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W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1897.

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JULY—1897.						
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
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	29	30	31

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The governor of Idaho sent a dispatch to Secretary Alger on the 29th declaring that the Bannock Indians who have been ghost dancing near Hailey had gone on the warpath. The governor declared that the situation was serious and asked that settlers be protected.

EX-SECRETARY CARLISLE recently stated that there would be no currency commission this session of congress, as nothing could keep congress together after the tariff bill was out of the way, and that there would be violent opposition to any bill in both the senate and house.

The headquarters of the national republican committee are to be transferred from Washington to Cleveland, O. The Washington headquarters will be kept open, but will be in charge of an attaché of the national committee.

SECRETARY ALGER has appointed a board to pass on all applications by veterans for medals of honor and no medal will be awarded unless the heroic act was done outside the line of duty.

The coinage executed at the mints of the United States in the month of June amounted to 9,653,569 pieces, of the value of \$4,182,353.27. The gold coinage was \$2,100,547. Silver dollars to the number of 1,475,401 were struck. The total silver coinage was \$1,856,754.

The United States monetary commission, headed by Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado, express themselves as being well satisfied with the results of the negotiations in Paris and the general outlook, and there is a strong belief in Paris that the commission have accomplished something tangible in France.

The Japanese minister at Washington, it was said, was to be recalled on account of the mikado's government feeling aggrieved over the Hawaiian treaty.

It was semi-officially announced on the 2d that the president will send a special message to congress soon recommending the creation of a currency commission to consider a revision of the monetary system of the United States.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY left Washington on the 2d for Canton, O., to visit his mother and take a few days' rest.

An important arrangement has been completed between the United States and Mexico for an exchange of weather bureau reports.

SECRETARY SHERMAN has changed the title of the bureau of statistics of the state department to that of "bureau of foreign commerce" to prevent the confusion which now exists owing to the fact that there are no less than three bureaus known as statistical bureaus.

At Colorado Springs, Col., on the 2d McReynolds and Carruthers, the tandem pair, broke the world's tandem records. They did the third of a mile in 34 4-5; half, 55 3-5; two-thirds, 1:17 3-5. The previous records for these distances were: Third, 37; half, 57 4-5; two-thirds, 1:21 4-5.

In the national circuit races at Racine, Wis., on the 2d, under the auspices of the L. A. W., Tom Cooper won the half mile open professional, Eddie Bald being but a foot behind, Arthur Gardner coming in third. The time was 1:00 4-5 and equals the world's record.

THOMAS E. WATSON, in a signed editorial in the issue of the people's party paper at Atlanta, Ga., on the 1st charges that the fusionists have entered into a compact to deliver the populist vote to the democrats in 1900, and that the \$1,500, recently contributed to the populist fund by Mr. Bryan out of the proceeds of his book sales, was the first installment of the purchase money.

The vicinity of Belmont, Ind., is greatly excited over the extermination of the family of John Stephens. The mother and five children were taken suddenly ill with what was thought to be flux. The mother and three children have died and two little girls were all that were left of the family and they were dangerously ill. It was believed that all were poisoned.

At midnight on the 30th the anti-gambling law went into effect in Montana, wiping out a custom which has existed ever since the territory was formed.

A COLLISION took place in the Dardanelles between the German vessels Auerbach and Berthilde. The former sank almost immediately and 14 of her crew were drowned, while a boat that was sent to the rescue by the Austrian guard ship was capsized and two men were drowned.

JUDGE CLAYTON has handed down an opinion at South McAlester, I. T., in the Indian citizenship cases. He says all white persons married to Choctaws in accordance with their laws are entitled to be enrolled.

JAMES M. BROWN and his wife were found murdered in their home near Bentonville, Ark. Robbery was presumed to have been the motive. There was no clue to the murderers.

A WILD man which haunted the pine forests in Daves and Sioux counties, Neb., was captured the other day while asleep. He apparently knew nothing when examined by the board of insanity.

WHILE a revival was recently in progress at the church at Grassy Plains, N. Y., Julius Whitehead, aged 12, and other youthful unbelievers, attended to make sport. Julius began to sneeze artificially, and after a pulpit rebuke to stop he could not, and physicians said that he was liable to sneeze himself to death.

A VOLCANIC eruption occurred six miles from Bainbridge, O., on the 2d. First came rumblings like distant thunder and the earth began to tremble and crack in innumerable places and a number of small trees were swallowed up in the fissures and large volumes of smoke issued from them. The residents of the neighborhood were badly frightened.

JOHN COX was sentenced by Judge Lunt at Colorado Springs, Col., to hang for killing James Daley. Cox will probably be the last man to receive a death sentence in Colorado, as capital punishment has been abolished in that state since the commission of his crime.

A NUMBER of boys were swimming in the river at the foot of Ferry street, St. Louis, on the 2d. One boy sank and a man plunged after him. He got hold of the boy, but before they could reach the shore both were drowned.

EMMA OCHSNER, a ten-year-old girl, threw her hand across an electric light guy wire while watching a funeral procession pass at Joliet, Ill., and was instantly killed. Her father was horribly burned in an effort to rescue her.

LAKE BRATISCH, near Galatz, Roumania, became swollen by rains and burst its embankment and 60 soldiers and many women and children were carried away by the torrent and drowned.

COL. W. J. CALHOEN, of Danville, Ill., after consulting with his family and business associates, has decided to decline the position of comptroller of the treasury on account of his law practice.

FIVE Indians were reported dead at Malone's Point, on Mille Lacs lake, Minnesota, on the 1st, and several others were expected to die, as the result of drinking pain killer, hair oil and other preparations containing alcohol. The Indian payment had been going on there and the redskins gorged themselves with this stuff, which was bought from Malone's trading post.

JONAS WILDER, an emigrant, and his wife and two little girls were burned to death in a cabin near Rochester, Ky. They had stopped in the cabin for a few days' rest. They were supposed to be from Benton, Mo.

THEODORE ROSE, who is under sentence at Glasgow, Mo., for ten years for killing Charles Wells in an election riot, but who broke out of jail June 14, was captured at Pueblo, Col., on the 29th.

FOUR troops of the garrison at Fort Robinson, Neb., were ordered to be in readiness on the 30th to move to the Fort Hall reservation, Ida., in case the Indians there were troublesome, a dispatch to Washington stating that they were burning fences and killing cattle.

JACOB MILLER was electrocuted at Nine Mile creek, near Cleveland, O., on the 30th, and several others were badly burned and shocked. The men were building a stone abutment and the metallic guy ropes on the derrick hung over a trolley wire and they tried to tighten one, when it touched the trolley wire and sent a current through them.

On the Great Northern railway near Fisher, Minn., Thomas Hunter, a section foreman, and his gang were suddenly startled by seeing fully half a mile of track lifted from the roadbed and thrown into a ditch. It was supposed that the rails were expanded by the heat and finally lifted and thrown as described. Hunter succeeded in signaling a passenger train before it reached there and it stopped within 300 feet of the gap in the track.

It was reported that Schweinfurth, the so-called "messiah" of Rockford, Ill., has contracted for the purchase of 2,000 acres of unimproved land in Benton county, Ark., with the view of removing his proteges from Illinois and establishing one of his "heavens" there.

GRANDS have recently robbed the grave of Jesse Paul, a noted Chickasaw Indian chief, who died in 1864. Quantities of clothing, fire arms and feathers and a vast sum of money were buried with the chief near Perry, Ok., and all have been stolen.

VICTOR S. BERGEN, editor of a socialist organ, at Milwaukee, gave out a statement the other night on his return from a conference with E. V. Debs. He says the scheme to plant a socialist colony in the west has been abandoned, and to take its place there will be a small migration of unemployed men to the state of Washington. They will look for homes there the same as other settlers, and the expense of transporting them will be paid through a per capita tax of 15 cents a month on members of the socialist democracy, Debs' new party.

A GENERAL strike of miners of the United Mine Workers of America in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, West Virginia and Illinois has been ordered for July 4 by the national executive board, whose headquarters are in Columbus, O., and also by the district presidents.

A SWEEPING reduction has been made in the wages of the employes in the shops of the Santa Fe-Pacific railroad from Albuquerque, N. M., to Los Angeles, Cal. The reductions were accepted by the men.

A HEAD-END collision occurred on the Vandalla line early the other morning at Vandalla, Ill., which resulted in the death of two men and the serious injuring of two others. One of the engineers had misread his orders.

JACOB LEVI was crushed by the cars at Cairo, Ill., the other night. He was an old man and made his bed under a car and it was moved by a switch engine.

THOMAS J. KENNEY, master-at-arms of the battleship Indiana, was murdered the other night on the ship as it lay at its moorings at the Brooklyn navy yard, by Philip Carter, a marine, who, without a word of warning, plunged a bayonet blade up to its hilt in his back. Carter had been drinking and was severely reprimanded. This led to the murder.

THE fiscal court of Franklin county, Ky., has purchased the Lawrenceburg and Frankfort turnpike for \$5,000 and the Shelbyville and Frankfort road for \$6,500, and the tollgates have been removed. The sales of the roads were forced by the turnpike raiders, who have fired and dynamited many of the toll houses and threatened the keepers.

GEN. WEXLER expects to fight a great pitched battle upon the plains of Camaguey, Cuba, when he meets Gen. Garcia, the result of which may be the turning point in the war.

In a drunken quarrel at Carbondale, Col., William McAlvey shot and dangerously wounded H. L. McFadden and badly injured William Pauley. McAlvey then defied arrest and citizens pursued him and he was finally killed.

Mrs. PAULINE WEITMAYER and her daughter committed suicide together at Owensboro, Ky., by taking carbolic acid. They were in comfortable circumstances.

THE Indian government's steamer Mayo, sent out in search of the missing steamer Aden, from Yokohama for London, has reported that the Aden was totally lost off the island of Socotra at the eastern extremity of Africa, on the morning of June 9. The Mayo saved nine of the Aden's passengers and three of the white and 33 of the natives of the steamer's crew, but the rest were lost.

THE state convention of the liberty (prohibition) party at Lincoln, Neb., on the 30th nominated Mrs. Sarah A. Wilson, of Lincoln, associate justice of the supreme court.

A PITTSBURGH, Pa., dispatch said that all the union iron mills in Allegheny county, the tin plate plants and sheet mills, would close and remain closed until the wage scales were settled.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

BECAUSE Saloonkeeper Patrick Grace and wife at Chicago refused to open their money drawer, three masked men mortally shot them the other night and then escaped.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY's mother, while walking across the porch at the home at Canton, O., on the 5th, slipped and fell, cutting her forehead on the doorstep so badly that a doctor had to sew it up.

The senate on the 5th agreed to an amendment to the tariff bill placing a stamp tax on stock, bonds, etc. The house met and immediately adjourned until the 7th.

A STRANGER with a lighted cigar ignited the gas of a mammoth oil well in Madison county, Ind., on the 5th, the flames shooting 40 feet high and burning down the derrick and damaging much adjacent property.

INDEPENDENCE day was celebrated by Tammany hall at New York in its usual fashion, the wigwag's capacity being taxed. Ex-President Cleveland and William J. Bryan sent letters of regret at not being present.

By the capsizing of a boat near West Superior, Wis., four persons were drowned in a party of seven.

HENRY B. STONE, president of the Chicago Telephone Co., was killed at Nonquit, Mass., on the 5th by the explosion of a bomb.

THE body of the child of the second wife of Sandy Soper, of Cass county, Mo., who killed his first wife and two children, was found near the Williamette river at Portland, Ore., where Soper said he had hidden it.

THE St Paul Pioneer Press advocates the proposed pardon of the Youngers, the Missourians imprisoned for so many years in the Minnesota penitentiary for being concerned in the killing of a bank cashier. The paper had heretofore strenuously opposed the pardon of the men.

BARNUM, Minn., was recently destroyed by a tornado and flood and the village president sent a telegram to the governor of the state for aid to rebuild the place, every bridge and sidewalk being destroyed and many houses damaged.

Two men and two women lost their lives by a pleasure steamer running down their skiff at Little Rock, Ark., and throwing them into the water.

The national conference of the people's party commenced at Nashville, Tenn., on the 5th, about 400 delegates being present. The anti-fusion sentiment was reported as being strong.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Chinch bugs were damaging oats and corn near Emporia.

Ex-County Treasurer Doran, of Wichita, is charged with a shortage of \$18,900.

The state executive council elected T. H. Lescher, of Topeka, state architect.

A pest called the web worm has come to plague farmers who have stands of alfalfa.

George Puckett, of Wellington, has started an anti-prohibition evening daily at Fort Scott.

The state military board has ordered new militia companies mustered in Topeka, Atchison and Chanute.

The new state board of health elected Dr. Hoover, of Halstead, president and Dr. Gill, of Pittsburg, secretary.

Superintendent McNeill will appeal from Judge Foster's decision in the Metropolitan Life insurance suit.

J. S. Parks, who succeeded Maj. Hudson as state printer July 1, will use no type-setting machines in the office.

Bank Commissioner Breidenthal closed the Salina state bank because its officers refused to report its condition.

The new history for the public schools of the state will contain a 20-page history of Kansas, written by Noble L. Prentis, the well-known writer.

Eugene F. Ware, of Topeka, was elected president of the Western Association of Writers, at the society's recent annual meeting at Eagle Lake, Ind.

Quite a sensation was caused at Independence by the arrest of Mrs. Joel O. Mack for the murder of her husband near Muskogee, I. T., six months ago. She was taken to Muskogee and placed in jail.

The university of Denver, Col., has conferred the degree of S. T. D. upon President Murlin, of Baker university, Baldwin. Cornell college has similarly honored him, having conferred upon him the degree of D. D.

A bridge across a small stream in Fort Scott collapsed the other day with a hack and the driver and team fell 20 feet into the water, but were not drowned. The collapse broke an eight-inch water main and shut off the electric lights for awhile.

A. L. Chaplin, ex-cashier of the savings bank of Pittsburg, and also of the Manufacturers' national bank, who was recently acquitted of forgery, has been re-arrested upon the charge of misappropriating funds and falsifying the books of the latter bank.

A. K. Rodgers, of Topeka, has a scheme in mind of domestic happiness and he thinks it would be a great measure rid the courts of divorce cases. He proposes that the government shall reward all couples who live as husband and wife for a period of 50 years with a pension.

If the new law in regard to the taxation of private banks is rigidly enforced it will compel those institutions to seek shelter by incorporating under state or national charters. Under the new law private banks must pay much heavier taxes than either state or national banks.

Judge Foster has appointed the following United States commissioners for Kansas, to serve four years: T. J. White, Kansas City; B. F. Stocks, Garden City; W. H. Bond, Leavenworth; S. P. Mosher, Fort Scott; C. W. Reader, Hays City; B. D. Beall, Wichita; G. W. Clark, Topeka.

The state text-book commission recently completed the purchase of schoolbooks by adopting readers, physiology and philosophy. They cost as follows: First reader, 10 cents; second, 17 cents; third, 23 cents; fourth, 40 cents; fifth, 50 cents; philosophy and physiology, 50 cents each.

Sheriff Skinner, of Cowley county, is under arrest for refusing to recognize an order from the probate judge. The sheriff demands a trial by jury. The new law allows him a trial by jury, but makes no provision for procuring a jury. The supreme court may have to settle the complication.

There are 10,000 schoolhouses in Kansas, valued at over \$5,000,000. They are all supposed to be insured, but it is asserted that the insurance is practically valueless, as there is in every policy a provision that whenever a building remains unoccupied more than 30 consecutive days the policy is void.

War on the liquor traffic has commenced at Emporia. The O. M. B. club has been enjoined. Judge Randolph, on behalf of the Good Templars, issued an injunction against the members of the club forbidding them to sell any intoxicants or to allow persons to loiter around the premises.

A case from Cherokee county has been filed in the supreme court to test the validity of the act of the last legislature abolishing certain judicial districts. Judges and lawyers are anxious that the court act speedily in the matter, as the judges in the districts affected by the act have adjourned their courts pending the decision.

In response to a request from Kaw valley potato growers for a remedy to stamp out the pest that is destroying so many potato vines, Chancellor Snow says the best artificial remedy or preventive is that of burning the potato stalks when they begin to wilt and the worms are yet in them. It has been observed in Illinois that the presence of the helpful beetle has been advantageous in keeping this pest from becoming dangerous.

THE STAMP TAX.

It Is Agreed to by the Senate with Little Opposition.

A CAUCUS ON THE SUGAR BOUNTY.

An Attempt to Be Made to Reach an Agreement on the Matter—A Dispatch Sent to England Regarding the Sealing Trouble.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Senator Allison, in charge of the tariff bill, announced shortly before the adjournment of the senate last night that, as no agreement had been reached for a final vote on the tariff bill, he would ask the senate to remain in session tonight at least until the bill is reported from the committee of the whole to the senate. This promises a test of endurance unless the opposition to the bill gives way. Mr. Allison's statement was made after another futile effort to have a time fixed for the vote. In some respects the senate made good progress yesterday, disposing of two amendments, that placing a stamp tax being agreed to with little or no opposition and without the formality of a vote, while the Spooner amendment, proposing a tariff investigation, was withdrawn after a protracted struggle.

The stamp amendment as agreed to fixes the following rates on bonds, etc.: Bonds, debentures or certificates of indebtedness issued after September 15, 1897, by any association, company or corporation, on each hundred dollars of face value, or fraction thereof, five cents; and on each original issue, whether an organization or reorganization, of certificates of stock of any such association, company or corporation, on each hundred dollars of face value or fraction thereof, five cents; and on all transfers of shares or certificates of stock in any association, company or corporation, on each hundred dollars of face value or fraction thereof, two cents. Exemptions from the stamp taxes are made in the case state, county and municipal bonds, and the stocks and bonds of comparative building associations.

Late in the day several new amendments from individual senators were voted on. One by Mr. Mantle, of Montana, reducing the internal revenue tax on distilled spirits to 70 cents per gallon, was defeated—23-41. An amendment by Mr. Mills, of Texas, proposing a tax of 5 per cent. on manufactured products, the proceeds to go toward reducing the bonded debt, was rejected, 18-33; also an amendment by Mr. Mills granting 20 per cent. reduction in duties to those countries admitting gold and silver to their mints at the ratio of sixteen to one; yeas 36, nays 31. Mr. Mills moved to amend paragraph 395 D by striking out "books of all kinds," his purpose being to place books on the free list; rejected, 18-33. An effort by Mr. Mills to have the Bible admitted free was defeated. A new paragraph was inserted in the free list: "Wafers, for sacramental use, or for covering of holding pharmaceutical preparations."

At 5:30 the bill was laid aside and, after an executive session of ten minutes, the senate adjourned.

The house, by a party vote, without transacting any business, took a recess until Wednesday, to be ready for the tariff bill if completed before then by the senate.

A CAUCUS ON THE SUGAR BOUNTY.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—A caucus of republican senators was called for ten o'clock this morning to consider the advisability of reintroducing the sugar bounty amendment. The decision to call the caucus was the result of a series of conferences which consumed the greater part of yesterday, but which developed such a divergence of views as to make it quite evident that only in a party conference could the bounty question be settled in a way to bind all.

THE SEAL TROUBLE.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—President McKinley has sent a dispatch to the marquis of Salisbury, the British premier and secretary of state for foreign affairs, showing the efforts made by the United States and Great Britain to carry out the terms of the Paris award, and in which it is claimed that this country has lived up to the terms of the findings of that tribunal and the insinuation is made that England has been guilty of bad faith.

FIGHTING RESUMED.

Turkish Troops Capture Kalabaka After a Sharp Struggle.

ATHENS, July 6.—The Turkish troops, after a sharp fight with the inhabitants, have occupied the village of Kalabaka, in North Thessaly. Kalabaka, although within the territory occupied by the Turkish troops, was under Greek administration. The attack was made last Thursday by a body of Turks and Albanians, 3,000 strong. The inhabitants fought desperately, killing many of the Turks, but were finally overpowered. Most of them fled to the mountains. The others have probably been massacred or taken prisoners. The Turks, after pillaging the town, destroyed it.

Hot at Pittsburg, Pa.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 6.—The thermometer here yesterday reached 99 degrees, the hottest July day for ten years. As a result of the intense heat two deaths and 17 prostrations are reported.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Statistics Showing the Average Earnings of Kansas Workmen.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 3.—Commissioner Johnson, of the bureau of labor statistics, has tabulated data for 1896, gathered by his predecessor, W. G. Bird, and issued the condensed information to-day. The following is the average yearly wages paid to the classes of breadwinners named:

Brakemen, \$731.00; printers, \$371.70; barbers, \$638.80; locomotive engineers, \$977; cigar-makers, \$395; city firemen, \$573.84; laborers, \$329.50; policemen, \$625.18; locomotive firemen, \$512.12; hotel waiters, \$293.63; butchers, \$519.52; carpenters, \$372.04; railroad conductors, \$639.66; machinists, \$535.65; coal miners, \$280.33; painters, \$324.10; coopers, \$293.22; retail clerks, \$484; motor men, \$510; street railway conductors, \$470.61; stationary firemen, \$392.

