

Chas. County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1898.

NO. 41.

ORDERED TO SPAIN.

An American Squadron Will Harass the Spanish Coast.

Commodore Watson to Command It—Will Sail from Santiago at Once—Iowa, Oregon, Newark and Three Auxiliaries to Go.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The administration yesterday finally came to a decision to send an American squadron to the Spanish coast and into the Mediterranean. Several times since the war broke out rumors to this effect have circulated, but the project had not materialized. It required the Spanish movement toward the Philippines by Camara's squadron to decide the navy department to adopt this bold stroke. The first announcement yesterday, through a bulletin posted at the war department, of the government's intention, was received with incredulity. There was a suspicion that



COMMODORE JOHN C. WATSON.
(Who Will Take a Squadron to Spain.)

The story was floated to deceive the Spanish government. However, when, later in the day, the detail of the vessels selected to constitute Commodore Watson's eastern squadron was announced, and official orders were given to provision the fleet for four months, it became apparent to the last doubter that the government was in earnest in this purpose to dispatch the fleet to Europe.

The three vessels selected as colliers have started already on their way to Newport News to take on a large supply of coal. It will require nearly a week to get them down to Sampson's fleet, so that, if the start is to be made from that point, it will be impossible for Commodore Watson to get away before the fourth of July.

No attempt is made to deny that the government is influenced in ordering this movement by a desire to check the progress eastward of the Cadiz fleet. It was not believed that the Spanish admiral could be guilty of the folly of uncovering his own home ports in this fashion, but, inasmuch as he seems determined to do so, the naval strategists could not do less than take advantage of the magnificent opportunity thus afforded to strike a crushing blow at Spain and thereby, perhaps, save much time and loss of life and money in the conduct of the tedious campaign in Cuba.

The navy department gave the first intimation of its decision to send a fleet to Spain by posting, at 11:15 yesterday, the following bulletin: "Commodore Watson sails to-day in the Newark to join Sampson, where he will take under his command an armored squadron with cruisers and proceed at once off the Spanish coast." Later the navy department issued a second bulletin, showing the ships to be placed under Commodore Watson's command. The ships named are as follows: Flagship Newark, battleships Iowa and Oregon, cruisers Yosemite, Yankee and Dixie and the colliers Scandia, Abrenda and Alexander. The determination to send this squadron against Spain was the outcome of direct official advice reaching the state and navy departments as to the progress of Admiral Camara's squadron. The squadron is the most formidable Spain has afloat, in total tonnage, strength of individual ships, armor and guns.

When the American fleet sails for Spain it will take with it complete information as to the entire stretch of Spanish coast, with detail maps of every harbor and its fortifications. The war board had a mass of this information before it, and spent part of the day studying Spanish charts and fortifications with a view to outlining the series of blows which are to be delivered to Spain at home. The start will be made from off Santiago just as soon as the squadron can be gotten ready, and this, fortunately, owing to the completeness of the naval mobilization, will be in a very short time.

There is no intention of weakening the Havana blockade by the withdrawal of Commodore Watson with his flagship. To prevent this Secretary Long has ordered Commodore Howell to proceed immediately to the American fleet off Havana to take command of the post vacated by Commodore Watson. Commodore Howell is at present in command of the coast patrol fleet, and he will take the entire fleet with him, that is, all of the larger vessels, to reinforce the blockade of the Cuban countries. He is already on his way south from the New England coast and should reach Cuban waters by the end of the week.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Daily Proceedings at the National Capitol in Abbreviated Form—Some of the Most Important Bills.

The discussion on Hawaiian annexation was opened up in the senate on the 21st by Senator Mitchell (Wis.) with a brief speech in opposition to the resolution. Senator White (Cal.) then took the floor and spoke against the plan for annexing the islands, his speech occupying 2½ hours and not being concluded when the resolution was laid aside. Senator Pettigrew (S. D.) presented a conference report upon the Curtis bill for the protection of the people in the Indian territory and it was agreed to. Senator Kyle (S. D.) presented the report of the conference on the Indian appropriation bill. An executive session was then held and an adjournment taken soon after. The house considered without disposing of a bill to refer to the court of claims certain claims for property taken or destroyed by confederates in the southern counties of Pennsylvania. A bill was passed authorizing the M. & T. railroad to straighten the channel of the South Canadian river at the road's crossing in the Indian territory. Mr. Cowherd (Mo.) reported favorably from the Indian affairs committee a bill authorizing the construction of a telephone service in the Ponca, Otoe and Missouri Indian reservations in Oklahoma.

The credentials of Lewis R. McComas, lately chosen to succeed Mr. Gorman as senator from Maryland, were presented in the senate on the 23d. A joint resolution was passed inviting certain governments to participate in a military jubilee to be given for the Red Cross society of New York, beginning on December 31st. Resolutions by Senator Davis (Mich.) asking for information from the secretary of the navy concerning the efforts made for securing the liberation of Lieut. Hobson and his men sent as to the mutilation of American dead by the Spaniards were agreed to. The resolutions providing for the annexation of Hawaii were then taken up. Senators White (Cal.) and Pettigrew (S. D.) speaking in opposition. There was not much business done in the house. Mr. Gardner (N. J.) introduced a bill in the house authorizing the president to appoint a board of insurance commissioners to adopt rules for the insurance of the military and marine forces of the government in lieu of all claims for pensions.

In the senate on the 23d Senator Rawlins (Utah) attacked the provision embodied in the conference report on the Indian appropriation bill which acknowledged the right of Indians to lease mineral lands on their reservations. He declared that if the provision is allowed to stand the government would lose tens of millions of dollars. The Hawaiian annexation resolution was then called up and Senator Pettigrew (S. D.) resumed his speech in opposition and then gave way before he had concluded, on account of fatigue, to Senator McEnery (La.) who presented a constitutional argument against annexation. The conference report upon the bill to ratify the agreement entered into between the Dawes commission and the Seminole Indians was adopted, after which the senate went into executive session and soon after adjourned. A large number of bills of minor importance were passed by the house and 63 pension and relief measures were disposed of. Among the bills passed was one authorizing the Missouri & Kansas Telephone company to construct lines in the Ponca, Otoe and Missouri reservations, Ok. The house then adjourned until the 27th.

At the opening of the senate's session on the 24th Senator Hale (Me.) reported the general deficiency bill and announced that he would call it up at an early date. He also reported a bill authorizing the president to appoint five cadets to the naval academy, which went over on objection. A bill to increase the efficiency of the quartermaster's department of the army by appointing assistants was passed. The conference report on the bankruptcy bill was adopted by a vote of 43 to 13. Senator Allison (Ia.) presented a partial report on the sundry civil appropriation bill and then the Hawaiian annexation resolutions were taken up. Senator Sawyer (Ia.) resumed his speech begun the previous day. Senator Turley (Tenn.) followed with a legal argument against the resolutions. A bill was afterwards passed providing for the retirement on full pay of Cassius G. Foster, United States judge of the district of Kansas and the appointment of another judge. The house was not in session.

The senate on the 25th passed the bill providing for a military secretary to the secretary of war. The conference report on the sundry civil bill was agreed to and then the Hawaiian annexation question was taken up. Senator Turley (Tenn.) resumed his constitutional argument against annexation. Afterwards some filibustering tactics were employed to stop the debate and the senate adjourned at 6:07 p. m. The house was not in session.

SECOND CALL FOR TROOPS.

Reports Received Show That the New Organizations of Regiments is Fairly Under Way.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Reports received at the adjutant general's office of the war department shows that the formation of the new organizations of regiments, battalions, etc., under the president's second call for troops by the mustering in of volunteers is now fairly under way. In most of the states the probability is all the men necessary for the new organizations should be obtained in two or three weeks from the present time, when the regiments and battalions will be ready for orders from the commanding general of the army. The rendezvousing points for the men in the states have been designated by the governors and, it is understood here, that they will be the same as for the troops raised under the first call for 125,000 men. At the same time the recruiting for filling existing organizations is progressing rapidly and daily detachments are being sent to the mobilizing points. Very few applications were made to Secretary Alger for changes in the appointment as originally announced by the department, which was a source of so much annoyance and trouble to the officials under the first call.

Dragged to Death by a Mule.

PRINCETON, Ind., June 26.—William Simmons, aged 26, a farmer, living north of this city, was killed by a mule while returning from the field to his home last night. Simmons was riding the mule and, becoming entangled in the harness, was thrown to the ground, his foot being held in the harness, while the frightened mule dashed through the field, dragging him over stumps and fences. Simmons' neck was broken and his head crushed.

NEARING BATTLE.

A Bloody Fight Was Imminent at Santiago de Cuba.

The Spaniards Well Intrenched—Moro Artillery Thought Necessary for Our Troops Before an Assault on Spanish Works Is Made.

ON THE RIO GUAMA, June 28.—The advance force of the American army rests on this stream, with the city of Santiago 4½ miles westward, in plain sight. The outlook here is threatening. Everybody believes a great battle is imminent. With the Spanish and American advance posts almost close enough to see the whites of each other's eyes a collision may occur at any moment. Sunday night the outposts, consisting of two companies of the Seventh infantry, under Maj. Coolidge, occupied positions at right angles to the road, guarding the crossing 1½ miles beyond Sabinala, where the three regiments of Gen. Lawton's division camped, the First, Fourth and Seventeenth, the Eighth, the Second and Twenty-second Massachusetts, with the rough riders, Tenth cavalry and portions of several other regiments were strung out behind them toward Juragua. About 800 Cubans under Gen. Gonzales were camped around Gen. Lawton's headquarters, but less than 50 of them did scout duty Sunday night.

Gen. Wheeler yesterday, with the First, Second and Tenth cavalry and rough riders, with dynamite guns, moved up to where Gen. Lawton's outposts were Sunday night and four batteries of the Third artillery and four galling guns, with a special detail under Lieut. Parker, were brought up and planted on the brow of a hill overlooking the basin in which Santiago lies. Not a shot was fired from the American side Sunday night, though the front of the American line was not 2,800 yards from the intrenchments where the Spaniards propose to combat the advance on Santiago.

Spies report that inside the Spanish intrenchments are four parallel lines of rifle pits, shoulder deep, and in front of them are marked ranges and several rows of barbed wire fences. No officers who have surveyed the field over which the advance must be made under-estimate the task ahead of the Americans, although our boys still express the most contemptuous opinion of their adversaries. The general opinion is that more artillery will be necessary before it will be safe to attempt an assault upon the Spanish works, as the fire of the rifle pits must necessarily be deadly and sufficient to demoralize any force, no matter how brilliant in its charges, when halted by wire obstructions. Some officers believe it will be necessary to lay a regular siege to Santiago and advance with a line of earthworks until the pits can be shelled with shrapnel by the light artillery. These processes have an effective shrapnel range of 2,800 yards, and the Mauser rifles in the hands of the Spaniards are sighted to 1,600 yards and they kill at 2,100 yards.

The problem now confronting the army is the transportation of supplies, for the roads to the front are still impassable for wagons, but are being improved. In the meantime the pack train is being used.

The Cubans with the advance forces, in spite of the good behavior of their comrades at Guantanamo, seem to be utterly worthless. All day they sit in the shade of their palm thatched camps, and at night they smoke cigarettes and gorge on Uncle Sam's rations, while in sight of them Uncle Sam's boys, with empty stomachs, and not a bit of tobacco for their pipes, build roads all day under the blazing sun and sleep on their rifles under the starlight sky at night.

The Spaniards are using brass sheathed lead bullets. The brass rips on touching, and tears the flesh horribly, while the small brass splinters cause blood poisoning. They are practically explosive bullets, and are used in the Remingtons. They also cut a small cross through the end of the Mauser bullet so that it mushrooms on striking, with a similar result.

NO WORD FROM GEN. SHAFTER.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—One short telegram received by Gen. Greely from one of his signal corps officers with the army under Shafter was all that came to the war department yesterday. That related entirely to the management of the telegraph and contained no news as to the movements of the military. Therefore, it is assumed at the department that Gen. Shafter is simply carrying forward his plans of bringing forward his troops from the seacoast and concentrating them at points of vantage on the heights surrounding Santiago. His army is not to give battle until every precaution that prudence can suggest has been taken to assure the success of the movement, for no one better than Gen. Shafter appreciated the tremendous moral advantage that would accrue to Spain from even a temporary check of American arms at this time.

Austria Helping Spain.

LONDON, June 28.—A special dispatch from Fiume, the seaport town of Austria-Hungary, says an Austrian vessel is on her way to the Philippine islands with 500 torpedoes "intended for the Spanish fleet."

FIVE SOLDIERS KILLED.

Col. Torrey's Rough Riders Meet with Their Second Railroad Wreck at Tuslo, Miss.—Several Fatally Injured.

TUSLO, Miss., June 27.—A railway accident occurred at this place yesterday afternoon in which five soldiers lost their lives and others received fatal injuries. Col. Torrey's regiment of rough riders from Cheyenne, Wyo., had reached this place via the Kansas City, Memphis & Birmingham railroad. The first section had stopped to take water and had whistled to start on when the second section rounded the sharp curve in the track just before the town is reached and dashed into it. In the rear of the first section was the sleeper containing Col. Torrey and his regimental staff. This car was completely demolished, yet, strange to say, every inmate escaped unscathed except the colonel, who is injured, though not seriously. The chief fatalities occurred in a coach which stood in the center of the first section, which carried troop C from Laramie, Wyo. This coach was completely telescoped and the soldiers within were jammed and bruised beneath masses of timbers, broken car seats and other debris. Five men were taken out dead and the wounded were removed to a hospital. The regiment had the misfortune to meet with a wreck in yards at St. Joseph, Mo., Friday, in which two of the train crew were killed, and at St. Louis Saturday one of the soldiers was accidentally killed by being suffocated and falling from the train in the long tunnel at that place.

"BATTLE OF LA QUASINA."

Initial Fight of Col. Wood's Rough Riders and Troops Friday Will Thus Be Known in History.

JURAGUA, Cuba, June 25, via Kingston, Jamaica.—The initial fight of Col. Wood's rough riders and the troopers of the First and Tenth regular cavalry last Friday will be known in history as the battle of La Quasina. That it did not end in the complete slaughter of the Americans was not due to any miscalculation in the plan of the Spaniards, for as perfect an ambush as was ever formed in the brain of an Apache Indian was prepared, and Lieut. Col. Roosevelt and his men walked squarely into it. For an hour and a half they held their ground under a perfect storm of bullets from the front and sides and then Col. Wood at the right and Lieut. Col. Roosevelt at the left, led a charge which turned the tide of battle and sent the enemy flying over the hills toward Santiago. It is now definitely known that 16 men on the American side were killed, while 60 were wounded or are reported to be missing. It is impossible to calculate the Spanish losses, but it is known that they were far heavier than those of the Americans, at least as regards actual loss of life. Already 37 dead Spanish soldiers have been found and buried, while many others undoubtedly are lying in the thick underbrush on the side of the gully and on the slope of the hill, where the main body of the enemy was located.

WHAT WILL HE DO?

Three Courses of Action Will Be Left Open for Admiral Cervera—No Possible Chance to Escape.

OFF SANTIAGO, via Kingston, Jamaica, June 27.—While the army advances the main portion of the fleet lies patiently in front of Moro castle, awaiting its opportunity. Before the end of next week the fate of Santiago and Admiral Cervera should be decided. By that time, it is believed, the Spanish troops will have been forced back upon the city and defeated in a decisive engagement. Simultaneously the forts at the mouth of the harbor should be captured, under cover of a naval bombardment. Three things will then be left to Cervera—to surrender with his ships, or to make a dash out to sea destruction. He may forestall fate by making an attempt to get out of the harbor before the army accepts its end. The first Spanish ship to appear off Moro castle will be sunk within 15 minutes. Nothing in Admiral Cervera's fleet could survive the concentrated fire of all the battleships in the navy and three of the best cruisers.

No Vacation for the President.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—Some annoyance has been caused the president by statements concerning his plans for the summer. Secretary Porter announced last night that the president not only had made no plans as yet for the summer, but had not even considered any. As long as the situation in Cuba continues critical it is said to be the president's intention to remain in Washington, where he can direct better the operations of the war than he could at any other point.

Cannot Stand a Long Blockade.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, June 27.—In letters to a Spanish friend here, received a few days ago, Ferdinand Miller, a lieutenant in the Spanish navy and second in command of the port of Santiago, says the town is in no position to withstand a long blockade. Food is scarce and ammunition is running short. Many families have left the town for the interior to escape privation, the insurgents having cut off almost every source of supplies.

WANTS THE PHILIPPINES.

Spain Hopes to Retain the Rich Islands When War Ends—All Hope of Intervention Abandoned.

LONDON, June 27.—It is apparent that the most which Spain expects when the war has ended is the Philippines, the loss of which would be the most terrific blow which could be dealt her. She has given up the hope of intervention by any foreign power, and realizes that whatever is done to get her out of the difficulties into which she has been plunged must come through her own efforts. The recent utterance of the duke of Almodovar that no power is willing to risk war with a strong nation like the United States by taking up the fight of a weak country like Spain, is just the situation. He expresses the sentiments of the government when he declared Spain's troubles must be settled by her own statements.

CUBANS VICTORIOUS.

The Spaniards Defeated at Guasima by Gen. Castillo—Food Supplies and Coal Captured.

PLAYA DEL ESTE, June 27.—Gen. Castillo, with 2,000 Cubans, reports having defeated the Spaniards at Guasima with heavy loss. The Cuban losses were less than 50. The insurgents captured two railroad trains laden with food supplies and 100 tons of coal. Further reinforcements of Cubans are expected shortly. Transports are now en route to Cerra to get Gen. Garcia and his forces, who will be brought here as quickly as possible. Large quantities of supplies and a number of horses were landed at Siboney yesterday morning. The landing was covered by the Montgomery, Swanee, Scorpion and Wampateck, which shelled the woods hoody, driving out the enemy.

SPAIN IN SORE STRAITS.

Ambassador to Italy Says His Country Is on the Eve of a Catastrophe—No Hope for Her Ships.

ROME, June 27.—In an interview yesterday the Spanish ambassador, Senor Delmaso, seemed most discouraged because of Spain's ill-fortune in the war. "I think Spain is now on the eve of a catastrophe," he said. "The Philippines are lost. Cuba is being defended heroically, but we are at the end of our resources. It is impossible to continue this unfortunate war." Asked whether he thought that the Spanish squadron could do something, he said: "I wish they could, but I cannot hope for it; our fleet cannot fight with a single American squadron."

Peace Conditions Suggested.

MADRID, June 27.—The Correspondencia of this city Saturday published a report to the effect that the peace conditions suggested by the government of the United States include the possession by the United States of the island of Porto Rico, the independence of the island of Cuba under the protectorate of the United States, the establishment of a naval station for United States warships in the Philippine islands and the establishment of a coal depot for the United States warships in the Canary islands.

Sunday Murder in Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 27.—Yesterday afternoon William Ewing, a painter living at 16 West Fifth street, was shot down and killed in his own home, with his family gathered about him, by Michael Nuccio, a young tough who is well known to the police as an all round bad man. Two minutes after the crime was committed the murderer was arrested. The men had quarreled over Nellie Johnson, a married daughter of Ewing, to whom Nuccio had been paying attention.

Gold-Seekers Swim for Their Lives.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 27.—Thirty Kansas City gold-seekers, bound for the Klondike, were wrecked off the coast of Washington last Friday and narrowly escaped drowning. They were compelled to abandon the stranded vessel and take their chances with the waves. They succeeded in reaching land, and were rescued, after having been without food for 48 hours. Among the number was ex-City Treasurer John J. Green.

Arctic Expedition Sails.

TROMSOE, Island of Tromsoe, Norway, June 27.—The Arctic expedition under Walter Wellman, the explorer, sailed yesterday. Mr. Wellman's expedition is undertaken with two objects—the first to find and succor Prof. Andre and the second to discover the North pole. He is accompanied by a score of scientists and a competent explorer.

Camara Is "Awaiting Orders."

PORT SAID, June 27.—Admiral Camara's squadron is in the harbor awaiting orders. It consists of the battleship Pelayo, Admiral Camara's flagship; the ironclad Emperor Carlos, Quintos, two armored cruisers, three torpedo boats and five transports, carrying 4,000 troops. Port Said is the Mediterranean entrance to the Suez canal.

A Smokestack Blown Down.

CINCINNATI, June 27.—A severe wind-storm Saturday blew down the smokestack 75 feet high and 25 feet in diameter at Muth's bakery on Richmond street, crushing in portions of the building. Five persons have been taken out injured, two supposed to be fatally.

WARSHIPS TO SPAIN'S COAST.

American Squadron Will Soon Be Steaming Across the Atlantic to Bombard Ports and Destroy Spanish Commerce.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The war is to be carried into Africa, metaphorically speaking, if Spain is foolhardy enough to send the Cadiz fleet through the Suez canal to attack Dewey in the Philippines. It is announced on good authority that, before the last Spanish vessel has passed through the canal, an American squadron will be steaming at full speed across the Atlantic, straight for the coast of Spain, to bring the war home to the Spanish people. There is no doubt that Dewey can take care of himself against this Cadiz fleet, since his own squadron will be reinforced by ironclads long before Camara's ships sight the bay of Manila and he will have the shore batteries with him instead of against him in the struggle. But it has been concluded by the administration that nothing save the most severe measures will suffice to bring the Spanish people to a realizing sense of the hopelessness of the continuance of the present war, and even kindness, it is held, will dictate such a blow as that which it is proposed to administer if the Spanish persist in this last project.

