And why a wife any less than a husband, my dear?

P.—Because—because it ain't the thing, you know. A man's business keeps him out late. At least some men's does. Mine does.

R.—And henceforth mine does, my dear. Sauce for the gander is sauce for the goose, my dear. I'm going to see something of life. Home is dull. You are right, my dear. You were interesting before I married you. But now we know each other all through, you know. We see too much of each other, you know. Come, let's be honest with each other. Sauce for the gander ought to be the goose's sauce, hadn't it, my dear? Sauce piquante. Good bye. I'm off for greener fields and pastures new.

P.—No you don't, my dear.

R.—Yes I do.

P.—You go out of that door and you don't come in again, my dear.

R.—I don't want to, my dear.

P.—What?

R.—I don't want to, my dear. I've got \$1,000 of my own, and if your door is locked when I return I shall hire a door of my own and lock you out, my dear. Sauce for the gander is sauce for the goose.

P.—O come now, my dear; this is all nonsense. You won't do any such thing. Come, be sensible now.

R.—I am sensible, my dear; in fact, I have just got possession of my senses, as Mr. Fresh says. I can do it and I will; you know me well enough for that, don't you, my dear?

P.—My dear, I think I won't go out to-night.

R.—Neither will I, my dear.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

How Shall a Mother Bring Up Her Children in the Proper Way?

(New York Post.)

The day on which your boy with his "shining morning face" steps out of the door with a first grade under his arm, and is transformed from a baby and pet into a schoolboy, your relations with the world are changed as in the twinkling of an eye. A new class of problems are therefore forward to be presented for your solution. I confess that I have found nothing in life so puzzling as the complications which grow out of the association of one small boy with others. What is a mother to do when her 6 year old boy comes in with a torn hat and flushed face, and explains by saying: "I have been fighting, mamma. A boy hit me, and I hit back." Your theory may be that if a boy hits him unjustly, he ought to hit back; but, like some other theories, it does not work exactly as it ought to in practice, for it usually ends in the smaller boy being severely wounded, whether he is in the wrong or right. 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THE STARLESS CROWN.

Wearied and worn with earthly cares
I yielded to repose;
And soon before my raptured sight
A glorious vision rose:
I thought, white slumber on my couch,
In mid-night's solemn gloom,
I heard an angel's silvery voice,
And radiance filled the room.
A gentle touch awakened me;
A gentle whisper said:
"Arise, O sleeper, follow me!"—
Then through the air we sped,
We left the earth so far away,
That like a speck it seemed;
And light celestial, calm and pure,
Across our pathway streamed.
My soul was hushed in ecstasy—
We passed the farthest star,
And distant sounds of melody
Stole on us from afar.
More swiftly still we journeyed on
Through pathless fields of light,
When suddenly a change was wrought,
And I was clothed in white.
We stood before a city's walls,
Most glorious to behold;
We passed through gates of glistening pearl,
O'er streets of purest gold.
It needed not the sun by day,
The silver moon by night;
The glory of the Lord was there,
The Lamb Himself its light.
Bright angels paced the shining streets;
Sweet music filled the air;
And white-robed saints, with girding crowns,
From every clime, were there,
And some whom I had loved on earth,
Stood with them round the throne;
"All worthy is the Lamb!" they sing,
"The glory His alone."
But fairer far than all besides,
I saw my Saviour's face;
And as I gazed, He smiled on me
With wondrous love and grace;
But how shall sinful mortal dare
To touch so sweet a cheek as this;
Or troubling human tongue essay
His glorious charms to sing.
No tribute of immortal souls
Unto my Lord I brought;
Salvation for myself had been
The highest boon I sought.
Lowly I bowed before His throne,
O'erjoyed that I, at last,
Had reached the goal of all my hopes,
That earth at length was past.
But oh! how solemnly he asked:
"Where is the diadem
That ought to sparkle on thy brow,
Adorned with many a gem?
I know thou hast believed on Me,
And life through Me is thine;
But where are all those radiant stars
That in thy crown should shine?
"Yonder thou seest a glorious throng,
And stars on every brow;
For every soul they led to Me,
They wear a jewel now!
And such thy bright reward had been,
If such had been thy deed;
If thou hadst some wandering feet—
In paths of peace to lead.
"It was not meet for thee to tread
The way of life alone;
But that the clear and shining light,
Which 'round thy footsteps shone,
Should guide some other weary feet
To My bright home of rest;
And thus, in blessing those around,
Thou hast thyself been blest."
The vision faded from my sight,
The voice no longer spake;
A spell seemed brooding o'er my soul,
Which long I feared to break;
And when, at last, I gazed around
In morning's glimmering light,
My spirit fell, overwhelmed, beneath
That vision's awful might.
I rose and wept with chastened joy
That yet I dwelt below,
That yet another hour was mine,
My faith by works to show.
That yet some sinner I might tell
Of Jesus' dying love;
And help some weary soul to reach
His home of rest above.
And now, while on the earth I stay,
My motto this shall be,
"To live no longer to myself,
But Him who died for me;"
And graven on my inmost soul,
These words of truth divine,
"They that turn many to the Lord,
Bright as the stars shall shine."
And oftentimes, with glowing heart,
I lift my longing eyes,
To see the shining angel band
Hold out the radiant prize;
But if, through Jesus' grace, at last,
I win the starry crown,
My joy will be, before his feet
To lay his brightness down.