The following additional facts relative to the men who toil will be of interest:

Average age..... 34.5
 Per cent. native born..... 73.7
 Per cent. parents native born..... 50.6
 Average hours worked per day..... 10.4
 Average yearly earnings..... \$311.25
 Per cent. owning home..... 25.9
 Average value of homes..... \$1,214.04
 Average income on home..... 263.25
 Average monthly rent for homes..... 7.05
 Average number in family..... 5.1
 Average number in family working for wages..... 2.9
 Average number of children attending public schools..... 5
 Per cent. in labor organizations..... 6.1
 Per cent. in beneficiary organizations..... 53.7
 Per cent. having life insurance..... 43.4
 Per cent. having accident insurance..... 29.4
 Per cent. having fire insurance..... 15.1
 Per cent. favoring compulsory arbitration..... 55.1
 Per cent. favoring restricting immigration..... 47.9
 Per cent. decrease in wages over 1895..... 14.4

KANSAS SCHOOLBOOKS.

Text-Book Commission Issues a Schedule of Purchase and Exchange Rates.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 3.—The state text-book commission has issued rules governing the sales and exchange of text-books adopted by it. The figures in the first column below are the selling prices for dealers and agents, while those in the second column are the exchange prices, or the prices at which old books will be accepted in exchange as part payment for new ones:

Book	Selling price	Exchange price
Speller	.11 cents	5 cents
First reader	.11 cents	5 cents
Second reader	.18 7-10 cents	8 1/2 cents
Third reader	.25 3-10 cents	11 1/4 cents
Fourth reader	.33 cents	15 cents
Fifth reader	.44 cents	20 cents
Elementary grammar	.23 cents	10 cents
Complete grammar	.37 4-10 cents	15 cents
Introductory geography	.33 cents	15 cents
Grammar school geography	.82 1/4 cents	33 cents
Physical geography	.88 cents	40 cents
Civil government	.44 cents	20 cents
Mental arithmetic	.22 cents	10 cents
Elementary arithmetic	.27 1/4 cents	12 1/2 cents
Advanced arithmetic	.35 1/4 cents	17 1/2 cents
Algebra	.55 cents	25 cents
History	.35 cents	15 cents
Bookkeeping	.44 cents	20 cents
Physics	.54 cents	25 cents
Writing books	.54 cents	25 cents
Physiology	.55 cents	25 cents

Where the prices run into the half cent, the dealer is permitted to add one-half cent to each sale for even change. Books to be exchanged must be such books as have been in use by the pupils in school the last school year by the pupils desiring to make the exchange, and must contain their covers and all printed leaves.

Condition of Kansas Miners.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 3.—State Mine Inspector George T. McGrath reports that the miners in Cherokee, Crawford and other coal-producing counties are in a distressful condition, having had little work to do since the summer season set in. Continuation of the light demand for coal will make matters worse during July than during June. The demand for coal will probably increase about August 1, but then the demand will not be sufficient to assure work to the 15,000 miners in the state.

Ats Eye on Her Bread.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 3.—While mother was in an adjoining room, little Zephra Long, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Long, of 231 Jefferson street, found a can of lye in the kitchen. Getting a slice of bread the child spread the lye upon it and ate some of the bread. After much suffering, the child died, the deadly compound having caused the stomach to become terribly inflamed.

Bride of Four Months Tries Suicide.

GALENA, Kan., July 3.—Mrs. John Gill, wife of a

Octavius and Sabrina.

BY ELVIRA FLOYD FROENECKE.

THEY had been having an uphill pull over one of life's roadways. The top was in sight, and over the summit they thought they saw a glimmer of prosperity's sun. This was hopeful, though it did not relax their struggle, nor did it bring them rest.

Octavius accepted things more cheerfully than Sabrina, and rejoiced with magnificent philosophy over the small things of earth. To Sabrina a self-denial was a trial, and not an opportunity for "triumph over temper." A backache was a real tangible pain and not "a slight cold with twinges."

Their very variety of temperament equalized troubles and pleasures, which made them appear an average couple to the big outside world.

The spring was getting middle-aged. Octavius came home to noon dinner bringing the news that they were to have a long afternoon drive. For a moment Sabrina was delighted; then she demurred: "The expense will be too great."

Octavius laughed his great open laugh. Expense was not attached to this trip. "I met a man," he explained, "who has loaned me his horse and trap."

"Oh, there never was such luck; and the tulleless man essayed to hum the wedding march from Lohengrin.

"Who is to drive!" persevered Sabrina.

"To drive? Why I am."

"You know nothing of horses," sneered Sabrina. "I will remain at home."

"Madam," said Octavius, "I'd have you know that I understand horses perfectly. I drove hundreds of them—before I met you—"

"Then—you tried to drive a mule and could not," laughed Sabrina. "Well, we will go, but I doubt whether we shall return with whole necks."

May weather in Canada does not often offer such pure clear air as did this particular day and Sabrina grew happy with its softening influence. She donned her prettiest attire and tripped gleefully after Octavius.

The horse and trap were waiting at the door. A number of urchins stood about smiling, and making remarks. Sabrina's enthusiasm died when she looked at the conveyance—an indescribable vehicle on four wheels—with no top and on narrow seat, very slight springs and bad dashboard. She mentally pronounced it shabby and rickety. It seemed so small behind the big positive looking bay horse that her heart grew heavy, and she stepped in with reluctance.

Octavius picked up the reins and dashed at a break-neck pace; Sabrina jolting up and down and frantically clutching her hat, while her wrap worked its way wrong side before in a way that threatened to choke her.

Octavius had a method of driving that was original. He pulled the reins tightly; leading Sabrina to expect that the horse would rear up and paw the air in remonstrance. Occasionally he would pull one rein in such a way as gave the horse a stiff necked appearance that was ludicrous. His theory for corners was to get round them as speedily as possible. Four times, while within the confines of Montreal, he rushed the horse around a corner running wheels partially on the curb, nearly overturning the trap and giving Sabrina a pictured horror of two mangled forms being carried to the hospital.

Lachine, their destination, is a little town that lies nine miles above Montreal. Out on the upper road the way was smoother and easier. No trolley cars disturbed the quiet air. They were soon among green fields and poor farmhouses of the French Canadians.

Many of these wretched abodes were deserted. Some bore at a gate post a sign: "Ferme a louer" (farm to let). The loneliness of these dwellings, the paucity of conveniences and utensils, and the dearth of neighbors, made one shudder to consider what a winter would be in such a home, with such bare surroundings.

Trees were just putting forth their tender young leaves, wild flowers to show their fair delicate faces. Birds were singing and nature's smile was sweet. Sabrina began to enjoy the drive and to be charitable about Octavius' driving when they reached Lachine.

The town was a disappointment. Its shabby houses, mean narrow streets, poor little shops, had no attractive characteristic. Beyond the signs, which were distinctly French; the swarthy, dark-eyed people; an occasional Indian, looking hampered and sullen under the restraint of store clothes; there was nothing to distinguish it from a poor little town in our United States.

The horse began to show spirit here, and in a resolve to pass everything on wheels thumped and rattled the vehicle over cobbles and ruts in a most trying way; keeping up the keen run until he reached the open country road. This thoroughfare was bordered on either side with trees. Beyond to the left, the great placid blue St. Lawrence, and to the right pretty little white cottages.

Sabrina begged Octavius to stop the horse and rest awhile. This the beast acceded to with a lamb-like grace, that was perhaps due to the nine miles he had covered.

Sabrina straightened her hat, rearranged her wraps, shook out and ad-

justed the laprobe, and prepared to face the return trip cheerfully. Yet she made the fatal error of once cautioning Octavius.

"We have had a fine drive," she artfully began, "and if you will be careful not to turn too short or drive too rapidly we shall be quite safe."

"Safe!" snorted Octavius, "safe! As if you were not safe with me." With this he snapped the horse smartly on the back with the reins, and thus pulled on them with unnecessary vigor. The beast reared slightly, then plunged. Up went Sabrina's feet. She clutched the seat and recovered herself by a spasmodic effort that nearly dislocated her neck. The horse wheeled around. Bang! Under the trap went the left-hand fore wheel, pitching the carriage and occupants to an angle of 45 degrees and threatening worse things.

A young passer rushed forward and seized and held the horse so that Octavius and Sabrina sprang out safely. They expected to see the creature bolt. Instead, he stood quite still and looked perplexed. He had avenged the insults perpetrated upon him by the driver.

They tugged at the refractory wheel. It was wedged tightly and could not be dislodged. Octavius' calm deserted him; he began to lament. Then the adaptable female mind rose in Sabrina. She went in search of assistance.

Down the road she hurried, and, meeting a traveling baker, asked if he would help them. He eyed her a second critically, as if revolving the matter, then doffed his cap and answered: "Ow wall, the noo," betraying the Scot with each letter.

Two old gentlemen who sat in easy chairs on their respective verandas, came down to their gates and inquired the cause of the excitement. They were all sympathy, and soon came to offer their unsolicited help. One laboriously carrying a huge wrench, and the other laden with a large hammer. They wanted to know how the accident happened. Whether the lady was alarmed, where they were going to and where they were from? Between their curiosity and exceeding deafness explanations were difficult and tedious. Still they appeared satisfied with the responses, and stooped to examine the trouble, bumping their dear old inquisitive heads in doing so. One hampered and the other unscrewed, but the wheel stayed where it was. They unharnessed the horse, who looked down on their labors and the wreck in smiling satisfaction, picking a few new leaves from an adjacent bush with a picturesque indifference that was admirable.

Sabrina gave Octavius a cloudy look, and Octavius "thought hard things of Dora." The afternoon was waning. The old men began to look weary; their first helper stood by the horse and consulted his watch. The Scotch baker alone kept energetic.

Along the road came a melodious whistle. A French drinking song could be traced in the high shrill notes. Then followed a neat French workman in overalls and blouse, with his basket of tools in hand, his cap setting sideways above his piquant bronze face. His whistling ceased. He ran to the road

and was under the trap in a twinkling. He could not speak English, but he could mend the break. Off came the wheel. A few smart strokes of the hammer—a few screws of the wrench, and all was in place once more.

The old gentlemen straightened their stiff backs, helped Sabrina into the vehicle, and accepted all the thanks. On went the young man, who had acted as groom, touching his hat and murmuring something about the "peculiar accident." The Scotchman had disappeared as by magic, and was never seen again. While the Frenchman vigorously said: "Non, non, monsieur!" to Octavius' proffered tip; but finally accepted it with his left hand and a "Merci monsieur," disappearing with his tools and his whistle, like the useful Brownie he was.

A silent journey back along the river road, with a thankfulness at heart that their accident was not serious, and an awed admiration for the wonderful picture that lay before them the entire way.

Here, the great river, blue almost to violet in the early evening light. There, islands, shadowy, grim and mysterious, dotting its pure surface, the wonderful Lachine rapids, churning and fretting their silver fangs-work through the river's azure. Over and beyond the vast stream, grand stately mountains, in majestic coloring of purple and gold. Giants of promise for the great world far from these valleys that flow with "milk and honey."—New England Grocer.

The young woman who takes music lessons and practices scales announced to her friends that she was going away. "Isn't it a rather sudden determination?"

"Yes. It's the doctor's orders."

"Why, you don't look a bit ill."

"O, I'm perfectly well. Auntie is the one who is ill."—Philadelphia Post.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Baron Krupp, the great German iron master, uses for visiting cards very thin sheets of rolled iron.

John Ruskin spends his time in planting bulbs and pulling them up the next day to see if they are growing.

Mrs. Bergliot Rosen, daughter of Bjornson and daughter-in-law of the dramatist, has just made her public debut as a vocalist at Christiania.

Princess Frederick Charles is exceedingly wealthy, and as such is very independent of young Emperor William, whom she persists in treating as a mere boy, much to his disgust.

An eastern exchange says that ex-Queen Liliuokalani has been offered a handsome sum to sing on the concert stage. She has written several songs, and is said to have a well-trained voice.

Mrs. John A. Logan claims to have been the first to suggest the observance of Memorial day. It was her husband, who, as commander in chief of the grand army, issued the first order for its observance 29 years ago.

The khedive of Egypt has a private zoo. He calls the horrid and unclean animals after persons and potentates whom he hates, and when he is out of humor after a cabinet council, he makes the wretched animals pay for their namesakes.

According to the Washington Star, a new boy of the Western Union Telegraph company, the other day, strolled languidly into the headquarters of the national committee and inquired: "Is there a man around here by the name of Hanna?"

FATAL OVERSIGHT.

A brief narrative showing the danger of a lapse of mentality.

The discussion had turned upon that peculiar condition of a person's mind which will not warn him when he is doing or about to do something that can only result disastrously, or, in less serious cases, which will make him appear silly to the very verge of sanity. As, for instance, when a person goes to see a friend at a house when he knows the person has not lived there for weeks; or he will go to a bank on a holiday, without even thinking of the holiday till he finds the door shut.

"Which reminds me," said a war department clerk, "of a page out of the story of my life when I was doing business for myself, and before politics ruined me and drove me into the government service. I had an acquaintance in a bucket shop who made a lot of money, mostly by skinning people, and I used to tell him to look out or some of them would fix him some time in a way he didn't like, but would stop him off just the same. To this he replied with a laugh, but one morning when I went to my office I noticed that the glass in his door was broken, and it excited my suspicion, as he and I were the only occupants at that time of the floor, which was ten stories up. The door was open, and I saw my neighbor sitting at his desk dead, and a hole in his head which might have been made with a pick.

"It was murder, of course, but it was not robbery, for nothing was disturbed, and I felt that my prediction had come true. There was no clew, however, and though the police made every effort nothing could be discovered to show who had done the deed. The victim's brother had taken his papers from the desk the morning of the murder, and they had not been examined for three days. On the fourth day the brother showed up, with a will made by his brother, and dated the day of the murder. The will was brief, making the brother the sole legatee, and, strangely enough, it bore the name as witness of a man who had been ruined by the dead man. As soon as I saw the signature I took an officer and went to the witness' house, where we found him. I had got the officer up to the proper pitch by my talk on the way there, and as soon as the man appeared in the room where we were the officer arrested him for the murder of the broker. It was a bluff, but it worked, and the man broke down and confessed the whole thing. Then he seemed to be easier in his mind, and he wanted to know how we suspected him. I showed him the will, with his signature as a witness, and his surprise was genuine when he threw up his hands, and for the first time realized what he had done by putting it there.

"I asked him how it happened, and he told us that he had gone to the broker's office late at night, as he had done on other occasions, when no one was about, and had tried to get him to let him have back part of the money he had lost, but the man taunted him, and it had crazed him, and he caught up a miner's pick and was about to brain him with it, when the broker, to gain time or a chance to escape, had asked him to let him make his will before he died, and, just to humor him, he had done so. Then the broker told him that it was not legal unless witnessed, and asked him to witness it. There the strange part of the whole thing came in, for, without ever thinking what the result would be, and having only in mind the humoring of the victim, he had written his full name. And even stranger, he had never thought of it until I had showed him the will.

"All of which was fully exhibited at the trial, and the man was acquitted on the grounds of emotional insanity."—Washington Star.

A queer reptile.

The horrible reptile called the vinagroom by the Mexicans, and meaning "smelling like vinegar," ranks next to the Gila monster in vicious and poisonous characteristics. The vinagroom (thelephus exuberter) is found in the Oregon mountains. There is nothing like it but itself. It is a kind of compound scorpion, lobster and three or four kindred animals. It is four or five inches long, has stout claws, and is of a mottled brown color.—St. Louis Republic.

Not a Good Job.

"Yes," he said, "I'm a self-made man." "I take it for granted," returned the smart young man, looking the old fellow over critically, "that if you had it to do over again you'd let the contract out."

The young man had no expectations in that quarter anyway, so the remark had no effect upon his future.—Chicago Post.

Defeat Itself.

The golden rule could never be enforced by law, because there'd be nobody, don't you see, appealing to the laws.—Chicago Journal.

A TRUE LIKENESS.



Miss Cawstic—"Don't you think monkeys are cute?" Blowdust—"Naw, they remind me too much of some people." Miss Cawstic—"Oh, you shouldn't be so sensitive."—Detroit Free Press.

Life-Like.

"What did you think of the scene in my play in which I show a modern legislator haranguing his colleagues?" asked an author.

"Most realistic thing I ever beheld," was the reply. "Half the people in the place were asleep."—Washington Star.

Bad Management.

"That young Dr. Gibbs hasn't a particle of sense." "Has he been giving the wrong medicines?"

"No; but he cured a wealthy young woman of fever in two days."—Chicago Record.



THE CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE. AS SEEN BY THE ENGLISH CARICATURIST, FURNISS.

Easily Explained.

Mrs. Walker—"Where in the world have you been, John?" Mr. Walker—"To the races." "But your friend next door was to the races, and he's been home three hours."

"Well, he must have won, that's all."—Yorker Statesman.

Osculatory Demonstration.

She—"And you say that a smart thief could steal something from right under my nose. I don't believe it. He—Well, there. And he had purloined a kiss."—Detroit Free Press.

Hoping for the Best.

She—"You know, dear, we won't get any of father's money while he lives." He—"I know; but he's going to reside with us, and you're going to do the cooking. Let us hope for the best."—Tit-Bits.

Evidence of Failure.

John Doe—"Did he tell you he failed?" Richard Roe—"No." "Then why are you so certain about it?" "I heard him talking about luck."—Brooklyn Life.

The Limit.

Bark Defaulter—"I would give ten years of my life to get out of this scrape." His Lawyer—"That's about what you will get if I don't succeed in getting you off."—N. Y. Tribune.

Putting It Delicately.

"I hope you appreciate the fact, sir, that in marrying my daughter you marry a large-hearted, generous girl." "I do, sir (with emotion), and I hope she inherits those qualities from her father."—Harlem Life.

Luck Luck.

"Just my luck!" cried the drummer. There were 14 Boston Girls in the car. "Caught in a blizzard again!" he continued, donning his ear tabs.—Philadelphia Press.

Ought to Know.

Teacher—"What makes you insist, Willie, that 14 ounces make a pound?" Willie—"I've helped pap'tend grocery for two years, an' I guess I orter know."—Detroit Free Press.

His Anxiety.

Distinguished Artist—"Be careful of the picture; it's not dry." Art Gallery Porter—"It's all right, sir; I've got my coat on it.—Pick-Me-Up.

In a Complacent Mood.

"This is a splendid chance for you to tackle papa, George." "How so?" "He's just home from a fishing trip, and if he can get you to listen to his stories, he'll give you anything you ask for."

"I'll do it for your sake, dearest."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why He Does It.

"I tell you, sir, we're slaves to our landlords." "Yes?" "Yes, indeed. It's an outrage that we should have to pay rent." "It's a good deal of bother at times." "Then why do you do it?" "I'm too lazy to move."—Chicago Post.

Before and After.

The cheerful slacirity with which a young man will guide his girl towards a milliner's shop window before they are married is equaled only by the marvellous skill with which he will steer her away from one after she becomes his wife.—Tit-Bits.

It Softened the Blow.

"The Jimson girls felt awfully when their father married again, didn't they?" "Yes, they did until they found their new mother was just their size. Now they borrow her clothes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Merely a Conjecture.

"Wasn't it a surprise when young Rocksworth married the eldest of those Berry girls?" "O, I don't know. He had his pick of them, and I suppose he thought he ought to take the ripest Berry."—Chicago Tribune.

Had Management.

"That young Dr. Gibbs hasn't a particle of sense." "Has he been giving the wrong medicines?"

"No; but he cured a wealthy young woman of fever in two days."—Chicago Record.

GAVE THE WAITER HIS FEE.

An Inflexible Man's Ignorance of the Law Costs Him a Liberal Tip.

The globular and florid old gentleman, as he sat down at the table, pulled a dollar bill out of his pocket, deliberately tore it in two, handed one piece to the waiter, and replaced the other in his pocket, and said: "Waiter, if I am satisfied, you get the other half. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," replied the functionary, and became as assiduous as a mother with her first child. But for some inexplicable reason the old gentleman grew more and more dissatisfied as his meal progressed, until, as he arose from the table, he simply scowled angrily at the expectant waiter.

"Excuse me, sir, but—" the waiter intimated obsequiously. "Can't you remain?" "Naw," snarled the old fellow in reply. "Oh, yes; I think you will," observed the waiter, his backbone visibly stiffening. "Don't you be impudent, young man," advised the old fellow, threateningly. "Don't you be a chump," advised the waiter, contemptuously.