After the fall of Santiago and the capture or destruction of Cervera's squadron Sampson will have an abundance of vessels to spare for the task set forth. Probably he will constitute the attacking fleet in two squadrons, the first a flying squadron, to be composed of the swiftest vessels of the fleet, such as the Columbia, Minneapolis, Harvard, Yale, St. Louis, St. Paul, New Orleans and such craft. This will be followed under another command, either Sampson or Schley, by the battleships, which Capt. Clark's experience with the Oregon has shown can easily be counted on for a voyage across the Atlantic. With the Iowa, Oregon, Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas, all battleships, supplementing the New York and Brooklyn, armored cruisers, and the less powerful but speedy vessels of the flying squadron, the Spanish coast would be speedily swept clear of all commerce, all Spanish shipping would be destroyed and some of the best ports blockaded or bombarded.

SEVERAL BRAVE BOYS KILLED.

American Cavalry and Rough Riders in a Serious Fight Near Santiago—Spaniards Put to Rout.

OFF JURAGUA, June 25.—Yesterday morning four troops of the First cavalry, four troops of the Tenth cavalry and eight troops of Roosevelt's rough riders, less than 1,000 men in all, dismounted and attacked 2,000 Spanish soldiers in the thickets within five miles of Santiago de Cuba. The Americans beat the enemy back into the city, but left the following dead upon the field: Rough riders, Capt. Allyn K. Capron, troop L; Sergt. Hamilton Fish, Jr., privates Tilman and Dawson, both of troop L; private Dougherty, of troop A; private W. T. Erwin, of troop F; First cavalry, privates Dix, York, Bejork, Kolbe, Berlin and Lemmoek; Tenth cavalry, Corporal White. At least 50 Americans were wounded, including six officers. Several of the wounded will die. Twelve dead Spaniards were found in the brush after the fight, but their loss was doubtless far in excess of that. Gen. Young commanded the expedition and was with the regulars, while Col. Wood directed the operations of the rough riders several miles west. Both parties struck the Spaniards about the same time and the fight lasted an hour. The Spaniards opened fire from the thick brush and had every advantage of numbers and position, but the troops drove them back from the start, stormed the blockhouse, around which they made a final stand, and sent them scattering over the mountains.

Currency Reform Bill Will Wait.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The supporters of the currency reform bill recently reported to the house by Mr. McCleary, of Minnesota, have decided not to urge consideration further at this session. The bill is acceptable substantially to all the republican members, but some of them opposed calling it up at the present time because of the overshadowing interest in war questions and the inability to secure its passage in the senate at this session.

Government Secures More Transports.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—An important addition to the war department's list of vessels for transport and freight service is announced. This was the purchase of eight large ships of over 3,600 tons burden each for use on the Atlantic coast. Seven of the eight to be used on the Atlantic coast were obtained from the Atlantic Transport Line, which operates its steamers from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore to London.

Even Talk of a Fourth Call.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—It is said at the white house that the passage of the Hawaiian resolution by the senate will be the president's signal for the issuance of a third call for volunteers. Troops will be needed to garrison the islands. It seems to be a foregone conclusion that this call will be made and there is already talk of a fourth call, it having been determined by the administration that before the summer months have passed the United States will need 300,000 additional men.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

A Pineville Chronicle

WHEN Joe Peterman and Polly May get married," was a standing jest in Pineville.

Joe and Polly lived on adjoining five-acre lots, with only a fence between them. It was not a very high fence nor a strong one, either, for it was almost rotted down in many places.

It was said that years ago Joe and Polly had been sweethearts, but that they had quarreled about some trifling matter, and that they had not spoken to each other since that day.

Jonessy had just been elected justice of Pineville, and was looking around to see where the fees of the office were to come from.

As there was nothing for him to do in the office, he thought that it was his duty to go outside of it and hunt up something. In debating the question with himself as to what would be most likely to bring him in a fee, his mind, of course, turned to marriages.

So Jonessy took a walk out to Joe Peterman's place, and found the latter at home.

"Joe," he said, after some talk on subjects in general. "Joe, I come out to see you on official business."

Joe's eyes flew wide open.

"I haven't been doing anything wrong, have I?" he asked, with trembling voice.

"Well, I don't know," Jonessy replied, cautiously, for he could see that Joe had something on his mind, and thought to draw him out. "You see, Joe, the right and wrong generally depends on the circumstances attending the case."

"That's what I reckoned," said Joe. "You see I saw her coming through the fence, and tried to make her go back."

"And she wouldn't go?"

"No."

"What did you do next?"

"Soon as I spoke she ran up, that peach tree, and went to clawing and scratching the bark."

"She did, eh?"

"She did. Then I got mad, like a fool," said Joe, hanging his head. "I picked up a brickbat and threw it at her, and down she came, kicking her legs like drumsticks."

"Didn't she say anything?" asked Jonessy.

"Who?"

"Why, Polly May, of course."

"You didn't think that it was Polly I treated that way, did you?" asked Joe.

"No, hardly. But who was it?"

"It was Polly's cat, Jonessy. I thought that perhaps Polly had seen it, and gone to you and entered a complaint against me."

"No, she hasn't done it yet, Joe, but there is no telling how soon she may do so," said Jonessy. Then he added, confidentially: "If I were you I'd go over and see her and settle the whole thing out of court."

After Jonessy left him Joe stood and scratched his head for some time. The whole thing was a puzzle to him. Had Jonessy known more than he pretended? If so, had Polly told him? And if Polly had, was it at her suggestion that Jonessy had come and told him to go and see her?

"It is ten years since we spoke," he mused, with a sad smile, while a mocking bird was singing blithely in a tree close by.

But Jonessy walked homeward in quite a different mood. Somehow he felt that his mission had been rather a failure. Still, every once in a while, a gleam of hope darted upward, and he thought that he could see a fee of office afar off.

As he walked along, musing and dreaming he found himself suddenly face to face with a woman carrying a huge basket on her arm.

"How do you do, Judge?" she cried, cheerily, letting her basket down to the ground. "I was real glad to hear that you was elected."

"Thank you, Polly. I was just thinking about you when you bobbed up," said Jonessy. "Have just been over to see your neighbor, Joe Peterman, and was on my way home with my thoughts full of both of you."

Polly frowned.

"Joe isn't going to have me to court, is he?" she asked.

"Can't say, Polly. I reckon that depends as much on you as him."

"Well, he had no business coming in through the window like he did," Polly cried. "It served him only right that the window fell down on him like it did and caught him by the leg. Of course, when I grabbed him by the throat to keep him from squalling, and he cut me on the wrist, I was mad enough to fill him. But I kept my temper, and I didn't hurt him any more than I could help," she protested.

"But Joe didn't—" Jonessy began.

"Of course Joe didn't. Joe never would listen to reason," cried Polly.

"But, Polly, Joe—" Jonessy began again.

"That's all right, Jim Jonessy; you have Joe's side of the story, and I am going to tell mine," cried Polly. "After I got him loose I loathered with him all day, and doctored him, and that night, after dark, I carried him in my arms to the fence and set him down on the other side."

"Goodness, Polly, you don't mean to tell me that you carried him in your arms?" Jonessy exclaimed.

"Well, I just did, and I'll swear to it before Joe or anybody."

"I wouldn't do it if I was you," said Jonessy, earnestly. "Why, there isn't a soul in Pineville would believe you could do it."

"Could do what?"

"Why, carry Joe Peterman in your arms, of course."

"Jim Jonessy, you are a fool!" she cried, very red in the face. "It is Joe's old Dominick rooster I have been talking about."

"Why, yes, of course," stammered Jonessy, in confusion, trying to smile. "I was just teasing you, Polly, knowing that you and Joe were such old friends."

"But did Joe say he was going to take me to court?" she asked.

"Not exactly, but I advised him to go and talk the matter over with you. Say, Polly, you two ought to make up. You take my advice," said Jonessy.

That evening Mrs. Jonessy asked her husband how many fees the new office had brought him.

"This is the first day, you know," he smiled faintly. "I have just been setting the wheels in motion to-day, and the fees will come in after awhile."

"Yes; when Joe Peterman and Polly May get married," she said, laughing.

Jonessy had accomplished something that day. He had set Joe and Polly talking about each other. Joe's long, lantern-jawed face, usually sober and solemn, had relaxed into smiles several times, and once he had actually caught himself humming an old song that had lain forgotten for years within him.

On the other hand, Polly's round and rosy face, that was supposed to wear a smile even in sleep, was very thoughtful and sad. And while bending above the steam from the fragrant teapot at the supper table her eyes seemed filled with unshed tears.

"Poor Joe," she sighed, as she sat down to her lonely meal. "I thought sure that he would get over it and marry some one else, but it seems that he doesn't care any more than I do for anybody, and both of us just persist in being wrong, when only a word from either of us would make things so different."

Just then a cat came in at the open door, and when Polly saw that it limped slightly on one leg she sprang up from the table and caught it in her arms.

"Poor kitty," she murmured.

"I can," said a manly voice from the doorway.

wonder who hurt you? You can't tell, can you?"

"I can," said a manly voice in the doorway, and a moment later Joe entered the room. "Jonessy told me today that you intended to sue me for throwing a brickbat at your cat," he said.

Polly eyed her visitor closely for a moment, and, seeing that his eyes were upon the supper table instead of upon herself, the hard lines that had come around her lips relaxed into a smile.

"Come in, Joe," she said, gently. "Will you take a cup of tea with me?"

"Then you ain't mad because I crippled your cat?"

"Joe," she cried, trying to look severe, "will you take a cup of tea with me?"

"Yes. You ain't mad, Polly?"

Polly did not reply, but busied herself refilling the teapot and making room for him at the table.

When Joe was seated at the table Polly sat down opposite to him and watched him in silence for several minutes.

"So Jim Jonessy has been telling you that I was about to take you to court for crippling my cat, has he?" she said, at last. "I met him when he came from your house and he hinted that you might have me prosecuted because your old dominick rooster came over here and got himself crippled the other day."

"I never said no such thing, Polly," cried Joe.

"Nor did I," said Polly.

"I never mentioned rooster to him."

"And I never said cat."

"I wonder how he found out?" said Joe.

"I guess our consciences gave it away. When I think of it now, he never said rooster to me until I had told him all about it myself," said Polly, smiling.

"I remember now that it was the same with me and the cat," said Joe. "I know I wanted to tell you how sorry I was, and it was all I could think of when Jonessy came to see me."

"I am sorry, too, Joe," said Polly, "and I hope you won't think that I do it on purpose."

Somehow the summer dusk gathered around them, and neither seemed to notice it as they talked on and across the table between them. After awhile, however, Polly rose and went to the open door, where Joe followed her.

"Say, Polly," he said, taking her unresisting hand, "I have been sorry for everything all these years; won't you say that you forgive me?"

Polly looked up into his face.

"I have been sorry, too, Joe. Oh, so sorry!"

Just then Polly's cat, purring softly, rubbed herself against Joe's leg, and at the same moment old Dominick crowed lustily on his own side of the fence.

Now, in Pineville, a good many things are dated from the time "when Joe Peterman and Polly May got married."

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW MONOMETALLISM WORKS.

What Was Done by Depositing Silver from Its Debt-Paying Function Among Nations.

From the great gold discoveries in the middle of this century down to the end of the third quarter the world was content with its progress. Huge strides were made in invention, which revolutionized the conduct of human affairs, but with the beginning of the fourth quarter of the century there were strange complaints.

In 1876 there was a select committee appointed by parliament in England and a similar one in the United States to inquire into the depreciation of silver. In 1878 and again in 1881 the nations conferred together upon the advisability of restoring silver to its ancient place. In 1885 there was appointed in England a commission on the depression of trade. In 1886 there was a gold and silver commission appointed in Great Britain.

In 1892 another international conference was held. In 1895 England appointed a commission to inquire into the depression of agriculture. In 1896 an international congress of agriculture met at Buda-Pesth and declared that agricultural depression prevailed in the entire gold-using world.

What is this new symptom in the affairs of men? Why was there prosperity in the third quarter and depression in the last quarter of the same century?

In answer we must consider one vital change which distinguishes the two periods. In the latter period, by the voluntary act of the civilized nations, practically all the new supply of precious metals has been cut off. One metal has been deposited from its debt-paying function, while of the other metal, gold, hardly enough has been produced each year to supply the arts and make up the wear and tear of the existing coins.

Thus, by one stroke, the increase of metallic money of full debt-paying power was practically stopped, and the inevitable result began. Population was increasing, and production was swelling, while the existing monetary supply must suffice to do the added work. As such decreasing supply must measure also the increasing products it need not be said that these products measured in money became steadily cheaper.

A period of falling prices began, which has continued with comparative steadiness. It is not denied that the staple products of the world have fallen yearly in money value, until they are now about one-half as valuable as they were 24 years ago. This statement, to those who view it carelessly, may seem a harmless proposition, but it involves civilization itself.

Without endeavoring to enter into extended argument, it may not be without profit to ask every business man to put to himself some plain and simple questions concerning the force of falling prices, which will be found at the end, perhaps, of a still sadder experience to be mightier even than the cannon and the sword.

According to the chart of prices, which is universally accepted, the average of prices of the staple articles of commerce fell during the year 1894 ten per cent.

Let it be assumed that you, at the beginning of 1894, were a producer of cloth at 100 cents per yard in the market, which fell to 90 cents at the end of the year. At the beginning of the year you borrowed \$10,000, which would purchase, at 100 cents, 10,000 yards of the product. At the end of the year you pay your debt and must sell 11,111 yards at 90 cents for the purpose.

Here, in some manner, there has been taken from you 1,111 yards of your goods, which at 90 cents a yard, represented \$1,000 of money. Who has gained this? Surely no one else than the money lender. With the fall in goods your 10,000 yards will exchange for as many goods at the end of the year as at the beginning. In the exchange of goods, therefore, you suffer no loss, but when you pay your debt you find that money alone has not shared the fall.

When you buy money to pay your debt, you pay in goods 1,111 yards more than were due when you borrowed the money. Among your companions in industry you can exchange products on the same basis as before. Only one thing demands more at the end of the year, and that is money.

Has there been, indeed, a great conspiracy of all the great staple products to fall in price which money has not joined? It is, in fact, the banker from whom you borrow who alone requires more products in payment. By what right does he justify his gain? Has dead money any right which live labor must respect?

—GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS.

From a democratic standpoint nothing could be more desirable than the announced policy of Hon. Mark Hanna to glut his vengeance on the Ohio republican convention at Columbus. If his programme be carried out—if the Kurtz-McKisson delegates are unseated and Gov. Bushnell is insulted by being ignored in the platform—there will not be enough left of the republican ticket this fall to furnish material for a decent wake. Let Marcus prance gaily on. He cannot be ousted from his seat in the senate, but he can work his own ruin as boss of Ohio. And a national boss who doesn't control his own state doesn't last long. Mark's fondness for a club as a political argument will accomplish his undoing and that is the consummation to be wished.—Chicago Chronicle.

—Mark Hanna has advanced \$40,000 with which to pay the Ohio troops. We have here more evidence that Mark is not only bigger than the government at Columbus, but also that he is more plethoric than the government at Washington.—St. Louis Republic.

DOLLARS THAT ARE DEAR.

The Gold Standard Is Constantly Stealing from the People Like a Thief in the Night.

They say you ought not to agitate. It is a poor cause that will shrink inquiry. The cause that dreads investigation needs it. Of course, the burglar, with his pistol at your head, will advise you to be quiet until his contemplated operations are peacefully performed. He is against agitation.

The testimony of the Lexow committee showed that Mr. Havemeyer and Mr. Scarees are against agitation. "Why?" said they—I do not quote it literally, but what they said in effect was this: "If this kind of thing keeps on, if every legislature that meets is going to appoint a commission to investigate capital, capital will get timid, and capital will move out and leave you alone without any capital."

"To be sure, the testimony showed that we formed this combination for the purpose of forestalling the market, of ruining competition and of placing the great consuming masses of the people absolutely at our mercy. That is true; but when it appears to be true it discourages us, and therefore you have got to stop this investigation business or it will have a serious reflex action upon the prosperity of the country."

Now, the greatest trust of all is the money trust.

The people of the United States are aroused. Demos has been asleep for a generation. He has awakened, and the continent shakes under his tread. Let the oppressor beware, for the day of accounting is at hand. The common patriotism of the American people can be depended upon when the issue has been once made clear.

All great political questions finally come to wear a moral complexion, and then they are soon settled. And they are settled right, or you and I must believe in a malevolent instead of a merciful God. They must bring books—may, whole libraries—to prove that slavery was an economic mistake; and the people went on with their business, and slavery grew.

But when some devout, earnest, sincere men drove home to the public conscience that slavery was morally wrong, from that moment the institution was doomed.

We may also make long speeches and write thick treatises to show how the parity of the metal may be maintained and give crowded statistics of the production of gold and silver and the history of prices.

But when the people of this great nation shall finally have made up their minds that the gold standard, as unperceived as a thief in the night, is constantly stealing from one man for the benefit of another, stealing from the man who is least able to lose anything and giving it to a man who least needs to have anything bestowed upon him; when they begin to see that the gold standard is an instrument of oppression and moral wrong and without defense, then the American people will rise and put down not only the leather trust, the sugar trust, the coffee trust and all the other trusts in trade, but also the greatest trust of all, that trust which controls the money, the ultimate money of the world.

—CHARLES A. TOWNE.

OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

—If the American people could conquer the goldbugs and interest-eating sharks as they can the Spaniards what a proud, happy and free people we would be.—Pittsburg Kansan.

—As a republican contemporary wiser than some others puts it, "the republican victory in Oregon shows which way the wind is blowing at the present time, not which way it will blow five months hence."—Albany Argus.

—Mark Hanna is the only man in Ohio, in any political party, who would brazenly preside over a convention of his party after he had been utterly repudiated by the people of the city in which he sleeps, when not dodging public officers to avoid a subpoena commanding him to appear and confess his sins.—Columbus (O.) Press-Post.

—President McKinley holds nearly \$200,000,000 in gold cornered in the United States treasury, in order to prevent its price from breaking in London, though a break in London gold prices would necessarily mean a rise in the London price of wheat, cotton, provisions and all other exported farm products.—Mississippi Valley Democrat.

—Roll together all the brains in the McKinley cabinet and the result would not equal in weight, bulk or quality the gray matter reposing under Tom Reed's No. 8 hat. But Reed is a failure, and no one knows it better than he. He has frittered himself away in petty partisan trickeries, and now the only thing of note with which he is identified is his ability to count a quorum.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

—The swine of the trusts are the worst enemies of the decent rich. They are the most dangerous foes of property, the real sappers of the foundation of law and order on which free institutions rest. They breed and nourish class hatred. They are the only anarchists of whom there need be any fear at present in the United States. They are the industrious and incurably stupid promoters of revolutionary feeling.—N. Y. Journal.

—Hanna butted everything off the track as he went along until he came in collision with the war sentiment. Since then he has been little heard of. He is again receiving a passing notice on account of the charges of bribery which are being prosecuted against him in the senate. He will doubtless be whitewashed, but not until his guilt has been confirmed in the minds of those who have followed the course of the boss in his race for the senate.—Chatanooga News.

A FRIEND OF HIS.

Close Acquaintances of Which He Spoke in Dreams.

"John," said Mrs. Eastlake to her husband, as she poured out his coffee at the breakfast table, "I think you have never introduced your friend Mr. High to me, have you?"

"I have no friend named High," replied Mr. Eastlake, as he devoured his buttered toast.

"Oh, but you must have, dear," insisted Mrs. Eastlake. "You are familiar enough with him to call him Jack."

"Jack High? Don't know anybody of that name. You never heard me mention his name, did you?"

"Certainly. That is the reason I asked you about him."

"When did I speak of him?"

"I think you must have met him last night," Mrs. Eastlake went on, "though, of course, if you had met him then you would have remembered it without any trouble. I only know that after you went to bed—you got home about two o'clock, John—you fell into a troubled sleep. You muttered a good deal, but I could not distinguish anything very clearly except the name of Mr. High—Jack High, you called him. Once I thought I heard you mention a woman's name—Kitty—but I'm not sure."

Mrs. Eastlake looked narrowly at her husband as she said this, and he looked at her suspiciously, and then said:

"Oh, yes, I believe a man named Jack High did drop in to see the sick friend I was sitting up with, but you could scarcely call him a friend of mine on such short acquaintance."

"Of course, not. But who was Kitty?"

"There was no one named Kitty. You must have been mistaken. I don't know anybody of that name—absolutely nobody."

Then Mr. Eastlake put his coat on and left the house, after kissing his thoughtful little wife good-by.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CHAMPION SUGAR EATERS.

Last Year This Country Consumed 1,900,086 Tons.