THE PROBATE JUDGE'S DECISION IN THE C. C. WATSON HABEAS CORPUS CASE.

Last week we presented our readers with an item in regard to the arrest of Mr. C. C. Watson on a charge of destroying a chattel mortgage, and his release on a writ of habeas corpus. In connection with that item, the following correspondence will explain itself.
F. P. COCHRAN,
YOUNG & KELLY,
To F. P. Cochran and Young & Kelly, Attorneys-at-Law:
GENTLEMEN, I do not seek notice in this direction, but as my recent decision has become somewhat public, I place in your hand a copy of the same to be used at your discretion may dictate.
C. C. WATSON,
Probate Judge.
OPINION.
In coming to a conclusion on the

merits and demerits of this case as presented before me. I am free to admit that it is one of some intricacy, and there may be doubts in the minds of some as to the justice of the conclusion reached. Yet, if so, I have to say, in this, as in all my judicial actions, I have acted in accordance with the best light I had, and with a full conviction of right.

In the first place, I find a fatal error in the warrant upon which the prisoner was arrested, to-wit: Failing to set forth the charge as it should, as per Statutes, page 737. Section 37, the language of the Statute being: "It appearing that there are reasonable grounds for believing that A. B. has committed the offence of (a felony or misdemeanor, as the case may be,) in the county of Chase, you are therefore commanded, etc." And the warrant as written is as follows: "It appearing, upon the oath of O. C. Pratt, that there are reasonable grounds for believing that an offence has been committed, and that C. C. Watson is guilty of the commission of said offence, etc." So, you see, nowhere does the warrant set forth in accordance with the form laid down in the Statutes a specification or wording of the crime or charge, and believing it to be the right of every man to know what the charge is upon which his arrest is based, I believe his omission to be a fatal one. Again, this charge is claimed to have been instituted and based upon section 86 chapter 3 Crimes and Punishments (Gen. Statutes, 1879), which reads: "Every officer or other person having the custody of any records, papers, documents or proceedings, or any will, deed or other writings specified in either section 84 and 85." Section 84 has reference to stealing or embezzling papers, purporting to be the act of another by which any right or interest in real or personal, shall be in any way changed or affected; and section 85 has reference to court papers, or such as may be filed or deposited in a public office. The follows section 86, which has reference to the offence committed by the officer himself, with whom such papers may be filed, or deposited and left in his custody. All these three sections make the offence a grand larceny. Chapter 34, section 1, subdivision 2, says: "Words and phrases shall be construed according to the context and approved usage of the language." Section 86, referring especially to officers, we think the phrase, "or other person" refers also to a class holding the same relation to the people as an officer, in fact, deputies or others, in such a relation to the people as an officer stand. Again, section 146, article 4, makes the penalty for destroying a certain class of papers only a misdemeanor. Now, we can not believe the Legislature intended that the same act should be either a felony or a misdemeanor at the discretion of the judge. The offence, if an offence at all, was full and complete, either as a felony or a misdemeanor. If "other person," in section 86, and "any person," in section 146, be aud are the same, then there are two distinct punishments provided for one and the same offence; one a punishment in the penitentiary, the other by a fine, or imprisonment in the county jail, or by both, such fine and imprisonment at the discretion of the justice.

Now, to interpret the words, "or other persons," in section 86, to refer to persons in some such relation to the public as an officer, and section 146 to apply to persons in common who do not hold or occupy such relations both Statutes become consistent, and the offences distinct from each other.