"Why, why, wh—at?" screamed the old gentleman, swelling like an enraged turkey cock. "I'll report you for insolence, you—you villain!" "I don't think you will," retorted the waiter, calmly and firmly. "Come, hand over the other half of this bill. I need a dollar to go to the theater." "Explain yourself, you rascal," demanded the old fellow, a great and portentous calm enveloping him. "Now, what does this mean?"

"It means at this minute you are a law-breaker, sir," replied the waiter, suavely. "Mutilating the currency is a crime, and you have mutilated a dollar bill. Therefore, unless I get the dollar you'll be pinched. See?"

As the waiter pocketed the dollar, he smiled.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Actual Occurrence.

One of the recently-arrived Irish girls obtained a situation in a fashionable house on Madison avenue, where there is a telephone, something that was utterly unknown to Bridget. After she had been in the house a day or two she appeared before her mistress, with her wardrobe under her arm, and said: "O'm after lasin' yer, mum."

"This is rather sudden, Bridget," remarked her mistress. "Can't you remain a day or two until I supply your place?"

"Not another hour, mum. Me sowl is quite distressed out of me. There is a ban-shiee in the house."—Tammany Times.

Sound Reasons for Approval.

There are several cogent reasons why the medical profession recommend and the public prefer Hostetter's Stomach Bitters above the ordinary cathartics. It does not sicken and weaken the bowels, but assists rather than forces nature to act; it is botanic and safe; its action is never preceded by an internal earthquake like that produced by a drastic purgative. For forty-five years past it has been a household remedy for liver, stomach and kidney trouble.

Up to His Looks.

One of the many private secretaries at the national capital is still new to his honors. One day a newspaper woman, full of business, burst into the office of this secretary's chief. The great man was out. "Can you tell me when he will be in?" she asked. "Really," drawled the clerk, "I haven't an idea." "Well," said the newspaper woman, as she turned to go, "I must say you look it."—Washington Post.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Stories.

She did not proclaim her story to the world. She was proud. "Fourth," she said to the elevator boy, in a loud voice. That is to say, she proclaimed the third story below hers, and then got out and walked the rest of the way up.—Detroit Journal.

Shirt-Waist Damages.

First Summer Resorter—"Isn't that Cholice Bowled just horrid? I hadn't known him for a day when he tried to kiss me." Second Summer Resorter—"And me, too. But it is only business with him. His rather owns the laundry."—Indianapolis Journal.

It Might Pay.

Great Editor (meditatively)—I wonder if it wouldn't pay for us to start a religious department in our Sunday edition? Managing Editor—It might. I've got a scrap book at home full of first-rate jokes about bishops.—N. Y. Weekly.

"How foolish," said the good old minister; "do you not realize that the chances are 99,999 to 1 against you?" "Of course I do," answered the young man, who had bought a lottery ticket; "and yet my hopes are not half as ridiculous as those you raised in the hearts of the Sunday school boys when you told them that every one of them had a chance at the presidential chair."—Indianapolis Journal.

Husband (groaning)—"The rheumatism in my leg is coming again." Wife (with sympathy)—"Oh, I am so sorry, John! I wanted to do some shopping to-day, and that is a sure sign of rain."—Tit-Bits.

"Star Tobacco."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

People are certainly as unfair with their neighbors as they are with prominent officials they happen to dislike.—Acheson Globe.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a cough medicine.—F. M. Abbott, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

The people who think they suffer most generally manage to have a pretty good time.—Washington Democrat.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

Papa—"Sine qua non" means something you cannot do without." Little Frank—"Oh, a wheel?"

Scrofula

In its thousands of forms is the most terrible affliction of the human race. Salt rheum, sores, eruptions, boils, all humors, swellings, etc., originate in its foul taint, and are cured by the great and only True Blood Purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. The advanced theory of today that tubercular, or consumption, is curable by proper nutrition, care and purifying the blood, finds confirmation in the experience of many who have been cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

OPUM

and Whiskey Habit cured at home by the human race. Book of particulars sent FREE. E. C. WOOLLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

RACING SEASON OPENED.

The Bald-Cooper Controversy Settled by Earl Kiser.

Public is Glad to See Him Win—Zimmerman Returns to the Track—His Biography—Others May Follow.

(Special Chicago Letter.)

The prolonged dispute between Bald and Cooper over the national racing championship is being settled at last, after all their futile talk of match races, in a way that is satisfactory to neither of them. Little curly-headed Earl Kiser has already demonstrated, by his several defeats of both of them, that there is likely to be another strong



EARL KISER. (The Possible Bicycle Champion of 1897.)

claimant for championship honors at the end of the present season. His defeat of Bald in the mile open and the half-mile handicap races at the Quill club meet in New York, in both of which Kiser took first and Bald fourth prize, was a great surprise to the public, but was looked upon rather in the light of an accident. All eyes were centered upon Cooper and Bald on the occasion of their first meeting this season, which occurred at Waltham, Mass., and Kiser was supposed to have slight chance of winning in competition against the two heroes of last year. Nevertheless he did win, running first in the half-mile open, with Bald second and Cooper fourth, and riding second to Bald in the mile open event, with Cooper fifth. Thus, in the first two big meetings of the year Kiser has won three firsts, Bald one, and Cooper none at all, and in the mile open at Waltham, which was awarded to Bald, he and Kiser were so nearly tied for first that all the judges hesitated to make the decision, and several competent to judge believe that Kiser should have been given first prize.

These performances are insufficient to base an estimate of the relative abilities of the three riders upon, as both Bald and Cooper may not yet be in the best of form, but Kiser has been touted as a winner this season by those who are acquainted with his past performances and know the unassuming lad's determined character. Although Bald and Cooper are both great favorites with the cycling enthusiasts throughout the country, Kiser's victories seem to have been popular ones, and it is a generally expressed sentiment among the racing men, who have been disappointed and disgusted by the unsportsmanlike conduct of the two leaders in connection with their match race fiasco, that they would like to see both take back seats this year, for a time, at least.

Earl Kiser is 21 years of age and lives in Dayton, O. He began racing when he was 15, and for three or four years confined his riding to boys' races. He rode as a Class A amateur in Ohio and Indiana in 1894, during which year he won 26 races out of 32 in which he started, and won a prize in every race in which he rode. He joined Class B the following year and went out on the national circuit, and during the season broke the quarter, third, half and three-quarter-mile competition records. In 1896 he went to Europe with Charley Murphy and Harry Wheeler and there defeated Jacquelin and Jaap Eden, respectively, the fastest sprinters of France and Holland. Last year, at Philadelphia, he won the largest purse ever offered at a national circuit meet, defeating the best racing men of America. This year he is under the efficient care and management of the veteran trainer Tom Eck, with A. C. Mertens, of Minneapolis, as a team mate.

All the conflicting reports of Zimmerman's intention to return to the path have been settled in the affirmative by his appearance at Valesburg, N. J., May 31, where he rode an exhibition half, paced by a quadruplet, in :56 2-5. He rode easily in his old-time position—elbows tucked out and head drooping over his front wheel. It is stated on good authority that he has joined a bicycle team with Ray Macdonald and J. F. Starbuck as team mates, and it is also rumored that he is to become the star of a new tire team forming. At any rate, there is no doubt that he will appear upon the track in exhibition rides this year, and if he finds himself rounding into improved form as rapidly as he used to do he will assuredly enter into competition. His return is hailed with delight by all old followers of the racing game, who are hoping that "good old Zimmy" will be able to go in and win races in his old invincible manner. Enthusiasm would run high indeed were this to occur. Zimmerman is by far the greatest bicycle racing man in the world as ever known, and in the height of his success was said to be several years ahead of his time; his chances of success, therefore, may be greater than many are inclined to believe.

The ranks of the racing men and those interested in racing has augmented so rapidly during the last two or three years that the name of Zimmerman means little to the majority of cycle enthusiasts and race goers. Su-

periority over all competitors means such a degree of speed and such perfection of condition that the best of men cannot maintain their position at the head for more than three or four years, and then they are quickly forgotten in the worship of new champions. When Zimmerman attended the Quill club wheelmen meet, May 22, he passed in front of the grand stand to the judges' stand, but not a voice cheered the world's champion of two or three years ago. He was the center of attraction for a little coterie of old-time racing men, but the new ones paid him no attention. Such is the evanescent nature of fame. For the benefit of new recruits to cycling a brief biography of Arthur A. Zimmerman is here given.

He was born in July, 1869, making him just 28 years old at the present time. He won his first novice race in 1889, at the Queens county meet on Long Island, and was fairly successful during his first year on the track. He first became famous by his defeat of W. W. Windle, then almost invincible, at the Pooria (Ill.) meet in 1890. During the same season he won 45 first prizes, 13 second, three third, and one fourth on the well-remembered Star machine. The following year he began riding the safety, but alternated occasionally with his high wheel, winning 52 firsts, ten seconds and three thirds, and incidentally creating a number of world records. He went to England in 1892 and was remarkably successful, being defeated by only two riders in the United Kingdom and returning to America with 75 firsts and ten seconds to his credit. His final victory in England was the winning of the 50-mile championship. His best season was in 1893, during which he won 101 races out of 111 in which he started, defeating Walter Sanger, John S. Johnson, Harry Tyler and others of their class in this country. No other man has ever approached this brilliant record.

At the world's championships, held in Chicago during the world's fair, he won every event in which he competed. Again in the following year he went abroad, with Harry Wheeler as a team mate, and became the sensation in France, Germany, Italy and other countries in which he rode, only one man in all Europe defeating him. Having returned to America, he went to Australia in 1895, and met with very little success, owing to poor management and inability to get into proper form. Returning to his own country, he became associated with others in the manufacture of bicycles, and has not ridden in competition since.

Zimmerman's talk of returning to the track has had its influence on other old-timers, and there are rumors that Harry Tyler, W. F. Murphy, George Banker and others intend to race once more. They will be welcome indeed, and few will begrudge them success should they be so fortunate as to be victorious. It is doubtful, however, if they still have the speed requisite to win, and even if they should retain their springing abilities they will find that speed alone is not sufficient. Great changes have taken place in racing methods during the last two or three years, and headwork and team work play important parts in the winning of races to-day. In former days the bunch always divided without question to let through a contestant coming up behind in a sprint. He was never pocketed as he is to-day. In '93, when Zimmerman had worked his way to the center of a bunch in a handicap race he sim-



A. A. ZIMMERMAN. (An 1897 Picture of the Great Sprinter.)

ply yelled to those ahead of him, and they opened the way for him to clear for the tape. There was no elbowing then, and foul riding was not hought of. Speed was all that was needed to win races, but to-day the rider must be versed in all the tricks of the track, know how to avoid being pocketed, and how to sprint for the tape without permitting anyone else to get the benefit of the pace he is setting, and then beat him out only a few yards from the tape. It requires a quick eye, clear head, and unlimited nerve to win races now.

Johnny Exonerated. Jennie Chaffle is musical, much to the disgust of the neighbors. She pounds a piano by the hour. A few days ago, while going through Johnnie's clothes, Mrs. Chaffle unearthed a dime, which she suspected he had stolen from her, all of which Johnnie denied emphatically.

"Then tell me where you got that dime?" she said, earnestly.
"The neighbors gave it to me, and I ara to get a quarter more."
"What did you do for it?"
"Nothin' yet, but I am to lock the piano, and give them the key."—N. Y. World.

Fickle. Clara—You know Mr. Smackerton, the fellow that was engaged to Miss Trapper? That fellow never could be depended upon.
Maud—What has he done now?
Clara—Married her.—Detroit Free Press.

Rival Attractions. The sugar schedule and scandal are reigning attractions in Washington at the present time.—Philadelphia Press.

PERFECTING PROTECTION.

Two Slight Changes Suggested in the Interest of Farmers and Laborers. The senate is now engaged in remedying the small imperfections of the Dingley bill, which, as all good protectionists assert, is one of the best tariff bills ever drafted. It distributes its blessings to all—farmer, laborer and manufacturer. Without doubting the good intentions of the makers, we wish to suggest one or two minor details which might possibly help the bill to fulfill the expectations of its authors:

First.—Lubin's export bounty scheme might enable the farmer to get a small slice of the benefits of protection. Of course the farmer doesn't expect—especially at first—to get as much of the benefits as the manufacturers have been getting for 30 years. A protection of about 20 per cent.—that is ten cents per bushel on wheat, five cents on corn, etc.—would satisfy him, while it takes four times as much to satisfy ordinary tariff infants.

This small export duty would not make good the farmer's loss because of import duties on manufactured products, saying nothing about past losses, but in course of time, after his industry had felt the stimulating effects of real protection "what protects," the farmer might muster up courage enough to follow the example of Oliver Twist—which example has grown into a custom with protected interests—and ask for "more." Possibly also he might form political trusts or combines to demand "more" and raise millions of dollars to send lobbies to Washington to bribe congress. While protection is in order export duties are the farmer's only hope. With them he may hope not only to change his losses to profits, but also to regain that power and position which were once his, but which have long since passed into the hands of the manufacturers.

Second.—It is also fitting to recognize the laborer in the distribution of tariff profits. Like the farmer, he now puts his hand into his pocket to help swell the profits of protection, practically none of which comes his way. It is not an easy matter to equalize the benefits of protection so that the workingman shall get his full share. A prohibitive duty on imported labor might in the course of time afford some protection by restricting the supply of labor, so that manufacturers could carry out their good intentions (expressed when asking for higher duties) and pay "American wages to American workmen."

At present the condition of workingmen in the protected industries is pitiable in the extreme. The Philadelphia Ledger, a good republican paper, told us about May 1 that in the protected iron and coal industries of Pennsylvania the wage rate has been reduced so low "that it is scarcely sufficient to provide the necessities of decent, sanitary living." It says "the lowest classes of alien cheap labor swarm in the iron and coal districts of the state," and the competition for work is so fierce "that they contend, not against the employers for the highest wages, but among each other for the lowest?" "As appears by the testimony presented to the legislative committee, * * * they herd in squalor, subjects of abject penury, and are beset by disease, dirt and hunger." The Ledger thinks our immigration laws are "defective and improvident" and suggests that "to properly protect American workmen congress should pass an immigration act as well as a tariff bill." This is a good idea and should be acted upon at once. The only wonder is that some of the good manufacturers, in their anxiety to protect and raise the wages of their workmen, did not think of this plan before. Then, if they should have a law passed which should make it compulsory for them to give at least one-half of their protection and monopoly profits to their employes, protection would begin to be an all around blessing. The manufacturers might still be getting the lion's share, but they would not get all.

When these changes are made in the bill it will undoubtedly be what the New York Tribune declared its prototype, the McKinley bill, to be—"the bravest and best tariff bill ever passed. Will they be made?—Byron W. Hoyt.

The Monkey and the Cats.



The monkey could pull its own sugar out of the fire, but prefers to use the paws of the cats. Poor cats, how it must hurt them! Yes, it does hurt them a little, but they can stand it for the sake of their good friend the monkey. Perhaps they will get a share of the sugar, or if not that something else which they like better. Perhaps! It is certain that they have long been fast friends of the monkey and that they like him for his sly and cunning tricks.

Of No Consequence. The brewers are good campaign contributors. Therefore they are to be excused from their proper share of taxes. The wearers of clothes are of no particular account to the Mark Hannas of our time. Why shouldn't they and the consumers of sugar and shoes be made to bear the whole burden?—N. Y. World.

Rival Attractions. The sugar schedule and scandal are reigning attractions in Washington at the present time.—Philadelphia Press.

ROMANCE VERSUS REALITY.



THESE SENATORS POSED FOR A GREAT HISTORICAL PICTURE.



BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS A ROENTGEN CAMERA.

New England is much concerned about free hides. Some of her biggest industries, especially that of boots and shoes, have been built up during our quarter of a century of free hides. She now sells boots and shoes in all parts of the world. Taxed hides would cripple this and other industries. Her leading senators pretend to represent her and to put up a fight for free hides. In reality, if necessary, they will sacrifice free hides to obtain high duties on sugar with plenty of margin for trust profits. Just why this is so should be a matter for senatorial investigation. If such investigation would only investigate. Fortunately for the sugar trust, but unfortunately for the rest of us 70,000,000 people, the sugar trust understands well the art of making friends where they will do the most good. It has able attorneys to advise it how to distribute its sweets to politicians and lawmakers and at the same time to steer clear of jails.

In this way and in this way only can we account for the attitude of not a few prominent tariff makers at Washington. The situation is interesting—decidedly so.

Manufacturers Against Tariff Bill.

One of the most striking indications of the growth of sentiment against high protection and of a liberal sentiment upon tariff matters is the movement against the pending tariff bill by the Manufacturers' Association of the United States. Mr. A. B. Farquhar, an extensive manufacturer of agricultural machinery at York, Pa., is at the head of the movement.

It is well known that in the manufacture of agricultural implements and machinery Americans are far in advance of their competitors in any other land and that the products of their factories may be seen in the fields all over the civilized world. These people need no protection and are well able to take care of themselves. All they ask is to have untaxed raw material, so that they will not be placed at a disadvantage.

A great list of other industries are practically in the same position and desire free raw material more than they desire protection. It is also significant that the manufacturers, in their petition to the senate, declare that their ability to employ American labor will be greatly impaired by the passage of the tariff bill. They ask that the Chinese wall that is obstructing the foreign trade and crippling American enterprise shall be broken down.

The plea which has been used for years by the protectionists—namely, that protection is in the interest of American labor—is shown by census figures to be a sham. Of the 5,000,000 persons employed in manufacturing in the United States it is shown in the petition that less than 200,000 are employed in occupations subject to active foreign competition and 616,000 are employed in occupations subject to moderate foreign competition. The remainder, over 4,000,000, do not come at all in competition with foreign labor.

It is very plain that the Dingley bill is not designed, any more than any other high protective measure was designed, to protect American labor or to produce revenues for the government. It is designed primarily to protect the trusts and to foster monopoly.—Baltimore Sun.

Republican Criticism.

According to the protective theory the imposition of a tax on noncompeting articles adds to their cost to the consumer. This theory would be aptly exemplified in the proposed duties on hides, as the people would be compelled to pay more for their footwear. It is estimated that the increased cost of boots and shoes for one year under the proposed duty would amount to \$20,000,000. With free hides our manufacturers of leather goods have been able to build up a great export trade in footwear. As Mr. Blaine said when it was proposed to put a duty on hides in the law of 1890: "It will yield a profit to the butcher only—the last man that needs it." The interests of the tanners and shoe manufacturers are vastly more important than the interests of butchers and western ranchmen.—Chicago Times-Herald (Rep.).

HANNA CUTTING WAGES.

Condition of the Workingman Constantly Growing Worse.

Just to show that prosperity has really come a Pennsylvania mine of which Senator Hanna is one of the chief owners has reduced the wages of its miners from 60 to 54 cents. This is for coal going over a one and one-fourth inch screen and is the lowest rate ever paid to these miserable workmen. It is reported that the miners have struck, but the report has not yet been confirmed and is not likely to be, for the men are in no condition to quit work even in face of this cut. The mine operators say that the cut was made because other mines were only paying 54 cents, although all acknowledge that the rate is 60 cents.

An officer of the Mine Workers' union is said to have remarked that the miners are not amazed. They were not McKinley men. The times were getting harder every day. There seemed to be no end to the men's sufferings and the sun of their prosperity had set. Yet, he added, there must come an end. The men must live, and, although he dreaded to say it, they would put an end to their sufferings with the musket and torch. One does not like to hear such things even when the sympathies are with the oppressed people, but what can you expect from a class so down-trodden? There is not in this country to-day a class of workmen so oppressed as the miners of Pennsylvania. Between the power of the mine owners to limit the year's output and their ability to depress wages at will the miserable workman is having all his self-respect and manliness crushed out. The revelations made last winter and this spring by legislative committees which investigated the miners' condition in Pennsylvania, Ohio and other states were of the most shocking character. Not only were wages pitifully low, but the men were cheated in the most shameless manner by means of false weights and unfair screens. The injustice of the mine owners in arbitrarily limiting the output for the year resulted in the idleness of thousands of men and the increase of the cost of the coal to the consumer.

The condition of affairs has steadily grown worse, although such seems almost impossible. The miner has been forced into the last ditch by his employers, who not only grind him and the coal consumers, but further enrich themselves from both by manipulating the tariff through such men as Hanna. It cannot be wondered, then, that this crushed class is at that desperate point indicated by the words of the union member. It is no wonder that its members feel that they could not be much worse off if, with musket and torch, they outlawed themselves by actual war upon their oppressors. This is still further borne in upon them when they realize that, depleted in purse and body, they are no longer in condition to make use of their usual weapon, the strike.—Chicago Chronicle.

NOT A TARIFF FOR REVENUE.

