

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1885.

NUMBER 14.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the Union National Bank of Chicago to begin business with a capital of \$1,000,000.

Bids were opened in the Treasury Department at Washington on the 30th for furnishing glass for the custom house and post-office at Cincinnati. The lowest bid was W. C. DePan, of New Albany, Ind., amounting to \$23,572.

COINAGE at the United States mint in Philadelphia during the last year aggregated 52,270,000 pieces, representing a valuation of \$16,949,900. Of this amount 1,740,000 were gold pieces, 14,412,000 silver and 766,000 in the baser coins.

The debt statement shows an increase in the public debt during December of \$651,381; decrease since June 30, 1884, \$31,501,864.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SHERIDAN has replied to General Hazen, informing him that no official notice can be taken of the formal charges he preferred against General McKeever. If General Hazen wishes to pursue the matter further it will be necessary for him to prefer formal charges and specifications.

The sub-committee of the House Committee on Appropriations, having in charge the Fortifications Appropriation bill, intends to report to a full committee the same measure reported to the House by the majority of the Appropriation Committee last session, which appropriated about \$7,000,000.

REPRESENTATIVE SPRINGER, Chairman of the Republican committee appointed to investigate the conduct of Marshal Wright at the Ohio election, left Washington on the 2d for Cincinnati. Van Alstyne and Stewart, the other members of the committee, were to meet Springer at that city.

THE EAST.

LYMAN B. QUAYLOR, dealer in gents' clothing, Lynn, Mass., failed recently. Liabilities, \$11,000.

MRS. AMELIA GILSON, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is charged with inciting boys to steal and with purchasing stolen property.

A BRAKEMAN named Mason was fatally hurt near Hartford, Conn., recently, by being struck on the head with a stone thrown by a tramp. The tramp threw the stone because Mason put him off the train.

DAVID DUNN was fatally stabbed recently by a tramp who had been caught stealing coal from a shed in Dunn's yard, at Bridgeport, Conn.

ARTICLES of incorporation of the Electric Railroad to run from Far Rockaway to the Long Island Railroad, have been filed in New York. Capital, \$200,000.

FIRE destroyed the boiler and steam press works of J. J. Crawford and damaged the store house of H. Stearns at Nashua, N. H., recently. Crawford's loss, \$17,000; partly insured.

JACOB GREENBERG, of Elmira, N. Y., who claims he holds a patent for a mechanism known as a "soft pedal" in pianofortes, and who has notified all piano manufacturers that he will hold them responsible for infringements, has brought suit against Chickering & Sons, of Boston.

The suit of Washburn & Moen against H. B. Scutt & Co. was decided in the United States Court at Pittsburgh, Pa., recently. The question was whether the defendants could be held to a barred wire fence contract. Judge Acheson refused a preliminary injunction, and allows the defendants to manufacture under a bond for damages.

A GOLD medal is to be presented George William Curtis by citizens of Boston in acknowledgment of his eulogy of Wendell Phillips delivered in April last.

The Glen woolen mill of North Adams, Mass., burned recently. Loss, \$100,000; covered by insurance.

The train which left over the Baltimore & Central Railroad for Oxford, Pa., on the 2d, was boarded at Rising Sun, Cecil County, by two men, who, by threats of violence, compelled the passengers to surrender their money, watches and other valuables. The men then jumped from the train.

An Arab tramp was arrested and lodged in jail at White Plains, New York, the other evening. On his person was found a money belt containing \$10,000 in English gold.

Mrs. SCHMITZ, of Philadelphia, who, with her husband and children, were at a window waiting to hear the State House bell ring out the midnight hour, were fatally shot by a party of masqueraders recently. At Chambersville, Pa., recently, Simon Garlick broke into the store of L. H. Ashley, and while robbing the money drawer was shot dead by John Gordon, a watchman.

The Liberty bell will leave for New Orleans on the 24th.

The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad has ordered sweeping reductions in the wages of employes of the Jersey Central division. The reduction applies to all except conductors, engineers and firemen.

The edge makers in the shoe factories of Francis W. Reed, of Lynn, Mass., were on a strike owing to the refusal to discharge a "scab" and a cut in the prices for trimming.

BRIDGE, BARBER & Co., dealers in hops, lime and lumber at Munnsville, Madison County, N. Y., have assigned. Liabilities, \$50,000; preferences, \$25,000.

The hands of the Glendale Elastic Fabric Company, of Boston, struck recently because of a reduction of wages.

The Catsburg miners of Staab & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa., who agreed to go to work at 25 cents per bushel mining, have withdrawn their consent because their employes would not allow them to check the weighman.

THE WEST.

PLEASANT ANDERSON was recently hung by a masked mob of eight men at Blakesburg, near Ottumwa, Iowa. He had previously been acquitted of the murder of a man named McAllister about a year ago.

At the Williams Foundling Asylum, Denver, three children have died since Christmas owing to inattention. An extensive fire at Evansville, Ind., on the 31st destroyed the dry goods house of Miller Bros. and several other smaller stores. Loss, \$200,000.

It was reported on the 30th that a general uprising of the Hocking Valley strikers had taken place. Great quantities of dynamite had been received at certain points. The authorities were swearing in special officers.

News has been received of the wreck of the German bark Lile near Petrolia, Humboldt County, Cal., December 26. The vessel left Cork October 5 for San Francisco. First Officer Van Leeuwen, Cook G. Brose, three seamen, F. Pommer, C. Dankeed and F. Berydorf were drowned. The captain and others were saved.

The committee of leading members of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange, appointed some days ago to consider the Spanish treaty, made an adverse report, but made no recommendation to Congress.

CATHERINE MILLAR was found recently in an outhouse at Baltimore, where she had been for five days, nearly dead from exposure. Four toes of the left foot were frozen off, the right foot badly frozen and part of her nose also gone.

Mrs. ANN MILBURN, mother of William H. Milburn, the "blind preacher," died at Jacksonville, Ill., on the 29th.

A YOUNG man named Reardon, of Elmore, Peoria County, Ill., is reported suffering from glanders contracted from a horse. He and his family have been quarantined.

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD boy named Frank Gruninger was attacked by an older companion at Rockford, Ill., the other day, and struck between the eyes, from the effects of which he died.

UNTIL further orders the operatives in the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul shops at Dubuque, Iowa, will work but eight hours per day. Work at the shops is slack.

The Chamber of Commerce of Milwaukee will wage war upon the railroads in the next Legislature, and endeavor to secure the passage of a bill prohibiting discrimination in freight rates.

THOMAS J. CHAPMAN, at Charleston, Ill., on the 31st was sentenced to be hanged on January 23, for the murder of Nicholas Hubbard.

A FIRE at Ipswich, Dak., on the 31st damaged a number of stores to the extent of \$24,000.

RUTH GILL, daughter of a Cleveland groceryman, was accidentally killed by her brother recently while playing with a revolver.

INTENSE excitement was created at Chaska, Carver County, Minn., recently, by the arrest of Dr. Shillock, a prominent physician of that place, charged with body snatching.

The season of strikers fired the Bristol tunnel on the Shawnee division of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad early on the morning of the 2d, and nearly three hundred feet have caved in, necessitating the transfer of the passengers. The guards were run out by the mob. The loss to the company will reach thousands of dollars. James O'Donnell was arrested at Newark while arranging transportation of arms to those engaged in firing and destroying property.

Mrs. LAMAR LOVELAND, of Madison, O., hanged herself recently.

NOTICE of reduction of from 10 to 25 per cent. in wages of the steel workers at Coshocott, O., has been given.

THE SOUTH.

THE affairs of the Louisville, Evansville & St. Louis Air Line, have been placed in the hands of a receiver.

Two men lost their lives by the wreck of a train on the Baltimore & Ohio, W. Va., on the night of the 31st. Some infernal scoundrel wedged a bar of iron between the rails, causing the locomotive to turn upside down and killing the two men in charge.

A DISPATCH from Bird's Nest Va., says: "The bark Lena Nor, from South America for Philadelphia, with a cargo of sugar, stranded on Hog Island Bar during the thick weather. The vessel broke up before assistance could be rendered. The cargo was a total loss."

ANDY CAMPBELL, postmaster at Clement, Union County, Ga., has been arrested for robbing the mails.

Mrs. ROBERT JENNETT's clothes caught fire at Franklin, Ky., the other day and she was burned to death.

PROSPECTS at the Baltimore cotton mills were reported much brighter.

The memorial tablet over the grave of Kit Carson, the famous scout, was dedicated in Taos County, Tex., on the 2d, in the presence of 1,500 people.

A COMET was discovered by Mr. E. E. Barnard at the Vanderbilt University Observatory, Nashville, Tenn., on the night of the 2d. The position at the time discovered was right ascension twenty-two hours, forty-six minutes and fifty-four seconds, declination north four degrees, one minute and fifty seconds.

H. KERN'S dry goods store at New Orleans was burned the other day.

The dry goods house of O. H. Pollard, at Paris, Tex., was closed recently under attachments aggregating \$10,000. The liabilities largely exceed the assets.

GENERAL.

A BODY of Turks attacked a mill near Perlepe, a town in Macedonia, recently, and killed and wounded several persons.

THREE children were drowned in Toronto Bay recently while playing on the ice.

FOUR citizens offered Bismarck \$15,000 toward the creation of an Assistant Chancellorship.

It was reported recently in Madrid that the Princess Beatrice, daughter of Don Carlos, had entered a nunnery and took the

black veil because of her father's departure for India. The child was thirteen years old.

CHESAPEAKE BAY was recently enveloped in a dense fog, and vessels were not to be distinguished three hundred feet apart. CHESAPEAKE cattlemen show much dissatisfaction regarding the treaty stipulations referring to American cattle, beef and meats of all classes.

A DISPATCH from Madrid dated January 1 says: Further shocks of earthquake continue to be felt at Jaen, Malaga, Denamargosa and Velez, Malaga. There were several severe shocks at Torrox on Wednesday and Thursday, destroying more buildings. The town is completely abandoned. The church at Terje is damaged to such an extent that services are now held in the open air. Two hundred and fifty corpses have been discovered at Orenas Del Rey. Two hundred and fifty persons are now suffering from injuries.

The Government of Victoria has instructed its London agent to protest against the annexation of New Guinea by Germany. It says if the territory is not reclaimed and the annexation of the New Hebrides by France be permitted the estrangement from the mother country of the colonies will be increased.

In consequence of the receipt from London of the information that a plot existed to destroy property in Manchester, extra guards and patrols were placed on duty at the public buildings and in the streets.

The schooner Lotta Beard, from St. Helena for New Bedford, Mass., overdue, which arrived on the 1st, was detained by headwinds. She had been beating off coast for two weeks. Her provisions and water ran short, all hands being reduced to salt junk and hard tack for food, and put upon short allowance of water. There were three passengers aboard, including a lady.

ANOTHER dynamite hoax has been perpetrated on the public. A bag containing two pounds of iron filings with fuse attached was found in the window arch at the Waterloo depot, London, recently.

In a collision on the 1st at Barnesley Junction, Eng., between a Sheffield excursion train and a coal train, four persons were killed and thirty injured.

THE States of Santander-Boyaca, Cundinamarca and Magdalena, of the United States of Colombia, have been declared in a state of rebellion for some days past. Public order was also disturbed in Cali, State of Cauca.

Dr. McDONALD, a Roman Catholic Bishop, narrowly escaped being shot during the recent Orange demonstration at St. Johns, N. F.

The Sultan of Turkey has accepted the resignation of his Grand Vizier, and a ministerial crisis threatens.

The Academy of Science Committee will report against quarantine measures as being detrimental to commerce.

ANOTHER dynamite explosion occurred in the Underground Railway, London, on the evening of the 2d. Passengers and others were shaken and windows broken in the trains, but no very great damage was done or serious injuries sustained.

HENRY GROTHER delivered an address before the Skye Crofters on the 2d.

THE LATEST.

At Concord, N. H., Ford & Kimball, proprietors of the largest iron foundry in the city, on account of hard times, have discharged all but five employes.

The Chicago Typographical Union and the Chicago Pressmen's Union adopted resolutions recommending Jeremiah S. Thompson for the position of Public Printer at Washington.

The Norway Plains Woolen Manufacturing Company, Rochester, N. H., has announced a cut of ten per cent. on regular day labor, and fifteen per cent. on operatives working by the piece.

New York dry goods clerks were recently threatening to strike.

At Lawrence, Mass., the Pemberton Mills has started full time, employing 2,000 hands.

LEVI HEINMAN & Co., wholesale dealers in laces, trimmings, etc., Boston, made an assignment to George Shoninger.

At Rock Island, Ill., the large works of the Moline Buggy Company is closed, the company having made an assignment.

The North German Gazette says: It is the interest of Germany to encourage the importation of Russian petroleum and thus neutralize the practical monopoly now enjoyed by American producers.

FALL RIVER CARTER, sixteen years of age, was drowned at Toledo recently while skating on the ice.

The Salvation Army was attacked by a mob at Dayton, O., on the 4th and several persons injured.

The employes of the Keystone Bridge Company at Pittsburgh, Pa., have accepted the ten per cent. reduction of wages.

JUDGE H. H. CHALMERS, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Mississippi, died on the 4th, of apoplexy, aged forty-nine years.

At a meeting of representatives of rail-ways operating in Iowa, held in Milwaukee, a resolution was adopted in accordance with the expressed wish of the general managers of the several lines, reducing grain rates from stations in Iowa to Chicago and points in common therewith.

FALL RIVER manufacturers state that the contemplated reduction of wages is forced upon them by the action of mills in other places, which refused to agree to a proposition for a general curtailment of production, proposing instead a general cut down in wages.

In the Magna Charta mine at Walkville, Mont., the other day, J. Tippert and William Bray, miners, became dizzy ascending the shaft and falling out of the cage were reduced to a pulp against the timbers. The remains dropped to the bottom six hundred feet below. John Bray, the only other occupant of the cage, arrived at the landing place in a kneeling posture, suffocated and holding the bar in his death clutch.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Two fires at Topeka the other day destroyed about \$30,000 worth of property. The furniture warehouse and barn of William Degon was fired by an incendiary. Three horses, a valuable dog, 900 stock furniture badly damaged, and a fire in the roach shed of the Acheson, Topeka & Santa Fe Road burned a new pay car, two chair cars, a postal car and four way cars. The loss of the latter is estimated at \$25,000. Insured.

Kansas is giving a fair account of herself at New Orleans. The agricultural resources of the State are fully illustrated by fine specimens of all the grains, and a case of 164 specimens of Kansas woods. There is a good display of lead and zinc, and a fair variety of manufactured goods is shown, among them evaporated fruits, silks, chemical extracts, shot, oatmeal, shorts, etc. Conspicuously displayed in the space allotted to the State are the words: "Kansas—Number of teachers employed, 8,423; school houses, 6,299; sheep, 1,238,571; cattle, 1,879,911; swine, 1,969,432." A correspondent writes that the Kansas display is interesting, but it hardly does justice to the State.

The Board of Railroad Commissioners "in view of the very low price of grain at the present time, and the comparative small amount being moved, causing stagnation in trade and business" invited the agents of the railroads in the State to meet the Board at Topeka, January 5, for the purpose of discussing the present situation of affairs, and if possible, to devise measures to alleviate the prevailing distress.

A YOUNG man named Alexander McKenzie was recently killed by an elevator at Cleveland, O., \$10,000. W. J. Hobson, Savannah, Mo., \$11,500, and Wrought Iron Bridge Company, Canton, O., \$12,000. Congress appropriated \$10,000 for the rebuilding of the bridge, and the Leavenworth company bid within \$150 of the appropriation, beating its Kansas City competitor by \$4.

POST-OFFICE changes for the week ended December 27: Established—Carson, Brown County, Mrs. M. M. Anderson, postmaster; White Plains, Sevier County, Morris T. Roberts, postmaster; New Kiowa, Barber County, Dennis T. Flynn, postmaster. Postmasters Appointed—Bennington, O., A. J. Best; Albion, Harper County, Robert Elder; Magnolia, Sedgewick County, J. C. Fonquatt; Otego, Harper County, William H. Rante; Rango, Kingman County, Joseph E. Thomas; Silverton, Pratt County, John McAvoy; Syria, Lincoln County, William Hense; Valencia, Shawnee County, David Boswell.

RECENTLY the following Associations filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State: The Citizens' Bank of Phillipsburg; the Union Canal Company formed to construct irrigating ditches, with headquarters at Spearville; the Directors are J. W. Gilbert, G. G. Gilbert and H. M. Cline; Spearville, and Wilson Soule and Alex. Hazzard, of Rochester, N. Y.

At the late meeting of the State Teachers' Association at Topeka, among the resolutions adopted was one that "the members of the Association, representing eighty-six counties of the State, believe it would be for the material advantage of the State if a thorough geological survey thereof were made by competent men, and that it would be of advantage to them in the practice of their profession if the results of such survey were placed within their reach by published reports, so that they might be able to give their pupils accurate information as to the mineralogical resources of the State, and that the Secretary of the Association be instructed to forward a copy of the resolution, properly signed, to the Senate and House of Representatives. The following Board of Directors for 1885 was appointed: J. W. Whitcotton, of Osborne County; William Wesson, Bourbon County; J. C. Weir, Cowley County; Miss L. Hoxie, Lyon County; Miss English, Leavenworth County. Officers for the ensuing year: President, J. H. Canfield, Linn County; Vice-President, G. W. Jones, Linn County; Secretary, J. C. Weir, Cowley County; Treasurer, Miss Eva McNally, of Wyandotte. Executive Committee, Prof. J. H. Lawhead, State Superintendent of Public Instruction; M. J. Wilcox, of Mitchell County; J. V. Jewett, of Abilene. Representatives to the National Teachers' Association, Frank A. Fitzpatrick, of Leavenworth, and H. C. Speer, of Topeka.

H. C. SPEER, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Prof. James H. Canfield, of the State University of Lawrence; Prof. T. D. Fitzpatrick, Superintendent of the Leavenworth schools; A. V. Jewett and Prof. A. R. Taylor, of Emporia, have associated themselves together for the purpose of establishing an Educational Publishing Company in Topeka and such other places in the State as may be desired.

LIZZIE AGERS, daughter of J. Agers, of Wyandotte County, while going to school the other morning, fell on the slippery road. She complained of pain in one hip, but her parents were not alarmed until next morning, and before a doctor could be summoned she died.

The family of John O'Donnell, of Leavenworth, had a close call the other morning. Just before rising an explosion in the building made them leave their beds rather unceremoniously. The explosion was caused by two frozen water pipes which ran through the fire box of the kitchen range. The pipes had frozen during the night and a hot fire which was built by the girl in the morning caused them to burst with terrific effect. The stove was totally destroyed, the front and top being blown completely out. One of the lids was found imbedded in the floor and the ceiling above was blown out and shattered by the pieces of iron blown upward. A small piece struck the servant girl, fracturing a small bone. Her escape from death was almost miraculous, as she was standing in front of the range taking out the ashes when the explosion took place.

The Waters & Humphrey Lumber Company of Beattie, failed recently. Assets, \$10,000; liabilities, \$7,000. Failure due to bad and uncollectible debts.

AVOID the stumbling-blocks of 1884.

GRAND LODGE OF SORROW.

Imposing Masonic Memorial Services in New York—A Commemorial to be Remembered By All Who Participated or Were Permitted to Witness—Scenes of Oriental Ceremony Re-Enacted.

New York, December 30. The Grand Lodge of Sorrow, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Free Masonry, was held in the Academy of Music Sunday evening. The auditorium was filled, nearly every prominent Mason in the city being present. The lodge held funeral services in memory of members ranging from the fourteenth to the thirty-third degree of Masonry, who have died within the last six years. The ceremony may not inappropriately be termed a grand Masonic requiem mass for the repose of the souls of Sidney P. Nichols, H. Gardner, Charles Blackie, George W. Rume, James M. Martin, Gustavus A. Fuller and sixty-two other lamented citizens who have died rich in Masonic honors.