With this view of the case, we think to charge Watson under sec 86 it was necessary to charge that he occupied some such relation to the public. No such charge being made, we think the justice erred in recognizing him to the District Court. We think, from the affidavit, if Watson was guilty of any offence it would have been a misdemeanor, of which the justice would have full jurisdiction.

Holding these views, however reluctant we may be, we can not help but discharge the prisoner.
C. C. WATSON,
Probate Judge.

INTEMPERANCE.

DIAMOND CREEK, CHASE CO., KANSAS, Feb. 6, 1882.
To the Editor of the Courant:
MR. EDITOR—Please find space in the columns of your paper for a few lines against intemperance. Of those who have been lost to health, home and happiness, through the terrible temptations of a diseased appetite, not one ever supposed, in the flush of youth, that he would fill a drunkard's grave; and yet the fact that so many are going to destruction proves how sadly and surely men are deceived when they do not listen to the voice of reason and give heed to the lessons of experience.
Strong drink disappoints the man by giving him the weakness without the innocence of boyhood.

It deludes the coward with expectations of courage, and makes the brave reckless and adventurous.

Thousands of poor wives and children are to-day suffering with hunger, caused by their husbands and fathers being drunkards; but a drunkard is a drunkard where'er he be! And an ugly sight for everybody to see. He looks much worse than a hog. And acts with less sense than a dog.

But after a man becomes a drunkard it is almost impossible for him to quit drinking; but it is better never to commence.
Show me a drunkard, and I will show you a man who has no heart. Drunkenness not only makes a man a drag to himself, but to his friends also; and the woman who marries a drunkard may expect to live in misery all the rest of the days of her life. She has taken a long step down the road to ruin, and is sunk in the mud of disgrace. A man may drink a little and have no idea of becoming a drunkard; but the next time he drinks a little more, and so on, until finally he becomes a drunkard.

Respectfully yours,
ORLANDO JEFFREY.

LENTEN REGULATIONS.

The following are the Catholic regulations for lent in the diocese of Kansas:
1. All the faithful who have completed their 21st year, and are not otherwise dispensed with, are bound to fast.
2. Every day in lent is a day of fasting and abstinence, except the Sundays.
3. By dispensation the use of flesh meat is allowed once a day on every day, except Wednesdays and Fridays, and Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturday of ember week, and the four last days of holy week.
4. The use of flesh meat and fish at the same meal is forbidden.
5. The use of lard, milk, butter, eggs and cheese is allowed every day.
6. From fasting are dispensed the sick and convalescent, women in pregnancy and giving suck and all who have laborious work to perform.
7. Those who are dispensed from fasting may use flesh meat at their discretion on those days, on which meat is allowed.
8. In all cases of doubt the faithful should consult their pastors or fathers confessor, and be guided by their advice.

CHASE COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The following is the programme for the next meeting of the Teachers' Association, to be held in Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, February 25, 1882:
MORNING SESSION
9:15 to 9:45, o'clock, arithmetic; 9th topic.
9:45 to 10:15, " language; 11th and 12th topics.
10:15 to 10:45, " U. S. history, 8th and 9th topics.
10:45 to 11:00, " orthography; 10th and 11th topics.
11:00 to 11:30, m., natural philosophy, 7th topic.
All topics will be found in the Normal course of study.

AFTERNOON.
Singing, "Yield not to temptation."
Roll call.
Biography of Will Carleton. Mr. W. J. Adkinson.
Recitation from Carleton, Miss Minnie Waggoner.
Paper on any topic of general interest, Mr. J. M. Warren.
Recitation from Carleton by Miss Ella Nease.
Criticism of Carleton's works, Miss Jessie Ebbett.
Recitation from Carleton by Miss Alice Rockwood.
Recitation from Carleton by Miss Lillian Buchanan.
Paper on any topic of general interest, by Mr. E. F. Holmes.
Recitation from Carleton by Mr. Scott E. Winne.
Query box.
Singing, "America."
Subjects of importance to every teacher in the county will be brought up at this meeting, and a large attendance is desired.
J. F. KIRKER, Conductor.
E. F. HOLMES, Secretary.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!
Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold every-where. 25 cents a bottle.

JO. OLLINGER,
Central Barber Shop,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.
Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially to ladies' shampooing and hair cutting. Cigars can be bought at this shop.
\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 out at free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to HALL & CO., Portland, Maine.

READ THIS.
THE GREAT
EMPORIUM!