The Dingley Bill Would Never Build Up the National Income.

When the Dingley Bill was before the house the Free Press took occasion to remark that whatever else it might be it was not a revenue bill because it did not provide for any revenue. It looks very much now as if the same remark would apply with equal force to the senate bill. One by one the revenue features—or what were exploited as such in Senator Aldrich's programme—have disappeared. Senators have awakened to the knowledge that revenue taxes have to be paid by somebody; and they have begun to suspect that their own constituents may be among the number of those who will be called on. They may not all believe that the foreigner pays the duties on imports; but the most of them think they can make their constituents believe that fairy tale while they know by sad experience that no such shifting of the burden of revenue taxes is possible even in imagination.

It is a hard task the senate has set itself by its latest move, the task of satisfying the taxpayer, the consumer and the producer all with one and the same bill. We do not believe it will succeed. The chances are that it will meet with the fate of the father and son in the fable and in trying to please everybody will end by pleasing nobody. But if the senators will only adopt some kind of a bill, get the house to concur and then adjourn it will merit the warmest thanks of a suffering country. Sugar, thanks to its action, is going to be high, and there is likely to be a heavy deficiency in the revenue for the coming year. But these are minor evils compared with tariff tinkering. The country can adapt itself to almost anything in the way of a tariff after its experience with the McKinley act. But it cannot adapt itself to continued uncertainty.—Detroit Free Press.

This scramble for the fruits of robbery is the inevitable consequence of the policy of conferring benefits upon certain interests or classes of people by legislation. The power of legislation to concentrate the wealth of the people on the favored few by discriminating taxation is so great that vast corruption follows in the wake of its exercise for that purpose. For this reason the protective tariff and the slush fund are inseparable and we are treated to the spectacle of great trusts bargaining for and buying tariff privileges.—St. Louis Republic.

Protectionists seem to avoid the topic of distribution. In fact, they have practically left it untouched. No one pretends that there is any real trouble about production. On 12 months' notice the United States can raise twice as much wheat, corn and cotton as we ever raised. On a notice of 30 days we can have a bigger output of manufactured goods than the extreme point of any past period. Give us customers and we will have the goods ready.—Minneapolis Times.

CONSTANTLY SHIFTING.

Instability of Republican Convictions on the Tariff.

Many of our valued republican contemporaries are deriving considerable fun from the change in tariff theories now alleged to be going on in the democratic party. They seem to forget that within the last few years a change, almost revolutionary, on the same question took place in the republican party.

When the McKinley bill passed both houses of congress and received the signature of President Harrison all the republicans in the land whooped with glee and sung the praise of William McKinley until they were hoarse. With a tax on everything used by a human being from the time he was laid in the crib until he was lowered into six feet of earth the republicans glorified and saw the millennium sticking above the horizon.

That was in 1890. Two years later the democrats mopped the earth with the republican party. It required several days of shoveling to get the snow off its prostrate, frozen remains. And no sooner did the republican heads appear above drifts than their mouths opened in denunciation of William McKinley and his law. There was not a republican from the Moosehead lake to the Cliff rocks who would not take oath that his party was defeated by the McKinley law and that William McKinley was as dead, politically, as a mackerel. This country, the republicans declared, no longer needed a high protective tariff; our industries were no longer infantile to be nursed on the bottle of protection; protection, indeed, was an issue which would no longer separate the republican and democratic parties.

That was in 1892 and 1893. Then the panic, which was the natural result of poor economic and financial systems, struck the country and keeled it over on its beam ends. And it is not righting itself very rapidly yet. With the panic came the republican clamor for a protective tariff for our industries, which in a year had become infants again. As Mr. McKinley was the greatest living apostle of the protection theory his name was caught by the republican wind and the first the country knew Mr. McKinley was exhumed from his political creed and hailed as the new Moses. Incidentally the Mr. McKinley who was politically dead a few years ago is the liveliest man in this country to-day.

Thus we see the grand old republican party shifting its political convictions with all the ease and grace of a lightning-change artist. And to-day it is split up the back on the Dingley bill. Therefore, so far as the republican party is concerned, the north star is more constant by several points.—Chicago News (Ind.).

REPENTANCE SHOULD COME.

The Republican Party Should See the Folly of Its Course.

It is now absolutely certain that the Jones-Aldrich tariff bill, even if it could become law to-day, would not provide revenue enough to meet expenses for the next two years at the least.

Why, then, should it become law at all?

The present extra session was convened avowedly for the purpose of passing a tariff or other bill which should provide adequate revenues. Why should it persist in passing one that will certainly leave a deficit?

And if it does so, how is the deficit to be made good? Is there any other way than by bond sales and the increase of the interest-bearing debt in time of peace?

Will this policy be more acceptable to the people under McKinley than it was under Cleveland?

Can the republican party afford at such a cost to persist in a project of rewarding and repaying Mark Hanna's campaign contributors by repeating the blunders which led to the defeat of democracy?

What shall it profit a political party to reward men for buying one election for it, if in doing so it must lose the next election?

Why should not congress now repent itself of the folly of the last six months? Why should it not even now use the simple and obvious means open to it of giving the country revenue and rest and permitting it to secure recuperation for itself?—N. Y. World.

PRESS COMMENTS.

—The tariff bill is a failure, open and confessed. Why not substitute a revenue bill?—N. Y. World.

—Under Tom Reed's rulings a congressman must die to call attention to the fact that he is on duty.—Chicago Record (Ind.).

—Hanna says business is improving. As Hanna's business is procuring senatorial votes, the next pertinent question is, are prices going up?—St. Paul Globe.

—Congress is plugging away at tariff, Cuba and Hawaii, and now the president proposes to toss another arbitration treaty into the hopper. Yet last year's campaign is alleged to have been conducted on the financial question.—Washington Post.

—Mr. McKinley's new treaty with England might appropriately be an offensive and defensive land-grabbing alliance. To talk arbitration and at the same time bring a policy of conquest that must result in wars is the height of absurdity.—Kansas City Times.

—It is not too early in the canvass of 1897 for democrats to beware of roobachs. Early as it is, the republican machine is employing the services of some very able newspaper talent in its effort to disrupt and distract the democracy.—Albany Argus.

—The tariff is still "bobbing up" as a local issue. Protection New Englanders do not want a duty on hides because it interferes with their manufacturing business. It will be found now, as it always has been found, that it is not an easy thing to carry an abstract principle all the way through a tariff law.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Chase County Courant.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Two more western Republican Senators Carter, of Montana, and Shoup, of Idaho, have left their party, and in the future will be found with the Silver Republicans.

The gold Democrats are slipping back into the party in large numbers, and they are not saying a word about the value of the metal in a silver dollar.

Mr. Foraker did not attend the convention of the Ohio Republicans. He remained in Washington to sit up with the tariff bill, in the autumn he will go to Ohio to sit up with Mr. Hanna.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the completion of the Santa Fe railway in Kansas will be one of the features of the Fall Festival at Topeka this fall. Employees of the entire system will participate in making the day a memorable one.

Should the Cuban souvenir dollar, which is to be redeemed when Cuba is free, prove popular, it will put \$3,000,000 into the Cuban treasury. These millions are needed more than men, of whom there is a great surplus.

Those states that gave McKinley the largest majorities are suffering more bankruptcies and failures, more reduction in wages and more general distress and harder times than any where else in the Union.—Empire Times.

Gen. Lee, our Consul General at Cuba, has forwarded a letter to the State Department, stating that there are 1,300 American citizens who are now receiving assistance from this Government from the appropriation recently made by congress.

All lovers of art will enjoy the article in Demorest's Magazine for July on Amalia Kuessner, the young American miniature painter who has been so eminently successful both here and in England. It is illustrated with charming portraits including a late one of the artist.

The Chicago Times-Herald has estimated this year's wheat crop in Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas at 73,000,000 bushels. Of this amount Texas is credited with 7,000,000, Oklahoma 13,000,000 and Kansas 53,000,000. Huh! Was scarcely worth while to mention any but Kansas.

The wave of prosperity that has struck the coal miners of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, and West Virginia, has put 25,000 of them on a strike; and the fourth of July has come and gone, and Congress still sits in extra session, while the people are clamoring for better times.

Mr. Elkins' proposed addition of 10 per cent duty on all imports carried by foreign vessels is consistent with the McKinley theory. Every additional tax that will help to prohibit importation is proper if the McKinley idea is the true one. All this sort of legislation leads up to the ancient Chinese policy. There is nothing in it that is new.—Post-Dispatch.

The black flags displayed in Ireland on jubilee day were supplemented by the Brahman leaflets in India, denouncing a hundred years of English tyranny and declaring that only demons would celebrate their conquests in a time of famine, plague and earthquake. The assassination of a number of British officers has added bloodshed to denunciation. The British Empire is not the quiet realm it is sometimes pictured.

"I paid a visit to the Interior Department yesterday, and asked to see the papers in the Yakima case," said Senator Wilson. "The Yakima case is a little matter of an appointment for an Indian agent out in my state which is to come up for settlement in a short time. A clerk came out of an interior room, bearing in his arms a huge bundle of papers, about all he could stagger under."

"What are these?" I asked, as we was about to deposit the pile in my lap.

"The papers in the Yakima case, Senator," he replied.

"Take 'em back; take 'em right back," said I. "I can make an endorsement without a single one. It would take a month to look over that pile."

It is said at the Interior Department that half the States in the Union have applicants for this agency which pays good salary and is, besides, located in one of the most salubrious sections of the Pacific Northwest.

Few of the residents of Kansas, probably few of her professional men or even teachers know that several Kansas counties or the territory which constitute them, were formerly a part of Texas, and previous to that were in Old Mexico; that the site of Fort Dodge was in Texas, the north line of Texas being the Arkansas river from Dodge City west to its source above Leadville, and that Texas included not only the Arkansas valley in Colorado, but that Texas ran up into Wyoming. How few know that Washington and Oregon were a part of the Louisiana purchase, or that the United States never received anything direct from Spain except Florida and a little strip along the south boundaries of Alabama and Mississippi, although Spain once controlled the great body of the continent. Speaking of the geography of this country and the territory which the United States covers, how many know of the "Gadsden Purchase," its extent or where it lies? Taking the extent of the country given up by Mexico to the United States, it is a wonder that Mexican people think as much of us as they do.—Wichita Eagle.

The last of the sugar contempt trial cases has been concluded; Baker McCartney being discharged from arrest on Wednesday. Judge Bradley has made a clean sweep of those holding that Senator Allen's questions were not pertinent, and that he had no right to ask them. Allen coming from a prairie state, from the wild and woolly west, does not part his hair in the middle, and when it comes down to genuine eastern justice as administered in our courts, is not in it by a little bit. The people may think he is all right, he may think he is right himself, but who are the people and who is he?

If the courts of this country can nullify the action of a co-ordinate branch of the Government, and deny them the right to investigate subjects pertaining to the action of their own members, the Senate had better sell out, quit business and let some Judge go up there and administer the Government and make laws. Our West Allen is considered considerable of a man; he is broad minded, a jurist of long standing, but it seems in these sugar cases, that it has been very much over-rated. In these cases had been tried before a Justice of the Peace, a trembling world stands agast at what might have been the possible result.—Washington News Letter.

DID SENATOR BAKER SIGN BOTH?

A dispatch to the Kansas City Journal, from Topeka, dated July 6, says: "Governor Leedy is having considerable amusement at the expense of United States Senator Baker over a pardon case now pending. Monroe Campbell killed Charles Gordon in a fight at Leavenworth, about ten years ago, and was sentenced to twenty years in prison. His friends are now attempting to secure his release. A petition, illustrating of the many good traits of Monroe, the injustice done him by the jury which convicted him, and urging his pardon was presented. The name that heads the list is that of Lucian Baker, United States Senator. The next day after the petition was filed a remonstrance was filed protesting against the pardon. In it Monroe is accused of being a desperate negro, absolutely dangerous to society, a cold-blooded murderer, and a man who ought to be confined in prison all his natural life. The first name on the remonstrance is that of Lucian Baker, United States Senator. D. A. Hook, law partner of Senator Baker, also signed both the petition and the remonstrance." It is an awfully poor lawyer who can not be on either or both sides of a question.

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IF IT GROWS IN TEXAS, IT'S GOOD.

The Texas Coast country via California in raising pears, grapes and strawberries. The 1899 record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitchcock, Tex., who raised nearly 36,000 worth of pears from 12 acres, can be duplicated by you. G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kas., will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas.

THE NATION'S BIRTHDAY.

It is an injustice to the small boy to charge that his noisy demonstration on the nation's birthday has no other purpose than to annoy older people of nervous temperament. There is indeed a great deal of patriotism in his shouting, shouting, boating and the hard work he does, beginning soon after midnight and continuing almost to the midnight again, so as to demonstrate his willingness to sacrifice his own personal comfort as well as that of everybody else in the effort to serve notice to all the world as to what Young America will do to any foe, big or little, that shall dare to interfere with the government of the United States, through powers granted by the consent of the governed. The older patriots may have their speeches spreading the eagle. The old soldier may have his reminiscences of engagements in which he served under Grant, fought with Sigel and followed Sherman. But the boy, the bravest, honestest and most genuine citizen of the Republic, the small boy, who knows nothing of shams and admires pluck, must have his torpedoes, firecrackers, rockets, awails and shooting machinery—must smell powder, take some risk, get tired, get wet, or get dusty, according to the weather, must spend the money he contrived so much to get, worked so hard to earn and denied himself so much to save. If John Bull or King George or any other man things to oppress him in the land of the free and the home of the brave, the said foreign foe will get bravely over the notion that this can be done with impunity if ever he live through an American Fourth of July, whether it come on the third or the fifth day of the seventh month. Give the boy his day and enjoy his noise and smoke with him.

Older people, serious people, people whose breakfasts don't digest well, whose dinners hurt them, and whose suppers feed that breed of horses commonly called night-mares, may consider the welfare of the country and how to improve it; may discuss with concern conditions which are not as they wish they were; may view with alarm certain tendencies of the times. If we were all small boys all the time we might run the train of the country's progress clear through every kind of danger without ever finding it out. That would be jolly for humanity at large, but how sad for the dyspeptics!

Statesmen may go on with their profundities on the theories of government, the optimists prophesying all good and the pessimists forboding all evil; the old men may live in their reveries of the past and the young men in their dreams of the future, but the boys will live to-day—fiz-z-z-zip-bang—"Take notice what to expect if you interfere with our Uncle Sam." What if there are some broken legs, some crippled arms, some powder-burnt faces, some one-eyed boys, some boys tired out and cross, the noisy lessons in patriotism are worth all they cost. Hurray for the Fourth of July, boys! O, yes, that Declaration of Independence was a good thing in its day, and Washington's farewell address and Webster's oration and Lincoln's speech at the close of the war—they're safe enough, all printed in books; but some powder must be burned each Fourth of July.—Kansas Farmer.

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The magnificent trains of the Santa Fe Route offer a facile transition to many beautiful spots in Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and California. Free descriptive literature. W. J. Black, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kansas.

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CALIFORNIA: OUT AND BACK.
Some interesting facts concerning the trip to California and back via Santa Fe Route may be had by applying to agent A. T. & S. F. Ry.

No fear shall be so favored way, view to the line, all no chips fall where they may.

Terms: per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.15; for six months, \$2.00 for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

- Representative, Dr. F. T. Johnson; Treasurer, A. A. Cowley; Clerk, M. U. Newton; Clerk of Court, J. E. Perry; County Attorney, J. T. Butler; Sheriff, John McCallum; Surveyor, J. R. Jeffrey; Probate Judge, O. H. Drinkwater; Sup't. of Public Instruction, Mrs. Sadie P. Graham; Register of Deeds, Wm. Norton; Commissioners, John Kelly, C. I. Mauls, W. A. Wood.

SOCIETIES:

A. F. & A. M., No. 89, meets first and third Friday evenings of each month; J. H. Doolittle, w. m.; M. C. Newton, Secy.; K. of P., No. 69, meets every Wednesday evening; J. B. Smith, C. C.; E. F. Holmes, K. R. S.; I. O. O. F., No. 68, meets every Saturday; T. C. Strickland, N. G.; J. B. Davis, 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. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Heck, Clerk.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

98° in the shade, this morning. Fred Kerr was at Topeka, July 4th. T. H. Grisham was at Florence, July 4th. Jas. O'Byrne, of Emporia, was in town, Monday. M. M. Kuhl is building an addition to his residence. Mrs. T. W. Jenkins was down to Emporia, yesterday. Miss Lida Sieker went to Florence, last Friday, on a visit. W. C. Austin and B. F. Martin left, yesterday, for Wichita. W. W. Randall left, Monday, for a week's visit at Kansas City. Mr. and Mrs. Will Schnavley visited at Council Grove, Monday. Mrs. Geo. A. Saker spent the fourth at Hillsboro, Marion county. E. G. Roberts, of Peterton, is visiting his sister, Mrs. T. W. Jenkins. Call at the COURANT office when you want job work of any description. Miss Artie Jones, of Carbondale is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Dohard. W. J. McNeer returned, Sunday, from his business trip to Magdalena, N. M. Mrs. W. S. Romigh spent the fourth with her son, L. E. Romigh, at Valley Center. Harry L. Hunt, of New York, arrived here, Sunday, on a visit to his parents. Chas. Clements, of Belleair, Ohio, is here visiting his uncle, Robert Clements. Mrs. R. L. Hues and children returned, yesterday, from a visit at Cedar Point. The mercury has reached about 100 degrees nearly every afternoon for the past week. Hine Host Ferlet, of the Union Hotel, is repairing and putting that hostelry in excellent repair. The primary Department of the school at the Dodge City Soldiers Home will be taught by Miss, Hattie Doolittle. I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county. J. C. DAVIS, Jan 2d. Tobacco users will find, in another column, an item of decided interest to them, headed "Don't Stop tobacco." If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. 1r20uf. The judgment against Chase County, in favor of G. W. Shurtliff, was set aside, last Thursday, by Judge Rolandolph. There was quite a rain fall in these parts, Saturday night and Sunday morning, but it has been warm and dry since, and we are now needing rain. Mrs. E. A. Kinne and granddaughter, Frankie Holsinger, left, Monday, for a visit to Mrs. Kinne's sister, at St. Paul, Minn. Lewis Duch, of Clements, has just finished threshing ninety acres of wheat which averaged twenty-four bushels to the acre. Mrs. R. C. Johnston and her two children arrived here, Tuesday, from Springfield, Mo., on a visit to Mr. Johnston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kinne. Millers in this part of Kansas should remember that W. C. Giese, of this city, does an No. 1 job in sharpening mill picks, and should patronize a home institution. aug 8if. There will be a Holiness Camp meeting in Shellenberg's grove, near Strong City, July 14 to 26. Everybody is invited. The Rev. F. H. Church will be in charge. Miss Grace Parker will leave, today, for her home in Kansas City, accompanied by Mrs. L. O. Milburn and daughter, Nettie, who will visit at Meriam, Jefferson county, for two months. Lost, in or near this city, a few days ago, a gold necklace, small links, with two rings (one plain and one set, with set lost out) on it. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at the COURANT office.

ONCE TRIED, ALWAYS USED. The next time you travel, give the Santa Fe Route a trial. Pullman palace sleepers and free reclining chair cars on all through trains.

FALLS TOWNSHIP SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Program for Falls township Sunday School convention, to be held July 16, 1897, at Cottonwood Falls, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m.

MORNING.

Devotional exercises. What are you here for? Anna Moreland. How to increase spirituality of the Sabbath School and its right aim, Rev. H. S. Christian. What is teaching? Rev. Jesse Wilmore. What does the Sabbath School do for the home? Bells Sanders. What benefit is derived from teacher's meeting? Loyd Gillett. Appointment of committees. Dinner.

AFTERNOON.

Singing. Devotional exercises. To what extent are Sabbath Schools responsible for the conversion of their pupils? Rev. J. Z. Mann. Why are not more young men in the Sabbath Schools and how to interest and keep them? E. F. Holmes. Normal work in the Sabbath Schools, Lillia Williams. What is the best way to prepare the Sabbath School lessons? Rev. J. E. Perry. When is the time of day for bible or lesson study? J. B. Clark. The way of improving county and township work, S. B. Wood, County President. Election of officers and report of committees.

EVENING.

Vocal and instrumental music. What is a good Sabbath School and how to build one up and keep it good? Rev. Harkness. The model Sabbath School, Superintendent and teacher, J. S. Stanley. What can the Sabbath School do for those who do not attend? Rev. Holt. How to bring about a better bible study by teacher and scholar? Rev. D. Gidley, County Missionary. Exercises will be interspersed by song conducted by E. F. Holmes. Each topic is open for discussion 15 minutes. N. C. HOSKINS, President. LULA EVANS, Secretary.

