

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1895.

NO. 16.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

### WASHINGTON NOTES.

A STATEMENT issued by the director of the mint shows the coinage executed at the mints of the United States during December to have been \$3,456,663, of which \$2,072,043 was gold, \$1,370,028 silver and \$14,593 minor coins. Of the silver coined \$250,341 was in standard dollars.

A REPORT was current in Washington that the syndicate which recently bought the late bond issue had asked the president to remove Secretary Carlisle and the president had emphatically refused and asserted his respect for the secretary's judgment in financial matters. Mr. Morgan, who was said to have asked for Mr. Carlisle's head, denied the truth of the report.

SENATOR CAFFERY, of Louisiana, has introduced a bill "for the relief of the sugar producers," providing for a bounty on the present year's crop.

THE president sent to the senate on the 3d correspondence relating to the Bluefields, Nicaragua, trouble.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND gave the annual state dinner to his cabinet on the night of the 3d.

Two thousand Kansans signed a petition presented to congress on the 4th by Mr. Broderick, asking for the suppression of the lottery business.

DR. GEORGE MARX, of the agricultural department at Washington, a well known entomologist and a world's authority on spiders, is dead.

ON the recommendation of Postmaster-General Bissell the president has issued an order extending the civil service regulations to all superintendents of stations in the post offices of the United States. The order takes effect immediately upon its promulgation.

THE house committee on Indian affairs reported favorably the bill giving the secretary of the interior power to correct erroneous allotments in Oklahoma. The bill is in the line of a general law to meet conditions in the future as well as to correct mistakes made recently by the department.

EVERY member of congress received in his mail on the 4th a circular letter signed by the representatives maintained by the five civilized tribes, in which the labors and recommendations of the Dawes commission were subjected to severely unfavorable comment. The charge that the tribal governments were ineffective and corrupt was denied and congressmen were asked to use their influence to the end that the tribes might be heard exhaustively.

REPRESENTATIVE PATTERSON, of Tennessee, who had charge of the railway pooling bill in the house, is still watchful of the interests of the bill since it has gone to the senate. He said there was no doubt of its passage through. He had talked with many of the senators and found them agreed for the measure, with no element of opposition yet apparent.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND indignantly denied the reported insinuation that his interview with the three Hawaiian commissioners at Washington several months ago had anything to do with the recent departure of American ships from Hawaii.

GEN. PHILIP S. POST, congressman from the Tenth Illinois district, died suddenly on the 6th at Washington from heart failure resulting from gastritis, aged 62 years.

### GENERAL NEWS.

CAPT. DREYFUS, the French artillery officer who was recently convicted of treason in selling important military information to foreigners, was publicly degraded at Paris in a very dramatic manner in the presence of 5,000 troops, his epaulettes being torn off and his sword broken in two, the crowd outside of the military shouting "Death to the traitor!" Dreyfus was sentenced to be deported and confined in a fortress for life.

GOV. WAITE sent his last message to the Colorado legislature on the 4th. It was the longest document ever presented to the general assembly of that state.

A REPORT spread among the peasantry of the neighborhood of Braneu, Austria, that the Virgin Mary had appeared in a neighboring wood, caused 6,000 persons to assemble in the hope of witnessing the apparition. The local authorities, fearing a disturbance, ordered the crowd to disperse, and, when it refused to do so, the gendarmes had to charge the crowd, wounding several.

It was reported on the 3d that there were nearly 4,000 cases of measles in Indianapolis, Ind. The physicians had been reporting forty and fifty cases a day for some time, and the assertion was made that only one case in six was reported to the health department. The doctors said they did not know the cause of so many cases, but that it was the greatest epidemic of the disease in years.

THE Ohio apartment building at Chicago burned on the 31st, the inmates escaping in their night clothes, some being dragged from their beds in an unconscious state by the firemen and police. The tenants lost everything. The building cost \$25,000.

MEAGER reports come from the old Sisseton reservation, near Ransom, S.D., that a fire occurred there and several lives were lost. A carnal, in which the tough white and Indian elements predominated, was in full blast when the building took fire and a number were said to be cremated.

MR. DENBY, the American minister at China, believes that negotiations for peace with Japan will be fruitless until the Japanese shall have occupied Peikin.

THE Cushman United Telephone Co., of Chicago, has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$20,000,000. The new company will likely compete with the Bell Telephone Co.

NEAR Whitehaven, Pa., two persons lost their lives and a car of sheep were slaughtered in a recent wreck on the Lehigh Valley railroad.

In a railroad collision in the Altamont tunnel near San Francisco, Engineer Harry P. Hubbard was pinned under his engine and for three hours was slowly cooked to death by escaping steam.

THREE of the crew of the wrecker Samson lost their lives when the schooner was driven against the rocks at Point Bonita lighthouse, near San Francisco.

THE little town of Nebo, I. T., was visited by three men, who robbed the stores of Tucker & Walker and Rogers Bros., broke open the safes and fired the buildings. The town is in ashes.

THE village of Orin, in the canton of Aix-les-Thermes, Pyrenees, has been partly overwhelmed by an avalanche, which has destroyed four houses and twelve barns. The bodies of fifteen persons have been recovered from the ruins of the buildings.

LOUIS GALLOWAY, a colored farmer, together with his wife, were found dead near Edwards, Miss., on the 6th, about 100 yards from their cabin. Indications are that both were beaten to death with clubs. Galloway was in town the day before, and carelessly exhibited about \$100, which is supposed to have led to the murder.

THE home of Daniel White, colored, near Williamson Station, Ky., was totally destroyed by fire recently. Four children, who were asleep in the building, were burned to death. White and his wife escaped with their baby in their night clothes.

CLEARING house returns for the principal cities of the United States for the week ended January 4 showed an average decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year of 4.6; in New York the decrease was 3.2; outside New York the decrease was 6.1.

BARRETT SCOTT, the missing ex-treasurer from O'Neill, Neb., was positively declared by the sheriff of Fairmont, Minn., to have passed through that city on the 3d, bound east on a train. Orders were sent to arrest him.

A FIRE at the Southern Illinois Hospital for the Insane occurred early on the 4th. No lives were lost, the fire commencing in the roof giving ample time to get the patients out. The loss was large.

A VERY bad explosion of powder occurred at the Moyer works of the W. J. Rainey Co. at Uniontown, Pa., recently. At least six foreigners were seriously injured and one other fatally hurt. The men carelessly handled a keg of powder and it exploded. The building was torn to pieces and the men were blown 50 yards in all directions.

THE failures for 1894 (Dun's report) were 13,885 in the United States and 1,856 in Canada. The liabilities, United States, \$172,992,856; Canada, \$17,616,215.

DUN'S review of trade said that prices of commodities were at the lowest level ever known, and while production was much greater than a year ago consumption had not kept pace with the output. But wheat and cotton were suffering from the accumulation of stocks, the crops being large.

It has been ascertained that 322 firemen belonging to Hull, Grimsby and Yardmouth were lost in the recent gale. The charges against Charles D. Clark, recently appointed United States district judge, of taking fees from both parties to litigation, were heard by United States Circuit Judge Luston at Chattanooga, Tenn., and Mr. Clark was completely exonerated.

FRED T. TAYLOR, member of the Washington legislature, will introduce a resolution at the coming session requesting the senators and representatives in congress from that state to have Mgr. Satolli, the papal delegate, removed from the United States.

TWENTY-one coal mines in the Pittsburgh, Pa., district were idle on the 4th and it seemed probable that many more would close down. The miners refused to work at the rates offered, claiming they could not make a living. The situation was growing serious.

CONGRESSMAN BIRKENS has been nominated for United States senator from Michigan on the second ballot by the republican caucus.

In Boston Raphaelo Mareno, 33 years old, was found dead in bed, and Raphaelo Mareno, his cousin, and Raphaelo Sireno, Jr., were found unconscious in their rooms from inhaling illuminating gas which had escaped from a leaky main in a tenement house.

THE strike at the Homestead (Pa.) steel works has been about settled by the Carnegie Steel Co. agreeing to pay the employes of the 119-inch mill, the only department on strike, at the rate of \$1.10 per ton, by which they can make \$1.80 per day.

THE residence of P. P. Mast, millionaire manufacturer, in Springfield, O., burned on the 3d. The interior was entirely destroyed. Loss about \$60,000. Insured for \$30,000 on building and \$10,000 on contents. The fire was supposed to be of incendiary origin.

In a tenement house fire in New York on the 2d Lena Lehman, Sadie Lehman and Henry Lehman lost their lives, and others were seriously injured.

THE Globe newspaper building at Toronto, Can., was destroyed by fire early on the morning of the 7th. The loss is about \$170,000.

In Montevista, Col., Mrs. Fred Sterling went to call on a neighbor, leaving her two children, aged 4 years and 2 months respectively, locked in the house. On her return the house was on fire and the boy burned to death. The baby was rescued, but was so severely burned that it will probably die.

THREE men were found murdered within 3 miles of San Antonio, Tex., recently, on the roadside with bullet holes in their heads. From the similarity of the wounds, and the situation in general, it was thought they were murdered by the same party.

Gov. MITCHELL, of Florida, has revoked his order issuing a warrant for the arrest of Henry M. Flagler, of the Standard Oil Co., upon the requisition of Gov. Hogg, of Texas. He holds that the evidence is clear that Flagler is not a fugitive from justice of the state of Texas.

MISS BELLE ARMSTRONG, of Almonte, Can., jumped from a moving train recently and her neck was broken. Her father witnessed the accident and the shock drove him insane.

THE new four-story brick block on Lake street, Cleveland, O., owned by the Cleveland Gas Light and Coke Co., was destroyed by fire on the 3d. The building was worth \$30,000 and the occupants probably suffered a loss of \$100,000 or more.

THE interest in the recent county elections throughout Georgia was reported slight, the results showing heavy democratic gains in all counties, many of which were strongly populist in the last two elections. Out of 130 counties the total number carried by populists will probably not exceed fifty.

It was reported that William Bowers, marshal of the town of Gallup, N. M., had disappeared and that the citizens believed that he was the victim of foul play. His room indicated the presence of intruders during the night and the finding of his pistols, star and hat on the table was taken as proof that he had been murdered.

SEVEN persons were injured in a railroad wreck which occurred on the Philadelphia & Reading road a short distance below Germantown, Pa., on the 3d. The collision was between passenger trains. Both engines were badly smashed and two cars completely wrecked.

EIGHT farmers, near Westbrook, Conn., caught two tramps who had assaulted a teacher who refused to give them money, stripped off their ragged clothing, tied them to a tree and gave them each about twenty cuts with a whip and ordered them to leave the neighborhood.

EX-GOV. SYLVESTER PENNOYER, of Oregon, has endowed Williams college, Massachusetts, with a scholarship of \$34,500 in memory of his son, who died there last term. The money is to be used for the support of needy and deserving students, preference being given Oregon students when such are in college.

A CROWD of 3,000 workmen who were thrown out of employment by the financial collapse gathered before the legislative chambers at St. Johns, N. F., on the 7th. Later they paraded the streets, bearing a white flag with the words "Work or Bread" on it. The movement evoked consternation, but the crowd, on being assured that the government would help them, remained orderly. Starvation was reported becoming more general daily in St. Johns.

THE fertilizer works of Griffith & Boyd, the acid works of G. H. & C. T. Bidson and the stable, office and home trade warehouse in No. 1 yard of the Standard Oil Co., at Canton, O., were destroyed by fire. The total loss will run upwards of \$200,000. The fire is supposed to have started from spontaneous combustion at a leak in the benzine department of the oil works.

A TERRIBLE accident occurred in the bay at Rio Janeiro, Brazil. The boilers of the steamer Port Nicteroiy, which had quite a large number of excursionists aboard, exploded and the shock drove the red hot coals in the furnaces in every direction. The steamer caught fire and a great number of those on board jumped overboard to escape the flames. Altogether 120 persons were drowned.

THE American Railway union has issued an appeal for funds with which to fight the cases against Debs and the other officers.

THE steamer Oneida, a Kanawha river packet, was sunk by the ice at Parkersville, W. Va.

THE democratic caucus at Nashville, Tenn., renominated United States senator Harris.

A DISPATCH from Bellaire, C., on the 7th said that two bridges on the Cleveland, Loraine & Wheeling railroad were washed away and several barges lost in the Ohio river in consequence of heavy rains.

GEN. SIR FREDERICK PONSOBY, private secretary to Queen Victoria, was stricken with paralysis on the 7th and was reported in a critical condition.

FIVE natives were reported frozen to death on the streets of Algeria, Africa, recently, the cold being so intense. In the senate on the 7th Mr. Peffer made a speech in support of the service pension bill. Mr. Mitchell addressed the senate on the Nicaragua canal bill and an adjournment was taken at 3:30 p. m. out of respect to the memory of Gen. Post. The death of Representative Post was announced in the house, appropriate resolutions were passed and an adjournment taken at 12:15.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Hon. John P. Harris, of Ottawa, is announced as a candidate for state commander of the G. A. R.

A man known simply as "Beek" was killed at Wellsville the other day in attempting to board a train.

Five prisoners escaped from the jail at Olathe the other night, but were captured next day at Kansas City, Mo.

Leon Kirkpatrick, 14 years of age, was drowned by breaking through the ice while recently skating on the Walnut river at Winfield.

Judge Hazen, in the Shawnee county district court, has finally disposed of the case of injunction brought to restrain the state board of health from using the \$8,000 cholera fund. The decision is against the board.

The third annual meeting of the Kansas Editorial association will be held in Topeka, January 21, 22 and 23. The meeting is to be one of unusual interest, and an elaborate programme has been prepared for the occasion.

A. L. Curtis, a colored waiter in the Copeland hotel at Topeka, has been arrested for complicity in the recent mysterious murder of Mrs. Matson. He pawned a watch that was identified as belonging to the murdered woman.

Arthur Patterson, 18 years old, was recently arrested at Fort Scott for forgery. He was travelling for a music store, and it is charged that when he made collections he pocketed the money and turned in forged notes instead of the cash.

In the district court at Wellington, Anderson Gray was sentenced to death for instigating the murder of Thomas Patton. Thomas McDonald did the killing at Gray's bidding and was acquitted on the ground that he was hypnotized. Gray has appealed to the supreme court.

A bill will be introduced in the legislature this winter to provide for the prompt payment of fees of witnesses subpoenaed by the state in criminal cases. Under the present law such witnesses are required to attend court on call, and then wait until the county commissioners get ready to pay them.

Helen May Bennett, formerly editor of the Tecumseh, Neb., News, but who had been in Atchison some time getting up a city directory, was found in her room the other day in a stupefied condition as a result of an overdose of chloroform. A physician was summoned, and she was brought back to consciousness.

Gov. Lewelling has pardoned Hugh Gilliland, aged 70 years, who has been in the penitentiary on a life sentence for twenty years. In the early sixties he and his son Isaac killed a man in a controversy growing out of a homestead claim in Franklin county, and both were convicted of murder, receiving life sentences. The son is now 40 years old, and is still a convict. The governor delivered the pardon to Gilliland's daughter, who was a baby when the crime was committed.

The State Federation of Labor has agreed upon several bills to be presented to the legislature this winter. They are: An act to prohibit the employment of children under 14 years of age, and providing for the regulation of the employment of children under 16 years of age; to legalize contracts with minor apprentices; to provide for a state boiler inspector; to prohibit barbers from going work on Sunday, and providing that all goods manufactured in the state penitentiary shall be labeled to show where they were manufactured.

