

Chase County Courier.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XIX.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1892.

NO. 7.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Mrs. SATOLLI's mission to the United States is said to be for the purpose of establishing a Roman Catholic ecclesiastical court, which will probably be located at Washington.

HENRY B. RYDER, formerly American consul at Copenhagen, has been sentenced there to eighteen months' imprisonment for theft, fraud and perjury.

JOHN D. WASHBURN, minister to Switzerland, and George S. Batcheller, minister to Portugal, have tendered their resignations.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MILLER has announced that he will retire from the cabinet to resume the practice of law whether Harrison is re-elected or not.

PROF. FRANCISCO FANCIULLI has been installed as leader of the Marine band at Washington in place of Prof. Sousa, who has gone to Chicago.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has issued his annual Thanksgiving proclamation for November 24.

An agreement has been entered into between the United States and Austro-Hungary by which the limit of weight for packages of "samples of merchandise" is increased as follows: From 250 grammes (8 1/2 ounces) to 350 grammes (12 ounces).

THE EAST.

There were enormous trades in wheat at New York on a declining market. Flour fell off from 10 to 15 cents per barrel and a still greater decline is expected.

The steamer Puritan ran into a row-boat on New York sound. One man was drowned and three injured.

ROBBERS entered the Phoenix National bank in the village of Phoenix, fifteen miles north of Syracuse, N. Y., and got away with \$3,000.

The Schuylkill (Pa.) coal exchange, in calculating the wages and hours of the miners of the Schuylkill region, have fixed the rate at 8 per cent. above the \$250 basis. This is an advance of 3 per cent. over last month's wages.

The fight between Choyinski and Godfrey took place at New York and Choyinski was the victor in fifteen rounds.

EDITH DILLON, colored, was frightened to death by a horse running loose at Bordentown, N. J.

The wife of William Root, of Elizabeth, N. J., is accused of putting crushed glass in her husband's food. The couple have lived unhappily for some time.

An English capitalist has been at Homestead seeking the enlistment of the locked-out Carnegie men to aid in starting a co-operative steel plant.

GEORGE STANDISH was buried in a fifty-foot well at Athol, Mass., but after nine hours was dug out alive.

The Sunday newspaper cases of Philadelphia have been taken under advisement by the state supreme court. The defendants were found guilty of worldly employment on Sundays in selling the sheets.

SADIE SCANLAN, the actress, died in the Bloomingdale (N. Y.) insane asylum, directly after singing "Nearer, my God, to Thee," while visiting her brother.

At New York a steampoint on the tugboat E. R. Grubb burst and three men were scalded to death.

GEORGE GATES, of Uniontown, Pa., was killed while hunting. He was in a bush calling turkeys when another hunter chanced along and thought he had a sure thing.

MAX SCHOENTHAL, dealer in hops, New York, has assigned. Liabilities over \$250,000.

MASSACHUSETTS manufacturers have voluntarily given weavers a 7 per cent. increase in wages.

The Binghamton Trust Co. has been appointed receiver of the Iron Hill funds in New York.

The Iron Age reports an active demand and firmer tone in the pig-iron markets.

The King Brick Manufacturing Co.'s plant at Columbia Falls, Me., was burned. Loss, \$75,000.

THREE men got penitentiary sentences in New York for illegal registration.

FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE, the only surviving son of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, was married at Sing Sing, N. Y., to Miss Gertrude Barlow. The ceremony was performed by the groom's father.

BISHOP FOWLER, in a Methodist church at New York, recently preached a sermon on death, using such gruesome pictures that many of his hearers decamped in fright. All experienced a "creepy" feeling, and some averred the sermon was "most powerful."

A QUEER sea fish known as an "angler" has been harpooned off New York. It is common in English waters, but scarce here.

THE WEST.

A FARMER named Hedley has gone into sunflower raising in Clark county, Ind. He says the demand for the seed is good.

The Athletic club building at Chicago was destroyed by fire. The loss was \$100,000. It was at first reported that adjoining buildings—the Cyclopedia and Bank Note and two hotels—were destroyed, but happily the fire was confined to the place where it broke out.

LIEUT. FREDERICK SCHWATKA, the famous explorer, was found dying on the streets of Portland, Ore., with a bottle of laudanum by his side.

The Colorado populist electors who did not want their names on the democratic ticket were compelled to leave them on.

At the national convention of the W. C. T. U., in Denver, Frances Willard was re-elected president.

The Farmers' Insurance Co., of LeRoy, O., has been forbidden doing business in Michigan.

CHICAGO wholesale grocers have unanimously rejected the terms dictated by the sugar trust.

The national W. C. T. U. at Denver, Col., passed a resolution for the closing of the world's fair on Sundays.

J. W. HIGHLEYMAN, missing from Sedalia, Mo., has been found. He was dressed in uniform, on guard duty at Chicago, having enlisted in the army.

BLACK HORSE, a chief of the Navajos, is inciting trouble in the tribe, and troops have been sent to the reservation.

HOLLENBECK's bank, Auburn, Cal., has failed. Liabilities, \$64,000; assets, \$20,000.

OMAR L. HITTLE is missing from Richmond, Ind. His shortage was \$36,000, with affairs badly tangled.

FOREST fires are reported at Brownstown, Ind.

A QUACK named Hener is under arrest at Cincinnati. He pretended to cure a little hunchback girl in hot water, which was so hot that she was scalded to death.

It will take eighteen months to manufacture the necessary glass for the Yerkes telescope.

The Rob Roy flouring mill near Attica, Ind., has burned. Incendiary.

An unknown negro attempted to burn the city hall at St. Louis.

The tug James Amadeus has been sunk in Lake Erie and three men drowned.

The Choctaw council has adjourned. No bill of importance was passed.

A DESPERATE fight occurred on a Santa Fe passenger train near Ardmore, I. T., in which United States Marshal Smith and a negro were killed.

NED CHRISTIE and his gang have been wiped out at last. The United States marshals in the Indian territory blew up his fort with dynamite and shot him down when he tried to escape.

The Iowa Temperance Alliance is making war on saloon keepers in Scott county.

The total registration in California for the election of 1892 was 234,000. The total vote in the presidential election of 1888 was 251,000.

The Oregon state democratic committee decided to keep its state ticket in the field.

The coroner's jury at Portland, Ore., returned a verdict of accidental death from an overdose of morphine in the case of Lieut. Schwatka, the Arctic explorer.

A CARLOAD of cripples has left DuBaque, Ia., expecting to be cured by looking at the miraculous church window at Canton, Minn.

The northwestern mills have run off 226,025 barrels of flour, the second largest week's run on record.

The Alton road has declared a quarterly dividend of \$2 per share.

THE SOUTH.

DORSEY GOODWIN, of Timmonsville, S. C., whipped his seven-year-old stepdaughter with a strap for 25 minutes. She is dead, and the sheriff got Goodwin into jail just as a mob was forming.

WOO TONG, a Chinaman of Ashland, Ky., accepted a fifty dollar confederate bill in payment for laundry work, returning \$49.60 change. It is said Woo Tong feels injured.

Two innocent negroes, a brother and sister, were lynched by a mob in Calahoula parish, La.

WILLIAM PENN, a centenarian negro, died at Brenham, Tex.

A TRAMP named Throckmorton, from Chicago, was killed by lightning while walking on the track near Waco, Tex.

The machinery is ready for the new tin plate works at Cumberland, Md.

CITY MARSHAL HENRY MCCOOL was arrested at Taylor, Tex., on a charge of assault to murder M. M. Williams during the Clark speaking at the fair grounds.

A GOLDBERG, a Texarkana (Ark.) pioneer, is dead. He was formerly the wealthiest man in that section, but died absolutely destitute.

ASSESSMENT rolls of all counties in Texas except nine not yet reported show a decrease in taxable values of \$34,480. The remaining counties will not materially affect the result.

A THREE-YEAR-OLD child has been starved to death at Brenham, Tex., by its crazy mother.

REPRESENTATIVES from the counties bordering on the Mississippi river between Point Pleasant, Mo., nearly to the mouth of the St. Francis river met at Memphis to consider a project to build a levee to protect that vast territory. They think the plan eminently feasible. It will cost \$2,200,000, will be 290 miles long and will protect over 3,000,000 acres.

OLIE GREEN, son of a wealthy citizen of McAdie, Tex., who was in the habit of jumping on and off moving trains, got caught under the wheels of a freight and was cut to atoms.

A GENERAL strike was ordered at New Orleans at midday on the 5th. All business was stopped. Between 60,000 and 70,000 idle men were on the streets.

The Dayton (Tenn.) Coal & Iron Co. has reduced wages 5 per cent.

The mayor of Little Rock has suspended City Clerk H. Clay Jones for drunkenness and neglect of official duty. He is the third city official suspended there recently.

A. W. BENNETT, the operator, whose negligence caused the fatal railway accident at Cabin Creek, Ark., has become a raving maniac and is roaming the woods.

GENERAL.

THE National Baseball league will not be divided into eastern and western associations.

At Madrid a mob, disappointed in not hearing a prohibited concert, engaged in a wild riot.

The annual report of the Mobile & Ohio Co. makes an encouraging showing.

The movement into sight of cotton for October was the smallest of any October since 1880.

LOSSES on the lakes from the recent severe gales will foot up not less than \$500,000.

The British warship Howe has been stranded on the coast of France. She was seriously damaged.

TEN of the riotous strikers of Carmaux, France, have been pardoned by decree of the council of state.

SENOR COLTENA has been elected president of the Mexican senate and Senor Majia president of the chamber of deputies.

The British warship Champion reports the Pitcairn islanders in good health. At Tahiti there is complete commercial stagnation, owing to the suspension of the pearl industries and the withdrawal of the French military forces.

The porte has raised the quarantine against vessels arriving from New York to five days.

The Hamburg senate has decided to petition Chancellor von Caprivi to declare that city free of cholera.

The Argentine public is excited over the possible result of the counting of the moneys in the treasury. It is generally believed that there are large deficiencies.

ROBERT GRANT, professor of astronomy in the University of Glasgow, aged 73, is dead.

CLEARING house returns for the week ended November 4 showed an average increase of 29.3 compared with the corresponding week of last year. In New York the increase was 31.8.

MRS. DEACON, of Abelle-Deacon shooting-divorce fame in France, abducted her child after it had been ordered into the custody of the father.

EX-PREMIER MERCIER, of Quebec, charged with defalcations, was acquitted by the jury. His acquittal caused a scene of excitement, a number of sympathizers being extremely exuberant.

THREE year men of the Grand Army propose to organize.

EMPLOYEES of the Bass breweries of England, to the number of 5,000, have struck.

COLLIERS of Northumberland, England, have accepted a five per cent. reduction.

LORD DUNRAVEN will not race for the America cup next year.

The English warship Howe, ground off France, was successfully floated.

The Union Pacific passenger department is maintaining rates, although out of the Transmissouri association.

A WESTINGHOUSE invention will vastly cheapen incandescent lamps, it is said. Instead of platinum an iron wire will be used.

THE LATEST.

FOUR Portuguese engaged in salvaging the wrecked Roumania's cargo were drowned.

OSMAN DIONA has abandoned his attempt to stir up a revolt in the Soudan, the tribes refusing to take up arms.

EX-PREMIER MERCIER, of Quebec, will take action against the attorney-general of the province for illegal prosecution, claiming heavy damages.

THERE has been a fresh outbreak of cholera in Buda-Pesth.

SEVEN new cases and one death from cholera were reported in St. Petersburg on the 6th.

In an election riot at Obidos, Portugal, one man was killed and many injured.

PRISON ships are said to be in course of construction on the Clyde to take Russian exiles to Siberia.

The car stoves have been abolished on Massachusetts railroads.

The Pecos river bridge in Texas is one of the highest bridges in the world.

The "Rocket" engine, built in England and first used on the Reading railroad, is being prepared for exhibition at the world's fair.

A TOTAL of twenty-two buildings succumbed to the fire in Columbus street and Tiffany place, Brooklyn. Waltham, & Co. lost \$200,000. The other losses amounted to \$290,000.

AN attempt was made to burn the Allen county (Ind.) courthouse. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary, and but for its timely discovery the valuable county records would have been destroyed.

The correspondent of the London Times at Fez, Morocco, says it is rumored there that the government of France has proposed the formation of a French-Moorish offensive and defensive alliance which would be tantamount to a French protectorate.

SOCIALISTS created a riot at Ghent, Belgium, during which several were injured. Troops were called out.

The wives and daughters of the members of the cabinet have decided to wear mourning for thirty days as a tribute of respect to the memory of Mrs. Harrison. During that time they will decline all invitations and abstain from attendance at places of public amusement.

The Missouri university beat the Iowa university team at football at Columbia, Mo., with a score of 24 to 0.

GEORGE P. SANFORD, the big left guard of the Yale university football eleven, broke one of the bones of his ankle at the regular practice of the team. He will be unable to play any more this year.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Leavenworth registered in round numbers 6,500 voters.

Frank J. Case, of Atchison, has been granted a patent for a car coupling.

Topeka hackmen are complaining that the "combine" undertakers are threatening to boycott them if they attend funerals conducted by "anti-combine" undertakers.

At the soldiers' home, near Leavenworth, there are now present 1,373; on extra duty, 429; sick, 184; in arrest, 2; absent with leave, 644; without leave, 14; temporarily at post awaiting admission, 53.

The attorney for C. A. Benson, of Leavenworth, has presented to the United States supreme court a petition for a new trial. Benson will be remembered as the man convicted in the United States court at Leavenworth of the murder of Mrs. Mettman.

Gen. Weissart, of Indiana, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department Commander Green and other prominent Grand Army men were given a public reception at Salina on the evening of the 3d by the local post and citizens generally. Visiting delegations were present from surrounding cities.

A sensation was created at Wichita the other day by the arrest of Arthur E. Allen, a prominent citizen, on a charge of embezzling \$1,735 from the P. C. Holmes estate, of which he was administrator until recently. Allen is special agent of the New York Life Insurance Co., and lives in a handsome residence.

Leland J. Webb, ex-commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans, has been declared insane in the probate court at Topeka. Before being taken in charge he attempted to commit suicide and succeeded in inflicting a painful though not dangerous pistolshot wound in his back. Webb had practiced law in Topeka for several years.

An accident occurred on the Central Branch of the Missouri Pacific railroad at Farmington, the other night, killing Engineer Hall Wheeler and fatally injuring his fireman, N. B. Graves, both of Atchison. The accident was caused by the west-bound freight leaving the track on a siding and running into an east-bound freight train.

John Remley, a locomotive engineer of the Santa Fe, has commenced proceedings in the federal court at Topeka for \$20,000 damages for the loss of an eye. He lost his eye one year ago by the bursting of a water gauge attached to the boiler of his engine and he alleges that the company was negligent in not replacing the defective gauge with a good one, which it promised to do.

The other afternoon three masked robbers entered the town of Spearville, seventeen miles east of Dodge City, and halted in front of the only bank in town. Two of them went inside and, presenting a Winchester at Cashier Baird, who is a cripple, compelled him to hand over all the cash on hand, about \$10,000. They then mounted their horses, fired several shots in the air and galloped out of town.

L. H. Driscoll, the balloonist of Hutchinson, made an ascension at the fair at Harper the other afternoon. When the balloon had reached a height of 400 or 500 feet it collapsed. Driscoll cut his parachute loose, but it had scarcely filled before it was struck by the falling balloon, causing it to career and the helpless aeronaut fell a distance of sixty or eighty feet. He struck on the railroad track and was picked up in an insensible condition. His injuries were thought to be fatal.

The October report of Chancellor Snow, of the state university, says the month has been a warm October, surpassed in warmth by only five preceding Octobers, 1870, 1881, 1882, 1884 and 1886. The first white frost of the season occurred on the 9th, ten days later than the average date. There was no black frost, unpicked apples and tender vegetation above the surface of the ground being entirely unharmed at the end of the month. The rainfall was more than 50 per cent. above the average.

Mrs. Clara Siegar, aged about 55 years and almost blind, shot and killed her four-year-old grandson, Frank Volekens, at Kansas City, Kan., the other day and then killed herself. The child was the son of her daughter who resides in New York, but had been adopted by another daughter and her husband who lived in Kansas City, Kan. The grandmother was opposed to this and had threatened to kill the child, which was kept away from her. On the day of the tragedy, however, she succeeded in getting the little one to her house when she carried out her murderous threat. When found she and the child were dead on her bed.

William Sims, a young colored man, has brought suit against the Kansas medical college to recover \$5,000 damages because he was dismissed from the school on account of race prejudice.

Mr. Sims has located in Oklahoma and prior to going to Topeka to enter college was practicing medicine there on a certificate. He gave up his practice in order to obtain a regular diploma from a recognized medical college. He passed examination at Fisk university, Nashville, Tenn., and Harvard university in Washington City, and also before a committee appointed for that purpose when he applied for admission to the Kansas college, but his admission was refused on account of his color, and for this he asks damages.

PRACTICALLY NO CHANGE.

The Strike Situation at New Orleans—Preparations For Emergencies.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 8.—There is practically no change in the strike situation here. No work is being done and the only sign of activity is in the wholesale district, against which the strike is principally directed. The new men there are willing to remain at work until violence is so general as to make it unsafe for them to continue. The stopping of their labor would lead to the closing of the wholesale groceries till the strike is over, the merchants saying that they are ready to close from thirty to ninety days and fill their country orders direct from the west.

At 7 a. m. the printers struck and the outlook for the morning papers is not very bright, though they will make an effort to get out editions to-morrow. The Daily States, being a non-union office, will publish as usual this afternoon. The decision of the Typographical union to join the striking phalanx has nerveed the other bodies which were neutral and all of the labor unions which signed the call for the general strike are now out except the cotton laborers, who, in the face of an idle summer, the loss to labor which a strike would entail, and the opposition of the powerful cotton exchange which would be aroused, have been allowed to remain at work. It is understood, however, that the men are ready to quit work when the committee gives the word, although the instructions are that even if the order comes, the men must finish any work which they have begun.