THE FOURTH AT BAZAAR.

The Fourth of July celebration at Bazaar was well attended by people from all parts of the county. The speaking was first class and the singing excellent. Although the day was dry and hot, and a wind from the south was blowing at the rate of about fifty miles an hour, with dust accompanying it, making it very unpleasant, still every one there had a mind and a will to have a good time, and they did so.

At half past two o'clock the races were called, with J. H. Mercor as presiding judge and starter, with Messrs Blackmore and Means to assist, and John McCabe acting as Secretary. Everything went at a merry clip. First race 1/2 mile dash was won by Stella Ferguson; time, 27 seconds. Second race, 1/2 mile dash, won by Kansas Beauty, time 51 1/2 seconds. Third race, Razzeldazel race, 1/2 mile won by Maudee Bocoock's razzeldazel horse, Flying Prince, in 4.15 seconds. Fourth race won by Chas. Hays' and Mr. Mercor's cow ponies, or thoroughbreds as they proved themselves to be, 3 miles; time, 2.57 1/2. Fifth race, novelty one mile \$30 at each half mile. Enters—Bonnie Oaks, Billet, Kansas Beauty. Kansas Beauty, won 1/2 mile in a driving finish, 51 seconds. Bonnie Oaks won 1/2 mile in a drive 25 seconds. Billet, 1/2 mile in a driving finish 51 seconds over Bonnie Oak, 1:19; and up won the mile in a gallop, 1:15.

COMMISSIONERS PROCEEDED.

The County Board met in regular session; July 5, 6 and 7, all members present. The O. H. Lewis road, Matfield township, was established; also, the C. H. Klein road, Diamond Creek township; also, the Cal Pendegrift road Falls township; also (the Mart Gray road Matfield township. The June tax on Matfield and Bazaar telephone was remitted. On a road petitioned for by Mrs. E. Pinkston, in Cottonwood township; H. C. Snyder, J. C. Fisher and L. Seamon were appointed viewers. On a road petitioned by C. O. Keehl, in Diamond Creek township, J. D. Rider, Lewis Frey and R. O. Morris were appointed viewers.

"YOURS FOR HEALTH."

Expert physicians affirm that the right climate may cure consumption and kindred diseases. The right climate is where a pure, dry air, equable temperature and constant sunshine are found. These essentials exist in the Salt River Valley of Arizona and various places in New Mexico. Descriptive pamphlets, recently issued by Passenger Department of the Santa Fe Route, containing complete information relative to these regions as invalids need. For free copies address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, June 30, 1897. Mr. S. L. Anderson, Mrs. Ellen Evans, Mr. Andy Christie. All the above remaining uncalled for July 14, 1897, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office. W. E. TIMMONS, P. M.

Ripans Tablets cure nausea. Ripans Tablets cure bad breath. Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.

SPECIAL RATES.

Meeting Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, Minneapolis, Minn., July 6. Open rate of one fare for the round trip, tickets on Sale July 4. Return limit July 10. The following special rates in effect June 27th. Cottonwood Falls to Denver, Colorado Springs, and Pueblo, \$9. Cottonwood Falls to Leadville, Aspen and Grand Junction, \$15.50. We also have special rates to all points in Arizona, California, Utah and Colorado. \$22.50 to California, June 29, 30, July 1, 2, and 3, via Santa Fe Route. The others are going to Milwaukee in July via Santa Fe. Won't you? The fastest daily trains to California are over Santa Fe Route. No extra charge for quick time to California. Low rates via Santa Fe Route in June and July. Altitude and low temperature make summer travel pleasant. Go to San Francisco in July via Santa Fe. Call on T. W. JENKINS.

GOLD AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

The best way to get there is over the Santa Fe route. The fabulously rich gold mining district of Cripple Creek, Colorado, is attracting hundreds of people. By spring the rush bids fair to be enormous. That there is an abundance of there is demonstrated beyond doubt. Fortunes are being rapidly made. To reach Cripple Creek, take the Santa Fe Route, the only standard gauge line direct to the camp. The Santa Fe lands you right in the heart of Cripple Creek. Inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. T. & S. F. Ry., Monadnock Block, Chicago.

NO BOTHER AT ALL.

If you go to San Francisco in Kansas C. E. official train, for the sleepers and chair cars go through and you don't have to worry about hotel accommodations, nor move your baggage every time you stop. Trainleaves Kansas City June 29, at 9:45 a. m. via Santa Fe Route, and agent of A. T. & S. F. will give you time of passing your station or nearest junction. Can't you go with us?

IT DOESN'T COST MUCH.

To go to Denver, Colorado Springs, and a host of other charming places in Colorado, via Santa Fe Route. T. W. Jenkins, agent, this city, will give you rates and other information on application. INVALIDS AND TOURISTS Are invited to write W. J. Black, G. P. A., Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kansas, for copy of a Colorado Summer. If you're going there, greatly reduced rates will be made.

The last meeting of the Chase County Poultry and Pet Stock Association, held at Clements, May 11, while not very largely attended, was quite pleasant and profitable to those in attendance. The next meeting will be held at Cedar Point, July 13, and a full attendance is desired.

The Greenwood County Sunflower, published at Fall River, has reached this office, and from it we learn that C. O. Patterson, formerly of this city, has purchased an interest in the paper, which is well filled with sprightly locals and good paying advertisements; and we have placed it on our exchange list.

How does any female inhabitant of this city, know that in this warm weather, on any dark night, if she had not the window shades and shades down, some of the smart sleek kodak funds of these parts are not taking pictures of her en deshabille? This same question may apply to other localities, in all this broad land.

A new book, "Knitting and crocheting," of 64 pages, over 50 original designs illustrated, beautiful lace patterns, shawls, hoods, jackets, etc., has been published by The Home, 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass., and will be sent with a subscription to that paper. The Home is a 20 page monthly full of original stories, literary and domestic topics and fashions. Its department of fancy work is a special feature, new and original designs each issue. The price of subscription is 50 cents per year and will include one of these books. As a special inducement to trial subscribers, a copy of this book will be given with a six months subscription. The price of book is 25 cents, but a 6 months subscription and the book combine will be sent for only 15 cents. Their annual premium list for 1897 will be sent free on application.

ORDINANCE NO. 236.

An Ordinance relating to Prostitution. Be it ordained by the Mayor and Councilmen of the City of Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas: SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any female prostitute, or unattended or suspicious female, to parade the public streets or alleys of this city at night, or to congregate with others on the streets or other public places, or to wander abroad in the night time, or to be found on the streets or public places in this city, or to be found about stores or other places, at late hours, without lawful business and without giving good account of herself; and any person offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and fined in any sum not exceeding fifty dollars. SECTION 2. Any person who shall keep, maintain or harbor in this city any female prostitute, knowing her to be such, shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not exceeding fifty dollars. SECTION 3. Whoever shall, in this city, keep a bawdy house or house of ill fame, or assignation house, or shall permit any tenement used for such purposes to be used for such purposes, shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined not less than twenty-five dollars. For the purpose of restraining or suppressing any house mentioned in this section, or arresting the keepers or inmates thereof or persons found therein, the City Marshal, his assistants and the policemen of said city, are hereby authorized to enter at any time of the day or night any house or room within said city, which shall be reported in the immediate neighborhood as being a bawdy house, house of prostitution or house of assignation, and any person who harbors whereof are at the time described. SECTION 4. This ordinance shall be in full force and effect on and after its publication in the Chase County Courant. M. K. HARMAN, Mayor. Passed the Council July 2nd, 1897. J. B. SANDERS, City Clerk.

THIS PAPER may be found on the 4th floor, Howell & Co's Newspaper Ad. Building (10) Spruce St., where advertising contracts are made for it. N. W. J.

Take Your Home Paper

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Is just the paper for those who do not take a daily from the State capital. It is published every Tuesday and Friday, and each issue will contain all the news of Kansas and the world up to the hour of going to press, for the cost of an ordinary weekly paper. EIGHT PAGES EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY. AN UP-TO-DATE NEWSPAPER... FOR KANSAS FARMERS...

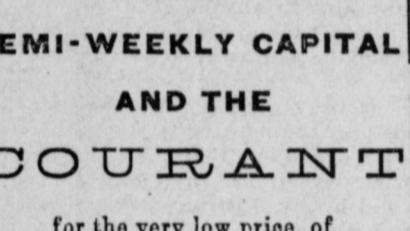
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W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices. They are made in the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by KING & KING, Opposite the Postoffice. \$22.10 TO CALIFORNIA

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT.

The tobacco grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health and happiness. To quit suddenly is to sever a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant which his system continually craves. "Baco-Curo" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1874, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Baco-Curo." It will notify when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. "Baco-Curo" is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and without inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. CURED BY BACO-CURO AND GAINED THREE POUNDS. From hundreds of testimonials, the originals of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented: Clayton, Nevada Co., Ark. Jan. 28, 1895. Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La. Cross, Wis. Gentlemen: For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from its habit, and was a great sufferer from its habit. I tried to quit, but I could not. I took various remedies, among others "No-To-Bac." The "Indian Tobacco Antidote," "Double Chloride of Gold," etc., etc., but none of them did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Baco-Curo," and it has entirely cured me of the habit of all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the numerous aches and pains which were my constant companions. Yours, respectfully, P. H. MARSHBURY. Pastor G. P. Church, Clayton, Ark. Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per box; three boxes, (thirty days' treatment), \$2.50 with free trial, written guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and proofs. Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La. Cross, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

KEEPLE DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE

for drunkenness and opium and tobacco habit. Any person wishing to be cured of either of the above diseases can call at my office, at Saffordville, Kans., and receive all the information in regard to these cures from me, free of charge for such services. A. M. CONAWAY, M. D.

ITS COOL IN JULY

on tablelands in New Mexico and Arizona where Santa Fe Route crosses continent. Therefore buy your tickets over Santa Fe, going to Christian Endeavor Convention at San Francisco. Inquire of A. T. & S. F. local agent about cheap rates. T. W. JENKINS.

LOW RATES AND HOT WEATHER.

Are here. A trip to Colorado doesn't cost much now, and you may be comfortable in a cooler climate. Apply to agent Santa Fe Route, or to W. J. Black, G. P. A., Topeka, for rates and a Colorado Summer.

Ripans Tablets. Ripans Tablets cure indigestion. Ripans Tablets cure biliousness. Ripans Tablets: one gives relief.

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It has been in use for more than twenty-five years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommended a very significant fact.

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is the title of a book of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

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At the time of the Christian Endeavor Convention in July above rate will also apply to intermediate points, and in the reverse direction,

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If you have waited for a low rate to visit any part of the far West, this is your opportunity. For full particulars apply to any agent of the Santa Fe Route, or to

W. J. BLACK, G. P. A. T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kansas. T. W. JENKINS, Local Agent.

First published in the Chase County Courant, May 27, 1897.

Notice for Publication.

Land office at Topeka, Kansas, May 21, 1897. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed action of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, on July 8th, 1897, viz: Edward John Raymond of Chase county, Kan., application No. 24650, for the west 1/2 of the northeast 1/4 of section eighteen (18), township twenty (20) south, range eight (8) east of 6th principal meridian. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Patrick McCabe, of Bazaar, Chase Co., Kan. Joseph H. Saxer, Cottonwood Falls " " " " Edward D. Forney, " " " " Baruch Hacett, " " " " H. VOLLAGNER, Register.

HAVE YOU VISITED TEXAS?

It is the biggest State in the Union. It has a productive soil and delightful climate. There is some unoccupied land left. The regions along the Gulf of Mexico near Galveston and Houston are particularly attractive. A comfortable income is there assured those who intelligently cultivate small fruits or raise garden truck. You may learn something new about the Texas Coast Country by addressing W. J. Black, G. P. A., T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kansas, or C. A. Higgins, A. G. P. A., Chicago. Free descriptive literature furnished, for the cost of nearest agent regarding excursion rates.

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On April 20 and May 4 and 18, 1897, the Santa Fe Route will run a series of home-seekers' cheap excursions to principal points in Arkansas, Arizona, Oklahoma and Texas. Ticket rate, one fare plus \$2 for round trip. With liberal limits and stop-over privileges. These excursions will enable you to take a spring outing, and see a country which offers rich rewards for well directed toil. For free literature descriptive of lands in the Great Southwest, address W. J. Black, G. P. A., T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kansas.

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and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money on every package. For free circular address

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ORPHAN BILLY.

Young Billy hasn't any ma
To tell him what to do
To make him mind an' comb his hair,
An' keep him in a stew
He doesn't haf to wash his self,
Ner mind about his clothes—
I tell ye Bill has mostest fun
Of any boy I know.

"N' Bill kin go a-fishin', too,
Whenever he's inclined,
N' he kin stay away all day,
N' no one ever mind,
I tell you orfuns has a snap;
I most wish I was one.
My ma an' pa watch me so close
I can't have any fun."

"N' Bill kin stay out late o' nights
Till nine o'clock, or ten;
But let me stay till half-past eight
N' sompin' happens, then!
N' you ist ought to see Bill's clothes,
All tared up into bits.
But if mine's tared a little mite
My ma ist gives me fits."
Yit, orfuns has a snap, fer sure—
Still, when come to think
About not havin' any ma,
I kind o' haf to wink.
To keep the tears from comin' out,
Fer ma is awful kind,
N' treats me nice an' lovin', too.
Ist 'cept when I don't mind.

She gives me pie and cake 'tween meals,
N' helps me make my kites;
N' sets fer hours beside my bed
When I am sick o' nights.
N' softly, gently strokes my head,
N' calls me her dear son—
I think I'd rather keep my ma
N' let Bill have the fun.
—Arthur J. Burdick, in Chicago Record.

CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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I.—CONTINUED.

Quitting New Orleans after a long day's sight-seeing with his friends, he had sought a berth in the Pullman and slept soundly until aroused by the porter after two o'clock to change cars at the junction. Now he was wide awake, and, after the first few miles of jolting and grinding through the darkness, was becoming chilled and lonesome—perhaps a trifle homesick. Twice had the conductor hustled through the train, rousing sleeping passengers and seeing them safely off at dark and mysterious stations where hardly a glimmer of lamp or candle could be seen away from the mere shaft which served as a waiting-room and office. A heap of wood was stacked up near the stove, and Lambert poked the waning embers and piled on fresh fuel, whereat a young man had got on at Contesville with a shotgun and a big bottle for luggage, and who had for nearly an hour been singing sentimental snatches to his own deep satisfaction, now smiled maudlin approval and companionably held forth the bottle. "S good," said he, in loyal defense of the stimulant most courteously declined. "Bes' thing you can take these o' mornin'g's. Live 'bout hyuh an' where?"

"No," said Lambert, civilly, yet hoping not to be further questioned. He busied himself again with the fire, then, rising quickly, sought his seat.

But the young man with the flask was gregarious and bubbling over with the milk of human kindness. He promptly lurched after, and, flopping down on the opposite seat, sending some of Lambert's belongings clattering to the floor, held out his hand.

"Scuse me, suh," he stammered. "I hope I ain't fended you. My name's Potts—Barton Potts. We ain't what we were befo' the wah, you know. But I know a gen'l'm'n—every time. Hope—I ain't—sulted—"

"Not by any means!" protested Lambert, loudly and heartily. "Don't think of such a thing! I simply didn't feel like drinking; but I'm a thousand times obliged to you."

"Tha'z right. Tha'z all right," said Mr. Potts, grasping Lambert's hand and shaking it impressively. "I—hello! Wha'z that?"

Lambert's sword, encased in chamois-skin, had come in contact with the stranger's elbow and gone rattling under the seat. Potts made a precipitate dive and fished it out, regaining his equilibrium after some little struggle.

"Goin' to Quitman—too? Tha'z my home. An' I'm glad—meet you. I know a gen'l'm'n—an' I'll stan' your friend—I mean it. Missur—Missur—"

"My name's Lambert," said the lieutenant, quietly essaying to relieve Mr. Potts of the sword.

"Lambert? Glad—meet you—Missur Lamert. Where'd you say you 'b'longed?"

"I'm going to Tugaloo."

"Tu-gloo?—Tha'z no kin' of place. C'mawn to Quitman. Come to my house. What 'n' ell's thiz?" he broke off suddenly.

"My sword," said Lambert, simply.

"Sword?—sword?" exclaimed Potts. "You goin' Tu-gloo with sword? You—Yankee off'cer like that—wha'z name?"

"—Close?"

"A Yankee officer certainly," laughed Lambert. "I've never met Capt. Close."

The effect of this announcement on Mr. Potts was surprising. It well-nigh sobered him. He slowly drew back until he sat erect, his head wobbling a bit in spite of his efforts at self-control. Presently he began to speak, slowly and impressively at first, then winding up in a verbal entanglement.

"Missur Lam-p-ert, I didn't know I was talkin' to—Yankee officer—but—I'm a gen'l'm'n. sub. an' I stan' your friend, suh; but as fo' that—felluh—Close—I'll see'm in 'ell first."

II.

It was sun-up and snapping cold when the brakeman shouted "Tugaloo," and gratefully Lambert stepped from the train and felt free air. Mr. Potts was sleeping soundly, doubled up in one of the seats. The only wakeful bipeds in sight were the conductor and his trainman. Unseen hands forward had shoved the trunk out upon the frosty boards. The sun was just peeping over a low wooded ridge before them. The track wound away among some desolate

fields where tiny flakes of cotton still clung to the brown and withered stalks. In a cloud of steam the train pulled away, leaving Lambert and his trunk to look after each other as best they might, and as the cloud lifted the young officer looked curiously around him.

He was standing on a rude wooden platform whose shrunken planks left black, gaping seams between their upper faces, now, at least, beautiful in their thick coat of sparkling white. Except where the footmarks of the trainmen marred the smooth expanse, and where in two or three places the planks were gone entirely, this gleaming sheet stretched the length of the platform to where the white bulk of his trunk stood on end at the eastern edge. The charred and blackened relic of a flight of stairs led from the platform to the sloping ground some five feet below, but not even a hand-rail warned the unwary against a breakneck plunge into space. Part of the platform itself had been burned away, and some charred and blackened posts, sticking bolt upright from the ground in the shape of a narrow rectangle, showed that a wooden building of some kind had formerly stood along the rear of the rickety staging. Midway along its length, on the southern side, a shed with a sloping roof had been loosely thrown together, and the ends nearest him, boarded in and pierced for a door and a couple of windows, bore over the threshold in black stencil the legend "Ticket Office."

Under the shed were a couple of plows and some boxes. Out on the bare slope, midway between the track and a "snake" fence that paralleled it some twenty yards to the south, a dozen bales of cotton were huddled, three of them partially covered by old war-worn paulins and ponchos, the others entirely exposed to the rain of sparks to be expected from any passing engine when the wind happened to blow from the track; and all of them, evidently, defenseless against the predatory bands of pilferers, for jagged rents were torn in the coarse sacking of each, and huge fistfuls of the white staple had been dragged from a dozen gaping wounds in every bale.

The red soil, showing here and there through the scant and withered herbage, was scamed with mule and wheel tracks, and a few rods away a broken-down farm wagon lay with a spoke-bribing hub close by its shattered axle, while the tire, rolling away from the general wreck, seemed to have crawled off to die by itself, and leaned rusting against one of the charred timbers. The southward view was limited to a long, low ridge of ugly, white-flecked cotton stalks. Eastward the sun was breaking a pathway through the fringe of trees along another ridge, and a faint line of mist, rising sluggishly in the intervening low ground, with the hollow rumble of the train crossing an invisible bridge, told of the presence of some slow-moving stream. Westward the track came into view around a thinly-wooded hillside, with a clearing here and there, in which some low cabins were scattered.

With this cheerful outlook to greet him at three points of the compass, Lambert turned him to the north. There was a siding with a switch at each end, but, as three or four rails were missing opposite the west end of the platform, it stood to reason that the railway company found the other all that was necessary to the traffic of so bustling a place as Tugaloo. A brown freight car stood on the siding with wide-open doors, and some household goods loomed in plain sight. "There is more honesty in this community than the United States marshal would give us to believe," thought Lambert, as he recalled the extract from a recent report which was shown him at department headquarters. He laid his satchel and sword upon the platform, and, wrapping his blue circular about his shoulders, took a few steps forward and a peep into the interior of the car. From the midst of bedsteads, bureaus and cheap old-fashioned furniture, a quantity of bedding had been hauled out upon the floor, and from the midst of the bedding a woolly head protruded—that of a negro fast asleep.

Beyond the car stood a dusty open square bordered on three sides by dingy wooden structures, some of two stories, but most of them only one in height. A wooden sidewalk framed the square in some places, and in others only indications of its former presence were to be seen. The sidewalk was bordered by a rude railing, to which, it was evident, horses and mules were tethered during business hours, for at one of the rails, even now, sprawled upon the soft, hoof-pawed dust, a long-eared quadruped was half hanging by the bridle rein, while the dilapidated saddle had worked around during the night until it settled upon the animal's side.