Although the production of beet sugar in the United States has never fulfilled the high hopes Claus Spreckles once had of that industry, yet the statistics issued by the department of agriculture show that it is by no means to be despised. The increase in production, if nothing else, commands attention. In 1895-96 the United States produced 30,000 tons of beet root sugar, and in 1896-97 it produced 40,000 tons. If the beet root sugar of Europe were left out of the calculation the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

But when the people of the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons, the United States would be to-day the second sugar-producing country of the world, and Java would be the first. Last year the United States produced 315,000 tons of sugar and Java 495,000 tons.

Eat in Haste

And suffer at leisure. When your abused stomach can no longer cheerfully and properly perform its duties, a few doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are like fresh water to a withered plant. This medicine tones the stomach, restores digestive strength, creates an appetite and with a little care in diet, the patient is soon again in perfect health. Try it and you'll believe in it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine.

THE LITTLE KING.

He came to his kingdom at dead of night,
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
The robes were fine and with lace bedight
Of this action of royalty.

He ate and slept and took his ease,
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
No word he said, nor cared to please,
So very high was he.

On each fine day he rode in state,
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
With vassals true to watch and wait
His slightest need to see.

Of everything he had the best,
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
With not a care to trouble his rest,
Or a fear of aught to be.

And time goes on; he holds the throne;
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
He has the world for his very own,
This action of royalty.

Oh, time goes on; but his kingdom stands;
(Yet never a cent to pay had he);
And we all keep step to his swift commands,
With glad humility.

—Emma A. Lente, in "God Housekeeping."

A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

Copyright, 1895, by J. B. Lippincott Co.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

The conversation which Sonntag and myself had noted this morning in our endeavor to solve the mystery of the voices in my bedroom and up in the attic seemed of the greatest significance. Some property was to be removed this very night, and if the reference was to anything hidden in the cellar the removal might take place while I was absent on my present errand.

The thought caused me to urge forward the horse to his greatest speed, and very soon I drew near the station. Stopping a short distance away, I tied the horse to the fence, and then cautiously approached, being careful to keep in the shadows as much as possible.

The station was standing out bold and distinct in the bright moonlight. There was not a sign of a human being anywhere around. The signal light in front of the place cast a sickly glow against the windows, in contrast to the white moonlight.

With pistol ready for immediate use in my hand, I ran swiftly forward and leaped upon the platform. The door of the station-house was locked, as were also the windows. By the gleam of the station light I could see the telegraph instrument inside.

The bank in which I had been employed was equipped with a private telegraph wire. In the gradual climb to the tellership I had at one time held the position of stenographer and telegrapher. How thankful I was now for the long hard study and practice gone through to fit myself for that position! I had not forgotten how to send or receive a message.

With the butt end of the pistol a pane of glass was smashed, and, reaching in through the opening, I undid the lock, and in another moment was inside.

My fingers trembled with excitement, as I threw the switch which connected the instrument with the circuit, and then handled the key.

I did not know the call for Philadelphia, so I clicked the abbreviation "Phil" a few times, and was delighted in receiving a quick response.

"Operator—Keep this dead secret, and have delivered quick," I wired. The answer came back: "O. K. Go ahead."

"Benj. F. Perry, 1459 Ridgefield Ave., Phila., Pa.: Come quick to Sidington on J. & M. division, Mid-Trunk Rly. Get special train; bring detectives. Recovery of stolen funds and arrest of thieves in question. Do not fail. Am all alone. Nelson Conway."

I followed this up by another request to have it delivered immediately, to which the short but gratifying response came: "You bet. Good luck!"

The operator evidently comprehended the full meaning of my dispatch. Indeed, anyone who had resided in Philadelphia at the time of the robbery, reading that message, would know its meaning.

The short term expressing good will, received in answer to my request to rush, coming from one I had probably never seen, encouraged me greatly.

Then, too, knowing Mr. Perry's energetic nature, I was confident that gentleman would be up and doing immediately upon the receipt of my dispatch. A man of his standing would have no difficulty in procuring a special train, and, allowing the time necessary to obtain the officers of the law, in two or three hours I could expect Mr. Perry's arrival.

I could not repress a smile as I pictured to myself the president of the Safety Security company riding, not in the coach, but on the engine to which it was attached, and urging the engineer to greater speed. It was certain in my mind that that special would travel as fast as steam could drive the wheels.

A feeling of satisfaction came over me at having taken a decisive step, and my spirits rose in accordance. The numbness and dazed condition of my faculties had passed away, and I felt that to rely on one's own exertions was the better way, after all.

Leaving the station, I went back to my horse, mounted, and started up the long hill. Arrived at the top, I again dismounted in front of Sarah's house, and, going in the front door, rapped long and loud. In answer to my summons a voice called from an upstairs window:

"Sarah, is that you?" I asked, stepping from the shadow of the porch into the moonlight.

"Ach Gott, Nel, vat is it?" the good woman exclaimed, fear and excitement at beholding me at this late hour causing her voice to tremble.

"Is your husband awake?" I continued.

"No, indeed. He sleep like a log." "Well, wake him up, and tell him to hitch a team in the double wagon. There will be a special train come to the station within a few hours. Have the team waiting for it. Three or four men will get off the train; take them up and drive them over to the old place just as fast as the horses can go. Will you do this for me, Sarah?"

"Vait; I come down," was her breathless reply. "I was anxious to be off homeward, but before I had time to become impatient at the delay the front door opened and Sarah stepped out.

"Did you understand what I told you?" I asked, hurriedly. "Ach, yes, indeed." Then she repeated my instructions at my request, so there could be no possible mistake.

"Now I must hasten back. Heaven only knows what might happen during my absence," I said, making a start for the gate. "Ach Gott, Nel, vat is de matter, anyways? Tell me! Is dere any harm to you?" Sarah cried after me, in such deep concern that, remembering she knew nothing at all of the occurrences at my house, I came back.

"I haven't time to stop and tell you everything," I said, hurriedly. "But I have found a small portion of the securities the bank lost by the robbery. It was a bond, and I picked it up from the floor of the cook-house cellar. Some one dropped it, and when the loss is discovered will be back after it. So I want to be there and see who it is."

"Ach, he kill you, Nel! Ton't go back! You git kilt!" Sarah exclaimed. "Oh, I guess not. I'll look out for that."

Sarah wished to accompany me, but I told her how much greater service she could render by staying and seeing that my instructions were fully carried out, which made her satisfied to remain.

As I started homeward, the bobbing light of a lantern was moving toward the barn, which told me Jake was doing his part, and the old fellow's unusual celerity seemed an auspicious beginning to my plan. I had left Sarah seated on the porch, whence I knew she would not move until her quick ear caught the first far-off rumble of the special.

During the ride homeward the thought occurred to me that perhaps I had been too hasty in sending for Mr. Perry and the detectives. For if the stolen property or a portion of it should be discovered hidden in my house, those who believed in my guilt might claim that I had hidden the securities myself and, becoming fearful of discovery or being unable to negotiate a sale, had now taken this course to restore what remained to the bank.

Mr. Perry's friendship I could possibly rely upon; but the detectives, who had all along believed I was the real criminal, might not be so easily convinced of the truth of my story.

There was no recalling the dispatch, however, and in the meantime something further might arise to assist my case. So I had to be content in hoping for the best.

I stopped at the orchard below my house and, letting down the bars, led the horse through the long grass, up to the barn, so that the sound of hoofs on the hard roadway might not serve as a warning of my approach.

The animal had not been spared in the journey to and from the station; but, pausing not to rub him down, I slipped a blanket over his reeking back and sides and then quietly and cautiously approached the house.

When I came around the corner I was startled at discovering the dark outlines of a man's figure motionless before the cook-house door. I stealthily approached.

He must have heard me, for he glanced around, and by his action brought his face in the full light of the moon.

It was Skinner, that treacherous coward. My animosity toward the fellow was not lessened by the fact that he was prowling about my place, and I hope God will pardon me for the murderous spirit that arose in my heart. It lent wings to my feet, and in a few bounds I was upon him.

When he saw he could not escape, he turned quickly and raised his arm in defense. He started to say something, but I choked the words in his throat, for his arms could not stop me. My fingers were steel, and closed about his windpipe with the grip of a vise.

"You scoundrel, I've got a double charge against you, and I'll take my pay now," I snarled, between my clenched teeth.

He squirmed and struggled, his hands clutching my wrists, in the vain endeavor to tear loose from my grasp.

Soon one of his arms dropped to his side, and he seemed to be nearly overcome, for I felt his body gradually sinking down. The next instant there was a cold object thrust against my temple, and an ominous click sounded in my ears. Anyone who has had the muzzle of a pistol meaning business thrust into his face will understand my sensation.

I instantly let go my hold and fell back a few steps. So sudden had been the change in Skinner from the defensive to the aggressive that for a moment I forgot about my pistol. When I did think of it and got through fumbling in my pocket, the rascal had fled around the side of the house, whither I followed. He succeeded in eluding me, however. Even had I discovered him, I would not have fired. It was not my purpose to raise a disturbance just then. For some reason Skinner also was unwilling to attract attention to the spot by shooting, for, if he really wished to put me out of the way, he would never have had a more favorable opportunity than when he so cleverly got the drop on me.

Whether the fellow was about to enter the cook house when I came upon him so suddenly, or was standing guard to give warning to some one who was

already inside, I could not determine. If the last idea was the correct one, why had he not given the warning?

My sudden attack taking him so unawares might be accountable for this, and he might return at any moment and sound an alarm.

I went quickly back to the cook house, determined to take advantage of his flight. Kicking off my shoes, I entered. A shudder ran over me at the thought of again descending into the sepulchral darkness, but there was not that horrible fear, that unaccountable terror in the thought, which had so completely demoralized my nerves on the former occasions. I was prepared now, was on a hot scent, the end of which promised a tangible result. At the same time, I fully realized the danger. I was alone, single-handed, against I knew not what odds.

Gliding noiselessly to the cellar-way, I paused and listened. Tomblike silence was about me.

With the utmost caution, lest the old stairway should creak under my weight, I descended. The instant my head came below the level of the floor, a faint streak of light in the opposite wall struck my eye. The painted door was ajar.

Eagerly I continued downward until I came to the last step. Would the voice sound again, and thereby give the alarm? How could I avoid it?

Thought flies quickly when the mind is keyed up by excitement. I remembered how on former occasions the plank at the bottom had given way beneath my weight, and how the voice had sounded immediately after. Was there some connection between the two? Could I avoid the voice by avoiding the plank?

I climbed over the balustrade and reached the cellar floor at the side of the stairs. To my intense satisfaction, the silence remained unbroken.

After waiting a few minutes, I was about to cross the door, when from the



room above came a sound which set my heart wildly beating—the sound of footsteps moving cautiously across the floor toward the stairway. All seemed clear to me then. A trap had been laid for me and I was caught in it.

CHAPTER XVI.

The sounds of footsteps upon the landing ceased for a short time. I was not afraid to cope with a single man, but I naturally felt no desire to have two or more upon me at once. It might be that Skinner had returned. I nerved myself for a supreme effort against odds, and waited for the alarm which would sound the note of warning to the colleague in the walled-up cellar. To my surprise no alarm was given.

The footsteps again began to move slowly forward. To lie in wait for the newcomer at the foot of the stairs, trip him up, and so make my escape, was my first impulse.

I was about to station myself in position to carry out this plan when a band of light streamered down and made a round, yellow patch on the stones below.

Thus being prevented from following my plan, I hastily but silently withdrew behind the stairs, and, crouching down, breathlessly waited.

Slowly and deliberately the unknown came down. When he reached the bottom step he paused. Then the beam of light from the dark-lantern was thrown upon the plank, and moved from side to side as if in investigation.

The secret of the plank was evidently known to the newcomer, for when he left the stairs it was by a jump which landed him on the stone floor beyond, and thus, as in my case, the sound of the warning voice was avoided.

I had no opportunity then for speculation as to the close connection between the plank and the voice, for the time of danger was upon me. The round glow crept slowly over the walls, gradually approaching my hiding place.

I held my pistol ready, determined the instant the light fell upon me to fire, aiming at a spot in the darkness directly above it.

But the glow suddenly died away, and total darkness again reigned. The footsteps went lightly across the floor, and soon the crack of light in the opposite wall widened.

The fellow paused but an instant before the wide open door, and then, assuming a crouching position, entered into the region beyond.

He had his back toward me, and the light, coming from the walled-up cellar through a narrow, low passage-way leading to it, was faint; but my heart took a sudden bound from the glimpse of that form, fleeting and indistinct though it was. Here was a new element entering into the mystery which surrounded me. For a moment amazement, wonder, held me spell-bound. Then, rising from my hiding place, I swiftly went to the door, which the person who had just entered had left wide open.

The faint light from the room beyond was almost blotted out by the man's

form, as he went slowly along the low, narrow passage. He could not proceed without making some noise, and I saw a startled face appear at the other end. I could hardly repress a cry of astonishment.

The light in the room was at one side of the passage; it shone full upon the fellow and revealed the form and face of Horace Jackson. In one hand he held a bundle of papers, and he appeared too dumfounded to move. The man he was watching reached the end of the passage and stepped into the apartment beside him.

I was eager to verify my first impression, which the glimpse of the newcomer's back had given me, but immediately upon his entrance into the walled cellar he stepped to one side, out of the line of vision.

Jackson's eyes followed him, and were evidently resting upon him in doubt and suspicion.

"You?" he finally exclaimed. I listened intently for the answer, and the sound of the voice sent a shudder over me. The voice was familiar, and it was with deepest dread I heard it.

"Yes. You wonder how I found you out," came in response to Jackson's exclamation. "That I will not say. Enough that I am here."

"Well, we can't talk in this place," Jackson said, after a pause. "His bedroom is right above us."

"You mean Mr. Conway. No fear of his hearing. He was called to my house by a message from my daughter, and is with her now, I have no doubt."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ACQUITTED BY THE CROWD.

Judge, Who Wanted to Be Re-elected, Dodged to Make Votes.

Twenty years ago Powers was an engine wiper in the shops at Burnham. Losing an arm in a railroad wreck he was obliged to use his head more and his limbs less in the business of making a living for himself and his little family. Drifting to Leadville with the first tide of fortune hunters, Powers remained there as long as he could consistently, and until the sheriff took him down to Canyon City to live permanently, that being considered a healthier climate for a man of his temperament—he had shot and killed his son-in-law, Pat Kennedy, in a friendly, go-as-you-please with revolvers.

But Powers was not nearly so vicious as he looked, and during all of the years that I knew him he had never killed a man—a pretty good record for that vicinity. He was always a potent political factor, and filled various positions of honor and responsibility, from justice of the peace to policeman and janitor of the courthouse and superintendent of the chain gang.

While dealing out justice in the old jail, a Missourian was brought before him for a preliminary hearing upon the charge of horse stealing. That was ranked as a capital offense in Leadville in those days, punishable with death.

But the culprit was from Joplin, and had many friends in camp, albeit the courtroom was crowded with them, all determined, as every true Missourian is, to see justice done. In the midst of the proceedings a stenorian voice was heard in the rear room, shouting:

"I move, your honor, that the prisoner be discharged!"

That was all Powers wanted. To convict the Missourian would have been fatal to his hopes for reelection, and without waiting for a second to the proposition he put the motion to the house and declared it carried unanimously, which it was. The court then adjourned to Johnny Shea's, where the friends of the vindicated man did the handsome thing by the judge, the clerk and all of the bystanders.—Denver Times.

An Aggrieved Small Boy.

There is one small boy on these grounds who fervently wishes that his sister would learn to write more legibly. Just as he was going for a swim she sent him down to the pier with a handbag and a note which read: "Please keep this bag for me until I come down." To his surprise the boy was ordered to come in and sit down in a corner of the office. After a patient wait of half an hour he asked: "May I go now?" "No," was the reply of the busy clerk; "keep quiet and stay where you are." An hour rolled by and the sister appeared on the scene. An explanation followed, and the boy was released with the promise of some candy. The clerk had read the note: "Please keep this bag for me until I come down."—Chautauquan Assembly Herald.

Calmness in Emergency.

Dr. Weir Mitchell, lecturing to a school of nurses lately upon the necessity of self-control in emergencies, told the following incident: "One of his patients, while in a low, nervous condition, swallowed by mistake a dose from the wrong bottle. She shrieked out that she was poisoned. One of the nurses screamed 'Acetate!' and began to cry hysterically. The other nurse, seeing that the patient was going into convulsions from terror, when relief would be impossible, said, coolly: 'Don't be frightened. Look here, taking a mouthful of the dose herself. She then went outside to rid her mouth of it, procured an emetic and sent for a doctor and a stomach pump. Her calmness saved the life of the patient.'—N. Y. Ledger.

So He Declared His Independence.

Mrs. Goodson—You say you were thrown upon the world by a great cruelty of nature. That's too bad! What was the character of it, if you don't mind telling?

Bumm D'Way—Well, mum, ye see, it was dis way: Nater made hayin' an' harvest come at a time when it's too hot ter work; an' den she turns right around an' makes de time ter saw wood come in de winter when it's too cold. Oh! She had it in fer us, mum!—Puck.



CRATES FOR POTATOES.

Handy in Picking the Tubers in the Field and in Storing Them in Cellars Later On.

Potato crates are something which every farmer needs and which he can make for himself on rainy days. Common lath are suitable for the slats. The corners should be hard wood. Three penny nails are the right size. Side slats are 1 1/2 inches long, end slats 1 1/4 inches, corners 1 3/4 inch.

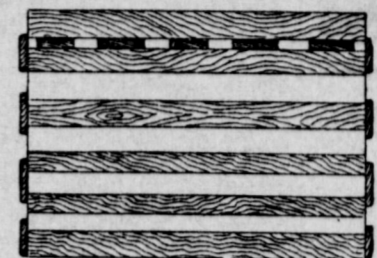


FIG. 1

Bottom slats should be nailed to under side of second side slat. End slats are nailed on last with end flush with outside of side slat.

When empty place one endwise inside of two others, then they can be handled quicker and take up less room. They are handy in storing potatoes in the cellar as they can be corded from

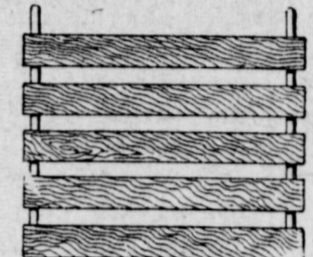


FIG. 2

floor to ceiling and so occupy only a small floor space.

When picking up potatoes in the field place eight or ten crates on a stone boat and haul it along between the rows and throw in from each side, thus saving all heavy carrying by hand.

Other uses will suggest themselves and the longer you use them the better you will like them.—G. E. Walter, in Western Rural.

FIGHTING THE SCALES.

Parasites Do an Enormous Damage to the Trees and Fruit Crops of the United States.

It is estimated that the scales do an enormous damage to the trees and crops of this country, and while the San Jose scale seems to attract some attention it is not by any means the only injurious insect of this class. There are probably a dozen very active and pernicious scales found in the orchards of this country. All of them do more or less damage, and the question of destroying them is annually becoming a more important one. The department of agriculture has made special inquiries and investigations into the subject of checking their ravages, and since the German authorities made such a disturbance about not admitting our apples because of the scales on them the subject will assume even more prominence the coming season.

Some interesting experiments have been made to destroy the scales, and next summer we are likely to reap some benefit from them. Whale-oil soap has been said to destroy them, but it must be admitted now that this merely checks the scales and does not destroy them. Moreover, it takes nearly as much whale-oil to check the scales as the crop of fruits is worth. In one orchard in Maryland it took \$600 worth of whale-oil soap to hold the San Jose scale in check.

The real remedy promised is found in hydrocyanic gas, a gas that is so searching and penetrating that when applied to the trees hardly a scale escapes. It is death to every form of life, and not expensive. The method of application is to place tents or coverings, double oiled, over the trees, and then liberate the gas under them. The results so far are very encouraging, for nearly every scale was killed on the trees so treated.—W. E. Farmer, in Wisconsin Agriculturist.

GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

For celery caterpillar dust with white hellebore.

If you spray trees when in bloom you will kill bees.

The tomato is greatly benefited by transplanting.

The English varieties of gooseberries are not good bearers.

For rose slug spray with white hellebore or use any fine dust.

The old Red Dutch currant is good both for quantity and quality.

Cucumber striped beetle can be destroyed by spraying with Paris green.

T. B. Terry insists that one eye of the potato is best for planting.

Celery can be grown on sandy or clay loam, but likes a rich mucky soil.—Western Plowman.

Make Only the Best.

It is a matter of great moment to the dairymen as to the price he will get for his butter. If a dairyman makes from 25 to 200 pounds of butter a day, a loss of two cents means a great deal. It is just as expensive to make butter selling at 23 cents as that which sells at two cents more, and in the latter case the two cents is clear gain. How important, then, that every dairymen or butter-maker place on the market a product that will sell for the very highest price!—Field and Farm.

FACTS IN A NUTSHELL.

Some Practical Suggestions Which Fully Explain the Principles of Road Construction.

The following practical suggestions, from the Municipal World, concisely explain the principles of road construction, dealing especially with the formation and care of gravel roads.