The State Editorial association of Kansas has invited the Woman's Press association to meet with them this month, and the same having been accepted on behalf of the association by the president, Mrs. Emma B. Alrich, of the Cawker City Record, and the secretary, Miss Mattie E. Shawhan, of the Arkansas City Journal, the first session will be held in Topeka, Monday, January 21, at 5 p. m. All women in the state who are engaged in the practical work of publishing newspapers, and bona fide editors, are invited to be present and take part in the work.

Charley Frazier, a 12-year-old boy, has been jailed at Atchison for playing football and highway robber. About six months ago he started out with a gambling device, which he tried to work in many places, but without success. He then returned to Atchison and decided to try holding people up. Securing an old musket and a revolver he went on the warpath. He first held up a bootblack and got a small sum. He next tackled a man, who captured and turned him over to the police. He made a desperate effort to escape but was secured and will go to the reform school.

The report of the board of regents of the state agricultural college at Manhattan shows that the board of instruction as now constituted consists of twenty-five faculty members and sixteen assistants and foremen, drawing an aggregate in salaries of \$45,350. The attendance of students this year is thirty less than last year, but the classes above the first year are larger than ever before. The endowment fund of the college, according to the report now amounts to \$501,632. This fund is nearly all invested in school and municipal bonds, and produces an income of about \$50,000 a year. The annual experiment station appropriation and the annual payment by the government under the act of 1890 bring the total income of the college up to about \$70,000.

## A CRY FOR BREAD.

Starving People in Newfoundland Ask Government Aid—They Demand Work or Bread.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Jan. 8.—Yesterday morning a crowd of about 3,000 workmen who were thrown out of employment by the financial collapse gathered before the legislative chambers. Later they formed into line and paraded the principal streets. At the head of the procession was borne a white flag bearing the words: "Work or bread."

The movement created consternation. At first the police prepared to disperse the crowd, but as their actions were peaceful nothing further in this direction was done. After hooting the government the procession went to the dry dock where is berthed the British warship Tourmaline, which was sent here to help preserve order, a committee of the unemployed boarded the ship and represented to Capt. Poore how they and their families were starving. They declared they were willing to work, but if no work was available they insisted that the government should feed them. They threatened to take the necessities from the stores.

Capt. Poore intimated that such attempts would be repressed with a stern hand, his orders being to preserve the peace and to allow no interference with private property. He, however, expressed his willingness to help the workmen as far as he could. He promised to write to the government representing their case, and urging that help be extended to them. He said he would have an answer to-day to his letter and would communicate it to them. With this assurance the delegation withdrew.

Starvation is becoming more general daily. The government was waited upon by a committee of the clergy of the Marcus church. In reply to the committee the government said arrangements were being made to provide employment for the relief of the people. Lady Obern's committee started two soup kitchens yesterday, one in each end of the city.

## ASLEEP FOR SIX YEARS.

The Long and Unbroken Nap of Michael Fernan.

ELMHURST, N. Y., Jan. 8.—Michael Fernan has finished the sixth consecutive year of his sleep. His wife, who watched over him all this time, died recently and all possible means to arouse her husband were employed without avail. Fernan and his wife emigrated from Ireland and in 1882 moved to Factoryville, a small station on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad. Fernan was watchman at the tunnel. One day, in December, 1888, he completed his work, went home, ate his supper and went to bed. The next morning he could not be aroused. In the course of a week a consultation of physicians was summoned, but they could do nothing more than prescribe a means of giving nourishment. During the four and a half years of his sleep at Factoryville he opened his eyes only twice. He did not speak, merely looking about the room. Then closed them and again went to sleep. In September last he awoke, and it was thought he was going to get up. He looked about him, apparently recognized his wife and then stared at the ceiling. His wife summoned the neighbors and they took Fernan out of bed and tried to make him walk, but the effort was unsuccessful. He was replaced in bed, and in a few hours had again closed his eyes. Fernan is 55 years of age. He is apparently very weak, and the physicians predict his death before he awakes.

## LABOR AND MACHINERY.

The National Bureau Begins Investigation of an Important Matter.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—A general investigation on the advance of machinery in the industrial world and its effect on labor has been begun by the bureau of labor. It is the first time an investigation in this line has ever been attempted by the government and it is expected to prove an immense undertaking, though less difficult than some inquiries already made by the labor bureau. Several of the agents have been already sent out on the work provided with circulars calling for the time, cost and labor involved in the production of various articles by hand labor compared with the corresponding conditions in the modern factories. The work will require a year or more, and the whole force of twenty or twenty-five agents of the bureau in the field will be engaged on it when the collection of statistics of strikes from 1877 to July last is completed.

## THE ORANGE CROP.

An Opinion Expressed That 300,000 Boxes of Good Fruit Will Be Saved.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 8.—Ten days have elapsed since the freeze in Florida and nearly all of the hundreds of orange packing and shipping firms are either shut down for the season or preparing to do so. Only one concern, the Jacksonville Fruit Auction Co., has a word of encouragement to say on the outlook. Manager Towns, of that company, believes that fully 300,000 boxes of good fruit will be saved out of the wreck of two and a half millions. He says the fruit is carrying much better than after the freeze of 1886, and that prices hold up well, but it will require only about ten days to move the good fruit, and after that nothing but frosted oranges will remain in Florida.

## CARLISLE'S BILL INDORSED.

House Democratic Caucus Takes Action on the Measure.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—By a vote of 81 to 59 the democratic caucus voted yesterday to indorse the Carlisle substitute currency bill now before the house. Speaker Crisp took the lead in presenting the resolution and vigorously urged the necessity of its adoption. The committee on rules was instructed to bring in a rule to-day to close the debate. Efforts to amend Mr. Crisp's resolution were voted down, one of the adverse votes showing only thirteen members of the caucus favoring an issue of bonds to retire the greenbacks.

## SEEDS FOR THE FARMERS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The annual seed distribution at the agricultural department has so far resulted in the sending of 1,500,000 papers of vegetable seeds to the people throughout the country. The work will probably not be completed before May. No flower seeds have been sent out this season. There are still about 6,000,000 papers of seeds awaiting distribution.

## THE EASTERN WAR.

Japan Refuses to Grant an Armistice—The Victorious Japs Will Dictate Terms After Capturing Peikin.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—A dispatch to the Times from Peikin says that the Chinese envoy to negotiate for peace with Japan had a farewell audience with the emperor Friday. Japan refuses to grant an armistice and Mr. Denby, the American minister, believes that negotiations will be fruitless. The Japanese will withhold their terms for peace until they have occupied Peikin. Japanese landing parties are busy exploring the bays on the east coast of the province of Shantung.

Chinese merchants are returning in great numbers from their own country to the Japanese ports and are seeking registration on the footing of Japanese subjects. December 9 an immense festival was held in Tokio to celebrate the capture of Port Arthur. With a single exception, this was the only purely popular demonstration ever attempted in Japan, the first being in honor of Gen. Grant during his visit to the capital in 1879.

The cold in Manchuria is intense, the average temperature of the extreme northern outposts being 13 degrees below zero. The Japanese soldiers suffer many discomforts, and many of the laborers have died from exposure. Fresh supplies of thick clothing are going forward in great quantities.

Efforts are being made by officials in the interior of China to conceal the truth with respect to the loss of Port Arthur. On a huge bulletin board outside the viceroy's residence at Nanking was posted November 29 a notice declaring that the Japanese had been defeated with 10,000 slain, and that the war was about to be ended.

## A NATURALIST SAFE.

Mr. Trevor-Battye Reported to Have Reached Russia from the Island of Kolguvov.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—Mr. Trevor-Battye, the naturalist, who was last summer on the island of Kolguvov, off the north coast of Russia, and about whose fate there was much anxiety in England, has reached Archangel in safety with his companions. He lived among the Samoyedes on the island till a Russian trader came, who transported him to the mainland. The explorer is a mighty hunter and fisher, and a man of great pluck and strength. At Oxford he distinguished himself by re-establishing the Hawking club that had been extinct for nearly a century and a half. After leaving college he roamed the world over as hunter, fisherman and naturalist. His book "Pictures in Prose," attracted widespread attention.



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## BILLS BY MR. MARTIN.

Tree Planting in Arid Sections Proposed—An Oklahoma Statehood Measure.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—A definite plan to legislate for the reclamation of the arid part of western Kansas was presented in the senate to-day by Mr. Martin. He proposes to throw open to settlement April 1 of this year, all that section of the state designated as sandhills, sand land, sand drives, etc., upon the terms that within one year from the time of making entry the person filing, who need not necessarily live on the land, shall plant ten acres to pine trees, not less than 3,000 trees to the acre. At the expiration of three years final proof may be made, regardless of the number of trees then living, before a probate judge or clerk of a district court.

Senator Martin also introduced a bill for Oklahoma statehood. He proposes to add the six counties from the Chickasaw country.

## CHARGED WITH CORRUPTION.

United States Judge Ricks, of Ohio, Impugned by a Rich Man.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—Sensational charges against United States District Judge Augustus Ricks, of Cleveland, are contained in a memorial presented to the house of representatives to-day. Representative Johnson, of Ohio, secured immediate consideration for a resolution instructing the judiciary committee to investigate the charges, and without debate it was adopted. The charges involve losses reaching \$6,000,000 Ritchie claims to have suffered in decisions made by Judge Ricks affecting Canadian copper and nickel mines.

JUSTICE WANTED.

How Jesse Clark Kept a Promise Made to His Dying Wife.

"I will, I say, I will see the judge!" exclaimed a gruff voice outside the court room, and the door burst open and a man walked up to the high desk where Judge Gray sat.

The judge looked up quickly, his deep blue eyes peered with a shrewd keenness from behind old-fashioned spectacles. His heavy iron gray hair was pushed back from a broad forehead. His upper lip was long and plain while a stubby gray beard partly concealed his square chin. One very long tooth overhung the lower ones, and gave him a decided lisp when speaking. Over his head on the white-washed wall hung the photograph of a dead judge, his predecessor. Judge Gray often looked up at it wondering if some day his likeness would hang there, and if he would be put crooked in his frame like this man. He hoped not. He was an exact creature, and the very idea of such a thing made him uncomfortable.

On one side the room two high walnut bookcases stood in funeral grandeur. They were filled with musty looking law books in yellow calf bindings. A sign hung on the wall, stating that: "Each book must be returned to its proper place." The warning was unnecessary, for the dust lay thick upon the shelves.

The walls were grimy and bore traces of many finger marks. There was a black ring around the place where the stove-pipe hole was, and the opening had pasted over it a piece of dirty brown paper. A desk with ink, in which a fly buzzed his last will and testament, and a group of pens in deep mourning, with some rough wooden benches running round the walls completed the furniture of the court-room, save for a large wooden table in the center. This was strewn with papers, and a clerk sat before it, rustling them occasionally with a great appearance of energy.

Groups of men stood about and talked, others passed to and fro and a notary acknowledged deeds and signatures.

All this was an old story to Judge Gray, and he leaned his head on his hand thoughtfully as he waited to hear the business of the man who stood by his desk. He was a tall, weather-beaten farmer, bowed in the shoulders, and with long, unkempt gray locks hanging about his face. He wore a look of mingled uncertainty and decision, as he glanced round the room. The bystanders looked at him in lazy curiosity. The man rested his hand on the railing round the desk, and pointing with a long and skinny finger at Judge Gray, he asked:

"Be you the judge?"  
"Yes, he is the judge; "what do you want, my man?"  
"I want justice!" The room was very quiet, and the man's gruff voice rang out: "Justice!"

"That is what we are here for," said Judge Gray, smiling a little. He was accustomed to all kinds of appeals, but his kind old heart never seemed to harden. "Tell me your story, my friend," he said to the old man. As he took off his battered hat and wiped his face with his handkerchief, the old farmer said:

"I ain't much of a hand at talkin'."  
"Never mind," said the judge, "go on."

"Wa-al," said he, "it was like this: My Jane was allers set on our havin' a farm. So after we wuz married I rented a farm over on the Rock road, and we lived there ten years. Then we hed saved some money and we bought the place on mortgage. We worked and slaved and screwed. I dunno as we'd ever hev paid fur it, but the people wuz awful good about waitin' fur their money. 'Twas a five-year mortgage, and I paid the interest right along, a savin' some towards the principal. When it came due we paid off half and renewed for five years more. It tuk us ten years to git their place paid fur, and we workin' all the time. My boy Jim, he leff us; said he 'wuz goin' some place where he could earn nuff to spend some.' He was 'tired of scrimpin'. Jane tuk on orful when Jim run off, and peared like she never seemed the same afterwards. She didn't seem ter care so much about the farm. But at last it wuz all paid fur, and it's as purty a wuz our farm land as there is in all of Missouri. I thought we'd hev some peace then, but Jane, she fell sick, and then—she died." The man's voice choked, but he went resolutely on.

"She said ter me, the night before she died: 'Jesse, I want yez ter promise me something—'

"What is it," said I.

"Promise me never ter put another penny in land," said she. 'We've worked and toiled and sent our only child ter run, and all fur our farm. It don't pay, Jesse, and I want you ter promise me you'll never put any more money in land.' Said I: 'Jane, you're right, and I promise.'

"Well, judge, for the last few years there's come some man to me, and he wants me to pay taxes. Says I to him: 'What's taxes?'

"Why, money fur your land," he said.

"I won't pay any more money on my land," I told him.

"You've got to," he said. "It's the law. The state says you must."

"Jane told me all that, and I won't, so that's all there is about it," I said, and he went away very mad. Now here comes a notice to me sayin' that my land is goin' to be sold at a tax sale, whatever that is, and I want to know if they've got any right to do it. It's my land. I paid fur it and I ain't

goin' ter pay no more, judge. I want justice fur you, justice!"

There was a deep furrow in Judge Gray's forehead. He had lived among these Missouri farmers all his life, and knew well the absolute impossibility of eradicating an idea once implanted in their heads. He cleared his throat nervously, and tried to explain to the old man why taxes were levied, and that everyone had to pay them. The only reply he received was an impatient gesture, and these words:

"It's paid fur, Jane told me not to pay no more, and I ain't goin' to do it."

All the judge's explanations were useless and Clark turned from him in a paroxysm of rage and grief.

"I thought you wuz good," he said; "you've got a kind face. But you're in league with that man," pointing to the assessor who stood near; "and you won't help me at all! It's my farm, and I want justice," and he walked slowly out of the room, shaking his clenched fist at the judge and the spectators.

There was a certain majesty about him, for constancy to a principle, even though a mistaken one, gives sometimes the martyr's dignity. The judge shook his head and sighed. He was powerless to help, and he went up in his great heart the countless miseries he saw about him.

Some days later, there was sold at tax sale the third quarter of the fourth section, northeast, the farm owned by Jesse Clark. He was notified of the sale but refused to vacate the premises. It was a bad year for crops and Clark made nothing, for the seventeen-year locusts were abroad and ruined everything.