Judging from such signs or legends as were visible over the doorways of Tugaloo, Lambert's impressions were that the vending of intoxicating drinks was the principal industry, as there were three saloons to one store devoted to general merchandise—which establishment, painted white and with an air of prosperity and a flock of cotton bales around it, bore the sign of I. Cohen, and told pathetically that the pioneers of a relentless and one-sided trade had already made their lodgment in the midst of a helpless community.

It was sunrise, and not a soul was apparently astir. A street led away northward at right angles to the main front of the square, and straggling houses lined it at intervals on either side. One of these, with a belfry, at the corner of the plaza, seemed to be a meeting house of some kind, possibly the pro tempore substitute for the county courthouse, thought Lambert, for the center of the square was still heaped with charred and blackened beams and bricks where once the courthouse stood.

As for the camp or quarters of his future comrades and associates, Lambert could see nothing that in the least resembled a military station, and, do what he could, the boy found it impossible to down the faintly heart-sick, lonesick feeling that speedily took pos-

session of him. A dog would have been welcome as companion, but there was not even a stray dog. For a moment Lambert thought of arousing the negro, but after one glance at the wide, red cavern of his mouth and the emptied flask lying close to the frozzy head, he decided in favor of the mule.

A short walk brought him to the side of the prostrate creature, and a long pull induced his muleship to stagger to his feet, but in his struggles he snapped the old headstall, and the remnant of the bit and bridle dropped into the dust. It was not until the vagrant stood erect that Lambert discovered from the U. S. brand that he was, or had been, government property. The saddle, too, turned out to be one of the old-fashioned, black-skirted, pigskin McClellans, so familiar during the war days. As the mule seemed only half awake and unaware as yet of his freedom Lambert first essayed to reset the saddle, to which he submitted without objection, and then to replace the bridle, to which he would not submit at all, but with lowered front and menacing hoof turned him about and jogged over to where some wisps of hay lay scattered in front of a shanty labeled "Post Office." For ten minutes Lambert exercised his arts in vain effort to recapture that mule, and then, in sheer disgust, threw the bridle on the sidewalk, picked up an abandoned half brick, and let the mule have it in the flank. He merely twitched his scraggy hide, raised one instant the nearest hoof, but never lifted his head. The brute was hungry from long fasting, and did not mean to be disturbed, and Lambert, who had eaten nothing since the previous day, was presently in full sympathy. Once more he looked around in search of some human being, and found himself confronting a citizen in shirt sleeves and a tangled head of hair, who, leaning out of a second-story window, was nevertheless not 20 feet away. For a moment each regarded the other without a word. Then the native spoke:

"What ye tryin' to do?"

"I was trying to catch that mule."

"Want him fer anything?"

"No; only I found him tangled in his reins, and he got away after I loosened him."

The native regarded the newcomer curiously. Lambert had slung his blue cape over the hitching rail during his brief pursuit of the ungrateful beast and his neat-fitting suit of tweed was something new to Tugaloo eyes. So was the jaunty drab derby.

"You don't 'b'long round 'ere, do you?" queried Tugaloo next.

"I don't; and the Lord knows I don't want to; and I'd be glad to find some way of getting myself and my trunk yonder, out to camp. Can you suggest any?"

"We-ell, you might walk. Don't reckon your trunk kin, though. Knew the way?"

"No."

"Foller the track down thar a piece, an' you'll come to a path along the



The young officer became suddenly aware of a man wearing the chevrons of a corporal, who, fishing red in hand, was standing just beyond a clump of bushes below.

branch. It'll take you right in 'mongst the tents. 'Tain't more'n a few rawds."

"Thank you, my friend. You're the first live man I've found. I suppose I can send in for my trunk?"

"Reckon ye can. They've gaw: mules an' wagons enough."

Lambert gathered up his belongings and trudged away. He did not mean to yield to the feeling of depression that was struggling to possess him, yet the blue devils were tugging at his heart-strings. Wasn't this just what his class mates had prophesied would happen if he went into the infantry? Could any service be much more joyless, uneventful, forlorn, than this promised to be? "Mark Tapley himself would go to pieces in such a place," he had heard some one at headquarters say of Tugaloo, but he meant to out-Tapley Mark if he could, and nobody should know how much he wished he hadn't been assigned to this sort of duty and to this particular regiment—certainly not his classmates, and, above all, not the loving mother at home. Heaven! how unlike was this bleared, wasted, desolate land to the sweet and smiling New England vale where his boyhood had been spent, to the thickly-settled, thrifty, bustling shores of the Merrimac!

He had walked nearly a mile and had seen no sign of camp or sentry, but on a sudden the path left the brushwood beside the sluggish "branch," rounded a projecting knoll, and was lost in a rough, red clay, country road. A fence, with a thick hedge of wild-rose-bushes, was to his left—leaves and roses long since withered—and over the tops he caught sight of the roof and upper story of some old southern homestead, at which he had a better peep from

the gate-way farther along. A path of red brick led to the flight of steps, broad and bordered by unpretentious balustrades. Dingy white columns supported the roof of a wide piazza. Smoke was drifting from the battered pipe projecting from the red brick chimney at the north end, and the morning air was faintly scented with a most appetizing fragrance of broiling ham. It made Lambert ravenous.

Somewhere around the next bend in the road, beyond the northward extremity of the old fence, he could hear the sound of voices and a splashing of water. Hastening on, he found himself overlooking a level "bench" surrounded on three sides by a deep bend of the stream and partially separated from the red roadway by a fringe of stunted trees and thick, stubborn bushes; and here, in an irregular square, Lambert came face to face with the encampment of the first company, outside of West Point, it was ever his luck to join. At that particular moment he was just about ready to resolve it should be the last.

On two sides of the square, facing each other and perhaps 20 yards apart, were the "A" tents of the company, ten on a side. At the flank farthest from the road and pitched so as to face the center of the inclosure was a small tent, backed by one or two of the wall tent pattern. Nearest the road was a second wall tent, used, possibly, by the guard—though no guards were visible—the white canvas cover of an army wagon, and a few more scattered "A" tents. Cook-fires had been ablaze and were now smoldering about the wagon. Several men in gray woolen shirts were washing their faces at the stream; others, in light-blue overcoats, were sauntering about the tents, some of whose occupants, as could be easily seen, were still asleep.

Standing at the edge of the winding road, and thinking how easy a matter it would be to toss a hand-grenade into the midst of the camp, Lambert paused a moment and studied the scene. Resting on his sword, still in its chamois case, with his cloak and satchel thrown over his shoulder, the young officer became suddenly aware of a man wearing the chevrons of a corporal who, fishing-red in hand, was standing just beyond a clump of bushes below and looking up at him with an expression on his shrewd, "Bovey-boy" face in which impudence and interest were about equally mingled. So soon as he found that he was observed, the corporal cocked his head on one side, and, with arms akimbo and a quizzical grin on his freckled phiz, patronizingly inquired:

"Well, young feller, who made them clothes?"

Lambert considered a moment before making reply. One of his favorite instructors at the academy had spoken to the graduating class about the splendid timber to be found among the rank and file of the army. "They are like so many old oaks," said he, and some of Lambert's chums had never forgotten it. Neither had Lambert.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN HONEST MAN.

Handled Vast Sums of Money, But Kept None.

Several municipal councillors of Paris have tabled a motion to give a grant of 500 francs to the widow of a former councillor and her daughter. The mother and child are utterly penniless and this temporary grant is to save them from starvation.

The lady is the widow of Francois Jourde, elected in March, 1871, member of the Paris commune. He was minister of finance of this short-lived and ill-fated revolutionary government. In this capacity he levied £640,000 on the Bank of France on the old argument of "Your money or your life," and a few weeks later, the commune being again low in its finances, he borrowed from the same bank a loan of £160,000. All this money was applied to government or misgovernment purposes. While he was minister more than £9,000,000 passed through his hands and the bitterest opponents of the commune allow that Jourde's integrity was stainless.

After the commune was crushed he was court-martialed at Versailles, being sentenced to transportation for life. He escaped from New Caledonia on March 19, 1874, and in the same boat with M. Rochefort and M. Paschal Grousset, who afterward became a moderate, this being one of the most romantic escapes that ever took place from the island. He returned to France after the amnesty, being turned a municipal councillor for Paris. He died two years ago and we now see that he left public life with clean hands.—London News.

Laughable Use of "Again."

The little word "again" once threw a large assembly into fits of laughter. It was at a public meeting in New York. One of the speakers, Rev. R.—, had the misfortune, when he tried to take a seat, to miss his chair and come down at full length on the platform. The accident occasioned not a little subdued mirth. When at last it came his turn to speak, the presiding officer introduced him in these words: "The Rev. Mr. R.— will again take the floor." The reverend gentleman never met with so enthusiastic a reception as greeted this announcement.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Fair Sex.

Women are not so fond of the expression: "We are old friends."

Most women consider that it's easier to take some man's name than to make a name for oneself.

Many a sweet young thing with a soft face has hard elbows in a bargain-day crowd.

Woman knows that the more exasperating she is the more she is loved. That she acts on the knowledge only 99 per cent. of the time proves her an angel.

Most women are good economists, but the masculine idea that they enjoy acquiring the reputation is a mistake.—N. Y. Recorder.

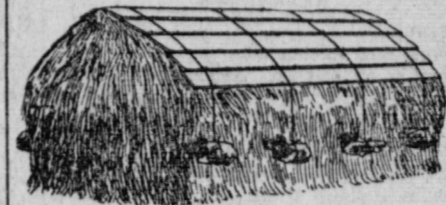
FARM AND GARDEN.

HAY STACK COVER.

It Keeps the Hay Bright Clear Up to the Boards.

Herewith is presented a sketch of a stack cover which we saw a neighbor using and afterwards used ourselves with very satisfactory results, for upon removing the cover the hay is found nice and bright clear up to the boards. There is usually a little damaged hay at lower edges of cover, but the loss here is slight.

The stack is made in the form of a rick of any desired length, as several lengths of boards may be used. It should be well balanced; the hay should, if possible, be pitched on to stack from both sides. In topping out, bring up to sharp ridge and tramp well along center. In good weather it is



COVER FOR HAY STACK.

best to let stand a few days, then re-top and cover. Cover is made of boards one by twelve inches, ours were 14 feet long. Bevel the edge of one board and nail it and another together in the form of a well-spread triangle, using ten-penny nails. If not spread sufficiently, nail well and jump up and down on top of it. Have an attendant take one end, you take the other, carry up on ladders and lay on center of stack. Carry another board up in the same manner; or, better, have some one pass it up to you, slip edge under first board, lapping two inches or less, and nail. Now move around to opposite side of stack, put one up there, and so on till roof is wide as you want it. Pass wires over top and weight down heavily with rocks. Don't leave it any time without weighting, for the wind can remove a roof of this kind in much less time than it took to put it on. Watch the stack closely and don't let it get started tipping, for if it does the weight on top will pull it over rapidly.—George T. Pettit, in Agricultural Epitome.

WOMEN ON FARMS.

Extent of the Help Which New England Wives Give.

The women are true helpmeets. Not only do they do their own work, but they are able and willing to milk the cows and assist with the hay-getting and in other ways lend a hand out of doors in emergencies. Some of them even eke out the family income by little ventures of their own, such as raising hens and bees and gathering and marketing spruce gum, beechnuts and blueberries. There is no servant girl problem, because there are no servants. When sickness or some other real disability necessitates female help in the household a neighbor's daughter is called in. She is, of course, regarded, and in every minutest particular treated, as a member of the family; it could not be otherwise. The children are trained to bear their share of the family burden, so far as it can be done without interfering with their schooling, and the very school terms are arranged with a view to conflicting as little as possible with farm work. When the children grow up many of them go out into the world to seek their fortunes (that, within reasonable limits, is a law of nature), but there is nothing like an exodus of the rising generation, no approach to a depletion. Plenty of ambitious, vigorous young men stay behind to arrange themselves in life as their fathers did before them, chopping in the woods winters and tilling the few acres they have been able to purchase with their winters' savings summe. Furthermore, there are plenty of desirable young women happy and proud to cast their lots in with the young men and do their share of the drudgery necessary to establishing a home. Thus new farms are cleared out of the woodland and the old farms are kept up.—Atlantic.

THE METRIC SYSTEM.

Its Introduction Would Simplify All Farm Transactions.

A time-honored absurdity is found in the British corn (grain) markets, says Texas Farm and Ranch. All kinds of grain are sold in quarters. If the quarter meant any particular quantity, the same at all times and with all substances, we could learn to realize what the term meant. But the weight of the quarter depends upon what kind of grain is intended. If it is of wheat from California 500 pounds is one quarter; if the wheat is English grown 504 pounds make a quarter; if it should be Russian barley, 420 pounds are one quarter; Russian oats are sold in quarters of 504 pounds. Oats from elsewhere, 320 pounds make one quarter; English and Scotch oats go 330 pounds per quarter. Schoolboys are taught that 112 pounds make one hundredweight, 20 hundredweight one ton, and that four quarters equal one ton. Hence the quarter should be 560 pounds. Much confusion results in this country from reading the English corn markets, and no wonder. And yet we have a similar custom: For instance, a bushel of corn is 56 pounds, a bushel of oats is 32 pounds and a bushel of wheat is 60. The English paradox is easily explained on the same principle; the quarter varies with the specific gravity of the substance weighed. Let us get the beam out of our own eyes before we make too much ado about the mote in that of our neighbor, John Bull.

A single bad habit in a horse often changes the value of that horse very materially.

A colony of bees during the breeding season should have a reserve store of honey.

ENTHUSIASTIC WORK.

It Is Usually a Source of Much Profit and Pleasure.

One cannot be a close observer of farm practices over any considerable territory without being forced to the conclusion that there has been far greater advancement in the average quality and efficacy of farm machinery than in average methods of using the same; and that in very many cases the injunction to "let all things be done decently and in order" is sadly disregarded. There is, however, a vast difference in localities with regard to this. In some we find much friendly strife as to who shall run the straightest furrows and fences, do the nearest job moving or reaping, and in many other lines of farm work; and wherever this condition of things exists we will find attractive, well-kept farms and home surroundings; with public property, as roads, schoolhouses and grounds, etc., well looked after by an intelligent and enterprising community.

A display of good judgment and skill in laying the foundation for a crop is not only commendable and profitable in and of itself, but it is an incentive to better work throughout, while at harvest time these count in the better saving of crops. Besides, these things are contagious, to some extent, their influence favoring a general improvement of farm practices in the neighborhood, and through these a more prosperous people. Oh, it pays to put skill and enthusiasm into our work, of whatever nature it may be, for inferior, half-hearted work is seldom a source of much profit or pleasure.—Agricultural Epitome.

ROOTS AND ENSILAGE.

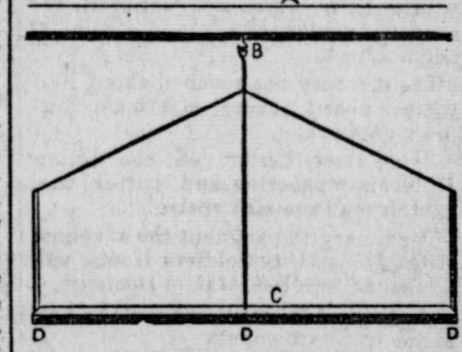
They Are as Good for Poultry as for Other Farm Animals.

If roots and ensilage improve the health of animals, and cheapen the cost of the food, they will do the same for fowls. It is too expensive to feed grain exclusively, when the winters are long and severe, and as the hens prefer a variety, they should have it. A quart of corn meal, added to half a peck of cooked turnips, will provide a better meal than can be procured from either the cornmeal or the turnips, if either is fed alone. It is the mixed food—the combination of various elements—that enables the hen to provide the different substances that make up the combination called an egg. Lime, phosphate, nitrogen, magnesia, and even water, are elements that are absolutely essential, and many foods contain an excess of some kinds and a deficiency of others. When a mixed food is given, there is a partial balancing of the needful elements, and the several varieties assist in digesting each other, thereby avoiding waste of indigestible food. Finely chopped ensilage or clover, potatoes, turnips, carrots, or any succulent bulky food, served with an admixture of a variety of ground grain, will provide the hens with a larger supply of egg elements and entail less cost for food than when the hens are compelled to subsist entirely on grain.—Poultry Keeper.

LICE-PROOF ROOST.

It Costs But a Few Cents to Make One of Them.

The design is of a roost that can be made of any size, and which is in use. A is the roof of the poultry-house, and B shows where the roost is suspended from a hook, either with wire or a rod. The roost (C) is 2x3-inch scantling, the



LOUSE-PROOF ROOST.

sides being of 1x2-inch material. If preferred, weights may be suspended at D D to steady the contrivance. If it does not swing too much, the fowls can easily get off and on the roost. All that is necessary is to keep the rod at the top (B) well oiled, and lice cannot get to the fowls. The roost can be taken down during the day, if desired, or may be swung in any direction to admit the attendant to the floor. The cost is but a nominal sum.—Farm and Fireside.

ALL AROUND THE FARM.

Few crops ask so little outlay as the honey crop. There is little danger in cultivating corn too much.

Mulching with straw is a good way to manage late potatoes. Cultivate the strawberries as soon as they are done fruiting.

If good care is given the horses hard work will not hurt them.

The temperature of the water for the horses is not so important as the purity of it.

Before the weeds and briars get too good a start clean out the fence rows.

During the summer at least the work teams should not be compelled to rest with their harness on at noon.—Farmer's Union.

Grass Is Good for Pigs.

Grass is an important pig food. Breeding sows never do better and never throw stronger or better litters than when they get the run of a grass field. The roadside sow produces the best litters, because she is leading a natural life and her breeding functions are more vigorous. Corn stubbles are useful as pig runs. Not only are the pigs benefited by the food, but a great many weeds are prevented from seeding.—Dakota Field and Farm.

MILLIONS ARE WASTED.

How the People's Treasury Is Robbed Right and Left.

Abuses in Official Life Which Need Correction—Fancy Salaries Paid to Persons Who Do Not Earn Them.

(Special Washington Letter.) This is a true story of the greatest highway robbery that ever occurred. The singular point of the whole story is that the robbers have never been arrested nor even suspected. The amount of booty secured is almost fabulous and the number of people who suffered by the robbery is appalling. It seems very strange that this story should have to be written, when so many people of intelligence are interested and should have discovered the culprits long ago. The people of the United States have been crying and whining about hard times for the past three years, when they should be the richest people in the world. They are intelligent and educated and certainly ought to know the cause of the hard times of which they have been complaining. They should study current events and make note of the fact that all men in public life are not honest, and that very few will have their names placed upon the calendar of saints. They ought also to note that some men in public life are dishonest, and that those who have remained in public life longest have been most often tempted to better their conditions, no matter how.

I think it is time for the men who run the government of the United States to come to judgment. It is time to tell at least enough of the truth to set the people to thinking on right lines. They do not need a revision of the tariff every four years. They do not need to disturb a monetary system which has been stable for more than a generation. There was nothing the matter with the monetary system of this country until men high in public life began deliberately to rob the treasury right before the eyes of a patient people.

If the people of the United States had now in their possession the total sum of \$500,000,000 or more, of which they have been plundered, they would not be crying about hard times. No one who studies the annual appropriation bills which are passed by both houses of congress, and approved by the president; no one who takes the Blue Book and studies the list of salaries which are paid for clerical services; no one who can be sufficiently non-partisan to make comparison between the appropriations and expenditures of the government, and who will contrast the official salaries of men with those of the business world, will fail to see that the extravagance of the government of the United States is simply appalling.

He will be a very narrow-minded man who will view these things from a partisan standpoint, and seek to place the blame upon the political party to which he does not belong. While the politicians are inducing the people to "blame it on the other fellow," they are the most successful in plundering their deluded hearers.

To be practical, let instances be cited. Well, there are six auditors of the treasury, each of whom receives a salary of \$5,000. You have right in your own town several bright young men who are well educated, and perfectly capable of performing the functions of a treasury auditorship as well as any ward politician on earth; and any one of those young men would be glad to fill the position of an auditor, and have four years of residence in Washington, even if the salary were only \$2,000, instead of \$5,000 per annum. Now that being the case, why should the government pay each of those auditors \$5,000 per annum? Is it not a sheer waste of \$18,000 per annum? Would any business man pay more for salaries than is absolutely necessary?

Why then does the government pay these excessive salaries to the auditors?



THE WIDOW'S PLEA.