J. W. FERRY
Desires everybody to know that he has one of the

BEST and LARGEST STOCKS

Of goods ever brought to this market.

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

COFFINS,

FURNITURE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING,

HATS AND CAPS.

QUEENSWARE,

CLASS WARE,

TIN WARE,

And, in fact, anything

NEEDED BY MAN

During his existence on earth.

BE SURE TO GO TO

J. W. FERRY'S,

Cottonwood Falls, Kas.,

And

YOU WILL BE PLEASED

With his

BARGAINS.

CAMPBELL & GILLETT,

Dealers in
HARDWARE, STOVES, TINWARE, IRON,

Steel, nails, horse shoes, horse nails. A full line of wagon and buggy material. Irons and wood pumps. A complete line of steel goods, forks, spades, shovels, hoes, rake, handles, &c.

TIN SHOP.

We have in our employ a tinner of long experience, and are prepared to do all kinds of work in this line, on short notice, and at very low price.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

We have a good stock of breaking and stirring plows, cultivators, harrows, wheels, barrows, &c.

Agents for the Well Known Wood Machine and the Celebrated Thomas & Coats' Sulky Hay Rakes.

We keep a full line of
PAINTS AND OILS.

GLIDDEN FENCE WIRE.

We are sole agents for this celebrated wire, known to be the best now in use. We try to keep a full line of everything generally called for by the farmers, and if we haven't it, will get it. Thanking them all for patronage, and in favor of the past, we desire a continuance of the same.

MAIN STREET, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

THE GREAT
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R. R.

IS THE GREAT CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN THE EAST & THE WEST!
Its main line runs from Chicago to Council Bluffs, passing through Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline, Rock Island, Davenport, West Liberty, Iowa City, Marion, Brookfield, Grinnell, Des Moines (the capital of Iowa), Stuart, Atlantic and Avoca; with branches from Bureau Junction to Peoria; Wilton Junction to Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Eldon, Belknap, Centerville, Princeton, Trenton, Galbath, Cambridge, Leavenworth, Atchison, and Kansas City; Washington to Signetown, Okalosa, and Knoxville; Keokuk to Farmington, Doniphan, Bentonport, Independent, Eldon, Ottumwa, Baldyville, Okalosa, Peim, Monroe, and Des Moines; Newton to Monroe; Des Moines to Indianola and Winterest; Atlantic to Lewis and Ashburn; and Avoca to Burlington. This is positively the only Railroad, which owns and operates a through line from Chicago into the State of Kansas. Through Express Passenger Trains, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, are run once daily between CHICAGO and PEORIA, KANSAS CITY, COUNCIL BLUFFS, LEAVENWORTH and ATCHISON. Through cars also run between Milwaukee and Kansas City, via the Milwaukee and Rock Island Short Line.
The "Great Rock Island" is magnificently equipped. Its road bed is simply perfect, and its track is laid with steel rails.
What will please you most will be the pleasure of enjoying four meals, while passing over the beautiful prairies of Illinois and Iowa, in one of our magnificent Dining Cars that accompany all Through Express Trains. You get an entire meal as good as is served in first-class hotels, for seventy-five cents.
Appreciating the fact that a majority of the people prefer separate apartments for different purposes (and the immense passenger business of this line warranting it), we are pleased to announce that this Company runs Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars for sleeping purposes, and Palace Coaches.
PULLMAN PALACE CARS are run through to PEORIA, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, KANSAS CITY, ATCHISON, and LEAVENWORTH. Tickets via this line, known as the "Great Rock Island Route," are sold by all Ticket Agents in the United States and Canada.
For information not obtainable at your home ticket office, address:
A. KIMBALL,
Gen'l Superintendent.
E. ST. JOHN,
Gen'l Trk. and Pass'g' Agt.,
Chicago, Ill.

MONEY.

7 and 8 Per Cent!
CALL ON
W. H. HOLSINGER.

SEWING MACHINES

FOR SALE;
Apply at
THIS OFFICE.

FARMERS & OTHERS,
TAKE NOTICE THAT

A. J. PENROD

Will soon call on you, taking orders for Fruit Trees, Flowers, Hedge Plants and Shrubbery.

He is agent for one of the most reliable and Best Stocked Nurseries

in Kansas, and is a resident of Chase county; so do not ORDER NURSERY STOCK Until you see him. Everything is FULLY WARRANTED.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

C. H. CARSWELL,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

Loans made on improved farms, at 7 per cent interest. 1v22-1f

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EMPORIA, KANSAS.