The services opened with a full lodge in session on the stage. Its members wore rich regalia. In set Masonic terms, the Lodge of Sorrow was opened, the venerable Master saying that they had met to honor the dead and sympathize with friends and relatives in their affliction. A candlestick, with seven burning candles, stood near the Prompter's box. It was flanked by tall candelabra and Masonic banners and gonfalon. These emblems remained in the foreground during the entire ceremony, and even when the curtain was lowered.

The second part of the pageant was devoted to the funeral services in honor of the dead. A catafalque, surmounted by a bier and a coffin, all covered with a black pall, stood in the center of the stage. A pedestal, topped with a blazing fan of fire, stood in each corner of the funeral pile. The stage was set to a scene from "Aida," which gave the rite an Egyptian coloring. The scenery represented the interior of a temple on the Nile. The solemn strains of Mendelssohn's

"SONG WITHOUT WORDS" arose from the orchestra as an army of neophytes in black gowns with triangular aprons of a violet hue, and cabalistic signs issued from the wings of the stage. They marched and countermarched around the catafalque, and were finally ranged in solid columns on the right and on the left. A chorus of forty voices, with an organ accompaniment, then intoned the

INTERGR VITE and nineteen girls dressed in white with silvered sashes and bearing baskets of flowers, moved around the bier scattering roses at its base. A flaxen-haired little one, as beautiful as an angel, took her place in front of the catafalque, while her sisters ranged themselves at its side. When the baskets were emptied, the little ones melted within the wings, and the orchestra played Beethoven's funeral march. A file of acolytes, clothed in hooded white gowns, entered from the left of the stage, and another file, arrayed in hooded black gowns, came in from the right. Both files wore triangular aprons, red in color. Their brows were crowned with fillets of silver. They marched and countermarched around the catafalque, keeping step to the mournful strains of a dirge, and drew up in front of the neophytes, the white gowns on the left and black ones on the right.

Then General J. H. Hobart Ward, repleant in the robes of a Jewish high priest, descended from a platform at the back of the stage. Walter M. Fleming and John F. Collins, the assistant priests, accompanied him. Fleming's arms were bare. Both he and Collins wore rich robes, and might have been easily mistaken in view of their surroundings, for priests of Isis and Osiris.

The three priests mounted a dais overlooking the catafalque. Seven men clad in black gowns with white surcoats, bearing broad red crosses on the breast and back, then stepped to the front and halted near the seven-cornered candlestick. The first uttered an aphorism on life and death, and said in a solemn tone of voice:

"To the memory of Chas. S. Arthur, Charles Blackie, Gustavus A. Fuller, Gregory Satterlee, Sidney P. Nichols, Hugh Gardner, Isaac H. Brown, and Lewis F. Hoppel."

He then stepped to the brazen candlestick, and turned out one of the seven lights. Then one of his companions uttered another aphorism, named seven more of the dead, and turned out another of the seven lights.

This was continued until similar honor had been paid to all of the dead, and the lights of the brazen seven armed candlesticks had been totally extinguished. The seven Knights of the Cross then retired to the back of the stage, and Miss Jennie Fish, Frederick Harvey and Carl Bergs passed around the catafalque and sang Rossini's

PRAYER FROM "MOSES." The high priest then delivered a short invocation, and the acolytes raised their torches and again marched round the funeral pile. After another chorus the marching and counter-marching was resumed. A black-robed figure alternated with a white-robed figure, and in this order the file stood on the right and left of the catafalque. Miss Christine Rossvoz sang the solo:

"I WILL EXTOL THEE," in a pure tone of voice; after which Priest Collins, Priest Fleming and High Priest Ward delivered short funeral orations.

Pans of fire at the corners of the catafalque burned out during the funeral addresses. Of the three speeches, Mr. Fleming's was much the best. In the language of an intelligent Mason, Fleming "was THE MARG ANTONY OF THE OCCASION."

After the addresses and appropriate music, the curtain fell.

In the third part of the funeral ceremonies the scenery had been changed. It apparently represented a crypt, under some old Egyptian temple. The stage

was darkened, and the black and white figures reappeared with dimmed torches, which threw a lurid light on their silver fillets. They marched and counter-marched, forming triangles, squares and crosses, and various other Masonic emblems.

When the sombre, draped figures were again ranged on each wing of the stage, the bier and coffin, with a heavy pall, were brought in, the red crossed figures acting as pall-bearers.

CHORUS'S FUNERAL MARCH was played, after which there were more aphorisms on life and death, and the coffin was raised and borne to an imaginary tomb in the wing of the stage. A benediction was next announced and the curtain fell.

In the last scene, the lodge was again in session. Jerome Buck made the peroration, and the lodge was closed in due and ancient form, the whole ceremony ending with a

HALLELUJAH CHORUS.

It was long after midnight before the Lodge of Sorrow was closed. While impressive, the ceremony could hardly be called instructive to any but Royal Arch Masons. But for the scriptural allusions and quotations, those who were not Masons, and even members of the Blue Lodges, might have taken it for some pagan rite of the time of Ptolemy rather than a funeral ceremony of the Nineteenth century.

THE SOUTH NORWALK HATTERS.

The Strike Continues—Members of the Manufacturers' Families Helping to Run the Works—The Boycotting Process Being Resorted To—The Church Becoming Involved.

SOUTH NORWALK, CONN., December 30.

In reply to the recent circular of the manufacturers, the striking hatters have drawn up an address to the public, in which many of the statements of the manufacturers are flatly denounced as deliberate falsehoods. Meanwhile the strike goes on with no signs of yielding on either side. A curious feature of this strike is that the places of many of the employes have been filled by the wives and daughters of the wealthy manufacturers. Instead of the shabbily dressed girls and women who might be seen hurrying to their work in the morning, there may now be seen alighting from their carriages at the doors of the factories young men and matrons in scalpin' scarves and fashionable gowns and bonnets. Dainty fingers that have never before applied a needle to other than the delicate fancy work that serves to relieve their idle hours of ennui, now work hard trimming and finishing hats as though their next day's bread depended on their industry.

The manufacturers themselves are made to suffer from boycotting, both in abusive and social way. In passing through the streets numbers of former friends or acquaintances turn their heads aside and fail to see them, or openly "cut" them.

One of the firm of Crofut & Knapp, visited a barber's shop the other day and waited patiently until the welcome "next" should announce his succession to the chair. When his turn came, he advanced to submit himself to the mercies of the barber's razor, but was astounded when the barber waived him aside and said:

"We can get along without your customer or your cash. Yes, that's what we mean, sir. Next!"

The barbers had been made to understand that they could choose between the custom of the many or the few, and the many were chosen. The wealthy manufacturers of South Norwalk can now choose between grisly, unshaven faces or brave the risk of practising on themselves.

Even the churches have not escaped the disturbing influences of this inter-civic war. The heads of the firm of Crofut & Knapp, are members in the first Baptist Church of this city. A costly new church was recently erected to which they jointly contributed \$10,000. Immediately following this generosity, reduction of wages was announced. The Rev. Mr. Gumbart, the pastor of the church has made, it is said, some references to the strike to which the hatters except. Many of them are members of his church, and have made known the objection to his expression of what they term misplaced sympathy. Their remonstrances have produced no apparent impression on the pastor, and it is believed that trouble will ensue. One of the manufacturers has declared that should the whole congregation leave the church it shall not lack support nor the pastor his salary. It is not believed the Rev. Mr. Gumbart will change to the side of the strikers.

General Grant's Finances.

New York, December 30.

With regard to the alleged subscription for General Grant, Mr. Cyrus W. Field said yesterday afternoon: "I am sorry that anything of this kind has got into the newspapers for there is really nothing in it. Mr. Hoyt, who has an office in this building just under this, came to me and stated that General Grant was likely to need some assistance, and I went up and saw Mr. Vanderbilt with regard to his claim. I did not find him at all troubled. He told me that his claim was \$160,000, but he said: 'If you are getting up a subscription to pay that, put me down for \$60,000. Mr. Steve Elkins has been here to-day to see me, and you may say this, and say that I say it: General Grant will have the money he needs. The rich men of this country are fully aware that but for General Grant their property would not be worth much and they are fully aware that whatever of inclination there may have been in the firm of Grant & Ward, General Grant had nothing to do with it, and they don't hold him responsible for it in any way. We don't propose to pour money into a sieve, and are not going to pay the debts of Grant

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KAN.,

WHAT SHE BROUGHT ME.

This faded flower that you see
Was given me a year ago
By one whose little dainty hand
Is whiter than the snow.
Her eyes are blue as violets,
And she's a blonde and very fair,
And sweetest lips are not as bright
As is her golden hair.
And there are roses in her cheeks
That come and go like living things;
Her voice is softer than the brook's
That flows from hidden springs.
She gave me with downcast eyes
And rosy cheeks the thoughts and love,
That to of tender thoughts her tongue
Had never learned to speak.
The fitting words had just been said
And she was mine as long as life.
I gently laid the flower aside
And kissed my blushing wife.
She took it up with earnest look
And said: "Oh, prize the flower."
And to her tears were in her eyes—
"It is my only dower."
She brought me faith and hope and truth,
She brought me gentle thoughts and love,
As a u' as pure as those that float
Around the throne above.
But earthly things she nothing had
Except this faded flower you see,
And though it is a flimsy in your eyes
'Tis very dear to me.
—Every Other Saturday.

THE STOLEN DOG.

Mr. Jones' Mistake, and the Trouble It Caused Him.

It is a truthful saying that we never know what we may come to. If any one should have told me a fortnight ago that I should steal a dog, I should have repelled the assertion with scorn. Indeed, if the size of the person making it had perverted, I'm afraid I should have kicked him. And yet it is a fact, I have stolen a dog, and there he sits, wagging his tail and looking up at me with a complacent twinkle in his eye, as if enjoying my agony of remorse.

But—and here is the especial terror of my position—I don't know which he is! But I will tell my story. Three weeks ago I had occasion to go from London to Manchester to introduce an important invention to some of the leading manufacturers. As I knew I should not be more than two days absent I took for luggage only a light hand bag, with which I walked from my house to the station.

Just as I reached it, I heard a familiar bark behind me, and turning round, found that Mingo, my favorite pug-dog, had managed to follow me, and was dancing round my feet, flourishing his tail in a self-satisfied way, as if expecting to be complimented on his achievement.

"You had dog?" I exclaimed, "how dare you follow me like this?" The tail drooped, but continued to wag, saying in the plainest of dog language: "I leave take me with you."

I was extremely unwilling to do so, but there was no help for it, for I had barely three minutes left to purchase my ticket and take my seat. So I picked up Mingo, tucked him under my arm, and made for the ticket-office.

"Neatly done, old pal," said a rough-looking fellow, "hand us the price of a drink, and I'll blarney the old man."

I glanced back, and saw a stout old fellow, pulling toward us in the distance, and wildly waving an umbrella. The man, no doubt, imagined her excited gestures had something to do with me.

"Thank you, my man," I replied, "I have no occasion for your services."

"Oh, you haven't, haven't yer?" he said, "then, blow me, if I don't spoil your little game!"

people in various quarters of the town. I found Mingo a much grater nuisance. He would not follow me as he usually had done, but went sniffling round corners, plugging down by-streets and striking up promiscuous friendships with other dogs.

Three times he took me a considerable distance out of my way, and twice got me nearly run over.

I supposed it was the being in a strange place that had demoralized him, for I had never known him to behave so indiscreetly before. At last, after chasing and capturing him for the third time, I tucked him under my arm, thinking it would be less trouble to carry him than to be running after him at every turn of the street.

Mingo made no objection. He simply put his tongue round his chops, and rolled his wicked-looking eyes at me as if he thought it a good joke. My arm soon began to ache from his weight, and no body could imagine how extremely awkward it is to have to discuss important business matters with a fat pug-dog under one's arm.

If I continued to hold him there, I felt that he gave me an air of frivolousness which did not by any means tend to success in my proposals to the gentleman with whom I had business. If I put him down, he went sniffling in corners, and exhibited such impudent curiosity as completely to distract my attention and effectually check the flow of my discourse. Indeed, I am satisfied that I lost from this cause several important orders.

When I retired for the night, I took Mingo, for safe-keeping into my bedroom and put him comfortably to bed on the hearth-rug. In the middle of the night I was awakened by something heavy on my chest. It was Mingo. He had deserted his own couch and was sharing mine. I kicked him off. But he again aroused me at the most dreary hour of the morning, by his screeching vigorously at the door to be let out, as if he had suddenly recollected some important appointment.

By throwing everything within reach at him, and using a strong language as a strict regard for the commandments would allow, I induced him to return to his place on the rug, in which he forthwith proceeded to scratch a large hole. I thrashed him soundly.

Determined not to repeat my experience of the day before, I left him in charge of "boots" at the hotel, who promised, for a consideration, to look after him. On returning in the evening, I found that, having been let out for air and exercise into a yard at the back, he had improved the occasion by chasing and killing a brood of young chickens. It was sport to him, but not to me, for it cost me fifteen shillings to make good the damage.

I related my misfortunes in the commercial room in the evening. There I got no sympathy. The vagabonds pelted the dog and laughed at me. They crowded him with biscuits, and even offered him gin and water. If he had accepted the liquor, I should hardly have been surprised; but he did draw the line at that, his sole remaining virtue being, apparently, adherence to total abstinence principles. When I came to pay the bill on departure, I found that my personal expenses amounted to twenty-seven shillings, and Mingo's to two pounds, which was hardly a fair proportion.

On returning home, I was so full of my grievances that I had hardly kissed my wife before I began to relieve my mind on the subject.

"How in the world came you to let Mingo follow me?" I said, "you can not imagine what a nuisance he has been!"

"Mingo?" exclaimed my wife, "Mingo is here, and has been here the whole time. I suppose he is in the garden now, or he would have rushed to meet you as usual. Ah! here he is! But mercy on us! there are two of them!"

And, sure enough, there were two Mingos, both frisking round me.

"Then it was true, after all!" I exclaimed, "I have stolen somebody else's dog. And that horrid ruffian knew it, and offered himself as my accomplice!"

"Horatio!" said my wife, "what are you talking about? What horrid ruffian have you been consorting with, and why have you brought home another dog?"

As soon as I could collect myself a little I told her what had occurred. "There's the whole story," I said, "and what on earth am I to do? I can't keep a dog that doesn't belong to me."

house and over the garden together, turning up, in company, to claim their meals with unflinching regularity. I watched them with the greatest care, hoping to seize some indication that would show which was the real Mingo. It was in vain. I even carried a dog-collar in my pocket, to place round the real Mingo's neck, and so mark him, the moment I could secure any evidence of his identity. It was to no purpose.

Later, for thus far I had written a week ago, I chanced to glance into the window of a pastry-cook's shop one day, and read, to the disturbance of my nerves, a handbill in the following terms:

FIVE POUNDS REWARD!
STOLEN—On the 14th inst. outside Easton Station, a favorite pug dog, answering to the name of Mingo, was stolen by a rascal-looking man, dressed in a grey suit, and carrying a black leather bag. The above reward will be paid to any one returning the dog to Miss. CLASS, 19 Sherby Gardens, N. W. N. B.—If the conviction of the offender be proved, the reward will be increased to SEVEN POUNDS!

I went home, and told my wife what I had seen, only omitting the libelous description of myself as a "rascal-looking man."

"Well," said my wife, "we can now find out which the strange dog is, for I know his name. The dogs are in the garden now."

Going to the window, she opened it, and called "Pink! Pink!" I watched, with intense interest, I assure you, the result of the experiment.

Would you believe it? The moment they heard the sound of her voice both dogs started for the window. I never saw a more perfect "dead heat" in my life. The two noses came in side by side, neither one inch in advance of the other. In my annoyance and disappointment I almost imagined that I saw them wink at each other. They certainly were an unmistakable "Don't-you-wish-you-may-get-it" sort of expression.

I sat down on the sofa without saying a word, and my wife looked a little disconcerted. She was, however, too good a general to own to a defeat, and at once executed a flank movement.

"There is only one thing to be done, Horatio. You must go and see Mr. Slowly, and get his advice. It's his business to get people out of difficulties, and he will get you out of this one."

Well, immediately after breakfast a cab was fetched, and I got into it and drove to the office of my solicitors, Messrs. Slowly & Slick, Furnival's Inn. Slowly was within, and I was at once ushered into his private room. He heard my tale with great attention, holding the tips of his fingers pressed together and pointed toward me, and gazing fixedly at me over his spectacles.

His profound attention made me nervous. Slowly's great virtues, professionally speaking, are his extreme caution and his faculty of seeing both sides of a question; and on these grounds I have given him the preference, for my own affairs, over his partner, Slick, an able young man, but too abrupt and go-ahead for my old-fashioned notions.

However, on the present occasion, I must say I wished Slowly had not been quite so cautious. He seemed to hesitate.

"I hope you don't think the owner can make a very serious matter of this?" said.

"Well, no," he replied, "I should think any jury—that is any reasonable jury—would see at once there was no *animus furandi* in the case."

"No what?" I said.

"*Animus furandi*, I said, my dear sir. Merely a legal term, meaning intention to steal."

"Of course there wasn't," I said indignantly.

Personally, I don't doubt it for a moment," replied Mr. Slowly, "but you see—"

At this moment we were interrupted by the entrance of Mr. Slick, who politely wished me good-morning.

"Our friend here has got himself into a little difficulty, Slick," said Slowly.

"Perhaps you wouldn't mind repeating the facts to Mr. Slick, Mr. Jenkins. Being a quasi-legal matter" (a disagreeable chill went through me), "it's agreeable to me to go through me," said Slick in his line than mine.

Slick heard me without interruption, but looking more and more amused as I proceeded. When I had finished he flung himself back in the chair, and laughed till the tears ran down his cheeks.

"I really can not see, sir," I began, with dignity.

"My dear sir," he interrupted, "don't, please don't. I should think, from your looks, that you had robbed the bank of England. And you really walked off with the old lady's dog? Hanged, if it isn't the best joke I've heard for many a day."

"Then I will leave you to enjoy it," I said, "for my own part, I fail to see the point of it, and since you can not assist me I will take my leave."

"My dear sir," said Slick, suddenly regarding his seriousness, and looking grave as a whole bunch of judges, "excuse my momentary misapprehension. I will undertake to square the old woman's settle the matter, I mean—in ten minutes."

"You will?" I said, "Why, what do you propose to do?"

"Do the straight thing," replied Slick, "I shall just take both dogs to the old lady, explain the matter, and tell her to take her choice."

"And you think that'll satisfy her?"

"Not a doubt of it," he said, "Where are the dogs?"

"At my house," I replied.

"Come along then; we'll get the matter over at once."

BOILED GRAINS.

It Pays Big Interest to Cook Food for Poultry.