Little by little he sold his farm implements, horses, stock, and finally his furniture. At last the worst blow came. The house was rented to another farmer, and although Clark refused to leave his farm, as he still called it, the day came when he found himself set down in the road, with only two or three pieces of furniture left to him. His anger knew no bound, and he shook his fist at the tenants, shrieking out in a frenzy of rage:

"It is my land, mine! You've no right to it." All to no avail. Night came, and the old man, jaded and worn, nearly crazed with grief and misfortune, sat down by the roadside to think. What should he do? At last his decision was made.

"The land's mine," he murmured. "As long as I'm on it, they can't take it away from me. I'll stay on it and maybe I'll get justice some day." So he took a piece of old sheeting, made a tent just large enough to hold a chair, table and rickety cot bedstead, all that was left of his furniture. Thus he settled down in his new home, on a corner of the farm. The people renting the place were good-natured folk, and they let him remain. He made a little money, enough to supply his few wants, by gardening, or helping his neighbors in the harvest fields.

He had under cultivation a few feet of ground and was unmolested by his neighbors. Most of them scarcely dared to speak to him, so strongly did he preserve the taciturnity of a man who thinks himself wronged. Sometimes he would cry aloud for "justice," and tell his woes to a passer-by, but more often he refused to speak to anyone. In the ten years after his farm was sold he saw no one but the farmers for whom he worked.

It was a lonely country. The road stretched straight for miles, at one end apparently terminating in the sky-line. The other seemed to run into Jesse Clark's tiny house, but that was because the path made a sudden turn at the foot of the hill where the hut was. Clark's tent had merged into a little cabin, a few boards roughly nailed together, with room enough for the furniture the tent had contained. A stranger passing down the road one summer day glanced at the quaint place, nearly buried in flowers.

A syringa bush grew at one side the house, its long arms clothed in white blossoms, stretched protectively about the tiny window, encircling it in beauty, and reaching far over the low slanting roof.

In front was a little plot planted with flowers and vegetables; a dozen sturdy cabbages were beginning to head, some early potatoes were in bloom, and inside the old snake fence, nearly hidden by a wild grape vine, some purple and red columbine bloomed, their gorgeous bells seeming to ring matins in the sunshine. Some inverted cracked flower-pots protected from the blazing sun young tomato plants not yet firmly rooted. A robin chirped on a choke-cherry tree near by, and in the background were scrub oaks, their trunks showing pinkish sprouts and an undergrowth of elder bushes and rabbit berries. The fields beyond were full of grain, the soft green tufts of wheat looking like turf, and the waving rye yellow in the brilliant sunshine.

Jesse Clark sat at the door, his head on his horny hand. Upon his furrowed, weather-beaten face he wore a peculiar expression. It was a mingling of dogged determination and dreariness, sometimes one predominating, at times the other.

The stranger paused, and looking at the old man said: "Good-day, sir. Can you tell me whose farm this is?"

As he spoke the dreamy look in Clark's dark eyes melted into anger.

"Stranger," he said, "this land is mine, all mine. I live here in this hut, because I have been robbed of my house up there," pointing to the farmhouse on the hill, "and I cannot get justice!"

"How were you robbed?" asked the stranger, a tall dark man with a keen shrewd face. He seated himself on the fence corner and listened to the old man's story. The man of one idea often expresses himself well and forcibly where his hobby is concerned. Concentration will cause lesser powers of mind to seem greater than weighty faculties frittered over many fields of thought. All real upheavals have been made by "cranks," so-called: men who have brought all their powers to bear upon one subject. Whether a man is successful or not depends upon

the extent of his powers, and whether the one-idea man develops into a monomaniac, or dreamer, depends upon his mental balance. Jesse Clark's mind was not a great one and he was well-nigh unbalanced, yet he still retained force and clearness, and he stated his case simply and to himself it seemed logical. The stranger listened intently. He seemed deeply interested, and during Clark's recital, many shades of feeling seemed to pass over his keen face. When the old man ended with his pitiful cry for "justice!" his hearer said, and there seemed a dimness about his dark eyes:

"Mr. Clark, you must let me look into this matter for you. Have you no relatives who can help you?"

"No," said Clark, slowly. "They're all dead and gone, Jim ain't never come home, and I reckon he must be dead, too. I ain't never heard a word from him since he run away. I set a store by Jim. He wouldn't let his old dad be turned out."

The old man's head sunk on his breast, his eyes took their far-away, dreamy look, and the stranger turned and went swiftly away. Some weeks later there was a stir in the county courtroom. The same moon-faced clock ticked on the wall; the same worn oilcloth was on the floor; the dingy room still was filled with people investigating the majesty of the law.

Only the judge was different, for Judge Gray's picture garnished the wall, he himself having been called higher and arraigned before the last tribunal of death.

It was a beautiful summer day, and through the open windows floated the fragrance of roses and hay, while a bee, drunk with honey from the red clover fields, buzzed about the dusky walls.

A tall, dark stranger came in to have some deeds filed, and held a private conversation with the judge and the assessor. Everyone was mildly curious to know who he was, but he soon left the courtroom and rode in the direction of Clark's farm.

He found the old man seated on his doorstep, the summer breeze fanning his brow and ruffling his white locks, while a shower of petals from the dying syringa blooms had powdered his shoulders like snow.

"Oh! It is you, stranger," Clark said, as the horseman's shadow fell across his face. "Stop a bit and talk." The man dismounted, and, tying his horse to the fence, seated himself on the steps.

"Mr. Clark," he said, and he seemed a little nervous. "I have a story to tell you. Will you listen to me?"

"Go on, sir," said the old man.

"Did you know," said the stranger, "I was born down in these parts, and went out west to find a fortune. I've been four years mining in Arizona, and there I met your son Jim."

"What," gasped Clark, "you saw Jim?"

"Oh, yes, Jim and I were partners," with a forced laugh. "Jim's married down there, and has a couple of children. Nice little kids, one a boy named Jesse."

The old man looked stunned, and only gasped: "You saw Jim?"

The stranger continued, "Jim has done well, and made his pile, and he thinks of comin' back to see you. When he knew I was comin' he made me promise to get down here and see if there was anything you wanted. I ain't heard of father for ten years or more, not since mother died," he said. "Find him and get him anything he wants, no matter what it costs. So, you see," went on the man, avoiding Clark's fixed gaze, which seemed to read his inmost thoughts so piercingly was it, "when you told me how you felt about your farm, and how much you wanted it back again, I went over to Clayton and talked to the judge. It's all right, Mr. Clark. The people in your house moved out yesterday, and it's all yours now. You can go up there as soon as you wish."

Clark sat as if spell-bound. Then he rose and looked sternly at the man.

"How much did you pay on that farm?" he asked severely.

"You haven't anything to pay. It's all yours," answered the stranger evasively.

"I want you to tell me the truth. Did you pay any money on that land?" demanded Clark again, with his strong, compelling gaze.

"Well, yes," said his companion. "But you don't understand, Mr. Clark. It's a present from Jim, your boy Jim. Surely you won't refuse it?"

The young man's face worked convulsively. He put out a strong young hand and grasped Jesse Clark's arm.

"Father," he said, gently, as he looked into the old man's face, "father, don't you know me?"

At the sound of a title long buried, almost forgotten in the cruel years of absence which had stretched between the father and son, Clark raised his drooping head, then:

"Jim!" he cried, "Jim! It's my boy! My boy's come back!" and tears of joy rolled down his furrowed cheeks.

Jim Clark lives in the old homestead on the third quarter of the fourth section, northeast. A well-worn path leads from the neat farmhouse down to the little cabin where the syringa bush grows. The children like to play with their grandfather, and their mudpies seem to them especially good when made in front of the little vine-covered cabin where old Mr. Clark lives.

Jim and his wife are thoughtful of the old man's comfort, and Jim often urges him to come and live at the farm.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Plum Pudding Sauce.—Beat together half a teacupful of butter, a scant teacupful of sugar, and two scant tablespoonfuls of flour; add the well-beaten white of an egg, then pour in two-thirds of a teacupful of boiling water. Season with currant jelly. —Ohio Farmer.

—Everton Taffy.—Boil one pound of best brown sugar in half a pint of water; when thick drop a few drops of a cup of cold water, and if the drops retain their shape and become brittle, add two ounces of butter, and boil a few moments until it will harden again. Flavor with lemon. —N. Y. Advertiser.

—Rich Christmas Pudding.—Half a pound of beef suet, quarter of a pound of flour, quarter of a pound of bread-crumbs, half a pound of stoned dessert raisins, half a pound of currants, and two pieces of candied orange peel. Mix these ingredients with three well-beaten eggs, in which two wine glasses of brandy have been stirred. Boil ten hours. —Leed's Mercury.

—Onions With Cream Sauce.—Simmer small onions in hot water ten minutes, pour off the water, add boiling water and cook till soft but not so long as to lose their shape. Stir till smooth two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch in half a pint of milk, heat till it boils, then add half a pint of cream, a tablespoonful of butter, and half a teaspoonful of salt. When it boils again pour over the onions and sift a little pepper over the top. —Ohio Farmer.

—Lemon Pie.—Into a cupful and a half of sugar stir two heaping teacupfuls of flour, add the well-beaten yolks of six eggs and the whites of two beaten stiff, the juice of two lemons, the grated rind of one, and a cupful of cold water. Line two deep pie plates with paste, fill the mixture, and bake in a moderate oven. When done cover with a meringue made from the whites of four eggs and a cupful of powdered sugar; cover the pies and brown lightly. —Good Housekeeping.

—A Porridge for Nursery Suppers.—Peel and core sour apples, divide them into eighths and sprinkle with sugar, flour, and bread crumbs. Melt a small piece of butter on the bottom of a stew pan and cover with the slices of apple, which are to be fried till yellow on both sides. Then place in a sauce pan some milk, sugar, and bread crumbs; put in the fried apples and let them boil up until soft, but not to break. Serve hot with the sauce left in the first pan. —Leed's Mercury.

—Oyster Salad.—Allow six plump oysters to each person. Parboil them slightly in their own liquor, then drain immediately and let stand till cold. Cut each oyster into bits, mix with an equal bulk of crisp lettuce, broken, and serve with an arrowroot of mayonnaise. Stir a portion of the dressing through the oysters thoroughly, then arrange on a bed of lettuce leaves and spread the remainder over the top. Garnish with slices of hard-boiled eggs and stoned olives. —Leed's Mercury.

—Baked Indian Pudding.—Put one pint of milk into a double boiler. When boiling, stir in four ounces of yellow corn-meal and let it swell over the fire fifteen minutes; add four ounces of butter, one tumbler of molasses, one ounce of flour, one even teacupful of cinnamon and ginger mixed, four eggs, and one generous half cupful of sugar, beaten together. One even teacupful of salt. Bake from three to four hours in a rather slow oven. Wash its face with a tumblerful of molasses and milk about fifteen minutes before serving. —Boston Budget.

—WIRE.—"There, now! This paper says that married men can live on less than single men." Husband—"But, my dear, all of us haven't wives who take in washing." —Dubuque Times.

—A boy's appetite for adventure is so strong that he will go hungry in order to satisfy it. —Galveston News.

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Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe expectorating cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

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Winter Dress Fabrics. In popular winter dress fabrics are rich-looking, heavy woollen reps, English serges in variety of new handsome colorings, very beautiful patterns in silk and wool mixtures, and lastly the thick winter crepons which are perhaps even more admired than were the summer varieties. Many women now affect the shaggy English fabric, striped diagonally, called Piccadilly tweed. It does not commend itself to general taste, the coloring being rather high, but admirers of novelty elect for it very generally. —N. Y. Post.

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"But you know that x always represents the unknown quantity."

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Scrofulous Taints Lurk in the blood of almost every one. In many cases they are inherited. Scrofula appears in running sores, bunches, pimples and cancerous growths. Scrofula can be cured by purifying the blood with

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great remedy has had wonderful success in curing this disease. It thoroughly eradicates the humor from the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the sores and eruptions by removing their cause—impurities in the blood. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

Wife—What in the world are you doing up there!

Husband—I am trying to find the big thing in the column you spoke of.

Wife—You great goose, it was in a newspaper column.

Of course you are not a goose, reader, but you will see you do not look up the big offer of \$5.00 for \$2.00 in another column of this paper, and take advantage of it.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING. U. S. GOVERNMENT. FRENCH MANUFACTURED. \$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. \$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50 2. WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE. \$2.17 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES. \$3.25 \$2.47. BEST BONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes. All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes

### THE EVEN-SONG.

Now the west is warm, and now  
Plumage is the bird on bough;  
Now the primrose shyly opens,  
Watching for its sister stars,  
And the flocks adown the slopes  
Linger toward the pasture bars.  
Now that thickening shadows throng,  
This shall be our even-song:

"Unto youth, with night above,  
Welcome are the wings of love;  
Unto age, when shades grow deep,  
Welcome are the wings of sleep."

Now the brooding hen receives  
Little chickens from the leaves;  
Now the breeze is like a breath,  
Over seas from shores of spice,  
And the heart within us saith:  
"We are nigh to paradise."  
Now that discord were a wrong,  
This shall be our even-song:

"Unto age, when shades grow deep,  
Welcome are the wings of sleep;  
Unto youth, with night above,  
Welcome are the wings of love."  
—Clinton Scollard, in Harper's Bazar.



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### CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"Kin they? Well, off comes your pesky tent."

"No, it doesn't."

"Don't, eh? Well, then, you'll lick me fast, and that's something no Yankee ever did, nor kin do."

"I'll do it with pleasure."

"Come, come," cried the professor, getting down on the road, "this has gone far enough. Keep quiet, Yates. Now, Mr. Bartlett, don't mind it. He meant no disrespect."

"Don't you interfere. You're all right, an' I ain't got nothin' ag'in you. But I'm goin' to thrash that Yankee within an inch of his life; see if I don't. We met 'em in 1812, an' we fit 'em, an' we licked 'em, an' we can do it ag'in. I'll learn ye to take my horses by the head."

"Teach," suggested Yates, tantalizingly.

Before he could properly defend himself, Bartlett sprang at him and grasped him round the waist. Yates was some-

thing of a wrestler himself, but his skill was of no avail on this occasion. Bartlett's right leg became twisted around his, with a steel-like grip that speedily convinced the younger man he would have to give way or a bone would break. He gave way accordingly, and the next thing he knew he came down on his back with a thud that shook the universe.

"There, darn ye," cried the triumphant farmer, "that's 1812 and Queenston Heights for ye. How do you like 'em?"

Yates rose to his feet with some deliberation and slowly took off his coat.

"Now, now, Yates," said the professor, soothingly, "let it go at this. You're not hurt, are you?" he asked, anxiously, as he noticed how white the young man was around the lips.

"Look here, Remark, you're a sensible man. There is a time to interfere and a time not to. This is the time not to. A certain international element seems to have crept into this dispute. Now, you stand aside, like a good fellow, for I don't want to have to thrash both of you."

The professor stood aside, for he realized that when Yates called him by his last name, matters were serious.

"Now, old chuckle head, perhaps you would like to try that again."

"I kin do it a dozen times, if ye ain't satisfied. There ain't no Yankee ever raised on pumpkin pie that can stand ag'in that grape-vine twist."

"Try the grape-vine twist more."

Bartlett proceeded more cautiously this time, for there was a look in the young man's face he did not quite like. He took a catch-as-catch-can attitude and moved stealthily in a semi-circle around Yates, who shifted his position constantly so as to keep facing his foe. At last Bartlett sprang forward, and the next instant found himself sitting on a piece of the rock of the country, with a thousand humming birds buzzing in his head, while stars and the landscape around joined in a dance together. The blow was sudden, well placed and from the shoulder.