Will practice in the several courts of Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. 1v13

F. P. COCHRAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS.
Will practice in all the State and Federal courts and land offices. Collections made and promptly remitted. 1v2-1f
J. L. SPEER. T. H. GRISHAM.

SPEER & GRISHAM,
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,
Office at Court-House,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, 1v2-1f

CHASED BY A GRIZZLY.

A number of years ago the vessel to which I was attached had occasion to put into Newport. During our stay at that noted resort the greater portion of our mess visited the officers at the fort. Among the gentlemen who had bid farewell to cadet gray for army blue was a Lieutenant Johnson. There was nothing particularly remarkable about the young man, unless it was the strange network of scars disfiguring, in a terrible manner, his face.

Upon inquiry I found that the unfortunate lieutenant owed his disfigurement to a severe encounter with a grizzly bear. I determined to ascertain the particulars, if possible, and an opportunity soon occurred. It was during a hop given by the gentlemen of the vessel, and while all was mirth and jollity on the spar deck, Johnson and myself stowed ourselves away in a quiet nook of the ward room, when my army friend, without the least hesitation, related of his yarn as follows:

"When I graduated from West Point I could boast of a fair share of good looks. I could not complain of lack of favors from the fair sex, then, but now, alas! they seldom trouble me. My first order from the department assigned me to duty in the far west, and the fort at Council Bluffs was destined to take the gloss off my new regulation uniform.

"I had not been there but a short time before my curiosity was aroused by the glowing accounts of the abundance of game of all kinds roaming in countless numbers over the great prairie.

"Armed with a rifle and bowie knife, I galloped forth one morning, determined to seek for sport and honors pertaining to the chase independent of my comrades or numerous scouts attached to the garrison. I rode at full gallop out on to the prairie, and to my no small satisfaction succeeded in starting from cover a noble buck. With enormous bounds the beautiful animal started across the prairie, while I, rifle in rest, followed at full speed.

"The motion of my horse, and the uncertain movements of the flying deer, rendered it impossible for me to use the weapon with any hope of success. The chase was a long and arduous one, ending in the animal cleverly giving me the slip.

"My appetite was wonderfully sharpened by the gallop I had taken, and at meridian I was ready to eat any thing in the shape of food. I succeeded in knocking over a brace of fine prairie chickens, which were quickly prepared for dinner. Quite a number of ducks and decoys mated about, furnishing ample facilities for making a fire.

"My horse was securely staked by long trail rope, the animal snuffing the air with a contented sort of whinnying as the savory scent of the fat fowls floated around him.

"Near by was a large ravine or gully, through which rushed a foaming, hurrying watercourse. Along the banks were sunny pieces of wood and remains of trees, that would serve to feed my fire in place of the grass that burned quickly.

"The passage leading to the watercourse descended abruptly, the sides of which towered above my head, smooth and inaccessible, as though walled in with glass. Down the passage I picked my way over the debris of rock and trees, filling my arms with wood until I had obtained a sufficient quantity for my purpose.

"I was retreating up the gorge, my mouth watering in anticipation of the fat hens drowning over the fire, when my eyes fell upon an object that drove me from the scene. It was a grizzly bear, and he was snuffing the air with a contented sort of whinnying as the savory scent of the fat fowls floated around him.

"The huge brute, with his large yellow eyes, white gleaming teeth, long curving claws, and shaggy hide, advanced a step on all fours, then reared himself up, and stood on his hind legs. He made a snoring sort of noise, not unlike the blowing of hogs when suddenly started.

"Where he stood, glaring at me, rubbing his head with his fore paws, as if deliberating whether to attack me or not. It was impossible to suppose that he would not attack me, for in nine cases out of ten the grizzly is the assailant.

"Many Indians and hunters avoid this king of the prairies, unless mounted upon good, reliable horses. If I could only have reached the safe side of the ravine, as a grizzly can not begin to compete in speed with a horse.

"But then I was surrounded by the steep sides of the gully, with the bear in front of me, and the watercourse, which emptied into the Mississippi, in my rear. My rifle I had left by the fire, so that I had nothing with me save a bowie knife with which to risk an encounter with a brute gifted with wonderful powers of tenacity of life.

"There was but one thing to do, and that was to retreat, which I did very quickly, you may depend. The wood dropped mechanically from my arms, and, turning, I made the best of my way over the numerous obstacles to the river. The grizzly, as if started into sudden action by the decided course I had taken, followed me, uttering a savage roar as he rushed after me with open mouth.