French poultry-keepers generally cook the grain intended for the fowls they wish to fatten. They boil it till the farina swells and softens, so as to burst the enveloping membrane. It is the general opinion that burst grain is better than dry for fattening poultry, and whether this is founded upon accurate experiment or not it is of importance to ascertain the difference of expense between the two, and whether more or less is eaten of the one than of the other. To discover this M. Reaumur entered four pint measures of each of the six common sorts of grain to be boiled till they were well burst, and he found the increase of bulk in each sort was the following:

Four pint measures of oats, after being boiled to burst in milk, increased to 7 pints.
Four pint measures of barley, after being boiled to bursting, filled 10 pints.
Four pint measures of buckwheat, after being boiled to bursting, filled 14 pints.
Four pint measures of maize, after being boiled to burst in milk, filled above 15 pints.
Four pint measures of wheat, after being boiled to bursting, filled a little more than 10 pints.
Four pint measures of rye, after being boiled to bursting, filled nearly 15 pints.
Rice swells considerably more by boiling than any of these six sorts, but it is seldom given to poultry, except for fattening, under the notion that it tends to whiten the flesh. To ascertain whether the boiling altered the liking of fowls for any of the particular sorts, experiments were made in every possible way, similar to those already detailed, were made by M. Reaumur. The fowls were furnished with two, three, four, five and six different sorts; sometimes all the kinds were devoured alike, and at others nothing but dry grain, and a third nothing but boiled. All that could be collected from these experiments was that the greater number of fowls prefer boiled grain to raw, though there are many of them that show a preference to the dry grain on certain days, and no permanency could be discovered in the preference shown for any sort of burst grain. Some fowls, for example, which one day preferred boiled wheat, would on other days make choice of buckwheat, or maize, or barley, and sometimes, though more seldom, even in rye; but rye, either boiled or raw, is the least favorite sort of grain. It follows as an important conclusion from such experiments, that we may make choice of the sort of grain which happens to be the cheapest, without much, if any disadvantage; always excepting rye, when other sorts are to be had on reasonable terms. Other experiments were required to show whether there is any economy, or the contrary, in feeding poultry with boiled grain, and this was readily ascertained from knowing first how much dry grain sufficed for one or more fowls, and then boiling the same quantity and trying how much of that would in like manner be sufficient. The experiments made with the different sorts of grain were as follows:

Rye, although so very considerably increased in bulk by boiling, instead of being more filling becomes less so, and more of it is eaten when boiled than when raw. Oats, although increased in bulk nearly one-half by boiling, are not in this account rendered more sufficient for the fowls, when in two days consume four pint measures of dry oats, and in the same period eat seven pints of them when boiled, so that there appears to be no economy in the additional trouble. Mowbray says that oats have a scouring tendency, although they are recommended as promotive of laying, and in the South of England are much used for fattening. Buckwheat swells still more than oats by boiling, but fowls will consume fourteen pints of it in the same space of time that four dry ones would be sufficient. Mowbray pronounces it an unwholesome food. Maize (or corn) is said to be more profitable boiled than raw. We can keep long upon it they begin to dislike it, and it is perhaps on this account that less of boiled maize is consumed. The saving is supposed to be one-third or one-fifth.

Fowls, which would have eaten two pints of dry barley a day, ate but two pint measures of the boiled grain. Therefore, 20 ten pint measures of boiled barley are produced from four pints of dry, three pints of the boiled are equivalent to no more than six-fifths of a pint of the dry, consequently the experience in dry barley is to that of boiled as ten-fifths to six-fifths, that is, as ten to six, or as five to three, showing a saving of two-fifths by giving boiled instead of dry barley. We have found by experience that barley is more profitable and effective when boiled than when raw. If given warm, but not hot, we have known it to hasten, materially, the period of laying, and to promote in a high degree the health and comfort of the hens.

What, as shown in the preceding table, increases in bulk by boiling, nearly the same as barley, and these interesting experiments prove that the use of boiled maize, barley or wheat is a matter of economy. The expense of fuel must be taken into account, but in the routine of almost any domestic establishment this must be comparatively trifling. It may not be unnecessary to repeat that there is no profit, but only the loss of fuel, time and trouble in boiling oats, buckwheat and rye.—*Poultry Yard.*

All the persons whose rooms are registered at the accommodation bureau at the New Orleans Exposition have signed contracts to charge only the annexed rates: Furnished rooms will be from seventy-five cents per day and \$15 per month up to and including \$1.50 per day and \$30 per month. Board and lodging will be double the above, or \$1.50 per day and \$30 per month.—*Chicago Times.*

Both the black and the red-eyed or speckled beans are better for winter use than the Lima beans. The former can be made into soup in the same manner as with split peas. The speckled bean, when prepared as the white bean is usually cooked, is considered much richer than the latter.—*Chicago Tribune.*

D. A. Jones, popularly known as "Jumping Jack," is to superintend the Yale College base ball training next year.

TEA-CHEST MATTING.

How It May Be Very Profitably Used for Decorative Purposes.

For decorative purposes one of the most adaptable and desirable possessions in a house is an old tea-chest yet in its wrappings of matting. Tea-chest matting can be used in numberless ways. In a most charming room in his city, the morning room of an artist, a number of spaces on the wall are filled with matting, which is surrounded by a panel with a narrow molding. On his matting he has painted with a broad, fine brush, floral designs such as may be copied from Japanese fans, screens or kakemonis, which is the Japanese name for those wall hangings with which we love to adorn our rooms. The flowers, in this instance, were confined to browns and yellows, since those went best with the room; but the colors may be safely left to the amateur artist.

There are so many cheap liquid gilds now that can be easily used, that gilding alone makes a bright spot in a room. Matting takes gilding finely. But in applying gilt, or in fact any color, it is not desirable to lay it on with even, equal tint. On the contrary, brush marks and uneven, variable tints always contribute to good effect. Several of these liquid gilds—silver, bronze, gold—may be used in safe conjunction. This advice is taken from the work of a well-known decorative artist here who indulges largely in the use of gold. His own apartments are overlaid in gold, which serves as the background for many pictures. Here the gold is put on the rough plaster, with tinges of green, red and other colors, and has the effect of patches, one line square, the others shrouded under one another like cards.

But this is venturing into proud and haughty decoration, and away from the humble tea-chest matting, to be utilized in the way of economy as well as of beauty. Gilded panels of the matting, then serve as the basis of light and graceful decoration. Let us say, lay on it silver rings and simulating diamonds, pale blue, green or pink passing through them, and trace lightly on them any favorite sentence, or describe disks of faint color singly and in groups of two or three, and give them slight ornamentation. Or bar them with broken lines of color at various angles, as we see in Japanese work. In fact, anything Japanese may be safely commended, even a pale sepia landscape with Fujiyama in the distance.

Tea-chest matting makes suitable panels in furniture—cabinet doors, for example, framed in oak. Gild the matting, and paint on it broadly in oils a mass of heavy pink petal roses, or a heap of chrysanthemums.

A large oblong piece of matting makes a capital paper holder. Gild it or not, as desired. Give it some simple decoration. Bind the edges with ribbon. Roll up one end to receive its burden, and hold it with bows of ribbon.

A catch-all of matting is made by cutting out a large circle. Bind the edges, or turn them over and hem them down. Gild the matting inside and out. Pass around the outside, across the center, a broad yellow satin ribbon, and drawing up the edge as one ties a hat, tie a great bow on top.

Coffee sacking and gunny bags serve many of the purposes of matting when gilded. The rough surface, the rougher the better, are admirable in effect. These stretched on canvas serve as panels, and take finely broad, bold treatment. I may mention that in dining rooms, painted boldly with garlands and fruits as ornaments, they make a very rich and effective decoration. They are admirable treated this way on screens.

For screens, by the way, that firm rough-textured paper called *straw-dog* or *grain* paper is excellent. It comes in tints of gray, brown, blue, green and red, and has just that roughness of surface which takes paint well. I have seen screens with bold rendering of cactus and pine that were very fine. The edges of the paper are concealed underneath such gimp as is used in upholstery. This same paper is also much used for walls. For example, the field will be a dull red or green, and the frieze in harmonious tints of blue, the cornice and ceiling being also in blue of lighter tint, and fading toward the center of the room. The paper is a fine background for works of art. For oil paintings the red shades are preferable, for water-colors the pale greens are fitter. Etchings, if warm toned, are better seen on light brown and creamy tints. Gild matting being cheap, it is always better to use it for hanging pictures.—*N. J. Examiner.*

The Secret of Long Life.

Simon Cameron is about the only man I have ever known to quit public life while he was able to deal with the world. It has been something more than ten years since he went out of the Senate and voluntarily retired to his country home to spend the rest of his days in enjoying the pleasures of old age. He has traveled eight or ten thousand miles a year since, and devoted himself to his friends and to his own comfort. He loves young company. In health, spirit and ambition he is not over forty, although he is turning eighty-six. He seeks men of his own spirit and with blood warm enough to make them see the rosy side of life. He wasn't a single characteristic of an old man about him, and I have often heard him say:

"The secret of life is to keep moving. Men grow old only when they sit down long enough to get rusty. I want to live just as long as I can be happy. When I reach the point when my friends, standing on the corners and seeing me come by the street, say 'Let's get on the other side; there comes that old fool,' I want to die. Men make a great mistake in this life by holding on to any position after they have lost their grip and their company have become unpleasant to their associates."—*Philadelphia Times.*

One of the most remarkable yields of honey ever had of has been gathered by H. C. Parks from his apiary near Riverside, Cal. The yield for the season from thirty-three hives was seven and a quarter tons, an average of four hundred and fourteen pounds to the hive.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

CLAYTONWOOD FALLS, - 2nd Year.

THE FATHER'S STORY.

Warm the air as from a furnace as we moved
On the creaking main.
The harvest moon, like a hunter's horn, hung
In the Eastern sky.
When hand in hand we took our way, my
little child and I;
Her tawny fingers grasped the flowers she'd
gleaned along the way,
And her laughing eyes lit up my soul as the
sun lights up the day.

By our path the swinging spider wove her
web of silver twine,
And slowly fastened slender threads from fern
to creeping vine.
The katydids persisted in the meadows cool
and damp,
And crickets rasped their droned rondo as lit
by the glowworm's lamp.

But the little feet would stumble as the
weary knees grew weak,
And the sleepy words came faint from lips
almost too tired to speak.
Faster toiled the dimpled bosom, shorter
came the hurried breath,
"Papa, you must carry baby, baby's tired—
tired to death."

So I raised the little maiden, laid her soft
cheek close to mine;
O'er my face the night wind wove her tresses
—silken threads so soft and fine.
Thus we journeyed through the gloaming, by
the ricks of golden maize,
Where the rippling water laughter filled with
joy the summer days;
Past where the busy fountain gives its brook
let to the trees;
Past the spot where little fingers gathered
flowers that moon for me,
Fast asleep I took my treasure safely to her
home once more;
Laid her down from arms unwearied of the
burden that they bore.

Years have gone, I hear the cricket chirp
no more at close of day,
And the spider ties her silver thread no more
across my way.
Yet in my dreams I hear her whisper: "Papa,
carry baby now."
And, in fancy, feel again the child's warm
breath upon my brow.

Never more her voice will glad me when the
birds awake the morn;
Never more she'll come to meet me through
the bushes of the corn;
But the dream and fancy linger, growing
brighter with the years.
As I near the sacred Aton where her laugh-
ing face appears,
O, the joy that waits my going when life's
loved dreams are near,
And I fold the little maiden safely to my
heart at last.

—Dr. A. S. Condon, in Detroit Free Press.

A "BANG-UP EDUCATION."

An Interesting Incident, as Told
by an Old Settler.

How a Rising Generation Pined for
Knowledge, But Was Hard to Suit—
The Moral Effect of Mahala Mug-
welt's Victory Over Two
"B'ars."

"When the log school house on the
raise o' Bull Medder Hill were first
built," said the Old Settler, spreading
himself before the tavern fire, "they had
a deuce an' all of a time to git a teacher
ez could handle the risin' generation
o' the deestric'. The risin' generation
o' Bull Medder deestric' wa'n't no way
overwhelmin' ez to numbers, but w'en
it come right down to the matter o'
showin' a school teacher how little he
actually know'd 'bout education, the
risin' generation o' the deestric' was
wuss, b'gosh, than an army with ban-
ners. Fur instance, that were Bub
Gouge. W'en it come to a rough an'
tumble, or a stan' up an' take dry
knocks, fur that matter, th' wa'n't no
barroom in the township that he
couldn't depopulate in less'n no time,
an' on' lection day he were wuss'n a
hurricane passin' through the clearin's.
Ez fur writin', he had a handwrite ye
could read twenty yards away, an'
they usey say that he could cipher
clean up to the double rule o' three an'
never look inter the book wunst. At
spellin' school he spellt 'em all down,
an' never missed but wunst, an' that
was 'cause he went to the spellin'
match that time with about nine
fingers more o' rum in him than human
natur could hold. It handy to harbor.
They put out the word 'tensions,' an' it
bein' Bub's first turn, he spellt it with a
Q instead of a K, an' b'gosh it downed
him.

"Wall, on the second day o' one
term o' the Bull Medder School, th'
come a vacancy in the teacher's cheer.
The teacher had objected to bein' tied
hand an' foot an' then sot inter the
spring an' kept fur an hour or two
by the risin' generation o' the deestric',
an' so he resigned. Course 'twouldn't
do fur the sproutin' population what
was pinin' fur larnin' to be left without
no school to go to, an' so it struck the
d'ectors that Bub Gouge'd be the jist
feller ter p'int out to be scholars the
pleasant way that led to a bang-up edu-
cation. They hired Bub to teach the
school, an' the term began all over
agin. He taught two days—leastways
part o' two days. 'Bout recess time in
the afternoon o' the second day the
scholars all come hum, durn sorry like,
an' sed that Bub Gouge had concluded
not to teach no more. Then, b'gosh
th' was a time. If Bub Gouge couldn't
handle the risin' generation o' Bull
Medder, w'at in the name o' the Great
King were we coming to? The reason
that Bub got tired o' teachin' so soon
were that he had ast Buster Brown
how much tootens four was, an'
Buster had sed 'Nineteen.' Bub had
told Buster that he was way off, an'
that a big boy like him orter be
ashamed o' himself to say that tootens
four was nineteen.

"Then Bub turns to little Billy
Shorts an' says: 'Billy, tell that big
dunce how much tootens four is.'
Then little Billy, he says, 'Wall, Bub,
says Billy, if Buster Brown says too-
tens four is nineteen, then tootens
four is nineteen.' Then Bub he gets
his dander up, an' goes fur little Billy.
He never could tell 'dzae'ly how 'twere
done, but the fast thing Bub know'd
the hull risin' generation o' the Med-
der deestric' were enterin' him like a
hive o' bees, an' w'en they sot him out
of the school house they didn't even stop
to raise the window, but jist chucked
him through it b'gosh, sesh' an' all.
That were the reason Bub concluded

not to occupy the cheer no more. He
said he'd go inter any barroom an'
fight the two best men in the township
but w'en it come to teachin' the young
idee of Bull Medder how to shoot he'd
jist be excused. He would, b'gosh!
It struck the township ez bein' a
ter'ble thing to hev children so durn
anxious to larn ez theirs was, an' yit
to be onable to give 'em the advantages
of an education, jist 'cause th' wa'n't
no talent in the township eal to devel-
opin' their yearnin' minds; but w'at
was to be did? A hull winter slid away
without the school house bein' opened,
but w'en spring come th' didn't now-
o' the growin' youth o' the deestric'
look very thin from worryin' over it.
That spring o' Meshellben Mugwelt
moved inter the township. The ol'
man had the name o' being about the
toughest b'ar fighter th' were in the
hull Pocono country, an' he were. He
had a darter named Mahala, an' Ma-
hala kep' house fur her pap, the ol'
woman bein' dead. Jedgin' from her
name, ye mout s'pose that Mahala
Mugwelt were a six-footer, treadin on
the suburbs o' forty year old, an' a
tearor giner'ly. Wall, b'gosh, she
wa'n't nothin' o' the kind. Mahala
was nineteen, an' stood five feet in her
peacocks. She had picked stum,
planted 'aters, hoed corn, cut buck-
whit an' druv steers ever since she were
big enough to know a coon dog from a
b'ar cub. Consequently Mahala had
muscle, an' were grittier than sand-
paper. Th' wa'n't nothin' she were
feerd on from a painter down. She
were a gal ez were a gal, b'gosh; an'
an' didn't take no stock in bifalutin'.

"Wall, w'en Mahala foun' out that
the risin' generation o' the deestric'
were growin' up in ignorance, she
says to the township that she'd
tackle the cheer o' the Bull Medder
school house herself. She said she
couldn't spell all the words th' was in
the spellin' book, an' didn't know ez
she could set down an' write much of
a copy in a writin' book. Ez fur
readin', she said, she'd ben through the
second reader, an' ez to 'rithmetic, she
know'd that two an' two was four, that
three into two ye couldn't, an' that
nothin' from noth'n an' nothin' re-
mained.

"But," says Mahala, "I kin lick my
brother Sam, an' he kin biff the life
out'n any bush-wacker that ever sot
his foot on Pocono. It that hain't
with six dollars a month an' board
yerself," says she, w'at's the use o'
havin' git'."

"So the d'ectors they that they'd
give the children one more chance,
hopin' that this time they'd got a
teacher ez'd appreciate 'em, an' do the
suar' an' proper thing by 'em, so's
they could expand their minds. An'
Mahala were hired to teach the school.

"The first day o' the term things run
kinder permise'us. The young idee
talked out loud, throw'd books an'
slates, upset benches, spilt the water
pail over the floor, run in an' out o'
the school room w'enever it durn
pleased, sassed Mahala, an' done every-
thing it could to make things pleas-
ant for the new teacher, an' to show her,
b'gosh, how bad it was achin' to larn.
Mahala sot in her cheer an' didn't
notice nothin', an' never said a word
all day. W'en it was time for school
to let out, though, she gave a rap on
the desk, an' 'twere a rap that brought
things to a quiet in less'n a second.
The young idee hadn't never heard
sech a rap ez that in the schoo' afore,
an' it were kinder tuck back.

"Young uns," says Mahala, "th'll be
new rules in this h'yer school house to-
morrer."
"That's all she said, an' the scholars
went out with a yorp an' a howl. Next
day they was all on hand bright an'
ariy, an' all in their seats grinnin' an'
waitin' to hear w'at the new rules was
to be. Buster Brown an' his twin
brother, Bob, sot in one o' the front
seats. They was more'n six foot high,
an' big ev'ry other way, an' strong ez
oxen, though they wa'n't nineteen year
old yit. They alize done jist ez they
pleased, an' let all the other scholars
to th' same. Mahala had sized 'em
up the first day, an' made up her mind
to hev it out with 'em, b'gosh, without
losin' no time, though she kinder felt
it in her bones that the both on 'em
might be more'n she could git
away with. She were bound to give
'em a fight anyhow, even if she had to
shut up school the nex' minute an' git
fur her o' man's cabin.

"One o' the new rules o' this h'yer
school is," said Mahala, standin' up,
'th' can't no durn scholar go out'n his
seat no more, less he asts me fur to
let him."
Buster Brown and his brother Bob
gin a howl, an' the hull school jined in.
Buster an' Bob both jumped up in their
seats an' was swaggin' long away
from 'em. It were a warnin' day in May,
an' the winders an' door was open. Ez
Buster an' Bob jumped from their seats
Mahala sprung forward to meet 'em.
This kinder tuck 'em by s'prise, an'
they stopped, facin' the door. Fore
Mahala could lay a hand on 'em, both
o' their eyes flew open bigger'n saucers,
an' with a yorp like an Injin, away they
went like lightning an' shot out'n a
window. The hull school was now a
yellin' like mad an' makin' fur the win-
ders, an' jist then a thumpin' b'g b'ar
whipped past Mahala, followed by an-
other big an' two cubs, an' all huddled
together in the fur end o' the
room. Ev'ry durn scholar had ram-
ossed, an' wa'n't nothin' to be seen.
Mahala turned an' looked to'rds the
door, an' that stood a painter, crouch-
in' half way in the door, lashin' its tail
an' glarin' its eyes. It wanted one o'
the fat b'ar cubs bad, but was afeerd to
come in, an' w'en it ketched Mahala's
eye it backed out a growlin' an' skulked
away. The b'ars had hustled inter the
school-house to git out o' its way, an'
b'gosh, that they were.