1. Every good road has two essential features: (a) A thoroughly dry foundation; (b) A smooth, hard, waterproof surface covering.

2. The foundation is the natural subsoil, "the dirt road," which must be kept dry by good drainage.

3. The surface covering is generally a coating of gravel or broken stone, which should be put on the road in such a way that it will not, in wet weather, be churned up and mixed with the earth beneath. That is, it should form a distinct coating.

4. To accomplish this (a), the gravel or stone should contain very little sand or clay—it should be clean. (b) The road must be crowned or rounded in the center so as to shed the water to the open drains. (c) Ruts must not be allowed to form, as they prevent water passing to the open drains. (d) The open drains must have a sufficient fall and free outlet, so that the water will not stand in them but will be carried away immediately. (e) The under-drains should be laid wherever the open drains are not sufficient and the ground has a moist or wet appearance, with a tendency to absorb the gravel and rut readily. By this means the foundation is made dry.

5. Do not leave the gravel or stone just as it drops from the wagon, but spread it so that travel will at once pass over and consolidate it before the fall rains.

6. Keep the road metal raked or scraped into the wheel or horse tracks until consolidated.

7. Grade and crown the road before putting on gravel or stone.

8. If a grading machine is available, grade the roads which you intend to gravel before the time of statute labor, and use the statute labor as far as possible in drawing gravel.

9. A fair crown for gravel roads on level ground is one inch of rise to each foot of width from the side to the center.

10. The roads on hills should have a greater crown than on level ground, otherwise the water will follow the wheel tracks and create deep ruts instead of passing to the side drains. One and one-half inches to the foot from the side to center will be sufficient.

11. Repair old gravel roads which have a hard center, but too little crown and high, square shoulders, by cutting off the shoulders, turning the material outward and placing new gravel or stone in the center. Do not cover the old gravel foundation with the mixture of earth, sod and fine gravel of which the shoulders are composed. The shoulders can be most easily cut off by means of a grading machine.

12. A width of 24 feet between ditches will meet most conditions, with the central 8 feet graded.

13. Wherever water stands on the roadway or by the roadside or wherever the ground remains moist or is swampy in spring and fall, better drainage is needed.

14. Look over the road under your charge after heavy rains and during spring freshets. The work of a few minutes in freeing drains from obstruction or diverting a current of water into a proper channel may become the work of days if neglected.

15. Surface water should be disposed of in small quantities; great accumulations are hard to handle and are destructive. Obtain outlets into natural watercourses as often as possible.

16. Instead of having deep, open ditches to underdrain the road and dry the foundation, use tile.

17. Give culverts a good fall and free outlet so that water will not freeze in them.

18. In taking gravel from the pit, see that precautions are taken to draw only clean material. Do not let the face of the pit be scraped down, mixing clay, sand and turf with good gravel. There is a tendency to draw dirty gravel, as it is easier to handle.

19. Gravel which retains a perpendicular face in the pit in the spring, and shows no trace of slipping, is generally fit for use on the road without treatment. Dirty gravel should be screened.

20. Plan and lay out the work before calling out the men.

21. When preparing plans keep the work of succeeding years in view.

22. Call out for each day only such a number of men and teams as can be properly directed.

23. In laying out the work, estimate on a full day's work from each man and see that it is performed. Specify the number of loads of gravel to constitute a day's work. Every wagon box should hold a quarter of a cord.

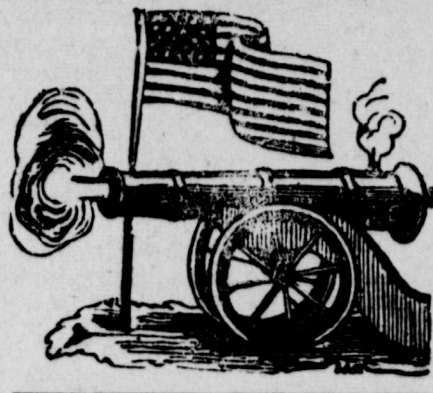
24. Make all returns clearly, showing who have done their work and who have not.

25. Make early arrangements for having on the ground when required, and in good repair, all implements and tools to be used in the performance of statute labor.

26. Do all work with a view to permanence and durability.

Birds Should Be Protected.

The work of the birds about the farm in destroying insects entitles them to our full protection. The Maine experiment station proposes to issue a bulletin on the subject, and we anticipate that what many people heretofore have considered merely a very pretty sentiment will be shown to have a foundation in the most practical sort of fact. Even the common non-poisonous snakes perform a duty which shows their friendliness to the farmer. We are growing more clearly to understand that in the providence of the Creator there is no such thing as waste or misfit.—Farmers' Voice.



DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor, JOHN W. LEEDY. Lieutenant Governor, A. M. HARVEY. Associate Justice, A. N. ALLEN. Secretary of State, W. E. BUSH. Auditor of State, W. H. MORRIS. State Treasurer, D. H. HEFLEBOWER. Attorney General, L. C. BOYLE. Superintendent Public Instruction, WILLIAM STRYKER. Congressman at Large, J. D. BOTKIN. For Congressman 4th District, H. S. MARTIN; of Marion County.

The increase in the assessment on Pullman cars in Kansas this year will be \$2,000 on each car.

As the Republican platform is ominously silent on the question of resubmission, it is safe to say that a considerable part of their vote will go, either to Peffer on the prohibition side, to Leedy on the liquor issue, and between the two extreme elements in the party they will surely lose votes enough to snuff the man from Wichita under.—Sterling Democrat.

Thomas W. Morgan, editor of the Eureka Messenger, has been appointed to membership on the National Congressional Campaign Committee, vice Wm. DeFord who resigned to go to the war. It can be truthfully said that Tom Morgan is one of the brightest, most energetic and popular young Democrats in Kansas, and will make a most useful member of the committee.

Gov. Leedy is now getting in line on one of the great issues—home rule for the large cities—as shown by his late proclamation suspending the operation of the metropolitan police law on July 1, which will place the police regulation of the cities in the hands of the mayors. This will take a heavy load from the shoulders of the chief executive and make him much more popular with the masses of the state regardless of party.—Sterling Democrat.

A traveling man's wife got a letter from her husband the other day. As she opened it a draft for \$75 fell out. "Now isn't he a love of a husband to send me so much," said the delighted wife to a friend who happened to be calling when the letter came. The two ladies then fell to planning what \$75 would buy. After they had spent it twice over in their minds the lady thought she'd read her dear husband's letter. After the first few words there appeared this formal sentence: "I enclose \$75, which please deposit in the bank to my credit."

Harvest is near at hand and the farmer will again be reminded of the beauties of protection and the Dingley tariff bill. The price of binding twine is more than doubled, and the Dingley tariff is the direct and only cause of this, while the Republican party is directly responsible for the Dingley law. For several months past sugar has been 16 to 1, that is 16 pounds for \$1.00 against 20 pounds for \$1.00

last year. These are items the farmers should remember when they go to the polls to vote this fall. It is evident the foreigner does not pay the tax.—Westphalia Times.

"Senator Harris has just saved the bankers of Kansas \$17,425 in taxes," says John W. Breidenthal, state bank commissioner. "If the war revenue measure had passed as it was originally introduced all banks of \$50,000 capital and less would have had to pay \$100 yearly tax, but by Harris' amendment all the little banks have had their tax cut in two. To be sure the banks of only \$5,000 and \$10,000 capital still have to pay a tax of \$50, but that is much better than paying \$100. By his efforts in the passage of that one measure Harris has made a yearly saving to the state of enough to pay his salary, postage and mileage for three years."

The war is having one good effect that is not generally noticed, but which is nevertheless, as we view it, a decidedly good thing. It is turning the thoughts of our song writers out of the rut into which they seem to have fallen of late years, and we are now having stirring war melodies, full of patriotism and manly sentiment, instead of the sickening whines of fallen women that seem to have formed the theme of the song writers for years past. We have often wondered, as we listened to such songs as; "Just Tell Them That You Saw Me;" "She May Have Seen Better Days;" "Cast Aside" and the many others of that same style with which the country has been flooded, if there could not be some nobler, higher study in the music world than the plaintive wail of a social outcast; or, if we must have this class of erotic ballads, why not vary the monotony by occasionally hearing from the other side of the house? Are there no repentant male sinners, who wish to pour out their woes in halting verse of pathetic melody? Well, the war songs are taking the place of this sort of thing, so it will not be necessary for us to raise the crusade against them that we have often thought of doing; therefore we feel that the war has relieved us of a task and, being naturally of a tired disposition, we find occasion for thankfulness because of this.—Arkansas City Traders Exchange.

HOW TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEW BONDS.

The war loan which is now being offered will be sold to subscribers at par during the period of subscription, which ends July 14, 1898. The method of subscription has been made as simple as possible. Blank forms may be obtained at every money-order post-office, and at most of the banks and express offices, and on these forms is clearly indicated all that it is necessary for the subscriber to fill out. The subscriber may himself mail to Treasury Department at Washington, the blank form filled out, together with his remittance covering the par value of the amount of bonds for which he wishes to subscribe. That remittance may be in whatever form best suits the subscriber's convenience—in currency, bank draft, check, post-office money order, or express money order. The day the currency is received, or the day the proceeds are received from the checks, drafts, or money orders, the subscription will be entered and will immediately begin drawing interest. When the bonds are delivered, a check will accompany each delivery covering the interest at 3 per cent. from the day the subscription is entered to the 1st of August, the date of the bonds, and from which date the bonds will carry their own interest.

All remittance and other communications relative to this loan should be addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, Division of Loans and Currency, Washington, D. C. All subscriptions must be received at the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., not later than 3 o'clock p. m., Thursday, July 14, 1898. No subscriptions received after that date and hour will be considered. L. J. GAGE, Secretary.

GONE OFF TO CUBA.

Our Uncle Samuel's boys are dressed all up in Yankee blue, and they're all gone off to Cuba now, all but just a few; They're routing out the Spaniards and their strong-holes taking in; I tell you, war in Cuba in earnest did begin. Now, Sampson, on the waters, has compassed the island 'round; And he's sinking Spanish war ships; and he knocks their batteries down; And he helps to land the soldiers who, with a mighty crash, March on to Santiago, there the the Spaniards for to thrash.

Our Uncle Samuel's soldier boys are dressed, and all well fed; And they'll march all over Cuba till each Spaniard's caught or dead; And they're hoisting up "Old Glory;" and they'll each one work and toil Until the Cuban islands are part of Uncle Samuel's soil. Now, some of Uncle Samuel's boys to the Philippines are sent As land forces for the brave Dewey, and they're feeling quite content; And they'll hoist above the islands Uncle Samuel's starry flag; And they'll drive from off the islands all that wave the Spanish flag. D. J. STEPHENSON, STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

RESOLUTIONS OF THANKS.

At a regular meeting of U. S. Grant Post No. 201, G. A. R. Department of Kansas, held at their headquarters in Elmdale, June 23, 1898, the following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted, and to be published in county papers. Resolved, That the thanks of this Post are due and are hereby extended. 1st. To the Hon. E. W. Cunningham for his presence and very able and patriotic address at our Dedication services on the 30th of May 1898. 2nd. To the Holmes Boys Band are extended our most hearty thanks and kindest appreciations of the manner and excellence of the music rendered and above all to the boys coming to us free of charge. 3rd. To Mrs. W. A. Morgan is due the thanks of the Post on behalf of our wives and their friends for her able address on behalf of the W.R.C. 4th. Our thanks and kindest regards are extended to those members of the militia who were so patriotically inclined to help us out so nicely on our most memorable occasion. Also for every conceivable act of kindness from the commencement of the erection of our monument, especially including the Rettiger Bros. & Co. for their most substantial aid by the use of derrick and hoisting apparatus loaned us. And to Mr. Patterson their yard foreman for his most kind attentiveness in supplying our every need with said derrick. And to all others giving their work labor and means for our ultimate success both in and around Elmdale and elsewhere, and finally for their presence on the day of said memorable event giving us thereby not only their moral support, but also recognizing and fully appreciating our most laudable and patriotic endeavors to honor and perpetuate the memory of our dead heroes of 1861-65. To all such persons, young or old, ladies or gentlemen, we can only say God bless you, from the bottom of our hearts. A. S. CUNNINGHAM, H. M. SMITHERS, F. T. JOHNSON, Committee.

PAY UP.

We have begun putting our subscription bills into the hands of a collecting agency, making out the same at the rate of \$2.00 per year, and we shall continue to send the bills to this agency as fast as we have time to make them out; but, in the mean time, that is, before the bills get into the hands of the agency, if any one desires to pay up his arrearage at the rate of \$1.50 a year he can do so. One man, who was in arrears for seven years' subscription, writes to us: "I scraped together fourteen dollars and sent a draft to those Chicago people. If you had sent me your bill direct, you might as well have had the full amount as to have paid commission for collecting it." Yes, and if he had sent us the money "direct," he might have paid the bill with \$10.50 instead of \$14.00, and have saved \$3.50 to himself. For several months before we began sending our bills to the Collecting Agency we published the following in the COURANT: "Subscribers, in arrears to the COURANT can for a short time longer pay up their subscription at the rate of \$1.50 a year, and they can, each, see on his paper to what date he last paid up, and remit at that rate; but when we put our bills into the hands of a collector, which now looks to us like will have to be done soon, it will be done at the rate of \$2.00 a year, giving the collector the benefit of the 25 per cent. discount, instead of the subscriber."

INSTITUTE RESOLUTIONS.

We the members of the Chase county Institute resolve. 1st. That we express our thanks to our County Superintendent, Mrs. Grisham, for the kindness and interest shown to the teachers during this Institute; also to our instructors, professors Crisman and Kline, Anna T. Malloy and W. W. Austin, for their careful and conscientious work in our behalf. 2nd. That we extend our thanks to Miss Gertrude Atkinson for her kindness in furnishing music for the Institute. And to the school-board of District No. 6 for the use of the school-building. Also to the citizens of Cottonwood Falls for the kind hospitality shown us. 3rd. Be it further resolved that we as the teachers of Chase county heartily agree with the work of the committee of twelve. 4th. That a copy of these resolutions be handed to the county papers for publication, and that they be placed upon the minutes of the annual meeting of the association. ALDA BYRAM, LIZZIE COLLETT, MINNIE ELLIS, IVA CLARK, Committee.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!!

We have secured valuable claims in the Famous Gold Fields of Alaska.

Hon. Chas. D. Rogers, of Juneau, Clerk of the U. S. District Court of Alaska, has staked out claims for this Company in the Sheep Creek Basin and Whale Bay Districts of Alaska.

North-American Mining & Developing Co. Capital, \$5000,000. Shares, \$1 each. PAID AND NON-ASSASSABLE.

This Company Gives the Poor Man a Chance as well as the Rich.

NOW IS THE TIME!

To invest your money, \$1.00 will buy one share of stock in vest now before our stock advances in price. Not less than five shares will be sold. We have the best known men in America as Directors in this Company. Therefore your money is as safe with us as with your bank. Send money by Post-Office order, or registered mail, and you will receive stock by return mail. North-American Mining and developing Company, Juneau, Alaska. Write for prospectus to the

North-American Mining And Developing Company

23 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, U. S. A. Agents wanted everywhere to sell our stock.

WATER? ON BOTH SHOULDERS

Captain Joe Waters, one of the foremost Republicans in the state, says of Stanley: "He is a friend of the Methodist and in love with the saloon keeper. He is in the political purgatory—in sight of heaven and in reach of hell."—Pratt Union.

DEATH OF F. A. RONIGER.

Fredrick Andrew Roniger was born in Baden, Germany, Oct. 11, 1845, and died five miles southwest of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, June 24, 1898. The deceased came to America with his parents in 1854, and settled near Highland, Illinois, where he lived until 1885 when he moved to Chase county, Kansas, and purchased the house in which he died and where his bereaved family now lives. He married Elizabeth Stump, Nov. 9, 1871, and to this union nine children were born. The wife and eight and a number of relatives live to mourn his loss. Everybody speaks of his high type of manliness. Those who knew him best say he was a devout man and a Christian. He was afflicted with asthma more or less for about eight years. As the end drew near he said to his wife, "I am not afraid to die." Many were the friends and relatives who attended the funeral and swelled the concourse to the cemetery. The ministerial service was given by Rev. A. Cullison, Pastor, Methodist Episcopal Church.

N. E. A. Special

TO WASHINGTON, D. C. WITHOUT CHANGE, VIA Santa Fe-Pennsylvania Lines. THE OFFICIAL ROUTE.

This train will leave various points in Kansas via Santa Fe Route on July 4th, 1898. It will leave Kansas City via Santa Fe at 7 p. m. same day, and arrive in Chicago next morning. The Pennsylvania Lines will take the train east of Chicago. The itinerary is a very attractive one, and embraces a daylight ride through the grandest of Alleghany mountain scenery; around the Horse Shoe Curve; along the Blue Juniata, and the majestic Susquehanna. A unique feature of the trip is the ride in the special train from York to the epoch-making battle-field of Gettysburg. Apply to E. J. Fairhurst for itinerary, list of desirable low-rate excursions from Washington, and the time train will pass your station or nearest junction point.

THE AMERICAN NAVY, CUBA AND HAWAII.

A portfolio, in ten parts, sixteen views in each part, of the finest half-tone pictures of the American Navy, Cuba and Hawaii, has just been issued by a Chicago publishing house. The Acheson, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway has made arrangements for a special edition for the benefit of its patrons, and a specimen copy can be seen at the local ticket office. Single parts may be had at ten cents each, the full set, one hundred and sixty pictures, costs but one dollar. Subscriptions for the set may be left with the agent. In view of the present excitement regarding Cuba these pictures are very timely. Call at the ticket office and see them.

FOURTH OF JULY SERMON

at the Methodist Episcopal church, next Sunday, at 11 o'clock, a. m. All lovers of patriotism are invited. A. CULLISON, Pastor.

FOURTH OF JULY RATES.

One fare for the round trip to all points within 200 miles of this station minimum rate 50c on sale July 2, 3 and 4, 1898. Limited July 5, 1898.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. H. GISHAM. J. T. BUTLER. CRISHAM & BUTLER, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW.

Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Office over the Chase County National Bank COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb18-19

F. P. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Practices in all State and Federal courts

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency

Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.— COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. sp27-

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,

CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches. OFFICE and private dispensary over Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway Residence, first house north of the Widow Gillett's. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

R-I-P-A-N-S. The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS. TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS. COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

J. E. GUTHRIE,

AUCTIONEER, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Public Sales a Specialty.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Ripans Tabules cure flatulence. Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver. ll.

POULTRY.

1885. 1898.

NOURSE'S POULTRY YARDS. This year finds me with better stock than ever before, and as finely finished thorough-bred as any Kansas can boast. The result of years of study and careful management has brought me to the top notch in poultry culture. Eggs, \$1.00 per 13. Only the Par-Excellent Barred Plymouth Rocks find places in the yards of Yours, truly,

JAMES NOURSE, ELLSWORTH, - KANSAS. feb10-3mos

ECCS FOR HATCHING,

From High Class Poultry.

Light Brahmas, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Partridge and Buff Cochins, Black Langshans, Single Comb Brown Leghorns and Gold Laced Wyandottes. Eggs, \$1.50 per setting of 13

E. A. MOTT, POMONA, - KANSAS. feb9-3m

Haines' Poultry Yard.

English Buff Cochins, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Buff Leghorns. Eggs for hatching, from

HIGH SCORING BIRDS, \$1.00 for 13; \$2.00 for 30. All orders promptly filled.

F. M. HAINES, NORTONVILLE, - KANSAS. feb17-3mos

EGGS.

From Premium Stock. Twenty-one Premiums on Poultry, at Three Poultry Fairs, this winter. B. Plymouth Rocks, \$1.50 and \$2.00 per setting of 13 eggs. Imp. Pekin Ducks, \$1.50 per setting of 11; M. R. Turkeys, 25c per egg. Agent for Prairie State Incubator. Send 5c stamps for large Catalogue.

M. S. KOHL, FURLEY, - KANSAS. Sedgwick county. feb17-4mos

F. SCHADE,

Breeder of the Best Quality of Single Comb White Leghorns; eggs, 75 cents for 13; and also breeder of German Rabbits weighing from eight to sixteen pounds.

STRONG CITY, - KANSAS. mch31-3mos

GET PRIZE WINNERS.

Black Langshans AND White Guineas.

Eggs, \$1.00 for 15. My Langshans score from 95 to 94 1/2, by Rhodes and Hitchcock. You will need some prize winners for next show. You can get them from my matings.

JAS. STEPHENSON, CLEMENTS, - KANSAS. mch3-tf

More Kansas Birds.

Brown Leghorns, Black Minorcas, Cornish Indian Gamecocks, Black Langshans, Silver Laced Wyandottes and Barred Plymouth Rock chickens; also Hallowicks and Rankin strains of Pekin ducks. Stock and eggs for sale. Address, with stamp,

MRS. D. S. HERSEY, WICHITA, - KANSAS. mch3-3mos

Attention, Poultry Breeders.