Some of the largest planters of the state were in the city and said that the strike meant so much to them that they were willing to answer the first call for men or money sent out by the merchants. As soon as the election is over the real battle will begin and it is believed that the city authorities will throw off a good deal of the lethargy charged against them. Gov. Foster held a conference with ex-Gov. Nichols, the chief justice of the supreme court, and other prominent lawyers, and it is said to be their opinion that under the law of the state the governor can step in to preserve the peace without waiting to be called upon by municipal authorities.

The most serious feature of the situation was the suspension of the lighting system—gas and electricity—and some relief was felt when the officers of the two electric light companies called upon the mayor and said they thought they could furnish light if guaranteed protection for men engaged to take the places of those on strike. This was readily promised.

During the afternoon President Levert, of the Sugar and Rice exchange, called and asked that protection be furnished those interests. Nearly 40,000 barrels of sugar and molasses besides other products and merchandise lay on the levee, he said, at the mercy of fire and public tumult, and if the mayor could not furnish the force required the exchange would tender men to be sworn as special officers. The mayor agreed to commission any such men.

The proposition made through the governor to arbitrate the question of hours and wages, but to leave the question of unionism alone, has not yet been responded to by the labor side, but it is hardly thought it will be accepted as the cry of unionism is made the rallying cause of the labor bodies.

The merchants also say that they will not recede further. Said President Odendahl, of the board of trade: "It is not unionism we are fighting, but abuse of unionism and the dictatorial demands that none but union men be employed."

The governor is keeping his staff within call and the militia is ready to come out at short notice. There is but little violence of any kind as yet, and nothing to warrant the sending of troops to reinforce the police.

TRESTLE BREAKS.

A Number of Workmen Precipitated to Death in Pennsylvania.

HAZLETON, Pa., Nov. 8.—The trestle spanning a forty foot ravine at Honeybrook broke, precipitating to the bottom ten loaded cars, with six men. The men were on their way to dinner on a train. While crossing the trestle the timbers gave way, precipitating the train and men to the bottom. The noise made by the cracking timbers and tumbling miners attracted the attention of other workmen, who rushed to the scene.

A horrible sight met their gaze as they peered into the yawning abyss. Nearly 50 feet below the surface could be distinguished a heap of debris with legs and arms and other parts of human victims protruding. Willing hands hurried to the assistance of the unfortunate men. Michael Karko was first uncovered. He met a horrible fate. Every bone was broken and his face was crushed beyond recognition.

The following were taken out alive: Giuseppe Costellin, foreman, both legs broken and body badly bruised; Andrew Hoxias, skull cracked and face cut; Michael Rogatissa, fractured skull, arms and body crushed, will die; Vudanna Costaba, cut and bruised, injured internally; John Kodha, arm broken and back injured; John Baraska, chest crushed and four ribs broken, will die.

Theodore Child Dead.

LONDON, Nov. 8.—A special to the Times from Teheran says it is reported that Mr. Theodore Child, of the Harpers publishing house of New York, has died from cholera at Ispahan. Mr. Child was making a tour of the east.

KILLED AT LAST.

Ned Christie, the Notorious Outlaw, Finally Subdued and Killed After a Stubborn Battle.

TALLEQUAH, T., Nov. 5.—Ned Christie, the notorious outlaw who killed Dan Maples, a United States officer, is dead. He was surrounded, about daylight by sixteen of the bravest men under Col. Yoe's command, who were led by Dick Bruno and A. G. White.

The presence of the officers was entirely unknown to Christie until about sunrise, when Arch Wolf, one of Christie's companions, came out of the cabin. He was ordered to surrender, but the only reply he gave was a shower of bullets, none of which, however, took effect. The fire was returned and several bullets crushed through him. He managed to get back into the house, and then began an all-day's battle, in which neither side suffered any damage.

Later in the evening the officers resorted to dynamite, and succeeded in blowing down part of the house and setting fire to the ruins. While the blaze was at its fiercest, Christie was seen to emerge from under the floor and he started to run, but was ordered to halt. He did not stop and was riddled with bullets, mutilating him terribly and knocking him down. He tried to regain his feet, but another volley settled him, and the officers turned their attention to the burning building and discovered Charlie Hare trying to escape. He was arrested. The body of Wolf, who had been wounded early in the morning, was burned to a crisp in the building.

The fight was an extremely tough one and lasted twenty-four hours. The females of the Christie family were allowed to retreat at the beginning of the fight, during which a young son of Christie was intercepted while he was trying to take to his father two boxes of cartridges. The body of Christie was taken to Fort Smith. There is some doubt about the rewards for Christie being paid, as they were offered for him alive, though the friends of Maples will probably reward the brave men for the risks they have taken. One month ago the officers attempted to make a prisoner of Christie, but were obliged to abandon the attempt, not being acquainted with the place, but not until Officer Fields was seriously wounded and another officer crippled for life.

During Christie's career of lawlessness he has killed one deputy marshal, three Cherokee Indians, and has wounded three other deputies and over a dozen law-abiding citizens. For the last six years he has remained at his fortified cabin, where he met his death, defying all attempts to capture him. He was about 45 years of age and was a perfect specimen of physical manhood. He possessed more than the ordinary amount of intelligence, and before becoming an outlaw was an experienced gunsmith.

NOW FOR TURKEY.

The President Issues His Proclamation Appointing Thursday, November 24, as a Day of Thanksgiving.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—The president has issued his annual Thanksgiving proclamation, as follows:

By the president of the United States of America, a proclamation.—The gifts of God to our people during the past year have been so abundant and so special that the spirit of devout thanksgiving awails not a call for only the appointment of a day when it may have a common expression. He has stayed the pestilence at our door. He has given us more love for the free civil institutions in the creation of which His directing providence was so conspicuous; He has awakened a deeper reverence for law; He has awakened our philanthropy by a call to succor the distressed in other lands; He has blessed our schools and is bringing forward a patriotic and God-fearing generation to execute His great and benevolent designs for our country. He has given us great increase in material wealth and a wide diffusion of contentment and comfort in the homes of our people; He has given His grace to the sorrowing.

Wherefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States, do call upon all our people to observe, as we have before wont, Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of this month of November, as a day of thanksgiving to God for His mercies and of supplication for His continued care and grace. An testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this fourth day of November, one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and seventeenth.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.
By the President:
JOHN W. FOSTER, Secretary of State.

BUSINESS ACTIVE.

Notwithstanding the Presidential Election—Extreme Low Price of Wheat.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Even in the last week before a presidential election business has

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.
W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

IN KENTUCKY'S YOUTH.

Early Days and Perils in the Blue Grass State.

They Are Told in the Autobiography of Emanuel Webb, Who, Over 100 Years Ago, Fought Wyandotte and Shawnee Indians with Daniel Boone.

An old-fashioned oaken bureau, covered with the mold of ages and the dust of neglect, half hidden 'neath the tumbling walls of a deserted log cabin not far from Elkton, Ky., contained an interesting chapter in the history of the early days of the old commonwealth. It was nothing more nor less than the autobiography of Emanuel Webb, grandfather of Daniel A. Carson, and fellow-pioneer of Daniel Boone. Years ago the writer unearthed the manuscript, and has treasured it carefully ever since. Time had rendered the writing on the outer pages indistinct, but inside it was as clear and plain as on the day it was written. And queer writing it is too, rough and rugged, like the man who penned it.

This story of over a century ago is headed: "Recollections of an Old Kentucky Pioneer," and it runs this wise: "I, Emanuel Webb, was born in 1760 in Spartansburg district, in the state of South Carolina, which was at that time a British province. My father was born in England and emigrated to South Carolina two years before I was born. Although an Englishman, he was a true patriot and hated the name of King George as a bitter enemy to liberty and equal rights. As soon as the flag of rebellion was unfurled my father rallied under the banner of liberty. He enlisted under that patriot and soldier, Gen. Daniel Morgan.

"The Spartansburg district was at that time full of Tories, and I remember well the cruelties inflicted upon the Americans by the British soldiers. Our own house was burned to the ground, and my mother and I walked several miles to the home of my uncle. My father was away with Gen. Morgan, fighting for liberty for his adopted country. One day my father and a dozen other soldiers were detailed to act as scouts. They were ordered to proceed to the top of King's mountain to look out for the British troops. When the little band of soldiers reached the summit of the mountain they came face to face with a troop of British soldiers. The surprise was mutual. A bloody hand to hand fight ensued in which my father was killed. Gen. Morgan reached the battlefield with fresh soldiers at the critical moment and the British were soon routed. Gen. Morgan was a fine-looking man. He was tall and erect, dressed in buckskin with fringed edges and a fox skin cap.

"A few years later my mother married again and we set out for Kentucky. We had three horses upon which we rode and carried all our possessions. The cooking utensils were tied to the horses' necks with rawhides, and we had the beds upon their backs. Mother had baked a good supply of cornbreads, and we had no difficulty in securing plenty of game. We camped at springs and creeks at night, and kept great camp fires burning all night long to protect us against wild beasts. One day we were horrified to find the bodies of four persons, two men and two women. They had been killed and scalped by the Indians. They were stripped of everything and we could find nothing by which they could be identified. We had no tools to dig graves, and with our hatchets we cut poles to dig pens to protect the remains of the unknown people from the wild beasts. We then continued our journey with grave apprehensions for our own safety.

"After six weeks of tiresome travel and many hardships we reached Boonesboro, where we were cordially received by Daniel Boone and his companions. There was a collection of rude cabins inclosed within high palisades as a protection against the hostile Indians. We were well supplied with meat of all kinds, deer, bear, wild turkey and other game, but we had no bread. The women pounded corn in a mortar made out of a log, the cavity being burnt out and trimmed smooth with knives and tomahawks. The fort was in command of Col. Boone. The famous frontiersman was at that time, 1785, in the prime of manhood. He was a powerful man, with keen, piercing eyes that continually wandered from place to place. His long warfare with the Indians made him ever watchful. He wore a linsy woolen shirt, a pair of buckskin overalls, leggings of the same, a pair of moccasins, a hunting shirt, and a cap made of a coonskin. Col. Boone took a fancy to me and I accompanied him upon many of his hunting excursions.

"Dickey," said Boone to me one day, 'you have become a first-rate hand with a rifle, and I will make you a present of a gun I got from an Injun years ago. The Injun made an attack on me and I killed him. I was out hunting one day when I was startled by the sound of the gobble of a turkey. I knew in a minute it was only imitation and that I was in danger. I glanced hastily around and was not surprised to see an Injun among the foliage of a tree. He had just discovered me and was drawing up his rifle to shoot. I dodged quickly behind a tree, but was wounded in the left arm by the shot. I returned the fire, sending a bullet through the Injun's breast. The savage fell from the tree, and although fatally wounded, was up in a moment and made for me with his tomahawk. I parried the blow and plunged my hunting knife into his breast. He fell dead at my feet. That was his rifle, Dickey,' concluded Boone, 'and it is yours now.'

"Several weeks after we joined the little band of frontiersmen Col. Boone

came in one day, bringing the startling news that hostile Indians were in the vicinity. We numbered forty-five men and boys, while Boone judged from certain signs that there were at least two hundred Indians. Arrangements were made for the attack and it soon came. Col. Boone placed his men to the best advantage and gave the directions. We had a good supply of guns. The women stood behind us and loaded them, so that we were enabled to keep up a constant fire upon the enemy. After two terrible onslaughts the savages retreated, and we thought they had gone. Col. Boone knew better, and made all preparations to repulse a night attack. The women filled all their kettles with water and built strong fires under them.

"It was but a short time after dark when the savages made the attack. We kept up a steady fire from the stockades, and the savages finally left there and made for the kitchens. The women had boiling water ready and they kept a steady stream going through the portholes. Many of the savages were scalded to death. They retreated to the Ohio river. We followed them and gave a parting volley as they crossed the river. Sixty-five Indians were found dead around the fort, while but one of our men was injured.

"We had scarcely time to bury the dead when a messenger arrived from Bryan's station bringing news that the station was besieged by Indians and help was needed at once. Col. Boone was satisfied that there would be no further attack upon Boonesboro at that time, and we left immediately for Bryan's station. We reached there after one day's hard march. We found that there were fifty white men in the fort, while the Indians numbered three hundred or more. The station was well protected by palisades and was in charge of Col. James Dudley, a gallant young soldier and a son of Elder Amos Dudley, the first Baptist preacher to leave Virginia for the wilds of Kentucky. At the earnest solicitation of Col. Dudley Col. Boone took charge of the fort. The men were placed and instructed how to act by the old-time Indian fighter. The Indians attacked the fort in great numbers, but were repulsed with heavy loss, and finally abandoned the siege and left the vicinity.

"There is one incident of that battle that I remember well. In spite of the protection afforded by the palisades, a number of our men were badly wounded. Col. Boone walked over to where I stood and said, in a sharp, jerky fashion: 'There's an Injun in that big hickory tree over there; pick him out.' I took careful aim and blazed away. The Indian fell to the ground dead. 'Good,' said Boone, briefly, and walked away. The hickory tree still stands opposite Bryan's church, in Fayette county. Boone complimented young Dudley upon his gallantry during the battle and prophesied that the young officer would one day become a great general. The prophecy came true. Young Dudley distinguished himself during the war of 1812 and became a great general. At the battle of Bryan's Station three of our men were killed and nine wounded. Boone afterward informed me that the Indians belonged to the Wyandotte tribes.

"The settlers came in faster after that battle and the Indians were driven from the country. "I was employed by a settler to help take care of stock that grew fat upon the prairie so plentiful there at that time. My employer had a remarkable dream one night. He thought that he was murdered by Indians, and the dream came true in a short time. We found him a few days later in the woods with a bullet-hole in his breast. We gathered together about thirty men and gave pursuit to the Indians. We overtook them on the second day. There were but six in the party. Five of them fell dead and the sixth was badly wounded. We learned from the wounded man that they were Shawnees and had been sent ahead to provide meat for five hundred Indians that would cross the Ohio river on the fifth day of the next moon. We hurried to Col. Boone with the news and the settlers were notified of the danger. Boone gathered together about two hundred men and we left for the mouth of the Beargrass to attack them before they landed. We reached the spot of the present site of the city of Louisville before the Indians and made ready to receive them. The plan was to let part of the Indians land and then attack them. Our little army was divided into two divisions, one of which was commanded by Boone and the other by Simon Kenton, another celebrated frontiersman.

"The Indians were taken completely by surprise, but true to their native instincts they fought like demons. A bloody battle ensued, in which the whole tribe of Indians was almost exterminated. During the battle one of the Indian chiefs, who knew Boone, stole up behind him and was just raising his tomahawk to brain him when a bullet from Simon Kenton's rifle pierced the chieftain's heart and he fell dead at his intended victim's feet. The other division of our army, stationed to attack the canoes, allowed the boats to reach the shore and then opened up a perfect fusillade. It was a complete surprise. There were hundreds of savages killed in that battle. A few of the Indians swam the Ohio river and saved their lives, but there were not many left alive. Our own loss was comparatively small.

"That was the last expedition against Boonesboro until the disastrous battle of Blue Lick Springs, a year or more later. Col. Boone was opposed to the march against the Indians at Blue Lick Springs. He advised waiting for Gen. Logan, who was coming to Boonesboro with seven hundred men. Col. Todd and Col. Trigg, two young officers inexperienced in Indian warfare, were in command, and they decided not to heed Boone's advice and move upon the enemy immediately. It proved a most disastrous battle for the whites. Both Todd and Trigg were killed, besides more than half the soldiers. One of Boone's sons also fell in

that battle. Col. Boone gathered the handful of men left and marched us back to the fort. Gen. Logan arrived with his troops in time to save the fort from destruction.

"I left the fort shortly after that battle and came to this section of the state. The legislature of Virginia had passed a law giving to actual settlers in Kentucky a certain amount of land, which they were to mark out with a tomahawk. It became known as the tomahawk rights and afterwards caused the state a great deal of trouble. Even to this day the lines are in zigzag positions. The state was never divided in sections. I married the daughter of a frontiersman and settled down in the wilderness. My farm, upon which I now live, an old man, I marked off by cuts upon trees with a tomahawk. Afterwards, when my farm was surveyed, it was found that I had 200 acres, for which I paid the state one bit (25 cents) per acre.

"Our nearest neighbor lived twenty miles away. Upon our little clearing we raised corn and cotton. The cotton we carried on horseback to a trading house upon the Cumberland river where the capital of the state of Tennessee is now located. The woods were full of game of all kinds and there was plenty of honey. We made bread of hominy and chopped corn. One morning a man rode up to our cabin door and told us that the Indians were upon the warpath and had already killed many settlers in the southwestern part of the state. Col. Whitley was encamped at Springfield with five hundred men and had sent couriers out to find volunteers to fight the savages. I made my wife as comfortable as possible and left her alone to go to the front. We reached the camp the following day. Col. Whitley was a remarkable-looking man. He was six feet tall, straight as an Indian and dressed in buckskin without a hunting shirt. He was a Virginian by birth, but had emigrated to Kentucky while young. He learned the method of Indian warfare from Boone, and was one of the best Indian fighters in the country. He afterwards served with distinction in the war of 1812. He was shot and killed by an ambushed Indian towards the close of that war.

"The next day after our arrival the little army set out for the Cumberland river. We reached the river at a point just opposite where Nashville is now situated. We had no boats and our little army plunged into the water and swam to the other shore. Those that could not swim cut bundles of cane, tied them together and floated across the stream. We had hardly reached the other shore when a courier arrived with an urgent request for immediate help at the fort on Mill creek eight miles away. When we reached the fort we found the Indians had retreated. An accident in the fort was the cause of the sudden change in their plans. A drunken Dutchman in the fort did not observe that his old musket continued to miss fire until a dozen or more loads were rammed into the barrel. It then exploded, killing the Dutchman instantly.

"The noise of the explosion led the Indians to believe that soldiers had arrived with cannon, and they beat a hasty retreat. The Indians returned to their village of Niockjack, upon the banks of the Tennessee river. The village was surrounded by growing corn which had been planted in an irregular way. The little army under Col. Whitley marched upon the village at the break of dawn. The attack was a complete surprise to the Indians, and many of them were slain. Those that were not killed fled to the forest and the little collection of huts was burned to the ground. The people of that country were not disturbed by Indian depredations for many years afterwards.