"Glancing over my shoulder, I caught a glimpse of his great giant form, eyes flashing fire, while large specks of foam dropped from his red, ugly mouth.

"It was sufficient to accelerate my pace, and, reaching the bank of the stream, I leaped into the water with a feeling of desperation. Whether the brute would follow me or not was a question yet to be decided.

"With strong, lusty strokes, I struck out for the opposite bank, with no well defined plan of escape formed in my mind.

"A loud splash, followed by a disagreeable stinging, proved that the grizzly was not disposed to give up his prey so easily. The water had no fears for him.

"The current was strong, sweeping me down stream at a rapid pace. A sudden thought struck me. Perhaps if I could dive, and swim under water with the current, I might throw the ferocious beast off the track. I proceeded to put the plan in operation at once.

"Glancing down stream, I perceived

to my great joy, that the water course took a sharp turn to the right. By a little extra exertion I might succeed in gaining the friendly bank, whose sides sloped more gradually to the water.

"With a slight effort I sank beneath the surface, swimming with ease and renewed confidence.

"The grizzly, at the time of my disappearance, was some rods in my rear, I having gained an advantage while the brute stood hesitating for a moment about making the final plunge.

"Borne swiftly on by the current, I soon struck shoal water. Emerging from the muddy stream, I stumbled on, gasping for breath, dashing the water from my eyes.

"Without venturing to glance behind me, I scrambled up the steep sides of the bank, hauling myself over the hedge of the crumbling mass by means of a friendly twig.

"Then it was I found both strength and courage to look after the whereabouts of my terrible foe. Imagine my terror—my utter consternation—when I beheld the shaggy monster just scrambling from the muddy water, having gained the identical point of land upon which I had found a footing.

"There was but one chance left by which I could hope to evade the coming of my ferocious pursuer. It was to gain my horse, which I could perceive out on the level prairie, quietly browsing, as I had left him.

"I was always accounted a fleet runner, and you may depend that I exerted myself to the utmost on that particular occasion. Every muscle and nerve, and my energy and strength, I put forth, for I was well aware that my life was at stake.

"Whether I would have succeeded or not in reaching the friendly back of my horse has always been a question in my mind; but an accident occurred that placed an entirely different aspect on the chance of that race for life.

"My eyes were fastened upon one object as I bounded over the prairie, and that object was my horse. Had I been cooler, more self-possessed, the finale of the affair might have been less disastrous to me. But my feet scarcely touched the soft, spongy earth, snored on as I was by the incentive for life and an escape from a horrible death, when suddenly, without a moment's warning, I felt myself falling. I lost my balance, grasping wildly at random as I strove to recover myself.

"Amid the falling of earth and pebbles, I brought up with a severe shock on the bottom of a sink hole, common on all our prairies. It was a deep, funnel-shaped pit, formed by the settling of water after heavy rains.

"I had scarcely recovered my breath and self-possession when I became aware that the determined grizzly had scented me out. He was snuffing about the edge of the trap, probably trying to find some method to descend.

"Diving his long, curving claws into the sides of the pit, I watched the bear descend with a slow, deliberate motion. There was no help for it. Fate was against me, and it was my life against his. I had nothing but my bowie knife upon which to rely; though, fortunately for me, I had sustained no injury from the fall.

"Grasping my knife with the energy of despair, I sprang upon the fearful brute, forcing the combat to an issue at once.

"I struck out before me, but the next moment I felt myself grappled and held fast. The sharp claws tore up my flesh in strips, his teeth lacerated my face, while his hot, fetid breath, blown full in my mouth, nearly strangled me. One paw was quickly shifted to my hip, while the other rested on, or rather was sunk into my shoulder. But my knife arm was free and, with the strength of a desperate man, I plunged the keen blade between the ribs of my antagonist, searching for the heart at every stab.

"We rolled on the ground over and over, covered with blood, gore and dirt. My eyes were becoming filled with the warm life current, while my right arm began to grow heavy and stiff.

"I was losing my strength, and, summoning all my falling powers, I rebounded the blows of my knife.

"His teeth met in my quivering flesh, the long, gleaming claws dug into my body, while his life blood spouted in torrents over me. It was about the last that I remembered of the combat. From loss of blood and excessive pain I fainted.

"Thanks to a strong constitution, I revived; but how long I had been insensible is more than I can say.