"That," said Yates, standing over him, "is 1776—the revolution—when to use your own phrase, we met ye, fit ye and licked ye. How do you like it? Now, if my advice is of any use to you, take a broader view of history than you have done. Don't confine yourself too much to one period. Study up the war of the revolution a bit."

Bartlett made no reply. After sitting there for awhile until the surrounding landscape assumed its normal condition, he arose leisurely, without saying a word. He picked the reins from the backs of the horses and patted the nearest animal gently. Then he mounted to his place and drove off. The professor had taken his seat beside the driver, but Yates, putting on his coat and picking up his cane, strode along in front, switching off the heads of Canada thistles with his walking-stick as he proceeded.

### CHAPTER IV.

Bartlett was silent for a long time, but there was evidently something on

his mind, for he communed with himself, the mutterings growing louder and louder until they broke the stillness; then he struck the horses, pulled them in, and began his soliloquy over again. At last he said abruptly to the professor:

"What's this revolution he talked about?"

"It was the war of independence, beginning in 1776."

"Never heard of it. Did the Yankees fight us?"

"The colonies fought with England."

"What colonies?"

"The country now called the United States."

"They fit with England, eh? Which licked?"

"The colonies won their independence."

"That means they licked us. I don't believe a word of it. Pears to be I'd 'a' heard of it; fur I've lived in these parts a long time."

"It was a little before your day."

"So was 1812; but my father fit in it, an' I never heard him tell of this revolution. He'd 'a' known, I sh'd think. There's a nigger in the fence somewhere."

"Well, England was rather busy at the time with the French."

"Ah, that was it, was it? I'll bet England never knew the revolution was a goin' on till it was over. Old Napoleon couldn't thrash 'em, and I don't stand to reason that the Yankees could. I thought there was some skulduggery. Why, it took the Yankees four years to lick themselves. I got a book at home all about Napoleon. He was a tough cuss."

The professor did not feel called upon to defend the character of Napoleon, and so silence once more descended upon them. Bartlett seemed a good deal disturbed by the news he had just heard of the revolution, and he gazed to himself, while the horses suffered more than usual from the whip and the hauling back that invariably followed the stroke. Yates was some distance ahead, and swinging along at a great rate, when the horses, apparently of their own accord, turned in at an open gate-way and proceeded in their usual leisurely fashion towards a large barn past a comfortable frame house with a wide veranda in front.

"This is my place," said Bartlett, shortly.

"I wish you had told me a few minutes ago," replied the professor, springing off, "so that I might have called to my friend."

"I'm not frettin' about him," said Bartlett, throwing the reins to a young man who came out of the house.

Remark ran to the road and shouted loudly to the distant Yates. Yates apparently did not hear him, but something about the next house attracted the pedestrian's attention, and after standing for a moment and gazing towards the west he looked around and saw the professor beckoning to him. When the two men met, Yates said:

"So we have arrived, have we? I say, Stilly, she lives in the next house. I saw the buggy?"

"She? Who?"

"Why, that good-looking girl we passed on the road. I'm going to buy our supplies at that house, Stilly, if you have no objections. By the way, how is my old friend 1812?"

"He doesn't seem to harbor any harsh feelings. In fact, he was more troubled about the revolution than about the blow you gave him."

"News to him, eh? Well, I'm glad I knocked something into his head."

"You certainly did it most unscientifically."

"How do you mean—unscientifically?"

"In the delivery of the blow. I never saw a more awkwardly-delivered undercut."

Yates looked at his friend in astonishment. How should this calm, learned man know anything about undercuts or science in blows?

"Well, you must admit I got there just the same."

"Yes, by brute force. A sledge-hammer would have done as well. But you had such an opportunity to do it neatly and deftly without any display of surplus energy, that I regretted to see such an opening thrown away."

"Heavens and earth, Stilly, this is the professor in a new light. What do you teach in Toronto university, anyhow? The noble art of self-defense?"

"Not exactly; but if you intend to go through Canada in this belligerent manner I think it would be worth your while to take a few hints from me."

"With striking examples, I suppose. By Jove, I will, Stilly."

As the two came to the house they found Bartlett sitting in a wooden

rocking-chair on the veranda, looking grimly down the road.

"What an old tyrant that man must be in his home!" said Yates. There was no time for the professor to reply before they came within earshot.

"The old woman's setting out supper," said the farmer gruffly, that piece of information being apparently as near as he could get towards inviting them to share his hospitality. Yates didn't know whether it was meant for an invitation or not, but he answered, shortly:

"Thanks, we won't stay."

"Speak fur yourself, please," snarled Bartlett.

"Of course I go with my friend," said Remark; "but we are obliged for the invitation."

"Please yourselves."

"What's that?" cried a cheery voice from the inside of the house, as a stout, rosy and very good-natured looking woman appeared at the front door. "Won't stay? Who won't stay? I'd like to see anybody leave my house hungry when there's a meal on the table. And, young men, if you can get a better meal anywhere on the Ridge than what I'll give you, why, you're welcome to go there next time, but this meal you'll have here, inside of ten minutes. Hiram, that's your fault. You always invite a person to dinner as if you wanted to wrastle with him."

Hiram gave a guilty start and looked with something of mute appeal at the two men, but said nothing.

"Never mind him," continued Mrs. Bartlett. "You're at my house; and, whatever my neighbors may say ag'in me, I never heard anybody complain of the lack of good victuals while I was able to do the cooking. Come right in and wash yourselves, for the road between here and the fort is dusty enough, even if Hiram never was taken up for fast driving. Besides, a wash is refreshing after a hot day."

There was no denying the cordiality of the invitation, and Yates, whose natural gallantry was at once aroused, responded with the readiness of a court-

ier. Mrs. Bartlett led the way into the house, but as Yates passed the farmer the latter cleared his throat with an effort, and, throwing his thumb over his shoulder in the direction his wife had taken, said, in a husky whisper:

"No call to—mention the revolution, you know."

"Certainly not," answered Yates, with a wink that took in the situation.

"Shall we sample the jug before or after supper?"

"After, if it's all the same to you," adding, "out in the barn."

Yates nodded and followed his friend into the house.

The young men were shown into a bedroom of more than ordinary size on the upper floor. Everything about the house was of the most dainty and scrupulous cleanliness, and an air of cheerful comfort pervaded the place. Mrs. Bartlett was evidently a housekeeper to be proud of. Two large pitchers of cool soft water awaited them, and the wash, as had been predicted, was most refreshing.

"I say," cried Yates, "it's rather cheeky to accept a man's hospitality after knocking him down."

"It would be for most people, but I think you underestimate your cheek, as you call it."

"Bravo, Stilly! You're blossoming out. That's the rapartee, that is. With the accent on the rap, too. Never your mind. I think old 1812 and I will get along all right after this. It doesn't seem to bother him any, so I don't see why it should worry me. Nice motherly old lady, isn't she?"

"Who? 1812?"

"No; Mrs. 1812. I'm sorry I complimented you on your rapartee. You'll get conceited. Remember that what in the newspaper man is clever, in a grave professor is rank flippancy. Let's go down."

The table was covered with a cloth as white and spotless as good linen can well be. The bread was genuine homemade, a term so often misused in the cities. It was brown as to crust and flaky and light as to interior. The butter, cool from the rock cellar, was of a lovely golden hue. The sight of the well-laden table was most welcome to the eyes of hungry travelers. There was, as Yates afterwards remarked, "abundance and plenty of it."

"Come, father," cried Mrs. Bartlett, as the young men appeared and they heard the rocking-chair creak on the veranda in prompt answer to the summons.

"This is my son, gentlemen," said Mrs. Bartlett, indicating a young man who stood in a non-committal attitude near the corner of the room. The professor recognized him as the person who had taken charge of the horses when his father came home. There was evidently something of his father's demeanor about the young man, who awkwardly and silently responded to the recognition of the strangers.

"And this is my daughter," continued the good woman. "Now, what might your names be?"

"My name is Yates, and this is my friend, Prof. Remark, of Toronto," pronouncing the name of the fair city in two syllables, as is, alas! too often done. The professor bowed, and Yates cordially extended his hand to the young woman. "How do you do, Miss Bartlett?" he said. "I am happy to meet you."

The girl smiled very prettily, and said she hoped they had a pleasant trip out from Fort Erie.

"Oh, we had," said Yates, looking for a moment at his host, whose eyes were fixed on the tablecloth, and who appeared to be quite content to let his wife run the show. "The road's a little rocky in places, but it's very pleasant."

"Now you sit down here, and you here," said Mrs. Bartlett; "and I do hope you have brought good appetites with you."

The strangers took their places, and Yates had a chance to look at the younger member of the family, which opportunity he did not let slip. It was hard to believe that she was the daughter of so crusty a man as Hiram Bartlett. Her cheeks were rosy, with dimples in them that constantly came and went, in her incessant effort to keep from laughing. Her hair, which hung about her plump shoulders, was a lovely golden brown. Although her dress was of the cheapest material, it was neatly cut and fitted; and her dainty white pinafore added that touch of wholesome cleanliness that was so noticeable everywhere in the house. A bit of blue ribbon at her white throat and a flower of the spring just below it completed a charming picture, which a more critical and less susceptible man than Yates might have contemplated with pleasure.

Miss Bartlett sat smilingly at one end of the table, and her father grimly at the other. The mother sat at the side, apparently looking on that position as one of vantage for commanding the whole field and keeping her husband and her daughter both under her eye. The teapot and cups were set before the young woman. She did not pour out the tea at once, but seemed to be waiting instructions from her mother. That good lady was gazing with some sternness at her husband, he vainly endeavoring to look at the ceiling or anywhere but at her. He drew his open hand nervously down his face, which was of unusual gravity even for him. Finally he cast an appealing glance at his wife, who sat with her hands folded on her lap, but her eyes were unrelenting. After a moment's hopeless irresolution, Bartlett bent his head over his plate and murmured:

"For what we are about to receive, oh, make us truly thankful. Amen."

Mrs. Bartlett echoed the last word, having also bowed her head when she saw surrender in the troubled eyes of her husband.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### WEALTHY BUT HARD UP.

The Trials of a Young Man Trying to Change a Big Coin.

Many a man has been land poor, but the trials of such a one are as naught compared with those of a man who is rolling in wealth, but cannot spend it. A man went over on the South side the other day with only a nickel and a twenty dollar gold piece in his pocket. He thought he had plenty of small change, but he found out to his sorrow that he was mistaken. He paid the nickel to go up. Then he finished his business and caught a cable car to get back home. The conductor came along and, after searching for change, the man finally tendered him the gold piece. The conductor looked at it, turned it over, and handed it back.

"Can't change it," said he, and the man had to get off the car. He stepped in the nearest saloon and ordered a drink.

"I'll wait until I've put down the beer. Then I'll have to get my change." But he didn't get it. The bartender looked at the money, dinked it on the bar, eyed it again, then winked. He thought it was counterfeit.

"You can have the drink," was all he said as he shoved the gold piece over to the man. Its owner worked the same game on half a dozen other bartenders until free drinking began to pall on him.

"I'll pawn it," quoth he. So he went to the nearest pawnshop and offered it to the man in charge.

"How much will you give me on this?" he asked. He was offered the usual one-third of the value, for the money-lender saw it was a good coin. But he thought it was stolen, for never before had he heard of a man pawning a gold piece. So, like the good and conscientious lender that he was, he summoned a policeman, while he kept his customer haggling over more than ten per cent. interest when he received six dollars and sixty-seven cents for his twenty-dollar gold piece. The officer came, as luck would have it, he happened to know the owner of the gold coin. It took a lengthy explanation to tell his story, and then he borrowed a nickel of the "copper" to ride home on. That's all that saved him from walking twenty blocks.—Chicago Times.

Same Thing.

The pompous young attorney was making his first appearance in a murder case and he was considerably impressed with his own importance. Just before the case was called a rumor reached the courtroom that the prisoner had committed suicide, and the young attorney hastily pushed his way to the front and caught the judge's eye.

"May it please the court," he said, "a rumor is in circulation that my client has committed suicide by taking poison. I wish to brand that as false. I saw him this morning and he retained me to defend him."

"Oh, that only shows that he has chosen a slower method than poison," interrupted one of the older lawyers, "and confirms the main point in the rumor."—Chicago Post.

What He Would Think.

The good, kind old gentleman looked down benignantly on the small wretch blacking his shoes. "Now my boy," he said after he had finished blacking his shoes, "what would you think if I gave you a nice new one-dollar bill?" The boy, down on all fours, cocked his head up at his prospective benefactor. "I guess I'd think you wanted ninety-five cents change," he replied, and the subsequent proceedings proved his guess to be correct.—Detroit Free Press.

His Idea of Heaven.

"Grandpa, I don't want to go to Heaven."

"You don't want to go to Heaven? Why not?"

"I should be so lonesome there."

"Why should you be lonesome there, my son?"

"Grandpa, it will be very lonesome with only God and George Washington there."—Judge.

### THE RETALIATION POLICY.

Republicans Making Party Capital of an Unimportant Issue.

The discussion over the retaliatory policy of Spain and Germany is becoming somewhat hysterical. It is pressed upon public attention with a view to making party capital. We have already exposed the misrepresentations that have been circulated with reference to it. An editorial in a republican paper on this subject must be classed as phenomenally fair unless it contains as many misstatements as sentences. The bizarre feature of the discussion is that the republicans, while claiming to be the only "good Americans" on earth (without even excepting dead Indians), almost universally take the foreign side of the question, protesting that Spain and Germany are right and we are wrong.

There is in this a certain element of consistency for which, in a spirit of fairness, we must give the republicans credit. In primis, they are entirely consistent in defending their own party and attacking the democrats, whether one or the other is right or wrong. What is more to the purpose, they are consistent in defending a policy of retaliation against a country for regulating its tariff rates in accordance with the requirements of its revenue. They are quite wrong, however, in ascribing this policy to Mr. Blaine. The idea of the latter was to continue the tariff on sugar in the McKinley bill, but to take it off the sugar produced by any country whenever the latter by a commercial treaty granted special advantage to our exports. In a more comprehensive way, he looked to absolute free trade among American countries, and John Sherman said he was "almost persuaded" to agree with him. It is hard to say why free trade would be any more of a blessing with American countries than with others, but at any rate Mr. Blaine did not advocate the policy of retaliation which went into the McKinley bill as section 3.

The Aldrich amendment to the McKinley bill, numbered section 3, and misnamed "the reciprocity clause," provided for retaliation against such countries as did not, in the judgment of the president, levy fair rates of duty on commodities exported from the United States. It was not necessary that any state should levy more tax on our products than on similar articles from other countries. It was sufficient that these rates should be deemed by the president "reciprocally unfair and unequal." Our state department called the attention of a number of countries to this provision, and especially the countries producing sugar and coffee. As to coffee, no change was made by the McKinley bill. It had been on the free list since 1872. Still coffee-producing countries were held up and asked to admit our products free, or at less rates than similar articles from other countries, on the ground that their coffee came in free. Several of the Spanish-American countries pointed out that they made no discrimination against the produce of the United States; that they levied no duties for protection, but only for revenue, and that if they made the reductions desired of them by the Harrison administration they could not collect revenue enough to support their governments. These reasons did not satisfy President Harrison as to several countries. He issued proclamations taxing the coffee of Venezuela and several other countries. Some other South American states that made no concessions escaped, for what reason has never been explained, though possibly it may have been the strong sentiment in New England in favor of free hides.