R. C. B. LEGHORNS, FORSYTH and WHITNEY STRAINS; and BLACK COCHIN BANTAMS, well mated for best results. Leghorn eggs, \$1.50 for 15; \$2.00 for 30. Bantam eggs, \$1.00 for 13; \$1.50 for 26. Four nice Leghorn Cockerels for sale, at \$1.00 each. Send in your orders quick. Satisfaction guaranteed.

G. A. STOCKWELL & SON,

WASHINGTON, KANSAS. apr21-3mos

When writing to any advertiser in our "Poultry" columns mention the Courant.

WAR MAP

OF... Cuba The World West Indies

Just what you need to locate KEY WEST, CANARY ISLANDS, CAPE VERDE ISLANDS, PORTO RICO, DRY TORTUGAS, Etc.

THE WORLD On one side, 25 x 21 inches. CUBA On other side.

Each map formerly sold at 25c.—75c.

Send 15c. for Sample Sheet and terms to agents: Our men earn \$15.00 to \$35.00 weekly.

Rand, McNally & Co. CHICAGO, ILL.

The Chase County Courant.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1898.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.

W. E. TIMMONS Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall we go far away; How to the line, 'till as ships fall where they may."

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$3.00; for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for EAST, WEST, and O.K. & W.R.R. routes, listing stations and times.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

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

SOCIETIES:

- A. F. & A. M., No. 80—Meets first and third Friday evening of each month.
K. of P., No. 60—Meets every Wednesday evening.
I. O. O. F., No. 88—Meets every Saturday.
L. O. of S., Chas. Council No. 294—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Shoes at cost at Holz's.
Emporia bread for sale at Bauerle's.
Men's 1.50 plow shoes at 1.10 at Holz's.
Wm. Blosser, of Council Grove, is in town.
J. B. Capwell has been awarded a pension.
Kings' shoes for ladies; men and children.
Geo. W. Hotchkiss is again home, from Atchison.
Mrs. Grace Robinson, of Strong City, is quite ill.
Fred Ahnfeldt, of Marion, was in town, last week.
The street cars in this city now have cable car gongs.
C. Schnavely, of Elmdale, was in town, Tuesday, on business.
Miss Louie Patten is visiting at R. H. Chandler's, at Bazaar.
As usual, you will find the prettiest line of embroidery at King's.
Miss Tot Carter is enjoying a visit from Miss Kennedy, of Troy.
For sale, a good young milk cow. Apply at the COURANT office.
Bring your produce to King's; they always pay the highest prices.
Come to Cottonwood Falls, July 4, and see the battle ship "Maine."
Kings shoe more people in Chase county than any other two firms.
R. B. Evans and Geo. B. Carson, of Emporia, were in town, Monday.
Smith Bros. will pay the highest market price for poultry and eggs.
Remember the closing out sale at Holz's.
Capt. H. A. Ewing, of Wonevev, was in town, last Friday and Saturday.
Oscar Richards has gone to McPherson county in search of a position.
J. Rau is occupying the residence vacated by James Lawless, in Strong City.
Mrs. W. C. Higbee is enjoying a visit from her sister, Miss Daisy High.
Miss Lillie Holeinger returned, Monday, from a month's visit at Cedar Point.
Mrs. J. M. Tuttle enjoyed a visit, last week, from Miss Jack, of St. Louis.
Mrs. J. K. Milburn is enjoying a visit from her daughter, Mrs. Nina Burns.
W. E. ("Bun") Holsinger returned, last week, from the wheat fields near Salina.
Phillip Hornberger came up from Argentine, last week, on a visit to his mother.
Thomas Amey, of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting H. A. McDaniels, of this city.
S. F. Jones, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Ed. Brindley will leave, in a few days, to join her husband at Morgan, Texas.
Prof. D. A. Ellsworth, of Emporia, visited old friends at Strong City, one day last week.
Born, on Tuesday, June 21, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. Smith Kellogg, east of town, a son.
Dr. and Mrs. Steele, of Strong City, have gone on a visit to Mrs. Steele's parents, at Vilas.
Prof. E. A. Wyatt, of Strong City, returned from Wichita, on Wednesday of last week.
Mrs. W. A. Morgan and daughter, Miss Anna, have returned home from the Ottawa Chautauqua.
If you want corn chop, flour, bran or shorts, go and shake hands with H. L. Hunt before you buy.
Farmers, bring your eggs and poultry to Smith's and get the highest price the market affords. oct28
There were some very heavy rains fell in these parts, the latter part of last week, and on Sunday.
See those pretty shirt waists, at 50c to \$2.00. The better ones have two collars, at King & King's.
Mrs. John W. Gannon, of Strong City, is enjoying a visit from her sister, Miss Bridget Quinn.
Wm. Norton was slightly overcome by heat, last Saturday, while working on his farm, on Sharp's creek.
Misses Bessie and Dottie Soroggin, of Kansas City, are visiting at their Grand-father J. H. Scribner's.
Geo. Coe, who was visiting his uncle, H. P. Coe, in this city, left, Tuesday, for his home in Iowa.
Mrs. James Fiddock and daughter, Alice, of Emporia, visited Mrs. James Rose, of Strong City, last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Quinn are residing in the house lately occupied by Ad Reifsnider, in Strong City.
W. A. Doyle, of Strong City, is enjoying a visit from his sister, Miss Dottie Doyle, of Council Grove.
Mrs. James Ross, of Strong City, is enjoying a visit from her sister, Miss Annie Nicol, of Denver, Col.
E. A. Kolb, of Kansas City, has bought the restaurant of O. B. Ward, and is here now running the same.
Remember, we carry the largest stock of dress shirts, as well as work shirts, in the county.
I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising. JOHN WANAMAKER.
Wheat harvesting has begun in this county, and some report the wheat slightly damaged by the wet weather.
Matt McDonald returned home, last Saturday, from the farm of McDonald & Gill, in Prower county, Col.
J. D. Murphy has moved his family from Newton to Strong City, and now occupies the McGovern house in that city.
Miss Maude Smith, of Emporia, is visiting friends in Strong City, with whom she will remain during the summer.
If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging.
Wm. Sullivan, of Elmdale, who has been seriously ill for some time past, was in town, Tuesday, transacting business.
J. C. Soroggin, of Kansas City, Kansas, arrived here, last Thursday, for a few days visit with friends and relatives.
Support home industry, and try the flour made at the Cottonwood Falls mill. It will convince you to be good and healthy.
E. F. Holmes is on his farm, three miles west of Clements, looking after his business interests there.
You will find the renowned Broadhead dress goods better than any other weave manufactured, and popular in prices, at KING'S.
Mrs. H. Geiger, of Stanton, Ill., who was visiting Mrs. L. Franz, of Strong City, returned to her home, on Wednesday of last week.
Mrs. F. P. Cochran and Mrs. J. K. Milburn intend going to Wichita, Saturday, on a visit to Mrs. Cochran's daughter, Mrs. J. O. Silverwood.
Don't buy a hat until you have looked our stock over. They are new and nobby, and popular prices prevail.
Rev. Father Apollinarus, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Rev. Father Morris, of Emporia, visited at Mrs. Wm. Rettiger's in Strong City, last week.
He who invests one dollar in business should invest one dollar in advertising that business.
A. T. STEWART.
S. W. Beach is selling tailor-made clothing, for the American Woolen Mills Co., of Chicago. See his samples and get his prices before buying your spring suits.
Mrs. J. S. H. Barker, of Bazaar, aged 84 years, who has been ill more than a year, is again able to do her own house work, which was always a great pleasure to her.
Miss Elva Pulley, who has been with her aunt, Mrs. C. W. Trombridge, and attending school here for some time past, returned to her home in Massouri, last Friday.
For sale cheap, a Rand, McNally & Co's business atlas of the world, just the thing you want in these war times; good for a school or family library. Apply at the COURANT office.
While the war in Cuba is going on, we will have 10c loaves of bread, on account of shipping, also keep fresh graham and rye for the sick.
FRANK OBERST, Chicago Bakery.
O. H. Drinkwater, having purchased the double-front, two story, stone building on the east side of Broadway, between Main and Friend streets, is putting the same in thorough repair.
Pete Anderson, the armless colored man of Strong City, who will succeed J. M. Warren, to-morrow, in carrying the mail on the Wonevev route, will have a boy go with him to drive and handle the mail.

Closing Out Sale.

MY ENTIRE STOCK

OF

Boots, Shoes and Hosiery,

TO BE

CLOSED OUT AT COST.

Yours,

LEO G. HOLZ.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

PHOTOGRAPHS

IN THE LATEST STYLE.

See Our Platino Portraits and You Will Take no Other.

A LARGE STOCK

Of Kodaks and Vive Cameras, \$5.00-\$10.00. Developing Outfit, Plates, Films—Everything the Amateur needs.

Special Offer for July 4th—1 dozen Photor, 50 cents.

GEO. E. CAPWELL,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

THE NEW TIME

THE GREAT REFORM MAGAZINE



THE NEW TIME, 56 Fifth Ave., CHICAGO

Subscriptions to The New Time will be received and forwarded by The COURANT. We offer a year's subscription for The New Time and The COURANT for \$2.15.

BULBS PLANTS SEEDS

Catalogue for asking. Send to-day

- Bulbs for planting—out of doors.
Bulbs for Winter blooming in the house.
Plants for blooming during the winter.
Plants for decorating.
Seeds for Fall sowing—out of doors.
Seeds for Winter sowing in the house.

Send us 10c to pay postage and package and we will send you 15 Selected Bulbs, or six packages of Selected Flower Seeds, or six packages (all different) Sweet Peas, or all three collections for 25 cents.

The PAGE SEED CO., GREENE, N. Y

HEADQUARTERS

For all kinds of hard and soft lumber, lath, shingles, sash, doors, lime, Acme Cement Plaster, hard and soft coal, west of Court-House. I am putting in a Fairbank Standard Scale and I will guarantee all weights.

F.H.M'CUNE. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

BRING OUR HEROES HOME!

The beautiful song "Bring Our Heroes Home" dedicated to the Heroes of the U. S. Battleship Maine is one of the finest national songs ever written. The words ring with patriotism and the music is stirring and full of fire, and fitting the noble sentiment to which it is dedicated. Arranged for Piano and Organ. This song and sixteen other pages of full sheet music will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address, POPULAR MUSIC CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

NOTICE.

All kinds of patterns for ladies' and children's garments out to order. Ladies that do their own sewing will find my patterns easy to use and perfect fitting. MRS. MAY DRAKE, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

4th of July Program.

Parade will form in Strong at 10:30 and start promptly at 11.
Dinner at the grounds at 12:30—bring your baskets well-filled.
Song by a chorus of little girls at 12:30.
Exhibition drill and parade by corps of children representing each state and territory, at 1:00.
Singing of National air, led by male chorus at 1:15.
Oration of the day by Judge Chas. B. Graves of Emporia at 1:30.

AMUSEMENTS.

100 yard foot race, prize \$1, at 2:30.
200 yard pony race, 1st prize \$2, 2d prize \$1, at 2:45; pony must be under 14 hands.
50 yard Fat man's race, prize \$1, at 3:00; must weigh over 200 pounds to enter.
Boat race, prize \$2, at 3:15
Tub race, prize \$1, at 3:30.
Sack race, prize \$1, at 3:45.
200 yard bicycle race, prize \$1, at 4:00.
4 mile handicap bicycle race, starting and finishing at grounds, at 4:15; 1st prize \$3, 2nd prize \$2.
Wheelbarrow race, prize \$1, at 4:20
Slow mule race, riders to be changed, prize \$1, at 4:30.
Climbing greased pole, successful person gets prize at top.
Catching and shouldering greased pig under restrictions, successful person gets the pig.
Matched game of Tennis, prize \$2, at 5:00.

All contests and races to take place at the grove under instructions of judges to be chosen on the grounds.

Those so desiring can have the privilege of dancing at any time.
Bands will play continuously after the speaking.
Fire works display near grounds at night.
Everybody in the county is expected to come out and celebrate right. COMMITTEE.

The Elmdale Robber.

"Black Jack" Daily was arrested at Evans, Colorado, Sunday, by Pinkerton detectives on the charge of having robbed the bank at Perry, Kansas, of \$1,047 last December.

Daily is a notorious safe-blower and is known to the police of all the large western cities. He is sixty years of age and travels as a tramp, riding on car trucks with a bottle of nitro-glycerine in his pocket.

From a couple of his pals, who are in the penitentiary, it was learned that he was the leader of the gang that robbed the Elmdale bank last September. The first attempt to rob the bank was by the same gang.

On their trip there, the story told, is that they met by the river east of Elmdale, all dressed as tramps, and planned the robbery. They were not "broke" consequent had plenty to drink, which they did, and then began to quarrel as to how the job should be done. They couldn't agree and parted. One crowd went up town and robbed the stores.

But they thought the bird too fat to spare picking, so returned a second time, stayed around till they were sure the bank was flush—no one suspicious because of their tramp garb—and then performed the looting, successfully we all learned.

Besides the two robberies mentioned, Daily is charged with doing up the bank at Nickerson on March 18th of this year.

Elmdale furnished him the first "dough" of the three and should be given the first chance to show him "the way out."

Basket Meeting.

The 4th quarterly meeting of the United Brethren church will be held at the Patten school house from Thursday, July 7, to Sunday, July 10.

The Sabbath day services will be held in the Matti grove three-fourths of a mile east of the school house. Presiding Elder Hinton will conduct the services. Rev. Christlieb and Bro. Angel, a singing evangelist, are expected to be present. Every one invited to be present.

The ladies of the Eastern Star entertained their friends in the court room Friday night. About one hundred were present. A fine lunch was served, and an excellent program rendered, including readings by Miss Emma Goudie and Ralph Wakefield, of Strong; songs by Miss Jennie Rogier and Miss Stella Conaway, and instrumental music by the mandolin club. Games were also quite a feature. The proceeds were about twenty dollars, which goes to purchase a piano for the Masonic home at Wichita.

Final Tax Notice.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss
COUNTY OF CHASE, ss
Office of Treasurer of Chase County, Kansas, April 28, 1898.
Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in the following described land in Chase county, Kansas, sold on the 28th day of October 1895 for the taxes of 1894, will be deemed to be the purchaser thereof unless redeemed on or before the 29th day of October 1898 and that the amount of taxes, charges and penalties on said tract of land is calculated to the said 29th day of October, 1898, and is set opposite said tract of land.
Cottonwood Township.
Name. Description. S. T. R. Am't
Austin & Tomlinson, SW 30 20 7 18.36
C. A. COWLEY, County Treasurer.



Recollect 't' what delight
 'Tis to stay up 'bout all night
 Helpin' 'em fire anvils, or
 Makin' other sounds o' war.
 'Tis to wish the earth was drilled
 Out inside and powder-filled,
 And that I could somehow just
 Touch 'er off and hear 'er bust!

Was no cannon-crackers then;
 Kind o' wish they had a been.
 'Then they would o' sounded sweet,
 Now they lift me off my feet.
 I've begun to think 'at noise
 Was created just for boys,
 And the Fourth don't seem to me
 Nice as what it use to be.

Just as patriotic, still
 Somehow I don't catch the thrill
 O' the loud-to-doin' like
 When I was a little tyke.
 Wasn't nothin' then but I
 Had a finger in the pie,
 But that finger, as you see,
 Got blowed off eventually.
 —Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

JOHNNIE DUCKWORTH'S RED LIGHT

JOHNNIE DUCKWORTH had the most exciting part of his Fourth of July celebration very early on the morning of the ear-splitting day; even much earlier than that gray hour when you very smart birds were enjoying those wories of delicious joy—the first boom of the new cannon (which I hope will not explode in your faces before the day is over), and the rattle-te-bang of the first bunch of firecrackers, thrown maliciously under your poor uncle's window. Well, you see, your uncle is going to return good for evil (I hope you will think it is good!), and is going to tell you a story—tell you how it happened that Mr. Duckworth, Jr., was once on a time up and stirring in a lively manner about three o'clock a. m.

But first of all I must tell you who Johnnie was and where he lived. Johnnie's home was a wee little house, as neat as a pin and as yellow as a buttercup, that stood all alone on a small flat plain, a sort of clearing by the railroad, which was as hot as pepper in summer and as cold as Greenland in winter. From the windows on one side of this little house, built by our hero's father, could be seen the railroad tracks glistening at a short distance; and from the windows on the other side could be seen a narrow river that glistened far more charmingly. So Johnnie's mother had always thought, and invariably took her sewing to the window in the parlor, from which, when she raised her eyes from the enormous rents made by her son in his clothing, she could watch for a moment the peaceful, flowing water. Father Duckworth, however, always drew his chair to the opposite side of the room in his rare hours of leisure, and every now and then, dropping his paper into his lap, he would gaze out over his round glasses lovingly at the straight dashes of steel. His face would simply beam with delight when the house began to quiver gently, then to shake more and more violently and then to dance as a thundering train whizzed by. When a slow freight jangled over the tracks, he would lean out of the window and address funny remarks to the men on board. For Mr. Duckworth knew all the "hands." All his life he had worked repairing those rails, and he loved them—next to his wife and Johnnie. Mr. McKinley could not be prouder to be president than John Duckworth was to belong to the "section gang," a company of men employed to keep the tracks in order. He used to say to his son: "If your life is as straight and flawless and bright as them rails you'll reach the place I want you to get to all right. I'll be there to meet you and your good mother." Johnnie did not half understand this wise saying, yet he always looked politely solemn; but Mrs. Duckworth ever brought to earth this one flight of her husband's fancy by begging him not to make her so sad; and when she always added—partly, it would seem, as if to show her own ability for speaking fancifully—that she hoped Johnnie's life would be as deep and as clear as the river. So Johnnie grew up with a poetic awe for the river and the rails. He learned all about his father's business, and Mr. Duckworth took just pride in his son's knowledge. I doubt if many boys know as much about cars and engines and their "tricks and manners" as Johnnie knew.

After poor Mr. Duckworth had died of sunstroke while repairing some sleepers a few miles up the track at the little village station, Johnnie, although overwhelmed with grief, told his mother with pride that as soon as he was old enough he wanted her to make him

some jumpers, and then he would take his father's place in the section gang and would support her. Mrs. Duckworth smiled through her tears, and was brave and patient for her boy's sake.

The months passed slowly by, and two years had gone since Mr. Duckworth's death, when my story begins. Through these years Johnnie had trudged regularly to the little schoolhouse, which was a long ways off, and was standing finely in his lessons; and his mother spent her time missing him and expecting him, and sewing to support him. Her neighbors used to ask why she didn't come off the plain and live among them, "more cozy like," where the trees grew, but both she and Johnnie felt it a duty to stay where they could watch the long sweep of railway track. Johnnie's interest in everything concerning the trains continued and grew, and the boys in the neighborhood used to laugh and call them his big pets.

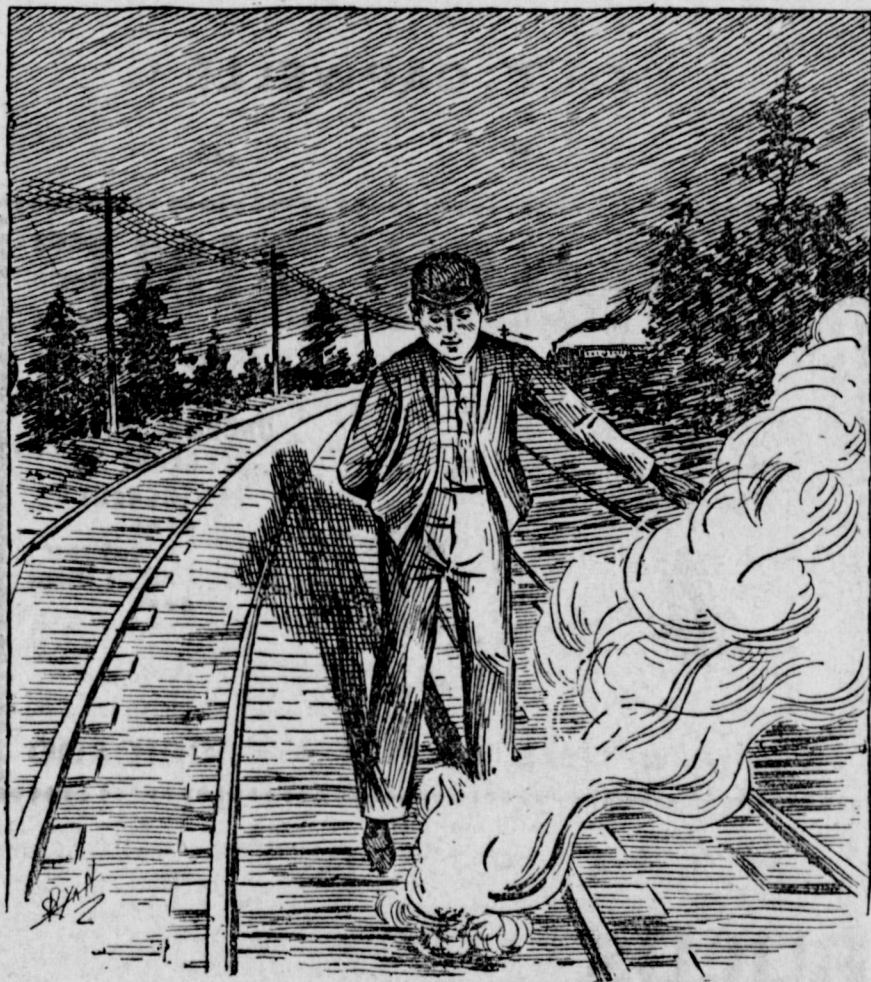
Johnnie was a serious boy, and his father's death made him more so. He did not seem to care to play with other boys very much. His mother used to urge him to do so, saying that he was getting too old-fashioned, yet dreading all the time that he would follow her advice, for he was very companionable.