"When my consciousness returned I found myself lying side by side with the grizzly. He was cold in death, and a fearful struggle it had cost me.

"A short time passed and then I heard some one calling my name, and, contriving to respond, several of my comrades came to my side, and took me into camp, and you can realize that I never forget being CHASED BY A GRIZZLY!"

Is the cure of severe coughs, weak lungs, spitting of blood, and the early stages of consumption, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has astonished the medical faculty. Write it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood. By druggists.

A Mild Winter all Around. Iowa State Register. The warm winter is not confined to Iowa. Every body has it. On the Upper Mississippi, where ice generally reigns from November to April, the winter has been so open that the river has not yet been crossed on the ice. This exceeds the record of that country, it is said, for twenty years.

The sunshine of many a happy home has been turned into dark despair by the death of loved ones caused by neglected colds. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has saved innumerable lives by its timely use.

It Has No Equal. Pierce's Cure for Consumption has been on the market for many years, and as a cure for coughs, colds and consumption, has not been equalled by any other medicine.

Diseases of the Kidneys are common every where. Leis' Dandelion Tonic is a sovereign remedy for this class of ill. A trial will convince any one of the truth of this assertion.

"Rough on Rats." The thing desired found at Ask druggists for Rough on Rats. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed bugs, lice, boxes, LAWRENCE, KAN., June 6, 1881. LEIS' CHEMICAL MANUFACTURING CO. Gentlemen:—In reply to yours of even date, I can say having tried almost all known remedies for malaria and damaged kidneys—I have found nothing equal to Leis' Dandelion Tonic. Yours truly, T. J. SWEENEY.

Somebody's Child.

Somebody's child is dying—dying with the flush of hope on his young face, and somebody's mother thinking of the time when that dear face will be hidden where no ray of hope certain again—because there was no cure for consumption. Reader, if the child be your neighbor's, take this comforting word to the mother's heart before it is too late. Tell her that consumption is curable; that men are living today who were once pronounced incurable, because one lung had been almost destroyed by the disease. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds; surpasses cod liver oil, hypophosphites and all other remedies in curing this disease. Sold by druggists.

Lemon Pie—The juice and rind of one lemon, two eggs, eight heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar, one small teaspoonful of milk, one teaspoonful of cornstarch. Mix the cornstarch with a little of the milk. Put the remainder on the fire, and when boiling, stir in the cornstarch. Boil one minute. Let this cool, and add the yolks of the eggs, four heaping tablespoonfuls of the sugar and the grated rind and juice of the lemon, all well beaten together. Have a deep pie plate lined with paste, and fill with this mixture. Bake slowly half an hour. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and gradually beat into them the remainder of the sugar. Cover the pie with this, and brown slowly.

The American People. No people in the world suffer as much with dyspepsia as Americans, and although years of experience in medicines have failed to accomplish a certain and permanent cure, until Green's August Flower was introduced for this disease and its effects, yet, so well has this remedy succeeded in every case to effect a cure, that there is not a druggist in the United States who does not have the August Flower in all cases of dyspepsia and liver complaint, costiveness, sour stomach, sick headache, and all derangements of the stomach and liver. Go to your druggist and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and send it to me. It will relieve you your. Regular size 75 cents.

Mr. J. R. Higgins of Sacramento, may loom up as one of the trotting kings before long. He has lately constructed a trotting track and employed a trainer on his great stock farm, over which he breeds and raises his horses, led by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, as the Echo says. He already has a family of fast colts and fillies.

Truth is Mighty. When Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., announced that his "Favorite Prescription" would cure a certain class of nervous and weakness peculiar to women, some doubted, and continued to employ the harsh and caustic local treatment. But the mighty truth gradually became acknowledged. The "Favorite Prescription" was speedily cured. By druggists.

Dan Mace has informed Mr. Bemis that he can drive Sorrel Dan, a side wheeler, a mile in 208. Mr. Bemis says that Sorrel Dan was doused at Rochester. He predicts that the race will astonish people before the close of next season.

ASHBURNHAM, MASS., Jan. 14, 1880. I have been very sick over two years. They all gave me as a past cure, tried the most skillful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was very bad. I told my children I never would die if I had my Hop Bitters. I have taken two bottles. They have helped me very much indeed. I am now well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they helped me, and they used them until I had cured them. I would like to do that there is no valuable medicine made. Mrs. JULIA G. CRASHING.