"In the meantime the country settled up rapidly and within a few years we had neighbors living only two or three miles away. One of our great troubles in those days was to get salt. That article was scarce. The nearest place where we could buy salt was Highland Lick, fifty miles away, and the price was ten dollars per bushel. We had no coffee, but used, instead, sage and sassafras tea.

"Our clothing was all made by the women folks upon the spinning-wheel and the loom. The country was full of bear, panther and wolves. All stock was kept in rail pens at night and even then the wild beasts frequently invaded our barnyards and carried away stock.

"The years have passed rapidly. I am now beyond the age of three score years and ten—the allotted life of man—and I realize that I, too, must soon join the hardy frontiersmen who have—and there the yellow leaf is torn.

"Thus the autobiography is brought to an abrupt close. The writer probably wrote two more words: "Gone before." And so closes an interesting chapter of the early history of the state of Kentucky.—Chicago Tribune.

Judge Waxen's Proverbs.
Mighty few men sell their votes to get money to pay their honest debts with. Most congressmen think more of how to get reelected than of how to benefit the country.

Tain't often that a party gits too corrupt for a polittishian ez long ez it takes a keeper up him.

The ritich polittishian wants to buy and the pore one wants to sell.

The man that's tricky in politticks will be tricky anywhere else.

It takes editors to make statesmen feel about half as big as they air.

Religion gits lost in politticks mighty soon.

Stumpspeakers had better talk about the tariff than talk about each other.—Detroit Free Press.

—Fair Visitor (to convict)—"I suppose, sir, that the singing of the birds relieves the monotony of your dreary life?" Convict (profoundly nonplused)—"The singing of the birds, miss?" Fair Visitor—"Yes sir, the little jail birds, you know. They must be such a boon."

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

ABOUT CORN FODDER.

It Should Be Handled in Damp Weather to Secure Good Results.

On the western farm there is nothing used with less economy as corn fodder, says an expert. If properly saved there is no better feed for stock cattle. From 50 to 60 cents per acre is what is usually paid for corn fields after the husk is husked. The corn left by the husker is about all the value there is in the field. The dry husks and stalks have little worth as food. An acre of good corn fodder from corn which has yielded 50 to 60 bushels per acre, if secured at the proper time, is worth as much for feed as the hay from an acre of tame grass. There is no question but that ensilage is good feed, but the cost of building the silo and the machinery connected with it, the number of hands and teams necessary in filling the silo, make it out of the reach of the common farmer. The cutting and shocking can be done with the usual help on the farm; extra help may be necessary in husking.

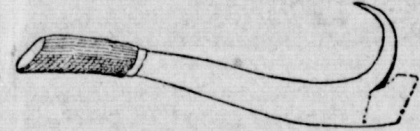
An acre of good corn will contain eighteen good-sized shocks; the cost of cutting, husking, binding fodder into bundles and putting corn into the crib will be 20 cents per shock; the hauling and stacking, 3 cents per shock more. The full cost of the acre of fodder, bound and put in the stack, and the corn put in the crib is \$2.14. But we must deduct from this the cost of husking the acre upon the stalks, about \$1.25, also give credit for the value of the fodder in the field, 50 cents, which reduces the cost of an acre of fodder put in the stack to \$3.40, the feeding value of which is equal to the value of one acre of tame hay.

The handling of corn fodder must be done in damp weather. I think this method of securing and feeding corn fodder far better than turning the stock into the corn field. I am satisfied that it is economy to fix up lots, with good shelters and feed racks, and to have water always accessible. By this method we increase the amount of manure made, so important in keeping up the fertility of the farm.—Colman's Rural World.

SIMPLE CORN CUTTER.

Hints That May Prove Useful to Many Inexperienced Farmers.

Although this article may be somewhat late to be of use to all who might wish to follow the suggestions offered, it may not be too late to assist some farmers who have not yet cut their corn. The first suggestion is that of an improved corn cutter, for more readily and easily gathering down or leaning corn. It is made of an ordinary heavy back cutter, such as are sold at hardware stores. The cut will explain how it is made, the dotted lines showing the cutter before treatment, the solid lines after treatment. The corner of the blade should be cut out with a cold chisel, and care should be



taken when heating the horn not to heat the blade so as to draw the temper.

Another suggestion (although old to many may be new to some) to which I wish to call attention is that of cutting corn "railroad" fashion, or by going through the first two rows where the shocks are to stand and tying the standards, cutting only the two rows in which they are tied, then taking a single row on one side and going the whole length of the row, stopping at each shock to set up the armful cut between the shocks; then going back on the other side of the row of shocks the same way, and so on till all the rows are cut; the last row cut, the shocks are tied. In cutting this way the work is all straight ahead and I think corn can be cut faster by this method than by cutting one shock at a time. Try it and see.—F. M. Lutz, in Ohio Farmer.

FEED THE STRAW.

It Has Much More Food Value Than Is Generally Supposed.

In all industries, the use of the by-products is a great source of profit. The straw in grain growing has much food value. To cure straw in the proper manner the grain is housed in good condition, or is so stacked that the weather will affect it but little. When threshed, it is put up in neat stacks which will shed rain, or, if possible, placed under shelter. If in stacks, when the feeding season arrives it is so cut down with the hay knife that only a portion of it may be uncovered at a time. This applies more particularly to oat and barley straw, the feeding value of which for farm stock is considered to be worth half as much as timothy hay, pound for pound.

If about two quarts of fine salt per ton of straw be applied to straw at threshing time, it will make it more palatable than if not so applied, or, in feeding, a weak brine may be sprinkled over it, when the stock will eat it with more relish.

The beards of barley straw are considered by many objectionable, especially when the stock is allowed to feed from the stack, or from racks in the open air where the wind whisks the beards about, often endangering the eyes of the animals. Should a beard lodge in the eye, a pinch of fine salt thrown under the lid will cause a copious discharge and the impediment is usually thus washed out, but if not, a second application will remove it. Most of the beards can be separated from barley straw by removing, at threshing time, a two-inch cross section from the straw carrier, allowing the beards to fall through. The chaff is a valuable constituent of the oat crop, and should be carefully preserved for feeding purposes.—American Agriculturist.

Sheep and Cow Manure. Prof Roberts, of Cornell university, explains why sheep manure is usually more valuable than that of other farm animals. In experimenting he found that cow manure (solids and liquids) had from 81 to 87 per cent. of water, horse manure 72 per cent., while the sheep manure contained in one experiment 67 per cent., and in another 60 per cent. of water. But this is not all the difference. He found the sheep voidings much richer in nitrogen than those of either cattle or horses, and the presence of this valuable constituent of manure for farms is another reason why sheep raising pays.

HANDLING OF MILK.

It Requires Constant Care and Scrupulous Cleanliness.

To those dealing with milk in any form, the various fermentations are especially undesirable and are constant sources of trouble. All the fermentations of milk, even the common souring, are due to the contamination of milk with something from the exterior after it is drawn from the cow. To prevent these fermentations all that is necessary is to treat it in such a way that it will not be contaminated. Simple as it is in theory it is found to be difficult to practice, and no practical method has yet been devised for keeping these ferments out of the milk. We, therefore, must consider the best methods of reducing the number and keeping their growth slow, which are absolute cleanliness and low temperature.

The great source of these organisms is in the udder vessels in which milk is handled and in the filth which surrounds the cow. By scrupulous cleanliness in the barn and dairy, the number of organisms which get into the milk will be comparatively small. Of equal value is the use of low temperatures, which should be applied immediately after the milk is drawn. The temperature at which the milk is drawn is just about right for the entrance and rapid increase of bacteria, and in summer time milk cools especially slow and never below the temperature of the surrounding air. If, however, the milk is cooled as soon as drawn the increase of these bacteria is kept in check and will not begin again except slowly until the milk is warmed. Cool milk will, therefore, keep several hours longer than that not cooled.

All the abnormal fermentations of milk, such as blue, red, slimy, tainted milk, etc., are due to the growth of organisms in the milk, and all of these are preventable by care. If a dairy is constantly troubled with slimy milk or any other abnormal trouble, a cause is sure to be found in some unusual contamination of milk, and the remedy must be extra cleanliness. It is seldom caused by food or water, but the trouble is usually apart from the cow—either in the barn or dairy. Sometimes the trouble comes from one cow.

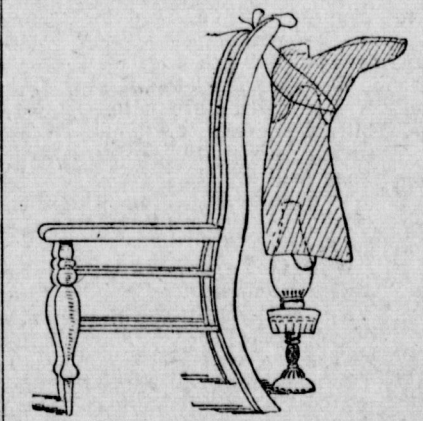
Certain bad normal odors and taints in milk may be produced directly by the food eaten by the cow. Garlic or turnips will flavor the milk, and various other foods may affect the taste, but this class of taints may be readily distinguished from those due to bacterial growth. The odors and taints due to the direct influence of the food are at their highest as soon as the milk is drawn, never increasing afterward. But the taints due to bacterial growth do not appear at all in fresh milk, beginning to be noticeable only after the bacteria have had a chance to grow. If trouble with taste of the milk is noticed immediately after it is drawn, the cause may be looked for in the food. If it does not appear it will some time afterward, then grows rapidly worse; it may be remedied by great care in the management of the dairy or barn.—N. E. Homestead.

DRYING RUBBER BOOTS.

A Plan That Has the Merit of Being Quickly Accomplished.

Rubber boots which have become wet inside, either from exposure or perspiration are dangerous to wear until dried out, and this is often a difficult task; many wear cork soles which can be taken out and dried, others fill their boots with hot oats at night, and others shake hot gravel in them to dry them out, but all these plans are only partly successful.

The illustration presents another plan which has the merit of being



DRYING RUBBER BOOTS.

quickly accomplished, effective and new. A lamp is set on the floor, the boot is tied to the back of a chair, low enough so that the chimney extends well up into the boot leg, the lamp is lighted and turned up. The hot air goes just where it is needed and dries the boot.—American Agriculturist.

The Plague of Field Mice.

In Scotland, where the field mice have become such a plague that a commission of the department of agriculture is investigating the matter, the increase of mice is attributed to the killing of weasels and birds of prey by hunters. The same conclusions have been reached by intelligent farmers in many parts of this country. The states of Pennsylvania and Colorado offered a bounty for the heads of hawks and other birds of prey, and as a consequence most of them were killed off. Soon field mice, gophers and ground squirrels increased so fast that the farmers would gladly pay a bounty to persons who would breed hawks and other large birds, says the "Stockman."

Prof Roberts, of Cornell university, explains why sheep manure is usually more valuable than that of other farm animals. In experimenting he found that cow manure (solids and liquids) had from 81 to 87 per cent. of water, horse manure 72 per cent., while the sheep manure contained in one experiment 67 per cent., and in another 60 per cent. of water. But this is not all the difference. He found the sheep voidings much richer in nitrogen than those of either cattle or horses, and the presence of this valuable constituent of manure for farms is another reason why sheep raising pays.



EASY TO TAKE
—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Smallest, easiest, cheapest, best. They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts. Without disturbance or trouble. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. Permanently cured, too. By their mild and natural action, these little Pellets lead the system into natural ways again. Their influence lasts.

Everything catarrhal in its nature, catarrh itself, and all the troubles that come from catarrh, are perfectly and permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. No matter how bad your case or of how long standing, you can be cured.

About SEVEN

years ago I had Bronchitis, which finally drifted into Consumption, so the doctors said, and they had about given me up. I was confined to my bed. One day my husband went for the doctor, but he was not in his office. The druggist sent me a bottle of Piso's Cure for Consumption. I took two doses of it, and was greatly relieved before the doctor came. He told me to continue its use as long as it helped me. I did so, and the result is, I am now sound and well—entirely cured of Consumption.—Mrs. P. E. BAKER, Harrisburg, Illinois, February 20, 1891.

"German Syrup"

I am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Chest and Lungs and Spitting up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot, damp weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones.



Bile Beans Small

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick-Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists. Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free. J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM
IS WORTH \$500 TO ANY MAN
Woman or Child suffering from CATARRH.
Not a Liquid or Snuff. A particle is applied into each nostril and is absorbed. Free of cost at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 57 Warren St., New York.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF COAT
This Trade Mark is on the best
in the World!
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A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

SALVATION OIL
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25c.

THE TOUCH OF THE WAND.

Before my love and I had met
The budding larch was clad with green;
No bitter wind awoke to fret
The gold locks of the garden's queen;
The chestnut from his kindly throne
Reigned o'er the dewy lawn, and yet
Their grace they had not wholly shown
Before my love and I had met.

Before my love and I had met
The skies were soft as now they be;
The breeze that kissed the violet
Shook white snow from the hawthorn tree;
With breath of lilacs freshly blown
My heart was lifted up, and yet
There was a sweetness all unknown
Until my love and I had met.

Before my love and I had met
The whippers of the pines I heard;
Low warblings paid the shelter debt
Where leaves concealed a happy bird;
The river rippled o'er the stone,
The air was thrilled with gladness, yet
Music has gained a deeper tone
Now that my love and I have met.

Before my love and I had met
The earth was good, the fields were fair
The lands where suns shall never set,
Can God's own hand be plainer there?
All joy of earth in joys unknown
Is gathered up, but we had yet
One hope the less before the throne,
If I and thou had never met.
—William Waterfield, in the Cosmopolitan.



CHAPTER XIX.

SO SOON FORGOTTEN.

In the forenoon of the next day as I was returning from the store I met Charles Cornell on the street. I was walking along with my eyes cast down, and buried in thought, and did not know he was near me until he spoke. I glanced up to find him standing in front of me, while to one side there stood another gentleman whom I noticed only cursorily, supposing, as a matter of course, that he was some one whom I had never seen, and in whom I could have no interest whatever.

"I was just on my way to the store to tell you good-by," Mr. Cornell announced, "and I am very glad I met you."

"Then you are going away to-day?" I questioned.

"Yes. I had expected to remain until to-morrow, but a part of my business here was in relation to the land troubles, and as Mr. Hanley, the representative of the creditors, is going out to my neighborhood I thought it best to accompany him."

"Mr. Hanley?" Reader, you cannot imagine what effect the announcement of that name, so unexpected as it was, had on me; nor how much greater the effect was when I looked up to find that Will Hanley was standing within an arm's length of me. It would be an impossibility to describe my sensations. I knew that my breath and my strength left me, and that I gasped, and came near falling to the ground. For a moment my senses left me, I think, for everything was blank and unreal and the sunshine was so dim and uncertain. I seemed to be in a dream, and nothing appeared real.

I recognized my boy friend in an instant. He was unchanged except that he was taller and more graceful. He was a man grown now, but there was the same happy, boyish expression about his features, the same tender light in his eyes. He had grown handsomer and more elegant, and as I looked upon him I thought him very beautiful.

My first impulse was to extend my hand in greeting to my old friend, but something in his manner checked me. He evinced no sign of pleasure in meeting me, but looked upon me as one would upon a stranger. The thought came to me that he had perhaps forgotten the little girl he had once known, or that, at least, he did not recognize her in the tall woman who now stood before him. There had been wonderful changes in my appearance within the last three years.

"No," I said to myself, "he does not know me."

Again I was about to address him and make myself known. But Charles Cornell anticipated me. I heard him say:

"Miss Owens, Mr. Hanley."

I looked up expectantly and half reached forth my hand. As suddenly I let my eyes fall and drew my hand

back, while a cold chill ran to my heart, freezing all the light out of it and leaving it blank and desolate. Will Hanley showed no pleasure in meeting me. He did not even so much as manifest a sign of recognition. He simply touched his hat, bowed stiffly, distantly, coldly, and, turning about, walked away with only a formal word of greeting.

That action filled my soul with a pain that I could scarcely bear. It cut my heart deeper than any affliction I had ever known. For three long years I had loved Will Hanley, and found comfort in the thought of the joy of my meeting with him. In my dark hours, when I was all alone and friendless, I had soiced myself with the remembrance of the time coming, when my one friend of my childhood would come back to me with his love. And now he had come; but oh, how different was his coming from what I had pictured!



He did not love me. He did not even choose to recognize me; but with the coldness of a stranger turned from me. How bitter and terrible was my awakening from the fond dreams I had so long cherished! Oh, God, how I suffered! What agonies racked my soul! What torture rent my heart! It was as if a powerful, merciless hand had struck me a death blow. I staggered back and would have fallen but for the support of a fence which was near, and which I clutched convulsively. My head swam, my face paled to an ashy whiteness and my eyes started from their sockets.

Charles Cornell saw my agitation and stepped quickly to my side.

"Miss Owens," he cried, anxiously, "What is the matter?"

"I must go home," I gasped, leaning heavily on his arm. "Please take me."

"You are sick," he said, "and I must not leave you. Mr. Hanley can bring a carriage."

"No, no," I cried, vehemently. "Just wait a moment and I will be able to walk. It is only a little way."

"I do not think you should walk," Miss Owens," he replied. "You are very pale and weak. See how you tremble. I had better call Mr. Hanley and have him bring a carriage."

"No, no; please don't," I said, almost pleadingly. "Don't call anybody. I'll be better directly."

Mr. Cornell cast a wondering glance at me, but urged the point no further, and after the lapse of a minute or so he took my arm and conducted me home. I grew calmer as we walked along, and by exerting all my will-power and calling all my pride to my aid I managed to affect a cheerfulness that I was far from feeling but which seemed to reassure my companion and allay his fears.

"I am sorry to have troubled you," I remarked, as Mr. Cornell was about to leave me.

"It was no trouble," Miss Owens, I assure you," he replied. "It is a pleasure to serve you. But you must be more careful of yourself," he added, "and not overtax your strength. I am glad I happened to meet you in time to conduct you home."

I did not reply. I was thinking how little occasion there would have been for his assistance had I not met him and his companion. Evidently he did not suspect the cause of my indisposition, and I rejoiced that he did not. I felt that to have him know my secret would be a greater humiliation than I could bear.