"Mahala shet the door an' locked it.
Then she put down the winders. All
the time the b'ars was a growlin' an'
a snarl'n' at her, but kep' in the back-
ground."
"I know I can't lek them two
Brown boys," said Mahala, "but I can
lek them two b'ars, an' that'll be jist
as good. Thuz got to be order in this
h'yer school-house, an' I'm gointer hev
it."
By this time the cubs got kinder
f'miliar with the s'romidin's, and come
a lovin' plumb to Mahala. This were
mor'n the ol' she b'ar would hev, an'

so she comes a tearin' fur Mahala, with
her jaws open an' a growl like a young
roll o' thunder. Mahala didn't hev
much to fight with 'cept her cheer,
a few benches, an' some heavy sticks o'
hick'ry wood, but she waltzed in with
them. The b'ar run her up agin the
wall, but Mahala's whacks with a
hick'ry saplin' were like kicks of a
mule, ev'ry on on 'em, an' the second
whack broke the b'ar's jaw, an' down
it went on all fours. Then Mahala
fetched it one across the head that sent
it plump to grass, an' it turned tail,
an' drivin' its cubs ahead of it, crawled
back to the end o' the school-house
agin, howlin' ter'ble. Then the ol'
he feller tuck a hand in. He come
a rushin' inter Mahala so much
like a steam engine that the whack
she give him with the big hick'ry never
stopped him, an' all in a heap went
both on 'em on the floor. In the rasee
that followed Mahala shed enough call-
ker, b'gosh, to git up a first-class quil-
lin' bee, an' th' was consid'able meat
claw'd off'n her arms an' off'n the
giner's make up of her system. But
she stuck to the b'ar, an' bit an'
pounded an' claw'd till she see a
chance to slip inter a seat ahind a desk
whar the b'ar couldn't git. The b'ar
seemed to be winded wuss'n she were,
an' she had pounded one o' his eyes
shet with her fists an' claw'd hair off
his till he looked 'zif he'd ben scalded
from stem to stern. Th' hain't an loty
o' doubt that if that family o' b'ars
could ha' got out'n that school-house
at that stage o' the game, they'd ben
happier than a boy baby when he finds
a tip in a doll stuffed with sawdust.
But Mahala wa'n't gointer let 'em git
out, b'gosh, not if she know'd it.

"I'm a teachin' this h'yer school,"
says she, 'an' by gum! I'm gointer be
the boss!"
"Wh'le Mahala were watchin' the ol'
he b'ar gettin' her wind, an' the ol'
b'ar were getthin' in some more
atmosphere for hisself, she kinder
looked around the room to see if th'
wa'n't some other wepon she could
foteh agin the b'ar when she went for
him agin. In one corner, by her table,
she see a rope. It were one that had
ben left thar in the winter by some
feller who had ben snubb'n drift logs
w'ere they had been, Mahala had ben
poor handy throwin' a loop over a
drift log herself, and w'en she see the
rope layin' thar an' idee struck her.
W'en she felt rested enough she edged
over to the rope an' hooked onto it.
It were twenty feet long, an' had a
good easy-runny slippin' noose in one
end. The b'ar had ben handle'd so
doddur rough by Mahala that he
didn't seem anxious to come to time
for the second round, but she buckled
inter him, an' w'en he come at her,
standin' up on his h'anches two foot
higher'n she were, she gave the rope a
twitche, an' the loop settled down over
his neck ez pooty ez if it had grow'd
thar. Th' were a beam run crossway
o' the center o' the school-house ez a
sort o' brace. It were ten foot from
the floor. W'en the b'ar felt the rope
tighten round his neck he looked
skeert. That kinder 'f'ighin' were new
to him and he dropped on a l'fours an'
tried to back away. Mahala jumped
up an' ran over the tops o' the desks
an' throw'd the rope over the beam.
Then, quick'n ye could say b'ar's
grease, she yanked that ol' bar up,
hand over hand, till he hung two foot
clear o' the floor, a kickin' an' strug-
glin' an' strivin' to git free, an' snappin'
an' snarl'n' enough to skeer a lion.
But 'twan't no use, an' wa'n't long
'fore he hung there dead'n a two-
year-ol' fence rail, with his tongue
hangin' out a foot. Then Mahala let
him drop to the floor, an' draggin' him
up to her desk, laid him down in front
of it.

"All this time the ol' she bear were
howlin' over the little difficulty she had
got into an' nussin' her busted jaw an'
sore head. Mahala waltzed right inter
her with her hick'ry club, an' after a
short but lively scrimmage, she
b'ar give up the ghost, an' Mahala drag
her up an' piled her on top o' the other
one. Then she tied the two cubs each
to a leg o' her table, an' washin' off
the blood that were the predominier'
feature of her beauty 'bout that time,
an' pinnin' up her dress ez good ez she
could, she slung the school house door
open, riz the winders agin, an' were
ready to move to p'ceed with the intel-
lect o' trainin' of the risin' genera-
tion of Bull Medder deestric'."

"Ez Mahala shoved the winders up
she see scholars peekin' here an' thar
from out'n the bushes, all lookin'
skeert more'n half to death. She takes
the ol' cow bell off'n the table, an'
goin' to the door, give it a ring jist ez
if it had ben recess they were havin',
an' then sot down ahind her table.
"Poety soon one by one the scholars
come a straglin' in, more out o'
cur'osity, I s'pose, than anythin' else.
They looked durn sheepish, though.
Mahala said, an' w'en they elaped
their eyes on the two dead b'ars piled
up on the floor, an' the two cubs tied
to the cheer logs, they jist writed down
in their seats an' sot an' asted. But
ter an' Bob Brown were the two last to
come a meakin' in, an' Mahala said
that b'gosh, w'en they see the way
things had ben turned over durin'
their absence, an' she settin' thar ez
cool ez a cucumber, 'zif nothin'
hadn't happened more'n usual, they
were a sight to look at. They jist
flopped down in their seats, an' looked
fust at the b'ars an' then at Mahala,
an' then at one another, an' 'tain't
likely they could ha' spoke a word jist
then if they was to ha' ben shot fur
keepin' still. Mahala sed at wunst that
she hadn't only leeked the b'ars, but
that she'd settled the hash o' the Brown
boys at the same time. W'en Mahala
stood up arter the scholars was all in,
the room was stiller than a mummy's
tomb.

"Ez I were sayin'," says Mahala,
'one o' the new rules ez this h'yer
school jus to be run by is that no durn
young un in it leaves his seat arter
this less asts me fur to let him. Buster
Brown!"
"Yes mam!" says Buster, poppin' up
in his seat like a junpin' juck, and
foldin' his arms.
"Robert Brown!" says Mahala.
"Yes!" says Bob, doin' jist ez Buster
did.

"Mebbe you two young uns thinks
that ye can't live up to that rule," says
Mahala. "If ye can't, jist say so, an'
I'll biff the boots off'n both o' ye in
less'n three seconds, an' send ye hun-
quicker'n a five-prong buck kin jump
a scrub oak. I'm a runnin' this h'yer
school, I am, an' I'm a gointer hev
order, or I'll make things blue around
this shanty! Kin ye live up to that
rule, dod durn ye?"
"Yes, mam!" says they, meek ez
lambs.

"Set down then!" hollers Mahala,
'an' see that ye do! An' I'll say right
h'yer that ez ye've all ben out hev'n'
s'leete recreation, th' won't be no
recess to-day."
"That night w'en school were out,
'n Mahala tucked a b'ar cub under
each arm an' started fur hum, intend-
ing to send her brother Sam an' the old
man back arter the two dead uns, Bus-
ter and Bob steps up an' says, bashful
like:
"Please mam," says Buster, "shell
me an' Bob lug them b'ar carcasses
hum fur us?"
"Mahala said they mout, and they
did. So that day settled the educa-
tion question in Bull Medder deestric',
an' the risin' generation all riz up an'
said that if th' ever were a shorter
from the very garden spot o' Snortville,
that same was Mahala Mugwelt, b'gosh,
an' th' wa'n't no use o' talkin'."
—N. Y. Sun.

THE COMMON SKUNK.

An Interesting Description of the Habits
and Habits of the Mephitic Mephitic—
An Odorous Topic.

The common skunk (*Mephitic mephi-
tica*) is found from Mexico to the Arctic
regions, and is everywhere too well
known to need description; its black
and white color, peculiar habits, and
especially its power of emitting an in-
tensely fetid odor at will, at once dis-
tinguish it. The skunk has thirty-four
highly developed carnivorous teeth.
This species is in more ways than one
the enemy of the farmer; it has a very
decided penchant for eggs, and in some
localities is a frequent invader of the
chicken house. Its appetite for poultry
is also excellent, but its slow and clumsy
motions make it but an indifferen'
poacher in this direction. It kills large
numbers of the common rabbit, and de-
stroys a great number of prairie hens
and ruffed grouse by eating the eggs
of these birds. In hard times the skunk
is glad to content itself with insects,
frogs and mice. This is a very prolific
species, there being from five to nine
young in each litter; they are born in
the early spring, in a rude nest built at
the inner extremity of the shallow bur-
row dug by this animal. These bur-
rows are much more easily dug out
than those of the fox, being seldom
more than two feet under ground, or
more than nine feet in extreme length,
and having generally but a single en-
trance. At the end of the gallery is a
large excavation, and here in a large
nest of leaves, from six to dozen in-
dividuals of this species may be found
lying in the winter time. Although the
skunk does not strictly hibernate, it
seldom leaves its burrow during the
winter season, and is at this time dull
and inactive, but by no means asleep.
The intolerable odor for which this
animal is so justly notorious, is not, as
is sometimes supposed, derived from
the secretion of the kidneys, but is the
product of two large glands situated
in its rear, and opening
outwardly by two small ducts. The
fetid scent is contained in a slightly
yellowish, transparent fluid, said to be
phosphorescent in the dark, which is
secreted by these glands. This fluid
the animal can, by means of a strong
muscle round the gland, squirt to the
distance of ten or more feet, and its
aim is painfully accurate, the noisome
fluid almost invariably saluting an
enemy in the face and eyes. Men have
been known to be made almost blind by
such an encounter, the irritating fluid
producing a most violent ophthalmia.
Dogs are also at times made violently
ill, and have their eyes severely inflamed
as the result of their attacking a skunk.
This noisome fluid has been used to
some slight extent in medicine, one
drop doses three times a day having
been given with marked benefit in cases
of asthma, and a tincture of it bottled
has been used as a sort of smelling
spirit, it being applied to the nose
when an attack of asthma was threat-
ened. However, the general verdict of
the patients has been that the cure was
worse than the disease.

The skunk has many enemies.
Wolves, foxes, the wildcat and the
panther all prey upon it, and several
kinds of large night owl capture and
eat it whenever opportunity offers; as
it is a strictly nocturnal animal, it
probably but seldom falls a victim to
any species of hawk. Several tribes of
Indians eat the skunk and pronounce it
equal to opossum, and much superior
to the flesh of the raccoon. Doubtless
such is the case, as the animal is usually
very fat. This ill-smelling weasel is a
slow, clumsy and stupid animal, and
is easily captured in any sort of trap.
It is perfectly possible to kill the animal
without its being in the least tainted
by its peculiar fluid. If shot behind
the shoulder with a good charge of
heavy shot, and so killed instantly,
little or no odor is appreciable, and if
caught in a heavy dead fall, and so at
once crushed to death, one's nostrils
are not at all outraged, and it is a more
pleasant animal to skin than a recently
killed mink. The skunk has frequently
been tamed—its odoriferous glands be-
ing destroyed by an operation—and
makes a gentle and playful pet, becom-
ing very fond of those who feed and
caress it.—Ralph W. Seiss, in Country
Gentleman.

—Attractive and happy homes de-
more than anything else towards culti-
vating correct and moral habits. But
there may be some young men who
have not happy homes, and many
others who have no homes at all. The
public should feel enough interest in
these to provide, or help to provide,
for them healthful and moral amuse-
ment.—Frederickton (N. B.) Capital.

—The safest bet on the election was
that of a young man and young woman
out West. If Blaine won, then the
young man was to marry the young
girl; if Cleveland, then the young girl
was to marry the young man.—Lomb
ers Gazette.

BILL ARP AT HOME.

The Young Folks Give a Candy Pulling,
Which Affords the Philosopher Much
Enjoyment, Not Unalloyed with Dis-
comfort.

Candy pullings are a nuisance, but I
suppose we have to have them. I have
now arrived at that age and frame of
mind that I submit to anything—
anything to please the children. And
so when they got their mother's con-
sent the matter was all arranged and
the company invited without consulting
me. There was a spare room in the
house, and as I had some writing to
do, I adjourned myself there to have a
quiet time. While I was ruminating
before the fire and smoking the pipe
of peace and tranquility, the young folks
began to gather, and, before I knew it,
the young lads were ushered into my
room as a reception room, and I was
kindly informed that I would have
vacate. With a sigh of resignation I
retired and poked around generally. I
wished I had a room—a room of my own
—and Mrs. Arp says she wishes she
had a room—a room of her own. But
she can't have one. She never will
have one, for children and grand-child-
ren would be lost and I would be lost.
She can't slip off to Nabor Freeman's
but what a dozen want to know where
she is and when she is coming back.
The dog and the cat follow her—no,
she will never have a room to herself.

But I found good company at the
candy pulling and had a good time any-
how, for I do love these naborly visits.
I love to see the young folks happy
and I love to discourse politics and
crops and naborhood news with the
aiders ones. But this candy business is
not all serene one of the girls burned
her hand dreadfully and is still carry-
ing it in a bandage. And then it is so
messy, as Mrs. Arp says. The child-
ren get candy all over the floor and the
tables and bureau. Its sticks to my
stockings yet when I get ready to go
to bed. It melts and smokes on the
hearth. The dishes are all damped
and hard to clean up again. The door
knobs and dipper handles are sticky and
they keep sticky as long as the candy
lasts. But every pleasure has its
drawback. After every dinner the
dishes are to be washed. After every
repose the bed has to be made up
and then the horse has to be put up and
fed. We dance to sweet music and
have to pay the fiddler. We go on a
picnic or an excursion and come home
tired and weary. Every pleasure seems
to be followed by pain or by trouble
just as the night follows the day. But
still it is right, for it is nature. We
live in contrasts and enjoy them. Sup-
pose we do hunt all day and find no
game. Hope is a good thing, and it was
one of the questions we used to debate
when I was a boy, "whether the pur-
suit or the possession gave the most
pleasure." I took the affirmative one
when I was puruing my sweetheart
with love and hope and devotion, and I
argued my side with earnest eloquence.
But when I lost her and another fellow
got possession, I flopped over to the
other side. In a year or so I recovered
and pur-pued Mrs. Arp with fear and
trembling, and when I possessed her I
was happy. The pursuit is a lively, in-
teresting and uncertain business where
a young maiden is concerned, but the
possession is solid and sure and never
gives out.—Atlanta Constitution.

—A simple but infallible test for alum
in flour: If a portion of the adulterated
flour is placed in a small quantity of
chloroform the flour floats, while the
alum or other mineral matter sinks to
the bottom. In a similar way alum in
bread may be instantly detected by
placing a small piece of the sus-
pected loaf in a solution of logwood and car-
bonate of ammonia; if alum be present
the bread will turn blue.—Toledo Blade.

—In stable for cows the manure
gutter is usually parallel with the man-
ger or to the row of stanchions to which
the cows, big or little, long or short,
are fast'n'd. Long cows are com-
pelled to partly over the gutter, the sharp
edge of which bears down on it cruelly
into their flesh; the droppings of short
cows fall and freeze up on the floor, an
uneven mass for the cow to lie upon.
Gutters should be near the manger or
the stanchions at one end than at the
other, so that cows of different sizes
will have proper floor-length beneath
them.—Prairie Farmer.

SELF-PROTECTION.

Ways in Which Plants Protect Themselves
from Assault.

Plants have several methods of pro-
tecting themselves from assault, among
which is that of secreting an acid poison
in their leaves. In the *Ranunculaceae*
this secretion is a virulent poison, and
half an ounce of that secreted by the
celery-leaved buttercup would kill a
dog. The root of an Indian species of
this order is used in the Malay states
to poison arrows for tiger-shooting. It
is said that tramps use the leaves of the
common buttercup, as well as those of
the celery-leaved kind, "to produce
blisters on their limbs in order to ex-
cite compassion." The reason why
ferns grow in such unmoisted profes-
ion is that they are steeped in tannin,
a substance very much disliked by all
animals. Another most efficacious means
of protection adopted by plants is the
secretion of a sticky substance on their
stems, in which ants and other unwele-
come insects are caught. The writer
mentions a curious example of sagacity
in connection with this sticky substance.
The amphibious *Persicaria*, which
grows both on land and water, only se-
cretes the sticky matter when growing
on land, as if quite aware that the
water was sufficient protection from
creeping insects.

Even the milky juices exuded by the
leaves of the common lettuce, milk-
thistle, etc., may be frequently ranked
among the defensive arrangements of
plants. Kerner narrates some experi-
ments he made, which prove that ants
and other insects crawling over such
leaves soon get glued down by the
milky exudations produced by the claws
of their tiny feet. His experiments
were made with *Lactuca angustata* and
Lactuca sativa. He says: "No sooner
had the ants reached the uppermost
leaves, or the poduncles and the involu-
cral bracts, than at each moment
the terminal hooks of their feet cut
through the epiderm, and from the little
clefs thus made milky juice immedi-
ately began to flow. Not only the feet
of the ants, but the hinder parts of their
bodies, were soon bedrabbled with the
white fluid; and if the ants, as was fre-
quently the case, lit into the tissue of
the epiderm in self-defense, their organs
of mastication also at once became
coated over with the milky juice. By
this the ants were much im-
peded in their movements, and in order
to rid them of the annoyance to
which they were subjected, drew they
feet through their mouth, and tried also
to clear the hinder part of their body
from the juice with which it was
smeared. The movements, however,
which accompanied these efforts simply
re-iterated in the production of new
fissures in the epiderm, and fresh dis-
charges of milky juice, so that the pos-
sibility of escape too late, for the ant
soon had need t'e milky juice into a
tough brown substance, and after this
all the strugglings of the ants to free
them selves from the viscid matter were
in vain. Their movements gradually
became slower and weaker, and finally
they ceased altogether, and the dead
animals were left adhering to the in-
volute, or the uppermost branches.—
Harper's Weekly.

—There are 2,011 school-teachers in
Dakota Territory.

—Two and one-half tons of hay con-
tain an average of about 400 pounds of
mineral matter.

—The weight of opinion now-a-days
seems to be in favor of flat culture for
potatoes, instead of hilling.—Rural Ca-
nadian.

—English manufacturers have an im-
provement in milk-cans in the form of
wrought-iron stays, which radiate from
the center and are fastened into the
metal which projects below the can.
The necks of the cans, being made of
wrought-steel, are provided with close
interchangeable lids, which serve to
keep out dust.

—A Nevada woman provides for a
supply of fresh eggs by putting the con-
tents of the egg-shells into bottles,
which are tightly corked and sealed,
and placed neck down in a cellar. She
says that the contents come out as fresh
as when put in. This plan might work
well in a high and dry region but fail
utterly in other places.—Chicago Trib-
une.

—Chop half a pound of good figs un-
til they are quite fine, a little more
than a quarter of pound of suet, also
chopped very fine, and half a pound of
fine bread crumbs. Mix these all togeth-
er well, moistening well with molasses;
add a little sugar to sweeten it suffi-
ciently, and a teaspoonful of salt. This
pudding requires to lie for an hour
and a half.—Boston Budget.

—The ventilation of cellars is a sub-
ject of great importance, inasmuch as
the foul gases which arise from the de-
caying vegetable matter there and are
allowed to pass to the rooms above are
very injurious to occupants. To pre-
vent again this, and to secure proper
ventilation, a pipe should be con-
structed between the cellar and the main
upward draft of which will remove all
impure air.—Troy Times.

The Chase County Courant. Official Paper of Chase County. W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

It is estimated that 10,000 men are annually, in this country alone, thrown out of employment by new inventions.—Haverhill Laborer.

From the United States we hear of nothing but a continuance and extending of the depression in trade, with the accompaniment of closing factories, starving workers, and preparations for repression by the capitalist classes.—London Justice.

If the attention was called by organizations to the fact that Hocking Valley coal is covered with human blood, and mined by workers who risk their lives for starvation wages, the time would soon be that the Syndicate could find no market for its products.—E. J. Newland.