Commodore Kitchin, Mr. Bemis, and other trotting men of note, are said to be making ready to reach for the \$10,000 purse offered by Mr. Welch for double teams, in Mystic park, June 14.

DR. ANDREW CLARK of London, says of alcoholic beverages that in a perfect state of health there is absolutely no benefit to be derived from their use, and that as he goes through the world, he has seen many cases where that seven of every ten cases owe their ill health to moderate drinking.—Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

The floods in the Cumberland overflowed the Nashville racecourse and grounds, necessitating the removal of the horses. The race meeting has been declared off.

EASILY PROVEN.—It is easily proven that malaria fever, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness, and neuralgic ailments yield rapidly to this great disease conqueror, Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into strength, and gives life and vigor to the aged and infirm always.

The English bicyclists, Keen and Vesey, wheeled about for Old Albion very suddenly last week. Mr. Vesey was in danger of broil if they had met Frye?

If the mother is feeble, it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

Mr. Patterson Remotely What He Said. Iowa State Register. I hereby certify that my boy, 10 years of age, was taken sick with typhoid fever, followed by congestion of the lungs. Dr. Dyer, an eminent physician of this place, advised that he thought the boy would run down with quiet consumption. Mr. Patterson told me that Cole's Cough Balsam was curing similar cases, and advised me to purchase it. When I carried it home my wife laughed at me; but I knew that Mr. Patterson meant just what he said, and determined to try it. Two bottles effectually cured him, so that now he is as tough and healthy as anybody.

LYMAN DORMAN, HENNINGDON, Conn., Aug. 29, 1868. Where Cripples Are Relieved. Mr. Quigley of Cameron, Mo., has had a son badly crippled from white swelling of the knee joints. He is now under treatment of Drs. Dickerson & Stark's Surgical Institute at Kansas City, and is rapidly recovering.

There is but one way to cure baldness, and that is by using Carboline, a doctor's extract of petroleum, the natural hair grower. As recently improved, it is the only dressing for the hair that cultured people will use.

Fon dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and acute and other intermittent fevers, the "Fon-Phosphorated Ether of Calceola" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage and expressage and carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Central Hotel, nearly opposite the Grand Central Depot, 450 elegant rooms, single and in suits, fitted up at an expense of one million dollars. Rooms reduced to \$1 and upwards per day, on European plan. Elevators. Restaurant supplied with the best. Home cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots.

From J. B. Thomas, Esq. Cashier of Leroy C. Partridge's Banking House, OVID, N. Y., November 7, 1882. I take pleasure in saying that I have used J. B. THOMAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT in my family for over thirty years, and I believe there is no other liniment so many dollars in doctors' bills, and it is FREE from all STAIN, GREASE or UNPLEASANT SMELL. J. B. THOMAS. ARCOLA, DOUGLASS COUNTY, ILL. DR. THOMAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT is the one best of VENETIAN LINIMENT, C. O. D. I have used it for several years, and will not be without it. Have saved many dollars in doctors' bills, and can recommend it. No family should be without it. DAVID BUGHMAN. November 27, 1881. Sold by the druggists at 25 and 50 cents.

CHEESE FACTORY MEN can get several recipes for preparing a Appetite for coloring cheese writing to L. E. Ransom, 94 Malvern Lane, New York city, N. Y.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with columns for various commodities like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, etc., and their prices.

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Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup advertisement with logo and text.

Advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, featuring a portrait of the woman and descriptive text.

Advertisement for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, featuring an illustration of a man and descriptive text.

Advertisement for Female Weaknesses, Malarial Poisoning and Fever and Ague, and Constipation.

Advertisement for Hair and Agents Wanted.

Advertisement for Hop Bitters and D. I. C. medicine.

Advertisement for New Rich Blood and Parsons' Purgative Pills.

Advertisement for Dr. Harter's medicine.

Advertisement for Dr. S.A. Richmond & Co's Samaritan Nerveine, featuring an illustration of a man and descriptive text.

Advertisement for Samaritan Nerveine, featuring a portrait of a woman and descriptive text.

Advertisement for Pensions, featuring text about military and naval pensions.

Advertisement for Patents, featuring text about patent law and services.

Advertisement for Lands, featuring text about land sales and opportunities.

Advertisement for Make Hens Lay, featuring text about poultry and farming.

Advertisement for Geo. Mathers Sons' Printing Ink, featuring text about ink products.

Advertisement for Conover Bros. pianos, featuring text about piano sales.

Advertisement for Dr. Harter's medicine, featuring text about health products.

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