When Charles Cornell left, I retired immediately to my room. The artificial barrier I had erected to hedge in my grief was fast crumbling to pieces, and I knew that in another moment it would go down with a crash, and the surging waves would sweep up and pour over me. I knew I could not restrain my tears much longer, and when the torrent burst I wished to be alone.

I entered my room, and, turning the lock, threw myself down on the bed and let my grief have full sway. And, oh, what hot, bitter tears I shed! How poignant and cruel were the pains that tore my heart, lacerating it to the center, and draining it of hope, joy, and life. I had received the cruellest blow of my life, and I suffered such pangs as I had never experienced before. The beatings I had received at my father's hands were light in comparison; and even the dreadful suffering I passed through when my stepmother held my face in the flames was nothing to the agony that tortured me now.

Reader, I loved Will Hanley with all the power and the ardor of my soul. I had loved him above all of mankind from the day I first knew him, but now I loved him a thousandfold more than I ever had before or during his absence. I had seen him again and my love had rushed forth to meet him. The sight of his face, the look into his eyes, the sound of his voice had enthralled my being, and bound my heart in the strongest bonds of slavery. I loved Will Hanley madly.

I felt I should never recover from such grief as had fallen to me. I felt that to love as I did and not be loved in return would be sufficient sorrow to blast my life, and yet how much harder to bear was the knowledge that Will Hanley did not even so much as cherish me as a friend. How much heavier my disappointment because I knew he turned from me coldly, giving me no sign of recognition. Perhaps my disappointment might have been less heavy had his conduct not been so foreign to his nature as I had known him. In him I had expected only gentle sympathy and kindness, and I had never dreamed that he could turn from me so unfeelingly as he had.

As I lay in my room that afternoon weeping my very heart out, I recalled all the little incidents of my life with which Will Hanley was connected. I remembered how he used to praise my hair and my features, and how, a hundred times, he soothed my sorrows and stilled my aching heart with words of sympathy. I recalled, too, the time when he came into my room and looked into my scarred and blistered face, and I remembered well how his eyes spoke a deeper pity than words could express. I recalled every gentle word, every tender look, every generous act I had known from him; and I contrasted it all with the present, and in my anguish of soul I cried out:

"How can it be? Ah, how can it, how can it be? How can he have changed so much? How can he have forgotten all of those old days, and dropped me out of his heart so completely?"

My sad thoughts were interrupted by a knocking at the door. It was Mrs. Bond who sought admission, I was sure, and I did not want her presence then, so I made no answer. She could not soothe nor advise me, and I was too sore to be probed with prying questions. I wanted her to go away and leave me alone. I wished for no one then but Mrs. Bond. To her I would have opened quickly and eagerly, and, pillow my head on her bosom, I would have poured out all my grief, and found comfort and solace in her words and caresses. I wanted a mother's love and sympathy, and in all the wide world

there was no one to whom I could look for it save Mrs. Bond.

Mrs. Bond continued to rap on my door for sometime, but eliciting no reply, at last called my name. I did not answer, and she called again. She continued to call, pitching her voice higher each time, and finally I saw that unless I admitted her she would have all the occupants of the house aroused, and a scene would be the outcome. So I made an effort to check my tears and calm myself and then went to the door. My landlady scrutinized me searchingly for almost a minute, after which she exclaimed:

"Well, the land sake, girl, whatever on earth is the matter of you? What has happened to you, I want to know?"

"Nothing," I answered. "I am not well, and I want to be alone."

As I spoke I endeavored to close the door, but Mrs. Bond edged herself in and prevented me.

"Nothin'," she repeated, shrilly. "Well, it may be nothin', but my opinion is it's a mighty serious nothin'. Why," she cried suddenly, "you've been a crying. On my life, you have. Now, I know something is the matter besides not being well, and I want to know what it is."

"It is nothing that could be of any interest to you, Mrs. Bond," I replied. "You're mistaken, Miss Owens. Anything that happens in this house is of interest to me, and anything that concerns one of the lodgers here concerns me."

She paused a moment, then continued. "Miss Owens," she said, persuasively, "you have met a great trouble and are unhappy. Tell me what it is, won't you?"

"I cannot," I replied, with difficulty keeping back the tears that would well up to my eyes in spite of all I could do to prevent them. "My trouble can be of no interest to you, and I prefer not to be questioned."

"But I could advise you," she urged. "No, you cannot," I said, making another effort to close the door, and falling.

"I wish to be alone," Mrs. Bond edged her way farther into the room, and, looking me over sharply for a moment, said:

"You may want to be let alone, and you may want to keep your own secrets, but let me tell you, Miss Owens, that you can't do it. As I told you once before, people will form opinions from



what they see and hear of you, and they may guess pretty well at your secrets. One thing is certain, and that you know, and that is your conduct is mighty queer and unaccountable. I can't see how any good is going to come out of the curious relationship existing between yourself and Mr. Bernard. It's the opinion of the occupants of this house that there is something wrong about it, and they demand of me an explanation; and I owe it to them, and to the character of this house, and to myself, that they have an explanation."

Grief gave way to anger in an instant and, lifting my head in just resentment, I replied:

"There is nothing between Mr. Bernard and myself to explain. My present trouble has nothing to do with him, and there is no secret in my bosom that the world might not read."

"Then why do you keep it to yourself?" she asked.

"Because it is my privilege," I answered, rather flatly.

Mrs. Bond sniffed, and flushed with anger. Her happiness for a week depended upon getting at the bottom of my confidence, and to be curtly and positively denied that pleasure was extremely galling to her nature.

"Madam," she cried, with energy, "it may be your privilege to keep your secrets, but it's my privilege to know something about the character of my lodgers. I know there is something between you and Bernard, and I mean to know what it is. If you will not tell me he shall. The character of my house demands an explanation of his visits here, and one of you two must give it."

She swept out of the room in high dudgeon, leaving me to bear, in my already over-burdened and grief-stricken heart, the burden of her false accusations and insinuations. I sank to the floor, hopeless and helpless, feeling that there was no release from sorrow in all the years of my life. I was very, very miserable.

CHAPTER XX.

I AM LOVED BUT DO NOT LOVE.

The events of my life during the next three or four months are hardly worth relating, as nothing of particular importance transpired. The next day after my meeting with Will Hanley I resumed my work at the office, and from thenceforth I kept to it continuously. Mr. Bernard left home a day or so later and for several weeks I did not see him. I corresponded regularly with Mrs. Bond, and three or four times Charles Cornell had visited me. Mrs. Bond and her lodgers had for a time annoyed me with their suspicious glances, nods and speeches, but after a week or so that wore away and everything in the house ran along smoothly and peacefully.

I had seen nor heard nothing of Will Hanley since that day I met him on the street. Charles Cornell could probably have told me something concerning him, had I asked, but I did not choose

to do so. The storm was over and the first wild surges of my grief had stilled leaving me calm and collected, yet I was unhappy, and below the placid surface my soul was in a turbulent state. My love for Will Hanley knew no diminution, but burned as deeply as ever, amounting to a mad infatuation that refused to be conquered or quelled. Sometimes when alone in my own room my calmness and self-control gave way, and in secret my tears flowed and my heart moaned for my lost love.

Then one day there came to me a new source of grief, and one that weighed heavily on me. I do not know whether there is more pain in a disappointment in love, or in bringing disappointment to another. Perhaps, having the bitter experience of a denial myself, I knew fully how to feel for another.

Charles Cornell came down to town one Sunday and took me for a drive. It was in the early autumn, and the day and the roads were fine and the air exhilarating, and as we sped along the smooth lanes I felt a thrill of pleasure and life, such as I had not known for weeks. My companion was in better spirits than I had ever seen him, and he laughed and chatted with a gayety and lightness of heart that was contagious, and for the nonce I almost forgot the sorrow that burdened me.

We had gone several miles, and had ridden a little way in silence, my companion becoming suddenly taciturn, when he turned his eyes to me, and, examining my features closely, asked:

"Do you enjoy this ride, Miss Owens?"

"I do, very much," I replied.

"There is but one thing about it that I do not like," he remarked.

"What is that?" I questioned.

"It is the end," he answered. "If it could continue on, and on, forever, I would ask for nothing more."

"You'd get tired of it before a great while, I think, and enjoy a walk for a change."

"Whether walking or riding, it would be all the same to me if you were by my side."

I blushed and hung my head. I realized only too well to what his thoughts were leading, and I would have checked him, but I had not the courage to speak out. I could not say or do anything to sadden his spirits, and I waited in dread and trembling for him to proceed.

I believe he construed my actions to his favor, for immediately he took heart and spoke out more boldly.

"Agnes," he said, calling me by that name for the first time, "there is but one thing I want to make my happiness perfect. Can you guess what that one thing is?"

Still I said nothing. I could not have spoken if my life had depended on it. I dreaded to hear the declaration he was about to make, for I knew I must deny his suit and crush his great and good heart, and oh, I liked him so much. For all the riches of the world I would not cause him one moment of suffering, and yet I must blight his dearest hopes and make his life dark and sad, perhaps forever.

OBJECTIVE AWKWARDNESS.

Argument by Two Damsels Upon a Nice Point of Etiquette.

They were both graduates of a female seminary, and it seemed passing strange that they should differ upon a point of etiquette. They were unable to agree that a lady did not transgress the bounds of propriety in tying her shoe in the presence of gentlemen.

"In my opinion," declared the tall girl with liquid blue eyes, "she should retire to another room."

"Not at all, my love," warmly rejoined the petite damsel with the rich flush on her cheeks, "such conduct would be prudish and prudishness is suggestive."

They quoted from Kant and Hegel and Schopenhauer in support of fine points of ethics without getting nearer together in the remotest degree.

"Would you," flatly demanded the defender of the stricter school, "venture to stoop and tie your slipper in the middle of a crowded drawing-room?"

The brown disputant would do nothing of the sort. "I should carelessly move," she explained, "without attracting attention, behind a palm or into some corner."

"And—" "On the pretense of stooping for some other purpose I should adjust the laces without being noticed and without making myself conspicuous by leaving the room."

"And suppose a—man persisted in looking right at you?" "I should ignore him."

"But still he would see you." The petite beauty was at no pains to conceal her contempt. "My love," she observed, with the suggestion of a sneer, "I am astonished at your innocence. The blue eyes opened very wide. After your finished education," loftily pursued the dark beauty, "you ought to know that in a hypothetical instance of that sort there would be no possible awkwardness in a man's watching me so long as he did not know that I knew he was looking. The awkwardness, in a word, is objective rather than subjective, don't you know?"

The tall lady could only think. Words had failed her.—Detroit Tribune.

The Facts in the Case.

He was up before a western justice for playing poker for money, says an exchange.

"So you were playing cards?" queried the court, sarcastically.

"No, your honor, I was not," was the prompt reply.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PLENTY OF LIGHT.

An Excellent House for a Flock of One Dozen Hens.

One of the most essential things to a poultry house is the window. Plenty of light makes a house comfortable, and, as fowls detest darkness, too much light cannot be given.

The illustration represents a building 12 feet long, 8 feet wide, 8 feet high in front and 6 feet high at the rear, the roof covered with tarred felt or any other waterproof material. Two large windows, each 40x70 inches, give light, they being placed near together at the southwest corner of the roosting apartment. Two doors are shown, one entering the roosting apartment on the left and the other the feed

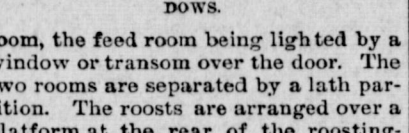


FIG. 1.—POULTRY HOUSE WITH END WINDOWS.

room, the feed room being lighted by a window or transom over the door. The two rooms are separated by a lath partition. The roosts are arranged over a platform at the rear of the roosting-room, with the nests under the platform. The cost of the house, including labor, should not exceed \$35. The ventilators, one at each end, are seen at H. H. They are circular holes 12 inches in diameter cut in each end of the house near the top, but far enough from the front to clear the corner posts, and, as the matter of ventilation is important, the plan given may be worthy of notice.

Fig. 2 gives a plan of a ventilator, as mentioned, they opening and closing by the slide N, which runs in grooved pieces nailed above and below the hole. To keep out rain and snow a

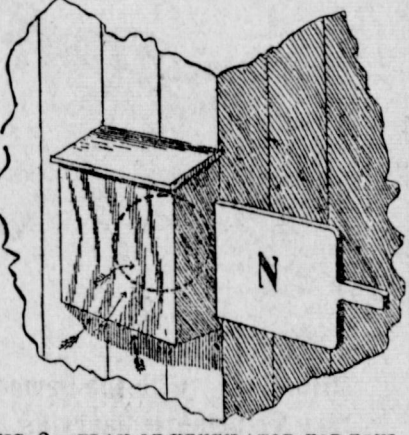


FIG. 2.—PLAN OF VENTILATOR FOR POULTRY HOUSE.

box is fitted over the hole, which has only three sides and a sloping top. The air enters at the bottom and passes up and through the hole in the side of the coop, as indicated by the arrows.

Of course, the windows may be arranged differently if preferred, but if arranged as shown the fowls will have a light scratching place, while the roots, being at the rear, will be out of the way of drafts of air from any source. The windows cannot be opened, but the door should remain open during the day. The window over the feed room should be arranged so as to be raised from the outside.

As a cheap, light and convenient poultry house for a flock of one dozen hens the plan is an excellent one.—Farm and Fireside.

ABOUT FRUIT GROWING.

Success Requires Continued Diligence, Intelligence and Skill.

In riding through any part of the country where fruit can be successfully grown, the contrast between fine crops and partial or entire failure may be frequently observed. One shows the effect of skill, the other the result of neglect. On one hand, orchards are loaded with fine crops of excellent fruit; on the other partly dead trees have nothing but small and scrubby apples. In small-fruit plantations weeds have had the ascendancy; strawberry patches are noted for their sickly and winter-killed appearance. The owners admit general disappointment and failure. But there are other owners who give a very different report. Their small fruits and strawberries have escaped winter killing by carefully applied winter protection. Their rule has been to kill weeds "at whatever cost," by never allowing them to grow. They have found the labor very small to destroy them with a steel rake or fine harrow passing every week before they come up, compared with the hard work to root out the rank mass when a foot high. In a neighborhood where both kinds of management prevailed, lived the owner of a hundred-acre farm, a portion of which was devoted to fruit-raising generally. His trees had generous cultivation; a large part of the manure made on the place was carefully applied broadcast to the fruit trees and to the small fruits. The result of this, long continued, was that the annual sales from all the different kinds amounted literally to thousands of dollars annually. But this success required continued diligence, intelligence and skill.—Country Gentleman.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

MILK when first drawn contains animal odors, and these should be permitted to escape before the milk is shut up in close cans.

DIRT in the milk means bacteria in the milk, and that means injury to butter and to health. Keep the udder and the hands of the milker clean.

If the non-paying cows are not eliminated from the dairy we may expect complaints against the profitability of this excellent industry.

THERE is a story going through the papers that the cow got sick because she drank bad-smelling water from the barn cistern. The cow will become sick if compelled to drink bad water. Why should she not?—Farmers' Voice.

CARE OF GRAPEVINES.

What to Do to Prevent the Appearance of Rot Next Year.

That the ravages of grape rot have not been as severe as formerly in some sections is confirmed by the statements of many prominent growers of grapes, but the reasons assigned vary, the majority of growers being inclined to the belief that the years 1891 and 1892 were unfavorable to the disease. Other growers affirm that the use of the Bordeaux mixture has aided in preventing the ravages of the rot by destroying the spores to a great extent. In some sections of New Jersey, however, there have been but few cases of the appearance of the rot on vines that were before attacked, although the vines had not been sprayed with fungicides at any time.

It is now considered a fact that the rot may be prevented by the use of the proper remedies, and the fact has been demonstrated by treating selected vines in vineyards that were affected. In all cases where the fungicides were used the disease was either eradicated or its effects mitigated, and it is also observed that by a vigorous treatment the disease may be so controlled as to do but little damage the succeeding season, which gives promise of its being entirely eradicated in a few years.

The results of next year's experiments will throw much additional light on the matter, as the dryness or dampness of the season controls the effects of the rot to some extent. There are also varieties of grapes that are more exempt than others, such thick-skinned variety as the Ives seedling escaping attack, although growing in rows adjoining varieties that were rotting rapidly.

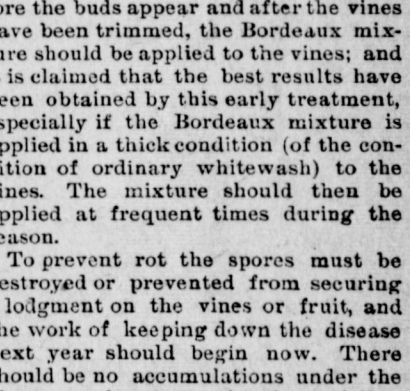
Prominent growers recommend that the work of preventing rot next year should begin during the winter or even in the fall. The ground should be carefully raked over and the debris burned in order to destroy as many of the spores as possible, and lime should then be applied to the soil on the surface, the lime to remain until spring. It is suggested that the lime be slaked with boiling water until fine, and every square inch of the soil given a dusting of the lime. Early in the spring, before the buds appear and after the vines have been trimmed, the Bordeaux mixture should be applied to the vines; and it is claimed that the best results have been obtained by this early treatment, especially if the Bordeaux mixture is applied in a thick condition (of the condition of ordinary whitewash) to the vines. The mixture should then be applied at frequent times during the season.

To prevent rot the spores must be destroyed or prevented from securing a lodgment on the vines or fruit, and the work of keeping down the disease next year should begin now. There should be no accumulations under the vines, as the grapes that have fallen have already carried with them the spores (seeds) for next year's rot. It is true that the spores cannot be completely destroyed, but vigorous and timely work, especially by a whole neighborhood, may result in securing at least a fair crop the next season with prospects of improvement thereafter.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

FOR MUDDY GROUND.

A Sled for Dragging Heavy Loads Over Poor Roads.