Johnnie was old-fashioned; but a boy would have been very old-fashioned indeed not to want to celebrate the Fourth of July royally. For this special Fourth that I am going to tell you about, Mrs. Duckworth had promised her son a dozen packages of little firecrackers and five packages of great big ones; but Johnnie, although he did not say anything, was not satisfied. What he wanted was a colored light, and he wanted it fervently and persistently. The year before one of the rich farmers celebrated the Fourth by a display of fireworks in the evening, the like of which Johnnie had never seen. The farmer had imported them from New York. There were rockets and Roman candles and scintillating wheels, such as the little village way up in the north of the state had never had on the counter of its one store. And, wonder of wonders! there were great lights, green and red, that lit up acres and acres of the farm, and even illuminated Johnnie's and his mother's faces as they sat on the little piazza of their home watching the distant show. The next day Johnnie

floating down the river. In fancy he could see it going its course, shining brightly and lighting up the trees on the opposite bank. And how surprised the little fish would be to find the river turning red! He wished he could see the fishes with their mouths wide open staring at his light—the little fish who didn't know anything about the Fourth. Johnnie did not need to be so patronizing in his feeling toward the fishes, for he himself did not know much more about the Fourth than that people always shot off firecrackers on that day. He was glad he had not gotten a green light, for it wouldn't make much contrast with the night, which is dark green. Then, as the water looks green anyway to the fishes (it must, for it looks so to people on land), why, they wouldn't be much surprised to see the river simply lightening—they would think it was morning. But think of the exquisite shock to each fishy heart to be awakened by a burst of rubiness overhead! Johnnie's head was sinking lower and lower on the window sill and his thoughts were getting very fantastic, as you see. Rousing himself, he slipped into his little bed and then put his hand up under the cool pillow to touch—the red light! Think of it—he had taken it to bed with him!

The wind, as Johnnie's senses were being stolen by the sandman, was increasing, and there was a distinct smell of rain in the air. The boy opened his eyes and looked out of the window. The wind seemed to be blowing the little fly-away sailboat of a moon over the green sky at a dashing rate. Johnnie thought the moon was a boat—I am not making him think so—and as he closed his eyes he wished he were in the boat and wondered if he should be able to hold the sheet of the golden sail in such a gale, and then he fell fast asleep.

It seemed to him that he had been sailing for some time when there was a stopping of all things, and he awoke with a start. It was at that solemn hour just before dawn. Johnnie crept to the window to see if there was now a promise of a fair day. The storm had ceased, but it must have been a furious one, for the firm little bridge that Mr. Duckworth had built over the river a few steps from the house was broken. Johnnie could plainly see the wreck in the clear night. Just then he heard a sound, a sound as big as a sigh, way, way off. It was the Canadian express



A BIG FLAME OF RED ROSE.

asked in the village what the great lights were, and was told that they were called Grecian lights. Immediately the desire to possess so much glow seized Johnnie, and he resolved to have one himself the next year. His longing was so deep that somehow he could not tell anyone about it, not even his good mother. His secret had a charm for him. In the following spring he was still as enthusiastic, and he began to hoard the occasional pennies he made by one and another little service to the village folk. By the last week in June he had saved 15 cents, and was ready for his purchase. And now, how to secure the glorious brilliancy?

It had to be "imported." Johnnie asked a good and tried friend of his on the freight train bound for New York to get it for him. During the next week Johnnie's imagination worked so hard that he seemed to think his friend would return standing, like the Goddess of Liberty, on the freight car, holding aloft a whole sunset and sunrise of light. Silly Johnnie was so carried away by his fancy that he received a real shock when, on the day before the Fourth, Jim tossed him only a small package as the train slowly passed his house, calling out gayly: "Open your mouth and catch your light!"

Johnnie ran indoors in a state of great excitement and showed his treasure to his mother, who rejoiced with him in his happiness.

That night, just after he had blown out his candle, Johnnie was looking out of his window trying to decide whether the morrow would be fine or not. There was something in the air he did not like, and he saw that a storm was coming. The moon was shining, but there was a certain stiffness in the warm wind. The little river was running more swiftly than usual.

However, Johnnie could not feel that the Fourth would be unpleasant, and he began to think what he should do with his red light, and the splendid idea came to him to build a small raft and set the light on it, and then send it

whistling for a switch at the junction. The boy waited at the window to see it go by. Suddenly a thought flashed into his mind and his heart stopped beating. He slipped into his clothes in a twinkling and stole quickly downstairs and quietly out of the door, then scuttled over the plain to the place where the little river fell over the crest of a slight hill and then dashed under the railroad bridge. As Johnnie thought might be the case, the bridge was as much of a wreck as the little one was. The rails were twisted and lay like jackstraws among the jumbled wood. Johnnie heard the distant sigh again, and his heart beat wildly. What could he do? In a few minutes the express would come. Suddenly he thought of the red light under his pillow. Taking a full breath, he ran home. He heard the sigh again, but no nearer. "It hasn't started! It hasn't started!" he thought. "There's still time, still time!" In a minute he was again in his room, and had the light and some matches in his hand. It seemed ages to him. He heard the faint sound again, but near his time. "Oh, it's started! God help me!" he gasped, as he fled into the thinning darkness again. He did not go to the bridge, as you may suppose, but ran at full speed up the track toward the sound, for well he knew that the express couldn't stop short of half a mile at the least. On, on he sped. At last the right distance was reached. And now the whistle sounded clear, some way down round the bend. Johnnie put the light in the middle of the track and struck a match on the rail, but the rail was wet from the rain and the match flickered and went out. Nearer and nearer came the thunder and shrill sounds. Johnnie gasped and struck another match on the case of the red light. This time he was successful. He touched the match to the powder. There was a sputter, then another sputter, and then a big flare of red arose and spread up and over the plain, just as the headlight of the locomotive rounded the curve.

Waving wildly, Johnnie sprang back from the track. To his joy he heard the air brakes scrape and the steam escaping. The great train passed on, but at a lessened rate of speed. After it our young hero ran pell-mell. He saw the sparks belching out of the engine's chimney; and saw that the train had stopped near his home. When he came up to it, he found the men walking about with lanterns, and asking what was the matter. Imagine their amazement when a small boy of ten explained all to them. Think of the cheers that rang out in the gray air! and of how the question, put by one conductor: "What's the matter with Johnnie Duckworth?" was answered with a roar: "HE's all right!" Mrs. Duckworth was awakened by the snorting locomotive, and heard the cheers, in which she seemed to distinguish her son's name. Johnnie saw first a light in his mother's room, and directly there was a light in the parlor and the front door opened. He called feebly, "Mother!" for the terrible nervous strain he had been under was beginning to tell upon him. Some of the men heard his little cry, and gently raised him on their shoulders and carried him to her, cheering and cheering again. Many of the men passengers went along with them. They mounted the steps, and then in a short word or two told what had happened, for their little rescuer needed care. "Mr. Duckworth over again!" had fainted. Several of the men stayed with the anxious mother, and the others went away and stood at a distance waiting to hear news of the boy. Soon tidings were brought that he was all right, and then another long cheer rent the air. Johnnie heard it and smiled at his mother, who was hugging him and crying and laughing at the same instant.

The section gang was summoned and the bridge repaired in two or three hours. Johnnie was well enough to be taken out on to the piazza to see the express steam away with everyone leaning out of the windows or standing on the platforms waving and shouting to him and his mother.

While the repairs were being made Mrs. Duckworth received gentleman after gentleman. They made every kind of grateful offer to the proud mother, but she refused them all with quiet dignity, saying that her son had but done his duty, and he would be repaid for having done so, a very long time off, she hoped, when he should reach the terminus where his father was already. They appreciated her feeling, and honored her too much to insist. Nothing, however, prevented the president of the road, who was informed of Johnnie's bravery, from seeing that he had a splendid start in the railroad business he so much loved, and in which he has now a position such as Mr. Duckworth, Sr., had never in his most hopeful moments dreamed of for his son.

After breakfast on the Fourth Johnnie and his mother went to see what was left of the red light. A little charred board was all that remained. Johnnie took this home as a memento, and then went about setting off his firecrackers like any other small boy, almost forgetting the big thing he and his red light had done.—James Pennington, in N. Y. Examiner.

What He Would Like.

A man who looked the picture of melancholy and physical discomfort was sitting on the front step of a store which had been closed in honor of Independence day. Every time a patriotic explosion occurred he gave a nervous jump.

"What's the matter?" said his friend. "Aren't you going to join in the festivities?"

"No. I don't like gunpowder."

"But isn't there anything that you'd enjoy? This is a holiday, you know, and a little innocent diversion is only appropriate."

"Yes, there's one form of sport that would suit me first-class."

"What is that?"

"I'd like to go somewhere and throw snowballs."—Washington Star.

ON THE FOURTH.



As dawns the happy season
 With its wealth of wasted thumbs,
 The small boy counts it treason
 If a quiet moment comes.

Our Flag.
 Sing a song for the flag of the Stars and the Stripes!
 The flag of the Red and the Blue!
 The flag which will live while the ages shall last,
 Because founded on bravery so true!
 'Tis the flag of our country, the "Flag of the free!"
 The flag of our "Union forever!"
 The flag that is bound to America's heart
 With a tie which no hardship can sever.
 Fling it out to the breezes in village and town,
 The city, the mountain and plain!
 It will tell its own story wherever 'tis seen,
 And tell not the story in vain.
 Give cheers for the flag! give cheers for the "boys!"
 Who bore it through havoc and war
 For the sake of the freedom it won for us all.
 In the years that have passed long ago!
 —Mary D. Brina, in Christian Work.



SQUAN CREEK FOLKS

Dep Jones Tells of a Plot to Ruin the Town.

Copyright, 1898. By M. QUAD.

One day ten years ago, when Squan Creek was humpin' right along towards prosperity and we had three pair o' twins born within a week, a stranger arrived in town and inquired for Joshua Flanders. Josh had invented a new fish-hook, and the papers had printed a hull column about him. As soon as he got in off the bay, he went to the hotel, and the stranger looked him over and said:

"That fish-hook o' yours is a big thing, but I've got one a heap better. I've bin workin' fur y'ars on a discovery, and hev jest got it down fine. I ain't no hog and the man as helps me out in this thing is goin' to roll in wealth."

Josh was right on hand to find all about it, and after swearin' him to eternal secrecy the stranger went on:

"As nigh as I kin judge thar's about a thousand acres of marsh land around this town and it seems to me it's a powerful good place fur 'skeeters."

"Oh, Lord, but you ought to be here some summer evenin' when thar's a land breeze!" groaned Josh as he begins to wriggle about.

"Do you git a few?"

"We git 'em by the billion! We git 'em 'till every man, woman and child has to be armed with axes and crow-

act as agent. Any fault to find with that plan?"

"But it don't seem possible," says Josh.

"If it wasn't would I hev put them \$20 into the land?" asked the stranger. "It's a big thing and a sure thing, and don't you give it away. We want all them 'skeeters and frogs for ourselves. All we've got to do is to git the 'skeeters to settle down on our marsh and feel to home."

"But how'll we do it?"

"Easy as fallin' over a fence. They've got to be attracted. You've got a cow and a hoss and a dog. You've got a wife and three children, and thar's yourself. All of you jest go out on the land fur a night or two. As fast as the 'skeeters cum along brush 'em off into the water."

Josh Flanders could tell a whale from a halibut and not half try, but he swallowed this discovery without a wink. He was pledged to secrecy over and over again, but he couldn't keep the good news to himself for an hour, and the stranger knowed he couldn't. Within half a day the 'skeeter-frog discovery was known to every inhabitant of Squan Creek. Most of 'em laughed at first, but purty soon thar was a rush to buy marsh land. Them as couldn't buy took possession anyhow, and it was a day of great excitement. When Jeremiah Saunders took a squint at the weather at noon and predicted a land breeze with the goin' down of the sun, everybody got ready. Durin' the afternoon hosses, cows, hogs and dogs was driven onto the marsh and tied up to stakes, and when the sun went down mighty nigh a thousand people folloed



"THE MORE FOLKS THE MORE 'SKEETERS."

bars to keep from bein' driven into the sea. If it wasn't fur the 'skeeters Squan Creek would jump ahead of Philadelphia in four weeks."

"Any big ones?" asked the stranger.

"Wall, I never seed one as big as a hog, but now and then they ar' heavy 'nuff to break down the top rail of a fence. I've seen 'em big 'nuff to lift a cow four feet high when they bit."

"That's bewtiful, that is. I was afraid they was all small and weakly. Do you own any of this marsh land around here?"

"Five acres."

"And kin you buy any more?"

"All I want to at two dollars an-acre."

Then the stranger gin him \$20 and told him to buy ten acres more the next day and he cautioned him agin and agin not to say a word to anyone. Josh bought the land of Deacon Spooner next day, and as it was the fust sale of marsh land made in 50 y'ars thar was a good deal of excitement around town. Nobody knew what was goin' to happen, and sum folks set up all night sorter believin' the judgment day was at hand. When the land had bin secured the stranger says to Josh:

"Now about them 'skeeters. A 'skeeter is an insect, ain't he?"

"He ar', and a pesky bad one."

"He's an insect because he's kept back and don't hev a show. He's a pesky because he's mad about it. Do you know what a 'skeeter would be if man stopped chubbun' and abusin' him and encouraged him to hump himself?"

"He might be a hoss-fly," sez Josh.

"And he might be a frog. That's my discovery. I've bin workin' at it fur 30 y'ars, and I've jest solved the mystery. Natur' started every 'skeeter fur a frog. Man keeps most of 'em back, but sich as ar' let alone becum frogs in time. Say thar' ar' 10,000,000,000 'skeeters hoverin' around Squan Creek. Say that out of this 10,000,000,000 we could git 2,000,000,000 to mature into frogs. Say that frogs' legs ar' wuth 15 cents a dozen the y'ar 'round. Kin you see thar's a hole in a grindstun, Mister Flanders?"

"You don't mean it!" gasped Josh.

"But I do. I've taken 'skeeters and put 'em into glass jars and fed and petted 'em 'till they turned into frogs! It takes a y'ar before they turn, and another y'ar before their legs kin go to market. What we want on them 15 acres of land is 1,000,000,000 frogs. Thar' won't be no feedin' and no expense, and bein' born on the land they won't wander away. The legs of 1,000,000,000 frogs will make us rich fur life. You'll stay right here and skin 'em fur market, and I'll live in New York and

'em out. The stranger seen that his great discovery was given away, but he wasn't mad. He went about smilin' and rubbin' his hands and sayin':

"It's all right—all right. The more folks the more 'skeeters, and the more 'skeeters the more frogs. We'll draw insects from all over New Jersey."

I never had any doubt that he did. When the land breeze sot in they begun to arrive. They didn't expect to find anybody outdoors except a tough old liar or two, and they must hev been tickled to death to find all those critters and people waitin' to be bit. Sum of the fust to cum went back for others, and by nine o'clock at night every 'skeeter within 250 miles had showed up. The air was alive with 'em, and the singin' was like a hundred planin' mills goin' all at once. Lord! but how they did bite! It wasn't half an hour before the fust of the people started fur home, and in another half not a human bein' was left out thar. Two hosses and one cow and five hogs was dead before they could be driven in, and fur the next three days and nights Squan Creek was a foot thick with 'skeeters. Indeed, millions of 'em hung around 'til after the fust frost, and the public skule had to be closed up and all the babies sent out of town.

The stranger? Wall, he didn't go out on the marsh. While the folks was out thar waitin' and sufferin', he skipped out o' town and was arterwards found to be a man from Brigantine. He wanted to ruin Squan Creek that his own town might build up, and he took this way to do it. It was a mighty elus shave, too, as bizness was knocked out fur months, but we finally recovered and held our own. As Adinabad Singleton said when he riz up in the public meetin':

"New York, or Boston, or Chicago might hev been knocked out forever by what happened at Squan Creek, but sich is our patriotism and confidence that we'll go right ahead next spring and open a butcher shop and white-wash every hog-pen in town!"

Retribution.

She—I heard about the elopement. Has her mother forgiven them?

He—I think not. I understand she has gone to live with them.—Boston Traveler.

A Marriage Settlement.

Tom—Did your father-in-law settle anything on you at your marriage?

Benedict (dejectedly)—Yes; himself and his whole family!—Puck.

The death rate of the sailors in the merchant marine is 12 per 1,000—lower than on land.

STATE SOVEREIGNTY.

A Dogma Now as Dead as the Proverbial Door Nail.

How President McKinley Evaded a Difficulty Which Made the War of 1812 Almost a Complete Failure.

[Special Washington Letter.] With marvelous promptitude, engendered by universal patriotic ardor, the plain people of this republic volunteered and have been mustered into service, while the ranks of the regular army have been filled with the strong young men of the republic, and a quarter of a million of our people within one month were prepared for the actual conflict and combat of war.

Few of our people who have witnessed the development of the army of volunteer soldiers have given time and atten-



COL. CHARLES HEYWOOD. (Commander of the United States Marine Corps.)

tion to the study of the subject from a constitutional standpoint. In this age it is taken as a matter of course that upon the call of the president the people shall respond without hesitation and without inquiry. This was not always the case in our republic, for it is in the memory of living men that the governors of sovereign states have refused to call their state militia organizations into the federal services at the request of the constitutional commander-in-chief of the army and navy.

The doctrine of state sovereignty was promulgated from the beginning of the history of the republic, and the defenders of that interpretation of the constitution were among the strongest men in the forensic arena of congress. It was the doctrine of state sovereignty that really brought about the civil war. That doctrine was finally interpreted by the supreme court of battle, and upon many fields, in the deadly grapple between the sections, it was decided that the United States government is a national government and not a separate confederacy. It was settled by the civil war that the sovereign states of this republic are all of them subordinate to the general government at Washington; although each of the sovereign states retains its independent characteristics and maintains its independent functions, just as thoroughly as before the civil war, just as completely as though there had been no civil war.

We owe it to the doctrine of state sovereignty that the Dominion of Canada is not an integral portion of this republic. We owe it to the doctrine of state sovereignty that our northern boundary is fixed at the great lakes and the St. Lawrence instead of at the north pole. It was because of the doctrine of state sovereignty that the governors of the New England states refused to respond to the call of President Madison, when, on June 19, 1812, he declared this country to be at war with Great Britain and her dependencies.

It will be news to the younger readers, probably, that the doctrine of state sovereignty was carried to this extent by the New England states so early in the history of the republic, because the prevailing impression seems to be that the doctrine of state sovereignty was put forth and maintained by the people of the southern states, who finally fought for that doctrine during four years of a most bloody war; a war carried on, on both sides, by brave American soldiers. Such, however, is the case, and, instead of considering the confederates as the first rebels against the government at Washington, we must know and remember that Roger Griswold, governor of Connecticut, was the first rebel, and that his defiance of federal supremacy was sustained by the people of his state.

If it had not been for the recalcitrancy of the New England men the war of 1812 would have been concluded with the loss of Canada by England and the annexation of that territory by the United States; because the young republic achieved ultimate victory in that war and was able to dictate terms of peace. The philosophers of history have often speculated upon the possibilities which might have resulted if the doctrine of state sovereignty had not been sprung upon the republic at that time. It is fairly assumed that, by this time, the republic of the United States would have extended from the frozen fields of the arctic regions unto the Isthmus of Panama.

When President James Madison declared war the republic was as unprepared for that event as it was when war was declared against Spain. There was ample cause for the war and the commander-in-chief never doubted for a moment that all of the people of this republic would promptly and enthusiastically sustain him. There was an enormous extent of frontier on the northern and northwestern lines to be defended against British regulars, Canadian militia and the Indians. The region northwest of the Mississippi was a wilderness. The Atlantic seaboard was almost defenseless. Against the greatest of all naval powers the young American republic presented 16 frigates, ships and armed briggs, 165 gunboats, and hastily constructed forts thrown up during the Indian wars and

the otherwise exciting times between 1798 and 1807.

The United States army was mainly on paper. It is described by the historian McMaster as consisting "of the ten old regiments with ranks half filled and scattered all over the country on garrison duty; that on paper consisted of 13 new regiments of regulars to be enlisted for the conquest of Canada, the 50,000 volunteers yet to be raised, and the 100,000 militia to be detached from the states and mustered into the service of the United States. Enlistments for the regular army began in March. Every man who enlisted for five years was given a bounty of \$10 down and was promised food, clothing and five dollars per month; and at the end of the time of service \$15 and 160 acres of land. Yet when June came, though no full returns had been made, it was well known that 4,000 soldiers had not been secured."