Eugene Ware, of Fort Scott, is responsible for this bit of philosophy:

No one merchant yet was made, Who could gobble all the trade; Painfully misfortune pelts Those who reach some one's else; If you have a good-sized bone, Let the other dog's alone!

We hear of a Washington correspondent who writes a letter a day to three papers of differing politics. Every morning he writes in a Republican vein to a Republican paper, at noon he takes an Independent attitude in his letters to the Independent paper and at night he puts in his Democratic work for the organ of the Democracy.

As the matter stands to day, the pay of the laborer is not measured by the wealth his work creates, but simply and solely by the gauge of emergency. Mill corporations, railroads, coal speculators, and fellows of their ilk, no matter what may be the income from the industries of others, take advantage of the overstocked labor market, and set a price at which men may work, or else remain idle.— Worcester Times.

The Ninth Annual Meeting of the Kansas State Historical Society will be held in the Senate Chamber, at Topeka, on Tuesday Evening, January 20th, 1885, for the election of one-half the members of the Board of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. A meeting of the Board of Directors will be held at 3 o'clock p. m., of the same day, in the Society. All members requested to be present.

The Illinois legislature is reported to stand as follows: Democratic Senators, 25; Republican Senators, 25; A. S. Streete, Fusion, 1; Democratic Representatives, 76; Republican Representatives, 75; E. M. Haines, Independent, 1; in joint assembly—Democrats, 101; in joint assembly—Republicans, 100; Streete and Haines, 2. This would place the balance of power in the hands of the Fusion and Independent members, Streete and Haines.

J. M. McCown has sold a half interest in the Emporia Democrat to Frank Bucher, of this city. Mr. Bucher is a young man of good business qualifications and a thorough Democrat and his connection with that paper will enable him to give more of his time to general editorial work. A real estate department is to be established under the management of R. B. Shepherd and the firm. Financially we wish them success.—Emporia Republican.

To which we say: Amen.

At a recent meeting of "hardtimers" in Paris, Mr. Druelle, one of the speakers, said: "Let the workers, in presence to storehouses filled with goods created by themselves, have the pluck to take what is necessary for their existence. Let the workers act thus, and they will have hastened the hour of the revolution of freedom." The telegraph tells us that there are 700 socialists drilling with guns every night in Chicago, no doubt, to carry into effect such instructions as the foregoing. Under these circumstances would it not be well for our Legislatures to give us such laws as will protect capital and at the same protect labor against?

We are really surprised at the large number of Democrats coming to the front since the victory has been achieved, claiming that they have always been enthusiastic workers for the cause of Democracy. Among these are to be

found a few who bear the scars of many a political battle, but a large per cent. of them are men whose services to the party consist in little more than voting the Democratic ticket, and sometimes doing that so quietly that even their neighbors hardly knew that they were Democrats.—Emporia Democrat.

We have 'em here too; some who never voted the Democratic ticket except when their name appeared on the ticket. A few who we know voted for Mr. Garfield in 1880, for St. John in 1882, and for Blaine in 1884, are now to the front wanting office at the hands of President Cleveland.—Council Grove Gaurd.

It looks the same here.

A DEMOCRATIC PLAN.

The Democrats have always pretended to be for the repeal of the prohibitory amendment, but they have never shown any willingness to assist in the work. Two years ago, as shown by the Times, they defeated a resolution which provided for a constitutional convention, and this year they are preparing to do exactly the same thing. The Topeka Journal, in a lengthy argument, protests against such a convention, and by the time the matter is brought up in the Legislature the Democrats will be solidly organized in their opposition. It remains for the Republicans to do the work alone and single-handed. If there was such a thing as Democratic sincerity, it would be different. But as there is not, the Republicans can not count on aid from that side of the house, but must go ahead and take the necessary measure for a constitutional convention or open the way to Democratic success two years hence.—Leavenworth Times.

If our organic or fundamental law is defective, or fails to meet the ideas of what the people of the State believe is right, in any particular, the people should act as a sane man would do if he had any particular ailment or disease, apply a remedy to the afflicted part of his person or use one for the particular disease, and not be like a mad man wishing to pour a whole drug store into his system because he has the toothache, or asking to be decapitated because he has stubbed his toe. So, let's hear no more of this Constitutional Convention business; but let's apply the police to the bolt on the Constitution and bring the matter to a head at the earliest moment possible, and not destroy the whole instrument by giving it an overdose of tonic.

PLEASE DON'T DO SO ANY MORE.

The following is a sample of the proportions with which the county editor is harassed every winter, just at a time when the days are short and he has not the time to consider the matter and determine whether or not he will be the gainer or loser by accepting the same: We will furnish you any of the following articles at prices annexed (which are much below usual prices), one-half to be paid in advertising, at your lowest prices, the other half in cash.

Then follows a sewing machine or organ, a pair of scales, a kit of almost any kind of tools, washing machine, set of jewelry, a printing outfit, a bank, and, in fact, almost anything the heart might desire or the optics delight to gaze on. We used to be in this "duo bill" business, some time ago, and experience taught us that the other fellows' lowest prices were much more than their agents here or anywhere else had to pay for the goods, we were offered on such favorable (?) terms, and that in almost every case we just, as it were, donated the advertisement to the foreign advertiser; hence, we adopted a rule that we should have no lowest rate for advertising, but that every one should pay alike, and that we never would again consider any proposition for advertising where we had to pay out any money to get some article in payment for the advertisement; so, please do not take up our valuable time any more with this kind of propositions.

ELI ON THE SANTA FE.

The Atchison Topeka & Santa Fe, with its Atlantic and Pacific cut-off Albuquerque to Mojave in California, its C. B. & Q. extension to Chicago, and its St. Louis and San Francisco connection from Halstead, Kansas, to St. Louis, is the grandest railroad plant on this continent. Its name, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe has no connection with the boundless limits of the road. It should be called "The Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Salt Lake, Mexico, California & Australia Railroad." There is no important town in Kansas that it does not

reach. Many cities like Topeka, Emporia, Newton, and Wichita are absolutely built up around its track, and the road is as much a part of these cities as the City Hall. The new Denver and Rio Grande extension to Salt Lake is really a branch of the Santa Fe. This is the only railroad where you can ride right up over the Rocky Mountains into perpetual snow. Coming from San Francisco you see the oranges of Los Angeles, the naked Indians of Fort Yuma, the Mexican coming up from the Gaummas, the temples of the Aztecas, around Albuquerque, the snowy peaks of the Raton Pass and the broad oceans of waving corn in Kansas.

If the passenger does not want to come east to Kansas City, he can keep right on in a through Pullman and come by way of the St. Louis & San Francisco from Halstead, Kansas, to St. Louis. This ride will show him southwestern Kansas and the tin and iron mines of Missouri. It is a funny ride indeed to come from the naked Indians around tropical Yuma and run up into into snow drifts in Raton Pass. When we came over, while we were having a Sunday service in the car, we looked up and saw three men hanging to a telegraph pole at Raton. Three hours afterwards our train ran into a snow drift and the great engine seemed to butt in vain against a six-foot bank.

"For once the iron horse appears to be beaten," remarked General Hancock, who had abandoned the Union Pacific roads, which had been blocked up for two weeks.

"It isn't an iron horse, and you shouldn't call it an iron horse, General," remarked a lady passenger from Boston.

"Because its block tin," softly murmured the sweet Boston, as she gazed out of the window and across the wintry waste, with a far-away look in her hazel eyes.

But the General was right in the end for five minutes afterwards the great engine pulled us through and we went into Kansas City as usual, on time to half a second, and the mayor of the city came down to set his watch by the train.—Eli Perkins in the Chicago Tribune.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The next meeting of the Chase County Teachers' Association will be at Eldorado, on Saturday, January 10th, 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m. The following programme will be used:

Discussion—Examinations in school; opened by J. M. Warren. Recitation; Mrs. T. H. Grisham. Class in Reading—5th Reader; Miss Emma Bailey.

Paper—Grading County Schools; J. L. Stanley.

Recess. Recitation; E. B. Johnson.

Paper—School Government; L. A. Louther.

Select Reading; Miss Jessie Shaft.

Paper—Training of Teachers; E. A. Fink.

Miscellaneous Business. Query Box.

CLEO C. ICE, Sec'y.

HANDSOME PRESENTS.

The question that has just bothered the minds of the single men, as well as of those who are married, was, what they should buy for a Christmas present for their sweethearts, wives and daughters, and to settle this question Messrs. Johnston & Rettger, the druggists, at Strong City, laid in a large supply of beautiful and novel Mexican Filigreed Jewelry of many designs, which they warrant to be pure gold and silver, and which they are now selling at reduced prices. They have also a handsome display of albums, vases, ornamental chinaware and other goods suitable for presents at any time of the year, and if you have not seen these goods, it will pay you to go and take a look at them, whether you buy or not. Be sure to go and see their Filigreed Jewelry.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

On and after this date, January 1, 1885, all orders for coal must be accompanied with the money or they will not be filled, except where special arrangements have been made satisfactory to me.

Thanking my patrons for past favors, I hope for a continuance of the same in the future under this new rule. J. P. KUHL.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the firm of Mann & Bruner are hereby notified to pay the same to Johnson & Thomas or C. C. Watson, as the firm has been dissolved; and please to settle at once. J. H. MANN.

Subscribe for the COURANT.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP,



ESTABLISHED IN 1867; ALWAYS ON HAND Harness, Saddles, Blankets, OF ALL KINDS. Buffalo Robes, Jab Robes, Wolf Robes Seal Skin Robes and Robes of all Varieties. ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

KUHL'S COAL YARD.

Table with 2 columns: ANTHRACITE COAL, CANON CITY COAL, OSAGE CITY COAL, SCRANTON COAL.

Orders left at the Harness Shop for any of the above coal will be promptly filled at short notice.

FULL WEIGHT AND LOW PRICES IS MY MOTTO.

I have my own team and there will be no delay in delivering.

PATENTS GRANTED.

The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas, during week ending December 30, 1884, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 934 F Street, Washington, D. C.: J. Harrington, Caldwell, rotary cut-off valve; W. F. Morgan and George Kauffman, Leavenworth, window shade; Holcomb Olson, Olesburg, auger; H. Olson, Olesburg, vehicle axle; Jas. A. Arment, Dodge City, car coupling; Jno. Harrington Caldwell, rotary engine; H. L. James, Junction City, insulator; Gilbert McDonald, Augusta, metal punch.

LEGAL NOTICE.

The State of Kansas to William Wines, Gravelle M. Balbird, Malala Pickelock and John W. Ground. You and each of you, are hereby notified that you have been sued by F. W. Danton in the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, and that the petition in said cause filed in the above-mentioned court, and that the parties to said action are the said F. W. Danton, plaintiff, and you, all of the above-named persons, are the defendants and all the defendants thereto, and you must answer said petition filed by said plaintiff, on or before the second day of March, A. D. 1885, or the said petition will be taken as true and judgment be rendered against you, and each of you accordingly; viz: quieting and determining plaintiff's title to the following described lands in Chase County, Kansas, to-wit: The whole of section twelve in township twenty-one, range nine, and establishing plaintiff's title and estate in above described lands, and quieting and determining the same against you, and each of you, and all persons claiming through you, or either of you, and that all persons claiming through or under you, or either of you, be forever barred, estopped and foreclosed of and from claiming or setting up any title, estate or lien in or to, or claim upon any of said lands, or any part thereof, at law or in equity, and for such other and further relief as the Court may seem just and equitable and for his costs. FABUS M. CLARKE, E. A. KIRSE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Clerk of said District Court. dec25-3w

LEGAL NOTICE

The State of Kansas to Margaret A. Taylor, William B. Pierce and the Rubber Paint Company. You and each of you, are hereby notified that you have been sued by F. W. Danton in the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, and that the petition in said cause is filed in the above-mentioned court, and that the parties to said action are the said F. W. Danton, plaintiff, and you, all of the above-named persons, are the defendants and all the defendants thereto, and you must answer said petition filed by said plaintiff, on or before the second day of March, A. D. 1885, or the said petition will be taken as true and judgment be rendered against you, and each of you accordingly; viz: quieting and determining plaintiff's title to the following described lands in Chase County, Kansas, to-wit: The south-west quarter of section thirty-two, in township twenty-two, range nine, and establishing plaintiff's title and estate in above described lands, and quieting and determining the same against you, and each of you, and all persons claiming through you, or either of you, and that all persons claiming through or under you, or either of you, be forever barred, estopped and foreclosed of and from claiming or setting up any title, estate or lien in or to, or claim upon any of said lands, or any part thereof, at law or in equity, and for such other and further relief as the Court may seem just and equitable and for his costs. FABUS M. CLARKE, E. A. KIRSE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Clerk of said District Court. dec25-3

MURRAY'S SPECIFIC. The Great English Remedy, positively cures all cases of mottled complexion, nervous debility, and all ailments of the generative system. Before Taking, organs of both After Taking, sexes. Price, one package, \$1; six for \$5, by mail free of postage. Sold by all Druggists. Pamphlets free to every applicant. Address all communications to the proprietors, The Murray Medicine Co., Kansas City, Mo. Sent in Cottonwood Falls by Edwin Pratt, Meyer Bros., wholesale agents, Kansas City, Mo. aug13-lyr

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. Jan27-ly

M. A. CAMPBELL, DEALER IN HARDWARE! STOVES, TINWARE, Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse-shoes, Horse-nails; a full line of Wagon and Buggy Material, Iron & Wood Pumps, a complete line of STEEL GOODS! FORKS, SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES & HANDLES. Carries an excellent stock of Agricultural Implements, Consisting of Breaking and Stirring Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, &c., and is Agent for the well-known Wood Mowing Machine, and best makes of Sulky Hay Rakes Glidden Fence Wire. Sole agent for this celebrated wire, the best now in use. Full Line of Paint & Oil on Hand. A COMPLETE TINSHOP. I have an experienced tinner in my employ and am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, on short notice, and at very low prices. WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. OSAGE MILLS, J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor. CUSTOM WORK SOLICITED. MARKET PRICES -PAID FOR- WHEAT AND CORN. Manufactures "GILT EDGE" -AND- "THE CHOICE OF THAT WIFE OF MINE." Corn Meal, Bran, Graham Flour and Chop. ALWAYS ON HAND. Osage Mills, near Eldorado, Chase Co., Kas. Jan27-ly

WORLD'S EXPOSITION. Opening December 1, 1884; Closing May 31, 1885. UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE United States Government. \$1,300,000, Appropriated by the General Government. \$500,000, Contributed by the Citizens of New Orleans. \$200,000, Appropriated by Mexico. \$100,000, Appropriated by the State of Louisiana. \$100,000, Appropriated by the City of New Orleans. From \$5000 to \$25,000, Appropriated by Innumerable States, Cities and Foreign Countries. Every State and Territory in the Union represented, and nearly all the Leading Nations and Countries of the World. The Biggest Exhibit, the Biggest Building and the Biggest Industrial Event in the World's History. APPLICATIONS FOR EXHIBITS ALREADY RECEIVED COVER 3000 SPACES AND A GREATER VARIETY OF SUBJECTS THAN THOSE OF ANY EXHIBITION EVER HELD. The cheapest rates of travel ever known in the annals of transportation secured for the people everywhere. For information, address E. A. BURKE, Director General, W. L. & C. C. B., NEW ORLEANS, LA. AGENTS wanted for The Lives of the Presidents of the U. S., the largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. Jan1-ly

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. ADOLPHUS W. HARRIS, Attorney - at - Law, STRONG CITY, KANSAS, Will practice in all the Courts. oct13-1f THOS. H. GRISHAM ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS-102-1f MADDEN BROS., Attorneys - at - Law, Office, Court-house, Cottonwood Falls, Will practice in state and Federal courts. All business placed in our hands will receive careful and prompt attention. aug10-1f C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS, Will practice in the several courts of Lyon Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. jyl8 CHAS. H. CARSWELL, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS Will practice in all the State and Federal courts and in all the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe23-1f JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe23-1f J. V. SANDERS, J. A. SMITH, SANDERS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW, STRONG CITY, KANSAS, Office in Independent building. apr5-1f MISCELLANEOUS. WELLS! WELLS! WELLS!!! WHO WANTS WATER? J. B. BYRNES Has the GIANT WELL DRILL Nine Inch Bore, The Largest in the Country Guarantees His Work To Give Satisfaction; TERMS REASONABLE. And WELLS PUT DOWN ON SHORT NOTICE. Address, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAS. mch9-1y

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, JAN. 8, 1885.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00; for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for line length (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in.) and rows for 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 11 weeks, 12 weeks, 13 weeks, 14 weeks, 15 weeks, 16 weeks, 17 weeks, 18 weeks, 19 weeks, 20 weeks, 21 weeks, 22 weeks, 23 weeks, 24 weeks, 25 weeks, 26 weeks, 27 weeks, 28 weeks, 29 weeks, 30 weeks, 31 weeks, 32 weeks, 33 weeks, 34 weeks, 35 weeks, 36 weeks, 37 weeks, 38 weeks, 39 weeks, 40 weeks, 41 weeks, 42 weeks, 43 weeks, 44 weeks, 45 weeks, 46 weeks, 47 weeks, 48 weeks, 49 weeks, 50 weeks.

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion, and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; double price for black letter, and items under the head of "Local Short Stops."

TIME TABLE. EAST. PASS MAIL. WEST. PASS MAIL.

Table with columns for station (Cedar Pt., Elm Dale, Strong, Clinton, Strong, Safford) and rows for AM and PM times.

DIRECTORY.

- STATE OFFICERS. Governor, Wm. F. Fisher; Lieutenant Governor, D. W. Finney; Secretary of State, James Smith; Attorney General, W. A. Johnson; Auditor, E. P. McCabe; Treasurer, Sam T. Bennett; Chief Justice, H. C. Speer; Justices, D. J. Brewer, D. M. Valentine, Thomas Ryan. COUNTY OFFICERS. County Commissioners, Arch. Miller, Aaron Jones, E. Hunt; County Treasurer, W. P. Martin; Probate Judge, C. C. Whitson; County Clerk, J. J. Massey; Register of Deeds, A. P. Gandy; County Attorney, E. A. Kene; County Surveyor, C. F. Nesbit; Sheriff, J. E. Griffin; Superintendent, E. B. Hunt; Coroner, C. E. Hatt. CITY OFFICERS. Mayor, C. C. Whitson; Police Judge, F. B. Hunt; City Attorney, T. D. Kelley; City Marshal, Wm. H. Spencer; Councilmen, J. W. Stone, J. M. Kerr, J. M. Tuttle, C. E. Hatt, W. H. Holsinger. Clerk, E. A. Kene; Treasurer, S. A. Bresse. CHURCHES. Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. N. B. Johnson; Catholic Church, at 10 o'clock, a. m., every Sabbath; morning service, at 11 o'clock, every alternate Sabbath, mass meeting at 12 m., service every Sabbath evening, at 8 o'clock. M. E. Church South, Rev. R. M. Banton; Pastor, service, first Sunday of the month, at Dougherty's school-house on Fox creek, at 11 o'clock, a. m.; second Sunday, at Coyne branch, at 11 a. m.; third Sunday, at the Harri school-house, on Diamond creek, at 11 a. m.; fourth Sunday, at Strong City, at 11 a. m. Catholic—At Strong City—Rev. Guido Stello, O. S. F., Pastor; services every Sunday and holiday of obligation, at 8 and 10 o'clock, a. m. Baptist—At Strong City—Rev. Wareham, Pastor; Covenant and business meeting on Saturday before the first Sunday in each month; services, second and fourth Sundays in each month, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., the Sunday-school, at 9:30 every Sunday. SOCIETIES. Knights of Honor, - Fall Lodge, No. 747, meets on the first and third Tuesday evening of each month; J. M. Tuttle, Dictator; J. W. Griffin, Reporter. Masonic—Zereth Lodge No. 80, A. F. & A. M. meets the first and third Friday evening of each month; J. P. Kuhl, Master; W. H. Holsinger, Secretary. Odd Fellows—Angola Lodge No. 88, I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening; C. I. Maule, N. G.; C. C. Whitson, Secretary.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. 'Slush! slush! slush!' It snowed some, Tuesday. Mrs. T. S. Jones has returned to Dodge City. The ice put up last week is about fourteen inches thick. A hard south wind, Sunday night, and rain, Monday. The Hon. J. W. McWilliams was down to Emporia, Friday. Mr. G. W. Kilgore spent a few days in Strong City, last week. Miss Mattie McMillan has gone to St. Joseph, Mo., to attend school. Miss Nannie Pugh left, Friday, for Iola, where she is teaching school. The weather moderated some on Friday night, and it was cloudy on Saturday. Dr. L. P. Ravenscroft, of Strong City, has been quite unwell for several days past. Mr. Jabin Johnson went to Kansas City, last Sunday, and returned on Tuesday. Mr. Geo. P. Hardesty went to Kansas City, last Friday, on a business and pleasure trip. County Treasurer W. P. Martin has moved to town, occupying Mrs. T. S. Jones' residence.