A mud boat is a sled with broad runners. It has many advantages over the narrow runner sled, when there is but a small amount of snow, or after a thaw. The broad runners pass over mudholes and slushy places without cutting down. The accompanying illustration are from sketches sent us by Richard Jones, of Franklin county, O. The runners are saved from a log, a bent at one end. Saw to the angle from one end, reverse, and saw from the other end. The part of the runner which rests on the ground should be



AN OHIO MUD BOAT.

ten feet long, the other part, about two feet long with a rise of eight inches. The bunks are pinned or bolted. The nose piece is about eight inches wide and securely bolted. At each end fasten the grabs, b, for holding the brace chains, by which the tongue can be made rigid or flexible at will. Each chain should be fastened well forward on the tongue, and be about five links longer than is needed for rigid bracing. With unhooked chains, the hinged tongue allows the sled to be placed parallel with the log while the team is nearly at right angles. Slack chains permit the sled to wind between stumps and through very crooked roads. With this sled two horses can haul enough logs to make one thousand feet of square timber. Straw or hay can be hauled by inserting at the end of the bunks standard, c, on which side boards are placed.—American Agriculturist.

Hogs in the Feed Lot.

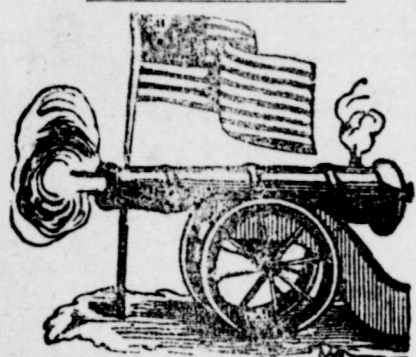
A writer for the Ohio Farmer says: "When hogs go into the feed lot, where their rooting will do no injury, all rings should be removed. We know men that fail in their efforts to fatten hogs, because men are ignorant of the cause of the unhealthy condition of their hogs. In the shipping lots at our railroad station we once noticed a lot of hogs that were out of condition. In looking for a cause, we found that all had sore noses, on account of rings set too deep, with the joint of the rings in the flesh. Doubtless the owner thought the greater punishment he would inflict the better protection he would have for his pasture, and probably never thought a sore nose would prevent thrift."

CLEVELAND

Carries the Election by an Overwhelming Majority,

Securing the Doubtful States and Holding His Own in the south.

The People's Party Electoral and State Tickets Elected in Kansas by About 6,000 Majority, and the Legislature Close on Joint Ballot.



Fire, old Gun, 100 Rounds for the People's Victory.



No Matter Which Party Is Elected, My Light Shines for All.



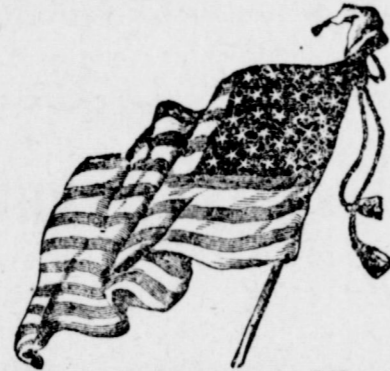
"Once more I stand erect and, with a clarion voice, proclaim: 'Cock-a-doodle-do,' for a people who are again freed from Republican thralldom and



the hydra-headed monster of iniquity, the McKinley bill, force bill and sectional animosity."

Election Returns of Chase County, Nov. 8th, 1892.

Table with columns for NAME, HANNAH, GREEN, CLEMENS, CECIL, WOODSON, DIAMOND, MINDLE, COTTONWOOD FALLS, TOLEDO, and MAJORITY OR MINORITY.

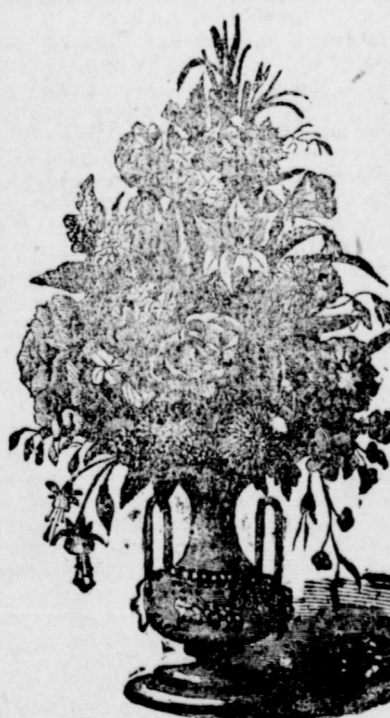


The Flag of American Liberty still floats, with the Democracy Triumphantly Carrying It to the Front.

As we pass through the graveyard of political parties, and once more gaze upon the tomb of the g. o. p.,



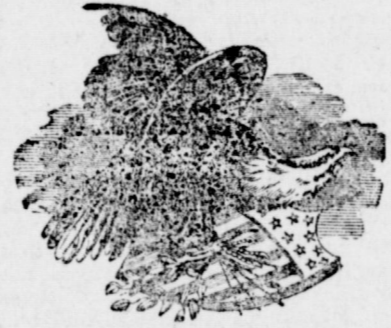
charity again fills our soul and we conclude to place upon the grave of



the illustrious dead this beautiful bouquet, and to mentally say: "Requiescat in pace."

The Populists elected six Congressmen and the Republicans two—Curtis and Broderick—in this State. The only States Harrison carried are: Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan (8 votes), Minnesota, New Hampshire, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont and Washington—115 votes; while Weaver carried Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada, North Dakota and South Dakota—25 votes; and Cleveland carried the rest—294 votes. Hurrah for Cleveland and tariff reform! And we will have both the Senate and the House; therefore, please to give us a rest on the "Solid South."

The Republicans carried this county, by a very close call on some of the offices, from Representative down, and W. A. Morgan goes to the Senate.



Let the American eagle scream, because the people have once more triumphed over sting rule, bossism, and that class of legislation that has been and is making the rich richer and the poor poorer.

"You can fool all of the people part of the time, you can fool some of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time."



TOWNSHIP ELECTION. In Falls township the Republicans elected everything except J. B. Davis, for Justice of the Peace, who was beaten by M. C. Newton. In Cottonwood township the Republican ticket was elected; likewise in Matfield township, as also in Toledo township, while the People's party carried Basaar and Diamond Creek townships, and in Cedar township the election was a little mixed.

THE HANDSOMEST LADY IN COTTONWOOD FALLS. Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle FREE. Large size 50c. and \$1.

Publication Notice.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase, ss. In the District Court sitting in and for aforesaid county and state. Ruth B. Paidock, Plaintiff, vs. J. S. Johnson and J. F. Johnson, defendants.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at the office of the Editor, W. E. THOMAS, at the Chase County Courant, Emporia, Kansas.

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Ice Cream! Ice Cream!! Ice Cream!!! The finest in the city. All flavors. Any quantity.

Milk Shake, Lemonade and Pop, To quench your thirst these hot days.

FRUITS, CANDIES, NUTS, For yourself and "Best Girl."

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"Seeing is Believing." And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either. Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World. ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City. "The Rochester."

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MON. J. JAY BRUCE, JOSEPH F. BRUCE, U. S. Commissioner. BUCK & BRUCE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office over Emporia National Bank. Will practice in all Courts—Federal, State and U. S. Courts. EMPORIA, KANSAS.

PHYSICIANS. A. M. CONAWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. 11-11-11

F. JOHNSON, M. D., CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches—Extracting teeth, Etc. OFFICE and private dispensary in the Court-house. Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

R. C. HUTCHINSON, C. N. SMITH, HUTCHESON & SMITH, DENTISTS. Permanently located. Office over National Bank. Gas, Devitalized Air and all known Anesthetics used to relieve pain. No efforts spared to give satisfaction. COTTONWOOD FALLS, Kansas.

D. W. MERCER, always keeps the Best Brands of Flour Cheap for CASH. Try Him. Matfield Green. nov10/92

GO TO CEDAR POINT! call on PECK, and purchase a

M'CORMICK BINDER, AND TWINE, etc. Also HEADQUARTERS for all kinds of Farm Implements and J. CASE Threshing Machinery. The best of all.

PENSIONS. THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effect of army service, are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

THE RIFANS TABLETS regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are pleasant to take, safe and always effective. A reliable remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Colic, Bright's Disease, Catarrh, Colic, Constipation, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Nephritis, Dropsy, Indigestion, Chronic Liver Trouble, Biliousness, Disordered Stomach, Dyspepsia, Lymphatic System, Eczema, Itchiness, Female Complaints, Puffiness, Headache, Heartburn, Hives, Jaundice, Kidney Complaints, Liver Troubles, Low of Appetite, Mental Depression, Nausea, Stomach Troubles, Painful Digestion, Stomach, Bowel, and Blood Disorders, Sallow Complexion, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Sore Throat, Stomach, Throat, Liver, Ulcers, and every other ailment. Results from impure blood or a failure in the proper performance of their functions by the stomach, liver and intestines. Persons given to over-eating are cured by taking one tablet after each meal. Continued use of the Rifans Tablets is the surest cure for chronic constipation. They contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. 1-24 gross is cents. Sent by mail postage paid. Address THE RIFANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, P. O. Box 672, New York.

LEADER STOVES AND RANGES. A THIRD OF A CENTURY OF EXPERIENCE AND CONTINUED PROGRESSIVE IMPROVEMENT IS REPRESENTED IN THE "LEADER LINE" OF STOVES AND RANGES.

LEADER RANGES FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL. LEADER COOKING STOVES FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL. LEADER HEATING STOVES FOR ALL USES, FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL. ALL MODERN AND IN GREAT VARIETY. IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE THESE STOVES, WRITE TO US FOR PRICES. COLLINS & BURGIE CO., CHICAGO.

CLOAKS

Our line of Cloaks is now complete and we are ready to show the ladies of Cottonwood Falls and vicinity, as handsome a line of Cloaks and Jackets as will be found in this part of the country.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

We consider every garment in our stock a particular bargain, so it would be impossible for us to pick out the best bargains and quote you prices here.

If you intend to buy a Winter Wrap of any kind this season, be sure to see our line before you buy, and come early, so you can pick out of the stock.

Yours Respectfully,

CLOAKS

CARSON & SANDERS, - COTTONWOOD FALLS, KS.

The Chase County Courant. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1892. W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

TIME TABLE. EAST. N.Y. & M.R.R. CO. X. W.P. Cedar Grove, 10:37 1:27 12:43 10:18 11:17

C.K. & W. R. R. EAST. Pass. Fr. Mixed Hymer, 11:58pm 6:45pm Evans, 12:17am 7:15

LOCAL SHORT STOPS. S. D. C., what is it? S. D. C., where is it? Miss Nettie Cartter is quite ill.

Dave Mercer, of Homestead, has been suffering with an abscess in the mouth, but is now improving. Miss Hattie Gillman was quite sick last week, and Miss Bella Sanders filled her position in the school.

While going down Osage hill, last Saturday, on their way home, Fred Ahnefeldt and his father met with a severe accident. The neckyoke broke and the team ran away, throwing both men out of the wagon and seriously injuring Fred.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Roach have moved from Strong City to Emporia to make that their future home. Don't wait for spring to plant peonies. Now is the time. Finest varieties at Mahlon Lewis's Nursery.

Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Hutcheson returned home, last Thursday night, from their visit at Medicine Lodge. Dick Wilson, of Newton, arrived here, Friday night, on a visit to his brother, C. Wilson, of Bloody creek.

Wesley Griffith, of Henry county, Mo., is here, visiting his brothers, Levi and Newton Griffith, of Cedar creek. Geo. O. Hildebrand and Rezelle Young, inmates of the Soldiers' Home, at Leavenworth, came home, to vote.

One hundred and eighteen acres of first-class land on Buck creek for rent for cash or for sale on easy terms. Farm known as the Oliver farm. Address the owner, Frank M. Baker, 1504 W. 13th ave., Denver, Col.

Mr. J. H. Doolittle went to Guthrie, Oklahoma, yesterday, on a visit to her parents, Judge and Mrs. T. S. Jones. Mrs. Wm. W. Rookwood returned home, Sunday, from her visit to her daughter, Mrs. Maude Dinwiddie, at Chicago.

Bert Dunlap, of Strong City, enjoyed a visit, last week, from his father, Capt. O. F. Dunlap, of Washington, D. C. Tom Sharp and family, of El Reno, Oklahoma, are visiting Mrs. Sharp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Springer, on South Fork.

The November term of District Court, Lucien Earle, Judge, began, yesterday. We will publish proceedings, next week. Mrs. McCay, of Kansas City, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. H. S. Lincoln, of Matfield Green, went back home, last Sunday.

Chas. J. Laney, of Strong City, has gone to Arizona, to look after the railroad contract work of B. Laney & Sons, in that State. Happy and contented is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Oct. 31, 1892: E. T. Bailey, Dick Bailey, Miss Augusta Larson, Maud McManis, Peter Miller, Otto Roberts, W. Saunders, J. D. Silona.

THE POPULATION OF COTTONWOOD FALLS. Is about 1,000, and we would say at least one-half are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others.

FOR SALE. A blacksmith shop—stone building, 22x52 feet,—two fires, with tools, also residence with three lots, good well, stone barn on premises, about 120 grape vines, will be sold cheap, on account of bad health of owner.

THE MILD POWER CURES. HUMPHREYS' Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared, and used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the leading medical authorities.

SPECIFICS. HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL THE PILE OINTMENT. For External or Internal Hemorrhoids or Bleeding Hemorrhoids or Long Standing, the Best and Safest Remedy known.

WOMEN'S MEDICINE COMPANY. Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

R. L. FORD, WATCHMAKER and JEWELER. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. A well selected stock of Elgin, Waltham, Hamden and Springfield

WATCHES, SILVERWARE, JEWELRY. Aikin, Lambert & Co.'s Gold Pens always on hand. The Only General Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

THE SUNDAY SUN. \$2.00 a Year. Contains more reading matter than any magazine published in America.

ORANGE JUDD FARMER. THE ORANGE JUDD FARMER. To Every Annual Subscriber to the ORANGE JUDD FARMER (Named in honor of, and)

THE STEARNS WIND MILL. THE STEARNS WIND MILL. The lightest, strongest, most durable, has been built and in constant use for years, has stood the test of time, is suitable for all classes of work.

Publication Notice. To W. H. York and Wilbur H. Sargent: You will take notice that you have been sued by Stephen C. Hinshaw, Hanshaw, Andrew Hinshaw, Andrew Hinshaw, Sarah A. Hinshaw, G. W. Brickell, S. J. Brickell, Charles S. Cross, Emporia Savings Bank, Emma J. Hiatt, W. B. Hiatt and S. B. Warren, in the District Court of Chase county, Kansas.

J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase county Land Agency. Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. JONES OF BINGHAMTON N.Y. ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST for Lawns, Gardens, Farms, Nurseries and Railroads.

MARRIED IN HASTE



EVERY June, usually between the 1st and 15th, I make my vacation trip to the stock farm of George Barnett, a few miles out of the thrifty little city of Marion, Ohio. It is always a business trip, but at the same time my chief pleasure of a twelve-month. George and I were seatmates in the log schoolhouse. Now he raises blooded horses for the city market, and I buy them. He is strictly honest and not a bit sporty, and his standing refusal of his stock in my favor has thrown many hundreds of dollars my way. But George can afford it. He is worth half a million. My trip this year landed me at his hospitable door on the evening of Tuesday, the 7th. That evening we sat on the broad south porch of his handsome house, looking across a forty-acre meadow that sloped gently to the adjoining grove. Across this meadow, along a private roadway connecting the river road on the west with a pasture on the east, several farm hands were leading the \$30,000 worth of stock I had come to claim. They looked nice, of course, but George and I had fully discussed them by mail, and he never was fond of stable or paddock talk in a leisure hour.

"You asked me at supper how I came to give up graduating, and why I didn't study law," he observed. "You see that furry white object moving along the river road? Well, that covers the man who wrought the change. That's old Parson Baker, Sophia Barnett's pastor, emeritus, of Three Locust Methodist Episcopal church. He's mother's beneficiary and pensioner, and he'll be nine if mother goes before he does. He came into this country sixty years ago, as an exhorter, and he has ridden these roads more or less steadily ever since. He whealed father at the raising of his first log church for trying to make him take a drink of whisky, and they were the thickest kind of chums until father died. Father didn't marry until he was forty, and I am the only child. By the time I arrived father had accumulated what in those days was a fabulous fortune, three hundred thousand dollars, and he made it four hundred thousand dollars before I was of age. He wanted to make me a horse breeder, but I wanted law, and there we hitched. About a year before I should have finished at college, he wrote me a brief letter—the only one I ever had from him—conveying the information that if I knew what was good for me I would be married before I was twenty-one. That letter bothered me a great deal, because father was no bully, if he did try to have a little fun with the preacher, and I couldn't quite see the point between matrimony and stock raising. The letter contained not a word about education or the law. Anyhow my birthday and commencement day occurred the same week, and I thought I would risk the undesirable consequences of waiting, whatever they were.

"Two days before commencement father was stricken with apoplexy. He was unconscious when I got to the farm, and lived only a few hours. His last few months had been marked by total incapacity for business and mother was nearly worn out with looking after things. We buried him on the day I was to have graduated, and two days before my twenty-first birthday. Old Pap Baker was away down on the other end of the circuit, and mother ordered that a simple burial service should be said by a local exhorter of our neighborhood, leaving the funeral sermon to be preached by Pappy Baker on his next appointment, as was often done in those days, for there was not another Methodist circuit rider within forty miles that we knew of.

"That afternoon mother sent me to town after father's lawyer, who was also custodian of the will, of the contents of which I knew nothing, and mother scarcely out until the afternoon could not come out until the afternoon of the next day, which was the eve of my twenty-first birthday. When the will was opened it almost knocked me out. It left everything to mother, in trust for me on the sole condition that I was to be married within twenty-four hours after my graduation. If I did not graduate I was to be married by twelve o'clock noon on the day I became twenty-one years old. Moreover, if old Parson Baker was alive he was to do the job. In the event of my failure, for any cause, to meet these conditions I was to have one thousand dollars, and the rest, after mother's death, was to go to father's three nephews, who were plodding farmers in an adjacent county.