Simply because the senators and members of congress who make the appropriations want their political friends rewarded for party services; and they give them fancy salaries, but the over-taxed people have to pay the money. In this city alone there are over 2,000 clerks who draw salaries of \$1,800 or \$2,000 each; and there are about 4,000 clerks who draw salaries of \$1,400 or \$1,600 each. There are plenty of intelligent young men and women throughout the country who would be glad to live in Washington, and work from nine o'clock in the morning until four o'clock in the afternoon, for \$600 per annum; and you know of several good and competent men in your own neighborhood who would gladly accept such a position for \$900 per annum. Well, there is nothing difficult in the work of these clerks, and there are plenty of good men and women who would be glad to take the places at greatly reduced salaries. I figure it that there are

about 3,000 clerks in Washington alone who are receiving each \$1,000 more than should be paid them. Do you realize what that means? It means that the over-taxed people of this country are annually paying at least \$3,000,000 more than ought to be paid for clerical services in Washington city. Look at the postal system. There are postmasters in every town of 1,000 or more inhabitants, who are drawing salaries ranging from \$1,000 up to \$6,000 per annum; and in other business lines those gentlemen would find it difficult to earn more than \$600 per annum. Just think of it! There are 70,000 post offices; and in at least 40,000 of those post offices we are paying an average of \$500 each year more than we should pay. That shows a total waste of about \$20,000,000 each year. Without going more into detail as to figures, it may be said that any man of experience can sit down and demonstrate to his friends in the parlor, or in the schoolhouse, that the people have been robbed of not less than \$50,000,000 each year, for at least ten years; and in that period alone there has been a waste of the enormous sum of \$500,000,000. Then there is our peculiarly-constructed civil service law, which is building up an office-holding aristocracy, which will continue this state of affairs, unless some apostle with courage shall come along and tell the truth, the whole truth, and awaken the people.

"Great God, Mr. Secretary, can you do nothing for me at all?"

The tears came despite her strong effort to control her feelings as she stood

"Great God, Mr. Secretary, can you do nothing for me at all?" The tears came despite her strong effort to control her feelings as she stood beside the desk of the cabinet minister of the nation. Her whole frame trembled with emotion as she said:

"When the colonel died, he said to me, almost with his last breath: 'Mollie, I believe that I have left you in comfortable circumstances. But if you ever become poor and needy, go to Gen. Sheridan or Gen. Sheridan, and tell them that you are my widow. You will be well cared for, rest assured of that. Teach the children to remember that their father was a soldier, and that he died of the wounds received at Champion hills, in Chickamauga, and at Five Forks. The doctors say that the last wound in the lungs is what has brought me to this gasping close of life. But the country will care for you, Mollie, and you need never fear.'"

"And so believing, Mr. Secretary, he died. And now you tell me that the republic has no power to help me? Gen. Sheridan is dead, but I have Gen. Sherman's letter telling about the colonel's services before Vicksburg in December, 1862, and later at Missionary Ridge, Gen. Rosecrans writes of his gallantry at Chickamauga. But Sheridan is dead and cannot tell of Five Forks. I wrote to him about it, but the next day the newspapers said that Sheridan was dying. Mr. Secretary, I am in absolute want. I must have something to do; please make a place for me in the department."

"My dear madam," replied the secretary, "the civil service law is in the way, and I can do nothing unless it is to appoint you as a charwoman, at \$20 per month. Will you accept that?"

"Yes, Mr. Secretary, I will accept anything to keep away the pangs of hunger, to give me a roof to shelter me, and to keep me from sin and shame." The appointment was made. The talented, beautiful girl-bride of the soldier who had fought so well is a gray-haired charwoman in the department. In the same building is the widow of a confederate general. She got into the department under the last administration, no matter how. She got there, and her salary is \$1,600 per annum. She has \$133 per month. She gets \$33 per week, and works with a pen. The widow of the union soldier gets only \$20 per month, and she works with a broom, scrubbing brush and feather duster, after the other lady has gone to her elegant rooms to dress in silks and satins, laces and ribbons for the opera. The soldier's widow wears culico, eats crackers and cheese, and in winter shivers in a fireless room with bare floors and hard bed; for \$20 per month does not buy luxuries in the capital of the nation which was saved by the prowess and self-abnegation of men like her noble husband.

SMITH D. FRY. Understood Both. Indignant Father—My son, your education has cost me \$20,000. I have spent all I have and you must now go right to work and earn a living at something you understand. Finished Son (Harvard '96)—Well, father which would you rather have me be, a baseball pitcher or a billiard marker?—N. Y. Weekly.

Physical Benefits. "Physical culture is so helpful; it teaches the children to go upstairs properly." "How about coming downstairs?" "Oh, they generally slide down the bannisters."—Chicago Record.

A Lack of Guts. Lumpkin—Some of those Cuban amazons are regular Venuses. Bumpkin—You don't say so? Lumpkin—Yes; they have no arms.—Town Topics.

LOVE'S SHELTERING WAY.

BY MATTY C. NASH.

MARY WINSLOW hurried a little as she climbed into the ten-thirty accommodation train from New Rochelle to New York. The accommodation trains were always crowded; and she wanted very much to get a seat on the side of the car from which she could catch a glimpse of her house, where her babies were. She had almost missed the train lingering over good-by kisses and baby love-making. She was doing a very bold thing. For the first time in the four years of her married life, she was undertaking something without consulting her husband about it. But it was for his sake—to save him from terrible anxiety; and to do that she would dare anything.

The tears stood in her eyes at the thought of his shoulders, already stooped under their burden of care, and his face so crossed with lines that told as plainly as did the scantly covered crown from which the curly, boyish crop of brown hair had slipped how hard had been, and was, his fight up the stream of fortune.

And his shabby coat and frayed linen! David rarely got any new clothes, and when he did he went to a cheap tailor who did not fit him very well. He was a little man. Mary used to think if he had been a few inches taller he would have cared more for dress. But she was wrong about that. David was very modest and not wonderfully clever; but he knew it would have to be a coat as beautiful as Joseph's to make him more respected at his office or more loved at home. All beyond those two places was nothing to him.

But Mary loved him. She more than loved him. She put him on a pedestal and crowned him with glory and honor. She broke the alabaster box of her whole being's adoration at his feet; and she would have died for him gladly. Mary was a large, fair woman, who, richly and fashionably dressed, would have looked like a duchess. As it was, in her simple, home-made gowns and modest bonnet, she only looked like a very beautiful mother, which is more than some duchesses do.

A conventional looking young curate and a handsome, large-featured man of 50, with a deep mourning band on his hat, sat in the seat directly in front of Mary. The elder man had his little daughter, dressed in mourning, on his knee, and he and the curate laughed and chatted with the little girl to amuse her.

"There is a newly made widower," thought Mary; "and he doesn't seem to mind much. I wonder if David would (she had almost said "will") care so little." Suddenly the older man turned to the curate, and Mary saw his face drawn in an agony of grief.

"Did you ever bury anyone you loved desperately?" he asked. The curate answered with appropriate courtesy: "No, I have been very fortunate. I have always thought, however, that the only wise way to face such a grief would be philosophically, knowing it was God's will that it should come to all."

"You have never buried anyone you loved desperately. When you come to do that you will not be thinking of philosophy," said the other. And then they spoke of other things. Mary pulled down her veil to hide her wet cheeks.

"Poor David! He will mind; he will not forget right away," she thought. A half-hour later, Mary stood in a clean, bare little room high up on the top floor of a quiet boarding-house on a wide street. A young doctor with side-awake, intelligent face was talking to her.

"Yes, Mrs. Robinson," he said, gravely, "the operation is imperative; it is the only way to save your life. If it succeeds, you will become a perfectly strong woman; if it fails, you'll be spared the pain of a lingering death, for you'll not survive the operation more than a half hour at the most. I put the case plainly to you. You must know all the circumstances, all the risks, that you may decide wisely."

In the fleeting thoughts she had had of death, David had always been there to hold her hand. But now she was liable, even likely, to die alone. Poor Mary! "Alone" meant to her "without David."

"Mrs. Robinson," said Dr. Ellis, when the assistant surgeons and nurses had come. "I feel it due to myself to ask that you repeat before these gentlemen what you said in regard to your understanding of the risk you run in undergoing this operation."

"I know that I may die, but I wish to undergo the operation." She spoke slowly, with quiet dignity. "There is no one whom you wish to see, no one who should be consulted?"

"No one." She drew from under her pillow the letter she had written, and handed it to Dr. Ellis. "When the issue of the operation is quite clear, I wish you to open and read this," she said. She lay quietly while they put the ether mask over her white face, not struggling against it as some people do. Only once she sat up suddenly and looked about her with wide open eyes, stretching out her arms and saying:

"Oh, if you will only let me lie in my husband's arms I will bear anything!" And then she lost consciousness. It was half-past three when a breathless messenger, rushing into Mr. Winslow's down-town office, handed him a note from Dr. Ellis:

"Dear Sir: Your wife has just undergone an operation. I have every reason to hope it will be a successful one. The incision made by the surgeon was not over an inch long, and it was covered with a neat bandage. The patient is now in a peaceful sleep, and you will hear from me again in a few hours. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, J. HOWE ELLIS."

The other note read thus: "Dear Dr. Ellis: I have not told you my real name, for I did not wish my husband to have the pain and anxiety of anticipating this operation nor the suffering of seeing me suffer it; and I thought that if you knew I had a husband you would be likely to object to taking so much responsibility without having him to share it. If all goes well you need only send him the incision note. If I should die—tell him gently." MARY WINSLOW.

"My Darling Husband: You have been so good, so tender, so true to me, and you have made me so happy always, that I have wanted some way to show you how grateful I am. There has never been any way before, but now there is a way. Thank the dear Father you have taught me to love and have helped me to try to serve, I feel strong enough to save you a great deal of pain. "When you get this, my love, my heart's dear, dear love, I shall be quick through with a very bad operation, which has been hanging over me for months. I knew I must undergo it or die, and yet it was so sweet at home I could not come in here before; but the doctor said I could not wait any longer, so I came in to-day. "Jane is a good nurse; she will take care of the children while I am away. Aren't they beautiful?"

"God bless you, my husband, my love," "MARRY." The three doctors stood wiping their gleaming instruments, talking in half-whispers of the operation. A white-capped nurse was unpinning the sheets and padding from the operating table. At the side of the bed where Mary lay, another doctor and another white-capped nurse stood watching for the first signs of her returning consciousness. She lay heavily and with muscles relaxed, with closed eyes, breathing laboriously, and white as the linen on her bed.

David pushed open the door with unsteady hand, and came across the room to the bed. Without a word he dropped on his knees in a grief-stricken heap at the bedside. Dr. Ellis put his hand on his shoulder, and he looked up, with anguished eyes, that pitifully pleaded for a word of hope. "She will do well," said the doctor, in a cheery whisper. "The operation was a success far beyond our expectations. But it is important for her to come out of the ether quietly. Don't you think, Mr. Winslow, it would be a good plan for you to stand here at the foot of the bed, where she can see you when she first opens her eyes? Then she will forget entirely all the pain of her separation from you, and everything will be quite nice and comfortable." David rose, dumbly obedient, and stood where the doctor directed, devouring with his eyes the pale, beautiful face lying amid the thick brown braids. "Now, Mrs. Winslow, is the pillow right?" asked Dr. Ellis, trying to rouse her. "Won't you let me try to raise you up a little?"

"She's all right now," said Dr. Ellis, in a tone of relief. In a few moments all the doctors had gone, leaving David and a nurse to watch Mary.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

Pure, Healthy Blood Means Beautiful Complexion—Intestinal Microbes Poison the Blood When the Bowels Are Constipated. Drive Them Out by Making the Liver Lively. "Beauty is skin deep." That is wrong. Beauty is blood deep. They never grip nor gripes, but make the liver lively, prevent sour stomach, kill disease germs, tone up the bowels, purify the blood, and make all things right, as they should be. Then beauty comes of itself and to stay. Buy and try Cascarets today. It's what they do, not what we say they do, that will please you. All druggists, 10c, 25c or 50c, or mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will do for you quickly, surely, naturally. They never grip nor gripes, but make the liver lively, prevent sour stomach, kill disease germs, tone up the bowels, purify the blood, and make all things right, as they should be. Then beauty comes of itself and to stay. Buy and try Cascarets today. It's what they do, not what we say they do, that will please you. All druggists, 10c, 25c or 50c, or mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

The Shoe on the Other Foot. Miss Strongmynd—Have one of my new brand of cigarettes—I assure you they are delicious. Miss Bloomer—Thanks, dear, but I've stopped smoking. "You astonish me. I never dreamed that you would become a backslider." "I don't think so hardly of me, dear; I've only stopped till I'm married. You see, the trouble is, Cholly complains that the odor is disagreeable to him."—Yellow Kid Magazine.

Mistakes and Mistakes. It was the eve of their bridal day. "Perhaps, after all," he faltered, gazing tenderly yet seriously down into her lustrous eyes, "we shall make a mistake in marrying." "How you frighten me, Edwin!" she exclaimed, with a shiver. "Come, let us rehearse again, and make assurance doubly sure."—Detroit Journal.

Mr. Asbury Peppers. "Matrimony," said the sweet girl boarder, "is a holy rite." "Why, then," asked Asbury Peppers, with the air of a man sure of his ground, "why, then, is it that so many who marry find they are wholly left?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 5.	
CATTLE—Best beefs	4 19 @ 4 80
Stickers	2 89 @ 4 30
Native cows	2 75 @ 3 40
HOGS—Choice to heavy	3 15 @ 3 30
SHEEP—No. 2 red	2 00 @ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	64 @ 65
No. 2 hard	52 @ 63
CORN—No. 2 mixed	21 1/4 @ 22
OATS—No. 2 mixed	17 @ 17 1/4
RYE—No. 2	18 1/2 @ 19
FLOUR—Patent, per sack	3 90 @ 3 10
Fancy	3 30 @ 3 40
HAY—Choice timothy	8 00 @ 8 50
Fancy prairie	7 00 @ 7 50
BRAN (sacked)	37 @ 38
BUTTER—Choice creamery	12 @ 12 1/2
CHEESE—Full cream	11 @ 12
EGGS—Choice	5 1/2 @ 6
POTATOES	45 @ 50

ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping	4 40 @ 5 00
Texas	2 60 @ 4 00
HOGS—Heavy	3 17 1/2 @ 3 20
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 00 @ 3 85
FLOUR—Choice	3 00 @ 3 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red	71 @ 73
CORN—No. 2	21 1/2 @ 21 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed	17 1/2 @ 17 3/4
RYE—No. 2	31 1/2 @ 32
BUTTER—Creamery	11 @ 12
LARD—Western mess.	3 87 1/2 @ 3 95
PORK	7 55 @ 8 00

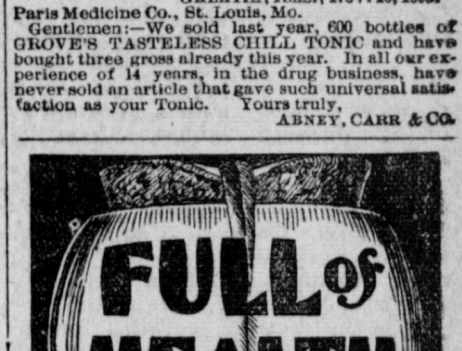
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native steers	4 25 @ 5 60
HOGS—Good to choice	3 95 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red	74 1/2 @ 74 3/4
CORN—No. 2	20 1/4 @ 20 5/4
OATS—No. 2	21 1/4 @ 22
BUTTER—Creamery	11 @ 15

MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE

SEE THAT Ladies THIS NAME IS STAMPED ON Every Pair OF SHOES YOU BUY. IT IS A POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SUPERIORITY. Ask Your Dealer for Them. A. N. K.—D 1664. JEFFERSON CITY, MO.

GROVES

Makes Children AS FAT AS PIGS. TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts. GALATIA, ILLS., NOV. 16, 1898. Paris Medicines Co., St. Louis, Mo. Gentlemen—We sold last year 600 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly, A. N. K., CARR & CO.



FULL of HEALTH. Every ingredient in Hires Rootbeer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage. HIRES Rootbeer. Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate; full of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia, Pa. A package makes five gallons.

\$75 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE. Western Wheel Works. CHICAGO, ILL. CATALOGUE FREE.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS. NOTICE. NAME THIS LABEL OF THE GENUINE. STEWART HARTSHORN.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. Roofing. The best Red Rope Roofing for 1c per sq. ft., extra and nails included. Substitutes for Factory Samples free. THE FAY BAVILLA ROOFING CO., Canada, S. E.

WELL BRED, SOON WED. GIRLS WHO USE SAPOLIO ARE QUICKLY MARRIED.

ALL AGES Hail with delight the coming of the most wonderful, meritorious preparation that will lighten the ills of humanity and will do away with the taking of obnoxious, violent purges, inconvenient liquids, and pills that tear your life out. Simple, because in Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC. You find just what you want, convenient in form, pleasant of taste (just like candy), and of never-failing remedial action. Although made of the most costly ingredients, they are sold at a price within the reach of all. From Baby to Dear Old Grandpa.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The roar of the lion can be heard farther than the sound of any other living creature. Weeks Scale Works, STOCK, COAL, HAY, GRAIN, BUFFALO, N. Y. A. N. K.—D 1664. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

The Struggle of the Coal Miners
Inaugurated at Pittsburgh.

MINERS AT CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

The Situation in That District Very Fev-
erish—Illinois Miners Strike—Indiana
Miners Indorse the Strike
and Go Out.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 6.—The great
struggle of the coal miners was
inaugurated throughout the Pitts-
burgh district yesterday. It was
a day of mass meetings. By a pre-
concerted arrangement of the district
executive board of the United Mine
Workers, meetings were held in nearly
every mining settlement that was rep-
resented at Saturday's convention in
this city, and the miners were in-
structed not to falter in the great
struggle that has begun.

What effect the meetings will have
cannot be determined yet. When it is
learned just how many men refuse to
go to work then the magnitude of the
strike will manifest itself. Much
doubt is expressed as to the action of
the Pittsburgh and Chicago miners on
the Wheeling division of the B. & O.,
the M. A. Hanna company's miners on
the Panhandle who are working at the
60-cent rate, under an ironclad con-
tract, and the New York and Cleve-
land miners at Turtle creek, Plum
creek and Sandy creek. The miners
of these claim the miners will strike
and the operators say they will not.

The general suspension, to those in
a position to know, presents some very
discouraging features. The past win-
ter has been severe on the mining
craft. Business has been very dull,
and in addition, the lowest rate ever
paid in the district prevailed for the
little work that was done. Women
and children have been sufferers
night and day, and many of them have
been wards of the county. With
spring the conditions were a little im-
proved and during the past month
many mines have been running con-
tinuously. What little has been made
was used in paying debts contracted
during the reign of semi-starvation.
It is expected at the meetings today
to make an effort to convince the min-
ers that by reason of the suspension
being general a victory is bound to fol-
low. It will be argued that the public
is in favor of the miners being paid a
higher price, and that general support
will be forthcoming.

The success of the whole movement
seems to devolve upon the men in the
Pittsburgh district, and judging from
the latest advice received from the
field the miners there propose to do
their part. So far as can be learned
the operators in both the Pittsburgh
and Ohio districts do not intend to put
forth any effort to start their mines,
but have concluded to quietly close
down and await developments. At
least it will require several days for
operators to determine upon what
course to pursue.

MINERS AT CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 6.—The
miners in the Chattanooga district are
all at work, but the situation is very
feverish. At Rockwood, Dayton and
other points, the men recently accepted
a reduction, since which time they
have not appeared to be satisfied. The
men in this district are usually con-
trolled by the action of the Sody
miners and there has been no disposi-
tion at that point to go out. The men
at Sody are controlled by conserva-
tive leaders, one of whom yesterday
said it was impossible to tell what
they were going to do. They are very
quiet and are not talking, but there is
an undercurrent of dissatisfaction
that may at any time terminate in a
strike which will be followed by all
the other miners in the district.

ILLINOIS MINERS STRIKE

MORRIS, Ill., July 6.—In compliance
with the general order, the miners of
the Wilmington coal fields, including
all Grundy county miners, went on a
strike yesterday. The Braceville min-
ers decided to square up places, refus-
ing, however, to load coal. Some Ital-
ians at Carbon Hill refuse to strike and
in consequence a mine was partially
operated yesterday. Other mines have
practically been on a strike several
days. The siege promises to be a long
one.

INDIANA MINERS GO OUT

BRAZIL, Ind., July 6.—A large mass
meeting of miners was held yesterday.
By a unanimous vote the meeting in-
dorsed the action of the miners Sat-
urday in declaring a suspension. The
operators called a committee of the
miners in session and argued with them
against suspending but it was of no
avail.

LOVE'S DREAM ENDED.

Mexican Shoots His Sweetheart and Blows
His Brains Out.