Now here was a case where our government undertook to say what tariff rates other countries should levy for strictly revenue purposes, where there was no discrimination against us at all. We required them to discriminate in our favor, even to the sacrifice of needed revenue, on pain of having a discriminating tax put upon certain of their exports to the United States. The principle underlying this action, if formulated, would have been something like this: "We have a right to adopt retaliatory measures against any other country that refuses to discriminate in our favor."

Thus the McKinley bill set the pace and other countries have not been slow to fall into it. Here is Spain, for example, undertaking to retaliate upon us because we find it necessary to levy a revenue duty on sugar. The sugar duty is necessary to the support of our government, but Spain does not heed that any more than Mr. Harrison heeded a similar explanation from certain Spanish-American countries. Thus Spain is simply imitating the former famous policy of the United States, by taxing her own subjects by way of retaliation against us for raising our revenues in our own way.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

If that greedy fool measure, twice condemned by the people at the polls, is submitted to them again, they will ratify their former verdicts by severely whipping the party which identifies itself with that discredited law. Chicago Tribune (Rep.).

The democratic counties of Iowa are the prosperous ones. Des Moines, Dubuque, Scott and Lee head the lists. Good, honest, progressive administrations like the democracy gives produce good results. These counties have no warrants going begging for discount.—Burlington Gazette.

Whatever the state department does is always worse, in the eyes of the republican editors, than anything else it could do. They have been yelling for a vigorous foreign policy, and when Secretary Gresham gives it to them in his Spanish policy they denounce it as violently as they ever denounced his conservative Hawaiian policy. The "Americanism" of the party which boasts so loudly of its Americanism consists to-day mainly of blind, bitter hatred of a man who had the independence to leave the republican party when it no longer represented his political principles.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### TARIFF INEQUALITIES.

The American Victimized by the Protective System.

Complaint is made of the low price of wheat, as of all breadstuffs. The American farmer is the victim of this diminished value of his product because it is asserted that he is not sufficiently protected by existing tariff laws.

The American wheat producer competes with the wheat grower of South America, of India, and of Russia. He competes, too, with the producers of breadstuffs wherever raised. The protective law as they exist under the Wilson enactment and as they have existed during the whole era of protection spoke the word of promise to the ear of the American agriculturist and broke it to the hope.

What is the specification? Labor-saving farm machinery originated in the United States. That machinery is sold in India, Russia and South America. It is put down at the barnyards of foreign wheat growers, notwithstanding their distance from the place of manufacture, at a price much lower than the American farmer is compelled to pay to the manufacturer, though he is immediately in the neighborhood of the factory.

Protection has enabled the maker for agricultural instruments to levy a toll upon the American farmer far greater than he demands from the South American, the Indian, or the Russian agriculturist, whose product comes in the markets of the world in direct competition with the farm product of America.

And that disadvantage to the American farmer is to be still further emphasized. Upon the plea of benefit to American manufacturers and laborers the drawback system has been authorized. He who imports a manufactured material into this country and, changing its form or use, exports it, is entitled to a drawback of the entire amount of duty paid, less one per cent. The agricultural implement makers of the United States have discovered that by purchasing steel in England they can employ it in their implements at their manufactories in America and send these implements to their customers the world over outside of the United States and get the benefit of the drawback, thus helping them still further to accommodate the customer abroad while compelling the customer in America to pay an enhanced price.

This is one of the glaring disadvantages of the protection system to the producer in this country.

The system, even if we might grant that as a whole it is beneficial, has other injustices. Merchants import large quantities of manufactured goods. They are assessed at a certain rate, and the tax being paid, the goods are passed on to the consumer with that customs tax upon them. But the importer protests that a different classification ought to obtain, whereby the goods would be dutiable at a lower rate. After years of delay there is treasury or judicial decision of the matter in favor of the importer. During all this period the importer has protested upon every consignment of like nature, and it results that he has returned to him an excess of payment amounting in many instances, if he is a heavy importer, to tens of thousands of dollars a year. The consumer has paid the merchant. Does the merchant make a rebate to the consumer? The thing would be impracticable, consequently he pockets that difference, mightily to his advantage.

If the system of protection is to obtain in this country it must be shorn of many a palpable evil.—Chicago Times.

### THE FACTS ARE OBVIOUS.

The Republicans Hopelessly Mortgaged to the Sugar Trust.

The unity with which the republican senators voted in defense of the sugar trust interests the other day would command admiration as an evidence of party discipline, if it didn't imply venality in the sacrifice of public interests to a dangerous and corrupt monopoly. Every republican senator who voted cast the influence of his voice with the sugar trust, and every republican senator who was present and not paired voted. Those who were paired were on the side of the trust, so that it may be said that the entire republican strength in the senate was mustered in behalf of the odious sugar trust.

The democrats in the senate, on the other hand, were divided. That is to say of the twenty-five who voted twenty-three were in favor of the people and two, Blanchard, of Louisiana, and Roach, of North Dakota, voted for the trust. Blanchard is sugar cane grower, and Roach represents a constituency interested in sugar beets. It may be assumed, therefore, that they were influenced by selfish considerations. But there were a number of democrats who didn't vote, and, therefore, that admirable party discipline which obtains among the republicans is proved to be absent from the democratic party in the senate.

But the republicans are welcome to the glory which they may be able to gather from this fact. The lack of discipline is a fault, it is true, but not so grave an offense as the want of integrity, and the vote shows that the republicans of the senate are hopelessly mortgaged to the sugar trust, and the restoration of that party to power can have no other effect than the re-establishment of trust dominance in the legislation of the country. The honest people are invited to a contemplation of the effect of such a restoration.—Kansas City Times.

It seems entirely proper that McKinley and Casey should live in the same congressional district. What we can't understand is how the people after electing McKinley defeated Casey.—St. Louis Republic.

McKinley partisans should not hold against the Reed boom the fact that the man who opened Tom Reed's Chicago meeting with prayer has since run off with another man's wife.—Kansas City Times.



THEY FOUND BARTLETT SITTING IN A ROCKING CHAIR.



The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, JAN. 10, 1895.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

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

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



TIME TABLE

Table with columns for station names and times for various routes including A.L.X. Col.L. Ch.L. Ch.L. K.C. and W.S.T. Mex. Cal. Col.L. Okl. Tex. L.

Table with columns for station names and times for routes including C.K. & W.R.R. and Bazaar.

Advertisement for Carson's, featuring a camera illustration and text: 'THIS MONTH IS A MONEY-SAVING MONTH' and 'CARSON'S'.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS. Don. Gillett, of Enid, Oklahoma, was here Sunday. Tommy Hinote came in from Colorado, last Saturday.

Miss Lillie Hildebrand, of Meriam Park, is visiting her grand-mother, Mrs. Isaac Matthews, of Strong City.

Miss Jennie Lidy was called to Kansas City, last Tuesday, by a telegram announcing the death of a friend.

Miss Alice Lyons, who has been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism, for several weeks past, is again able to be up.

The railroads will make a one-fare rate to Topeka for those wishing to attend the inauguration of Governor Morrill.

W. C. Gruwell, who was here visiting at his father's during the holidays, returned, Sunday, to his home in Kansas City.

If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging.

Ed. D. Forney was down to Emporia, last week, and installed the newly elected officers of Gen. Lyon Camp, No. 57, S. of V.

Senator W. A. Morgan has left the Leader office in charge of Fred Cunningham and Miss Nona Miller during the session of Legislature.

The Western Passenger Association has made a rate of one and one-third fare to the meeting of the Kansas Day Club, at Topeka, January 29.

B. F. Talkington & Son, at Matfield Green, have many bargains in the dress goods line, as also in other lines, which you would do well to call and see.

NOTICE OF ELECTION. The stockholders of the Chase County Agricultural Association, will take notice that the annual meeting of directors of said association will be held at the Court House in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on Saturday, January 26, 1895, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

KEELEY DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE for drunkenness, opium and tobacco habit. Any person wishing to be cured of either of the above diseases can call at my office, at Saffordville, Kans., and receive all the information in regard to these cures from me, free of charge for such services.

GREAT MUSIC OFFER. Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on piano or organ together with eight cents in postage and we will mail you one copy Popular Music Monthly, containing ten pieces, full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Jan. 9, 1895: J. W. Files, Dr. H. Hayward, Dr. H. C. Hult, Miss Lizzie Jackson.

YOU NEED A VACATION. Just a suggestion: Why not try the Rocky Mountains? No better medicine exists than the dry, clear breeze of that region.

GOING EAST THIS YEAR. If so, the editor's advice is, take the Santa Fe Route as far as Chicago.

PROGRAM. The next Teachers' Association will be held at Clements, Jan. 12, 1895, commencing at 2:30 p. m.

TRY A TEXAS TRIP. To San Antonio, Austin, Ft. Worth or El Paso, and to the coast of summer in winter.

IF IT CROWS IN TEXAS, IT'S GOOD. The Texas Coast country view with California in raising peaches, grapes and strawberries.

WANTED. A Representative for the greatest book ever offered to the public. Our coupon system, which we use in selling this great work, enables each purchaser to get the book FREE, no money purchase.

THE FARMER'S PROBLEM. The period has been reached in the history of this country when producers in every industry must figure on close margins of profit.

THE WEEKLY KANSAS CITY STAR. Addresses the farmer as a business man and a citizen. Doesn't tell him how to farm, but how to sell, and where and when, and keeps a vigilant eye upon his rights as a shipper, a producer and a taxpayer.

THE BRACE BROS. have built a new ice-house on their place, near the river, and are filling it with ice.

Two nights this winter the mercury registered 5° below zero, in this city, and Tuesday night it was down to zero.

Advertisement for 'ALL HOURS AT BEER' featuring an illustration of a man and a woman.

"Hallo, Fatty, where are you going?" Fatty—"Down in town, to get fine oysters at Bauerle's."

AN EVERGREEN TREE WITHOUT COST. We will send you by mail postpaid one small evergreen tree adapted to your climate with instructions for planting and caring for it.

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# TAX REFORM STUDIES

EDITED BY BOLTON HALL

## An Open Column.

If any one has an impression that communication to these "Studies" will not be published unless they echo the editor's ideas, he is mistaken. The articles on any side of the question will always be welcome, so they are decent, well written, within reasonable limits and to the point, except that we do not discuss the tariff.

Land owners especially should be interested, as the principle benefit of any improvement or social advance goes to them in the increase of value given to land. Address this office, or P. O. Box 55, Buffalo, N. Y.

## NAME IS LEGION—NOT SMITH.

### And All Pay Taxes.

In 1891 John Smith came to Chicago. He was an architect of considerable ability, and had no fear that he should want for means of subsistence. Nor was he disappointed. Mr. Smith rented an office near the city hall and a house in Englewood. His coming to Chicago added to the value of real estate in Englewood; he was one more to bid and compete with other bidders for a place of residence there; he also added to the value of land in the heart of the city; because he officed there, taking space there. John liked to sleep at home, and he liked to work at his place of business, so that it was necessary for him to travel to and from his office, from and to his house, every day; his coming to Chicago therefore added to the value of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad franchise, as he was one more to contribute from \$30 to \$50 per year for transportation; it was also necessary for him to use the cable cars, the cross-town electric, and the elevated railroad. So that merely by his coming here and engaging in his own business he added to the value of all these transportation privileges.

In his office he used both electric light and gas, thereby adding to the value of the privilege of supplying these commodities. Like a good citizen he uses water and contributed slightly to the comfort of the gentleman who gathers the revenue for the supply of the same.

Smith has a good many neighbors and there are six groceries and markets near enough, and every time Smith goes to one he finds the clerks wide-awake and deferential, he always finds what he wants in stock, that the butcher finds it no trouble to get him just the proper cut or the particular joint of his fancy—they will be pleased to send for his order and he shall have the goods right away. And these storekeepers pay big rents and try by every little art of cleanliness, politeness and alacrity to get ahead of their competitors, and John Smith's coming is one reason why they will pay more rent and put on more frills, pay more for clerk hire and sell provisions cheaper.

This is one effect of his coming, but John added to the cost of maintaining the police department—he was one more to be watched, one more to be protected, the same with the fire department. Two years ago the street on which he lived was graded and paved, this big expense was necessitated in part by John's coming to the city. Sundays he very often goes with his family to one of the parks, and in order to have them attractive and beneficial the city incurs great expense to plan and maintain them. But John does not think of these things; he is an architect and has his own business to look after; he is like a great many others, who go on adding to the ground values, adding to the value of every general utility, the supply of which is limited, adding also to the necessity for a public revenue, adding to both simply by being here and pursuing their own duties, seeking their own means of gratification and gain, who never think that the one and one-half million individuals crowding here with one and one-half million ends to accomplish create, on the one hand, these values, on the other these necessities for disbursement, and that what is created by the million and a half should be taken by the million and a half for the million and a half.

I hope John Smith will read this and think; if he does the triumph of the single taxers is immediately assured, for he is a host in himself—his name is legion.—A. John Clear, in Chicago Times.

### Effect of Inventions on Progress.

Is it not clear that as agricultural produce or manufactured goods diminish in value owing to improved inventions, organization of industry, and labor a larger proportion of them must be given for that measure of value called money, with which ground rents are paid. A farmer gives the produce of one acre, say \$25 per annum, as rent of ten acres, but improved communications reduce the value of his produce, till he has to give the product of three acres for the \$25 with which to pay his rent. The manufacturer pays \$2,000 per annum for the ground his factory stands upon. He produces an article (say paper), at six cents per pound, invention reduces it to three cents per pound. He has to give twice as much of his product for the rent as before. Thus the advantages which Providence had in store for industry all pass to idleness; instead of work producing more for labor and capital, both are left fighting for a living, or for profit upon a third or half of the product which they produced. Machinery, instead of making the hours of labor shorter by its larger product, benefits only or chiefly the man who says that God's natural agents—earth, sunshine, water, minerals—are his private property; and you can not touch them, use them, or stand on or in them without paying him whatever he may please to demand. His demand will be, of course, the most that can be taken without killing the goose that lays the golden eggs; but enmity and ignorance of the requirements of the goose often bring about that disaster.

My motion for taxing all lands in the cities upon their full selling or letting value, whether in use or not, was a modest and most considerate motion. It was to ask for powers to appropriate to the service of the city the wealth the city community, and not the individual, had created, by taxing it. It left the question open as to what amount of taxation shall be imposed, and though no disguise was attempted as to the principle, yet it would have been in the power of the town council to proceed by gradual increase so as to be as considerate as possible of vested interests. I am not of those who, when we have carried our principle and made our legal and moral rights clear, would refuse to consider the claims of expediency. Whilst the greatest happiness of the greatest number must be the guiding principle, we must work that out with the least possible suffering to any.

Not by triumph in trade or battle  
Is a nation's glory won;  
But by the share of comfort  
It giveth its humblest son!  
—John Ferguson.