"Now here was a nice layout. I wasn't incalculably attached to the idea of a legal career, but neither was I engaged, and the girl whom I had thought of in this connection was the daughter of a widow living down the road about two miles, whose face I had washed with snow and who had spelled me down in district school, both times innumerable. I had not seen her for a year and a half, until she came to the funeral, but, as my good luck had it, she was then in the house. The lawyer assured me that the will was perfectly valid, as my father had been notoriously too smart for any other man in the county as a bargain driver, and no jury could be found to declare him of unsound mind.

"Parson Baker lived in a little village twenty-five miles down the pike, where there was neither railroad nor telegraph station. I explained the situation to the young lady, and she blushing consented. Why shouldn't she? She had known me all her life, and there was \$400,000 and a reasonably good-looking husband in it.

"So far everything was easy. There

were yet eighteen hours before the limit of time should expire, and we felt safe. I put the best rider among our neighbor boys on our fastest saddle horse, and started him off to get Parson Baker, requesting him on no account to fail to be at our farm by eleven o'clock the next day. The young man started about six o'clock in the evening, in a heavy rain, and made the preacher's about eleven o'clock that night. The preacher told him to remain until next morning to rest his horse, while Baker saddled his own and was away by one o'clock in the morning, simply telling his aged wife that he was called to his circuit on important business.

"Not five miles from home the plucky preacher found his road barred by a washed out bridge, and he was obliged to make a long detour—eleven miles—to get back to his road beyond the gap. From there on he was singularly unfortunate. His horse picked up a stone and went lame, and halts at three or four farms were made before he got another. By this time it was eight o'clock and he was yet fourteen very muddy miles from our house, and rain falling in sheets. Many an old man of seventy years would have given over his pursuit of an uncertainty, for he didn't know what was the matter. But I never stopped to think what the business was, he said afterward; 'I simply knew that I was to get there—the Lord willin'—by eleven o'clock.' At 11:30 the grand old fellow was within a mile of the house. He had come to what he thought was an overflowed bridge across a little brook emptying into the Scioto river at his left, but he had no idea that the bridge itself was gone, for he had crossed several such places on his road. He urged his horse forward, and plump into twelve feet of water they went between the abutments. The horse was game, as well as his master, and swam to the fenced side of the road, where he got his footing, the water being there about three feet deep. The parson threw the bridle over a fence rail and left his panting and exhausted steed, taking across the fields to the house, and saving a mile thereby. The lawyer saw him coming, and met him in the middle of that meadow before us. He explained the business in twenty words.

"Have they got the license?" was his only question.

"The license was all right.

"Get them out on the porch," said Baker, and the lawyer left him swishing over the fence and hurried into the house. It was now five minutes to twelve o'clock.

"We were all on the porch in a quarter of a minute.

"As Baker hove up and came to a halt on the walk, his rough jeans suit streaming muddy water, the lawyer handed him the license over the railing. He glanced at it front and back—he knew all its points by heart—and then off came his white beaver hat.

"Join your right hands.

"Mary, do you take this man for your husband?"

"I do."

"George, do you take this woman for your wife?"

"I do."

"Then, by the authority vested in me by the Methodist Episcopal church, and the laws of Ohio, I pronounce you

THE FARMING WORLD.

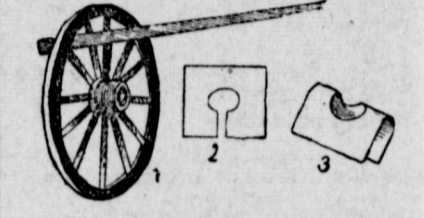
TIGHTENING TIRES.

A Scheme That Works Far Better Than the Hot-Oil Process.

Every little while some one gets into the agricultural papers with the old hot-oil-tire-tightening-act; and we want to head the rest off because we know a scheme worth a dozen of it, one that will actually give satisfactory results and with much less "monkeying." Not one case in a dozen can be properly tightened or kept tight by the hot-oil process, if the tires are noticeably loose. We went to the trouble and expense of securing a cast-iron trough, "made on purpose" for the business, so that the oil could be kept boiling hot and thus increase its capacity for entering the felloe, and thought that we had a dead sure thing, except that we oiled the wheels all over, and everything else in sight, and burned up a gallon or two of oil. We did not get results to speak of. It is the writer's opinion that if there is plenty of paint mixed in with the oil it will give satisfaction when put on after the tires are tight. But seriously, if a tire is really loose, it can't be tightened by oiling any way, and most people let vehicles run as long as they can, especially if the tires are bolted on.

The expense of equipment and oil and bother of going over the performance after one day in the mud followed by dry weather, is too great for the good there is in it. The writer has tried it all out and knows whereof he speaks.

The way to tighten tires is to place a leather washer between the shoulders of spokes and felloe. This plan allows of driving the spokes into the hubs as solid as new. Fig. 1 shows how with a lever and fulcrum resting on the



hub (don't take the wheel off the vehicle) the felloe can be easily lifted sufficiently to slip a split washer made of hard leather (see Fig. 2) between spoke and felloe. Old harness strap or old boot leather makes good washers. Fold the leather as in Fig. 3 to cut the hole to fit the spoke tenon, then divide one side of the washer. Use the hammer over each spoke more or less freely according to strength and size of the wheel. Set the wheel together strong if possible. Don't trim outside of washer until you are through.

This plan is far better than any blacksmith can do because you know just what you are doing to a hair's breadth. You can give the wheel exactly the dish needed and will have no difficulty with rim bound wheels afterward. No blacksmith on earth can put just the right tension on a wheel.

Light work is especially liable to be spoiled, even by the most expert smiths. The way we happened to "get on to" the scheme, was because the tires on a speeding sulky needed setting; we had tried the oil process, and it was dollars to apples that the blacksmith would ruin the wheels; in studying the matter it luckily dawned on our mind that leather washers would do the business, and they did, as the wheels have stood several years' hard usage and have never finished. The plan has worked equally well on all manner of vehicles.

Only a few days ago a heavily loaded stone wagon stopped at my place, the driver inquiring for a blacksmith shop; he had a tire almost off. The shop was a mile away and the driver in a quandary. He had pounded the tire on until he could go no farther. The writer offered to tighten the tire for him. In fifteen minutes the tire was on as tight as a drum, the spokes driven into the wheel as solid as new, and the driver went on his way rejoicing.

Where there is a looseness between felloe, spoke and hub, there is no way on earth for the blacksmith to tell how much to upset the tire.

By this plan you know what you are doing all the time. If the wagon is old and the spokes very loose in hub it may be necessary to fasten them in the hub with nails or wood wedges, or the prying will lift the spoke out of the hub instead of the felloe off its tenon.

With nicely painted carriages use light washers and great care in trimming the washers close, carefully avoiding marring the paint, and it will never be noticed.

If the wheels are entirely dry when tires are tightened this way and kept painted they will never need tightening again; indeed if a wheel is properly made in the first place and kept well painted the tires will never loosen. The rims of wheels should be painted from one to four times a year, according to usage.—Ohio Farmer.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Its Importance Is Growing From Year to Year.

Some farmers and poultrymen figure out their profits too soon, and this is why they say it does not pay. They forget their own inability to market them properly; by this I mean to get nearer to the consumer, not allowing the commission man, the huckster and dealer to gobble the lion's share of the actual profits his own labor produces. He, poor fellow, must be content with the leavings, in many cases so meager as to discourage rather than encourage him to work this branch of farming harder than ever. This has been the cause of the depreciation of values in farming lands, and driving the farmer's family to our large cities, to an easier life. But they find after settling in town that it is a failure; their little money is gone and they are worse off than ever before.

The marketing of poultry, be it more every farm product, should be more carefully done—getting each product to the consumer and giving him the advantage of a portion of the profits the middleman seizes. You will win his friendship, good will and respect, and what is best of all, his patronage continually. Seek the better class of customers, rich city families wanting a choice pair or dozen chickens each week, or a regular supply of strictly fresh farm eggs at prices that are the market, or above it in some cases. Even at market rates your profits will be yours and not the middleman's. Do you not see? You will be surprised to see how many people want the best poultry and eggs, and are always willing to pay top prices. They want to be sure of what they are getting. Once your honesty is proven to them, you are sure of poultry becoming remunerative and a great pleasure.

Besides the private consumers, the better class of cafes, hotels, restaurants and hospitals should command your attention, as they usually pay good prices for the gilt-edge fowl or fruit of the hen, both of which can be produced cheaply and successfully by any intelligent farmer who will give the same attention and energy he devotes to his farm.

The vastness of poultry culture, its wide field and growing markets, extending in all directions from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, and from the British provinces to the Gulf of Mexico, make it an industry that cannot help being profitable. The earning of poultry for export to the European markets, supplying food for the large standing armies of Russia, France, Germany, Turkey, Austria and England, has but just begun. The large packing houses throughout the states of Illinois and Kansas make a new industry that even the beef and pork packers have been surprised at, and is winning the attention of capitalists in these large centers. It is therefore a question of but a few years' time until the poultry yard will be producing food in the form of canned meats for the civilized world.—Ohio Farmer.

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—The German telegraph service has adopted copper bronze wires and is replacing all its iron and steel wires by the new metal, which is used of a small diameter and weighs about 180 pounds to the mile.

—A movement has been originated in the French senate regarding the introduction of electrical execution in France for capital criminals. The final success of the more recent New York trials is the direct cause of this, and a prominent member of the French body has recently been advocating the question in a manner which may result in its adoption. The time honored guillotine would in such event be relegated to a place among other historical relics.

—It is said that the more recent forms of telephone apparatus produce wonderful results as compared with those in use, but the reason why they are not placed in everyday use arises from the fact that to replace the half-million telephones now in use in the country would cost many millions of dollars. Of the newest form of receiver it is stated that, if placed on a table in a small room, it will reproduce speech spoken over 200 miles away, so loudly that it can be distinctly heard by persons sitting about the room.

—One of the first effects of introducing parlaments into Japan has been to stimulate the inventors to discover some means of doing away with lobby divisions. Prof. Zamaikawa, of the University of Tokio, has devised an electrical machine by which each member can record his vote without leaving his seat. There will be a board placed back of the president's chair, like a hotel bell-board. The yeas being first called, each member desiring to vote yeas presses his eye button and records his vote, and the same way with the noes.

—A thunderbolt from a clear sky is proverbially rare, but it was lately seen at Oberhausen, Prussia. The Berlin correspondent of the London Daily News says "that, while the sun shone brilliantly and the sky was absolutely cloudless, several flashes of lightning were seen striking the earth from above, and they were followed by unusually loud claps of thunder of a rare violence. A telegraph pole was struck and the wires were damaged, and at Osterfeld, a place in the near neighborhood, lightning struck a house and a woman was seriously hurt."

—The comparatively rare metal glinicum has been suggested as a suitable metal for the construction of electrical apparatus. It is lighter than aluminum, resists oxidation, possesses great rigidity, tensile strength and malleability, and is even a better conductor of electricity than silver. It is estimated that the metal can be furnished at a cost of about one dollar an ounce, but, on account of its extreme lightness, the actual expense of using it would be much less than that of silver. It is to be hoped that experiments may be undertaken to determine the practical value of the metal for such purposes.—Popular Science News.

—A new method of counting words in a message was instituted some time ago, by the Western Union Telegraph Co. All dictionary words, surnames of persons, initial letters, names of cities, states and territories will be counted and charged each as one word. Figures, letters, commas and bars of division or any combination thereof will be counted, each group being taken separately, three letters, figures or signs to the word, and group containing less than three letters will be counted as one word. Managers of the company, it is said, claim that the new mode of counting will be advantageous to business men, and that it will materially lessen their telegraph tools.

—A new underground system for electric railway wires was recently exhibited in the New York Chamber of Commerce. It is the invention of Mr. E. W. Mitchell, and is thus described: The feed wire, heavily insulated, is hidden beneath the surface of the track in an iron conduit a foot square. A few inches above it is a vibrating wire, upon which hang at short intervals "plungers." From the motor beneath the car and down through the slab extends an iron rod, ending in a set of wheels, which ride the vibrating wire. This wire is in sections of two feet each. The weight of the car bears the vibrating wire down sufficiently to bring the "plungers" in contact with the feed wire, and the current passes up through a wire in the iron rod to the motor, and the power is generated.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—One ounce of sulphide of potassium to four gallons of water will destroy all mildews on plants if they are thoroughly sprayed with the liquid.—Detroit Free Press.

To Broil Prairie Chicken—Pick and clean nicely, then split open on the back, rub over with butter, sprinkle with salt and pepper. Place on a wire broiler, hold over a live bed of coals, turn often, and when tender serve hot with nice toast. Cook quail the same way.—Housekeeper.

Sausage With Fried Apples—Prick the sausages with a fork and fry, turning frequently. When they are cooked, in about twenty minutes, arrange them on a hot dish. Core some sour apples and cut across in rings about half an inch thick; fry until brown in the sausage fat. When tender, place around the sausage and serve.—Food.

Cranberry Tarts.—Stew the cranberries with a very little water until they are well done; strain them through a sieve; season them with a plenty of sugar while hot; add a little spice, if to the taste, and let it get quite cool. Line small plates with a puff paste, and put a rim on of the same. Fill the plates, and bake them until the crust is done.—Boston Budget.

—It is frequently asked how much mustard should be given if it is desired to make a patient sick in case of cramp or poisoning. A tablespoonful of ground mustard to a tumbler of warm water is the rule. Salt is almost as efficacious as mustard if the latter is not at hand. If the first tumbler has no effect give more and tickle the back of the throat with a feather.—N. Y. Tribune.

Baby Basket.—A new idea is that of a basket especially prepared for carrying a tiny baby about the house. A large oblong wicker basket, with a handle across it, is well padded throughout the inside, and a little pillow is fastened at one end. The lining may be as dainty as one likes—silk, with a lace of frill around the edge, perhaps, and the handle is wound with ribbon tied in a bow on the top.—Home.

Fried Chicken.—Clean and joint; wipe with a damp cloth, and then with a dry one. Put equal parts of lard and butter, or butter and nice drippings, enough to cover the chicken, in a frying pan, and when smoking hot roll each piece of chicken in beaten egg, then in sifted bread crumbs, and drop into the fat. Fry until browned on both sides, and serve on platter garnished with parsley. Take two tablespoonfuls of the fat, thickened with browned flour, and add a cup of boiling cream, also a little mace or nutmeg, if desired, and serve in gravy-boat.—N. Y. Observer.

Wild Duck With Red Currant Jelly.—Prepare two wild ducks for roasting, place them in a baking pan, sprinkle the breasts with a little flour and season, cover with a piece of buttered paper, and bake about thirty minutes in a hot oven, removing the paper a few minutes before they are done, to let them brown nicely. Place in a stew-pan one pint of stock broth, one bay-leaf, a few all-spice, a sprig of thyme, a small cupful of red currant jelly, a little roux and some salt and pepper; boil altogether ten minutes, strain through a fine sieve, and add the juice of half a lemon. Dish the ducks on a hot dish, pour some of the boiling sauce over them, place the potato balls nearly around the dish; send the rest of the sauce to the table in a boat, and cut one lemon into small pieces on a plate, to be handed around with the duck.—Housekeeper.

ONE'S OWN BED.

When a Man's Over Forty No Other Will Suit Him.

"It's funny when a man gets to be over forty, how he always longs for his own bed if he happens to be separated from it," said a returned summer sojourner at a meeting place.

"When I start toward home I always begin to give rein to my hitherto restrained desire to get home, and the main idea in my mind is to get into my own bed. It isn't because those I have been occupying nights were poor ones, or because mine is superior, but there's a something unexplainable when you land your weary body in it. Somehow it seems as if the outside world was not quite so powerful in its harassments. The sigh you heave when you pull up the sheets and put your head into the pillow is just about the same size and build you used to pump out when you were a little boy and had been fearfully homesick, away for the first time from home. You can look back to that time and see with clear eyes that it range through time's magnificence, but was not sick for home that you were, but just heartsick for your mother, and when you were once more with her and bedtime came, how, after you were safely tucked in between the sheets, she came with soft steps and her thin hand put up before the lamp to shade your face, and gliding up to the bedside, stood there looking down—steadfast, solid, stolid, wistful faces of poor work-worn mothers! Moist eyes have to see them now with memory's help."—N. Y. Recorder.

Elizabethan "Cookery."

If they were as good as our ancestors thought why do we have chevets no more; or marchpans, kestons, vanta, frauns, moyses, pette serrie, tansles, manchers, Florentines, resbons and condoncles? "Spinnedge tarts" we are quite willing to do without; and we can run our nineteenth century course entirely independent of "black pudding," made of blood. "Pettie services" were "coffins" filled with eggs, marrow, ginger, sugar and currants. A Florentine was a pie of veal, kidney, chicken or pheasant, "which of them you will," minced with suet, eggs, currants, dates, cinamon, mace, ginger, and "time" and baked in a sweet crust. Our tastes are very different. Ginger is limited in its use now; we care not for saffron, and do not cook dates with fish, flesh or fowl; we are not given to the flavor of sandalwood in our dainties, and we have a taste in herbs not of the sixteenth century.—Chautauquan.

SHE HIT IT.

A Little Girl's Good Definition of "Wife."

The pretty school teacher, for a little diversion, had asked her class for the best original definition of "wife," and the boy in the corner had promptly responded, "A rib."

She looked at him reproachfully, and nodded to the boy with dreamy eyes, who seemed anxious to say something.

"Man's guiding star and guardian angel," he said, in response to the nod.

"A helpmeet," put in a little flaxen-haired girl.

"One who soothes man in adversity," suggested a demure little girl.

"And spends his money when he's flush," added the incorrigible boy in the corner.

There was a lull, and the pretty, dark haired girl said, slowly:

"A wife is the envy of spinsters."

"One who makes a man hustle," was the next suggestion.

"And keeps him from making a fool of himself," put in another girl.

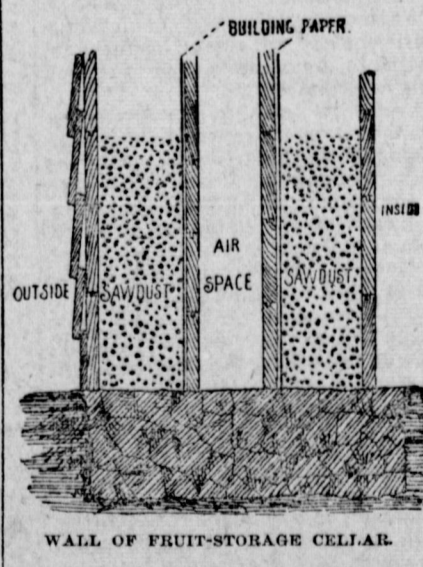
"Some one for a man to find fault with when things go wrong," said a sorrowful little maiden.