The same historian shows that the first secession was not in the south, but in the shadow of Bunker Hill. The historian records that from Massachusetts were asked 41 companies, to be scattered along the coast from Newport, in Rhode Island, to Castine and Machias. From Connecticut five companies were required, some to do duty at New London and some to man the battery on New Haven bay. But Roger Griswold, then governor of Connecticut, declared that the call was unconstitutional, and he did not heed it. The federal constitution, he held, named three purposes, and but three, for which the president could call on the states to furnish militia. These three were "to repel invasion, to put down insurrection and to execute the laws of the United States." No state was invaded; no insurrection was going on; no laws were being defied. The call could not, therefore, legally and constitutionally be made. Had any of these conditions existed, the action of the president would still have been unlawful, for while the constitution provided that militia should be commanded by officers chosen by the states, those now wanted were to be commanded by United States officers at Fort Trumbull. Holding such views, Griswold at once summoned his council of state, laid the whole matter before them, and asked what to do. The council, consisting of the lieutenant governor and 12 assistants, was the upper house of the state legislature, and voted that the governor's views were correct, and urged him not to comply with the requisition of the secretary of war.

The governors of Rhode Island and Massachusetts did likewise. They stood upon the doctrine of state sovereignty and refused to permit their state militia to serve under the command of United States army officers. Their conduct today seems unaccountable. By their refusal to aid the federal government they minimized the results of the war. Canada remained a British possession. They also gave such strength to the doctrine of state sovereignty that 50 years elapsed before the extreme interpretation of that doctrine was surrendered, at the close of a dreadful civil war.

Although there is no danger of opposition from any source at this time, President McKinley wisely solved the doctrine of state sovereignty; and did so so quietly that public attention was not called to that subject. He did not leave it to the governors of the states to decide the matter. He did not ask for the aid of the state militia to carry on a national war. He asked for volunteers, to be mustered into the service

of the United States, for the plain purpose of going to war with Spain. The support of the volunteers was not accepted until they were sworn in as volunteers of the United States army. If President Madison had pursued that course there could have been no discussion of the constitution and no question raised concerning the presidential prerogative in time of war.

The people who read the proclamation of the president, the governors of the several states, and the men who volunteered, never stopped to think of the doctrine of state sovereignty. They came from the north, the south, the east and the west, responding to their country's call. They have formed into columns, battalions, regiments, brigades and army corps, all under the flag with a common patriotic purpose. There has been no controversy whatever. This fact is worthy of emphasis, for it demonstrates forever that the dogma which so long caused infernal dimensions in this country is as dead as a door nail. We have reached that point of history of which Webster dreamed and declaimed, where we have "Liberty and union; now and forever; one and inseparable."

SMITH D. FRY.

Cost of Discomfort.

"What makes a man look so much like a martyr when he has his photograph taken?"

"How can he help it? The artist makes him feel like an idiot and then expects him to pay for it."—Detroit Free Press.

A RAW RECRUIT ON GUARD.

of the United States, for the plain purpose of going to war with Spain. The support of the volunteers was not accepted until they were sworn in as volunteers of the United States army. If President Madison had pursued that course there could have been no discussion of the constitution and no question raised concerning the presidential prerogative in time of war.

The people who read the proclamation of the president, the governors of the several states, and the men who volunteered, never stopped to think of the doctrine of state sovereignty. They came from the north, the south, the east and the west, responding to their country's call. They have formed into columns, battalions, regiments, brigades and army corps, all under the flag with a common patriotic purpose. There has been no controversy whatever. This fact is worthy of emphasis, for it demonstrates forever that the dogma which so long caused infernal dimensions in this country is as dead as a door nail. We have reached that point of history of which Webster dreamed and declaimed, where we have "Liberty and union; now and forever; one and inseparable."

DOWN ON THE FADS.

Mr. Stately Believed in Bringing Young People Down to a Business Basis.

"Mrs. Stately," began her husband, the other evening, "you're a good deal of what they term a faddist. It has been my honor to honor all your eccentricities, but from this time on, unless I find good and sufficient reason to change my mind, the education of our girls is to be of the educational nature possible."

"Just as you say,"

"I understand that Loretta studied botany for three years, yet last season she went out to gather some greens and brought in the worst collection of weeds I ever saw outside of a bankrupt farm. They would have poisoned a mule. Yesterday this botanist sat in the parlor, bolstered with cushions, reading trash three inches thick and in fine print at that, while you were in the back yard setting out sweet peas. Isabel went through the cooking department from potato paring to fine pastries, and yet you can't keep her in the kitchen long enough to prepare a soufflé egg. Tom went in for higher mathematics, and yet he can't figure the simple interest on a promissory note for more or less than a single year. He has been all around about the constellations and about the direct communication with Mars, but I'll bet a farm he couldn't keep his own personal accounts on a single cent system. He's never going to locate in Mars, and there's not a dollar in the constellations for him. We'll just bring these young people down to a business basis, and when they know enough to help themselves, as they have to when you and I wear out, they can do their fad chasing. And that's the word with the bark on, mother."—Detroit Free Press.

A NAVAL HERO'S STORY.

From the Times-Herald, Chicago, Ill.

Late in 1861, when President Lincoln issued a call for volunteers, L. J. Clark, of Warren, Trumbull Co., Ohio, was among the first to respond. He joined the mortar fleet of Admiral Porter just before the memorable operations on the Mississippi River began. It was at the terrific bombardment of the Vicksburg forts that the hero of this story fell with a shattered arm from a charge of schrapnel.

After painful months in the hospital he recovered sufficiently to be sent to his home at Warren, Ohio. Another call for troops came to when you and I wear out, they can do their fad chasing. And that's the word with the bark on, mother."—Detroit Free Press.

Soon afterward he began the study and the practice of veterinary surgery. Seeking a wider field than the Ohio village afforded, he went to Chicago, where he now has a wide practice. He is a member of Hatch Post, G. A. R., and lives at 4023 Ashland Ave.

Several years ago Dr. Clark's old wounds began to trouble him. He grew weak and emaciated, and his friends despaired of his life. He finally recovered sufficiently to be able to when you and I wear out, they can do their fad chasing. And that's the word with the bark on, mother."—Detroit Free Press.

Why She Didn't Marry.

It was all the photographer's fault that Miss Vanderecken didn't marry. She looked beautiful in the portrait she sent out to India, and all the men in her brother-in-law's regiment were raving about her, till somebody spied out at the back of the photo what that silly camera fellow had written. "The original is carefully preserved."—Household Words.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and unions of all pains and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A LEAF FROM CAMP LIFE.

The Varied Commissions of Lieut. Mahoney When He Went to Town.

When Lieut. Mahoney came to Sioux City to recruit men he was intrusted with a number of errands for the members of companies H and L. He jotted them all down on a piece of paper, and referred to them when he came to Sioux City. This piece of paper will give an idea of what the men wanted in Sioux City and some of the things Lieut. Mahoney had to do. It reads as follows:

"Get three .38-caliber Colt's, for officers."

"Get a ruler and some black lead pencils."

"Kiss Harry Hamilton's girl."

"Have that order of roses countermanded for cigars."

"Take Claypole's new vest, and get his old one out of the closet."

"Get 'Ed' Brown's manual for army cooking, his sword knot, and his French dictionary."

"Get Harry Chapman's blanket strap and tray for chess."

"Get any old thing."—Sioux City Journal.

Sailors and Their Grievances.

The grievances of sailors examined by the authorities in ports of entry, where the seamen belong, often turn out to be imaginary or greatly exaggerated. But there are men who are not only conscientious but who abuse their crews. Violence is always objectionable, and pointedly so when it is exerted upon an unfortunate liver, stomach or bowels by dosing with drastic purgatives which weaken the intestines. Use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Comparisons.

"Now, there's Vinnie Garpickles," said Miss Hinkle, who sometimes paints. "She's an admirable elocutionist, but she ought never to try anything in art. It is painful to see the wretched daubs she does."

"I don't agree with you," replied Miss Parkie, who occasionally reads in public. "I can endure her canvases, but her elocution makes me sick."—Chicago Tribune.

Life and the Liver.

"Success in life depends upon the liver" is the way Chas. Lamb, the poet and punster, put it. Medical science has proven, that nine-tenths of the ailments of living have their origin in the liver, and in constipation caused by its derangements. Keep the liver lively and all will be well. Modern science points out Cascarets as the only perfect, gentle, positive liver regulator fit to be used in the delicate human organism. All druggists sell Cascarets 10c, 25c, 50c and we recommend them most heartily.

Great Kick.

"They say that Missouri has made the biggest kick of the war."

"How's that?"

"Shipped over \$1,000,000 worth of mules."—Detroit Free Press.

From Baby in the High Chair.

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grain it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/4 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It means for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

Parlance of the Sea.

Sailor—Whenever I give the winch a turn, belay me if she doesn't slip her hawser and pound like a donkey engine hoisting a nobleman's trunk.

Watchmaker—I see. The mainspring's broken.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Practical.

Brother Will—Why don't you accept Jack? He's a record-breaker in intercollegiate cycling events.

Sister Sue—Yes; but I prefer a record-breaker in the safety deposit line.—Bicycling World.

Dr. Moffett's TEETHINA (Teething Powders)

is not a Patent Medicine, but a legitimate remedy that many distinguished Physicians who have used and seen its good results recommend, and why will you delay giving it when it will save the life of your teething babe? TEETHINA acts promptly in Aiding Digestion, Regulating the Bowels, and restoring baby to health and strength, and making teething easy.

Another Crime.

A hard-hearted Anglo-Spaniard when remonstrated with and told that the Cubans had for long been in a state of worse than serfdom, replied that it serfdom right.—Moonshine.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Why is the ginger-snap seen but not heard?—Chicago Daily News.

Electric Fans in Sleeping Cars.

The Baltimore & Ohio South Western Railway officials have solved the problem of cooling sleeping cars in stations at night. At Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis this line has sleeping cars placed in the stations at 10 p. m. which do not depart until after midnight, and in order to make them comfortable and cool have placed 16-inch rotary electric fans in each end of the sleepers, thus removing the heated and impure air from all parts of the car. The fans have been in operation about three weeks, and have been the subject of many favorable comments from the traveling public.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The wise woman doesn't crawl out until after the early bird has eaten his breakfast.—Chicago Daily News.

HALF FARE.

Washington, D. C., and Return. On July 31 to 6th, tickets will be sold from all points to Washington, D. C., and return via the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry at one fare, plus \$2.00, on account of the meeting of the National Educational Ass'n. Tickets will be good until July 15 returning and may be extended to August 31st. This is the best opportunity you will have to visit the famous Mountain and Sea shore resorts of the East, also Old Point Comfort and Hampton Roads, the rendezvous of the North Atlantic Squadron.

For particulars and sleeping car reservations apply to U. L. Truitt, Nor. West. Pass'r Agent, 234 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

At the Banquet.

"What a strange expression on Schultz' face!" "Yes, he has either committed a murder or he expects to be called on for a speech."—Fliegende Blätter.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Lousia Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

COULD SCARCELY RAISE HIS HAND.

Yet took care of seventy head of stock.

The farmer who found a friend.

Serious results often follow a strain, especially when it affects the back, and few people are so liable to strain as those who are lifting heavy loads of various kinds, from day to day. The teamster rarely ever overtaxes his strength. Familiarity with the class of work he handles, enables him to entirely gauge the load he lifts so as not to put an excessive burden on himself. But with the farmer it is different. He is lifting loads of such varying weights and under such varying conditions that he is very liable to lift a little too much some day, with injurious results. Many serious affections of the great organs of the body originate in the liver, aiding it in throwing off malarial poisons, and restoring its natural powers. I could not dispense with the use of Dr. Ayer's Pills.—C. F. ALSTON, Quitman, Texas.

The action of Dr. Ayer's Pills on the liver makes them invaluable for those living in malarial climates. C. F. Alston, Quitman, Texas, writes:

"I have found in Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills an invaluable remedy for constipation, biliousness, and kindred disorders, peculiar to malarial localities. Taken in small and frequent doses, these pills act well on the liver, aiding it in throwing off malarial poisons, and restoring its natural powers. I could not dispense with the use of Dr. Ayer's Pills.—C. F. ALSTON, Quitman, Texas.

Dr. Ayer's Pills are a specific for all diseases of the liver, stomach, and bowels, they promote digestion, cure constipation and its consequences, and promote the general health of the entire system. They should always be used with Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla when a cathartic is required. More about the Pills in Dr. Ayer's Curebook. Sent free. Address the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

ELASTIC STARCH

GREAT INVENTION
REQUIRES NO COOKING
MAKES COLLETS AND RICE
AS TASTY AS BUTTER
ONE POUND OF THIS STARCH WILL DO AS MUCH AS FOUR POUNDS OF ANY OTHER STARCH.

J. C. HUBINGER BROS' CO.
RENO, MINN.

A Beautiful Present

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four

GAME PLAQUES

exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

- American Wild Ducks, English Quail, American Pheasant, English Snipe.
- The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.
- ELASTIC STARCH** has been the standard for 25 years. TWENTY-TWO MILLION packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is. ASK YOUR DEALER to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.
- How To Get Them:**
- All purchasers of three 10 cent or six 5 cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are invited to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your grocer. Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch. Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

"DON'T PUT OFF TILL TO-MORROW THE DUTIES OF TO-DAY."

SAPOLIO

FROM FACTORY TO USER DIRECT.

We make fine Sures, Buggies, Phaetons and Road Wagons. Our goods have been favorably known to the trade for years. We now sell direct to the user at Wholesale Prices. The showed 1208 West 11th St. Do not prefer to deal with the factory. He gets the fine work at less price than agents ask for low grade vehicles. We ship anywhere, subject to examination. WE DELIVER on board cars Kansas City, Mo., or Goshen, Ind. Write today. We sell Sewing Machines and the GOSHEN BUGGY as well. All at Wholesale Prices. ALL GOOD. No matter where you live, you are not too far away to buy on terms with EDWARD W. WALKER CARRIAGE CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA.

STOPPED FREE. PERMANENTLY CURED

Annals of the University of California, Vol. 2, p. 323. See also University of California, Vol. 2, p. 323. See also University of California, Vol. 2, p. 323.

DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Positive cure for all Nervous Disorders, Piles, Epilepsy, Stomach and St. Vitus' Dance. No Pills or Nervousness. One free trial bottle. Full size and \$2.00 trial bottle free to all patients, they can be obtained absolutely free of cost. Send to DR. KLINE, Ltd., Bulletin Institute of Medicine, 5323 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WELL MACHINERY—Drinks 1000s 2,000 feet. Loomis & Nyman, Tiffin, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

DURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR. REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

A. N. K.—D 1713

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL BRYCE

Pumpkin Seed - Castor Oil - Nettle Seed - Olive Oil - Syrup - Licorice - Gum - Sugar - Water

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. H. P. FLETCHER NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old 35 DROPS - 35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of **Dr. H. P. Fletcher** of **The Kind You Have Always Bought. CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

There will be a full crop of blackberries and raspberries.

Both Stanley and Leedy are from the same county in Ohio.

The banner wheat township in Osborne county is credited with 6,630 acres.

Jackson county people have been lured by the traveling picture enlarger.

The coal rate hearing before the state board of railroad commissioners was continued until July 13.

Dr. Thomas Kirk, of Barroak, has been appointed superintendent of the Osawatimie insane asylum.

Wheat harvest in Harper county was reported disappointing, the grain being damaged by an early freeze.

A special train of 13 coaches left Topeka with 296 recruits for the Twenty-second Kansas regiment at Falls Church, Va.

The attorney general says the law to compel the cutting of weeds and hedges does not apply in cities of the second class.

John L. Waller, ex-consul to Madagascar, will go to the war with a company of volunteer negroes from Wyandotte county.

Tracy Leppard, of Lawrence, son of Col. O. E. Leppard, will be chairman of the Second district republican congressional committee.

Edward Stanley, of Lawrence, ex-state superintendent of schools, has been chosen president of the new Friends' university at Wichita.

M. E. Lowe, who was sent to state prison for stealing bodies from cemeteries for use at a Topeka medical college, was pardoned by Gov. Leedy.

A camp near the state fair grounds at Topeka will be used for quartering and mustering the negro volunteers that are now being enlisted in Kansas.

Department Commander Eastman, of the G. A. R., has appointed E. N. Smith, of Eldorado, inspector on his staff and P. H. Coney, of Topeka, aide-de-camp.

Ninety-one delegates attended the democratic congressional convention at Chanute, and Senator Farrelly presided. Congressman E. R. Ridgely was endorsed.

Theodore Botkin, of Hutchinson, recently appointed assistant adjutant general, has been ordered to Chickamauga, where he will be assigned a place under Gen. Brooke.

While making a speech before the populist congressional convention at Olathe, Col. H. M. Greene, of Lawrence, was stricken with paralysis and his condition was critical.

The state grain inspection department, in the last 13 months, received total fees aggregating \$49,770.44 and disbursed \$33,012.55. Surplus turned over to the state, \$17,757.89.

Miss Mary Snow, daughter of Chancellor Snow, was married at Lawrence to Prof. E. C. Case, of the Wisconsin state normal. Case is a graduate of the Kansas state university.

Rinchart township, Dickinson county, harvested 9,000 acres of wheat, and the product is expected to aggregate over 250,000 bushels. It claims to be the banner wheat-raising township of the state.

Gov. Leedy announced that the two battalions allowed Kansas under the second call would be composed of negro volunteers, who will be allowed to select their own officers, from captains down.

The cornerstone of Miami county's new \$50,000 courthouse at Paola will be laid with public ceremonies Saturday, July 23, the masonic fraternity officiating. Justice Brewer, of the federal supreme court, will probably be the orator.

Frank Doyle, of Argentine, a brakeman on the Santa Fe, while trying to eject a tramp from his train near Marceline, Mo., was hit on the head with a rock and his skull crushed. Doyle died in a few hours after being struck. The tramp escaped.

The wheat area in Kansas this year is nearly 600,000 acres larger than it is estimated by the government report. The statistician at Washington gives Kansas credit for 3,873,000 acres. The county assessors report a total acreage of almost 4,500,000 acres.

Secretary Barnes, of the State Horticultural society, stated that the Kansas apple crop this year would be almost a total failure. The cold rains during the time the apple trees were in bloom are assigned as the chief cause of the failure of the crop.

The contract for the erection of the Fowler machine shop building at the Kansas university, to take the place of the buildings destroyed by fire this spring has been let to a Lawrence contractor for \$19,499.33. The building is to be completed by November 1.

The state board of railroad assessors has decided to accept the returns of a rolling stock of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway as filed and not carry out the original plan of increasing it \$1,000,000. The result will be in round figures a net reduction of \$500,000 in the taxable valuation.

Clarence Reed, of Leavenworth, while riding a bicycle at a rapid rate, collided with a cart containing two small boys, and was so badly injured that he died in a few hours. One of the cart shafts struck young Reed in the right eye and entered his brain. The horse became frightened and reared up, and in coming down struck Reed with its feet on the breast.

The president has nominated Daniel R. Anthony, Jr., son of the veteran editor, D. R. Anthony, to be postmaster at Leavenworth, and William E. Menoher to be postmaster at Lincoln.

The populist congressional convention for the Second district met at Olathe and nominated Mason S. Peters, of Kansas City, for congress by a vote of 55 to 19 for ex-Gov. St. John.

The farmers of Dickinson county have invested heavily in the new United States bonds.

Tramps, claiming to be harvest hands, are industriously working the railroads throughout the state for free rides.

SOME KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

Kansas Building Dedicated.

June 23 was "Kansas day" at the Omaha exposition and the state's handsome building was appropriately decorated for the dedicatory exercises. Gov. Leedy and staff and other prominent Kansans were present and special trains took several thousand people there. Hon. John F. Frost, vice president of the Kansas commission, presented the building to Gov. Leedy, who, in turn, presented it to President Wattle, of the exposition. The speeches of these gentlemen elicited much applause. Hon. F. D. Coburn, secretary of the Kansas state board of agriculture, addressed the crowd. Concluding the exercises was a speech by Hon. Silas Porter, of Wyandotte.

Appeal for Aid for Kansas Troops.
Gov. Leedy has issued an appeal to the people of Kansas for private contributions for the benefit of the Kansas regiments now in camp. The contributions may be in money or such articles of food and hospital stores as are not furnished by the government. He recommends that funds for the Twentieth regiment be sent to Col. Fred Funston at San Francisco; for the Twenty-first to Mrs. F. C. Armstrong, wife of the regimental surgeon, at Chickamauga, and for the Twenty-second to Mrs. A. M. Harvey, wife of Maj. Harvey, at Falls Church, Va.

To Test a Kansas Law.
A warrant was issued for the arrest of G. E. Flanders, a conductor on the Santa Fe railway running west out of Kansas City, on the charge of ejecting D. C. Romine, a stockman of Burlingame, from a train at Argentine. The case is brought to test the law passed by the populist legislature at its last session requiring all railroads to pass every shipper of a carload of cattle to the destination of the cattle and return home. Romine had shipped one car of cattle and was endeavoring to return home free when ejected.