### What Our Scottish Friends Want.

#### Editor Taxation Studies:

I desire to call your attention to the declaration of the National Conference of the Scottish Liberal association that the land belongs to the people and that the values, or rent, should be taken for public purposes only. When these values are taken for the public uses of the people whose presence and industry create them. Taxation on industry will be a thing of the past. Relieved of this weight industry will leap to the front, free not only from the government taxgather but free from the choking clutches of the "dead hand" of landlordism. That is what the single tax will effect—perfect freedom, and the certain death of the vacant land industry. It will destroy the business of mere land owning. Miles of vacant land held out of use in and around every industrial center at fancy monopoly prices will be forced into the market at its normal value and this value will then be taken not for the exclusive benefit of a class, but, as the Scottish Liberals have declared, "for public purposes only."

Such a change would speedily settle the unemployed question. Capital can only invest and be wrought, upon and through land, and the investment of capital means the employment of labor. Land monopoly checks at every quick turn the advances of capital and labor. The result is, land idle, capital massed and wasting, and labor unemployed. Everywhere, in this state, in Texas or Missouri, as in Scotland, the same cry goes up from the landless: Land, land, everywhere, all monopolized, but little of it used. We farmers, who are not monopolists, say, tax it according to its site value and thus prevent its being held out of use.  
R. D. CARNEY,  
Grathamsville, N. Y.

### A New Book on Taxation.

Socialist-Populist Errors, is a little book issued from The Star press. It is written by Arthur H. Dodge, printer, editor, able writer and thoroughbred single taxer.

The object of the book is to combat the notions of political economy, derived from the teaching of Bellamy and Gronlund, that the state owes every one a government job to loaf in, and to set out in clear light the doctrine that the state does owe every one an opportunity and full liberty to employ himself. This means, perforce, freedom from need to buy such opportunity from some other, claiming to be an owner.

But to secure that freedom and opportunity the state has no need to bestow on the individual any power he does not already possess; the need consists in removing the present obstacles the state itself has set up. He would then help himself. The state has no need to confer more rights on labor, but to take its own heavy hand off. Lift the blight of taxation off industry, and labor leaping for the joy of unshackled limbs, spurning the limitations of "government employment," would go forth to help itself from the bounteous earth—and make short work of the monopolies.

Those who, feeling the burden of this infernal struggle for existence are not in pursuit of blissful ignorance on the subject, would like to get a plain, common sense view of industrial conditions, will find the book both entertaining and instructive.

JAS. S. REYNOLDS.

### A Common Error.

An earth lord owns a business block on which he pays taxes. He rents a part to dry goods merchants, a part to a bank, a part to a manufacturer, and a part for business and professional offices. He adds a proportion of his tax to the rent paid by each tenant. Then each tenant adds the rent (including the tax) to his expense account, on which the cost and the selling price of his goods, his discount, his manufactures or his professional services are based. The customers of these several tenants refund to them their taxes, rent and other expenses making up the cost price of what is sold, and, in addition, pay a profit on what they buy. If the owner of the block buys goods of one tenant, or borrows money of another, or entrusts a law case to another, he pays back a part of the rent (including the tax) which he had before received. In short, taxes equalize themselves by the natural laws of trade so that each citizen in the end, unless he is a professional tax-dodger and a sneak, pays about his fair proportion of the cost of administering the government. Taxation would in time equalize itself, and the burden would adjust itself to all shoulders alike, if it should all be levied on land, or all on lands and houses, or all on personality. Taxes inevitably seek their level, as water does.—Chicago Evening Journal.

[Of course we know that taxes laid upon special privilege, whether in land or in anything else, do not "seek their level" but rest on the owner of the privileges.—Ed.]

"UNNECESSARY taxation is unjust taxation."

# THE SUGAR TRUST.

## A Tyrant That Should Be Speedily De-throned.

The sugar trust has ordered its refineries in New York, Philadelphia and Boston to be closed. It professes to be losing money, and that for this reason it is throwing 50,000 men out of employment at the beginning of winter, says the New York World. Henry O. Havemeyer, the trust's president, who testified to bribing both political parties, pretends to be sorry for the workmen whom he turns out on the streets.

The sugar trust is shutting down for the purpose of intimidating congress and the wholesale grocers. Mr. Havemeyer confesses the principal motive of his monopoly when he says: "The last congress is responsible for the present situation, and if they pass the free-sugar bill they will kill the industry completely." The working men in the refineries are to be thrown out of work in order that congress may be deterred from passing the free-sugar bill and in order that the revolt of the wholesale grocers against the trust may be put down.

There is no truth in the assertion that the trust is losing money. It has glutted the market with sugar refined from raw material imported in enormous quantities under the McKinley act and can shut down for a time without loss. The price of granulated sugar has advanced from 3.85 last April to 4.35 cents a pound a month ago, while the refiner's margin of profit a pound has increased from .700 cent in 1890 to 1.15 cents in 1894. Refining is done more cheaply in the United States than anywhere else in the world.

To anyone familiar with the labor employed by the trust Mr. Havemeyer's profession of philanthropic sentiments is naturally nauseating. The refineries employ the cheapest labor in the country and treat their men most harshly. They pay at the rate of 10 cents an hour, equal to 80 cents for a day of eight hours. The work is done in an average heat of 125 degrees, which sometimes rises to 150 degrees. Men are killed by the heat, and last summer the ambulances were kept busy carrying victims of the awful temperature from the Brooklyn refinery to neighboring hospitals.

These facts controvert Mr. Havemeyer's assertions. The trust is not losing money. If it cared for its men it would not pay them starvation wages for their trying toil nor turn them on the streets simply to add to the ill-fort gains. It is shutting down to preserve the enormous profits it is earning on \$75,000,000 of water and \$10,000,000 of investment. Congress ought to answer these cruel bullies by passing the free-sugar bill within a week.—Chicago Times.

## THE PRESIDENT'S TARIFF.

### The Recommendations of the Executive Essential to Prosperity.

The starchy flag of tariff reform is still flying. The president bravely urges congress to strike out of the tariff "every particle of differential duty in favor of refined sugar," and to abrogate the odious duty against sugar imported from countries paying a bounty on its export. He also well says: "The tariff act passed at the last session of congress needs important amendments if it is to be executed effectively and with certainty. In addition to such necessary amendments as will not change rates of duty, I am still very decidedly in favor of putting coal and iron on the free list."

The amendments to the tariff and the supplemental tariff bills now before the senate, the passage of which Mr. Cleveland urges, are indispensable to the business and manufacturing interests of the country. Not a day should be lost in carrying out these important recommendations and redeeming the tariff reform pledges of the democracy. If the new tariff is to commend itself it must be speedily amended as the president suggests. Excepting free wool, no provision in the original Wilson bill was as important as free coal. When the bill was mutilated in the senate this, with many of its best features, was stricken out. But it is not too late to repair much of the mischief done by the senate.

After the many rebuffs which the president's tariff policy has received from democratic senators he naturally says little now on the subject. But if these senators wish to save their party from utter wreck they will make haste to carry out his suggestions, both in their spirit and letter.—N. Y. Herald.

## BELIEVE IN FREEDOM.

### The Late "slide" Does Not at All Dishearten True Tariff Reformers.

There is no weakening among tariff reformers on account of the recent reverses. In Massachusetts the old "Tariff Reform league" at a recent meeting resolved to change its name and will be known hereafter as the "Free Trade league." There is no blinking of principles. A few years ago it required some courage to declare one's self a believer in trade freedom. It is not so now. The New England tariff reformers feel that there was a possible chance of misconception of their real attitude when they were called tariff reformers. All equivocation is put aside by their designation as the "Free Trade league." This league includes in its membership many names conspicuous in the earlier and better days of the republican party and in the anti-slavery agitation. William Lloyd Garrison (son of the old abolitionist), Henry L. Pierce (an old republican congressman), and many others of their class, are active members of the league. The democratic party is a free trade party, in its main membership and aspirations and asks no one to forget the fact. Democrats believe that the right of freedom in the great domain of trade is inalienable. The taxing power should never have been invoked for the enrichment of private individuals or corporations. It is the right of every man to buy and sell where his own individual profit will be best promoted. Taxation should be "limited to the needs of the government economically administered," as well urged by re-

publican president. The profession of these true and radical ideas is consistent with moderation in legislation for the reform and correction of the trust breeding system. A complete change to free trade is not expected or desired. The return to normal conditions will be gradually accomplished. The business of the country must have opportunity by degrees to adjust itself to more liberal trade conditions, but the right of trade freedom must finally be conceded every citizen, modified only by such import taxes as are required by the revenue needs of the government. Democrats stand where the republican president, Gen. Garfield, did when he said he was "in favor of a tariff leading to ultimate free trade."—Quincy Herald.

## MANUFACTURES OF WOOL.

### Facts That Protectionists Dislike to Hear or Read About.

In reviewing the dry goods market for the week, the Wool and Cotton Reporter of November 29 says:

"Some agents for mills making men's wear report that they have received orders on spring stuff from the clothing trade during the past week, although of course the inquiry is not very pronounced as yet. Most of the mills find that they have got all that they can attend to for some time to come in getting forward their goods which were sold on initial orders. There is the same complaint over the delay in getting goods and the same hurrying and nerve-straining exertion on the part of manufacturers' agents to make good their contracts. It is remarkable, at first thought, that there have not been more cancellations. Many manufacturers have been positively unable to live up to their contracts. They cannot make the goods and deliver them when wanted, for the reason that they cannot do six months' work in three. The buyer, who is grumbling because he cannot get his goods, knows that he is himself to blame in not ordering earlier, and he realizes that if he cancels his orders he stands no better off than if he had never ordered. He shows of having them filled elsewhere more expeditiously. He has to wait. Cancellations, therefore, have been very few and are likely to continue so."

Reports didn't read like this one during the dark days of McKinleyism. Will any republican dare advocate taxed wool in 1897?

## OUR MERCHANT MARINE.

### Congress Should Act Promptly in Passing a Free-Ship Bill.

The partial liberation of our foreign trade from the shackles of high "protection," which was effected by the new tariff law, is an earnest of better times for the American commercial marine. But after thirty years of decadence our ocean-going shipping can be revived and built up only by granting our own merchants freedom to buy ships where they choose and to sail them under the American flag.

The clamor for congressional subsidies to shipping ought not to be listened to. Subsidies and bounties are worse than useless devices for building up a great merchant marine. When subsidies were proposed in Germany the Hamburg merchants vigorously protested, saying:

"Governmental measures, whether they consist in throwing artificial obstacles in the way of foreign competition or in direct support of the national flag, may here and there bring temporary advantages to individual enterprises, but they will never be able to permanently raise and elevate the shipping interest. On the contrary, as experience has shown in France, they paralyze individual energy, endanger the spirit of enterprise and effect the decline, if not the ruin, of trade."

Let congress immediately pass a free-ships bill, and we will not have long to wait for a grand revival of the American merchant marine.—N. Y. Herald.

### Afraid to Act.

It is not at all likely that Reed, Dingley, Sherman, Allison and other republicans who will return to Washington in 1895 are sorry that they will have no opportunity to propose a tariff bill for more than one year and probably will not have to assume responsibility for a new tariff bill before 1898. The fact is that they would not know what kind of a bill to make if they had the power to make one now. They prefer to suspend both judgment and action until they are more certain what the people meant at the last election. They couldn't have meant "yes, we want McKinleyism," for they have twice said "no, we won't have McKinley duties." About the only republican authorities which are so foolish as to expect a return to McKinleyism, dutiable wool and all, are McKinley, the New York Press and the Protective Tariff league; and none of these will be at Washington in 1895. Those who will be in power will be glad that they will have to rest on the Wilson bill until 1897. Then, if the republicans should still have the floor they will be compelled not only to accept Wilson bill rates but to lower them. It will be a "come-down" for the high tariff republicans to follow the lead of the democrats, but public opinion must be respected and it will be plainly declared before 1897. Republican legislators who care for their jobs will never again make duties at the behest of protected manufacturers.

### Well Protected Match Trust.

The Diamond Match Co. was able to induce the managers of the German tariff law of the last congress to leave it to 20 per cent. protection in spite of the fact that officers of this company had been talking about putting up a factory in Liverpool to compete with foreign manufacturers. Now it is announced that plans have been completed for the factory, and that O. O. Barber, president of the company, will soon leave for Liverpool to put the plans into effect. Evidently the only reason for the 20 per cent. tariff on matches is to enable the so-called trust to make its prices in this country that much higher—providing domestic competition does not compel them to be reduced.—Wooden and Willow-ware Trade Review.

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GENT—"What is the reason you charge twice as much for my cuffs as you did formerly?" Washerwoman—"Because you have begun making pencil notes on them?" GENT—"What difference does that make?" Washerwoman—"The girls waste so much time in trying to make them out."—De Amsterdamer.

JILLSON says he doesn't see why there should be any objection to women entering the legal profession. Don't you see that nine out of every ten married men know very well that her word is law.—Buffalo Courier.

To be vain of one's rank or place, is to show that one is below it.—Stanislaus.

## THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 7.	
CATTLE—Best heaves	\$ 37 @ 4 85
Stockers	2 00 @ 4 30
Native cows	2 30 @ 3 35
HOGS—Good to choice heavy	4 50 @ 4 37 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 red	51 @ 50
No. 2 hard	53 1/2 @ 53
CORN—No. 2 mixed	40 1/2 @ 41
OATS—No. 2 mixed	30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
BRAN—(sacked)	40 1/2 @ 30
WHEAT—Patent per sack	1 40 @ 1 50
Fancy	1 90 @ 3 00
HAY—Choice timothy	8 50 @ 10 00
Fancy prairie	7 10 @ 8 50
BURN—(sacked)	65 @ 66
BUTTER—Choice creamery	17 @ 22
CHEESE—Full cream	10 @ 11
EGGS—Choice	15 1/2 @ 16
POTATOES	45 @ 50

ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping	3 00 @ 5 25
Texas	3 00 @ 4 10
HOGS—Heavy	4 00 @ 4 45
SHEEP—Fair to choice	2 00 @ 2 75
WHEAT—Choice	2 00 @ 3 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red	51 1/2 @ 51 3/4
CORN—No. 2 mixed	41 1/2 @ 41 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed	30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
RYE	51 1/2 @ 52
BUTTER—Creamery	16 @ 23
LARD—Westera steam	6 65 @ 6 80
PORK	11 00 @ 12 00

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	3 75 @ 5 15
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 00 @ 4 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice	2 50 @ 3 50
WHEAT—Winter wheat	3 20 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red	53 1/2 @ 54 1/2
CORN—No. 2	44 1/2 @ 44 1/2
CORN—No. 2	52 1/2 @ 52 1/2
RYE	50 @ 51
BUTTER—Creamery	13 @ 22 1/2
LARD	6 85 @ 6 87 1/2
PORK	11 10 @ 11 67 1/2

NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native steers	4 50 @ 5 15
HOGS—Good to choice	4 00 @ 5 10
FLOUR—Good to choice	2 30 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	60 1/2 @ 62
CORN—No. 2	51 1/2 @ 51 3/4
OATS—Western mixed	34 1/2 @ 35 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	16 @ 25 1/2
PORK	12 50 @ 14 00

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We wish to show the great value that will be given for the money expended. In the first place, the Magazine itself cannot be matched anywhere in the world for two dollars. If you wish to prove this, compare it with any other as to matter, illustrations, quality of paper, printing, etc. Then, too, it is so designed as to interest every member of the family, which makes it really a dozen magazines in one. Here, then, is the first \$2.00 of the \$48.00 mentioned above. The next \$5.00 is represented by the exquisite premium for the coming year, De Longpre's "Roses," which is the most exquisite oil-picture that has ever been published, and worth nearer \$10.00 than \$5.00. Then comes a value of \$3.00, represented by giving every lady reader all the patterns she wishes to use during the year, and in sizes to suit. A novel and important feature, introduced into DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE last April, is a Portrait Album giving eight cabinet-size portraits each month of the world's celebrities, with a biographical sketch of each person. Each year's collection of ninety-six portraits of distinguished men and women, when inserted in the Portrait Album which we can furnish, forms a handsome ornament for the home, as well as a valuable source of information and reference, interesting all members of the family and their friends. The collection would cost over a hundred dollars if made in any other way, as many of these photographs are very expensive, neither time nor money being spared in making the collection. If we count each portrait at the low valuation of only 25 cents it would make \$24.00 worth with your coming year's magazines; and if you are a new subscriber and wish to commence your collection from the first we published, we will send you the fifty-six already issued, and these fifty-six at 25 cents each would make another \$14.00. Summing up all the above, you have a value of \$48.00 for only \$2.00. The following fifty-six Portraits were published in the last volume, which new subscribers will be entitled to free. The ninety-six for the coming year will include names as well known as those already given.