"Stop right there," said the pretty school teacher. "That's the best definition."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Revengeful Fly.

First Fly.—That farm boy has just smashed a near relative of mine. I'd like to bite him.

Second Fly.—That wouldn't hurt him much. Just wait till he begins milking. We'll worry the cow, and then she'll knock him flat with her tail.—Good News.



high, so that water will not stay on it. I would leave a hole under the wall within a foot of the corner at each end. Build it up one foot above the ground, and cover it securely in such a manner as to be easy of access to open or close, as necessity may require. Then in the center of the roof leave a hole, say 12 inches square, protected as you would the ventilator in an icehouse. The hole can be fitted with a door, either to swing or slide. This system will give perfect ventilation. Unless the temperature inside should be above 35 degrees, the outside ventilators should not be open. This plan will answer well in summer or winter. Any carpenter ought to be able to get a good idea of the building from this description.—J. Heagerty, in American Gardening.

TIMELY FARM HINTS.

To obtain a good catch of crows on a sandy soil the earlier it is sown the surer the catch.

Never send out a package of butter you are not proud to have your name and address on in plain letters.

Late cabbages will continue to grow even after the first light frosts appear. Keep the ground loose and well cultivated around the plants.

Disease may be carried from one tree to another by the pruning knife. Always dip the knife in a weak solution of carbolic acid after use.

Even limestone soils are benefited by an application of lime, as the lime is different in composition from the insoluble carbonate of lime in the soil.

ONE HUNDRED bushels of corn to the acre means 7,000 pounds of ear corn and 8,000 pounds of fodder, or 15,000 pounds dry, or between twenty and thirty tons green.

MOLTING hens should be given an allowance of linseed meal once a day for a week, a cup of linseed meal in the soft food of ten hens being an allowance for one day.

IN THE SOUTHERN ALPS.

Hunting Pigs and Goats in Far-Away New Zealand.

Hard Tramps Through Field and Forest—The Vicissitudes of Wild Boars—A Breathless Moment—Tragedy in Hunting on Horseback.

(Special New Zealand Letter.)

It was a party of four sturdy young fellows who found themselves after a weary and dangerous journey of six days from Westport on the top of Mount William, of the southern Alps of New Zealand, in November, 1887.



OUR PARTY STARTS.

after the goats was a matter of much discussion. Finally it was agreed upon to leave them tied up at the tent.

Early in the following morning they set out and soon found that a herd of goats had lately been near their last camp. They hastened on in pursuit through a wild, weird country.

They hunted through a dense forest with thick underwood that greatly impeded their advance and tore their stout buckskin clothing into shreds.

Low-growing, beautiful ferns, rough, gigantic brakes and millions of parasitical plants with white and red flowers surrounded them on every side.

But suddenly dangers were forgotten, for beyond a sharp turn, and about half a mile away, a herd of goats was seen lazily picking up a little food or chewing their cud.

Men and hounds feel that there is to be a warm struggle. We have cast our guns and other impediments from us and abide our time, spear in hand.

SHOOTING GOATS.

got loose and has followed us." Sure enough, there was the dog. Every gun was leveled at the poor panting beast to punish him for his faithfulness, but better impulse saved him.

George Williams received two very severe flesh wounds, seven and nine inches long and about one and one-half inches deep respectively. They were sewed together, and George was carried to the camp, where we were obliged to remain a fortnight before the sufferer could proceed.

goats just ahead of us, and in their midst stands the lordly male. Now every gun is thrown to the shoulder. No missing them this time. George has the first shot. He seems a little nervous. He fires, and down drops the she goat on the right of the buck.

After three days' hunting we left this field of danger and sport to seek another.

Accompanied by our dogs we started across the ranges for Motueka valley, between which and us many wild pigs scour the forest and field.

Now, however, the pigs are not so numerous, although there are plenty for sport. We had provided ourselves with hunting spears and determined to have as much fun as possible.

On the eighth day, as we were meandering through the brush with our dogs at our heels, we were startled by a porcine grunt in our vicinity. The dogs broke away at once to a large clump of thorny bushes and out rushed a big wog with a litter of squealing young.



GEORGE IS FORCED TO THE GROUND.

their jaws and bespatter legs, face and breast, and their eyes gleam with a wicked flash. Ha, that is the kind of game we want. The dogs recognize a higher and mightier foe and go for the boars.

Men and hounds feel that there is to be a warm struggle. We have cast our guns and other impediments from us and abide our time, spear in hand.

An expletive escapes each man's lips as we find all our hopes so rudely shattered. But what was the cause? See, there it is. "Well, I'm blest," exclaimed Jack Pettit. "Look, Nero's

George Williams received two very severe flesh wounds, seven and nine inches long and about one and one-half inches deep respectively. They were sewed together, and George was carried to the camp, where we were obliged to remain a fortnight before the sufferer could proceed.

Sometimes wild boars are hunted on horseback with spears, and this fashion is doubly dangerous. I was once present at a hunt of this kind in which a wealthy young Nelsonian was literally gashed to death, after he had been thrown from his horse by a big black boar, who cut open his stomach with a stroke as clean and straight as that a knife could make.

The young man had been telling the old lady quite a lot about himself. "You remind me," she said, "of a story I once read."

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—If you lay up treasures in Heaven you will be sure to want to go there.—Ram's Horn.

—Reports from Japan indicate that about four hundred people are baptized in the protestant churches every month.

—The Cumberland Presbyterians, whose membership is mainly in the middle southern states, increased over 6,000 last year.

—Priests of the Greek church are permitted to marry. But if they do they are debarred from rising higher than the priesthood.

—An exchange is responsible for the statement that only 700,000 of the 1,500,000 Catholic children in this country are in parochial schools.

—Andover Theological seminary asks \$290,000 additional, that salaries and scholarships may be maintained and that the buildings may be preserved from decay.

—A missionary of the British Foreign Bible Society tells of a Bible meeting held in Madagascar which was attended by 1,240 persons, representing eleven churches, and coming, some in canoes and many on foot, a distance of from ten to twenty miles.

—The Cincinnati Methodist conference has among its two hundred ministers, three general conference secretaries, five college presidents, three editors, four missionaries in foreign lands, and one superintendent of missions in South America. It takes the Ohio men to get off.

—Two of the departments of Boston University have opened the College of Liberal Arts and the School of Theology. In the former there are over three hundred students. Extensive changes have been made in the school of medicine, enlarging it so that its capacity is more than doubled.

—Another specimen of very early Christian literature has been discovered—"The Analogy of Aristides," written, as nearly as can be ascertained, in the early part of the second century. It is a defense of the Christians of that time, addressed to the Roman emperor, Hadrian or Antoninus Pius.

—There is in Anitute Turkey a "penny school" for poor people, the teacher's salary and other expenses of which are raised entirely by penny contributions from Christian women in the city, and a half-a-cent a week from the children. To pay this small fee, many of them often go without one meal a week.

—Miss Gertrude Howe, for twenty years a missionary of the Women's Foreign Missionary society in Central China, has returned to this country, bringing with her five bright young Chinese students, two young women and three young men, to complete their education and take a medical course at Ann Arbor.

—The faculty of Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., have taken a decided position in regard to athletics. They have issued an order that no student who failed to pass his last examination and is now conditioned, will be allowed to hold a position in any of the athletic clubs, or take part in any of the contests.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—The man who is not honest in his religion is not to be trusted anywhere.—Ram's Horn.

—When the head of a mortal gets turned it is always turned the wrong way.—Galveston News.

—A man's idea of practicing economy is to preach it three times a day to his wife.—Aitchison Globe.

—After all, the best amateur actor is the one who pretends to enjoy a piano recital.—Elmira Gazette.

—The greatest triumph of mind is when a man knows enough to mind his own business.—Meridian Republican.

—Hostess—"Won't you sing something, Mr. Greene? Mr. Greene—There are so many strangers here I—" Hostess—Never mind them; they'll be gone before you get half through.—Spare Moments.

—Brown—"I believe that Smith's baby will grow up to be a pugilist." Jones—"Why, has it a remarkably large arm and fist?" Brown—"No, but it has a remarkably large mouth.—Kate Field's Washington.

—How do You Think?—Charley Horsey—"I don't think a 230 horse is very fast, do you? Miss Tennis (looking at the clock)—Well, it's a great deal faster than an 1130 man, don't you think?—Detroit Free Press.

—"How do you like my latest contribution?" asked the poet of the editor. "Twice as well as I did the one before." "You measure closely." "Yes. You see it contained only half as many stanzas.—Washington Star.

—An Apology—"Miss N—, how could you think that I had ever said in company that you were stupid? Quite the contrary; whenever your name was mentioned I was always the only one who didn't say so."—Renchthaler.

—Gushey (entertaining friend)—Ah, dear boy, what can equal this—eh? A bottle of good wine and the cares of the world lost in the fragrant clouds of a good Havana. We've nothing to grumble at—eh? Snidey—Hum—no—unless it's the wine and cigars.—Funny Folks.

—And never dare to hurt any soul. The most awful consciousness a man can have is that he has hurt a human soul years ago, and now has no power to repair the damage. He may have recovered himself from the injury to his own being, but the knowledge that he has ever injured the soul of another man or woman who has gone out of his sight now, so that he can not know how serious the injury may have been is a terrible thing for any one to know.—Bishop Brooks.

Cheap Rates For a Winter Trip via Santa Fe Route.

To Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Utah and Old Mexico, are offered by the Santa Fe.

Tickets now on sale good until June 1st, with sufficient transit time in each direction to enable passengers to stop off at all points en route. List of destinations include Corpus Christi, El Paso, Galveston, Houston, Laramie, Rockport, San Antonio, City of Mexico, Monterey, Phoenix, Prescott, Salt Lake, San Luis Potosi, Los Vegas, Hot Springs, Grand Canyon of the Colorado, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, Salt Lake and Portland.

New Mexico is noted as having one of the most equable climates in the world, sudden changes being almost wholly unknown. It is a most desirable place either for the business man, pleasure seeker, or the invalid, while it is the haven for the immigrant. No portion of the United States can compare with the fertile valleys of its rivers, and in the productions of the field, the market garden, the orchard and the vineyard.

For full particulars regarding country, rates, stop overs, etc., call on or address Geo. W. Hagenbach, passenger and ticket agent, Santa Fe route, 211 Main street, or 1030 Union avenue, Kansas City, Mo., or Geo. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., and W. J. Black, A. G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kan.

ONE certain way to hear a pin drop is to put it red hot and drop it into a keg of gunpowder.—Philadelphia Record.

A Constant Plague. Indigestion is, in many instances, a constant plague, it is the sufferer no peace night or day. To banish the tormentor, don't deluge your stomach with peppermint and acidulous tonics. Use the genuine invigorant and appetizer, Dr. J. C. Schlimm's Stomach Bitters, approved and recommended by physicians of distinction. Use it, too, for malaria, rheumatism, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness.

"Your turn will come soon," said the impudens young man as he inspected his cuffs.—Washington Star.

Have You Asthma? DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

COMMERCIAL transactions are growing juicy. Peach pulp and wood pulp are now well known commodities.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CRENBY & Co., Toledo, O.

Why was Adam the swiftest runner in the world? Because he was the first in the human race.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with columns for Kansas City and St. Louis, listing prices for various commodities like Cattle, Hogs, Wheat, Corn, etc.

Table with columns for Chicago, listing prices for various commodities like Cattle, Hogs, Wheat, Corn, etc.

Table with columns for New York, listing prices for various commodities like Cattle, Hogs, Wheat, Corn, etc.

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JACOBSOIL CURES SCIATICA Back Aches Neuralgia IT HAS NO EQUAL. AN OBLIGING MAN.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. No pain, no pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

"She's a very upright young lady." "Yes, but she's bent on matrimony."—Philadelphia Record.

ACTORS, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

TEACHER—"Can you tell me, Susie, what animal has the warmest fur?" Susie (after a long pause)—"The box."

S.S.S. CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

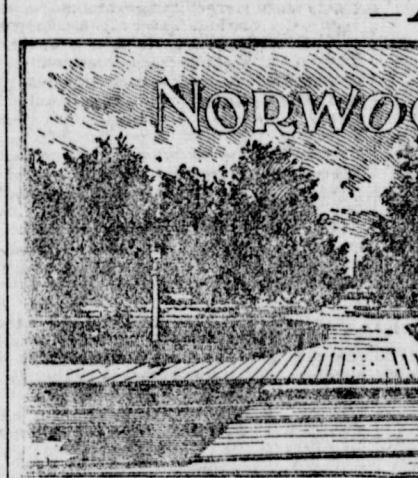
Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

Mrs. T. L. MATTHEWS, Matherville, Miss. Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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PHYSICIAN'S CURE FOR

Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Fitt's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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SOCIALIST RIOT.

A Periodical Disturbance at Ghent, Belgium.

ELECTION RIOT IN PORTUGAL.

Irish Landlords Refuse to Attend the Eviction Commission—Italian Government Indorsed in the Elections—Irish-Americans Scored.

GHENT, Nov. 8.—There was a violent demonstration of socialists here. Speeches favoring universal suffrage and otherwise inflammatory speeches were made. The socialists paraded the streets. The disturbance became so great that the police were forced to charge upon the crowd with drawn swords and revolvers. They divided the mob, which became infuriated, smashing fences and benches along the March Vredend and turning upon the police, attacked them. The police fired over the heads of the mob.

At length two mounted troops who had been summoned to the aid of the hard pressed police arrived and succeeded in awing the mob. The riot was not quelled, however, until many were injured. They were attended in adjoining private houses. The ringleaders of the mob were arrested. The market square presented a scene of wild confusion, after the riot. The pavements were covered with the debris of broken seats and fences, sticks and stones and rude weapons, used by the mob, while excited groups stood around discussing the affair.

THE EVICTED TENANTS INQUIRY.
DUBLIN, Nov. 8.—The evicted tenants commission opened its inquiry here. Justice Mathew, president of the commission, stated that he had received a letter from the marquis of Clanricarde, in which he referred to the commission as a "plan of campaign commission," and declined to attend as a witness for the purpose of making suggestions for an attack upon his class.

While one of the witnesses was testifying Mr. Carson, counsel for the landlords, asked to be allowed to at once cross-examine him. Justice Matthews refused, saying that when the witnesses for both sides had been heard, counsel would be allowed to cross-examine them through the commissioner.

Mr. Carson thereupon declared the whole thing was a farce and a sham and that he would not prostitute his position of advocate by remaining longer before the commission.

Justice Matthews said that Mr. Carson's observations were disgraceful. The other counsel present as representatives of the landlords concurred in the remarks made by Mr. Carson and withdrew from the room. The landlords being thus unrepresented, Justice Matthews adjourned the session of the commission.

ELECTION RIOT IN PORTUGAL.

LISBON, Nov. 8.—A serious election riot occurred yesterday at Prova de Varsela, in the province of Druro, in which it is reported several persons were killed. The population of the town is about 10,000 and among the residents are many fishermen. Municipal officers were elected yesterday and party feeling ran very high. A number of fishermen became engaged in a dispute with some laborers regarding the merits of different candidates and from words they soon passed to blows. Both sides were reinforced by men from their respective occupations and the fight was waged without much advantage to either side, when one of the combatants drew a knife and stabbed his opponent.

Instantly other knives were drawn and used. Those who did not have knives seized stones and hurled them into the struggling men, in their excitement, not caring whether they hit friend or enemy. A large number of the fighters were seriously wounded, some being stabbed, while others were injured by being hit with stones. It is said that five or six men were stabbed, but this report has not yet been verified. The police acted as promptly as possible, but when they arrived at the scene of the fighting the crowd, having been warned of their coming, had disappeared, taking the wounded and the dead with them. The authorities are investigating into this affair.

THE ITALIAN ELECTIONS.

ROME, Nov. 8.—As the returns of the elections continue to come in they show an increasing majority for the government. The chamber of deputies consists of 508 members, and up to yesterday evening 487 districts had been heard from. They give the government 250 members and the opposition 130. In seventeen of the districts heard from it will be necessary to have a re-ballot. All the members of the ministry have been elected. These include Signor Giolitti, prime minister and minister of the interior; Signor Brin, minister of foreign affairs; Signor Bonacci, minister of justice; Signor Ellena, minister of finance; Gen. Pelloux, minister of war; Adm. Pacoret Di San Bon, minister of marine; Signor Genala, minister of public works; Signor Lacava, minister of agriculture; Signor Martini, minister of public instruction; Signor Finocchiaro, minister of posts and telegraphs.

IRISH-AMERICANS SCORED.

LONDON, Nov. 8.—The Times prints a three column article resenting the dynamite outrages and protesting against the granting of amnesty to the men who were engaged in it. It says: "We can't reach the miscreants who direct the plot from Chicago, but we may hope to dampen the eager heroism of their subordinates."

Furniture Company Assigns.

BOSTON, Nov. 8.—The Boston Furniture Co. has made an assignment. No exact figures are yet obtainable as to the liabilities and assets, but it is understood that in round numbers the liabilities are about \$100,000 and the assets nominally about \$110,000. The assets consist of quite an amount in leases

LIEUT. SCHWATKA DEAD.

The Great Arctic Explorer Dies Under Circumstances That Point to Suicide.
PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 3.—Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, of Alaskan exploration fame, died here at 4:50 o'clock this morning. He was picked up on the street about 3 o'clock in an unconscious condition. Beside him was found an empty laudanum bottle and it is supposed that he committed suicide.

BIOGRAPHICAL.
Frederick Schwatka was born in Galena, Ill., September 29, 1849. After graduating from the United States military academy in 1871 he was appointed second lieutenant in the Third cavalry and served on garrison and frontier duty until 1877. He also studied law and medicine, was admitted to the bar in Nebraska in 1878 and received his medical degree at the Bellevue hospital, New York, in 1879. In the year 1877 he determined to go in search of traces of the Sir John Franklin exploring party and secure the books and papers alleged to have been buried in a cairn.