The Colored Battalions.
W. H. Young, the Ohio negro graduate from West Point, whom Gov. Leedy offered the lieutenant colonelcy of the two battalions of colored volunteers from Kansas, wired Gov. Leedy from Oberlin that he was trying to have the two Kansas battalions and a battalion of colored men from Ohio consolidated, in which event he would like the appointment. Young has gone to Washington to lay the matter before the war department.

No Salary for School Clerks.
Patrons of a school district near Girard, Crawford county, voted a salary of \$2 a year to the district school clerk, to encourage him to keep his records in better shape. Attorney General Boyle decided that the action was illegal, as the Kansas law makes no provision for paying salaries to school board members and a school district cannot tax itself to pay such salary.

About Nomination Papers.
The secretary of state is anxious that all nomination papers should be filed in his office at the earliest possible date, because of the additional time required in getting the proper notices and supplies to the soldiers who are at the front. The law requires that all nomination papers shall be filed with the secretary of state at least 40 days before the election is held.

Will Ride on Passes.
The railroads of Kansas will compel none of the candidates for state office to pay fare during the present campaign. The present state officers are already provided with passes, and the republican candidates will be supplied with free transportation good through the campaign. The chairman and secretary of the state committees are also provided with passes.

Senator Harris Favors Annexation.
A Washington dispatch said Senator Harris, of Kansas, who had been classed as opposed to Hawaiian annexation, announced that he should vote for the house resolution. "I have some doubts," he said, "as to the entire wisdom of the policy, but in war times I consider it patriotic to give the government the benefit of such doubts."

Renunciation of Blue and Gray.
Soldiers from the north and south may sleep on the same camp ground in Topeka this fall, for there is a project on foot to make of the state G. A. R. reunion a reunion for the ex-confederates of Kansas as well. The plan has just been brought to the attention of Department Commander Eastman, who favors it.

Two Kansas Privates Dead.
Two privates of the Kansas volunteers died in camp at San Francisco. Louis Moon, of company B, expired of meningitis, and C. K. Greenough, of company L, fell a victim to pneumonia. They were buried at San Francisco with military honors.

No More Curfew Bills.
The Abilene city council has stopped the ringing of a curfew bell at 9:30 p. m. It has been done for almost two years, but little attention has been paid to it and no arrests have been made under the ordinance.

His Grave in a Well.
While digging in a well at Russell, Chris Carter was caught by the banks caving in above and was buried 50 feet under ground. He was reached by a parallel well being dug and then tunneling, but he was dead.

Death of "Prince Hal."
At Crawfordsville, Ind., June 24, James R. Hallows passed his final rest, aged 56.

Col. Hallows served under Gen. Lew Wallace in the civil war, making a brilliant record. He came to Kansas in 1868, locating in Cherokee, where he held several official positions as a republican, including 6½ years as United States attorney. In 1874 he moved to Wichita. He was elected congressman-at-large when it was thought the population of Kansas would justify an additional congressman, but congress was democratic and Hallows was refused a seat. In 1890 he made his memorable campaign for congress in the Seventh district, but Jerry Simpson defeated him by nearly 10,000 majority. He left Wichita three years later, an invalid, and for several years his death has been looked for.

TO IGNORE THE LAW.

Western Railroads Will Form a Secret Tonnage Pool to Settle the Live Stock Rate War.

CHICAGO, June 24.—Executive officers of western railroad lines were in session trying to reach a settlement of the live stock rate war. In lieu of any other plan, the lines propose to form a tonnage pool, practically disregarding the interstate law in the case. The situation in Kansas City has been so persistently bad that many freight men believe their only remedy lies in pooling. The ten-cent live stock rate now in effect to the Mississippi river from Kansas City is costing the roads thousands of dollars, and every attempt to restore rates to the tariff basis of 23½ cents has so far failed.

THE PRESIDENT PLEASED.

He Says the Moral Effect of American Troops Landing in Cuba is Alone a Tremendous Force.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—President McKinley told a caller that he was especially satisfied and pleased with the news of the landing of Gen. Shafter's army at Santiago. "The moral effect of American troops landing in Cuba is alone a tremendous force," said he. The president expressed himself as being well content with the situation in regard to the war. He said that there would be no attempt to send an expedition to Porto Rico or any other place until after the work entrusted to Gen. Shafter's army in Santiago had been accomplished.

WHY HE KEEPS HOBSON.

Capt. Gen. Blanco Fears the American Knows too Much About the Defenses of Santiago Harbor.

HAVANA, June 24.—Capt. Gen. Blanco denies that he has decided that there shall be no exchange of prisoners with the United States. At the same time, the captain general says, he cannot allow the exchange of Lieut. Hobson and the other members of the party who sailed the Merrimac into the mouth of the harbor at Santiago de Cuba for the reason that they had opportunities for seeing the harbor and its defenses. The most common prudence, the captain general says, would forbid that these men may be now given their liberty, as proposed by the United States.

To Get Rid of the Spanish Prisoners.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—The attorney general has decided to surrender to the ambassadors of France and Austria, as the diplomatic representatives of Spain, the non-combatants and crews of the prize merchant vessels captured by ships of our navy since the declaration of war. The department of justice having no means of feeding these prisoners turned them over to the war department, but Secretary Alger has now declined to continue the arrangement.

Waller Will Go to War.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., June 24.—John L. Waller, former United States consul to Madagascar, who, after the destruction of the Maine, tendered his services to the government through Gov. Leedy, will go to war with a company of volunteer negroes from this city. The company was organized before war was declared, and now that Gov. Leedy has called for negro volunteers the entire company will enlist.

Women's Army and Navy League.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 24.—A meeting of patriotic women was held yesterday at the home of Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, resulting in the formation of the Army and Navy league of McLean county, whose object is to extend aid and sympathy in every way possible to the soldiers of the United States in the war with Spain, and to their families. Mrs. Stevenson was chosen president.

Caught in a Landslide.

WEBB CITY, Mo., June 24.—While working in a mine in South Carterville, J. J. Peppers and Thomas Fox miraculously escaped instant death. A landslide of 20 tons of stone and dirt plied them to the side of the shaft, almost completely enveloping them. Five hours later workmen extricated them alive, but in a serious condition. Peppers cannot recover.

Cornell Won the Boat Race.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 24.—Cornell won the tri-university boat race on the Thames river course yesterday, the four miles being rowed in 23:48. Yale crossed the finish line 3½ boat lengths behind the winner and 12 lengths ahead of Harvard. Last year at Poughkeepsie Cornell won in 20:34; Yale second, 20:44; and Harvard last, 21 minutes.

Cadiz Fleet Bound for Suez Canal.

PALERMO, June 24.—The Giornale di Sicilia publishes a dispatch from the island of Pantellaria, southwest of Sicily, announcing that Admiral Camara's squadron, consisting of seven warships, including three torpedo boats, and conveying five transports, passed there on Tuesday, June 21, going in the direction of Suez.

A Protectorate for Liberia.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—Bishop J. C. Hartzell, the representative of the M. E. church in Africa, has had several conferences with Secretary Day and other officials here relative to the desirability of having the United States co-operate with Great Britain in a protectorate over the republic of Liberia.

Serious Cloudburst Near Galesburg, Ill.

GALESBURG, Ill., June 24.—A cloudburst near Altona, a few miles northwest of Galesburg, caused the death of John Hubbell and Mrs. N. A. Anderson. Walnut creek rose 4½ feet, washing out the Burlington railway tracks and flooding the country for miles.

A Boy Killed While Playing.

PADUCAH, Ky., June 24.—Charley Fincher, aged 13 years, accidentally shot and instantly killed Otto Covey, aged 11 years, at Mayfield, Ky., yesterday while the latter was playing pool.

KURTZ ALLOWED TO STAY.

Hanna Men in Ohio State Convention Issue to Consider Removal of the Bolting National Committeeman.

COLUMBUS, O., June 23.—The republican state convention was a record-breaker. Its session lasted less than two hours and most of that time was devoted to unseating a small minority of dissenters. After the contests were disposed of everything was unanimous and by acclamation. Five nominations were made within 12 minutes, including the presentation and the seconding speeches. The delegates, after the convention perfected its permanent organization, were all Hanna men. The party machinery is entirely in the hands of the friends of Senator Hanna for the next year. While in such full sway there were some who wanted to remove Charles L. Kurtz as the Ohio member of the republican national committee, but Senator Hanna's closest friends prevented even consideration of such action. The resolutions laud McKinley's administration, reaffirm the St. Louis platform and endorse every act of republicans in congress on present war measures. Regarding the Hawaiian question the convention declared:

We regret the enforced absence from this convention of Senators Foraker and Hanna, but we heartily approve of their determination to stay in Washington until the will of the American people is carried out and our flag once more floats over the Hawaiian islands never again to be hauled down.

REINFORCEMENTS HURRIED.

One Regiment of Troops Leaves Camp Alger for Newport News to Take Transports for Cuba.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The forwarding of reinforcements to Gen. Shafter at Santiago de Cuba has begun and at nine o'clock yesterday the first body of troops left Camp Alger for Newport News, there to take transports for Cuba. This was in accordance with orders issued by Maj. Gen. Miles yesterday, directing the movement to begin yesterday. The order was to Maj. Gen. Graham, commanding the second army corps camped at Falls Church. Other orders in execution of the general plan of sending reinforcements will follow. This first movement is confined to one regiment and one battalion, as it was found necessary to divide Duffield's command in order to meet the accommodation of the transports Harvard and Yale, the facilities of one being considerably greater than the other.

CERVERA WANTS TO MOVE.

Santiago Dispatch Says the Spanish Admiral Would Take His Fleet Out of the Bay.

NEW YORK, June 23.—A special dispatch from Santiago de Cuba says that Cubans have brought information to Admiral Sampson that Admiral Cervera is prepared to make a desperate effort to take his ships out of Santiago harbor at the first favorable opportunity. The Spanish warships, it is reported, have been coaled to their full capacity and the crew were re-fused shore leave. Every night the vessels drop down the bay to be prepared to embrace the first favorable opportunity to attempt a dash past the blockading squadron. It is said to be the Spanish admiral's hope to save at least a portion of his ships from capture and in a fight to sink some of the American craft.

GRADE CROSSING HORROR.

A Farmer and His Wife and Two Daughters Killed Near Dearborn, Mo.—An Infant's Miraculous Escape.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 23.—Farmer Fielding Profit, his wife and two daughters, ages 15 and 13, were killed at a crossing near Dearborn, near here, last night at seven o'clock by a Maple Leaf passenger train. An infant in the arms of its mother was hurled 100 feet, and when picked up was fast asleep and uninjured. Fielding had been in Dearborn with his family in a spring wagon and the horses balked on the track.

The First Negro Colonel.

CHICAGO, June 24.—John R. Marshall, who will earn the distinction of being the first colored man to wear a colonel's uniform in the United States army as the head of the Eighth Illinois volunteer regiment, now mustering, has for five years been employed as clerk in the redemption department of the county clerk's office. He was born a slave at Alexandria, Va., in 1859, and has been through some exciting and unusual experiences.

Red Cross Ship to Hurry South.

NEW YORK, June 23.—The relief boat Red Cross, belonging to the Red Cross committee, will be hurried south at the earliest possible moment. Upon her arrival from Providence she will go at once to the Atlantic basin, where she will be loaded and fitted for her work. From present indications she will be ready to start by Saturday. A corps of nurses from here will go with her.

Blanco Story a Fake.

HAVANA, June 23.—There is absolutely no foundation for the report published in the United States of an attempt to assassinate Gen. Blanco by a member of the volunteers, whose brother, it was alleged, had been shot for complicity in a plot against the government.

The Purissima Concepcion Gets to Trinidad.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, June 23.—The captain of the steamer Adula, which arrived here from Cienfuegos, reports that while on the way to this port he met the United States auxiliary cruiser Yankee, 70 miles off the Cuban coast which was the only war vessel he sighted during the trip. The captain further said he learned at Cienfuegos that the Spanish steamer Purissima Concepcion, which sailed from Kingston on June 16 with food supplies for the Spanish troops, and carrying, it is understood, \$100,000 in gold, had arrived at Trinidad, province of Santa Clara.

KANSAS CROP STATISTICS.

A Large Increase in the Wheat Acreage and a Decrease in the Acreage of Corn and Oats—Stock Notes.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 23.—Reports have been received by the secretary of the state board of agriculture from 44 of the 105 counties of Kansas, giving agricultural statistics of the present year as collected by township assessors. The counties referred to, most of which are in the western part of the state, report an increase of 24 per cent, or 475,000 acres, in the wheat acreage. A decrease of 13 per cent, or 270,000 acres, is shown in corn, and a decrease of 11 per cent, in oats. The area of alfalfa is 25,000 acres greater than last year, the principal increase being in the counties of Chase, Cloud, Edwards, Elk, Greenwood, Jewell, Marion, Mitchell and Rice. Kafir corn increased 40 per cent. Cattle increased 27 per cent, and milch cows 11 per cent. Swine increased 21 per cent. A decrease of 15 per cent in sheep is reported. The population of the same counties shows an increase of 1,149 for the year.

Military Balloons.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Two military balloons are being held in readiness for transportation with the expedition to Porto Rico. These balloons have been placed in charge of the signal corps officers. The expedition to Santiago includes a balloon train, under an officer who has given a good deal of time and attention to the work and with a force of men who have had experience. The expedition includes a large signal detachment, which would be able to render valuable service in laying field telegraphs and establishing communication between an interior scene of operations and the shore cable station.

When Santiago Capitulates.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—A serious problem, whose solution has been determined on by the authorities, is that of the disposition of the vast number of prisoners which must fall into American hands whenever Santiago capitulates. This number is variously estimated all the way from 25,000 to 50,000 men and, as the United States will not permit them to suffer any avoidable hardships, provision has to be made at once for their maintenance.

Kansas City Banks Consolidate.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 23.—The Citizens national, the oldest national bank in Kansas City, and the Union national bank were consolidated at the close of business yesterday afternoon and with the opening this morning was one bank, known as the Union national. The stockholders was in the interest of the stockholders and to enable the business of the two institutions to be transacted by one set of officers and one set of employees.

Alleged Counterfeiter Arrested.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 22.—Frank Mellinger, said to be a notorious counterfeiter, was arrested here yesterday by Chief Porter, of the United States secret service, charged with counterfeiting. His home was found well supplied with counterfeiting apparatus, such as copper plates, prepared for printing bills and postage stamps, a quantity of silk fibre paper, two presses and other materials.

Corbin May Succeed Miles.

NEW YORK, June 23.—A Washington special to the Journal says: The action of the house committee on military affairs in reporting favorably a bill giving the adjutant general of the army, Gen. Henry C. Corbin, the rank, pay and allowance of a major general, is interpreted to mean that he is soon to be raised to the rank of lieutenant general and thereby supersede Gen. Miles and take general command of the army.

Officers of Ottawa Chautauqua.

OTTAWA, Kan., June 23.—The board of directors of the Ottawa Chautauqua elected officers as follows: President, Dr. S. A. Northrop, of Kansas City, Mo.; vice president, Rev. H. W. Chaffee, Girard, Kan.; secretary, Judge A. W. Benson, Ottawa; treasurer, L. N. Stacher, Ottawa. The time for holding the next assembly will probably be changed to the last week in June and the first week in July.

One Thousand Dollars Missing.

ST. LOUIS, June 23.—The Wells-Fargo and the United States Express companies are trying to locate \$1,000 in silver belonging to the government, shipped by them on May 21 to Silver City, N. M. The money was sent from the United States sub-treasury in this city. The money was shipped on the night of May 21, and the last heard from it was when it was received for at Kansas City.

"Loving Supplies" Not Good for Soldiers.

CHICKAMAUGA PARK, Ga., June 23.—Speaking of the health of the army, a member of Gen. Brooke's staff said that, in proportion as the "loving supplies from home" are kept out, the health of the troops will improve. It is claimed that many of the delicacies shipped a long distance reach the park in a very bad condition, being spoiled and wholly indigestible.

Shafter Has Full Swing.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—It is officially announced that Gen. Shafter, like Admiral Sampson, will not be tied by any exact orders from Washington, but is to be allowed the widest liberty of action, in the belief that he, being on the ground, is capable of judging best the propriety of projected movements.

Ice Cream Killed Forty Persons.

ANTWERP, June 22.—As a result of eating poisoned ice cream, sold by an Italian woman vender here, 40 persons, of whom many were children, died in a hospital here. The victims showed signs of poisoning soon after eating the ice cream, and many of them died within an hour after reaching the hospital.

Sailors Eaten by Sharks.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., June 23.—One of the boats of the Russian ship Bay of Naples, from Port Natal for Tchio, capsized off Noumea, and 14 sailors were devoured by sharks.

A SPECTACULAR DISPLAY.

Navy Officials Do Not Believe the Cadiz Fleet Will Get Any Farther East Than Entrance to Suez Canal.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—That the Cadiz fleet is proceeding eastward is no longer doubted. Trusted agents of the government on the shores of the Mediterranean are watching every movement of the ships and availing themselves of every reliable source of information. So, when word came from one of these agents yesterday that the squadron was sighted off Pantelleria, the officials were bound to accept the statement as beyond question. By the reckoning of the naval officers, the squadron should be now nearing Candia, south of Greece. At the rate they are progressing, the squadron should reach Port Said, at the entrance to the Suez canal, about Monday or Tuesday. Beyond this point it is not believed that the squadron will go, for it is confidently felt that the whole Spanish movement is nothing more than a spectacular display, gotten up to meet the irresistible demand of the Spanish populace and particularly the clerical party, that something should be done to save the Philippines to Spain.

JUMPED THE TRACK.

An Engine Topples Over and the Engineer Is Killed and the Fireman Fatally Sealed.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 25.—As the second section of the Burlington train carrying the Torrey cowboy regiment of cavalry from Fort D. A. Russell to Jacksonville, Fla., was pulling into the St. Joseph union station at 9:30 yesterday the engine jumped the track and, after plowing through the earth for 30 feet, toppled over on its side. Engineer John W. Fuller, of this city, who bravely remained at his post, was caught beneath the tender and killed. Fireman George Christman, who also lives here, was so badly scalded that he will die. Three cars of horses were also derailed, but not one of the animals was scratched. The engine was badly wrecked.

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

A Quietening Down of Distributive Trade—Large Bank Clearings Reported—The Business Failures Normal.

New York, June 25.—Bradstreet's

commercial report to-day says: Reflections of the advanced stage of the season are found in a perceptible quieting down of distributive trade in many parts of the country, and accompanying this have been announcements of the fixing of periods of annual shut-downs in many industrial lines, but significant of the changed conditions which now animate and control business as compared with corresponding periods in previous years, are the continued large gains in the volume of bank clearings over preceding years, quite favorable reports from most of the country's leading industries, notably iron and steel, in which next year's scale is being adjusted with unexampled ease, and comparatively heavy exports of the cereals.

Business failures for the week in the United States are about normal, number 229, as compared with 207 last week, 215 this week a year ago, 218 in 1896 and 215 in 1895.

SHELTER FOR OUR SHIPS.

Disappearance of Spanish Soldiers from Vicinity of Guantanamo Bay Is a Good Thing for Sampson's Fleet.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—One good effect of the landing at Baiquiri will be to distract the attention of the Spanish from the harbor of Guantanamo. The mines having been probably all removed and the forts that commanded the lower harbor having been silenced, with the disappearance of the Spaniards from the country surrounding the bay the navy will be in full possession of what it has long wished for—an absolutely safe and landlocked harbor in which all of Sampson's fleet and the transports as well can find refuge from any West Indian hurricanes.

Germany's Attitude Definitely Known.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The only important development at yesterday's cabinet meeting was the positive settlement of the question of the attitude of Germany with respect to the Philippines. The secretary of state has received assurances which settle beyond question all doubts on this point. Germany has no intention, present or prospective, of interfering in any way with the policy or plans of the United States in regard to the occupation of the islands.

Panic at a Circus.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 25.—A severe windstorm struck this city last night, blowing down the main tent of the Sells-Foran circus while the performance was in progress. The collapse of the canvas caused a panic in which a score or more of people were injured. One of them, Adolph Halversen, of Sioux City, died soon afterward of his injuries, while Frank Reynolds, an attaché of the show, is hurt internally and it is believed will die.

Destined to Be Seen.

LONDON, June 25.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Mail, referring to the reported sailing of Admiral Camara's squadron, says: Admiral Camara's fleet had flags flying and evidently desired to be seen. The admiralty authorities here believe that the fleet is incomplete. The battleship Pelayo was not seen, while there were no transports, and it is, therefore, supposed that the squadron cannot be going to the Philippines.

Another Highbinder War Imminent.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 25.—It is alleged that another highbinder war is imminent in Chinatown. The shooting of Chung Ying two nights ago, it is said, has been followed by threats against at least four other prominent Chinese. A price of \$500 is reported to have been put on their heads. The men are all manufacturers and they have gained the enmity of a portion of their countrymen by employing non-union laborers. Their names are D. Wing, Kim Wah Lung, Moy Hin and Mock Foo. Wing is an overall maker and employs over 80 hands. His factory is now closely guarded.