Miss Lillie Clark, of Emporia, spent part of the Holidays with Miss Jennie Burton, of Strong City.

Mr. John P. Reidsnider, of Hill-boro, has gone to Pennsylvania on a visit, and his family are at Strong City.

The Santa Fe Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to the World's Fair, at New Orleans, at the lowest rates possible.

Mr. John L. Hackney, of Missouri, brother-in-law of Mr. Frank B. Hilton, is here on a visit and intends locating in the county.

Charlie L., the 9-year-old son of Mr. John Gross, on South Fork, died, last Saturday, January 3, 1884, of inflammation of the bowels.

If we were as easily discouraged as some Democrats in this community, the Republicans would forever hold control in this county.

Mr. Wm. Martin, of Strong City, had the long finger of his right hand cut off at the fore joint, the other day, while loading iron on to the cars.

The little son of Mr. Sam. Behringer, of Strong City, had one of his thumbs shot off, the other day, by a cartridge with which he was playing.

Mr. Wm. H. Moore and family, of Strong City, have moved to Queenmore, Kansas, where Mr. Moore is interested in the hardware business.

Logan Blaine Pennell, youngest son of the Hon. M. H. Pennell, arrived by the "Thunder-bolt," Saturday, January 3d, 1885; fighting weight, 10 pounds.

Eugene Hinckley, the 9 year old son of Mr. Ed. E. Hinckley, of Leadville, Col., arrived here, last week, having come all the way from home by himself.

Mr. Chas. Klussman had two of the fingers of his left hand very badly cut, last Monday afternoon, by ice, while assisting Mr. Jerry Williams in putting up his ice.

Messrs. Al. C. and Jim Burton, of Strong City, accompanied by their sister, Miss Nettie, attended the hop given by the Minnette Club of Emporia, Christmas night.

Mr. Geo. George is now carrying the express between this city and Strong, and parties wishing to send express can do so by leaving the same at Mr. J. M. Tuttle's store.

The social hop at Strong City on New Year's Eve night, under the direction of Messrs. John McIntire, G. K. Hagan, S. F. Kirk, Al. C. and Jim Burton, was quite a success.

A question we would like for the teachers of this county to answer: If, in teaching spelling, you do not teach your pupils how to divide words into syllables, why is it you do not do so?

20° below zero, on Wednesday night of last week, and thawing the next day, and 15° below zero, on Thursday night, and thawing the next day is the kind of weather we have in Kansas.

Mr. Henry Lantry and his sister, Miss Lizzie, on their way home from Kansas City, stopped off at Emporia, on Thursday night of last week and attended the Stockmen's ball there.

Dr. J. H. Polin who has been located at Marion for several weeks past, has returned to Strong City and taken up his quarters again at the Clay Hotel. We welcome the Doctor back to our midst.

New Year's Eve while Mr. M. M. Young was polishing a stove with gasoline and plumbago the gasoline ignited, setting fire to Mr. E. E. Pomeroy, who was standing near by, and burning his right hand very badly.

Last week we neglected to say that the Christmas tree at the residence of Mr. C. C. Watson, in this city, was one of the most nicely arranged Christmas trees we ever saw, and that it was loaded down with most valuable gifts, and that Mr. J. W. Ferry, as Santa Claus, did himself proud.

Mr. W. H. Warren, wife and three children, of Pierce City, Mo., on their way to, Leadville, Col., stopped off at Strong, Wednesday of last week, intending to visit relatives who live some distance in the country, but the weather being so severe they changed their minds and proceeded on their journey that afternoon.

Mr. W. H. Warren, wife and three children, of Pierce City, Mo., on their way to, Leadville, Col., stopped off at Strong, Wednesday of last week, intending to visit relatives who live some distance in the country, but the weather being so severe they changed their minds and proceeded on their journey that afternoon.

The ball and banquet of the Central Kansas Live Stock Association, at Emporia, last Thursday night, was pronounced a magnificent success. Among the gentlemen present with their wives, we notice the names of Messrs. Geo. O. Hildebrand, J. R. Blackshere, Dr. W. H. Carter, A. R. Palmer, B. Lantry, Sam. T. Bennett, A. J. Crocker and J. R. Holmes, of this county.

The regular teachers' examination for first and second grade certificates for the quarter ending with March will be held at the school-house in Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, January 17, 1885. Teachers desiring certificates, or whose certificates expire before April 1, 1885, should not fail to attend this examination.

F. B. HUNT, Co. Supt. By order of J. C. DAVIS, Co. Supt. elect.

Mr. Barney Lantry received as a Christmas present from his son Henry a beautiful writing-desk costing \$76; also an ink-stand, penholder, paper-cutter and ruler, all made of the Mexican onyx. The mother received from the same source a handsome and costly silver wine service, while Miss Lizzie was presented by her father with a magnificent gold watch and chain, costing even \$300. The watch is beautifully engraved and has a neat little diamond set in the case.—Strong City Independent.

With snow falling almost steadily, and winter still triumphant, there is a certain mockery in the sudden appearance of one and then another seed catalogue. Vick's Floral Guide leads the van, and, as usual, needs no commendation, its solid merit having long ago given it a firm place in popular affection. The last number contains the usual list of new seedlings in both vegetables and flowers, and, with its bright flower frontispiece, is quite worthy of a prominent place on the sitting room table, while the Illustrated Magazine has long been a faithful guide in all matters relating to the garden. Jas. Vick, Rochester, N. Y., will send the Floral Guide to any address for 10 cents which, if seeds are afterwards purchased, may be deducted from the order.

The 126th anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns, Scotland's illustrious poet, will be celebrated, with appropriate festivities, on Monday evening, January 26, and a most enjoyable time is anticipated by our citizens on that occasion, as these anniversaries have become, as it were, one of the fixed institutions of this county. Among those who will positively be present and render their assistance in making the affair a grand success, is Prof. James Hardy, of Kansas City, a vocalist and musician of rare merit, especially in Scottish melody. Mr. Alex. McKenzie, an artist of most versatile talents, most well and favorably known in this community, has also promised to be present and contribute his share to the wit, songs and sentiment of the evening. To those who have attended these entertainments, we would say that this one gives promise of excelling all others, and to those who have never attended one of these meetings, we would say, be sure to go to this one.

ELMDALE ITEMS. ELMDALE, KAS., Jan. 20, 1885. To the Editor of the Courant: As "Neptune" has been silent for so long, I thought I would send a few items for publication. We have been having some quite cold weather, mercury 12° below zero.

The farmers would like to see some nice weather so they could finish getting out their corn. We are informed that Miss Maggie Jeffrey and her brother have gone back to West Virginia to live with their grand-parents. The Republicans have come to the conclusion that Cleveland is elected, and have fallen their flag pole. Corn is selling at 20 cents per bushel here. The Oklahoma question seems to be the absorbing topic here, just now. TWICE IN A WHILE.

NOTICE. All persons having unsettled business of any nature with O. C. Pratt are requested to call on him promptly for settlement, at Cottonwood Falls, Jan. 21.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, WAGONS, ETC. JOHNSON & THOMAS, DEALERS IN HARDWARE, STOVES, TIN AND GRANITE WARE, NAILS, Barbed Wire, Buggies, Wagons, Agricultural Implements, And SPORTING GOODS. AGENTS for the Celebrated Columbus & Abbott Buggies, Olds & Schuttler Wagons, Pearl Corn Shellers, Buford Plows, Farmers' Friend Corn Planters, and Bake-well Vapor Stoves. OUR STOCK IS NEW. Call, and Examine our Prices before Purchasing Elsewhere. JOHNSON & THOMAS, East side of BROADWAY, between MAIN and FRIEND Streets, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

E. F. BAUERLES' CONFECTIONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY. My lean, lank, hungry-looking friend, why don't you take your lunch at Bauerle's Restaurant and grow fat? My friend, I thank you for your kind advice. It is worth a good bit to know where to get a first-class lunch! I will patronize Bauerle. Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

SETH J. EVANS, PROPRIETOR, RED FRONT NORTH SIDE Main Street, Cottonwood Falls. LOWEST PRICES PROMPT ATTENTION ALL ORDERS. Good Rigs at ALL HOURS. BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

The County Commissioners are in session. We will give proceedings next week.

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES. Boots and shoes at Brees's. Good goods and bottom prices at Brees's. Everything at Ferry & Watson's. Go to Howard's mill if you want to get the best of flour. The celebrated Walker boot, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's. A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's. A car load of Glidden fence wire just received at M. A. Campbell's. Meals 25 cents, at P. Hubbard's, next door to the Congregational church, and board and lodging \$3 a week. Single meals at any hour. A car load of Studebaker's wagons and buggies just received at M. A. Campbell's. Fresh goods all the time at the store of Brees, the grocer. A car load of new improved Bain wagons just received at Hildebrand Bros. & Jones, Strong City.

Dr. W.P. Pugh will continue to do a limited practice; and will be found, at all unemployed times, at his drug store. Ferry & Watson extend a general invitation to everybody to call and buy goods at their reduced prices. Canned goods at lower figures than you can buy the cans, at Ferry & Watson's. Go to Brees's for your fresh, staple and fancy groceries, and where you can get the highest market price for produce. Wanted, to trade a new \$45 sewing machine for a fresh milk cow and calf, or for one "coming in." Apply at this office. oct31

Ferry & Watson have received their fall and winter stock, and are selling more goods and are prepared to give better bargains than any house in the county. All kinds of stoves at Johnson & Thomas's and they will be sold as cheap as dirt, if not cheaper. Go and get one or more. You can get anything in the line of dry goods at Brees's. Go to Brees's for your fresh, staple and fancy groceries and for any kind of dry goods, and where you can get the highest market price for your produce. You can do better at Ferry & Watson's than anywhere else.

Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle. For Sale, in this city, a frame house of three rooms, and eight lots on which are eighty-seven fruit and forest trees. For terms apply at this office or to H. Bixby. "A penny saved is a penny earned," and the way to save your pennies is to go to Brees's, where you can always get fresh, staple and fancy groceries. Lost, about Nov. 1, 1884, a red heifer, with white hairs on belly, branded with "C" on right hip and shoulder. Whoever will tell me where she can be found or recovered will be suitably rewarded. Information can be left at this office or at J. B. Davis's, on Buck creek. Coffins at Ferry & Watson's. A complete stock of fresh groceries at Ferry & Watson's. Pay us what you owe us and save trouble. We need money to keep up with the times. FERRY & WATSON. Groceries, staple and fancy of the purest quality, at Ferry & Watson's. They keep only the very best and can not be undersold. Furniture at Ferry & Watson's. Doolittle & Son have the best and cheapest of boots and shoes to be found in this market; also, a full line of furnishing goods, notions and groceries. A dollar saved is a dollar made; and you can't make dollars any easier than by saving them; and the best way to save dollars is to buy your goods of Doolittle & Son. Pay up your subscription. If you wish to buy anything in the line of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, hats and caps, queensware, crockery, or anything usually kept in stock by a first-class general merchandise store, call on the old reliable firm of Ferry & Watson, who will sell you goods cheaper than anybody. Go to Ferry & Watson's to make your purchases. They have a large and complete stock and are determined to sell at prices that will defy competition. Call and see them, and they will guarantee to please you both as to quality and price of goods. The very best grades of flour at Ferry & Watson's. Tinware at Ferry & Watson's.

\$66 a week at home. \$6 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which you can pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to HALLETT & CO., Portland Maine. Jan 24-1yr

PHYSICIANS. J. W. STONE, M. D. Office and room, east side of Broadway, south of the bridge.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. W. P. PUGH, M. D., Physician & Surgeon. Office at his Drug Store, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

A. M. CONAWAY, Physician & Surgeon. Office at his Drug Store, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

L. P. RAVENSCROFT, M. D., Physician & Surgeon. STRONG CITY, KANSAS. Office in McIntire's drug store, residence opposite the post-office. Calls promptly responded to. Jan 11-11

DR. S. M. FURMAN, RESIDENT DENTIST, STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS. Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches. Friday and Saturday of each week, at Cottonwood Falls. Office at Union Hotel. Reference: W. P. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. Jan 11-11

MISCELLANEOUS. TOPEKA DAILY JOURNAL. 75 cts a Month, Mailed. KANSAS STATE JOURNAL. \$1.50 a Year. -O80-

Published by the Journal Co., TOPEKA, KANSAS. DEMOCRATIC, NEWSY AND FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING. LE GRAND BYINGTON, EDITOR.

Yearly club subscriptions will be taken for either paper and the COURANT at 30 per cent off. Send in names to this office or to "State Journal," Topeka, Kansas.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued Sept. and March, each year; 224 pages, 8 1/2 x 11 1/2 inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you eat, wear, or wish. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy free to any address upon receipt of the postage—8 cents. Let us hear from you, Sir! Respectfully, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 267 & 289 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency ESTABLISHED IN 1869. Special agency for the sale of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad lands wild lands and stock ranches. Well watered, improved farms for sale. Lands for improvement or speculation always for sale. Honorable treatment and fair dealing guaranteed. Call on or address J. W. McWilliams, at

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS ad 27-1yr

JO. OLLINGER, Central Barber Shop, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially to ladies' shampooing and hair cutting. Cigars can be bought at this shop.

DO YOU KNOW THAT LORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Tag; ROSE LEAF Fine Cut Chewing; NAVY CLIPPINGS and Black, Brown and Yellow SKEWERS are the best and cheapest, quality considered. oct 2-1yr

ELECTION PROCLAMATION. STATE OF KANSAS, } ss. County of Chase, } ss. The State of Kansas to whom all these presents may come, greeting: Know ye, that I, J. W. Griffin, Sheriff of Chase county, Kansas, by virtue of the authority in me vested, do by this proclamation give public notice, that ON THE FIRST TUESDAY IN FEBRUARY, A. D. 1885,

being the 3d day thereof, there will be a general election, and the officers at that time to be chosen in each township in said county, are as follows, to-wit: One Township Trustee, by virtue of his office Assessor. One Township Clerk. One Township Treasurer. One Justice of the Peace in Cottonwood township, to fill vacancy. Two Constables, and One Road Overseer for each road district. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand at my office, at Cottonwood Falls, in said county and state, this 21 day of January, A. D. 1885. J. W. GRIFFIN, Sheriff, Chase county, Kansas. Jan 8-4w

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

MOTHER'S BOY.

Have you seen a gallant courtier, With a bright and pleasant face, Ever ready at his Queen's command, To serve with that attention...

Quick to note the passing trouble In the face to his so dear; Always on or to spouse for cause With a heart unknown to fear...

What to her the years that count, Leave her to cry on life's shore; What to her the youthful hours that fly, And in her path no more...

Presses chivalry of childhood, Tell us who has a man's prize; In the war and strife of the world, Am you the great, the wise...

A LITTLE LADY.

False and True, as to What Makes a Real Lady.

Prissy Prim had a rich father and a fashionable mother. She was dressed every day just like the little girls in the fashion plates in fashion magazines...

Sometimes Prissy was tempted to wish that she was not a little lady. She would play in the dirt and make mud-pies. She wanted to talk with the barefooted and bonnetless girls that she met...

Mrs. Prim was right in one thing. If Prissy was ever to be a big lady she must first be a little lady. You can not let an oak grow in your yard until it is fifteen or twenty years old and then change it to an apple-tree...

But Mrs. Prim was wrong in her idea of a lady. She meant to make Prissy like herself, vain and proud. She would train her to shine in society...

What, then, is the true idea of a lady? Webster, in his dictionary, tells us that the word comes into our language from the Saxon, and means the "loaf-keeper," as the lady of the house looked after the wants of her family...

I was visiting a hospital in New York some years ago. I saw a lady sitting by the cot of one of the patients, reading the Bible to her. I supposed that she was a hired Bible-reader. But the matron said: "That is Mrs. ..."

It was indeed gentle and refined. I had often heard of this noble woman. Everybody in the city knew her. He had attempted to cross Broadway the backmen and the draymen would all stop, no matter how great the crowd...

—A Washington letter says: Maltese cats are to supplant pug dogs as the correct feminine pet this winter. At a leading modista's parlors the other day several fashionable young ladies came in shopping, and each carried a large Maltese cat under her arm...

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

THE DIVINE LOVE.

The whole world speaks of Thee, my God, Thy love, Thy love, my God; Below, above, all teach Thy love— Thy boundless love to me.

The broad, blue sky o'ermeets all With sweet suggestion; Each glimmering star that shines afar— 'Tis forth Thy mercy's beams.

The ground I tread Thy love declares; The green and fertile fields, The dropping dew, the flowing rills, For each Thy goodness yields.

And none the less each cross I bear— 'Tis Thou, my God, who dost— Through ten-thimmed eyes— Love lead me to the end.

—L. M. Offord to N. Y. Observer.

INGERSOLL'S NEW LECTURE.

A View from a Secular Stand-point by a Secular Newspaper—Threshing Old Straw—The Bigotry of Infidel Writers and Orators—Their Efforts to Distort and Suppress the Truth—Speculations as to the Cause of the Clergy's Weakness, as Indicated in His New Effort.

The new lecture of Colonel Ingersoll is receiving prompt and general attention at the hands of the clergy; and it must be allowed, we think, by the warmest of the great infidel admirers, that the clergy are easily getting the better of the argument. There is, in fact, nothing in the lecture that can properly be called new. The points made are almost as old as the discussion of the subject, and the air of profundity with which they are advanced is even less convincing, it seems to us, and certainly less entertaining, than the air of levity and audacity that Colonel Ingersoll usually assumes.

"IN A MINUTE."

The Lesson by Which Bob Was Cured of His One Great Fault.

Bob had one great fault, which grieved his father and mother very much. He asked to do anything he said: "In a minute," and then forgot. If he was going anywhere he was never ready at the proper time. His mother often talked to him about this; but a day or two ago...

At last she said: "The next time you are not ready to go with me I shall go without you." This made him careful for a long time.

His father and mother began to hope he had improved; but one day a sad thing happened. It was Thanksgiving Day. Bob was going with his father and mother to spend the day with his grandmother. It was quite a long drive to her house; but it never seemed long to Bob, particularly if there was snow on the ground.

This year there had been no snow until the day before Thanksgiving. Then it snowed all day, and all night. The next morning the snow was several inches deep. Bob begged his mother to let him go out and play a little while before getting ready to go with her. He promised to come in as soon as she called.

Bob had great fun tumbling about in the snow. When his mother called he had just begun to make a snow-house. He said: "In a minute," and went on with his play. At last he remembered that his mother had called him. He threw down the shovel and ran in.

Bob found no one in the house but Sarah, the maid. His father and mother had gone without him. Poor little Bob! The tears would come, in spite of himself. The time passed very slowly. He had no heart to play, but sat by the fire, thinking of the jolly times they would have at grandma's—all the uncles, aunts and cousins—everybody but himself! And then the dinner! Bob's heart was nearly broken when he thought of the dinner.