During the first ten years after the loss of the Erebus and Terror several finely equipped expeditions were sent out to discover the fate of Sir John Franklin and his associates, but not a trace was found until 1869, when Capt. McClintock found clothes and other articles belonging to the crew on King William's land. Capt. Hall's two expeditions discovered the spot where the surviving members of the Franklin party had made their last camp on their fatal attempt to return to civilization after three years amid snow and ice, and the skeleton of Lieut. Le Tesard of the Erebus. In 1872 and 1877 spoons bearing the Franklin crest and other articles were brought back by whalers.

Obtaining leave of absence, Schwatka fitted out his expedition, and June 19, 1878, accompanied by William H. Gilder, Harry Klutschak, Frank Melms and an Esquimaux, sailed for King William's Land. Convinced of the impossibility of conveying stores on a journey of thousands of miles on sledges, Schwatka and his companions spent the winter in becoming acclimated to the life of the Esquimaux and learning the arts by which the latter are enabled to sustain life. April 1 the following year they started across the land was made. In three sledges drawn by forty-two dogs were wares for barter and provisions for three months, in case of necessity. They depended entirely on the game killed for their daily food. May 9 they discovered a stream flowing northward and named it Hayes river, after President Rutherford B. Hayes. Following the stream to its mouth, Schwatka found a bay. Here they learned that about thirty years before the Esquimaux had found an ice-bound ship off the west coast of Adelaide peninsula. Journeying to this point Schwatka found Esquimaux who remembered the Franklin expedition and had found skeletons of several members of the party. Many of the bones had been sawed, indicating that cannibalism had been resorted to by some of the sufferers.

Traveling onward, Schwatka gathered several relics and learned of a treasure of papers and books, taken from the ice-bound ship, having been destroyed by Esquimaux children. At the site of the camp occupied by Capt. Crozier, after abandoning his ship off Cape Felix, Franklin expedition and had found skeletons of several members of the party. Many of the bones had been sawed, indicating that cannibalism had been resorted to by some of the sufferers.

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FUNNY LITTLE ROMANCE.

A Funny Little Bridegroom Looked Up By His Funny Big Sister.
NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—A romantic little story was developed in the Essex market police court when Hymen Schuchner, a youthful German, was taken before Justice Hogan and charged with the theft of \$38 worth of jewelry from his sister, Mrs. Hymen Hamer, of 63 Lewis street.

Young Schuchner, it was developed, had long loved a pretty young German girl named Sarah. Sarah was a cripple, and on that account Hymen's sister and her husband bitterly opposed the idea of a marriage between the young people. In spite of their opposition, however, they were married about three weeks ago and began housekeeping in a cozy West side flat. On one of his visits to his sister, Hymen said, he was accused by her and her husband's family of stealing some jewelry, and because he denied it was locked up in a dark room and kept on bread and water for two days and a night. Finally he grew desperate and at the thought of his lonely bride whom he pictured in want and despair and confessed that he had taken the jewelry in order to gain his liberty. He denied to the justice that he had done so and said that he had been deprived of his liberty merely because he had married against the wishes of his family.

Justice Hogan promptly dismissed the bridegroom and lectured his relatives.

SWALLOWED A DOOR KEY.

An Undesirable Tenant in Possession of the Bread Basket.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 4.—Miel Dean, deputy under Coroner Langsdale, accidentally swallowed a door key about 12:30 o'clock this morning. Dean sleeps in the coroner's office, 407 and 408 Rialto building, so as to be on hand to answer calls. About the hour named he was dozing, when suddenly the telephone bell rang. He jumped out of bed to answer the call and just then the key slipped down his throat. He had it in his hand when he retired and remembers putting it in his mouth while still awake, not thinking of the danger he was incurring.

Immediately after the accident Dean went to the office of Dr. Buske on the third floor of the Rialto. The doctor gave him medicine which produced vomiting, but the key did not appear. It was lodged in his stomach and could not be moved. At 1 o'clock this treatment was abandoned. Dr. Burke sent Dean to his room and ordered him to lie quiet until this morning when another effort will be made to dislodge the key. The doctor said that it was likely that an incision will have to be made in the stomach to get it out. This operation is attended with great danger.

CHURCH EXTENSION.
General Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Denomination in Session.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 4.—The first day's session of the general committee of church extension of the Methodist Episcopal church convened here this afternoon, Bishop Foss presiding. The meetings of this committee, which occur yearly, bring together the representative men of the denomination, composed as it is of the bishops and a delegate from each general conference district and fourteen members of the board of church extension. The topics discussed and the business transacted are always of the most vital importance to the church's interests, including in its scope principally and primarily the extension of the cause of the Methodists into new fields and doing thereby a grand missionary work. The convention will continue over Saturday.

The secretary's report shows that the gross receipts during the year ending October 31, were \$319,980. Since the beginning receipts have been \$4,629,772. In 1892 603 churches were added, the total since the beginning being 8,840. The figures for the past year show an encouraging gain.

Railway Employes Organizing.
ST. LOUIS, Nov. 4.—Grand Chief W. F. Missimer, of the Brotherhood of Car men, while in this city, in conversation about the recent trouble between railroad employes and employes, said: "We have a little surprise in store for them in the shape of an international organization of railway employes, to include every railway employe from the truck man up. This organization will be in shape before January and meetings in regard to it are being held all over the United States. We have our plans ready and all we want to do now is to issue the final call. The organization will take in all the railway brotherhoods now in existence and will have something like 104,000 members. I leave to-morrow for Chicago to confer with some of the leaders and will probably be able to give the press more about the organization then."

More Land For Settlement.
SALEM, Ore., Nov. 4.—Judge R. H. Boise has just returned from the Siletz reservation, where he had been as one of the commissioners of the purchase of lands from the Indians. The commission effected a contract for the purchase of 180,000 acres for \$143,000, or about 80c per acre. This is fine timber land, the farming lands already having been allotted. The government pays for this land \$75,000 cash, and the balance will draw interest for the benefit of the Indians. When the allotment of land on this reservation was made, each Indian was given eighty acres, and there were 321 of them.

Damaged For \$5,000.
TOPERA, Kan., Nov. 4.—William Sims, a young colored man, has brought suit against the Kansas medical college to recover \$5,000 damages because he was dismissed from the school on account of race prejudice. Mr. Sims has located in Oklahoma and prior to coming to Topera to enter college was practicing there on a certificate. He gave up his practice in order to obtain a regular diploma from a recognized medical college. He claims that his failure to gain admission to the Kansas medical college has made it impossible for him to seek admission to another school this year.

THE STRIKE.

A Bad State of Affairs at New Orleans—All Kinds of Business Practically Suspended—No Light and No Newspapers.
NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 7.—The strike of the labor unions composing the Workingmen's Amalgamated council assumed more alarming proportions yesterday and the prospect now is that all or two exceptions, in which union labor is employed, will be at a standstill today.

The conference between the merchants and laborers' committees was resumed at the city hall, Mayor Fitzpatrick presiding, and after an executive session, which covered two hours, was finally dissolved without result. The merchants persisted in their demand that the men should return to work before any attempt was made to arbitrate the existing difference and the men were equally firm in their demand that the differences should be arbitrated at once before the men were ordered back to work; or at least as an evidence of good faith that an arbitrator should be chosen at once. To this proposition the merchants replied that no charge of bad faith could be against them. The men, they claimed, had failed to carry out the agreement made with them and if guarantees were to be given, they should come from the men.

Up to midnight the men had made no fresh overtures to their employers. The electric light workers union has decided to join the strike but the decision requires the sanction of the International Electric Workers union of which it is a member before it becomes effective. When they strike, if they do, the city will be in darkness, as the gas men went out yesterday. The longshoremen have refused to strike and have resigned from the American Federation of Labor.

The Typographical union met yesterday afternoon and decided to go out. This will probably suspend the publication of every morning paper in the city except the German Gazette.

The guards at the armories of all local military commands have been doubled and arrangements made to call the troops out at a moment's notice. There has so far been no demand upon their services. Street car travel has been entirely suspended, and the only means of transit to distant parts of the city are by hacks or wagons, which are run periodically. The governor spent the day in the city and was called upon by a committee of strikers. He warned them against any breach of the peace, but declined to discuss the strike until he had an opportunity of hearing both sides of the case.

THE ANARCHISTS.

Chicago Adherents of the Executed Anarchists Dedicate a Monument to Their Memory.
CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—Sunday was the anniversary of anarchy in Chicago. Thirty-five hundred people stood in a cold, drizzling rain at Waldheim cemetery and paid tribute with speech and song to the memory of "the martyred" and strewed with wreaths and flowers the graves of the men who were condemned by the law for their part in the Haymarket riot—August Spies, George Engel, Albert Parsons, Adolph Fischer and Louis Lingg.

Quiet earnestness and enthusiasm and general good order characterized the celebration of the men and women who dedicated to the world a monument that is to mark the graves of those who five years ago paid the penalty of crime with their lives. A parade in the city and the ceremonies at the cemetery were the features of the day.

The labor organizations that were to participate gathered at the Haymarket square at 11:30 in the morning, but it was noon before the procession moved. Fifteen hundred men and women and children were in line and marched to the grand Central depot, accompanied by bands playing the Marseillaise and the dead march. They were watched with interest by many who had stationed themselves on the sidewalks on the route. At the station two special trains awaited to convey the crowd to the cemetery where the graves were lavishly decorated.

The monument which marks the burying place of the men was hung with ropes of smilax and five crimson roses. "Murdered, but not dead," was the inscription, set in cariations. On the pedestal were Spies' dying words as the noose was tightened about his neck: "Our silence will be more powerful than words can be." All of the floral emblems bore red streamers and the color prevailed everywhere in badges and boutonnières.

IAMS CASE ENDED.

The Jury Returns a Verdict of Not Guilty After Instructions From Judge Porter.
PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 7.—When court opened this morning the jury in the Iams thumb rigging case had not agreed upon a verdict and it asked for instructions on a point which was submitted in writing. This caused Judge Porter to lecture them.

The jury again retired and shortly afterward brought in a verdict of not guilty as to all of the officers of the military concerned in the case, but Col. Streator and Hawkins are assessed half the costs of the case.

It was announced that the jury stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal until the charge of the court, and when they took their first vote after returning to their room the vote was eleven to one for acquittal and the twelfth was soon won over.

A Floating Island.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 7.—The hydrostatic officers called attention to the peculiar fact that a mass of forest growth resembling a large island and supposed to have drifted from some portion of the American continent had been sighted September 25 between the twentieth and thirtieth meridians. The island travels at an estimated rate of a mile an hour, going in a northeasterly direction. It is expected that unless the plot is broken by a storm it will drift to the route taken by steamships and will eventually bring up on the European coast.

THE MINT REPORT.

Figures Submitted By E. O. Leech to the Secretary of the Treasury.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—Mr. E. O. Leech, director of the mint, has submitted to the secretary of the treasury a report on the operations of the mint and assay offices of the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1892. The value of the gold deposited at the mints and assay offices during the year was \$66,470,975. Of the original deposits, \$31,961,540 were the product of our own mines; \$34,935,343 foreign gold coin and bullion; \$57,968 light weight domestic gold coin, and \$3,530,804 old mineral.

The deposits and purchases of silver aggregated 73,131,288 standard ounces, of the coin value of \$39,922,930. Of the silver received \$3,180,609 standard ounces, of the coin value of \$73,461,072, were the product of domestic mines and refineries; 2,118,078 standard ounces, of the coin value of \$2,464,672, were foreign silver bullion and coin; 5,593,907 standard ounces, of the coin value of \$5,599,374, were uncurrent domestic coins for recoinage; 1,921 standard ounces, of the coin value of \$2,390, trade dollars melted, and 636,990 standard ounces, of the coin value of \$140,411, old plate, jewelry, etc.

The coinage of the mints during the last fiscal year aggregated 118,556,194 pieces, valued as follows: Gold, \$35,596,697; silver dollars, \$8,329,457; subsidiary silver, \$6,550,812; minor coins, 1,396,110; total value, \$51,792,976.

The total amount of silver purchased during the year aggregated 54,855,755 fine ounces costing \$51,106,608 at an average cost of 94 cents per fine ounce. Since July 1, 1892, the average price has been \$0.724.

By the recoinage of uncurrent coins in the treasury, principally half dollars, into new quarter dollars and dimes, for which there was an urgent demand, the treasury has been relieved of a large unavailable asset and the small change of the country increased to a corresponding extent.

JOKERS IN TROUBLE.

Two Funny Kansas City Men Whose Practical Jokes Caused the Death of a Fellow Employee and is Now Causing Them Much Trouble.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 3.—Peter Walters and A. H. Pohlmeyer have been indicted for manslaughter in the fourth degree, as a result of the "practical joke" perpetrated by them on September 24 last, which cost Thomas R. Vincent his life.

All three of the men were employed in the implement house of Buford & George in the west bottoms. Through one of the rooms in the building ran an electric light wire that in some way had become detached, and Walters and Pohlmeyer conceived the idea that it would be real funny to so connect this wire as to give some of their comrades a "shock." They spliced on another wire and connected the whole in such manner that any person entering the room would be likely to come in contact with the two poles, thus completing the circuit and obtaining the benefit of the full current. Then the two "jokers" waited. Vincent soon entered the room and closed the door. After waiting for him to come out another employe of the house entered and found Vincent lying on the floor, motionless. Upon examination it was found that he was dead.

At first his death was thought to have been accidental, but at the coroner's inquest the facts as here stated were brought out. The matter was laid before the special grand jury and the indictments returned.

HARVEYZED IRON.

An American Invention Satisfactory to the British Government.
LONDON, Nov. 3.—The government trial of an American Harveized armor-plate took place on board the admiralty's proving hulk Netley, in Portsmouth harbor. The plate, which was affixed to the stern of the vessel, was eight feet high by six feet wide and was ten and one-half inches thick. It was attacked by a six-inch breech-loading rifle, firing three Holtzer and two Palliser armor-piercing projectiles, weighing 100 pounds each, with the usual velocity adopted in all the admiralty tests, namely, 2,070 feet a second. All the projectiles were completely destroyed, being broken into small fragments. Not a single crack was developed in the plate. The trial is considered by experts to be the most important test that has ever taken place in England, and may result in the adoption of the American process for making armor for British ironclads.

W. C. T. U. CLOSED.

Resolutions on the World's Fair, Liquor and Long Skirts.
DENVER, Col., Nov. 3.—At the closing of the W. C. T. U. convention the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, A strong effort has been and is still being made to have the gates of the Columbian exposition opened on Sunday; and

Whereas, We believe that to open any part of the exhibit on that day would establish a precedent, the tendency of which would be to break down our Sunday laws all over the country, and bring to us a continental Sunday with all its demoralizing influences; therefore,

Resolved, That we are grateful for the action of our national congress in ordering the gates to be closed on the first day of the week, and we trust no contrary action may be taken.

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Met With Bad Weather.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—The steamship Marchioness, ten days overdue from Port of Spain, whence she sailed October 15, has arrived at this port. She had been delayed by tempestuous weather. Capt. Hall reports that his ship encountered a succession of severe southwest gales, during which she lost all her sails, her ventilators were badly damaged and two sailors were seriously injured. Her cargo shifted and she came into port with a decided list to starboard. Capt. Hall told a reporter that in a hurricane which swept over Port of Spain while his ship lay in the roads there ten lighters were sunk.

STOCK ITEMS.

Cattle seem to prefer rather coarse hay or fodder while, on the other hand, sheep prefer both fine hay and fodder. To make cattle pay, such treatment must be given as is calculated to promote health, thrift and early development.

Calves should have enough feed for growth in flesh, muscle and bone, besides keeping up the natural waste of the system.

By feeding at short intervals all that an animal will eat up clean the hogs can be made to fatten more rapidly, but the work must be done regularly.

The winter quarters for the calves should be warm, light and dry. The calves will make a much better and thriffter growth if they are made comfortable in winter.

In many cases the farmer that can only keep a few sheep will find that mutton breeds the most profitable as they require the care the farmer can best give to secure the best results.

It is claimed that it requires eleven pounds of skim milk to add one pound of live weight to a growing calf. Of course this is the average; in some cases more and in others less will be required.

Whenever the sows are expected to farrow they should have a bed to themselves in sufficient time to get well accustomed to their quarters, otherwise they are liable to be restless and uneasy.

It is no advantage to let cows run down during the winter and then be obliged to take the best part of the spring to make up what has been lost. A little additional feed will not only keep them thrifty, but in many cases insure a good flow of milk, and this implies a profit rather than a loss, as is so often the case when the cows are fed on the plan of barely keeping them alive through the winter.

With sheep as with other stock it is important to keep in good, thrifty condition, but at the same time it is necessary to do this as economically as possible. One of the principal objects in sheltering is that less feed, especially less grain, is needed than when they are exposed, and this, of course, lessens the cost, while in nearly all cases the sheep will be thriffter and healthier and grow a better fleece of wool.

Feed to a considerable extent determines the quality and quantity of the milk and butter. It does not pay to keep a cow on half rations and hardly get a good milking at any time during the winter. In most cases both the milk and butter are of more value during the winter than at any other time, and generally enough more to make it worth while to give the cows good treatment during the winter. They must be fed enough to live, at least, and they ought to have enough to keep them thrifty.

FARM NOTES.

Keeping fowls until they are too old is one case of poultry failing to turn a good profit.

The fruiting of the orchard is the end of its culture and everything should tend to this end.

Poultry may be made profitable, or an intolerable nuisance, according to the treatment given.

When the poultry house is made warm care should be taken to see that it is well ventilated daily.

Geese have no business on the farm unless they have a pasture where they can be kept under control.

Ducks are enormous eaters, but they grow to maturity very rapidly and can readily be made profitable.

Often an unfruitful orchard can be brought into bearing by a good application of manure and working well into the soil.

So far as is possible all of the manure used in the garden should be thoroughly rotted out and be well incorporated with the soil.

Do not attempt to raise a great amount of fruit, which ripens at the same time that everything else is overstocking the market.

Whenever grain is fed in cold or stormy weather it should nearly always be fed among litter so as to give the hens an opportunity to scratch and exercise.