- |                                |                                     |                         |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Shakespeare,                   | Robert Browning,                    | Herbert Spencer,        |
| Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst,     | Nathaniel Hawthorne,                | Edwin Booth,            |
| George W. Childs,              | General Sherman,                    | Henry Ward Beecher,     |
| Isaac B. Anthony,              | Rev. Phillips Brooks,               | Faderewski,             |
| Abraham Lincoln,               | Haydn,                              | Harriet Beecher Stowe,  |
| Miss Emma Calve,               | Ralph Waldo Emerson,                | Count Leo Tolstoy,      |
| William H. Emperor of Germany, | Alexandre Dumas, pere,              | General Grant,          |
| Prince Bismarck,               | Alexandre Dumas, fils,              | General Sheridan,       |
| William M. Ewart,              | Alexander III., late Czar of Russia | Joseph Jefferson,       |
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| William Lyne Wilson,           | Mrs. Grover Cleveland,              | Napoleon Bonaparte,     |
| Rev. Dr. De Witt Talmage,      | Haniel,                             | Empress Josephine,      |
| John Ruskin,                   | Governor McKinley,                  | Elizabeth Cady Stanton, |
| Adelina Patti,                 | William E. Gladstone,               | Henrik Ibsen,           |
| Mrs. Fran. Hodgson Burnett,    | Earl of Rosebery,                   | Bach,                   |
| Rev. Charles Sumner,           | Henry Irving,                       | Florence Cary,          |
| President Carnot,              | Elien Terry,                        | Allee Cary,             |
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DEBT STATEMENT.

A Large Increase in the Past Month—Cash in the Treasury. WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued from the treasury department yesterday shows that on December 31, 1894, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$910,903,695, an increase for the month of \$31,320,775. Following is a recapitulation of the debts: Interest bearing debt, \$650,138,130; increase during the month, \$40,625,100; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, \$1,825,500; decrease during the month, \$1,130; debt bearing no interest, \$383,247,345; increase during the month, \$126,780; total debt, \$1,654,375,579, of which \$599,124,104 are certificates and treasury notes, offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

Cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold, \$139,606,354; silver, \$504,035,456; paper, \$122,914,759; general account, disbursing officers' balances, etc., \$16,197,719; total, \$782,754,289, against which there are demand liabilities amounting to \$629,416,709, leaving a cash balance of \$153,337,579, of which \$86,244,445 is gold reserve. Advice received yesterday from the New York sub-treasury state that \$1,500,000 in gold was withdrawn yesterday for export, which, with the \$800,000 withdrawn last Saturday, left the true amount of the gold reserve yesterday at \$83,944,445.

FARWELL'S REMEDY.

The Illinois Ex-Senator Gives His Opinion As to What Will Relieve the Country. WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Chairman Springer, of the banking and currency committee, has received the following letter from ex-Senator Farwell, of Illinois:

Dear Sir: I have yours of the 29th. I did not expect you would publish either of the letters which you acknowledge receipt of, but you can do so if you wish. I wish to say to you now what possibly I have said before, that there is just one thing to do to settle this financial muddle which we seem to be in, and that is contained in the following three propositions: First—Let the government fund its floating debt and refund its bonded debt in 2 per cent. fifty-year bonds and retire from the currency business altogether. Second—Allow the national banks to use these bonds at par as a basis for their circulation, exempting them all from federal taxation, except just enough to pay for printing their notes. Third—Repeat the sub-treasury act and let the revenues of the nation be deposited in the national banks where collected. Congress may discuss this question for the next six years, but will finally adopt the above propositions, because they are the only ones that will accomplish the desired end. Very truly yours, C. B. FARWELL.

MINERS CRUSHED.

The Cage Shoots Up and Squeezes the Life Out of One and Fatally Hurts Another. CENTRALIA, Ill., Jan. 3.—An accident happened at the South mine, in this city, in which Grant Bibb was instantly killed and Mose Robinson fatally injured. They were working at the bottom of the shaft, shoving coal boxes upon the cage, one of which jumped the track and went on crooked. Three rings of the bell is the signal for the engineer to hold the cage on the bottom and one ring is to hoist. The men gave the signal to hold the cage on the bottom and stepped upon it to strengthen the car. In lifting it around they accidentally jerked the signal wire, ringing the bell once, and quick as a flash up shot the cage, crushing Bibb against the side of the wall of the shaft. Robinson happened to be clear of the timbers, but was hit by the car. Both men were dragged to the top of the shaft, a distance of 540 feet, and no one knew of the accident until their mangled bodies hove in sight of the top man.

BELGIAN'S GATES CLOSED.

Every Nation on Europe's Continent Now Excludes American Cattle. CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—Nelson Morris has received a telegram from his agent at Antwerp that the Belgian government has prohibited the importation of live cattle from the United States on the ground that pleuro-pneumonia is prevalent in this country. This closes all the ports of continental Europe against American cattle and American beef products and leaves to the exporter only the British market, which, in its present condition, is not a desirable one.

That Nebraska Lynching.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 3.—Officers from O'Neil, Neb., are here looking for Bartlett Scott, the embazzling county treasurer, supposed to have been captured by a mob and lynched on Monday. They say they have no faith in the lynching story. Scott was convicted and sentenced to five years in prison. He was out under heavy bonds, and it is their theory that his abductors were his friends. They think the job was put up to get him out of the country and at the same time make it appear that he was lynched so as to relieve his bondsmen. At last reports no trace of him had been found, although the entire country around O'Neil has been scoured for the past two days.

Murderer Milligan Escapes Again.

PERRY, Ok., Jan. 3.—John Milligan, the double murderer who is under sentence to be hanged January 11, and who escaped a month ago, but was recaptured, last night jumped through a glass door and escaped to the east. He had pretended to be crazy, but the very first opportunity he made a desperate break and was successful. Hundreds of men are in pursuit. He is bare-headed, barefooted and in his shirt sleeves. There are two inches of snow on the ground.

The Cold in the South.

BERMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 3.—At the crematory yesterday ten head of cattle were destroyed. The cattle were among a lot received from Tennessee by a local stockman and froze to death. The animals of Howe and Cushman's show, now in winter quarters here, are taking pneumonia one by one and are dying off. Since Saturday three monkeys, two camels and other valuable animals have died. A lion and lioness, valued at \$3,000, are in the throes of pneumonia, and although everything possible is being done for them it is doubtful whether they will live.

PENSION BUREAU RULINGS.

Decisions on Various Matters of Moment by Assistant Secretary Reynolds. WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Several rulings affecting the practice of the pension bureau have been promulgated by Assistant Secretary Reynolds, of the interior.

In a case arising in Rhode Island the department holds that an agent appointed by a state to prosecute, without cost to applicants, claims for pensions is entitled to the recognition accorded any other agent or attorney, and so long as he conforms to the rules of practice he will be protected by them. When in a claim for increase an order for a medical examination is not obeyed, the attorney will be notified of the fact and unless satisfactory explanation of the failure to report for examination is made within ninety days from the date of notice the attorney will be held to be in neglect and his attorney's fees forfeited.

The department also decided that where a partner in a firm of attorneys prosecuting pension cases dies before the completion of a claim, the surviving partner will not be required to obtain a new power of attorney in his own behalf to entitle him to recognition in that claim, but will be allowed to proceed with the case in the name of the firm. The contract entered into in such a case remains an entire contract and no question as to apportionment arises.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

Ex-Secretary John W. Foster Employed to Aid the Chinese Plenipotentiaries. WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—John W. Foster, formerly secretary of state, has been employed to aid the Chinese government's plenipotentiaries in peace negotiations. He represented the United States abroad in various countries for twenty-five years. When minister to Mexico and Spain and special



envoy to several European countries he was of the greatest service in making treaties. He is probably the best posted man in the country in diplomacy and international law. He served in the union army in an Indiana regiment, and afterward was prominent in state politics. He is a thorough scholar and master of several foreign languages. Mr. Foster has lately returned from a trip around the world, during which he spent some time in China.

DEATH OF GEN. POST.

The Illinois Congressman Dies Suddenly in Washington. WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Gen. Philip Sidney Post, member of congress from the Tenth district of Illinois, died at the Hamilton hotel, in this city, yesterday morning, after an illness of but one day. His death was from heart failure, resulting from acute gastritis. For some time he had been suffering at intervals with attacks which physicians pronounced dyspepsia, but he attended to his duties unremittingly. He passed the holidays at his home in Illinois and reached Washington Wednesday. Early Saturday morning he was seized with an attack of his old trouble, which did not, however, assume serious form until evening.

Gen. Post was best known through his brilliant military services in the rebellion, where he won high rank and distinction with great rapidity. His civil career has been an eventful one. He was born March 18, 1833, in Florida, Orange county, N. Y., was graduated from Union college in 1855, practiced law in Kansas, where he also edited a paper, and in Illinois. After the war, in 1866, he was appointed consul to Vienna, was promoted consul-general for Austria-Hungary in 1874, resigned in 1879; was commander of the Department of Illinois, G. A. R., in 1886, and was a republican member of congress for four terms, beginning with the Fifty-ninth congress.

THE ANTI-PASS RULE.

An Omaha Paper Claims to Have Made a Discovery. OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 7.—A local paper declares there is very good reason to believe that the anti-pass rule recently enacted by the railroad managers is intended for a blow at railroad labor organizations more than for any other purpose. Its belief is strengthened by information received by it from Cedar Rapids and Vinton, Ia., respectively the homes of the Order of Railroad Conductors and of Railroad Telegraphers. This information bears the message that the grand officers are utterly unable to make any arrangement for their annual passes used in their work about the country. The amount of travel performed by the grand officers of railroad organizations will foot up into hundreds of thousands of miles annually to each order. They are on the move continually, settling grievances, visiting lodges and performing other services.

Roasted to Death.

CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 7.—While Ida Mason and her two younger sisters were engaged in lighting a fire in the kitchen stove during the absence of their mother, they concluded to hasten the fire by pouring coal oil on the kindling and then applying the match. The clothing of Ida was caught by the blaze as it flashed up and she was literally roasted to death, the other children being powerless to assist her. Great pieces of flesh dropped from her body, and for some time she lingered in this condition in the greatest agony before death relieved her.

BURIED IN SNOW.

A Freight Train Overwhelmed by an Avalanche on the Philadelphia and Erie Road. RENO, Pa., Jan. 7.—Snowslides covering 5 miles, a few miles west of Lookhaven, on the Philadelphia & Erie railroad, blocked traffic yesterday. While a freight train east bound was running along the base of the snow-covered Alleghenies with the ice-bound Susquehanna below it was suddenly submerged by an avalanche of dry, sleety snow between Ritchie and Hyner. The train was covered almost its entire length. Crews from the east and west to the number of several trainmen came to the rescue and worked the train through the snow slide and for a distance of 5 miles. Meanwhile the Erie mail train, with a large number of passengers, lay at this place eight hours. The mail train ran the gauntlet and scraped the white wall, which pressed threateningly against either side, almost crushing them. The train was in imminent danger of being engulfed or hurled down the bank into the river. Hundreds of men were standing ready to rush to engulfed trains last night as the danger was great.

AN IMPORTANT SUGGESTION. Secretary Gresham Submits a Plan for Publishing Valuable Historical Manuscripts. WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Secretary Gresham has submitted to congress a general plan for publishing the valuable historical manuscripts of revolutionary days now in the archives of the state department. The recommendation was called out by a provision of the last sundry civil appropriation bill, calling for a report from the secretary of state. Mr. Gresham refers to the great value of the manuscripts, embodying the collections of Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Madison and Hamilton, as well as the journals of the continental congress. It is pointed out that the papers are liable to serious injury and defacement, owing to the constant perusal of them by students and writers. The secretary recommends their publication, in a set of 50 volumes, at a cost of \$100,000 for the first edition of 1,000 volumes. He suggests, however, that the work should be done gradually on an appropriation of \$25,000 annually and under the supervision of a competent editor and staff.

HARDWARE BUSINESS. The Age of Steel Has Cheering Responses from Dealers Throughout the Country. ST. LOUIS, Jan. 7.—The Age of Steel has reports from 200 leading manufacturers of iron and steel, hardware, machinery and railway rolling stock, as to the condition of their business response milder. The tone of the responses is cheering. About 85 per cent. of the reports speak of some measure of improvement. In iron and steel the demand has increased 25 to 30 per cent., but prices are low and not promising for the immediate future. The volume of hardware business has, on the whole, increased substantially, and the prospects may be regarded as reasonably fair. For machine tools some decidedly cheering reports are made. In specialties there has been a slow but steady improvement since last summer, and further gradual growth of demand is looked for.

BATTLE WITH MOONSHINERS. One Killed, Another Mortally Wounded and Two Captured. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 7.—News has reached here from Van Buren county of a desperate fight between officers and moonshiners. The officers discovered the still hidden in a mountain gorge in an out-of-the-way place. It was running in full blast, five or six men being at work on it. The posse crept up within a short distance of it before their presence was discovered. Though taken unawares, the moonshiners made a desperate fight and for a while bullets flew in every direction. Putnam, the leader of the moonshiners, was shot through the head and fell dead to the ground. His nephew, a boy of 17, tumbling over, mortally wounded. Two moonshiners were captured and one escaped. Not one of the posse was seriously wounded.

TO ADMIT OKLAHOMA. Senator Martin Will Introduce a Bill Providing for a Convention. WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Senator Martin has just completed the preparation of two bills, which will be introduced by him in the senate to-day. The first is to change the boundary lines between Indian territory and Oklahoma, adding a certain portion of the Cherokee country to Oklahoma, and to provide for a constitutional convention preliminary to the admission of Oklahoma into the union. The second measure provides for the settlement and disposition of the arid sand hill lands in the western part of Kansas.

The Deadly Wire. NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Frank Murphy, a tinsmith, was killed yesterday in the Pennsylvania railroad depot in Jersey City by a shock from an electric light wire. Murphy was in the employ of the firm which has the contract to cover the big train shed of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. with a copper roof. He had gone about 40 feet up a ladder when one of his feet slipped. To save himself he threw out his hands and clutched a live electric light wire and hung to it for several seconds. Then his hands, which were smoking from the electricity, relaxed and he fell to the ground. Doctors were hastily summoned, but he was dead before relief arrived.