Suddenly some one called him. It was Edward, the coachman. He had come for him with grandma's horse and cutter.

"Come," he said; "your grandma begged for you, and your father has sent me for you. Hurry! I guess we'll be in time for dinner."

Bob was ready in less time than one can think. The horse seemed to fly. They arrived just as dinner was ready. Everybody was glad to see him. He never needed another lesson. —Our Little Ones.

Products of Natural Gas.

The products of natural gas are numerous. The most important thus far are lamp or carbon black, and carbon points for the electric light. There are ten carbon-black works in operation, making 3,000 pounds of black per day. At a remote point, in Armstrong County, Pa., a Boston firm has large works, locally known as "the mystery," on account of the secrecy with which it is conducted. Here they make the black, and it is supposed coloring matter also, from the gas. At Swanton furnace, in the same county, is another "works" where the carbon points are made. Both these works are guarded, and a stranger is not permitted to be about them. A number of persons are experimenting with the gas, with as many different objects in view. It is impossible to learn what has been accomplished, as they are quick to see the advantage of keeping secret any discovery they may have made. What the future of this wonderful fuel is would be difficult to forecast. Natural gas springs are known to exist in many parts of the United States. This would seem to indicate a wide distribution of it. In August last a large well was struck at Crestline, Ohio, which may open a vast territory. Where gas may or may not be found can only be determined by the drill. How far it may influence the manufacturing interests of the years to come depends upon its supply. —Century.

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NOAH WEBSTER.

Bill Nye Compares Noah Webster's Books With His Own.

Mr. Webster, no doubt, had the best command of language of any American author prior to our day. Those who have read his ponderous but rather disconnected romance known as "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, or How One Word Led on to Another," will agree with me that he was smart.

Noah never lacked for a word by which to express himself. He was a brainy man and a good speller.

It would ill become me at this late day to criticize Mr. Webster's great work—a work that is now in almost every library, school-room and counting-house in the land. It is a great book. I only hope that had Mr. Webster lived he would have been equally fair in his criticism of my books.

I hate to compare my own works with those of Mr. Webster, because it may seem egotistical in me to point out the good points in my literary labors; but I have often heard it said, and so do not state it solely upon my own responsibility, that Mr. Webster's book does not retain the interest of the reader all the way through.

He has tried to introduce too many characters, and so we can not follow them all the way through. It is a good book to pick up and while away an idle hour with, perhaps, but no one would claim to it at night till the fire went out, chained to the trilling plot and the glowing career of its hero.

Therein consists the great difference between Mr. Webster and myself. A friend of mine at Sing Sing once wrote me that from the moment he got hold of my book he never left his room until he finished it. He seemed chained to the spot, he said, and if you can't believe a convict, who is entirely out of politics, who in the name of George Washington can you believe?

Mr. Webster was most assuredly a brilliant writer, and I have discovered in his later editions 118,000 words, no two of which are alike. This shows great fluency and versatility, it is true, but we need something else. The reader waits in vain to be thrilled by the author's wonderful word painting. There is not a thrill in the whole tome.

I had heard so much of Mr. Webster that when I read his book I confess I was disappointed. It is cold, methodical and dispassionate in the extreme. As I said, however, it is a good book to pick up for the purpose of while away an idle moment, and no one should start out on a long journey without Mr. Webster's in his pocket. It has broken the monotony of many a tedious trip for me.

Mr. Webster's "Speller" was a work of less pretensions, perhaps, and yet it had an immense sale. Eight years ago this book had reached a sale of 40,000,000, and yet it had the same grave defect. It was disconnected, cold, prosy and dull. I read it for years, and finally became a close student of Mr. Webster's style, yet I never found but one thing in his book, for which there seems to have been such a perfect stampede, that was even ordinarily interesting and that was a little gem. It was so thrilling in its details, and so diametrically different from Mr. Webster's style, that I have often wondered who he got to write it for him. It related to the discovery of a boy by an elderly gentleman in the crotch of an ancestral apple tree, and the feeling of bitterness and animosity that sprang up at that time between the boy and the elderly gentleman.

When I have been a close student of Mr. Webster for years, I am free to say, and I do not wish to do an injustice to a great man in doing so, that his ideas of literature and my own are entirely dissimilar. Possibly his book has had a little larger sale than mine, but that makes no difference. When I write a book it must engage the interest of the reader and show some plot to it. It must not be jerky in its style and scatterbrained in its statements.

I know it is a great temptation to write a book that will sell, but we should have a higher object than that. I do not wish to do an injustice to a man who has done so much for the world, and one who could spell the longest word without hesitation, but I speak of these things just as I would expect people to criticize my work. If we aspire to monkey with the literature of our day we must expect to be criticized. That's the way I look at it. —Bill Nye.

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W. S. I might also state that Noah Webster was a member of the Legislature of Massachusetts at one time, and, though I ought not to throw it up to him at this date, I think it nothing more than truth that the public should know the right. —Bill Nye, in Louisville Courier-Journal.

WONDERFUL FOX HUNTING.

The Farmer Who Interfered with the Sport of the Baltimore Dudes.

The dudes near Baltimore, who have a pack of hounds, and indulge in fox hunting, are incensed against an old farmer who interfered with their sport not long ago. The fox hunters are wealthy young men, who own the finest thoroughbred horses that money can buy, and having nothing to do but kill and have pleasure in it, have been a continued source of pleasure to them until last week. Up to that time they had chased foxes, caught up with them in due course of events, and seen the dogs tear the foxes in pieces, while the young man who arrived on the scene first took the "brush," or tail of the animal, and rode with it in triumph to Baltimore.

On the day that the trouble occurred the dogs had started a fox and the fox hunters were riding after it in great shape, each man dressed in English style, with red coats, corduroy trousers and plug hats. The fox and dogs and hunters passed a field where an old farmer was plowing. He used to be a boy himself and when he heard the dogs howling, and saw the fox running for dear life, and the sports following, the old man's blood was up. He unbacked the traces that held the plow, jumped on the mule, and striking his heels into the mule's sides and mauling the animal with a whip, was soon even with the red-coated sports, and as he yelled like a panther the hair on the heads of the fox

hunters raised their plug hats right off.

The boys looked around in amazement, and when they saw the old farmer on the mule, passing their thoroughbred horses, it seem'd as though they would sink down and die. The harness rattled and sounded like a dray horse running away, the traces flew around so that there was danger the young men would be knocked off their horses, the mule put his head down and passed the red coats, while the old man, hatless, his white hair streaming in the wind, and his hickory shirt and battered pants and bare feet, made a picture that the young Baltimore orioles did not enjoy. The old man took the lead, went over fences, and when the mule could not jump a fence it would run against it and knock it down. "Come on, boys," shouted the old man, as he rode ahead, and the boys tried to come out, but it seemed as though the thoroughbred horses were no match for the wild mule, and the old man ran amongst the dogs, passed them, and had the fox corralled in a fence corner when the dogs and the red coats came up, and as the pack pointed upon the panting fox the old man dismounted and secured the brush, while the mule laid down with the harness on, and got up and began to eat thistles, as though it had only been taking a bit of exercise, while the thoroughbreds were panting and blowing, and nearly dead. The sports were paralyzed at the gall of the farmer, the endurance and speed of the mule, and the general ludicrousness of the scene, and when the old farmer took the brush and got on a fence and mounted his mule, after hitching up the dragging harness so it would all stay on till he got home, and said: "Wall, boys, come out again some day and I will have some fun with you, 'cause you durn fellows won't let a man work when he wants to," and rode off, there was silence for a minute, and all the sports looked as though they wanted to die.

Finally, the master of the pack, after waiting the farmer over a hill, broke the silence by saying: "Well, I be darned!" and the procession of red coats started for Baltimore by the straightest road, each regretting that he had not brought a gun with which to have killed that mule when the farmer first showed up. They did not tell the story when they got home, but the farmer was in Baltimore the next day to sell some potatoes, and while inquiring for the sports, to tell them where they could trade their horses for some pretty good average mules, the story came out, and the fox hunters are not to be found at their usual haunts. It was mean in the farmer, but farmers have so little fun it is not to be wondered at that they mix in when occasions offers. —Peck's Sun.

SHAVING HATS.

A Workman Whose Skillful Knife Leads Adornment to Many Heads.

"One of the hardest posts in a hat factory," said a boss hat-maker, yesterday, "is that of a shaver. Few people know that there is such a person in a hat factory; but there is, and his work is as important as it is difficult. He is armed with a thin, narrow-headed knife, twelve inches long, and as sharp as steel can possibly be made, in which condition it must be kept at all times. The hat body comes to the shaver in its raw condition. It is in the shape of a V, and is covered with short, fine hair, and perfectly dry. The hat body is placed over the knee cap of the man, who is to shave it with the point up. The knife is then taken in the right hand, and, with the edge from the body, is drawn back and forward with such quickness that you would wonder that an arm could be moved so fast. In the meantime, great care must be taken to the least pressure of the edge of the knife onto the hat, and it is spoiled."

"In the factories where nothing but first-class goods are made these cut-throats are thrown on the hands of the workmen, but in others the workmen lose only about one-half of the value of the hat, and the firm sells it to some second-class manufacturer. The only difference is that a smaller-sized hat is made, the body being a higher object than that. The top point is drawn away from the out until the latter is about midway between the top and the outer edge, after which the hat is made up in the usual way. Hats made in this way from bodies which were intended for the highest priced hat can be sold for about half price, and also be of the best material. A number of retail houses who sell low-priced goods deal in these hats."

"When the knives are worn down by constant sharpening the workman takes them home for use in his kitchen, and he uses without doubt the finest knife ever made for such use. The blade being so thin, its own weight will almost take a slice from a loaf of bread, and the thinness of a slice of roast beef which it shaves off would make your mouth water. The only trouble is that whenever the edge touches a bone, or other hard substance, it is bent or broken. The edge of one of these knives would make a barber's razor blade." —N. Y. Herald.

Street Railways Abroad.

Horse-car railways are an American invention, and have been introduced into every town in this country having 20,000 inhabitants or more. In New York there are nearly 600 miles of street railway, but in Europe the mileage of the car-tramways, as they are there called, are relatively small. In the United Kingdom in 1882 there were only 623 miles of road, of which seventy were in London and 118 in Manchester. In the same year there were only 327 railways in France, of which 155 were in Paris. Our New York elevated road system is, so far, ahead of the world; but Berlin boasts of an elevated road seven miles long, the motive power of which is electricity. This motor is soon to be tested on the New York elevated system.

Mr. William Thomson, the greatest electrician in the world, declares the conditions are perfect on the New York "L" roads for bringing out all the advantages of electrical motor power. —Demorest's Monthly.

Oyster Dressing: Drain carefully a quart of oysters; cut in small pieces; mix with dry bread crumbs—about a quart if turkey is large; put the salt of an egg; season with pepper and saffron to taste. —The Housewife.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Cleveland's Letter in Reference to Abuse in the Civil Service. New York, December 31.—In reply to an address from the National Civil Service Reform League, President-elect Cleveland sent the following: "Your communication dated December 20, addressed to me on behalf of the National Civil Service Reform League, has been received. That practical reform in the civil service is demanded is abundantly established by the fact that the statute referred to in your communication to secure such result had been passed in Congress with the assent of both political parties, and by the further fact that a sentiment is generally prevalent among patriotic people calling for a fair and honest enforcement of the law which has been thus enacted. I regard myself pledged to this, because my conception of the true democratic faith and public duty requires that this and all other statutes should be, in good faith and without evasion, enforced, and because in the many utterances made prior to my election as President, approved by the party to which I belong, and which I have no disposition to disclaim, I have, in effect, promised the people that this should be done. I am not unmindful of the fact, to which you refer, that many of our citizens fear that the recent party change in the National executive may demonstrate that the abuses which have grown up in the civil service are ineradicable. I know they are deeply rooted and the only way to remove them is supposed to be intimately related to success in the maintenance of party organization, and I am not sure that those who profess to be friends of that reform will stand firmly among its advocates when they find it obstructing their way to patronage and place. But, fully appreciating the trust committed to my charge, no such consideration shall cause a relaxation on my part of an earnest effort to enforce this law. There is a class of Government positions which are not within the letter of civil service statute, but which are so disconnected with the policy of the law that removal therefrom of present incumbents, in my opinion, should not be made during the terms for which they were appointed solely on partisan grounds and for the purpose of putting in their places those who are in political accord with the appointing power. But many non-holding positions have forfeited all just claim to retention, because they have used their places for party purposes in disregard of their duty to the people, and because, instead of being decent public servants, they have proved themselves offensive partisans and unscrupulous manipulators of local party management. The lessons of the past should be unlearned, and such officials, as well as their successors, should be taught that efficiency, fitness and devotion to public duty are conditions of their continuance in public places, and that the quick and unobtrusive exercise of individual political rights is the reasonable measure of their party service. If I were addressing none but party friends I should deem it entirely proper to remind them that though the coming administration is to be Democratic, it is not for the people's interest to do party work faithfully and to be always rewarded by appointment to office, and to say to them that while Democrats may expect all proper consideration, selections for office not embraced within the civil service rules will be based upon sufficient cause as to fitness, instituted by those charged with that duty, rather than upon persistent importunity or self-solicited recommendations on behalf of candidates for appointment."

SERIOUS CHARGES.

The New York "Evening Post" Publishes Grave Allegations Concerning the Nicaragua Treaty. New York, December 31.—The Evening Post prints the following interesting special dispatch from Washington, concerning the Nicaragua treaty: "In the House of Representatives the strongest opposition to the Nicaragua treaty comes from members of the Appropriations and Foreign Affairs Committees. Before which Secretary Frelinghuysen at a session yesterday afternoon, in behalf of the \$250,000 appropriation then asked for as necessary to negotiate the treaty. One of these members has made this extraordinary statement in the presence of Mr. Randall—I mention him as one of the prominent men present: "Secretary Frelinghuysen stated in language plain, though diplomatic, that the \$250,000 was wanted to corrupt the Nicaraguan Government." This member went on to say that Mr. Frelinghuysen was asked what General Grant, Mr. Menocal and the other parties to whom the original concession had been made, would demand. The Secretary replied that they would want \$100,000 each, and as there were twelve of them that would amount to \$1,200,000. Being asked if he would advise the payment of that amount he replied that he would agree to treat them very liberally in order to get the treaty out of the way. Speaking of the treaty, this member of the House who questioned Secretary Frelinghuysen, says he believes that the concession holders, comprising Grant, Menocal, Phelps and others, are the parties who prompted the insertion in the treaty of the provision requiring an interest in the canal to be given to Nicaragua, and he believes that a large proportion of this interest would go into the pockets of these men."

The Unquiet Region.

COLUMBUS, O., December 31.—The State Journal's special from Logan says: There is a general uprising in Hocking Valley. Sheriff McCarty, with a large party on a special train, left at a late hour to trace the mob. A large shipment of dynamite was received at Nelsonville yesterday. The attacks have started on the railroad bridges. Special officers are being sworn in and sent to the region of Dechlet, where the strikers are said to be concentrating.

A Cake Produces a Jam.

MONTREAL, CAN., December 31.—A large quantity of lake ice down which caused a general shove. Some of it was forced upon the wharf and on the bank of the river along the south shore, where both trees and large bowlders were removed by the ice and rising water. The road between St. Lambert and La Prairie was flooded so that a new winter road had to be opened. In consequence of an ice jam, the river commenced to rise, and soon entered the cellars of stores in the lowest street.

A Ladder Breaks.

DES MOINES, IOWA, December 31.—William Sykes and William Herring were seeking a cross of the wires of the Edison Electric Company and the arc light wires, when the double ladder broke at the splicing, precipitating Sykes to the ground, nearly forty feet, inflicting external, and it is feared, fatal internal injuries. Herring, who was holding the foot of the ladder, was also badly bruised.

Mrs. Ann Milburn, mother of William H. Milburn, the "blind preacher," died at Jacksonville, Ill., on the 29th.

Three children were drowned in Toronto Bay yesterday while playing on the ice.

OUR ALASKAN CONCESSIONS.

Governor Kinkead of Alaska Desires Further Legislation for His Territory—Seward's Purchase Not Such a Terrible "White Elephant" After All. BOSTON, Mass., January 1.

A Washington special says: John H. Kinkead, Governor of Alaska, is in the city. In conversation yesterday Governor Kinkead said that his mission here is to lay before the President and Congress proofs of the necessity of some further legislation in regard to the District of Alaska. He said: "There is a great deal of legislation necessary to make the organic law of the district effective. The act of Congress providing a civil government for Alaska is very crude, and further enactments are necessary to open up the territory and develop its varied resources. The Territory comprises an area as large as all the States east of the Mississippi. At present the only mode of travel is by water, and it is impossible to properly carry on the civil government unless some provision is made for the transportation of the officers of the government of the Territory."

The Governor expressed his confidence that if proper facilities were afforded to the civil government, Alaska, through its rich mines, seal fisheries and timberlands, would soon prove to be worth to the United States many hundred times the paltry sum paid for it. Mr. Kinkead will have an interview with the President and Secretary of the Interior soon, and will lay before them the needs of the Territory. He will ask that a mail route be established, giving semi-monthly communication with Fort Townsend, and that a monthly mail service be established between Sitka, the seat of government, and Ounakaska, a settlement 1,200 miles west of Sitka, which was made a judicial district with a resident Commissioner and Deputy Marshal. It at present has no direct communication with the seat of government. He will also ask that vessels be provided for the purpose of transporting the officers of the civil government from one point to another throughout the Territory.

Governor Kinkead will submit his first annual report to the President in a few days. It will give much valuable information regarding the Territory and its resources and requirements. The report of the Indian Commissions will also soon be forthcoming. This report will give details of the work of educating and Christianizing begun by the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions. The Governor complains of the neglect of the Attorney-General to comply with the provisions of the organic act requiring him to compile and publish and furnish the officers of the Territory with so much of the general laws of the United States as is applicable to their duties.

CHEAP TELEGRAPHY.

The Baltimore & Ohio Line Make Substantial Cuts in Telegraphic Tariff—The Service Brought Within the Reach of All Classes. NEW YORK, January 1.

The Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company has cut rates. A uniform rate of ten cents for ten words is established between New York and Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington in place of the existing 15-cent rate; Boston, Providence, Hartford and Waterbury in place of the existing 25-cent rate; Fall River, Newport, New Bedford, etc., in lieu of the existing 30-cent rate, and Gloucester in lieu of the existing 35-cent rate; the rate between New York and Chicago is reduced from 50 cents to 15 cents; between New York and Buffalo from 25 to 20 cents; between New York and Pittsburgh, from 30 to 20 cents; between New York and Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus, from 40 cents to 20 cents, and between New York and Indianapolis, St. Louis, etc., from 50 to 20 cents.

Between all the New England points, south and west of Baltimore and New York city, the 25 and 30-cent rates are reduced to 10 cents; to Philadelphia, from 25 and 35 cents to 20 cents; to Baltimore and Washington from 35 to 20 cents; to Buffalo and Pittsburgh from 35 and 40 cents respectively, to 25 cents; to Cleveland, Cincinnati, Columbus, Chicago, St. Louis and other prominent Western points from 50 to 25 cents. Between New York city, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington the rate is reduced from 15 to 10 cents; and between Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis, Providence, Fall River, Hartford, Waterbury, New Bedford, and other principal points, the present rates, ranging from 30 to 50 cents, are reduced to a uniform rate of twenty cents; between Chicago and Cincinnati the 35-cent rate heretofore prevailing is reduced to 15 cents; between Chicago and St. Louis, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis, etc., the old rates ranging from 35 to 50 cents are reduced to 20 cents, and between Chicago and Boston, Providence, Newport, Hartford, Fall River, Waterbury, New Bedford, etc., they are reduced from 60 cents and 75 cents to 25 cents.

The restriction of a minimum rate of twenty-five cents a night message hitherto prevailing with all the rival telegraph companies is removed and the night rate is fixed at fifteen cents for fifteen words, or a cent a word to all points in the United States reached by the Baltimore & Ohio telegraph system. Ten cents is prescribed as the rate for ten words between the city offices of all cities.