EL PASO, Tex., July 6.—David Far-
relas was courting Maria Jarrell in
Juarez, Mex., yesterday. Playfully
pointing his gun at her, he exclaimed:
"I'm going to shoot you, Maria," not
thinking the gun was loaded, as he be-
lieved he had taken the cartridges out.
She replied: "All right, shoot here,"
pointing to her heart. He pulled the
trigger and the bullet went through
her heart. She fell dead. The horri-
fied lover rushed outdoors, reloaded
the revolver and blew out his own
brains.

Burley No Match for McCoy.

THOY, N. Y., July 6.—Kid McCoy, of
New York, and Nick Burley, of San
Francisco, met at the Manhattan
Athletic club last night. Burley was
no match for the New Yorker, and, after
being nearly knocked through the
ropes, refused to go on. McCoy was
declared the winner.

Hosts of Rioters Killed.

LONDON, July 6.—Special dispatches
from Bombay say that from 600 to 1,000
rioters were killed during the recent
rioting in the vicinity of Calcutta and
it is added that native officers put the
death roll as high as 1,500.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

Condensed Proceedings of the Senate and House in Extra Session.

On the 29th the senate disposed of the lead
paragraphs of the tariff bill, the committee
rate of 1 1/2 cents per pound on lead ore being
agreed to. On pig lead the rate was increased
from 2 cents to 2 1/2 cents a pound, the duty of
2 1/2 cents on lead in sheets, etc., being retained.
Senator Tillman (S. C.) made a speech on his
amendment to the tariff bill providing a 1000
head tax on immigrants and a restriction
against all those not coming to the United
States to become citizens, but his amendment
was defeated, only three votes being cast in
favor of it and 48 against.... The house was not
in session.

In the senate on the 30th two of the most
important provisions, those relating to the Ha-
waiian treaty of reciprocity and the duty on
coal, were perfected, while another source of
much conflict, the reciprocity section, was pre-
sented to the senate. Aside from these large
items a great many minor ones, which have
caused more or less conflict, were disposed of.
The Hawaiian provision of the house bill was
restored after a brief debate and without the
formality of a vote. Senator Turpie (Ind.)
made a long speech in support of the amend-
ment for a two per cent. tax on inheritances to
raise revenue. The house was not in session.

In the senate on the 1st the finance com-
mittee suffered several unexpected reverses dur-
ing the progress of the tariff bill, being defeat-
ed on three important votes. Cotton bagging
was placed on the free list by a vote of 30 to 23,
and cotton ties also by a vote of 29 to 23. The
duty on white pine lumber was reduced from
32 to 18 1/2 by a vote of 32 to 31. The
paragraph relating to the personal effects of
persons arriving in the United States was mod-
ified so that the effects taken abroad may be
brought back without limit, while effects ac-
quired abroad and admissible free are to be
limited to \$100.... In the house Mr. Settle (Ky.)
denounced the practice of adjourning every
three days and Mr. Knowles (S. D.) rose to a
question of privilege and denied the report that
he had stated that populists had accepted \$1,500
from the proceeds of Mr. Bryan's tour. He
stated the understanding that nothing should be
done to prevent fusion in 1900. The house then
adjourned until the 5th.

In the senate on the 2d reciprocity and re-
taliatory were the two phases of the tariff bill
that occupied the attention of the senators.
Senator Chandler (N. H.) said he would vote
for the retaliatory clause with extreme re-
sistance but he did not see how the clause
could be avoided if the protective character of
the bill was to be preserved. The retaliatory
clause was agreed to by a vote of 33 to 19 and
the reciprocity clause by a vote of 29 to 18.... The
house was not in session.

When the tariff bill was taken up in the
senate on the 3d Senator Allison (Ia.) presented
three new amendments, one of them provid-
ing for a bounty of one-quarter of a cent per
pound on best sugar made from beet sugar in
the United States from July 1, 1898, to July 1, 1903.
After some debate the subject went over tem-
porarily and the senate completed the first
reading of the bill, the house section prohib-
iting the entry of all convict-made goods being
agreed to and many other house administrative
provisions restored.... The house was not in
session.

CIVIL SERVICE.

A Semi-Official Explanation as to Changes
to Be Made.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—A semi-official
explanation was given Saturday as to
why the president will change all the
members of the civil service commis-
sion. It is as follows: The president's
determination to make a complete
change in the personnel of the civil
service commission is based largely
upon the intense resentment against
members of the commission who ap-
proved the orders of President Cleve-
land in the last year of his administra-
tion extending the classified service to
many of the higher offices of the gov-
ernment, especially such places as in-
volve duties of a supervisory or confi-
dential nature. There are a great num-
ber of such places now in the classified
service which, it is claimed by officials
of the present administration, were
never intended by the leading civil
service reformers of the country to be
included. They say such places
should be filled by men in thorough
accord with the dominant political
party to insure the carrying out of the
policies of the administration. For
this reason the president has been
urged to get rid of all the members of
the commission, who, it is claimed,
have much embarrassed the adminis-
tration by having urged President
Cleveland to make the objectionable
extensions of the classified service.

Against Taxing Stocks and Bonds.

NEW YORK, July 5.—The stock ex-
change has sent a dispatch to the
finance committee of the senate asking
that a hearing be granted to the ex-
change in regard to the proposed tax
on stock and bond transactions. The
brokers will protest. Messages have
also been sent from Cincinnati to Sen-
ators Foraker and Hanna, protesting
in the name of 800,000 holders of build-
ing association stock in Ohio against
any taxation of stock or bond transac-
tions.

Six Men Die at a Bull Fight.

LEON, Mex., July 6.—Information
has just been brought here from Pedra
Gorda, a few miles southwest of here,
of the killing of six men at an amateur
bull fight. The bulls became so en-
raged that they jumped over the bar-
rier and charged on the crowd. Be-
fore the people could get away from
the animals six men had been gored to
death and several persons injured.

Small-Fox Cooled Her Ardor.

NEW YORK, July 5.—The body of a
woman who had died from small-pox
four days ago, was found Thursday in
West Hoboken. When the body was
found two undertakers almost came to
blows over its possession. When they
learned that the woman had died of
small-pox they tumbled over each other
in their haste to get away. The
body was taken to the morgue.

Whole Village Wiped Out.

TRAVERSE CITY, Mich., July 6.—Lake
Ann, a village of 800 people, 15 miles
south of this city, was almost de-
stroyed yesterday by fire. Seventy-
five families are homeless, and, as ev-
ery store in town was burned, there is
not enough food for even one meal for
half of them.

Killed Himself Because of Insomnia.

St. LOUIS, July 5.—Because he could
not sleep, William Marziani, one of
four grown brothers who live together
in a comfortable home at 1225 Morrison
street, killed himself last night. His
body was found hanging in the cellar
at an early hour to-day.

Eloped with Her Colored Coachman.

GALESBURG, Ill., July 5.—John Craw-
ford has eloped with Miranda Foots,
of Stronghurst. Crawford is a col-
ored coachman in the employ of the
girl's father. The couple went to
Monmouth, since when no trace of
them can be found.

CROPS IN KANSAS.

Much Larger Area Planted in Wheat
and Corn Than Last Year.

The Number of Acres Sown in Oats and
Flax Seed Show a Falling Off—As-
sessor's Report from Sixty-
Two Counties.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 2.—The wheat
acreage harvested in Kansas this year
will be about 3,000,000 acres, or 500,000
acres more than reported by the state
board of agriculture. Assessors' re-
turns from 62 counties, sent by county
clerks, indicate this. The wheat area
reported in these counties amounts to
2,186,000 acres, as compared with 1,986,000
acres in the same counties the
preceding year. These figures include
both winter and spring wheat, and if
the same proportion prevails in the
counties which have not reported, the
total winter and spring wheat area
this year was close to 3,000,000 acres,
including what was winter killed
and plowed up. About 300,000
acres of the total area sowing
wheat, the state board of agri-
culture's estimate of wheat plowed up
is 20 per cent., which would leave over
2,800,000 acres of winter wheat to
be harvested. It is safe to calculate,
therefore, that the winter and spring
wheat acreage amounts to over 3,000,000
acres. The average yield per acre,
even if present conditions are no higher
than those of April, when the last
state report was made, will amount to
over 17 bushels, so that Kansas has
raised at least 50,000,000 bushels of
wheat this year, and there is a possi-
bility of its running as high as 60,000,000
bushels.

The great increases in area in Kan-
sas are in the western counties. Sher-
man county, for example, on the ex-
treme western end of the state, has
128,959 acres of wheat this year, as
compared with only 46,931 acres last
year. Other important western coun-
ties showing increases are: Ellis, in-
crease 10,000; Norton, increase 7,000;
Phillips, increase 2,000; Russell, in-
crease 5,000; Thomas, increase 3,000;
Trego, increase 2,000; Decatur, increase
14,000; Sheridan, increase 6,000; Rice,
increase 10,000; Rush, increase 11,000.

The assessors' returns for the 62
counties which have reported show a
corn area of 5,221,791 acres, as com-
pared with 4,904,829 acres in the same
counties last year. If the same prop-
ortion is maintained throughout the
counties not reporting, the corn area
in Kansas this year is about 8,500,000
acres, and will break all records for
corn area in any state in the union.
Iowa never had such an area of corn—
nor Illinois, nor any other state. The
Kansas corn area last year was 7,987,000
acres. In 1895 it was 8,395,000 acres.

The oats area in the counties report-
ing is nearly a third less than last year,
indicating a little over 1,000,000 acres
for the state, as compared with 1,478,000
acres last year.

The flax area is about 25 per cent.
less than last year, or about 175,000
acres, as compared with 231,000 acres
in 1896.

The broom corn area is just about
the same as last year—40,000 acres.
The areas in the important broom-corn
counties are as follows: McPherson,
8,523 acres; Rice, 5,995 acres; Reno,
3,215 acres; Cheyenne, 3,458 acres;
Pratt, 1,971 acres; Sheridan, 1,018
acres.

SHOWS AN INCREASE.

Secretary of Agriculture Coburn Gives the
Latest Census of Kansas Farms.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 2.—Secretary
Coburn, of the state board of agricul-
ture, has completed a compilation of
the population of the cities of Kansas.
The following are the 23 largest cities.
The figures preceded by an asterisk
show a decrease; the other figures in
the column are an increase:

Population.	In- crease.
Kansas City.....	41,150 287
Topeka.....	31,842 220
Leavenworth.....	21,538 416
Wichita.....	20,160 208
Fort Scott.....	11,319 *384
Ft. Saline.....	12,125 2,025
Emporia.....	8,203 *418
Hutchinson.....	8,204 182
Parsons.....	8,464 531
Ottawa.....	8,006 473
Argentine.....	5,398 *52
Brian'sburg.....	6,578 355
Newton.....	5,272 72
Winfield.....	4,435 *150
Falena.....	4,751 437
Chanute.....	4,158 120
Eldorado.....	3,715 187
Osage City.....	2,776 *675
Wellington.....	3,138 217
Hixson.....	2,125 72
Weir City.....	3,091 *278
Abbotsford.....	3,331 440
Salina.....	5,656 250

SOCIALISTS IN KANSAS.

A Society to Be Organized in the South-
eastern Section.

PORT SCOTT, Kan., July 2.—The first
attempt to formally organize a society
of socialists in southeastern Kansas
was made at the Huntington hotel in
this city yesterday, when an apparent-
ly well-defined scheme to thoroughly
organize the socialists of this part of
the state and to make a vigorous ef-
fort to create socialistic sentiment was
developed. From some source the soci-
ety has received funds to push the work,
and has subscribed for 1,000 copies of an
official social organ, launched recently
at Girard, Kan., the center of a field
which it is proposed to develop. It
seems to be the belief that the thou-
sands of miners in southeastern Kan-
sas and southwestern Missouri will
sympathize with the movement.

A GOLD CONTRACT ATTACKED.

Populist Pyle, of Kansas, Fighting a Mort-
gage Because It Excludes Silver.

KAN., July 2.—Samuel
Webb Pyle, a local populist who was
recently appointed a guardian in pen-
sentiary by Gov. Leedy, mortgaged his
farm in 1893 to Mrs. Abbie H. Trask,
through the Lombard Investment Co.
of Kansas City. The mortgage calls
for payment in gold. Besides alleging
that the words "gold" were inserted
by forgery during the campaign of 1896,
he maintains that the gold provision
makes the mortgage invalid, because
it excludes payment in silver, which is
legal tender.

HORROR AT SEA.

Epidemic of Yellow Fever Appears Among Passengers from Panama.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Passengers who
arrived here last night on the steamship
Alliance tell a harrowing story of their
experience aboard the Pacific
Mail steamer City of Para, which left
Panama for San Francisco May 23. It
seems that three days after clearing the
isthmus yellow fever broke out among
the crew and passengers, which caused
a panic aboard and resulted in the
death of the commander of the vessel,
Capt. Martensen. Three-fourths of the
passengers, it is said, were attacked by
the disease, and at least a dozen of them
found watery graves. When the ves-
sel finally reached San Francisco the
facts of the terrible voyage were sup-
pressed, and the sickness and deaths
were attributed to tropical dysentery.
But the passengers who came here say
that the symptoms were plainly those
of yellow fever.

A CURRENCY COMMISSION.

The President May Send a Special Message
to Congress Advocating It.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The question
of whether the president will send a
special message to congress recom-
mending the creation of a currency
commission will be definitely decided
next week. The president is strongly
inclined at this time to send a special
currency message to congress, regard-
ing himself as in a considerable meas-
ure pledged to this course. In fact, it
was semi-officially announced at the
white house late yesterday afternoon
that such a message would be sent to
congress next week, but some of the
president's most influential advisers
on financial questions are opposed to
a message as impolitic at this time, owing
to hostility to a commission on the
part of congress, and the final deter-
mination, as stated, will not be reached
until Mr. McKinley returns from Can-
ton.

TO PREVENT FUSION.

Middle-of-the-Road Populists Assemble in
Nashville to Confer.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 3.—Not
many delegates except those in attend-
ance upon the Reform Press associa-
tion have yet reached this city for the
populist conference. Jesse Harper, of
Illinois, and Robert Schilling, a mem-
ber of the national committee,
are the most prominent arrivals.
It is believed that nearly 1,000
delegates will attend. J. H. Mc-
Dowell, the populist leader in this
state, in speaking of the conference,
said it was called for the purpose of
making a deliverance upon the fusion
question, and that it will determine
not to go with Senator Butler or any-
one else in the fusion movement, but
will reaffirm and adhere to the Omaha
platform.

Important Missions Filled.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The president
to-day sent the following nominations
to the senate: William Woodville Rock-
hill, of the District of Columbia, to be
envoy extraordinary and minister plen-
ipotentiary and consul-general to
Greece, Roumania and Servia; Arthur
S. Hardy, of New Hampshire, minister
resident and consul-general of the
United States to Persia; Abraham E.
Smith, of Illinois, consul of the United
States at Victoria, B. C.

Heavy Sales of Farm Machinery.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 3.—One of
the gratifying features of business in
Kansas City this summer is the very
large sale of farm implements and
vehicles to the farmers of Kansas and
the southwest. The business has been
steadily increasing for several months
until now every railway line west and
south is shipping out large numbers of
buggies, light road wagons and farm-
ing implements each day all over the
southwest.

A. P. A. to Wed a Catholic.

TOLEDO, O., July 3.—This evening's
wedding will take place here that will
cause a genuine sensation in A. P. A.
circles. The contracting parties are
Joseph D. Batch, state secretary of the
A. P. A. order, and Miss Tessa Crack-
nell, a prominent Roman Catholic.
The groom-elect says he will resign
his position as state secretary of the
A. P. A. and will withdraw from the
local council.

Brothers-in-Law Fight with Knives.

STEEPHENVILLE, Tex., July 3.—Yes-
terday morning, while working in the
field, Jess Brumlow and C. D. Williams,
brothers-in-law, fought with pocket-
knives. Brumlow died immediately
and it is thought Williams cannot re-
cover. The sheriff is upon the scene
of the tragedy. The combatants mar-
ried sisters, daughters of W. Carr, all
farmers, residing about ten miles north-
west of this place.

Sixteen Thousand Visitors Expected.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 3.—Sixteen thou-
sand applications for entertainment
have been received by the local com-
mittee from delegates to next week's
National Educational association con-
vention, and as this is exclusive of the
Wisconsin delegation, which is ex-
pected to number at least 4,000, this
makes certain the largest convention
ever held by the association.

Thurman Bitter Against McLean.

CLEVELAND, O., July 3.—Allen Thur-
man has declared open war against the
candidate of John R. McLean for the
senate. He says McLean left the state
under a miserable cloud and now
comes back to drag the democratic
party in the mire again, and that un-
pleasant war will be waged against
him until he is driven from Ohio poli-
tics.

Building and Loan Association Fails.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 3.—The Globe
Building and Loan association went to
the wall yesterday, finding itself un-
able to carry on business under the
state law as construed by the appel-
late court. The assets and liabilities
are estimated at \$400,000 each. L. O.
Cox is president. The managers of
the other building and loan associa-
tions issued cards yesterday calculated
to restore confidence, claiming that
the ruling of the court did not af-
fect them. This makes the third
corporation of this character that has
gone under during the past two days.

SILVER THE ISSUE.

Ohio Democratic State Convention
Throws Down the Gage.

Practically Unanimous Sentiment for the
White Metal—Chapman for Governor,
John R. McLean for Senator—For
Cuban Belligerency.

COLUMBUS, O., July 1.—The demo-
cratic state convention yesterday was
one of the most memorable political
occasions in the history of Ohio. It was
a convention of unanimity on principles
and of differences on men and especially
on those who were candidates for places
on the state ticket. In the contests
for favorites it was also a convention of
endurance, as the delegates took no
recess and were in session continuously
from ten a. m. until almost that
hour last night. It was a free silver
convention throughout. Every candi-
date whose name was presented was
announced as orthodox in silver and
the silver doctrine as the cardinal prin-
ciple for his favorable considera-
tion. While there were some dif-



JOHN R. McLEAN.

ferences of opinion about adopting the
anti-trust and Cuban resolutions,
there was not a dissenting voice in the
convention to the free and unlimited
coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen
to one without the co-operation of any
other nation.
The resolutions adopted are as fol-
lows:

Strong for Free Silver.

We are unalterably opposed to monometal-
lism, which has locked fast the prosperity of
an industrial people in the paralysis of hard
times. Gold monometallism is a British
policy, and its adoption has brought
other nations into financial servitude to
London. It is not only un-American, but
anti-American, and it can be fastened on
the United States only by the stifling of that
spirit and love of liberty which proclaimed
our political independence in 1776, and won it
in the war of the revolution. We demand the
free and unlimited coinage of silver, equal
with gold at the present legal ratio of sixteen to
one, without waiting for the aid or consent of
any other nation. We demand that the standard
silver dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally
with gold for all debts, public and private, and
we favor such legislation as will prevent for
the future the demonetization of any kind of
legal tender money by private contract.

A Threat at Bond Trafficking.

We are opposed to the issuing of interest-
bearing bonds of the United States in time
of peace, and condemn the trafficking with bank-
ing syndicates, which, in exchange for bonds,
and at an enormous profit to themselves, sup-
ply the federal treasury with gold to maintain
the policy of gold monometallism.

Opposed to National Bank Money.

Congress alone has the power to coin and is-
sue money, and President Jackson declared
that this power could not be delegated to
corporations or individuals. We therefore
oppose the issuance of notes intended to circu-
late as money by national banks as in degra-
dation of the constitution, and we demand that
all the paper which is made a legal tender for
public and private debts or which is receivable
for duties to the United States, shall be issued
by the government of the United States, and
shall be redeemable in coin.

Against Trusts and Monopolies.

We hereby declare all trusts and monopolies
hostile and dangerous to the people's interests
and a standing menace to the perpetuity of our
free institutions, and we demand the vigorous
enforcement of all anti-trust laws and such ad-
ditional legislation as may be necessary for
their immediate and final suppression.

For Cuban Belligerency.

We demand the immediate recognition of the
belligerent rights of the republic of Cuba as an
act of justice to an American nation struggling
for liberty against foreign oppression, and we
demand and protest against the action of
Senator Hanna in voting to nullify the mem-
orial presented to congress unanimously by the
legislature of Ohio in favor of the Cuban patri-
ots.

Robert L. Chapman, an owner and operator of extensive coal mines, was named for governor on the second bal- lot. With practical unanimity the delegates were for John R. McLean for senator.

A motion was made to indorse W. J.
Bryan for the presidential nomination
in 1900, but under the ruling of the
chair there was a substitute in three
cheers for Bryan, which were given
with much vigor, after which the con-
vention adjourned, after being in ses-
sion continuously for 11 hours.

No Fusion in Ohio.

COLUMBUS, O., July 1.—The silver re