Bull's Holes in Their Heads. FALLS CITY, Tex., Jan. 7.—Saturday night late three men were murdered within 3 miles of this city. A. H. Young, a white man, a prominent farmer; Will Duran, colored, a farm hand; and A. C. Bundis, a Mexican laborer, were found dead on the roadside within 2 miles of each other with bullet holes in their heads. From the similarity of the wounds and the situation in general it is thought they were all murdered by the same party. The affair is very mysterious, and the developments of an investigation which is being made by the authorities is anxiously awaited.

An Emergency. Mrs. Brand-New—I would like to get a first class book on etiquette. Mr. Brand-New—Any particular point you want to clear up? Mrs. Brand-New—Yes; how to treat one's inferiors. You know, dear, it is only recently that we have had inferiors.—Puck.

To be a gentleman is to be honest, to be gentle, to be generous, to be brave, to be wise, and, possessing all those qualities, to exercise them in the most graceful outward manner.—Thackeray.

CONGRESS.

Resuming Business After the Holiday recess. The senate met at noon on the 3d with a light attendance after the holiday recess. Sundry resolutions were offered and the resolution of Mr. Lodge calling for correspondence and information as to the delivery of two Japanese to the Chinese, was passed. Mr. Allen's resolution relating to the senate restaurant occasioned a lively debate and the remainder of the session was occupied by Senator Morgan (Ala.) in a speech on the Nicaragua canal bill. The house was more lively when called to order after the holiday recess. The galleries were crowded. After the call of committees for reports, Mr. Quigg (N. Y.) attempted to offer a resolution relating to salaries in the New York post office, but Mr. Springer, in charge of the currency bill, cut him off with a motion to go into committee of the whole for the further consideration of that bill. Accordingly the house went into committee and the debate continued until 4:45 o'clock when the house adjourned.

In the senate, on the 4th, after routine business transacted, Mr. Lodge (Mass.) made an address on his resolution as to whether ex-Secretary J. W. Foster had any connection with the American government in his mission to China and Japan. In the house the resignation of Mr. Painter (N. Y.) was presented and a bill was passed granting an increase of pension to Hosea Brown, aged 103, a survivor of the war of 1812. The debate on the currency bill was then resumed and Mr. Hendrix (N. Y.) took the floor in opposition to the measure. No business was transacted by the senate on the 5th. The house passed a bill for the relief of Zimri Elliott, of Kansas, and a resolution to pay the funeral expenses of Col. William T. Fitch, for twenty-one years a doorkeeper in the house, who died on Christmas day. The currency debate was then resumed and continued until 5:30 o'clock, when the house concurred in the senate amendments to the military academy bill. Adjourned.

A FAMOUS RIDE.

One of the Most Heroic Acts in the Annals of American History. The story of how Oregon and Washington were saved to the American union, with all which that involved, is one that should be made familiar to all our people. It is one of the most heroic and significant incidents in American history. The guiding hand of divine providence is as plainly seen in it as in the history connected with our Pilgrim fathers and their landing at Plymouth Rock. It is a part of our history that makes one realize what is meant by "sacred history." The government at Washington might well erect some noble monument to Marcus Whitman's memory.

There is a college out in Walla Walla that bears his name, Whitman college; let us hope that some time some person or persons of wealth will be moved to aid the people of that region to give it magnificent endowment so that it may worthily perpetuate, for all time, the inspiring memory of a person who, at a moment of supreme significance, permitted himself to be inspired of God for a task that demanded instant action, just then or never, and who so undauntedly obeyed the heavenly vision. There are men whose after-sight is admirable in its clearness; there are those whose foresight is full of a certain inductive sagacity in reading the meaning of present day facts and in forecasting what effects current causes must have. And there are some men who are gifted with the instantaneous vision that sees what is, and in the light of this, what is the instant duty of the moment, the moment of some almost infinitely far-reaching crisis.

That horse-back ride in winter of four thousand miles across the Rocky mountains to Washington, a large part of the way over trackless wastes where white men had never before been, that bold and insistent appeal to the president and secretary of state, Daniel Webster, not to surrender Oregon to the Hudson Bay Co. and to the British, and then the marshaling of a great host of like-minded colonists at the east whom he led back over the plains and the mountains, before ever a transcontinental railway had been dreamed of, constitute a pivotal incident in modern history, which it would be stolid and ignoble not to hold in shining and grateful memory.

The timely heroism of other famous rides, as that of Paul Revere and of Sheridan at Winchester, have been duly celebrated in song; as other significant adventures have been in story; this one waits the hand of some one possessed of enough of the mingled historic and poetic imagination to feel the full meaning of such an incident and to put it into its true historic and literary setting. It is possible that the American board, whose missionary Whitman was—if it were not so much more intent on the making of history than in celebrating it—might do something more than that it has done to save from forgetfulness the story of how Oregon, if not also the rest of the Pacific coast, was saved to the republic and to all the beneficence of the civilization our national union stands for.—Advance.

Strange. A good example of what is sarcastically called feminine logic is presented by a story told by a French paper.

Monsieur X, a member of the chamber of deputies, is traveling with his wife. They arrive at a seaside station and alight. The train passes on. Presently madame becomes suddenly excited. "My umbrella! My umbrella! Where's my umbrella?" "Where?" says the deputy; "I left it on the train." "On the train! And to think that they entrust the affairs of the nation to a man who isn't capable of taking care of a woman's umbrella!"—Youth's Companion.

An Emergency. Mrs. Brand-New—I would like to get a first class book on etiquette. Mr. Brand-New—Any particular point you want to clear up? Mrs. Brand-New—Yes; how to treat one's inferiors. You know, dear, it is only recently that we have had inferiors.—Puck.

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TRADE REVIEW.

Great Decrease in Fall over the Past Year—Condition of Industries. NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—E. G. Dunn & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Failures for 1894 are fully reported this week, being \$3,886 in the United States and 1,560 in the Dominion of Canada. Liabilities in the United States were \$72,902,856, and in Canada, \$17,616,225. Neither the decrease of over half per cent. in Canada is surprising, but the statement shows that most of the decrease in the United States was in manufacturing liabilities, while the entire increase in Canada is in liabilities of trading concerns. A new states, including New York and Pennsylvania, show more failures than in 1893, and in a few southern states the amount of liabilities is larger, but in the general and western states very much smaller. In eleven of the last thirty-eight years reported liabilities have been larger than in 1894, though for this year and 1893 the statement is confined to commercial failures, as it was not in former years. The failures have been 13.5 to every 1,000 firms doing business; the liabilities have aggregated \$127.77 to each firm in trade, and in proportion to the volume of solvent business represented by all clearing house exchanges, \$2.63 for every \$1,000.

The complete review of different branches of business places in a clear light the fact that prices of commodities are at the lowest level ever known. Eight years ago in July prices averaged only 73.09 per cent. of the prices for the same articles and in the same markets January 1, 1890, and this remained the lowest point ever touched until August 30, 1893, when the average fell to 72.76, but early this year prices dropped below all previous records, and have never recovered, the average decrease of 26 being only 68.73 per cent. of the prices in 1890. The range was very little higher at the end of the year, and about as low October 23. The fall since a year ago has been 5 1/2 per cent., but very unequal in different branches. In iron and steel products, 14 per cent.; in woollens and cottons, about 15 per cent. These changes contrast sharply with the decline of wages paid hour's work, which average only 12 per cent. less than a year ago.

The condition of industries has been largely governed by the fall in prices, and while the aggregate increase being fairly measured by the increase of 8.24 per cent. in hours of work in November, compared with the previous year, it has been the controlling feature in almost every important industry that consumption has not kept pace with the output and has not sustained prices.

The lowest prices of wheat and cotton on record. Both suffer from wholly unprecedented accumulation of stocks, the crops being large. Outside this country, wheat production has not increased enough to justify a price of 60 cents at New York, and the accumulation is largely due to false reports of yield intended to frighten foreign buyers and raise prices. The same influence has been felt in cotton, and is also affected by world-wide depression in business and decrease in consumption of goods. In other produce markets the year has been relatively less important.

TO CONCEAL HIS SHORTAGE.

Scheme of Assistant Cashier Sparks, of the Cincinnati Post Office. CINCINNATI, Jan. 5.—Frank H. Sparks, assistant cashier of the post office, is under arrest for a peculiar crime. Yesterday afternoon about 1 o'clock a janitor found him lying on the floor behind his counter, apparently unconscious. He was revived, and told a thrilling tale. He said that while everybody was out to dinner, two strange men entered and wanted him to change a \$5 bill. As he started back the men threw open the private door and attacked him. One knocked him insensible with a sand bag. In proof of this he showed a big bruise on the side of his face. Examination showed that over \$800 was missing, while \$10,000 put up in envelopes to pay the post office force had been untouched.

SATOLLI STRENGTHENED.

An Encyclical Which Gives Him Almost Plenary Power. ROME, Jan. 5.—The expected encyclical from Pope Leo addressed to the archbishops and bishops of the United States is now ready and will be transmitted through the usual channels in a few days. It treats principally with the authority and powers of the apostolic delegate, Mgr. Satolli, who is confirmed and strengthened in his position. The letter is certain to cause a profound sensation in ecclesiastical circles in the United States, similar to that excited last year in France by Leo's recommendation to the Catholic leaders of that country, in which he urged them to loyally accept the republic and no longer waste their efforts and their forces by standing aloof and striving for the impossible—i. e. the return and the restoration of the royalists to power.

SCOTT NOT DEAD.

The Missing Nebraska Defaulter Seen on a Train in Minnesota. OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 5.—Barrett Scott, the missing ex-treasurer from O'Neil, is now positively declared by the sheriff of Fairmont, Minn., to have passed through that city yesterday afternoon, bound east on a train. Orders have been issued to arrest him. Excitement in O'Neil is at fever heat respecting the merits of the case and the responsibility for Scott's departure. The men arrested are preparing alibis. Citizens who discuss the affair go heavily armed.

WESTERN NOMINATIONS.

A List of Kansas and Oklahoma Gentlemen Made Happy by the President. WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The president to-day sent to the senate the following nominations, among others: To be receiver of the land office at Wakeeney, Kan., William E. Saum, at the request of Senator Martin. To be postmasters: Samuel L. Johnson at Alva, Ok.; Gustav Wilcox at Enid, Ok.; W. C. Jones at Newkirk, Ok.; S. H. Cummings at Ford Creek, Ok.; John W. Moyle at Toombs, Ok.; William A. Thompson at Tahlequah, I. T.; Mrs. McSpadden at Salem, Mo., and Charles Richardson at Wisner, Neb.

MISSOURI FINANCES.

Points from Gov. Stone's Message to the Legislature—The Decrease of the Bonded Debt. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 5.—Gov. Stone's message to the senate and house of representatives of the Thirty-eighth general assembly of Missouri was laid before that body yesterday afternoon. The revenues of the state as first considered by the governor, showing that during the two years of 1893-4 the revenue fund amounted to \$4,034,681, and the total appropriations of the Thirty-seventh general assembly were \$4,025,984, of which \$1,237,000 was for the maintenance of the public school system. The estimates for the next two years show an increase of \$151,350. The governor recommends an increase of \$17,000 to the state militia, making a total of \$25,000; to the board of geology and mines, an increase of \$9,900; appropriation of \$3,000 to pay the state mine inspector, and an increase of \$55,700 to the state eleemosynary institutions. In the list of "extraordinary expenses" has been included the sum of \$380,500 to the state eleemosynary institutions, the total of these expenses being \$428,600. After all the appropriations are paid there will be a balance in the general revenue fund of \$16,820. An increase of the general revenues of the state is therefore considered desirable.

Reference is made to the redemption of \$400,000 of bonds on the 1st inst., and for the biennial period of 1895-6, the total receipts into the interest fund will aggregate \$2,660,000. Of this it is estimated that \$889,955 will be required to pay interest accruing during that period. That will leave a balance of \$1,770,045 to be transferred to the sinking fund and made available for the payment of bonds.

ASYLUM BURNED.

The Southern Illinois Home for the Insane. ANNA, Ill., Jan. 5.—Fire broke out at 1 o'clock this morning in the roof of the center building of the group of three great buildings of the asylum for the insane here, and spread with great rapidity. At 2:30 o'clock the fire was beyond control and the loss was then over \$100,000. An hour later all three buildings were ablaze. A special train on the Illinois Central, with three engines and crews, arrived from Cairo at 3 o'clock and began drenching the buildings and endeavoring to save several smaller buildings adjacent, which were blazing furiously. It is supposed that all the unfortunate people but one woman, who was lost, were removed in safety. In the excitement attending the transfer of the more violent maniacs a number were badly bruised by stumbling down stairways, their keepers being unable to maintain even a semblance of order among them. None escaped, however, the keepers being reinforced by volunteer special officers from the city. All the old buildings that escaped the fire a few years ago were entirely destroyed, and the north wing is all that remains standing. In this the patients are huddled. The fire was under complete subjection before daylight. The flames were first discovered near the roof of the main building and cannot be accounted for. The asylum has its own water works, but for some reason the system was ineffective. The loss aggregates \$300,000.

HORSETHIEVES LYNCHED.

Three Men Hanged and Their Bodies Shot to Pieces in the Indian Country. WICHITA, Kan., Jan. 5.—News was received here from Kingfisher, Ok., of a wholesale hanging of horse thieves in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country. The settlers there have ever since the opening been the victims of marauding bands of horse and cattle thieves, and finding the authorities too slow in bringing the offenders to justice, several vigilance committees were organized in different parts of the country to take the law in their own hands. The vigilantes a few days ago started on the trail of the band, followed it into the Panhandle of Texas, back into the Cheyenne country, overtaking it near Cantonment. Here a battle followed, resulting in the wounding of George Gaskell and Simeon Campbell, two of the vigilantes, and the capture of three of the thieves. The latter were hanged without delay. Their bodies were shot to pieces and left hanging as a warning to their kind.

ACTORS LEAVE JOHN L.

Seven Members Resign from the Ex-Champion's Company. PARIS, Ill., Jan. 5.—John L. Sullivan's combination, known as "A True American," practically disbanded here yesterday. Sullivan came and made an attempt to give an entertainment at the opera house Wednesday night. He could not stand on the stage without support and was so abusive that seven members of the combination resigned their positions yesterday and the remainder departed for Monmouth.

Returned to His First Wife.

DENVER, Col., Jan. 5.—Robert Gammon, who was one of the foremost business men of Colorado for over twenty years, disappeared July 8 last, deserting his wife and eight children in this city. It has just been learned that his real name was Robert Flinders, and that when he came to this country in 1871 he deserted a large family in England. He is supposed to have rejoined them.

Imbecile Asylum Burned.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 5.—The south wing of the main building at the state asylum for imbeciles caught fire yesterday evening and was totally destroyed. The inmates and children were all at supper at the time in another portion of the structure and none were injured. The city fire department responded, but as they had a distance of 3 miles to go the wing of the building was consumed nearly by the time of their arrival. The department, however, prevented the fire spreading to other sections of the building. No estimate of the loss has been given, but immediate steps will be taken to rebuild.