They "Play the Devil."

CAIRO, January 2. General Gordon says, in a letter recently received here, that he has two guns, one on the roof of each of the palaces, with which he "plays the devil" with the rebels when they attack the works. As a rule, however, the rebels only venture to approach at night to inspect the fortifications, while in the day-time Gordon has little else to do than to watch through his telescope the movements in the Arab camp.

Does Not Fear Investigation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 2. Assistant Secretary of the Interior Joslyn says the investigation by the Senate Indian Affairs Committee into the leasing of Indian lands for grazing purposes can not develop anything not already known, because nothing has been concealed. He says the Interior Department did not make the leases, but simply authorized the Indians to make them if they deemed it best for their interests. Secretary Joslyn added that he regarded this plan of leasing the lands for grazing purposes as advantageous to the Indians.

ODD ADVERTISEMENTS.

How the Parisian Cemeteries are Utilized by Tradesmen.

Two meditative beings strolled thoughtfully through the avenues of Greenwood Cemetery, as amicably inclined as a Frenchman and American can be, and apparently determined that differences of opinion should never alter friendship. "You have got the reputation," said the Gaul thoughtfully, "of being a people keenly alive to the value of advertisement. I think you are. But I beg to state that you do not go as far as we Parisians. You stop at the churchyards. In Paris they are our great field for advertisement."

The American begged that this condition of things might be explained, and the Frenchman begged that he might explain them at the same time. "In Pere la Chaise," said the Gaul, "which, as everybody knows, is the world-renowned cemetery of Paris, you may always see a crowd of people whose presence there is at first inexplicable. They wear no hat-bands, and are consequently not in mourning. They are not intensely jolly, and can not, therefore, be mistaken for gaudy rakes. They seem to go nowhere, and to do nothing, but pretty soon their work there is discovered. In inspecting the principal monuments, say those erected to Rossini, Auber, Heligse et Abelard, Thiers, and Raspail, a state of things is found which is at once astonishing, and I might even say, disgraceful—but I won't, because it would not be patriotic. These tombs are literally covered from top to bottom with cards. At first you are inclined to suppose that on these cards are Scripture maxims or adages appropriate to the mournful occasion. Not a bit of it. You learn that the exquisite monuments are simply made into gigantic posts for advertisements, to be used much in the same manner as dead walls. On Raspail's tomb you will see 'Elegant bottles can be obtained from M. A. No. 20 Rue —.' 'Mr. B., wine merchant,' 'Mme. C., milliner,' 'Mlle. D., costume maker,' and so on. In all cases the addresses are given and the cards firmly fixed so that a hurricane could not blow them away. Don't imagine that you see one, two, three or four cards. The tombs are positively white with them, and they are considered so much of an institution that they are hardly noticed by well-bred Parisians. I suppose the scheme was originally commenced by the undertakers of the Rue de la Roquette, just outside Pere la Chaise, who placed the advertisements relating to their immortal wreaths and couronnes on the monuments, and thought there was nothing inappropriate in their so doing."

"Nothing inappropriate?" queried the American indignantly. "Not according to their standpoint," was the answer. "Well, that paved the way for the others, you know, and though I am quite sure that well-educated and thoughtful Parisians think of the nuisance in the same light that you do, nothing is to prevent it, and the thing is kept up just as though it were one of our institutions. It strikes every visitor to Paris, but I do not remember ever having seen it publicly noticed."—N. Y. Times.

THE EARTH'S SURFACE.

Continental Changes Are Going on—A Perpetual Transformation.

Scientific men have been disposed to attribute the evidences of changes on the earth's surface to violent catastrophes in the operations of nature; but Lyall and the more recent geologists say that most of the alterations we witness were brought about by the slow operation of natural forces acting through vast periods of time. The several earthquakes which have recently visited the northeast quarter of North America did something toward either raising or depressing the surface of the region affected. It is known that ninety-six different portions of the globe are either rising or sinking. It is also known that the Atlantic coast between Cape Hatteras and Cape Cod has been steadily sinking for centuries, and it is within the bounds of probability that before two thousand years have elapsed, the cities of New York and Brooklyn may be under water. When the Dutch colonized Manhattan Island two hundred years ago, the Indians told them in the time of their great-grandfathers it was possible to cross Hellgate dry shod from one bank to the other. Prof. Guyot estimated that the lowering of the Atlantic coast was twenty-three and one-half inches every century. At the same time it is certain that the greater portion of the American continent is rising while the continent of Australia is certainly sinking. Very many islands of the Pacific Ocean were once the tops of mountains on continents afterward submerged. The stupendous volcanic eruption of Krakatau on August 27, last year, entirely changed the physical aspect of the Sunda Straits. A part of Krakatau was shot out of the sea and dropped into the straits eight miles northward. The greater portion of the island, containing several thousand million cubic yards of earth, was hurled through the air over Zaung Island, and plunged into the channel seven miles to the northeast. These two new pieces of land, which have been named Steers and Calmeyer Islands, now appear above the sea where previously two hundred and forty feet of water existed. Where the volcano of Krakatau stood a sea fathomless by a line of one thousand feet now exists. In the neighborhood of England recently new islands have appeared composed of black volcanic rock; and so these mighty changes keep on. Oceans of vast antiquity are continents to-day, while the distant plains will in the distant ages hence be found at the bottom of mighty seas.—Demorest's Monthly.

The population of the United States is now reckoned at 57,700,000, and as the average increase is two per cent, exclusive of immigration, in a couple of years or so more we can boast of sixty millions.—Chicago Times.

WITH MANY DIAMONDS.

How a Man Who is Half Dude, Half Cowboy, Makes a Show of Himself.

John I. Lighthall and wife, registered from Peoria, Ill., have been attracting considerable attention for three days past. The couple were conspicuous especially for the magnificent and ponderous jewelry which they wore, and could not go into the dining-room or walk through the corridors without being followed by gaping boys. In appearance Lighthall combines the cowboy of the West and the swell young man of the East. He is about thirty-five years of age and six feet tall, of a lithe, active build. His hair, which is raven black, is as straight as an Indian's, and falls in a mass to his shoulders. His clothes are of a fashionable cut and of rather loud pattern. His vest, which is of bright materials, is buttoned with diamonds, there being fifty-four good-sized stones in the set of buttons. His visit to Cincinnati was for the purpose of adding some choice stones to his already large collection of jewels. He probably wears more diamonds than any other man in this country, or any other, for that matter.

Mr. and Mrs. Lighthall welcomed a reporter yesterday and seemed nothing loath to show their jewels, which were rather conspicuously displayed. "I am sorry," said he, "that I did not know you were coming, for I could have had more of my 'stuff' here and made more of a show. But this scarf-pin is worth looking at," pointing at the same time to a huge cluster of diamonds more than an inch square, which almost hid a gaudy necktie which swathed his throat.

"This is probably the largest pin in the United States," he continued. "It contains one hundred and seventy-nine stones, one of which, as you see, weighs six carats. They are beautifully set and the entire workmanship is almost perfect. It was originally a ring, but is too cumbersome to wear." "Did you order it made?" "No. It was the last order of a diamond broker in St. Louis, whose name was Maus. It is said that he went crazy, and I guess he did, for no sane man, unless he was as eccentric as I am, would order such less wear, a bundle of this description. It is said that Maus took a handful of stones into a workshop and told the foreman to make the finest ring possible out of them, and this is the result."

Lighthall professes to have been fond of jewels ever since a boy, and for the past ten years, since he has been able to gratify his desires in this direction, has been making an extraordinary collection of precious stones. He wears them, he says, because he likes to be old. Of late years he has been much among the Indians in the West, and affects the manners and actions of a cowboy. He has a sombrero which cost him over two thousand eight hundred dollars. Clusters of diamonds and other gems decorate the crown and rim of the hat, and it is probably the only hat in the United States that is kept in a safe. The same man, just to gratify an inclination to be conspicuous, wore a suit of clothes the buttons of which were made of ten dollar gold pieces. The jewelry which he wore yesterday, in addition to his glaring scarf-pin and diamond vest buttons, consisted of four big rings, a massive gold chain, and three large badges or medals, which were pinned on his vest-front. The setting of one ring was a topaz said to be the largest in the United States. Another was a beautiful sapphire, surrounded by four large diamonds. The others were diamond clusters and were only noticeable on account of their unusual size and the worth of the stones.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A TUSSELE TO THE DEATH.

The Way a Wounded Coyote Fought Tooth and Tail for His Life.

Traver, who drives the Bullion stage, had quite an adventure with a wounded coyote on his trip out last Saturday. Just on the other side of the Hot Springs he saw a coyote standing in the road, some distance ahead of his team. Having his rifle with him, Traver fired at the beast and wounded it in the breast, also breaking one of its fore legs. He then drove up to where the coyote was kicking around in the dust of the road and got down from his wagon to finish the job by knocking Mr. Coyote on the head. As he started around the head of his team the coyote made a dash at the nearest horse's leg, which he was about to seize when met by the heavy boot on Traver's right foot. This seemed only to increase the savagery of the beast, which now turned upon the driver, attempting to get at his throat. Traver succeeded in keeping it at bay until he got back into the wagon. He then commenced to put a cartridge in his rifle, but had hardly got started when, happening to look around, he saw the coyote upon the wagon and not two feet from where he stood, making toward him with snapping jaws and bloodshot eyes. Not having time to finish loading Traver clubbed his rifle and by a lucky blow knocked the beast off the wagon. The coyote again made the attempt to reach him, but the gun was soon loaded and its contents sent into the body of the now thoroughly maddened beast. Traver says he doesn't want any more wounded coyotes.—Eiko Free Press.

A Celestial Joke.

The love of fun is not unknown among the serious-looking Celestials who during the last few years have been collecting in some parts of our Australian colonies. A storekeeper, wishing to advertise his articles in the Chinese language, engaged a celestial to paint him a sign, expecting of course, that it would be a very enticing one. It did not answer his expectations, however, for the only perceptible effect it had on "the relations of the sun and moon," as the Chinese terms themselves, was to excite a grin of the broadest dimensions. At length the storekeeper, by a considerable bribe, obtained a translation in English of the advertisement, and found it to be as follows: "Don't buy anything here; storekeeper a rogue."—Manchester Times.

CAPITAL CHAT.

What Commissioner Fatten Has to Say About Our Navy—Spain Willing to Modify the Treaty.

WASHINGTON, December 29.—James Fatten, Commissioner of Navigation, in his first annual report says: "The American merchant marine at the present time, although it has not in later years kept pace with that of Great Britain, is second only to hers. Notwithstanding the disadvantage the American ship-builders have had to contend against, the high character of their vessels has been maintained. Our wooden ships are probably the best and safest vessels afloat, and comparatively new iron ship-building works in the country are beginning to turn out steamships and other iron craft of a very high class." In replying to the assertions in some quarters that we have no ships, the Commissioner states that we have the finest coastwise trade in the world, and the best fleet of sailing ships known is now engaged in California wheat transportation under the United States flag. The relief afforded shipping interests by the bill passed last session, the Commissioner thinks, sufficient to place the American sailing ships on an equality with the vessels of other flags so far as the expenses of navigation are concerned. The counter-part of that wise enactment would seem to be a measure equalizing the cost of construction of iron ships, a business comparatively new in this country. The tariff which operates to raise the price of labor makes the cost of American ships higher, while it gives no support and can afford no protection to those engaged in the foreign freight trade, since their business is one of competition with ship owners of all nations in the field beyond the reach of our laws. A strong argument also is made in favor of having American seamen for American ships in place of the crews which are now composed mainly of foreigners. On this point the Commissioner says that in order to induce American lads to follow the sea for a profession, some inducement might be offered with great advantage to the merchant service as well as a national provision for trained seamen. A system of apprenticeship is to be established, in pursuance of which American merchant vessels engaged in foreign trade, might receive a certain fixed sum from the Government for the support and instruction of apprentices carried on board for a stated term of years. Such a system would, it is thought, do much to improve the average standard of American seamen, and repay the National expense in affording an available corps of loyal seafaring men, and could be relied upon in case of emergency to help to man the navy. Further legislation is suggested in the direction of making more efficient laws for the protection and punishment of sailors, and the institution of courts of inquiry officers and seamen, who, by careless or incompetent, cause collisions at sea.

THE SPANISH TREATY.

A cable dispatch from Madrid states that the Spanish Government has authorized Senator Valera, the Minister here, to assent to modifications of the treaty, especially regarding sugar provisions. This was shown to Senator Valera and he at once pronounced it true. He explained: He had been instructed to assent to a change which will admit free into America only sugars up to class 13, Dutch standard, instead of class 15, as the original text of the treaty provides. This change, Senator Valera thinks, lessens the opposition of the domestic sugar interests to the treaty, as the lower grade of sugars will not come so directly in competition with the Louisiana product. The Minister had not yet received any explicit instruction to assent to a modification of the tobacco provisions of the treaty, but from the nature of the advice already received, he felt quite sure these would follow. He said the Spanish Government was entirely willing to consent to any modifications that are fair and proper, and which will tend to secure the ratification of the treaty. His Government is not disposed to insist on any provision that may be deemed disadvantageous to the people of the United States. He repeated that he anticipated instructions regarding the instrument. Said he: "I expect that such modifications as the American Senate, reflecting the wishes of the people of the United States, may recommend, will be agreed to by the Spanish Government. The Senate will adopt the modifications and I will transmit them to the Spanish Government for approval. Nothing definite has yet been fixed upon in regard to tobacco, but probably the treaty will be modified so as to admit Havana leaf free into the United States. I am sure that the manufacturers of this country can not complain of that. Under such a provision they could purchase and manufacture the Havana leaf and that would result in an extension of their trade. As I have said, I am not yet sure as to what will be done, but my impression is that the Havana leaf will be allowed to come in, and such alterations will be made as to remove the objection that American tobacco could be taken to Cuba and then imported as the Havana product. The only portions of the treaty against which objections have been urged are those relating to sugar and tobacco, and as the Spanish Government is willing to remove these for the sake of procuring the ratification of the treaty, we have no reason to apprehend that it will not ultimately be ratified." Senator Valera denied the report published here that the pending treaty will be withdrawn and a modified instrument be instituted. He said that no such step is thought of, the plan being to modify the treaty now before the Senate so as to meet the wishes of those interests of this country most affected.

Revolt of a Congregation.

ROME, December 29.—At Crotone, a town in Sicily, on Friday last, the populace, enraged at what they regarded as high-handed conduct on the part of the priests of the parish, attacked the church with sticks, stones, scythes and other weapons, smashing the doors and windows. They then entered the edifice and continued their destructive work upon the furniture and interior decorations. Troops were summoned, and they, with the police, succeeded in ejecting the rioters from the church after a determined fight of two hours' duration. Several policemen and many of the mob were severely wounded with swords and revolvers, which weapons were freely used on both sides. A large number of arrests were made.

A Rumble of Revolution.

PARIS, December 30.—Manifestoes were issued by Austro-Hungarian Democrats in this city, and circulated in Vienna and Paris, warning workmen against Anarchist agitation, and advising that combined action be taken to create a coalition against the churches and aristocrats. The people also are urged to refrain from persecuting the Jews. The manifesto predicts growing financial and commercial depression, and workers in every part of the country are called upon to found new institutions.

Gladstone's seventy-fifth birthday was celebrated in London on the 29th.

GROOMING HORSES.

As a Rule Horses Suffer More From Lack of Grooming Than Lack of Food.

The skin of the horse, like that of other animals, not only affords protection to the parts within, but, by the pores, affords an outlet to a large part of the waste of the body in the form of sweat. In outdoor life—the natural state of the horse—this membrane becomes thickened and tough, capable of resisting changes of temperature; and by continual exercise the pores are kept open, giving free exit to all of the exhalations. But this alone will not give the smooth, glossy coat which is so much to the animal's beauty. Confining the horse to the stable, as is generally done for at least a large part of the year, renders his skin tender, especially when he is warmly blanketed. Expose him now to a great change of temperature; take him out and drive him until heated; return him to the stable, and let him stand uncared for over night, or even for an hour; the skin is rapidly chilled by the evaporation of the sweat; the pores suddenly close; and often a cold, rheumatic stiffness, or some other disorder, results. Proper grooming prevents this by toughening the skin, keeping it in healthy action, equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions from the pores, and, what is of more importance, by rousing the action of the muscles at the surface, which compensates for the want of exercise consequent upon stable life.

Currying and brushing should not be done in the stable; the dust and scurf will be scattered in the manger to mix with the food, besides keeping the stable uncleanly. The animal should be taken out into the lot, securely tied and handled so gently that he will enjoy rather than fear the application of the currycomb. A sharp-toothed comb roughly scraped over the tender skin is anything but pleasant, as the skin shrinks, and the animal will soon show it. This instrument should be lightly applied and dependence placed mainly upon the brush. Currying should be begun at the head and the comb passed lightly up and down until all the dandruff is loosened, when it should be removed with the brush. Much particularity should be observed around the edges of the fore-top and the mane. It is always a good plan to sponge off the head and ears, using but little water and smoothing the hair down to its natural position. In going over the neck, quarters, loins, etc., the comb should be used in one hand and the brush in the other, and the work quickly done. Great care should always be observed where the skin lies in folds, as at the union of the legs with the body; but every part should be thoroughly freed from dust and dandruff. It must never be overlooked that grooming is to a horse what bathing is to a person; and in order to clean his skin it must be carefully and thoroughly done.

A well groomed horse will keep fat on less food than one that is neglected, because he will be in better health and his food will be more thoroughly assimilated. As a rule horses suffer from lack of grooming more than from lack of food.—South and West.

WOMEN AS NURSES.

What an Eminent and Well-Known Physician Says on the Subject.

What is there in the hour of anguish like the gentle presence, the quiet voice, the thoroughly trained and skillful hand of the woman who was meant by nature and has been taught by careful discipline to render those services which men try to render, but only with grateful gratitude can repay? I have always felt that this was rather the vocation of women than general medical, and especially surgical practice. Yet I myself followed a course of lectures given by the younger Madame Lachapelle in Paris, and if here and there an intrepid woman insists on taking by storm the fortress of medical education, I would have the gate flung open to her as if it were that of the Citadel of Orleans, and she was Joan of Arc returning from the field of victory. I have often wished that disease could be hunted by its professional antagonist in couples, a doctor and a doctor's quick-witted wife making a joint visit and attacking the patient—I mean the patient's malady, of course—with their united capacities. For I am quite sure that there is a natural clairvoyance in a woman which would make her as much the superior of man in some particulars of diagnosis as she certainly is in distinguishing shades of color. Many a suicide would have been prevented if the doctor's wife had visited the day before it happened. She would have seen in the merchant's face his impending bankruptcy, while her stupid husband was prescribing for dyspepsia and indigestion, or she would recognize the loveless maiden by an ill-adjusted ribbon, a line in the features, a droop in the attitude, a tone in the voice, which mean nothing to him, and so the brook must be dragged to-morrow. The dual arrangement of which I have spoken is, I suppose, impracticable, but a woman's advice, I suspect, often determines her husband's prescriptions. Instead of a certain lecture on his own feelings he gets a clinical lecture on the puzzling case, it may be of a neighbor suffering from the complaint known to village usages as a "complication of dyspepsia," which her keen eye can see it to as much better than his as they would through the eye of a small-sized needle. She will find the right end of a case to get hold of, and take the snarl out as she would out of a skein of thread or a ball of worsted which he would speedily have reduced to a hopeless tangle.—Dr. O. W. Holmes, at Harvard College.

—Belaney Sayon, a native of Zululand and a student at the Hampton (Va.) Normal School, is dead. He was twenty-four years old, and was brought to this country by Barnum, the showman, with whom he traveled for a while. He had been at the school more than two years, and was making excellent progress. He died of consumption.

—Sitting Bull has been photographed in forty styles.